H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI.

### EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1882.

NUMBER 23.

## PSET SALE!

## Commencing first week of June.

Scotch people and old-time folks all know what is the meaning of an set sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close lates, partnerships, etc.

We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this the largest we have ever had, encourages us to

# Ring all the Bells.

TO CALL THE PEOPLE IN TO CLOSE OUT BEFORE THE 4th OF JULY, ALL OF THE

We want to sell out to make purchases for fall. We want to sell out to keep plenty work going.

We want to sell out to make some changes.

We want to sell out to start again with a new stock. We want to sell out to do a larger business than ever.

## We never stop at anything

to carry out our plans when we are in the right, and if the prices must be cut down, to gather the people,

## Down go the Prices.

if we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done gensly by us for many years, and we are satisfied.

## IN A NUT-SHELL, THIS IS IT.

The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from e lat. They are cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., some, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all. Compared April 1st the average reduction is twenty-five per cent, Of the 50000 merchandise now held by us, about \$500,000 is involved in this From the great list which might be made we only quote three items

3000 pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, est, durable; lately worth \$3,50, now \$2,42,

b men's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making; price \$15.00, now \$12.50.

50 men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made; some of ts sold freely at \$12.00, \$9.25.

Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade

## ces are on all our clothing for this sale. WANAMAKER & BROWN

OAK HALL,

E. Corner Sixth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.





Ps, 10 Sets Reeds, \$90. F, BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey. 3:

the Acres, About, La hereto. From the Record.
Jons t. Garns, Prothonotary.
Jons t. Garns, Prothonotary.
Jons t. Garns, Prothonotary.
Jons t. Garns, Prothonotary.
Joseph Land to the pure appointment at my office in Ebspy. July 7, 2507, at 2 o'clock, P. M.,
Joseph J. 1987, 1987, at 2 o'clock, P. M.,
Joseph Landson, M. 1987, and Jones Landson, Jones Landson, Proc. Landson, La

STON & SCANLAN, ATTORNEYS-AT LAW, PA. Centre street, opposite the Court



## PHILADELPHIA

the wonderful low price of \$20. This machine is given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and murranted for the term of three years. Remember that we are here all the time and that you not that we are here all the time and that you not by have every opportunity to examine the mains and see it in operation, but you know where come to get your money back if the machine n't do exactly as represented. You will there a consult your own interests by buying the Philiphia Singer Machine and having from no one to the property of the philiphia Singer Machine and having from no one to the philiphia Singer Machine and having from the philiphia Singer Machine and the [8-2-8m \* ]

ACCOUNT OF TREASURER. From State appropriation for 1881 \$ 54.04
Ralance on hand from last rear. 6.68
From Cultering, including taxes of all kind. 250.08-\$411,38

STATIONARY ENGINE FOR SALE, with Boller and other appurtenances, in good repair. Cas be seen at the Sonman Shart Colliery, Benscreek Station, P. R. R. Sonman, June 9, 1882,-tf. P. R. R. Age

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ensesseng, Pa.

Office in Colonnade Rowjen Centre street.

PLAYFUL POETRY.

Pretty, playful puss, pleasantly purring, Pondering, perhaps, past, pure pleasures; Pursuing prey, plandering pantries, privily, Perambulating porches, promenading parlors, Presently perceived pet Poll parrot Prisoned, pendant, pecking persimmons, Pathetically plaining poor Poll—pretty Poll! Puss, pitying poor Poil's pinching poverty, Politely proffered present purveying; Proposing partridge, plover, pigeon, pullet. Poll proudly preferred pomological proven-

Peaches, plums, pears, pomegranates. Pompously pronouncing puss pert, presum-

Predatory, pregmatical, pestiferous ! Poll's pugnacity provoking past prudence. Puss petulantly pulled pet's prison prostrate Plunging Poll's perches promisonously! Poll's passionate protestations pervading, Piercing Peggy's pantre. Peg promptly, Precipitately pursued Poll's persecutor, Pitilessly pounding, pommeling poor puss, Peg's ponderous poker proved perilously po-

Prohibited protection, puss painfully! perished. Peggy's precocious pet prospers prodigiously. Perpetually, persistently piping poor Poll-pretty Poll; Moral-Never meddle with your neighbors.

