his fact be distinctly understood





H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XV.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1881.

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

NUMBER 25.

r four paper before you stop it, if thust. None but scalawags do others, the a scalawag life's too short.

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED. IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

is ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

faving just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SUMMER CLOTHING, our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

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MAN'S GOOD SELE.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Sait for \$4.00. The same kind of

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White BUCK VEST

WE ARE SELLING COOD SUITS FOR BOYS

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ING PANTS.

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Men's Good Overalls

from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which as-tonish all who see them; and good WOOL, HATN for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents, ROYS' SUITS IN 3 PIECES.

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B. C. J. McCUIRE, Manufacturer,

ANGEN, FURNACES, &c., 1108 Leventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa. t Door West of Opera House.

ING AND SPOUTING

AMBRIA PREEMAN BS reference. J. McGRATH.

J. BUCK. PAYSTOLAN AND SUBGEON. where night calls can be made, a be to 10, a. M., and from 2 to 4. Special attention paid to 10; and Ear, as well as to Surgical cary description. [4-19,-11,]

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Pe at lier Twellin street, in same halldnumeth lely in reny of First Nat'l Bank.

April 22, 1881.-tf.

hage stone chimneys and immense fire-pla- winding course of a large creek. burning the sense of comfort and cheerful- drew back and said : ness was abundantly diffused. It was around der crowned the board; and how the merry be my wife? This is my first love; never and said : laughter and songe resounded, none now did I ask any girl to be my wife before. I . Thank you; that takes away from my young at that period.

of parents more completely bound up in a eyes, he said : child; and never were parents more happily "Mr. Vaughn, if I were to follow the dicrewarded for their tender affection. He was tates of my heart I would accept your hand shed radiance over field, stream and grove. a noble type of manly beauty in his person- with its true love. tall, erect, robust. His eyes were large, sha- But I am a poor mountain girl, and my trees, and every breeze bore with it the per

great respect, often putting himself to seri- other. ous inconvenience to gratify their whims. - In the morning Foster had a conversation Mrs. Vaughn often took occasion to suggest with the father and mother of Milly, and pointing out the daughters of the wealthiest their daughter. gestions did not seem to make any impression the next day, at dinner, he told his parents on the mind of her son.

Immberiand mountain, the farmers at the extreme passion. hogs, which grew fat on the mast in the fail, be my son's wife with my consent. How and were hunted with dogs and killed when perfectly ridiculous. Foster, do you intend the weather became cold enough to preserve to kill me?" pated in by a dozen or twenty neighb

In one of these hunts Foster Vaughn was the family came in with their astonishment storm. Near night Foster found himself termined to marry Mily Kidd. ceased. The clouds had parted, leaving see you dead." bread patches of deep blue sky which contrasted forcibly with the woods that were cepted the invitation of a Mr. Kidd to remain all night.

His cabin consisted of only two rooms. He had five children, four sons and one daughbur appearance that can be imprined

neatest, but her native good sense and intui-* it | tive perception of propriety rendered her in-

turnalt of his soul continued. He was abobserved the change in his habits, and asked

him if he were ill. Re replied :

'No, not in the least." "Why, then," she demanded, "are you so

He blushed dceply, and replied : that I have always been."

of mind. All day long the image of the beautiful mountain girl was before his mind. and in the night it rose up amid his fitful dreams. Her voice, so full of melody and unearthly sweetness, sometimes seemed to be actually heard by him more than remembered; and then a thrill of joy disturbed his

way to Mr. Kidd's home in the hills. It was she had rudely crossed. Her anguish was in the middle of December, but the weather was mild as spring time. It was Saturday evening. The sky was clear, and the genial sunshine diffused over the world the aspect of spring, not of winter. About an hour afattenuation rendered or no ter sunset he halted at the house of Mr. Kidd.

