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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞ To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you mean it. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

"God Save the Commonwealth!"

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to ordain by proclamation what officers are to be elected, I THOMAS GRIFFITH, High Sheriff of the county of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in said county of Cambria on the

8th day of November, A. D. 1881,

(Being the first Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON in conjunction with the Counties of Blair and Huntingdon for President Judge.

ONE PERSON for the office of Treasurer of the county of Cambria.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Associate Judge of the county of Cambria.

THREE PERSONS for the office of Commissioner of the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House director of the county of Cambria.

THREE PERSONS for the office of Auditor of the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of the county of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice, that the places for holding the aforesaid election in the several townships, districts and townships within said county, are as follows, to-wit:

The election of the district composed of the Township of Allegheny, to meet at Rudy's school house.

The election of the district composed of the township of Cambria, to meet at the Court house in said township.

The election of the district composed of the Township of Carrolltown, to meet at the School house in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Chest, to meet at School house No. 9, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Croyle, to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St Augustine, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Cresson, to meet at School house in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Cresson, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Wantlin, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of John Swartzwald, in said Second Ward.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Dean, to meet at School house No. 2, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: East Ward, at the Court House, in said ward; West Ward, in Grant Jury Room, in the East Ward.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Ebensburg, to meet at the house in the village of Sr. Boniface, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Franklin, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Gallitzin, to meet at Dawson's School house.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Gallitzin, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School House No. 2 in said ward; Second Ward, at the office of J. S. Strayer, Esq., on Main street, in said ward; Third Ward, at the house of John Healy, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth Ward, School house in Adams street, in said ward; Fifth Ward, at the house of Augustine Gregorich, in said ward; Sixth Ward, at the Gautier pottery, in said ward; Seventh Ward, at the School house on Homer street, in said ward.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Lilly, to meet in the school house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Burkin, in the village of Munster in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Mineville, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Patrick Shea, in said ward; Second Ward, at the house of John Rogers, in said ward.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Prospect, to meet in the school house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the School house in the borough of Portage.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Reade, to meet at the tin-shop of Abraham Lipkins, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Richland, to meet at the house of Peter Rager, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Sankertown, to meet at Jacoby's School house.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Summerhill, to meet at Samuelhill Schoolhouse.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Wilmore, to meet at the house of Jacob Lutz, in the borough of Wilmore.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Vanderbilt, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Washington, to meet at the School house at the Foot of Plane 1, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Borough of Conemaugh, to meet at the small store house of John P. Evans, in said township.

The elections of the district composed of the Township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First District, at the public house of Jacob Resh, in said township. Second District, at Beam's school house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if he shall have previously been a qualified voter or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-two years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who shall deposit the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. All electors in all cases except treason, felony or violation of the peace, shall be privileged from arrest during their attendance on election day, and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of the Commonwealth shall be in active military service under a requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully and freely as if they were present at their usual places of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections, or for the registration of electors within this Commonwealth, shall be uniform throughout the State, and no law shall be passed by which any elector may be deprived of the privilege of voting at his place and district, his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. No person who shall give or promise or offer to any elector any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall make any gift or reward or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote, or for holding thereof, and any elector who shall accept or receive for himself or for any other person any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at an election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the facts of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law, shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor-house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint one clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, or for felony or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 1. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the militia service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at a election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local office, below the grade of city or county officers, as shall be determined by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1874.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and close at seven o'clock, P. M.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Election of this Commonwealth," passed July 31, 1868, is as follows, to-wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the districts to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 8, and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of said district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, the inspector son who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, he person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township or ward, district for which such officers have been elected shall elect some one their number to fill the vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN Act regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general, township, borough, or special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled "State"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, and be labeled "County"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough"—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

SEC. 2. *Be it enacted,* &c., That the inspectors of every election district in this Commonwealth shall keep a separate list of the persons to whom tickets of each class are given during their attendance on said election and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 3. That the foregoing sections of this Act shall be deemed and taken to be a supplement to the election laws of this Commonwealth, so far as the same are not inconsistent with the laws now regulating the election of officers within said Commonwealth.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 1, 1881.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the house of John Rodgers, in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Half Square of Ground

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, known as the McGuire property, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Julian street, on the south by Oak street, and on the west by lot of R. J. Lloyd, having thereon erected a two story *Frame House, a Frame Stable,* and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair.

☞ The property will be sold in one entire piece, of 1a 105p, as may suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. HARRIET STYCH.

Sept. 30, 1871—3t.

