or your paper before you stop it, if i must. None but scalawage to oth on't be a scalawag_life's too short.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XV.

"HE IS A PREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES PREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1881.

\$1.50 and postage per year, in idvance

This One Foot Rule

may chance to be of service in many homes! It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:

> 20 -We stoutly maintain our custom to always have the largest stock of men's and boys' clothing to show our customers.

> > 30.-We do not allow our salesmen to mislead customers as to fit or quality or kind of goods.

Yours truly,

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

How little we know of the world's care and As we each tread along in our own chosen

Caring naught for the past, bound up in the

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.

present.

And never once dreaming, "We're passing We see those surrounded by pomp, wealth

And gaze on it all with an awe stricken

A part of her gifts to give us a start. The players are many, the roles are but

And everything painful seems lost to our

The vell of Society-changed is the scene Ah! here we can find the shadow and dark-

Sorrow and care-nothing joyous is seen. The homes of the wealthy now rise before us ; Luxury splendor contribute this scene ;

A feast to the eyes of the poor, weary worker. Who looks on it all as an enchanted dream.

How little he knows of the hearts of those households Where love is a stranger, and joy is unknown : Thousands who live in butterfly tashion—

Now give just a glance at the poverty-stricken,

Their place of abode, a damp, gloomy hovel; "Work or starve" for their motto to fill them with dread, Now caze on the home where Love ever

The burden of Labor, of which each has a Each one ever willing to fulfill his mission, Scattering kind words and good deeds everywhere.

In the battle of life, for an end we are aiming. In each daily task we are called to pursue We must not permit the world to deceive us. But take on each object a two-sided view. Avoiding all sham, vile art and prefersions, Being true to ourselves in our worldly ca-

ionce to guide us, our God to up-- Minnie B. Loury

THE MOONLIGHTER.

A STORY OF THE OIL REGIONS.

small trees. A sten brought me to the mid- hitter sweet." grove of trees beyond. By his side sat a ter a long interval of silence.

"Burned?" I intuitively guessed.

man would clutch a straw.

I can tell by your looks."

matters whether it be now or at some other | good for anything. Do you see "" convenient time ?"

No man ever accused me of being a coward the sty to help the production and that they and I won't go back on myself now, and if are now flowing more than ever."

FOR nervousness and Chronic Catarra take Pencha. I tried it.—L. K. Mysler, Allegier and I ind to one possition and that they win. and I won't go back on myself now, and if are now flowing more than ever."

I must die I will die just as I lived. My life | He smiled knowingly at this, but offered has profited me nothing and I guess my death | no further explanation will be just the same. Perhaps I wasn't to When I saw the fires start over in the blame; but, oh, I don't know-I cannot tell hollow yesterday I came over this way to and it makes not one lota of difference now," protect her wells from the fire. I did so, but

and he turned his eyes down over the range | a few hours ago it cost ne dear-it cost me of hills to the crimson clouds in the western my life. While fighting back the flames for

Lam the picture slowly, "you must want to brought me over here and did their best to know why I talk like this. Come closer and save me, but you see it was of no use " And make a vain wish that fortune might wave that shingle that Tom has made into a He moved his blackened body with great fan and I'll tell you. A few years ago I pain and gasped in grim arony. came to the oil country from as good a home The world is a stage, as Shakspeare bath as a young fellow could wish and started in ly and in great distress, "and oh she never We see only pleasure, to judge by appear. sible view of life. I was thinking strongly but it seems bard to go out like this into the able progress to that end with the daughter and fors." Ah ! take just one glance behind the great of a well-known of producer who had drill- "But, my friend, you can no up into the "offo" ed "wild cat" wells until he was in debt sunlight and life of heaven if you only will. Where we landed there was a little clear from bed rock to crown pulley. There was ask." absolutely no hope of ever making another . Oh do you think so?" he exceeds asked cent as a producer, and to earn bread and "Do you think I would have now change." butter for his family he was forced to act as. But what's the use of talking about it now? superintendent of leases for a company of I have staved without the error fold all not oil men. I was not the only young man by life and I will not, no, I cannot, he were any means who paid attention to the young enough to ask for admittance now, with only lady, but it was pretty generally conceded one atonics act for a life of worthless about that I had the best chance. I loved her as I "Boys. I'm going now Come peace never thought a man could love a woman, stranger, and rest your band on my hand Their companions are many-yet ever and I was confident that she returned the again. There, it's all right now. Yes I' affection. My strongest rival was a young going. Don't you bear the beatman colling. oil producer who had a larger purse than I I see the hoat and hear the cars of end but Poor, wretched creatures, who struggle for and who was nearly without scruples so long the river is so dark and there is no shore. I as he accomplished his end. I don't helieve am growing colder than the chill of the civer