#### THE BURNING TRANSPORT.

AN ENGLISH NAVAL OFFICER'S STORY.

The fleet lay off "North Fleet Hope," awaiting the flag of Rear-Admiral Coffin," who had been appointed to succeed the gallant Collingwood, and, a heavy gale prevailwind, regardless of tide, when night clos ed | saved the child." around us.

Some thirty sail of merchantmen, under convoy of one of our fastest frigates, were between us and them lay two convict ships, of us, the largest-the Wellesley-being anchored on our starboat quarter, and scarce three cables' length distant.

Being senior passed midshipman of the old Sovereign at the time, I was bonored with and having the first watch that night enjoyed the happiness (?) of strutting the quarter.

It had just struck three bells, and save the follow his uncertain fortunes. throughout the vast hull of the old Sover. of rescued. ed by the cabin skylight, was indulging in | fast to him. visions of calm repose.

While standing thus, with face averted from the driving storm, a deep red gleam il- | clear the track for others!" umined the darkness on our starboard quarter, increasing so rapidly that ere a minute elapsed the upper works, lower mast and yards of the Wellesley were plainly defined in the red glare. In an instant the truth bounding to the skylight I shouted:

"Forward gun of the starboard forward division on the spar-deck ! Fire !" It was our signal gun, and kept continually loaded, so that my order was obeyed in an instant, while I followed up the report with

The first lieutenant was at my side ere the ound of the mate's shrill whistle had ceased | fate of my husband and child?" reverberating on our main, gun, and berth shouted, "Fire! Pipe down all boats! Waist and afterguard, pass the engines up from below! Topmen, hook yard and stay tackles. Forecastle men and sail trimmers, pass the

messenger and take to." In an instant all was bustle and preparation, and ere a lapse of two minutes the report of "messenger passed" was followed by Wilmer, who had gained the deck, shouted, they have reached this vessel?" "Officers in charge of boats, to your stationed by the various commanders in the fleet, and on dropping alongside the Wellesley we mustered a fleet of some sixty boats capable of accommadating at least nine hundred

as possible It was truly a thrilling scene. The hull of "Thank Heaven; you are safe, my belov- along outside the bulwark, clinging to the the transport was evidently converted into a ed I ney; but where is-" terred the whole mass into a delicate treace- myself?"

many others who might otherwise have per- young soldier. "Why, that was Susan .-Ished, as it established a direct means of Did you mean," said he "you saw Master communication with many of the boats Edward with my wife, captain ?" which could not gain a position alongside. "Ay, Hunter," was the reply. "Where is departing with its load of scorched, half na-

Our boat being scarce one third full, we murmured the stricken officer, gently draw- was effected with greater difficulty, a mounhauled alongside to receive our quota of the ing the crouching form of his wife to his tain billow breaking while I was immersed For any contingencies was 75 feet and contingencies was 75 feet of Collector and Treasurer. 25 81 conformate creatures, whom we handled as Salary of Secretary. 25 81 conformate creatures, whom we handled as Salary of Secretary. 25 81 conformate creatures, whom we handled as Salary of Secretary. 25 81 conformate creatures, whom we handled as Salary of Secretary. 25 81 conformate creatures, whom we handled as Salary of Secretary. 25 81 conformation of the Secretary and Secretary and Secretary. 25 81 conformation of the Secretary and Secretary and Secretary and Secretary. 25 81 conformation of the Secretary and Secret

bearing off some eight or ten fathoms on its in yonder burning ship! Who will follow -as he stood supporting his now conscious boiling, bubbling crest, and leaving us in a me to the rescue?"