Sheriff's Notice.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Mary A. Downey (formerly Sheridan), Christiana Sheridan, and Andrew Sheridan, residing in Iowa county, Iowa:

You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on *Tuesday, November 1st, 1881,* then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said John Sheridan, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 5th day of September, 1881, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1881.—4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of Henry Hopple, Executor of George Glasser, late of Elder township, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, October 17th, 1881,* at two o'clock, in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims on said fund must present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the second and final account of Alexander McMullen, surviving Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel McMullen, late of Allegheny township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, October 18th, 1881,* at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested attend if they see proper. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of Paul McKenna and John Eger, Executors of James McCarty.

Having been, on the motion of Johnson & Scanlon, Esqs., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said accountants, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 20th October next,* at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper. F. A. SHOEMAKER,

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of R. C. Kirkpatrick, Assignee of John Bender.

Having been, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the said assignee, as shown by his account confirmed Sept. 5th, 1881, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, the 19th October,* at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper. F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **96 Acres** of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about **50 ACRES** cleared, the balance being well covered with new timber, principally hemlock. For farther information call on or address F. A. STORM,

July 15, 1881.—tf. Loretto, Pa.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

There are loves of all kinds
In this fair world of ours;
There's love in the twilight,
And love 'mong the flowers.
There is love like a dream,
At young beauty's fair shrine;
And a wife's love, as deep
As the fathomless sea;
But the love of all loves
Is my mother's for me.

Interwoven with the years,
Braided silver and gold;
'Tis as young as the morn,
In its beauty unrolled;
Fresh as the violet
That's just kissing the sky,
When Flora is weeping
Through the April's soft eye;
And though four-score and ten
Summers fell at her feet,
Her love had outlived them
As immortal as sweet.

Oh, beauty, exquisite!
Oh, bright spirit divine!
Oh, the love that still thrills
Every fibre of mine!
That shines ever a star,
From a calm, perfect sky,
The one beacon that guides,
When the storm barries by;
The bright pole star of hope,
In the midst of the sea—
Aye, the love of all loves,
Is my mother's for me.

There are loves of all kinds
In the lives that we live;
The deep love that absorbs,
And the love that doth give;
The love of a sweetheart,
Like to nectar divine,
A sister's and child's,
In the heart's inner shrine;
And a wife's love, as pure
As the depths of the sea;
But the love of all loves
Is my mother's for me.

THE COUNTRY POSTMAN.

A STORY OF A HERO—TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

You have often seen him pass through the fields with a hasty step, recognizable not only by his blouse and his regulation hat, but also by the sustained activity of his movements, because for him the instants are counted and he has not the right to slacken his pace. An indefatigable walker, he accomplishes his task from the first to the last day of the year without resting a day. No matter though a tropical sun invite all creatures to become motionless, though the cold be Siberian, though it blow and snow, he must go to the last village on his route to carry the letters, newspapers and prospectuses which trade confide by the millions to the care of the post.

I knew a man who for twenty years filled this position. A former soldier, thanks to irreproachable records of service strengthened by a little influence, he had obtained the great favor of having placed to his credit fifty francs per month at the post office of the district.

Pere Martin was not very fond of his brilliant position, but he perfectly understood the responsibility and duties; he never complained.

Everybody in the district was acquainted with this little gray-haired man with bronzed features, whose limbs had the pliancy and strength of steel. He was highly appreciated, for, while a scrupulous observer, of the regulation, he never refused to perform a service, provided it did not conflict with his duties.

One day in the middle of October he departed on his usual round. The weather was frightful; it had been raining incessantly for for more than a week; the roads had become bogs and the brooks had been transformed into torrents, what foliage remained on the trees was so impregnated with water that it could not offer a protecting shelter. The postman, wet to the skin, walked with the impassibility of an old soldier who does not discuss his orders.

He had distributed a portion of his mail, but his round was far from being finished, when he passed an inn, or rather a miserable drinking house, situated at the entrance of a wood; this place was mainly patronized by sabot makers, who found there alcoholic drinks and a few groceries.

"Ho! Monsieur, the postman, stop here for an instant; while you are giving me the information I need, the violence of the storm will abate."

This invitation was addressed to him by a man who, with a pipe in his mouth, was standing upon the threshold of the drinking house.

The rain was pouring down at that moment; a fierce blast swept it into Pere Martin's face, preventing him from walking, and bent to the ground the stalwart trees.