"Then I was resolved on a desperate step I determined to stake the largest share of my through the gracks of the little sharty and property on one single throw and work the the soft mellow light of the moon came more desperate plan to bankrupt me and outlists the unknown had attacked he become to be the second win the brown baired, blue eyed prize I val day I went 'long' on the market thousands of barrels, fully confident that prices would go up at least fifteen cents a barrel. Next willow two two Saliz Babulonica wrom day rumors came from the backwoods that which the captive Bistonia their horna two-hundred barrel well had been struck when they sat down by the rivers or Habedon miles away from any development, and so and "wept when they remembered Zime" during the forenoon session of the Exchange, of America, and I will tell you how it immi-Speculators' scouts immediately started for grated to this country. "Stranger, won't you come in a little the mysterious well, but as it would take More than one bunder of and fifth your name bit and unhitching the temper screw. I would was terrible. The second day a report came for time. rather someone else stood by and fingered in that the well was larger than at first sup-

belo him make a fortune in oil wells.

understand that a meme was in the last lirious for I knew I was coined and would shrubbers and flowering transtrough of life, I dismounted from my borse, lose the only transure I held dear in life. On opening the box of fire Proportion you mountain with the breath of a strocco out, with no prospect of return. I don't best along the borders of watercourses east great clouds of smoke, drifting bither float out through the window beyond hope of England. and thither with the caprice of the slight human recall. I learned then that my rival There was a rebellion in the Eof flame shot spitefully into the heated air, soon as the brokers found it out prices went a few weeks after their acrival. Some from burning oil wells and tanks, and from up again with a rush. Then he, curse bim, young officers brought field a tackle with. No one of the Institute would be the snot where my horse was field, stretch- who bought up all my oil when the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the who bought up all my oil when the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable them to employ sport after the crash them to enable the crash them to enable them to en through the broken forest, were the charred heap of money. He told her I had lost all the confiscated lands of the "refuels."

and bare, and through the wide cracks be- the pail which one of the drillers had filled. Boston which kept the British imprisoned in tween the heat-warped boards the sun pour- at the tank and sank back exhausted and that city a long time against their will. On ed its last lineering rays of gold. In a rude, gasping for air. Slowly the shingle waved his spaff was his stepson, John Park Custihard bunk fastened with nails against the to and fro in the stifling twilight, brushing who frequently went to the British bead wall a man lay and gasped for air and life, back from the broad forehead wavy brown quarters, under the protection of a flag with turning wistful, longing eyes out through the hair that had once been a mother's pride dispatches for General Howe. He because " doorway and down the shaded valley into a and a sweetheart's toy. He spoke again af- acquainted with the young officer who had

man trying to create a cool current of air "I am going soon. The shadows are friends. had crapt unawares knew that the end was revenge on the cause of my wretchedness. In the United States,

I looked at the man in surprise. must, for I feel it coming on me. I can feel thing to do, but he played a meaner trick on Lossing, in Hurper a Young People. Mark Twain's NEW BOOK the cold, clammy touch and hear the drip me. All his wells stopped flowing after a and gurgle of water. Oh. I dare not go while and then he began to go down hill, Eventually is a good fellow to somelessly

the last time I was blinded by the smoke "But, stranger," he continued, turning and fell into a pool of burning oil. The boys