proper position to scud with safety. The briny bath exercised a reanimating effect upon several of our insensible cargo, one of whom-a female-betrayed the fact turned inboard, shouting, "a lighter boat!" of her restoration by loudly demanding her

"My child! my child! Where is my little Edward?" she demanded, in tones of thrill- the intrepid soldier. ing anguish. "Tell me, for the love of heaven, if any of you have seen my child?" "Merciful Heaven! what do I hear?-the voice of my benefactress?" exclaimed a young man, who sat on the front part, supporting the form of a young woman, who were free had evidently received fearful injuries prior to her rescue from the burning wreck. "Is this Mrs. Clifford?" he asked, gently relin-

quishing his insensible burden. "It is," responded the lady, instantly adme, and must know something of my darling.

me. I conjure vou." "Would to Heaven I could!" exclaimed the man, passionately. "Bill Hunter would may Heaven speed you!" be only too happy to prove his gratitude to the benefactress of his wife." "Oh, Hunter, my child, my Edward, and

my husband---"Nay, madame, Captain Clifford must be safe," rejoined the man, hastily. "I saw ing at the time, the ships were riding to the the insensible from below, and he may have

"May have," she repeated, "but you not certain, Hunter? Oh, you are not certain, and this suspense is worse than death!" anchored in the entrance of the Downs, and | And the poor, bereaved mother grouned in her anguish, and clasping her hands over her while a fleet of transports, with troops for eyes sat rocking her body to and fro, and utthe East Indies, were anchored just astern | tering that deep, convulsive sob which betrays so fully a breaking heart.

"And she interceded so eloquently in our behalf that my Susan might accompany me !" he resumed his seat and his former burden. supreme command of a whole anchor-watch, on the pallid brow of which he pressed a Heaven you had remained with my parents: deck exposed to the wind and rain, while you would have escaped this suffering, and san, and ventured to intercede in her behalf. my more humble and consequently more perhaps death!" And the gallant fellow He could deny his daughter nothing, so he fortunate watchmates sought shelter in the bowed his head, concealing his face in his consented, promising that she should take lee of the bulwarks, or, stowed snugly away hands, probably to hide the tears which Susan into her service, by which means be beneath the guns, whiled away the dreary were an honor to his manhood, since called would be spared the charge of suspending an watch with yarns of dangers and battles forth by the suffering and probable fate of established rule in her case. In this manner one who had forsaken friends and home to

pattering of the driving rain and the deep | counter of and received a line from the Del- | proving his gratitude. breathings of full six hundred sleepers, mar transport, alongside of and into which

sition beneath the gangway, when the de- side barkation of our freight commenced, the inwas the second, the soldier having devoted himself to her as soon as he beheld his wife in safety, while I, seizing upon the first opportunity, bounded into the Delmar's main chains, and gained her deck at the moment that the bereaved mother was relieved from the order, "Bo'sen's mate, pipe all hands to the whip, when, recognizing me, she rushed to my side, and grasping my arm, exclaimed, "What shall I do? How shall I discover the

"You must be quiet, madame," responded try it. I can but fail !" decks, when he instantly divined the cause I urgently. "It is impossible to learn anyof the alarm, and assuming command, thing regarding them just now, or indeed before this gale subsides, when I have no doubt the proposal in all its bearings, when the you will find them safe and sound. They boat, losing headway and being to windward, may have reached some other vessel ere this. Indeed, it is more than probable they have

few of the Wellesley's company are lost." that of "boats all ready;" when Captain apprehend the worst. Do you think that

"Probably, madame, but I will ascertain," al Bo'sen, pipe all boats away!" I sprang I replied; and, advancing a few paces with rules the wind and waves." from the rall, grasped the yard tackle, and the trembling mother still clinging to my in an instant later landed in the launch, of arm, I was about to ask if any one of the length of the wreck at the moment, when, which I had command. We then fell off, rescued answered to the name of Captain singing to the crew to give way, I exclaimed. and in a few moments were scudding swift. Clifford, when the young soldier elbowed his ly toward the burning ship. It is almost way through the crowd, exclaiming, "Mrs. with you!" needless to add that our example was follow- Clifford! Mrs. Clifford! I have found him!" "Found whom?" she demanded, wildly.