The postman was a little ahead of time, and the demands of the service do not go so far as to forbid the acceptance of a momentary shelter when it offers itself under such circumstances.

He, therefore, went into the house and sat down beside the fire which crackled on the hearth. The man who had invited him to enter threw upon it some dry beanches, which were soon in flames; a heavy vapor arose from Martin's soaked garments.

The stranger interrogated the postman as to the hours of the departure of the mails, and asked him a host of questions about himself, his service and everything concerning it.

"You know me, then?" said the postman.

"Parbleu! Everybody loves and esteems you here; Pere Martin's value is well known. What a dog's trade you follow, Pere Martin," said the man. "Will it take you much longer to finish your round? You doubtless have yet to go to the Landa Grise, to Plesis. I know some one who is patiently waiting you there. I am obliged to pass in this vicinity. If you wish I will relieve you of your letters."

"Thank you. I will deliver them myself."

"That's yourself out and and out. After all, you're right. It is not my duty to deliver them."

While talking with a loquacity which did not encourage the postman he took np the sack the latter had placed beside him, seemed to feel its weight and turned it over and over.

"Let my sack alone, please," said Martin, coldly, "you have disarranged all my letters, I shall no longer know what to do."

The other humbly excused himself for his awkwardness.

"The evil is reparable," he added. "Seat yourself at this table and you will have no trouble to arrange the letters to the route you should take."

The postman emptied the sack before him and began to arrange him letters. His questioner affected to keep discreetly at a distance, but found opportunity to cast a furtive glance over his shoulder.

While Martin was busy with his work he heard furious growls behind him.

"Pere Martin, help me to prevent your dog from strangling mine," said his new acquaintance.

The postman arose and caught his dog by the skin of the neck. The animal's fury contrasted with its habitual gentleness.

This fact seemed strange to Martin. He felt distrust of the communicative stranger grow upon him. He was about to replace the papers in the sack when the man, as if to see what was the state of the weather, opened the door.

At the same instant the wind swept impetuously into the room, which it filled with a thick smoke, and lifting the letters spread out upon the table, scattered them in every direction.

The postman uttered an exclamation of anger.

"Bah! it's nothing," said he who caused the accident. "We two will speedily gather them up."

And without heeding the refusal of Martin, who wished to avoid his help and do the work alone, he began to search for the letters.

When they had collected all they could find the postman carefully examined them; then he seemed worried, as he had not the full number.

"Are any missing?" asked his companion.

"It appears to me that there was another letter."

"Bah! either you are deceived or you forgot it at the post-office."

"That is quite possible."

He said to himself that it must be so. However he resumed the hunt and searched beneath the furniture. He found nothing and concluded that his memory had not served him faithfully, for he had watched his companion's movements and it did not seem admissible to him that he had stolen a letter. Nevertheless he hastened to depart regretting that he had entered the drinking house. The man who had chatted to him inspired in him a veritable repulsion, and it was his rule, because of the habits of discretion which the post office imposes upon all its agents, to keep at a distance all who did not appear to him worthy of confidence.

The storm had somewhat abated its fury, the rain soon ceased to fall, and bright sunshine lighted up the country when the postman reached the nearest village.

A woman was at the door of her house waiting his passage. She was still young, and, without possessing remarkable beauty, had a neat and sympathetic countenance.

"Monsieur Martin," said she to the postman, "have you a letter for me?"

"No, Madame Andre, I have not."

"That's strange; my husband should have written to me to-day; you cannot imagine how much his silence troubles me."

She grew pale and seemed scarcely to have the strength to sustain herself.

The postman assisted her into the house and handed her a chair upon which she let herself fall. Two charming children fixed on her sad and anxious looks.

"You will receive a letter to-morrow, Madame Andre," said Pere Martin; "the delay of a day is easily explained; your husband was disappointed, some unforseen business suddenly demanded his attention and he missed the mail."

"No; I know him and cannot understand his silence. You are aware that he departed two months ago for the city. Some work was to be attended to which promised to bring him a great deal of money; a small inheritance was also to be received. But all is concluded. He sent me word that he would return this evening; he had made his arrangements to that end. To-morrow the farm of La Mane is to be sold; he has decided to purchase either all or part of it. It is an opportunity which will never again present itself, but I would prefer a thousand times that he should miss it to having him return without notifying me."

"Why?"

"Because some one has wicked designs against him and at night a terrible blow is soon struck. You know there are two routes by which to return here; one is longer than the other, but safer. I am afraid lest he he might return by the way of the Moulin-Brule, the more so because there is some one to see in that direction. I tremble at the very thought of it. If I only knew——."