No one was at home but Milly. She was not expecting him, and was in her every-day fate she turned pale, trembled in every limb DENTAL NOTICE — Dr. M. R. B. dress. But the mountain people are not much troubled with the ulcer points of what sad, like one forsaken by the world. She the world call etiquette; and Milly gave
Foster welcome with the heart, the lips beduties mechanically.

same and at the lowest possible prices.
[4-21, 80, 4f.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S. soul, with an absolute happiness that he had her and begged her forgiveness. She told ALTIONA, PA.

THE MAN WHO SPENDS MONEY

For advertishing in newspapers in these times without first obtaining an estimate of the east from GEO. P. RIOWELLA, & CO. S. Newspaper Advertishing the specific for what night be obtained for \$5. Such settlines are completed. She same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in government of the cost from GEO. P. RIOWELLA, & CO. S. Newspaper Advertishing an estimate of the east from GEO. P. RIOWELLA, & CO. S. Newspaper Advertishing the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the still more beautiful; and then they in government of the same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in government of the same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in government of the same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in government of the same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in government of the same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in government of the same old songs, which Foster felt to be still more beautiful; and then they in an unfading radiance.

On retiring, Foster lay sleepless, entranced in glorious happiness. He only felt his biliss; he was not distinctly conscious of it. sever known before. After supper Foster them she bore no enmity or unkind feelings

Next morning opened with the mildness of "My dear, we have done a great wrong in

mile, and stopped on the brow of a high hill them. We have got our reward and what a

quarter of a cord of wood was piled on and Milly and asked her to be his wife. Milly to see Milly. She was approaching the final

"That cannot be." wretched without you."

Mr. Vaughn had but one child, a son, Milly took his hand and gently raised him Twelve hours after this her pure and gen-

ded by long eye lashes; and his auburn suit marriage with you would be an insult to fume of countless flowers. of hair curled a little so as to fall in wavelets your parents and friends. I could not come The whole community for miles around

Many were the girls who set their caps for But Foster pressed his suit with an elo of the holy love of the human heart. Foster Vaughn, but they were all defeated. quence which the loving heart can alone in-He did not seem inclined to enter the mar- spire and dictate. Finally, terms were set- beside that of her affianced lover, the venerriage covenant, though he paid the girls fled—the couple rose up pledged to each able minister sang, in a plaintive minor, the

to her son certain girls for a wife, always gained their consent to his marriage with men of the adjoining counties; but her sug- Foster returned home in the evening. On

of the engagement with Willy Kidd. His In the Knobs, which are the spurs of the mother burst into tears, and then into a fit of time of which I speak had berds of wild . "The Knobinite," she said, "shall never

the meal. These annual hunts were partici- Mr. Vaughn took matters more couly could never give his consent to the marriage. Then the kind and the intimate friends of

a party. The day was cold, and in the even- and indignation. But Foster was not moved. ing the snow poured down in a blinding. He told his parents plainly that he was detwelve miles from home. The storm had "Then," replied his mother, "I had rather

"And so had I," responded Mr. Vaughn In the evening Foster went to Walnut heavily clad with snow. He accordingly ac- Flat, a small village some two miles distant. wished to go deer hunting in the Knobs .-The next day was set apart for the hunt on love and cherish her forever. the headwaters of Black Creek.

rents of the contemplated hunt the next day. ras nineteen years old and was a marvelous | They at once upbraided him with forming an excuse to go back to see Milly Kidd .-Mildly but firmly he told them he was not going to see Milly but simply to have a bunt

"Then," said the mother, "go along; but I had rather see you dead than to have you marry that miserable Knobinite." Foster had made no reply, for he had seen

that his parents would never submit to his

The company met at Hall's Gap, and having appointed a meeting-place in the evening,

and thickened into a terrible storm. The ter was not there. They waited a long time weeping. but he did not come; and they supposed that home; and they all departed. About night Foster's horse arrived at

home: but this created no alarm, his parents and that their son was in the neighborhood. known that Foster had not returned from ways trusted you. I want a pair of striped noticed a kind of bulge on his ribs, about as of the attempt to murder the President the hunt. No one knew anything about stockings"-and, blushing deeply, she hid big as Tommy, we concluded that the dread him. On the third morning a company was her face in her mother's bosom. made up to hunt for him. The most serious | From that moment they understood each name is Skidmore-for his own. The whole is fear for his safety was entertained, as the other perfectly. It was a beautiful picture family took on like mad, and Mrs. Skid was weather had turned intensety cold. A large to see them together in the house, more like about to shove the powder keg under J. G.