"She never knew it," he proceeded, business with bright prospects of success. I will. Perhaps I've did some good towards was quiest and steady going and took a sen- her for the wrong I did her erring husband of getting married, and was making favor. darkness and through the uncertain mists

but it had in her father's, and he did his best never know until it is everlastingly too late. to influence her, arguing that money would And my mother dear soul-don't toll-

sensitive was the market that prices fell away. It is a notive of the garden of Pilon, and not the first the way the way of the way to be a sensitive was the market that prices fell away. It is a notive of the garden of Pilon, and not the first the way of the sensitive was the market that prices fell away.

them two days to reach it through the almost a purchant last his feature. Us and to here, and when it comes to running the last grow old in a day, and the agony I suffered friend, and sympathized with him in his mile

the throttle. Just hitch your horse to that posed, and before the deliveries were made the sent to Pone, as a proceed a box of deliveries that afternoon prices had weakened another fies. At that fine the post test built a beauler in the Northern oil fields, wished me to "I maked from the Exchange almost de the Thames, and was adorning it with trans-

and followed the man down a netty path. For a week I say sick in a hotel, and when I are in it a small twin of the tree. It was a From behind the western hills a broad belt was able to be about I met the young lady stranger to him. As it came from the eart of crimson lighted up the horizon; the sun. on the street, and, merciful Heaven, would be planted it in the ground near the river that had blazed with flerce shafts of heat all you believe it, she would not recognize me! close by his villa. The snot acclosulative the long, cloudless day, sank behind the hills. That drove me wild, and I thought her as clusen for the planting was expended to be in a sullen, flery splendor, leaving the bare false as sin, and just as fair. I didn't know growth, for the twin was from the wearing hillsides tinged with gold, and shimmering then what a great wrong had been done me willow tree-possibly from the back of men with the waves of heat that crept over the and all the good that was in me segmed to go of "the rivers of Bulwlon" - which floor allow

Down in the rugged valley, the stones in the know what I did or where I went for the This little twig grew vigor-msly, and in a bed of the brook grasped, white and grey, next six months, but one morning I picked years it became a large tree, spreading wide

"Just step in, sir, and I'll go and pump a "Revenge is sweet! Oh, so sweet," he the staff of General Howe. He brought with pail of water from the tank," said the man, continued, rising himself on a pillow of half him wrapped in oiled silk allwig from Pope's as he opened the door of a small hemlock | burnt costs, "and I've drank my fill, until weeping willow tree at Twickenham which a window it board shanty that stood hidden in a clump of the draught has become bitter sweet; yes, he intended to plant on some stream water ing his American estate. dle of a small room. The walls were rough | The man drank great gulps of water from | Washington communited an army before

the willow twig, and they became fast

with a pine shingle. Both looked up as I creeping closer and close nearer and nearer, and when the boatman, were glad to fly be see for life and liberty to "Yes, and I guess its for good," was re- calls I cannot stay. But, stranger, I want Halifax. Long before that flight the British calls I cannot stay. But, stranger, I want Halifax. Lone before that flight the British New woundn't stop, and the one thought to tell you the rest before I go. I want to subaltern, satisfied that he should never have could do was be run after him, for I didn't I rested my hand carefully on his throb-tell you that I was had after that awful day, an estate in America to adorn, gave his care. know what kind of trouble he'd get into if ing temples and he breathed a long sigh of and in less than a week I became a-I be fully preserved willow twig to young Custis. I wasn't by to help him relief as he felt the moist, cool fingers on his came-yes. I'd say it-I became a moonlight- who planted it at Abingdon, his estate in ing the man-monkey hand over fist, when burning head. And standing there, looking er. It wasn't the money I wanted, for I had Virginia, where it grew and four or five more dropped from the trees and down at a face over which a pallor of death enough to live on comfortably, but I wanted became a parent of all the weeping willows Joined their company

which grew from the twig planted at the eninto some other place I know not of. But I istence as producers of oil. It was a mean planted at Twickenham about 1722 - B J | teel.

