

INSTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which pladed; Cuntomex's WAGONS AND targest stock of MILE CROCKS of in thickness, was cured by Cuticura Remedies. sizes and of superior wave ever of Elendurg; a full line of PAINT the most desirable quality; WIN-OHAS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, TREATMENT. The CUTICUBA TREATMENT consists in the internal use of the CUTICUUA RESOLVENT, the new Blood together with a large and com-Parifier, and the external use of CUTICUEA and CU

RIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS. useful and needful

ICUTA SOAP, the Great Skin Cures. For Sunburn, Tan and Greasy Skin use Curner- ening, I found no difficulty in locating. Soar, an examisite tollet, both and After a while, however, I wandered int ative, fragrant with delicious flower odors and heal- a dreamland where all seemed strange. I rade remark : "There goes ----- " (mentioning d what I ing balsams.

More continuous and pow-

natoral vision.

regiment

various sounds and din of battle.

ever it was, did not inform me.

fallen in the contest.

covered his scalp with scales one-quarter of an inch

as I struck the ground ; how well I remem-I was in excellent health and spirits, but ber it all now. The concussion of the fall seemed to rebeing greatly fatigued, fell asleep almost immediately after the arrangement for the night store my sight (consciousness had never left had been perfected, and soon began to dream. me) and to this day the incidents then trans-

For some considerable time my mind wan- piring are as fresh as though they had occurdered over the events or dwelt upon scenes | ed within the year. which were familiar, and which, upon awak- For instance : While I was momentarily

reeling, just at the time of being hit, preparatory to a fail over backward. I heard a com-

My father was dead ; my mother was poor ; and I was but a shabbily clad child, though clean. When our class came out on exami-

nation day, you asked the questions. I fan-cied you would praise and pet the children of rich and fortunate parents, and pass me

n told me the way to boy All I had to do was to be resolved and push That, sir, was the turning point in my out blessing you in my heart. I have pros-

been happy, but he was not. There was no 5-151.4-77.1.1-95.19.1-83.4.2-83.8.6-89. mystery about this love affair, and the fact 2.9-117.5.6-71.17.8. weighed upon his spirit.

Now the book upon which this cipher was He did what he could to convince himself based was printed in double columns. Unthat the respectable old Mr. Morris, who fortunately Pennington forgot to explain "But it was not as I thought. In the end used to say when Pennington made his ap- which of these columns he intended to use. you passed by all the others, and came to me. You laid your hand on my head, and told me I did very well; and then you told me I could do better still if I would try. the match and must be kent from perceiv. beat as one," would instinctively divine his

terinin man is ite "No, Jack, no hunter would venture aloue from the settlement through the haunt of the ploodthirsty tiger and the home of the terrible lion to scare two strangers." "What is it ?""

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ne. I am enabl argo boxes, \$1. CUTHURA RESOLVENT, the new ward forming a ridge parallel to our front. of that such goods are always CURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15 cts. Principal Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass. depot. GEO. HUNTLEY. #8 All mailed free on receipt of price.

April 11, 1879

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-AND--

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dilible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, bronie Weakness of Lungs, Spicen and Kidneys, hort Breath, Henriburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains a the Stomach, Back and Chost, Partirolarly dapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what he age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9, 80, -19.] THE MAN WHO SPENDS MONEY advertising in newspapers in these times with-first obtaining an estimate of the cost from 0. V. ROWELLANCO, S. Newspaper Advertis-Bureau, Na. 10 Spruce St., New York, is likely ay \$10 for what might be obtained for \$5. Such mathematic are furnished to all applicants gratis.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

fancied myself in a line of battle with my my name,) and I remember thinking, even comrades lying in a piece of timber fringing on my way down to kiss Mother Earth with life. CUTICURA REMEDITES are for sale by all druggists. Price of an open field of some considerable extent, the back of my head, that I was "gone," in-and I have never reached a great good with-CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cm.; the farther side of which sloped gently for- stead of going.