found. A party was sent out to visit the few settlers in the region of the hunt, but no one had seen Foster. One track of man or beast could be discovered by wanted in the way. So I just had the burial service read over the lion and tied crape dren. Bertrace had the track all to herself. one had seen Foster. One young man went to Mr. Kidd's but Foster had not been there. Their search was continued, and finally next trace of him was discovered in a cabin, which contained fifteen bundred of blade fodder. Had he crawled into the soft fodder he might have saved his life, but he did not pa was quite too awfully quiet. think of it. If he had not lost his gun, he

might have set the fodder on fire. Foster left the fodder house and went through the field to Buck creek. He tried to walk over the stream on a felled tree, but he fell off into the water, three feet deep, as the broken ice attested. He took up the creek, his tracks remaining plainly in the snow. But he had got wet, sat down at the root of a hornbean and went to sleep. There

he was found-dead. His body was carried home. The grief of his parents was intense. But the dagger which pierced his mother's heart was one of her own making: "I had rather seen you dead!" And now here was the lifeless body extreme. The father, too, was sullen with

sorrow. He said to himself : "I am to blame. God has taken vengeance on me, and made me desolate in my

The funeral was largely attended, and hundreds went over the coffin. When Milly Kidd heard of Foster's hard

May. The sun rose in cloudless skies, and crossing the love of our son. Behold what Fifty years ago there lived in Lincoln the day was full of the peace of nature and has come upon us! We are left alone in our old age! Oh, if we had Foster and Milly Vaughn. He owned a farm not far from the In the evening Foster and Milly walked with us, how happy we should be! I have a knobs, near the White Oak lick. His farm out together in the large upple orchard - proposition to make to you. It is, that when though large was not fertile for either grain But their walk did not terminate there; Milly dies, the grave of our Foster shall be

Mrs. Vaughn consented, amid convulsions ces; and of winter nights, when almost a And here it was that Foster knelt before of sorrow. The next day Mr. Vaughn went struggle, with unclouded reason and a peaceful soul. He told her that he and his wife such fires that the young people of fifty years "Why?" said the still kneeling Foster.— wished that her coffin should be placed beago sat of winter evenings. Apples and ci- "Can or do you not love me well enough to side that of their son. She smiled sweetly

know except those still living who were love and adore you, and my life will be heart the last shadow, and all I wish now is to die."

whose name was Foster. He was industri- up. She sat down on a fallen tree and drew | tle spirit went away, The grave of Foster ous and exemplary. Never were the hearts | Foster beside her. Looking him full in the was opened, and the coffin of Milly was placed right by the side of his.

It was a bright day. The evening sun The birds were singing in every clump of

over his well-formed head. His education among them as an equal and will not as an was in aftendance. The distinction of rich and poor was forgotten in the remembrance Just as Milly's coffin was lowering down

> following verses: "In the grave distress and serrow Pain no more the troubled breast;

There the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest. "There the pris ners freed from anguish, Rest secure from all their dread :

a tearless eye in the crowd of spectators, be- ter bulgy like, and kept coughing up hair-

spring birds sing above those forgotten thoughtfully. aves, and normany none are left on earth

THE POWER OF LOVE.