"Whom have you found ?" "Captain Clifford, your hausband, ma'am." "And my child-my Edward? Speak! hands, a larger number, fortunately, than What of him? But lead me to my husband,

he will tell me all." The moment the first boat reached the | The young soldier guided her through the transport the work of debarkation com- crowd in silence; while deeply interested in menced, but owing to the tremendous gale the meeting about to take place, I followed sir," said Hunter, indicating a portion of the and heavy sea progressed but slowly, while to where a gentleman in the undress of an foremast, with a heap of smoking canvas the rapid advance of the fire drove numbers infantry officer lay partially supported by a which lay along the weather-side, just forfrom the deck to seek safety in the sea, half-naked soldier, his countenance express- ward of the chesstree." from which they were rescued as promptly | ing at once the keenest physical anguish and a supreme degree of mental bappiness.

hatches leaped a tongue of flame, which, came to you, my husband, for tidings of our followed by my gallant companion. seizing on her fresh tarred rigging, trans- boy. Can it be that you are as ignorant as

ry of fire, and speedily consuming it left her "I never saw him but once after the alarm, as the faint wait of an infant saluted our ears. tadt spars to tumble one after another over | Lucy, and then he was in the nurse's arms, the stern, killing and wounding numbers in | She was seeking you; and I, deeming him safe with her-Oh! my child, my child; This catastrophe, although resulting in and I disabled and cannot search for him !" death to many, proved a means of safety to "In the nurse's arms!" repeated the

And thus the work went on, boat after boat | your wife? The child must be with her." of the fire, or had fainted from excessive with it, as you see."

fairly astern, and fortunately righted her, wreck! Sovereigns, ahoy! A child is left Colonel Ross approached the young soldier American.

by the unanimous shout of the launch's young man humbly clasped, said : crew, "Sovereigns to the rescue!" when 1

from the rail into the launch, followed by Scarce a minute elapsed ere the Delmar's

"Bear her off with your oars, and ship all, my lads!" I exclaimed, vainly endeavoring to find the rudder, when, abandoning the

search, I grasped the loom of the after oar, which the soldier had secured, and lent my ding, "Whoever you are you evidently know strength toward the impulsion of the buoyant craft through or over the maddened Oh, have you seen him? Is he safe? Tell billows, while from the Delmar's deck came a cheering shout: "Give way, my lads, my noble hearts, and

We did give way, each stroke of the oars making the little boat fairly leap from the brine, while the life-boat model on which she was constructed rendered us secure from all danger of being swamped. And it was fortunate for us that her thwarts, stern-sheets him myself actively employed in removing and dias were air-tight lockers. Had they been otherwise nothing could have prevented us from going down, inasmuch as we counter. "Dey vas de genervine doeskin, were half-full of water ere we had accomplished half the distance to the wreck.

We had made the passage to the Delmar in the short space of four minutes, but our passage from her to the wreck consumed four times that period and tenfold the exertion, while in a few words the young soldier informed me of the cause of his daring.

He had married without the consent of his colonel, and the regiment being soon after murmured the soldier, in an audible tone, as ordered on foreign service, he in vain sought permission for his wife to accompany him. Colonel Ross was inexorable, until his daughfond kiss, adding, "My poor wife! Would to ter, the young wife of Captain Clifford, espoused the cause of the anguish-stricken Suhad the youthful soldier and his young wife neasured tread of the sentinels on duty, the A minute later we rounded to under the return for that kind intercession he was now