large baxes, s1. CUTHEURA RESOLVEST, the new ward forming a ridge parallel to our front. Blood Pufifier, \$1 per bettle. CUTHEURA Soar (the Upon the ridge I could distinguish something very to assess the damages sustained, and "I took the check," said Winslow, "and But to continue : So soon after falling as queen of medicinal and toilet scape), 25 cts. Curi- like a dozen canons, and could see the Con- vey to assess the damages sustained, and federates artillerymen resting upon the earth | forthwith entered upon the investigation. or lounging in little groups with their guns, I found that, as a personal matter, the injuries were quite serious-a miunie ball havas distinctly as I could have done with my

ing penetrated my throat, passed between I could almost perceive the puffs of smoke the jugular and windpipe, and found an exfrom the rifles of the enemy's sharpshooters | it at the back of my neck, quite low down,

and hear the reports of their firearms, and and close by the spine which is slightly fracthe ding and thud of the bullets. I might tured. here mention, as a further description of the After making up and sending in this rewearand, networks field, that the wood in which we lay was port, and doing what I could to stop the flow to everywhere. Weeks & field, that the wood in which we lay was oulte clear of underbrush ; that we occupied of olood by forcing into the wound some lint, the edge nearest the foe, with a rail fence be- and a handkerchief I fortunately had with tween us and the cleared space of which I me, I crawled, as best I could, in my para-

have spoken, and this fence some three hun- lyzed condition, to a more sheltered position, dred yards, more or less, to our right turned which, however, was exceedingly difficult to off at a right angle and ran quite up to the find. Confederate line. As was the case where It was the hottest place I was ever in, and we lay, so it was on our right. The fence hotter than I hope for in the future, The separated the cleared field from the timber, losses were terrible, more than half my com-

which latter constituted two sides of a par- rades being either killed or wounded, the alellogram, the angle being, as already ob- other regiments of the brigade suffered in 3d .- Mail us his bill and your served, not far from the right wing of my proportion. Speaking of hot places in a battle, one does

experiencing meanwhile the peculiar sensa- til he is struck down on the field, there to ciently recovered were hurriedly removed, seven beautiful and elegant cards, tion which sometimes annoy even old camin six colors and gold, representing paigners when compelled to remain inactive ming and singing like ten hundred thousand room the young S- and a lieutenant-colo under a drooping fire, I thought an order swarms of bees, pattering on the ground and nel of Spanish origin, Count Rodriguez by name. Between the departure of the Aus-The regiment arose, formed in line, and rain-drops during a heavy shower do on the trians and the arrival of the French, the latstarted out from the timber, and instantane- waters of a lake, or crushing into the bone enough to make such alterations in the arously the guns upon the heights beyond open. or striking with a dull thud the quivering rangements of the room as should indicate ed fire. As we passed on I saw men fall as flesh-while, grape and cannister shot and that he himself was the Count Rodriguez though killed or wounded, and heard all the shell are howling, hissing, screaming over About midway in our line, running paral-

monly called by farmers a "dead-furrow"- hot place." it being the "finishing off" place in ploughed fields. We passed over this and continued for believe that the cauldron of hell, with young wife was about to become a mother a very unpleasant way. ed to believe that the cauldron of hell, with fields. We passed over this and continued our charge across the open space and up the the cover off, is but an ice cavern compared slope almost to the very muzzle of the cannon to the particular locality fate has fated him -comrades falling by scores at every step- to occupy. The fighting continued only a whence he wrote to his father-in-law to the and then, all at once, we seemed to be envel- short time after I fell; but before it was effect that the home of his ancesters was, in oped in impenetrable darkness. My senses thoroughly over, still in search of a place of were left blank. The next moment, how- safety, I dragged myself into a cut of an ever, light returned and I was lying on the abandoned railroad, which ran along its hill-ground fighting still going on about me but side almost at its summit, and where the his arrival found his son in-law had died of ground, fighting still going on about me, but side almost at its summit, and where the whether wounded or not, my dream, or what | Confederate army had lain. As I did this I

caught sight of a small cabin standing just While thus prostrate and helpless, I gazed beyond the batterles we had so vainly tried about me and saw, a short distance in the to capture. rear of the guns, a small cabin, and in its ga- I could perceive the roof, and as low down

as the caves. The gable stood facing me left him by an uncle, as in case of his not apble, which was towards me, a window. About the building were grouped many | and in it was a small window. wounded men, some standing, and others ly- At this moment I remembered my visions ing down. In the immediate vicinity of my- of the previous night. Instinctively I turn-