The postman strove to calm her fears, but she shook her head.

"You cannot think," resumed she "what certain men are capable of, when they have a grudge against any one."

She seemed to hesitate and then added:

"If I tremble, it is not simply because my husband will have to pass through a dangerous spot with money in his pocket, but also because there is in the district a wretch whose dearest wish is to put five feet of earth between them.

"This hatred dates from long ago. When I was a young girl he wanted to marry me, but he filled me with horror. He has never pardoned me for having repulsed his offers and has enveloped in the same animosity the man I preferred to him. He hates George and myself for being in easy circumstances while he vegetates in want, as if honest people were responsible for the mistakes of idlers and drunkards. This is not all. A crime was recently committed; suspicions were aroused, but the proofs were wanting. I possess them and the guilty man knows it. Ah! it is a dangerous secret for a woman who has only children around her.

"Yesterday he accosted me to sound me; I did not hide from him my contempt. He saw clearly that he was unmasked in my eyes; he overwhelmed me with insults and threats. I took the unfortunate notion of saying to him that soon, when my husband had returned, when he had a man before him, he would be less presumptuous. Oh! if you knew what glances his eyes shot at me, what an expression of hatred his features wore! I know-that often during the nights he haunts the ruins of Moulin-Brule. If this man should discover that my husband is to pass through that place, I tell you, Monsieur Martin, that he is lost!"

"What is the scoundrel's name?"

"Jean Bruno. It is not astonishing that you are unacquainted with him, for since his return to the district he has not shown himself publicly."

The postman was silent. He remembered having heard the woman at the drinking-house call the man he had met there by that name. He asked himself in consternation if the letter had not been stolen from him, but he recalled all the circumstances and banished the supposition. He felt certain that the epistle had not been in his sack; he reassured himself and sought to reassure the woman, yet he resolved to await her husband's arrival at the chief town of the district to advise him to be prudent.

He hastened away, and when he was alone his fears gained possession of him. He again began to doubt, and little and little was seized upon by a terror he could not explain. He increased his pace and leaped over the hedges and ditches with unusual nimbleness. Unfortunately, his round that day was exceptionally long and the bad weather in addition had considerably delayed him.

He reached the post-office a little later than was his custom. The woman who distributed the mail, on being consulted by him, confirmed that he had taken away a letter for Madame Andre. One of her assistants confirmed this declaration.

The postman was thunderstruck. He saw with fright the heavy responsibility thrown upon him. His terrors augmented when he remembered that time and again, at the moment of opening the mail bags, a man had presented himself, asking if there was anything for Madame Andre!

He flew rather than ran to the office of the coach which carried passengers from the nearest station on the railway to the chief town. George Andre had arrived, but had set out immediately on foot for the village.

This news gave Martin a violent shock. The prospect for a catastrophe for which he would be responsible arose before him. He saw this man, who returned with joy in his heart, encountering death, at the threashold of his home through his fault, and misfortune over'king the widow and orphans. The darkest clouds troubled his imagination.

He did not hesitate, and, without taking time to enter his dwelling, started off again. Those who saw him pass, absorbed in his thoughts and noticing no one around himyked themselves what grave affair had caused this breathless haste on part of the man who must have come back from his round broken by fatigue.

After having passed over a fourth of the distance he inquired concerning the traveler and asked if he had been seen.

He had gone by some time before. The joy of return had given wings to his feet, as the thought of a misfortune to be averted had increased the speed of the postman. There was no longer even the shadow of a doubt; the fated man had taken the path which led straight to the Moulin-Brule. Pere Martin calculated that by passing over another path, which, however, was rough and dangerous, he could yet arrive before him.

He hastened on and reached the fatal spot when the night was already advanced. The place was well fitted for an ambuscade. There was a species of cut through the rocks. On both sides bushy trees formed an impenetrable shade; rapidly moving clouds at each instant veiled the moon, the wan rays of which added to the sinister character of the darkness.

He paused; amid the rustling of the foliage agitated by the wind he thought he heard the sound of approaching footsteps; it was, doubtless, George Andre, whom he had proceeded only by a few minutes; he was about going to meet him when the report of a gun rang out and the ball struck him full in the breast.

The assassin emerged from a neighboring thicket; but on approaching his victim to finish and rob him he found himself in the presence of a new actor and vented his disappointment in a horrible oath; he had recognized George Andre. The blade of a knife flashed in his hand, but he was not allowed time use it—a club descended vigorously on the head and felled him to the ground.