At length we reached the burning wreck, scarce a sound broke the silence reigning one boat was already discharging her freight when a new difficulty presented itself. How were we to board it? To attempt such a eign. Even I had haited, half-deeming our "Ship aboy! Can you accommodate twen- feat to leeward was worse than folly, for the dreary watch at an end; and, half-support- ty more?" I demanded, as my bowline made | wreck, relieved of its top hamper, rode partly to the ebb, which was new setting strong, "Ay, my lad, a hundred !" was the trum- | beaving the dismantled hull into the trough peted reply. "Haul up, haul up at once and of the sea, which made frequent breaches over her, retarding the progress of the flames-We obeyed, gaining, with difficulty, a po- and preserving almost entire her starboard

An attempt to board to windward would sensible wife of the young soldier being the have been equal madness, and we were defirst attached to the whip by which the help- bating upon the feasibility of an attempt to flashed upon me, she was on fire; and less were taken on board. Mrs. Clifford board by the wreck of the mizzen topmast, which hung drooping to the surface from the stern, when Hunter demanded: "How near can you go with safety, sir ?"

> "Within two boat's length," I replied. "Then sheer in," said he, "and I will swim the rest." "Nonsense! You couldn't!" replied I

startled by the proposition. "I have accomplished feats as dangerous for a less momentous object," said he. "I'll

"Give way gently, men!" said I, avoiding a reply for a moment, in order to consider began to close with the wreck.

We were three boats' length, when he done so, since to my certain knowledge but dropped his oar and was about to spring, but I restrained him, saving : "Hold on! you "Bless you!" said she. "May heaven will have a better chance by that spar over bless you for your consoling words! Yet I the stern, but how can you reach the boat if you are fortunate enough to find the child?" "Let me but find it," he exclaimed, "and

We were stern to, and within a boat's "Go, then, in His name, and here's to go

And the next instant we were both struggling in the hissing brine. A minute later and we were clambering up

the top-mast, from which we passed on deck, where we were obliged to pause, our passage being cut off by the destruction of the maindeck from the main batch aft, a portion of the weather-side forward remaining unscathed.

"Follow me, then," said I, briefly : and

perfect volcano, while from each of her "Edward! On, Father of Mercies! I forward channels, when I bounded inboard, "It was here I found my wife; and, thank heaven!" the child is here alive, he exclaimed.

It was but the work of a minute to clear away the mass which concealed the infant, whom we found lying beside the wreck of the spar, while the charred weather rigging had fallen in such a manner as afforded it protect tion from the feet of those who must have passed and repassed the spot in the hurry and excitement of abandonment.

"Alas, no, sir. My wife is here. She- to the taffrail by the same dangerous path we ked and shivering troops, with a light sprink- she is insensible," and the young soldier; had previously trodden, when, the boat beling of women and children, until nearly all and as he spoke he bent over the form I had ling near at hand, he fearlessly committed were saved, when the task commenced of failed to observe, adding, "I found her be- himself and charge to the mercy of the rush which had taken place on the discovery grasped the precious burden and escaped to render him prompt and efficient aid, scarce "Then, Lucy, darling, our child is lost!" a minute elapsing ere they had him safe on board. My rescue followed, of course, and

wife and receiving the congratulations of his The demand was instantly responded to friends-and extending his hand, which the

"Hunter, brave men carry their own reward with them; but, both as your com-"Lower away the gig !" shouted some one | manding officer and friend, your action of | dusky, Ohio, on Saturday, June 11, of the | very much exhausted. He walked slowly on deck, when, pausing so longer, I leaped this night claims at my hands a grateful and one hundredth anniversary of the burning of around the stake upon his fiery pathway, and public acknowledgment. I will see to your future, and to that of your wife."

Although I didn't sleep soundly the regig was down, and five of my men, the sol- mainder of that night in the hammock swung dier and myself, safely seated on her forme in the ward-room of the Delmar, yet disastrous ending. The spot where Craw- firebrands with which his tormentors incesthwarts, when an unrestrained use of our I never retired to rest so perfectly contented ford suffered is eight miles north of Upper santly touched him. At length he sank in a knives severed the davit-tackles, and we with myself and all mankind as on that night Wellesly transport.