self there seemed to be hundreds who had ed and looked in the direction of my com-Casting my eyes in the direction from which up by the victorious foe. The sun was low ed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she written by the mystery loving Smythe, and we had come, I beheld the remnants of my down in the heavens, just as I seen it in my not sweet and deautiful still? The lips are he did not doubt his ability to read it. The A WORD FOR THE MOTREE IN-LAW.-Are

command in full retreat. I also noticed the sleep. sun, which was shining brightly, and appear, ed to in the vicinity of an hour above set-me back to the cabin. Hundreds of our

At this point I was awaked from my slumper, and learned the time to be about 2 P. M., Everything corresponded with what I had fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. "Dear Mary, I love you and always will. and quantities of sarcastic rhymes. Into all of August 20. Having my dream, as I con- gazed upon four hours before. sidered it, in my mind, I made inquiries and The vision was verified. Now comes the feeble as she is, she will go further and father's doubt and wretchedness. However, which does not appear in the gibes that are ascertained that during my nap everything curious feature of the case. The nearest I reach down lower for you than any other the old man was angry enough to desire to hurled at the window and spinster. Malife had remained unusually quiet, only a few had ever been to the locality described, pre- person on earth. You cannot enter a prison give the unfortunate Pennington a lesson is the inspiration of the assaults upon the shots having been exchanged on the picket vious to the day on which I was wounded, whose bars can keep her out? You cannot which he might remember. So when the mother-in-law. Perhaps it is a savagery

An hour after we were on the march to two miles distant, and from which it was ab- that she may kiss you in evidence of her was awaited in the parlor by the incensed been hidden from the too confiding wife, but Manasses and the battlefield of Groveton.

.

I must really confess that the realistic char- the field upon which I lay. I had never seen and forsake you ; when it leaves you by the dressed in the following stern and cruel the mother-in-law. She is not blinded by acter of my excogitations during sleep affec- a sketch or a photograph of the country. wayside to perish unnoticed, the dear old words : ted me considerably, and all the more be- These are facts upon controversy. How then mother will gather you in her arms and "Mr. Smythe, what do you mean by writ vision she adds an experience which is as estimates are furnicled to all applicants gratis. Send 25 cents for 100 page pamphiet, with list of newspaper rates and references. the uttermost, failed to recall any locality to be properly classed among those strange soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tender- nington's letter before his astonished eyes. she will not give her daughter the benefit of

pered, and am wealthy : and now I offer you

drew the gold : and our house was saved .-And where, at the end of the year," he added, "do you suppose I found my note?" "In possession," he said, "of my little orphaned granddaughter ! Oh, hearts like than man's are what bring earth and heaven nearer together I

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE .-- A Hungarian paper, under the title of "A Novel Ready Made," tells the following story as one that will shortly have to be told in a law ourt at Budapest :

"In 185- a merchant of that town whose name was S had a son whose extrava-gance giving him great trouble he thought it best to obtain him a commission in the Ausrian arroy. The young man had risen to he rank of lieutenant when the war of 1859

broke out. Being sent against the Piedmontese he thought proper to desert the en-emy, but on the first engagement he was captured by the Austrians, and would at once have been brought before a court-mar-tial if he had not fallen dangerously ill of fe-On the day of the battle of Magenta be mystical delight in transmitting it to ber.

lay in the military hospital there. The hospital was bastily evacuated by the Austrians While I was taking in these details, and not-cannot-understand what they are un- after the battle, the patients who were suffi-The peace of Villafranca found him restored to health and liberty, and in the possession and about his prostrate form-I say one must need experience all these things in order to lel with our line, I noticed a depression com- fully understand the meaning of the term "a up as a man of fashion in St. Petersburg, where he gained the heart of the daughter of

a Russian Rear Admiral -----, whom, with the false count proposed that they should visit his ancestral home. He did not however, take her any further than Hamburg, the French sense of the word, a chateau en Espagne, that his real name was S-, and at ne was in urgent want of funds. The the small-pox. From the papers left behind him by the deceased it appeared that he was the son of a merchant at Budapest-a fact which became more interesting to his fatherin law from his accidentally reading an official advertisement calling upon the long-lost S— to appear and claim a large inheritance

pearing it would be distributed among the ollateral relations.