A woman, distracted with terror, threw herself on the postman's body at that moment.

"Oh! how wretched I am!" cried she, "I foresaw it: he has killed him!"

Madame Andre had not been able to subdue her uneasiness and, at the hour, she supposed her husband ought to arrive, she had come to wait for him; at the report of the gun she had run forward precipitately.

"Jeane," said her husband to her, "reassure yourself; I am unhurt!"

"It was not you? Who then has been assassinated?"

They bent over Martin's body, and recognized him in the moonlight which at that instant illuminated his face and uniform.

The husband and wife carried him to their home, where he lived only twenty-four hours. He related how he had allowed to be stolen from him the letter in which George Andre had announced his return, and how he had decided to prevent at any price the consequence of his negligence, even if he should be compelled to give his life in exchange for that of a factor of a family whom he had involuntarily helped to place in peril.

Obscure victim of duty, he had added another act to the list of those unknown sacrifices which are made daily, without being encouraged by the hope of any recompense, without even having for indemnification the remembrance they should leave behind him.

A COMMON BARRATOR.—There is a man named Wagner in Maryland who is by profession a common barrator, only he has had better luck than usually befalls such adventurers. This person, who has made a business of litigation, resides in Frederick county. He brought in 1879 something like 2,000 suits against as many defendants for the recovery of sums of about $75 each. People thought that he was crazy, and the different defendants did not take the trouble to make any defense. As they failed to appear before the magistrate to answer, judgment was entered against them. A year elapsed, and then the right of appeal was lost. Thus Wagner has become possessed of some 1,800 judgments, averaging $75 each, against about 300 persons and corporations. Against the estate of one person, deceased, Wagner has filed judgments amounting to $6,200.—Appeals have been taken, and the indications are that the said judgments will be enforced. The Court has ruled that the failure of the defendants to contest the suits was in law a virtual acknowledgment of the claims. The ingenious Wagner has left Frederick county, finding it dangerous to his personal safety to remain there, and is said to be in New York. Settlements have already been made netting him, it is said, $10,000. Of all the curiosities of law, this is a little the most curious. Wagner, it is affirmed, makes no pretence that he has any legal claims for damages in the cases above mentioned. He has simply run amuck for money, and been remarkably successful. There ought to be some provision of Maryland law, written or unwritten, for getting even with him; but it appears there is not. The moral is that if one is sued, he had better appear.

THE purest, best and cheapest remedy is that simple compound PERUNA. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

A LEGAL ANECDOTE.

HOW ROB CONWAY CLEARED A CLIENT.

Rob Conway was a clever young lawyer in a little town in the Virginia lowlands, and it was a current saying that he could match the devil himself in cuteness. Rob's fort was criminal practice, and he was the idol of the negroes; no sooner was any of them in the clutches of the law than straightway the unfortunates would send for him, and if they had any money Rob was almost certain to clear them or get off with a light sentence. He understood human nature well, and had the rare faculty of being *en rapport* with the jury. He did not care much for the law of the case, or carrying out Rufus Choate's advice of fighting the Judge on legal points, but to move heaven and earth in carrying the jury; so he made a specialty in watching the potent twelve as a doctor sees an ill patient. Sometimes he would bring in his sharpness and go a little outside of law.

A good and true story is told of him, showing his great power of resource. It happened that in the country one autumn night there was an old fashioned corn husking, where all the darkies for miles around assembled. About midnight, after the mammoth heap of grain had been husked and stowed away, the workers found a big supper awaiting them, and the barn cleared for a dance. Of course there was cheap whisky in abundance, and the mirth grew fast and furious, and Sambo and Dinah spread themselves. The old barn groaned beneath the thumps of shuffling feet.

The night's festivities were brought to an untimely and bloody close. It seems that two of the sable beaux got into a dispute about the right to dance with the belle of the ball, a sparkling octoroon. From words they proceeded to blows, and the smaller one, Chris. Johnson, mad with rage, told his antagonist that he intended to kill him.

"What you goin' to kill me wid?" interrogated the other, who was held back by the crowd.

"Wid my gun, I'se gwine to git it now—so jest look out."

"Whoo, nigger! who's afeerd of you?"

"Well, you wait, an' I'll show you purty d——d quick," and Johnston flung himself through the door and disappeared.