#### THERMOMETER PANTALOONS.

Hoffenstein was busily engaged scolding Herman for not polishing a lot of cheap jewelry there was in the show case, when a stoop-shouldered countryman entered the store and inquired: "Have you got any good jean pants here?"

"Certainly, my frent," replied Hoffenstein, "we make a specialty of goods in that line und we defy competition. If we sell anyding und you don't like it, you gets your money back or someding else in exchange you know. Vas you a farmer?"

"Yes, sir; I live up on Red River." "Vell, den, you need a pair uf pants like ese," said Hoffenstein, pulling out a skyblue pants from a pile of clothing on the

und vill last de whole year oud, you know.' The countryman took the pantaloons to the light, examined the texture of the cloth, and then, shaking his head knowingly, said : "There's too much cotton in them; they

will shrink." "Of course, my frent, dey vill shrink, but vait und I tells you someding. If a man vat owns a pank or keeps a store comes here, I don't sell him dem kind of pants. Vy? Because dey vas made expressly for de farming bissness. Dey vas the dermometer pants, and a blessing to every farmer vat years a pair of dem. Do you know, my frent, dose pants vill tell you exactly vat de vedder vill Ven it was going to be vet und cold dose pants vill begin to shrink up, und ven it vas going to be dry und varm dey comes right down, you know. Dree years ago I sells a bair uf dem to a man vat vas named Vilkins,

been spared the pain of separation, and in he always knows by his dermometer pants vat de vedder vill be. After avile de people in the neighborhood finds out the secret uf blanting season, you know, dev comes for dirty miles around, und if dey see Vilkin's pants crawling up his legs dev holds off und vaits for a change, but if his pants vas down dey goes right back home und put in de crop. Dink uf it, mine frent. Mit de dermometer pants you can dell exactly ven to put de cabbage seed und blant corn dwice as better as mit any almanac, besides ven de vedder gets so cold und vet dot the pants goes up under your arms you can sew buttons on de front

und vear dem as a vest." When Hoffenstein finished his varn concerning the pantaloons the countryman smiled and, turning abruptly on his heel, left

"Did you see de vay dot man acted, Herman ?" said Hoffenstein, angrily. "Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"Vell, it shust shows dot de more you try to help some peoples along, de more you don't get any tanks for it."

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH MOTHER ?-An exchange asks this question, and we hasten to answer it. If she is old and worn out, and you haven't a brother living on an unhealthy farm, you could chloroform her, but then, she might come to some time and make you trouble. If it was in the good old times you could sell her at auction to the highest bidder. If you have no obscure relatives you can shove her off on, and she has been so imprudent and reckless as to run through with all her means in order to benefit her children, there is nothing left but the old ladies' refuge or the poor house. But there is one drawback to the latter; people have a contemptible way of talking about affairs that do not concern them, and if you are only comfortably well off and have a mother in the poor house, they will insinuate that you have no feeling and make unpleasant remarks. But if you are worth \$75,000 it is all right; go ahead. What is a mother worth to you after you are brought up and can go alone anywhere? Old people are only in the way. To be sure there are some ridiculous people who will talk. Where are their mothers? Cooking doughnuts in the basement kitchen or minding the baby in the third story back attic. Its money in their pockets to utilize her in this way.

What shall we do with mother? You can't bury her alive! Public prejudice would be against you. It is a problem, come to think of it. A worn-out, superannuated mother! A useless, toiling, complaining mother! A weary, querulous, tottering, old-fashioned mother! Hum! We know what we would do with her were she ours. She would have the best room in the house-if there were only one room she should have that-the softest bed, the easiest chair. She should have shelter, food, warmth and love! She should have respect, tenderness, patience that would in some faint measure try to repay her boundless devotion to a crying, reded, ill-tempered brat of years ago-a devotion that lasted through all the wayward years of a disagreeable, presumptnous youth. Every furrow in the dear old face should be sacred to memory. Every cracked and wheezy tone of her dear old voice should have the ring of music in it, and if ever our ugly carnal nature got the upper hand of us we would look into her faded face and think how short the time, even at its very longest, when we could no more ask for forgivenes or hear it from lips that would then be silen lowering the insensible forms of those who had been burt by the falling spars, in the rush which had taken place on the discovery of the fire or had been burden and control to the fire or had been burden and control to the fire or had been the taken place on the discovery grasped the precious burden and control to the fire or had been the taken place on the discovery grasped the precious burden and control to the fire or had been the taken place on the discovery grasped the precious burden and control to the fire or had been that would then be shield to observe, adding, "I found her behimself and charge to the mercy of the waves. My gallant crew, being prepared for the event, were ready, and fortunately able