rades. They were in full retreat, followed scattered snowy flakes on her brows, plowthin and shrunken, but those are the lips note was as follows :

ing that his daughter was beloved by her selection

Two nights afterwards he reached the 'young man." But the only possible way which he could devise to throw an air of se- Morris's door, full of delightful anticipations. crecy over the affair was to write notes to He was met by old Mr. Morris, who, thrusthis beloved in a very cramped hand, and to ing a note in his hand, explained, with much deliver them himself. Usually he had to unnecessary emphasis and a total disregard read them, too, since his handwriting was of the commonest rules of politeness, that if too mystical to be readily deciphered, and be ever ventured to present himself at that when they were read they usually contained house again he would be kicked down the nothing but an amplification of the innocu- front steps, mixed up in complicated relaous idea that he, Pennington Smythe, pro- tions with the family bull-dog, and commitposed to love her, Mary Morris, in spite of ted to the final care of the police

every obstacle. As there were no conceiva- He went home maddened with this very ble obstacles this statement was not one of undesirable mystery, and confident that old tremendous moment ; but still it gave young Morris had been attacked with delirium tre-Smythe no little comfort to make it in writ- mens and was an exceedingly appleasant acing and deliver it with an air of immense se- quaintance. Once in his room, he sat down to read the crumpled letter that had been

One day a happy thought struck him .- forced upon him. It was his own letter to How delightful it would be to correspond Mary. Below the cipher was written Mary's with his darling in cipher. This idea filled translation of it. The poor girl had tried to him with a calm, mystical joy that was real- translate it by using the inner columns of ly a first class sensation. So he devised a the book, and with the following unsatiscipher of the kind so much in vogue among factory results :

school girls, and which consisted in substitu- "You flar when almost hate her and fareting one letter for another, and instantly well you deceitful never again and base inwrote a brief note to Mary. This he carried famy.

to her the same evening, together with the And still further down on the page was key, and attained the seventh heaven of written in Mary's hand, "I can make out enough of your letter to see it is a cruel, Poor Mary suffered much from this cipher, wicked insult, and shall tell papa."

It was very hard work for her to write an in- It flashed across Pennington's remnant of telligible letter with the new alphabet. She a mind that perhaps Mary had made a miscontinually made mistakes in it, and so kept take in the columns of the book. He seized Pennington out of his bed for hours, while, the volume and verified his suspicion. The with locked doors and shaded windows, he innocent note he had written was actually tried to decipher some such sentence as, "I transformed by the simple process of readdo so long to see you. It was only when ing it with the wrong column as a key, into mistakes were made in the use of this cipher the incoherent, but obviously impolite letter. that it became at all difficult of comprehen- which had wrought such unhappy consesion to an ordinary reader. Poor Penning- quences.

ton had not devoted much attention to the Pennington sank into the chair utterly subject of cryptography, or he would have overwhelmed. He called himself all the known that there is nothing more transpa- choice names that old Morris had applied to rent than a cipher which merely consists of him, together with a large selection of other the substitution of one letter for another .- epithets. He spent an hour in this profitaa very unpleasant way.

One evening Mary dropped a note which to put into immediate execution. she had received by mail, and it was picked He rose up, and, going to his trunk, took up by her father. The old gentleman was out his secret society emblems and solemnly wild with horror. There was his trusted threw them in the grate. He next sat down daughter actually corresponding with some and wrote twelve separate resignations for unknown villiau in cipher. Obviously the twelve different lodges. Then he wrote a cipher must have some shameful secret .- solemn pledge never, to the day of his death, He sat in his arm-chair with the open note to meddle with cipher or any other mystery, in his hand, and serious thoughts of imme- and, finally, writing out a full history of the diate apoplexy in his mind, when his son cipher letter, sent it, together with the book Tom, a young fellow just home from college, which he had used as a key, his pledge to entered, and, frightened at his father's ex- solemnly abstain from mysteries, and an pression of face, asked and received an ex- humble apology to old Morris. Of course his explanation was accepted