body to somebody, and hence a good fellow. Intil a thrue heart of Irish bye that niver sa in-like, it is olded and treated with becomes nobody to every other body, and barmed them in his toile. Tuste av that, me soda; if it is to be still and ensuling, it \$777 A YEAR and expenses to sgents. On that free, Address P. O. Vickery, Juguela, Me. of his dilated eyes. At length he gained the mastery over his feelings and faced the line-on the hill, yonder. Those wells body, and in the millerium everybody will on their on the hill, yonder. Those wells body, and in the millerium everybody and find something good in him. Anybody knows that -Er.

of his dilated eyes. At length he gained the count. There, you can see them now, over the everybody is bad and nobody is body, and in the millerium everybody and in the millerium everybody and find something good in him. Anybody knows that -Er. know everybody and find something good in him. Anybody knows that -Ez. and he was bragging how many Dyneks he through such a general which has been put him. him. Anybody knows that -Ez.

But, at the same time, if a man gets used to their ways, an old sailor might have a happy time living among the Dyacks.

A started for a crutse on the share. We recknowl on a hunt, and brought gues, though we didn't know what kind of game

We were likely to scare an And, if I must fell the traff, we didn't unifor of us know noneli about a can-"Seth muchly," said Ned, "ribst blief by

but did ye iver see such hig wates he all yer tim C amber of Deputies hold their sit-

feet from the around a for if there is now thing on the face of the particular on Island mun butps it is a smaller

"Touck at that fallow "he exist. "Show him Soth Kill him, officerd I never " we work a basin in all my helfs "

"I not him quiet after a while and went Ned was wild at the traits and flowers be

I had the intent a tirtle of it in of more son fraguety for Y worky "I such vise horse Sorth " he gold ... "See this

How we have believe, negative as full as we

orrose in a fishing tosture, and I followed,

"I wouldn't stand his mossoner, if I

you, Not." I said, setting him on.

"State on your viction," round Ned . "How of he follow that may 2"

The mang gave a vell like a panil

w. . . . worst looking I islamin in a about

to bis If I loode't got out a kuite and save the Kameyana or Mobaldorata. there my a dig, for I didn't dure to fire at him while he was langing on to Ned and The inhate the orang felt the kulfe he Ht.

'Hold bard there, Ned," Lyelled.

"I pulled on the big fellow I had hart, and

Ned, who began to have a faint idea of the truth, had the good luck to break the leg of

trance to Gatels' and remained until come the oursang at which he struck to used teach

As I jumped to help Ned, I saw him astride of the ourang which had pitched into linn, nummeling bins to his heart's content
"Ah, wad ye, then?" he welled "Taste *THE PRINCE AND THE PAIPER. down in the valley of shadow and have the The best and formiest of all. Eleganty bound, with 200 the illustrations. Inst the thing for the bollows. The thing for the bollows.

2" Resolutions or properding of any corporation

Administrator's and Executor's Notices Auditor's Notices

Advertising Rates The targe and raisable circulation of the Cam-

It is not generally known, I believe, that the foreous garden known as the Eysion Fields is only a few doors out of the beautiful Champs Eleste. Per-hans ome one will ask, And pray what is the Champs E ysee? In reply, I must say it is Paris, France, the whole world. There is no such avenue elsewhere, on w face of the globe, and all so-calle interprets no matter where situated pele into insignificance when compare with Elysian Fields of Paris. Every one goes into Champs Elysee to talk ab ut the races, women, pictures, all t ings interesting, excepting politics If you want to discuss politics, just cross the river yonder by the bridge but It from the stones of the Bastile, and

pleas : but in the Champs Elysce ju-St in the grand thoroughfare of an afternoon, and witness the fashionable folk and see the demi-mondaine returning from their drive in the Bois de B ut gue. The avenue is an immense inclined cone through which a host of descending. At the bottom is the Place de la Concorde, with its many montime is and beautiful fountains, and its lost port of the Egyptian god Osiris, with the Garden of the Tuileries for a tuel-ground. At the top of the great Are de Tramplie overlooking every thing; and beloud it the setting sun in amber-colored tint, speaking to one's heart in a language not easily tr usbited. Under the trees the promenalers are numerous. Little boys

irls with their nurses surround the Punch and Judy shows; and, strings to say, the white-capped whitearrened county women in charge are pasing a great deal more attention to certain men in army uniform than they are to the rising generation intrusted to their care by h-peful mammas An the iron chairs, at two sous each weary bones, or are watching the de-

Industrial Art in India.