THE THRULLING ROMANCE OF A PIC-MC. "Do you love me as much to-day, Bertrace,

as you did last Friday?" There he met with a number of persons who finger of which sparkled a diamond ring-a | breakfast. As all her false hair was hang-mediately after the shooting, when I heard

laugh rippled through her pearly teeth and liver complaint-we saw at once it was anflowed gracefully out over the ripe, red Hps other visitation from Providence, and that that seemed made only for kissing, although | the heavy hand of affliction was again upon there were dark stories affoat in the Houli- us." was found empty one day Bertrace had only

sionate love that knew no bounds. Her after awhile," every wish was law, and yet, knowing this, "Pacified her, ch?" she would often shrink from letting her "Yes; I managed to arrange a reprieve for At about one o'clock, snow began to fall Once Mrs. Houlihan discovered Bertrace of pets and tender-hearted animals and all the ladies' men all met at the appointed, time but Fos. mented the parlor bay window silently animal didn't know that he was doing wrong

in consequence of the storm he had gone mother, coming to her daughter's side, and other month." kissing her tenderly. "Can you not trust me "What happened then ""

with your grief ?"

She had met Herbert Hanafin at a fair held that strike you?" benevolent societies, and loved him deeply. They were to be married in the fall. It chain several times, but one thing and anwould save coal, Mr. Houlihan said, but Ber. other prevented, until one day last week I | trace only laughed a little, light, sunny, three- actually missed the old lady herself. I lookfor-ten-cents laugh, and said her darling pa- ed around for a couple of days, when some-

one calls. She places the pic on a chair, and sighed heavily. turns to see what is wanted.

tired," he says, and sits down on the chair.

a custard pie on his pants."

"Would I betray him for a paltry pie?" she murmured. "No, not for a whole bak-Herbert was saved.

Beware, Ladies-Don't Read. It she had to stand on her head. We knew she'd get at it somehow -puer Apueria s'ede meoq sin I'

NOW We'll wager ten cents to a farthing But you bet she'll find it out somehow : If she gets the least kind of a show :

If there's anything worries a woman

Such is the power of love.

Homan's Curiosity. PERUNA. At new drug store, Ebensburg. counts, were just as sound as anybody's.

FACTS CONCERNING JAY GOULD.

The other morning while Mr. Cole, the proprietor of the coming circus and menagerie of that name, was picking his teeth on the steps of the Russ house, a tall, sun-burned. baid-headed man, with pine burrs in his clothes, a stick of sassafras in his mouth, ap. The Damnable Deed of a Deliberate but proached and sain :

"Be you the wild animal man, mister?" "The proprietor of the Double Mastodon Aggregation" admitted that such was the

offer for a large sized healthy California lion "Good specimen, ch?" asked the circus "Good ? Well I should say so. Measures

Just four years old to-morrow." "Hum-good appetite ?" "Appetite?-Great Scott, appetite:-Well, I should smile—that's just the point—that's just why I'm parting with Jay—I call him Jay Gould because he takes everything in.

I resident raised his arm and democrately fired two shots from a revolver, exclaiming as he did so: "Now we will have Arthur for President." The first shot struck the President in the arm. The President and Secre-If it wasn't for his appetite, and the queet

little things it makes him do, I wouldn't part the situation. Blaine shouted: "Where is with Gould for a fertupe. Savage, ch !" Jay savage, exactly-sorter nibbisk, though, may be. Has a kinder habit of gnawing up things, so to speak. In fact the neighbors-

air without their getting grumpy over it!" the hippodromer. boarding-house sofa, I came home one day from a picnic and found he had eaten up old And the voice of proud oppression

By the pear no more is heard.

Aunt Maria, who had been left at home to mind the house—leastwise she was nowhere to be found; and as Jay Gould seemed sor to be found;

kinder suspicioned the whole thing. Years have passed away, and still the "Maternal aunt?" inquired the showman,

eatch the rheumatism and things from the California pistol, and made a very lond re-

'And did she ?" while, especially as Jay seemed fond of play-These were the concluding words of a let- ling with the children. One morning scen after which Bertrace Houlihan, a fair, grace- ter that my wife's mother-whole family ful girl of nineteen, held in her hand, on one lived with me, you'sec-didn't come down to arm towards the train," said Mr. Blaine impledge of Herman Hanafin that he would | ing over a chair back, and Gould crawled out | from under the bed licking his chops, and "What a dear, silly old boy he is, to be with his tongue a good deal coated-mother-back sure," Bertrace said to herself, and a merry in-law was always taking something for the on the floor.