there no estimable mothers with married wounded were there as well as the enemy's, lips in the world ; the eye is dim, yet it In less than ten minutes Tom had trans- admire it. Yet she has been the subject of besides a large number of men who had died. glows with the soft radiance that never can lated this innocent mystery into the words : numberless stories, myriads of offensive jests The sands of life are nearly run out, but, Pennington Smythe," and thus banished his of these has entered an element of bitterness was upon the old Bull Run battle-field, some mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, young man made his usual evening call he born of a sense of detected guilt-which has solutely impossible to get a limited view of deathless love when the world shall despise father and his greatly amused son, and ad- detected promptly by the penetrating eye of love for the man and to perfect clearness of

through which I had ever passed that all re- cases of "second sight," of which we read? Iv, and cheer the declining years with holy "Sir," replied the youth, "it is not infa- her experience, but allow her to enjoy her heard wherever these trees graw in the Af-

"Wait, and we will see."

The sound died away as he spoke, and then came again low, distinct mysterious and indescribable. A gentle breeze stirred the heated air, the great gleaming constellations and blazing stars of the Southern bemisphere burned in the Heavens above, and forest depth on depth surround the little opening or miniature glade, where their tent was pitched beside a beautiful spring.

Jacks's musings were abruptly brought to a

close by the recurrence of the same low,

weird, whistling sound coming from the same

locality, some three hundred yards away in a

deep forest gloom. But a moment had the

It was a perilous adventure to pierce those forest clooms at night, where it was danger ous to tread by day, and Cap. Parnell dis missed the half-formed search and returned to his tent, resolved to solve the unvstery an he left, while Jack's fast rising fears to hall drop an intimation that a speedy departure was advisable; which offered counsel was received with a laugh on the part of the Captain followed by the suggestion, it was bedtime and that they would postpone the consideration of all important matters until morning. But long before the morning's dawn Captain Parnell arose and passing without the tent stood beneath the star lost ted vault, where the moon now risen shane brighter than in his northern home, and east nebulaes and stars, and asteriods, and clustered constellations make the southern heav ens the grandest star field, visible from the plains of earth; but unnoticed now the grandeur of their charms that but 48 hours before captivated the Captain's attention and awakened his admiration-his listening eager the strange whistling occurred. On the morrow, ten natives were to arrive to carry his tent, and guard him back, and this would be the inst day to investigate this mystery. After breakfast, accompanied by Jack, he sought the forest and discovered a lion, the object of his trip, and by a fortunate shot he killed t taking the skin to carry back to England, they returned to the tent. After dinner they seded to the spot from whence the whist-

ling was heard, a careful survey showed no signs of anything but wild beasts to have been in the vicinity.

Well, Cap., are you satisfied ?" "No, not yet."

'It's the old Harry."

'Don't care if it's young Harry."

'Let us go back.' 'No, we will stay here until evening and wait for his whistlership."

"Gracious ! 'You don't mean it ?"

"Yes, we will stay till evening ; you will find provisions in that bag for supper." The Captain and Jack with their rifles ready for any sudden attack of wild beasts or huge serpents, spent the hours of the afternoon in closest watch but nothing reward-

ed their efforts .- After eating their supper they resumed watching, and the sun was inking and the dusky shadows of evening ame on, a light breeze arose and the weird whistle sounded in the air just above Jack's head. Jack left his position with a precipitation that would have been fatal to his flight, it any obstacle had been in his path. The Captain was immediately on the spot, The whistling sound seemed to come from the large tree under which Jack had been standing. Calling Jack back, who had now got the better of his fears, the Captain swung himself into the tree and the mystery

was solved. The tree bore long drooping branches. white as chalk, covered with long thorns, and in these thorns a small insect made its home for a short season, and boring out left them hollow. The evening wind struck this tree, and whistling through these long hollow thorns, produced the waird, whistling sound

planation.

Tom was a bright young fellow, and he at and Mary forgave him. Several years have once remarked that it was hardly worth passed since that event, but if you want to while to take to apoplexy until it was really | make Pennington Smythe blush with wretch-Honon the dear old mother. Time has apparent that the mysterious note contained edness, all that is necessary is to ask him if something wrong. He suspected that it was he knows of any good, trustworthy cipher.