In every in that village, says the Art Amaton, all the traditional handlerafts are til to be found at work. Outside the ent-suce, on an exposed rise of is when mounting the swift-revolving and far her down, in the verauds of the rion man's house, is the jeweller, working rupees and gold mobes into far jewelr - gold and silver earrings and round tires like the moon, brace lets and tables and nose rings, and tinkling ornaments for the feet, taking hi resigns from the fruits and flowers carvings of the great temple which rises over the grove of mangous and

termoon the whole street is lighted up by the moving robes of the women going down to draw water from the suk, ex h with two or three water coursing in single lile, the scene give the stately procession of the Panathenote frieze. Later, the men drive in the milk-gray kine from the mouning jurgle, the looms are folded up, the persmiths are silent, the elders gather in the gate, the lights begin to glimmer in the fast falling darkness, the feast og and the music begin, and the so or are sung late into the night from

Metaphysical Discussion.

Sheridan h d a great distasce to anything like metaphysical discussions, or errors his son Tom had taken a lining for them. Tom one day tried to discuss with his father the doctrine of

Priv. mv good father," said he. f perfect indiff rence-withthout motiv. I mean, of some kind or other?" Sheralan, who saw what was coming and by no means relished such subjects, even from Tom or any one else.

Yes. certainly."

Y's, indeed." Weat, total indifference-total, entire, thorough indifference?"

'My dear father, tell me what it is you can do with-mindl-total, entire, thorough in ifference?"

"Who, listen to you, Tom," kald This rebuff so disconcerted Tom that he never forgot it, nor did be ever

American Silks.

An English periodical estimates that Whoop! I'll tache them them to pitch and well southest; if it is to be soft and is digned in weld. No wonder after through such a course is simply instantiv, having a small quantity of

ISt.-We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those These are the we live by every day, as 4th.—We stick to one price alike to everybody, my one can see. rich and poor. 5th.—We give the guar-Oak Hall is still antee with each the Largest Clothing House sale we make. 6th.—We return in America. the money to anybody who wish it, if they Hoping to serve you this Fall and choose to bring brick the goods ininjured.

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Administrator of Elizabeth Thomas, Administrator of Elizabeth Thomas, dec'd.

Enoughory, Nov. 11, 1831-31.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

NOTICE.-The second and partial

account of Joseph Crists, Committee of El en Callan, a lunatic, has been filed in the Pro-linuatary woffice of Cambria county, and will be

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taches, Costumes, Charades, and Paper School, New Catalogue sent iree, containing full description and prices. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 E. 14th St., New York.

right up to the mark in good style. I did "Ah, well; what's the use of shrinking? hear that some one had moonlighted them on

oil market for what it was worth. My rival struggling over the trees and fell muon the

THE WEFPING WILLOW

out the line. I wouldn't trouble you, only looked for inside four or five days. What cover it. Alexander P-me one of the great you see there's nobody but me and Tom hours of suspense those were. I seemed to poets of England, was the merchant's warm. The art the secure fields in a way merchant to

for the cooling touch of the mountain tor- up a paper and read of the marriage of my its branches and drooming graceful surges rent, so common with the deep fastness of rival to the only girl I ever loved. Oh, I and winning the admiration of the protthe forest and rocks gave forth their prodi- can't tell you the feeling that swept through friends as well as strangers. It became the gality of sparkling spring water. In the me, as I sat and felt the sunlight and heauty ancestor of all the woming willow treesummer breeze, crept up from the scorched had started the story of the new strike just. American colonies in 1765. Bestich transhills and hung like a great solemn pall against on purpose to ruin me and further his own were sent to Boston to not down be in our the fading brightness of the sky. Tongues schemes. There was no new well and as rection. Their lenders expected it to end in