"Well, as you may suppose, the old ladysmiled in her own languid, imperial way and | that's my wife-pranced around a good deal said something about trying to keep up with | then, and got down the breech-loader right the procession if it took all the dried beef in away. But just then there arrived a goal medal from the S. P. C. A. society, awarded. Her parents were rich but honest, and lov- on account of my forbearance in the Aunt ed their daughter with a mad, trusting, pas- Maria business, and so I gother calmed down

wants be known, so retiring was her nature. Jay, somehow. You see I was awful fond standing against a marble Psyche that orna- that, you understand. Targued that the poor | door, a carriage being there to take him away. "What is the matter, my child?" said the etc. That smoothered things over for an-

"Well, one day I sent Tommy, our young-"Yes, mamma," said the girl, looking at est boy, down to the store for sugar. He smile illuminated her countenance, like the It was because Jay was fond of sugar or not of both President Garfield and Not till the next evening was the fact shining sun during a shower. "I have al- but he came home alone, and as soon as we archer had marked another Skidmore-my

"After that you'kept the animal chained?" It was July. From a cloudless sky the emetic right away, but all I could get out of ated us prevented me in fractack the method of the method sun beat down with pitiless fury upon a railhim was a pair of high heeled shoes and a
were first the assassin was standing not more than
chest protector. It was too late—too late:
three or four feet from his victim. The first sho road. Near by was a grove, from whence chest protector. It was too late-too late! proceeded the sounds of faughter. A train stood on the siding. Three brakemen were had Jay led behind the hearse to the ceme which rapidly followed, he returned but before asleep in the front car. This train had bro't tery. Wanted to have as much of the corpse reached him the President had incl the excursionists to the grove. It was wait- present as possible don't you see? We had the animal all decorated with flowers and Come with me to the greve. Bertrace things, as fine as you please. Folks say it Houlihan is the centre of a merry group. was the touchiest thing that ever took place In her hands she holds a custard pie. Some in them parts," and the bereaved husband

"Don't wonder you want to sell the beast, Hernert Hanafin joins the party. I am remarked the menageric man, after a pause. Instinctively he feels that a mistake has Mr. Skidmore, abstractedly. "There's so refirmed this discovered, he says to himself, and J. G.—seems kinder like parting with one's through the throng, and officers on foot guardinates and the entrance to the White House grounds. shall be overwhelmed with ridicule, and lose family burying lot, as it were. On the other ed the entrance to the White House grounds. I am Bertrace. She could never love a man with hand, though, now that the old lady is gone, I sorter feel as if the insect had-well, out-Bertrace again joined the party and greet-ed Herbert affectionately. She was about to pose I just have this box hauled around to the grom just over the kidney and would in ask for the pie, when a look from Herbert your show after the performance this after the grom just over the knows and would in all probability prove fatal, though the physical transfer the performance this after all probability prove fatal, though the physical transfer the performance this after the grom just over the knows and would in all probability prove fatal, though the physical transfer the performance this after the probability prove fatal, though the physical transfer the performance this after the performance the performance that the performance the performance the performance the performance the performance that the performance the performance the performance that the performance the performance the performance that the performance the performance the performance the performance that the performance the performance that the performance the performance that the performance the performance the performance that the performance the performance that the performance the performance that the performance the performance that the performance that the performance the performance that the perf noon, and see if we can't strike a bargain," sians have said there was hope. "All right," said the manager, "I'm going np Salt Lake way after while, and perhaps I

THE CROWNING CRIME OF THE AGE!

Attempted Assassination of the President of the United States.

Demented Desperado who Proclaims Himself a Stalwart of Stalwarts.

Shot that Pierced Every Heart in the Land.

"Then," proceeded the party from the countries "Tthink I'll get you to make an mountains, "I think I'll get you to make an

The President Still Living and, Thank God! in a Fair Way to Beeover.