The affray was soon forgotten; the fiddles sung out, and the dancers pitched in with renewed zest. In about an hour the denouement came. Chris. Johnson pitched headlong into the room with his double-barrel gun at full cock in his hands.

"Whar's Jeems Knox?" he said. "Show him to me!" But that individual had flown through the open window.

"He ain't here," said one of the company, a harmless, inoffensive mulatto, "but you had better put that gun up, for—"

The sentence was never finished.

"What have you got to do wid it?" said the murderous wretch; as he threw the gun up and pulled the trigger. A stunning report, a blind glare, and the poor fellow on the opposite side fell with his brains scattered on the wall.

The crowd was paralyzed for a moment and then made a mad rush to secure the murderer.

"Stand back," he cried with his finger on the trigger. "I'll kill the fust man that touches me."

His arms were seized from behind and he was secured.

In the course of time his trial came off.—The commonwealth was represented by an able lawyer, while Bob and a junior defended the prisoner. In the evidence it was proven that the prisoner was not intoxicated, and that he had walked three miles to his home to get his gun and returned, making six miles in all, and that his blood had time to cool. The commonwealth proved to everybody's satisfaction that it was a wilful, premeditated murder.

The gushing junior counsel for the defence arose and tried to soften the jury's heart. He quoted Portia's speech in the "Merchant of Venice," and with tears in his eyes plead for the prisoner's wife and children, and concluded his affecting appeal in these words:

"Yes, gentlemen of the jury, if the fount of mercy is sealed in your hearts, if your breast is dumb to the cries of the wife and children, if you should sentence this man to the final penalty of the law, then may his weeping widow haunt you now and evermore."

Then Rob Conway got up and his plea was that the gun went off accidentally, and killed the wrong man; and a sensation was produced in court when the gun was handed around to the jury for examination. Sure enough the hammer would not stay raised, and Rob sat quietly by as juryman after juryman tried the old weapon and shook his head sagely. Well, to make a long story short, a verdict was brought in of involuntary manslaughter, and the prisoner was sentenced to six months in jail.

Then, after Chris. Johnson was removed, Rob got up and told the Judge that, at the request of the weeping widow, he would ask that the gun should be returned to her.

The Judge was about to comply, when up jumped the clerk and claimed the gun to pay his fee.

The weeping widow here remarked in audible tones:

"Fur' de Lord, dem lawyers take de last rag off Chris' back."

"Silence in the Court," thundered the Judge. "Mr. Clerk, as the fees in this case have not been paid, make out an order for the gun as due you for your services."

"What did he say?" anxiously inquired the w. w.

"The Judge directs," said Rob, "that the gun shall be turned over to Mr. Denham to pay his fees. You must leave the room now."

"Well, I'm a goin'," the black spouse snapped out. "'Pears to me white folks gets all dey grabs fur. And you, Mr. Denham," she said, turning around facing the clerk, "you may have dat gun. Much good it'll do you. 'Tain't wof nuffin, for Mr. Conway took it to his office and filed away de works and de hammers so as it wouldn't stay cocked nohow."

Tableaux!

GRAPE JUICE FOR SACRAMENT.—Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice is a pure, unintoxicating juice, expressed from the finest native grown Port Grapes, and in its sweet natural state, preserved by extracting the fermenting principles as it runs from the press, not by adding spirits. It is especially adapted to the use of Christian Churches, and guaranteed to retain its grateful flavor and essential qualities unimpaired for any period. Much used by invalids. The principal total abstinence churches in New York and Brooklyn have adopted its use. For sale at E. James' new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

AN AWFUL LEAP.

It was a cold, wild night in the Atlantic.—It had been blowing hard all day, and now the dark masses of clouds whirled across the dreary expanse of leaden sky, already blurred by the pitiless rain; the occasional heavy squalls which laid our good ship over nearly on her beam ends, and now and again a glittering flash of lightning lighting up the angry sea for miles around, sufficiently denoted to the experienced sailor the continuation of a "dirty night."

So at least thought the crew of the Roslin Castle, East Indiaman, outward bound to Calcutta, as they gathered at the after capstans before the watches were formed for the night. One old "salt" related how he had seen a flight of "Mother Carey's chickens" that afternoon, and intimated a wish to be "plowed if something did not turn up before long." The second officer advanced to the end of the poop, and called the muster-roll, after which eight bells (eight o'clock) was struck, the wheel and look-out relieved, and the starboard watch went below. I being in the port or first officer's watch, it was my duty to walk the lee-side of the poop, and strike the bell every half hour; so muffling myself in comforter, s