THE LETTER THAT STARTLED A HUSBAND. -A Broad street merchant's wife yesterday gave him the following letter, with instrucmade a futile attempt to regain the Royal Sovereign. Finding that we could not gain an inch, I seized upon the first Iuli in the gale to put the tiller hard up, when the launch swung off, and catching the next sea broad on her bow, careened so heavily that she half-filled, when the sealed, shouting: "Volunteers for the fairly astern, and fortunately righted her, and Master Edward must be dropped alongside of the Delmar, where our success was already known and where our presence was halled with a general manifest acrisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for you must not censure me too harship, for you must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for you must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for you must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, for a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harship, f

COL. CRAWFORD AT THE STAKE. HORROR OF FRONTIER DAYS-HOW & GAL-LANT MAN SUFFERED AND DIED.

[The Pittsburgh Post recently printed some Col. Wm. Crawford by the Delaware Indians. in a low tone of voice earnestly besought Col. Crawford was from Westmoreland county, in this State, and in 1782 led an expedi- his soul. His nerves had lost much of their tien against the Indians, which came to a sensibility and he no longer shrunk from the Sandusky, on Tymochtee creek, and a village fainting fit upon his face and lay motionless. rendered memorable by the burning of the bearing the name of Crawford. A monu- Instantly an Indian sprang upon his back, ment erected by the pioneers of Wyandot knelt lightly upon one knee, made a circular county in 1877, marks the spot. In this con-

> Crawford, although they are tolerably familiar to the readers of frontier history. ] Colonel Crawford had been captured by the Delaware Indians, and by well establishject to disposal according to the laws govern-Great Captain-and It was but proper that the royal law of the nation should be honored in his person, and the provisions of the law demanded burning at the stake. His case had been passed upon by the proper judicial ty a martyred hero of which she is justly power of the nation-the warriors-who by a proud. animous vote had decided that the law should be vindicated, and the great executive power of the commonwealth-the chiefshad put its seal of approval upon their action by ratifying their vote, and nothing now remained to be done but to order the execution

of the prisoner. But there was a power behind the throne that must be consulted, as the burning of prisoners was an expunged and obselete custom among the Wyandots, and as the Delawares were tenants at will in the Sandusky country, under and subject to the pleasure of the Wyandots, they did not dare to inflict the death penalty in that manner upon the Wyandot's territory without first obtaining permission from the Half King. The all-absorbing problem in the mind of Captain Pipe and Wingemund was, how can the consent of Pomocan - Half King-be obtained ?

Fearing a refusal if application was made chiefs resorted stratagem to carry their point. A messenger bearing a belt of wampun was sent to the Half King with the following message: "Uncle! We, your nephews, the love and respect. Uncle! We have a project in view which we ardently wish to accomreturning the wampum we will have your

The Half King was somewhat confused at feigned to be ignorant of everything pertaining to the nature of the "project they wished it was a contemplated expedition of a Delaware war party intending to strike some of the white settlements, returned the belt to the messenger, saying, "Say to my nephews ! they have my pledge." This was a deathwarrant to the unfortunate Crawford.