Washington, July 2.—The President was shot at 9:28 this morning as he was entering eleven feet from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail. Caught bim myself when a cub. dent and Secretary Blaine entered arm in arm. As they reached the ladies' walting room a man who stood on the right of the President raised his arm and deliberately

The assessin immediately fired again, this not taking effect in the President's side and "Well, no: I don't know as I could call causing the victim to sink to the floor. Col. iv savage, exactly—sorter nibbisk, though. Rockwell and several police officers came at once to his assistance, and he was carried to the Superintendent's room on the floor above. things, so to speak. In fact the neighbors—
I live up at Bladder's Peak—have gotten to be so fussy and particular of late that I can't parties standing near, and would have been orn to pieces but for the efforts of the policy He was taken across Pentisylvania avenue to the police station, and there it was discovered "There's no pleasing some people," said that his name was Charles Guiteau, an attor-

ney-at-law, from Chicago, Ift. "I should say not. Now, f'rinstance, bout 6 inches in height, and weighs probably 120 three months after Jay got to be as log as a pounds. He was at one time U.S. Consul to White House and Departments for several days acting so strangely that attaches thought ery stable, saying that be wanted a fast team cause every soul was smitten with great sorcounts say that he tried to escape after firing | nity in New York State. The father remain the shots, and that he said nothing until he was captured, when he exclaimed: "I have then returned to Freeport. The son continued to Ive in the Community for a number of "Well, she kinder got reconciled after a a letter hore that I want you to give to Gen.

SECRETARY BLAINE'S ACCOUNT. two shots and saw a man running.

to the President and found him lying Drs. Bliss and Revburn were at the depot

-merciful man is merciful to his beast, etc., and held him as with a vise. The pistol was

STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS. her with tear-stained nose, while a bright took Jay along for company. Now, whether to the United States, who is a personal friend

"Well, I sorter do, and sorter don't," said Pennsylvania avenue was soon crowded af-

ment, and the deepest gloom seems to per- State has issued the following: can work him off for big money to some of the Mormon elders."

"There's a mint of coin in him as a family pet," said the other earnestly.

And after striking the circus proprietor for a season deadhead, the widower shouldered his umbrella and drifted sadly down street.

—San Francisco Post,

The czar's fear of Nihilists does not confine him strictly to one apartment. When the deepest gloom seems to pervalence and the following:

State has issued the following:

Executive Massics, Washington, July 4.—

To the President and he present and he appeared to be almost unconscious. At 11:15 lie had ralled considerably and his pulse had increased to 80. After one attempt to extract the ball the physicians determined to preise no more at present. The President is now able to converse and talks cheerfully. He first complained of a pain in the hip, and it was feared the spin and column had been injured. That the spin and the attendant pauses soon subsided, however, as did also the symptoms of paralysis.

fine him strictly to one apartment. When Several physicians were called in for a he gets tired of sitting on the water-bucket | hasty consultation and a careful examination

40,08 75,03 2,60 2,00 1 I year 1. Th. 100 Administrator's and Faccutor's Notices 2.50 Anditor's Notices 2.50 Anditor's Notices 2.50 Stray and similar Notices 1.50 Business trong first inscrition loc. per line : each subsequent inscribin ic. per line.

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1 inch, 3 times.

QUE Emplations or proceeding of any morporation or society, and communications designed to call after-JOR PRINTING of all kind neatly and expediti-usly, executed at lowest prices. Then't you forget

cation of the ball has been determined, however, it is impossible to predict the result.

THE MOTIVE, IF IT CAN BE CALLED A MO-TIVE, FOR THE CRIME. The following letter, found in the prisoner's possession after being taken to police bendquarters, is given for what it is worth:

"TOUT 1, 1861. To the White House: The White Hause:

'The President's tragic desth was a sad necessity, but it will us its the Remublicas party and save the republic. Life is a fliney fream, and it matters little when one goes. A burnan life is of small value. Desting the war themanule of brack boys went down without a tear. I presume the President was a Christian and that he will be impoter in Paradise time here. It will be no wave by Mrs. Characld, dear soni, to part with her imbonds this way than by natural death, He is limble to ge at any time minway. I had no ill will toward the President. His death was a political necessity.