ing eastward as far as the eye could see came, unloaded at a high figure and made a their brief war. Others come to settle on with him lifet. my'money in gambling, and she believed him. Among the latter was the young officer on

very near. He looked with great monrnful He often wondered after he got married that Some time after the war Gen. Horatio eyes into my face for some signs of hope, he never prospered as he did before, and one Gates, of the Revolution, settled on the White the party, as they many 6 be full but I turned my eyes and gazed away off at day I told him that no man could prosper "Ross Hill Farm," on New York Island, with unlawful gains. He called me a fool, and at the entrance to a lane which led from them, the one I had burt muon the rest be "Don't look like that, stranger don't. Tell or a liar or something and I knocked him a country road to its house he planted a twig gar to come toward us with such mischief in from the vigorous willow at Abingdon, which plored he, grasping my hand as a drowning I could have told him why all his wells re- he had brough with him. That country fased to produce oil, but I never did. Nitro- road is now Third avenue and the lane is "While yet there is life there are many glycerine is the best thing to make wells Twenty-second street. Gates' mansion, be keyled over beautifully. flow, but it is also the very best thing to stop | bailt of wood and two stories in height, "Yes, I know; but you don't think so, the flowing. A charge of nitro-glycerine ex- stood near the corner of Twenty seventh another ploded buff way down the hole will blow a street and Second avenue, where I saw it The pitting cell heathers a brought the other "Death comes to all men some day, what well all to pieces so that she would never be consumed by by fire in 1815. The tree ers at us, and I drew my knife, a regular old "Oh, you need't look incredulous, for it's paratively a few years ago. It stood on the to a but the id a and shed chattering. of it before, but I'm not ready now and neva fact. I was pretty low down in the scale northeast corner of Third avenue at d Twen
fest the sharp claws in my threat, and street er have been. I cannot leave this world, of morality then, and I used to go around at ty-second street. It was a direct descent on windly and at tarsium, and heard a balf with all its troubles and sorrows, to go away night and blow the fellow's wells out of ex- ant, in the third generation, of Pope's willow, lumma-group, and my enemy my dead at my

Denoid, late of Elega Mc
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Beat Type Sept. Planos \$125 mp.
Bea tives wouldn't have him about and I don't sort of fellow. The trouble is, everybody, and can't know a whole colony of the hairy things on your next passed through a log-wood balls He shuddered and grasped my hand with know what has become of him. Dead, I everybody and wouldn't know everybody it lock if you don't look out.

A MAN'S STRANGE FIGHT.

It was in the Island of Borneo. A queer pince it is, I tell you, and the queezest lot of people I ever saw in my life.

I landed from my ship one day, and with Ned McKitrick, a buy from the greene isle.

making its way down to the sen and a little

some and if I had let him, he'd have notsoned that money had any weight in the girl's eyes, | wind, Oh, Mary, God bless you but would be before we get a mile

knew of my intention, and resolved on a still trouble freed features of him who in mains me, and at fact we cut does not do a represent

afe "" he reared. "Howldon: Polyame

For nervousness and Chronic Catarrh take you never saw in your life. I told by L. F. More a six of the story, and a madder man burn a pattern of it. Pure sides crip you never saw in your life. I told by L. F. More and a madder man burn a pattern of it. Pure sides crip you never saw in your life.

In Elysian Fields.

der the sh dow of the Palais Bourbon -v ere M. Gambetta lives, and es-there enjoy yourself as you

carria es is consantly ascending

are let to budies, who are resting their file of corringes, coloring the panorama now and again with bits of gossip about this, that or the other fair seem On the gravelled tracks buller will work and watch, just as many of here, mustle in the fron chairs at money. All sorts of Parisian comedies are played here, and not to have visited the Edveian Fields is worse than going to Venice and coming away again with

otus-covered vi lage tental At half-past three or four in the af-

"Yes-total, entire, thorough indif-

again t ouble his father with any of his metaphysics.

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