'I am a lawrer, a theological and a politician. I am a stalwart of the stalwarts. I was with Gen. Licent and the rest of our men in New York during the courses. I have some papers for the press

The papers referred to above have not yet been furnished for publication.

The following letter was found on the street soon after Gullean's arrest, with the envel-

at once" "To General Stermon, or his first assistant, in charge of the War Department: of the War Department:

"I have just shot the President. I shot blim sersral times, as I wished him to go as easily as possible. His seath was a political necessity. I am a
lawyer, the slopker and politican. I am a stalstart of the similwarts. I was with General Grant
and the rest of our norm in New York during the
canvass. I am going to jult. Please order only our
trespectfully. (Signed) Charles Gritzen. Very
respectfully.

gave it the following endorsement : HEADSCANTEDS OF THE AUXY, Washington, D. C., July 2, 1881, 11-25 a. W. This letter was bunded me this actinute by Major W. J. Twining. United States Engineers, Commissioner at the District of Commission, and Major William G. Heres, Chief of Puller. I district know the writer, mover heard at or saw him to my knowledge, and hereby return it to the kending of the above named parties as testimony in the case.

(Signed) W. T. SMELERAE, GROUND.

On receipt of the above, General Sherman

STORY OF THE ASSASSIN'S WILLTCHED LAFE Charles Jikes Gulteau, the full name of the assassia, is a mative of Ellinois and about to years of age. He is a son of L. W. of his death, which occurred about two years ago, resided at Freeport, Ill. About swenty five years ago the father, accompanied by his son, Charles Jules, then about 16 years old,

HIS PATHER'S PEAR AND PREDICTION

PRESS THEIR GRATITUDE.

of heavy affliction. Fas. G. Blaine, Secretary of State.

RECOVERY ALMOST ASSURED. down in the well, he can be drawn up and crawl into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near by and crawled to be into a large empty cannon near In all rheumatic diseases rely wholly on lay down and rest. His legs, at last ac- of the opinion that death might occur in two the better has slowly but surely manifested hours, and Drs. Bliss and Adams said there ' itself, with every prospect for recovery.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1891,-1y.

QUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cfs, per lb.;

BOOTS and SHOES.

CLOTHING.

THE PEOPLE'S THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment

McDONALD & CO.

the world call efforces interested that he will be at Lorento on Monthay and Turns day, at Chest Springs on Weines.

As All persons needing dental sock will da well to give me a call, as I am prepared to farmish full or puriful sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my production in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

The sight of the beautiful girl gave serenity to the wind of the young man. Peace, deep as the still summer noon, came over its soul, with an absolute happiness that he had

A SAD STORY. county, Kentucky, a man named Amos the blending of her countless charms.

he would be deemed a poor man.

had not been neglected.

Such was the mountain maiden-Milly Kidd. After a frugal supper, Milly entertained rooms of the cabin. Milly was wholly uned-

teresting. She knew a number of fine old ballads, which she sang with sweetness and The bours flew away on golden wings .-Foster was confused with strange emotions -strange because he had never experienced

them before. It was midnight; and Milly retired, her father coming in to invite his

The next morning he returned home, but home was not home to him any more. The sent-minded, solitary, moody. His mother

"I am not aware that I have changed from She made no reply and the subject was But Foster continued in his unusual state

crops or grass. But, Dr. Vaughn was a cap- they went into the adjoining woods. They opened and her coffin be placed by the side ital farmer for that day, and he acquired the strayed on through the great forest of chest- of his. - They loved like you and I did in our means of independence, though in this day nut trees, chatting until they had gone a early life, and you and I cruelly parted His house was made of hewn logs, with that commanded a far distant prospect of the reward it is !"