As soon as the fleet runner had returned from the Half King's village with the now torture empowering belt of wampum, Col. Crawford was ordered forward. A short distance brought them to the Tymochtee.

down the creek. Captain Pipe's village just below. A fire Of course she is pursued, captured and was brightly burning. Crawford was strip- brought back. ped naked and ordered to sit down near the All parties assemble around the expectant fire. The Indians now beat him with their couple. A bag of bread is brought forward fists and sticks. The fatal stake-a post by the woman's relatives and deposited near about fifteen feet high-had been set firmly ber. In like manner the man's relatives in the ground, and piles of hickory poles bring forward a bag of meat and deposit it rather thicker than a man's thumb, and from | near him. The man's friends and relatives eight to twelve feet long, lay at the distance | now begin to throw presents upon the head of four or five yards from the stake. Craw. and shoulders of the woman. These presford's hands were tled behind his back. A ents are of any kind that the donors choose strong rope was produced, one end of which | to give, as articles of clothing, money, trinwas fastened to the ligature between his kets, ribbons, etc. As soon as thrown they wrists, and the other tied to the post near the are quickly snatched off by the woman's relground. The rope was long enough to per- atives and distributed among themselves mit him to walk around the stake several During all this time the couple sit very quiettimes, and then return.

rations, called to Simon Girty, who sat on and distributed the couple, now man and horseback at the distance of a few yards wife, arise, the provisions from the bags are from the fire, and asked if the Indians were spread and, just as in civilized life, the caregoing to burn him. Girty very coolly replied mony is rounded off with a festival. The in the affirmative. Crawford heard the reply | festival over, the company disperses and the with firmness, merely observing that he gallant groom conducts his bride to his home.

would bear it with fortitude. When the poles had been burned as under sibilities of the future. - Natchez Democrat. in the middle, Captain Pipe arose and addressed the crowd in a tone of great energy, and with animated gestures, pointing fre- of the year, do picules become epidemic, and quently to Crawford, who regarded him with | young and old, rich and poor, rush off into an appearance of unruffled composure. As the woods to eat flieir lunch under the soon as he had ended his harangue, a loud trees, and be fed on by ticks and mosquiwhoon burst forth from the assembled throng | toes ? It is simply because for tens of thouand all made a rush tor the unfortunate pris- sands of years man was in nomadic condioner. For several seconds the crowd was so tion. He wandered about with his family in great around Crawford that Knight, who was the woods, living on berries and being annoyseated a little distance away, could not see | ed by insects, and though man has become what they were doing, but in a short time civilized, and lives in a house, set, neverthethey had sufficiently dispersed to give him a liess, about once a year an irresistable desire view of the Colonel. His ears had been cut to return to his old vagabond life comes over off, and the blood was streaming down each him, and be just has to go on a pienic, after side of his face

A terrible scene of torture new commenced. puts sweetoil on the tick bites The warriors shot charges of powder into his | Just so it is with women gardening. Until naked body, commencing at the calves of his | quite recently woman had to do all the hard legs, and continuing to his neck. It was the | work in the field. She had to dig up the opinion of Knight that no less than seventy ground, plant the crop, and gather it until # loads were discharged upon bim. Three or | became second nature to her. Her husband four Indians, by turns, would take up one of | was kind enough to encourage her to keep the burning pieces of poles and apply the on by shaking a big stick at her when she burning end to his naked body, already wanted to sit down and rest, but it was be burned black with powder.

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Indian beside him he uttered some brutal tests upon the naked and miserable appear-

ance of the suffering prisoner, and seemed delighted at the borrid scene. The terrible scene had now insted more

count of the celebration at Upper San- than two hours and Crawford had become God to pardon all his sins and have merey on Incision with his knife upon the crown of his nection it is well enough to recall the facts | head, and clapping his knife between his surrounding the cruel torture of Colonel teeth, tore the scalp off with both hands. Scarcely had this been done, when a withered old hag approached with a piece of bark full of coals and burning embers, and poured them upon the crown of his head, now laid ed tribal laws he was their property and sub- bare to the bone. The Colonel grouned deeply, arose and walked slowly around the ing such cases. In their opinion the distin. stake. Fature at length could endure no guished prisoner was a royal personage—the | more, and at a late hour in the evening be fell for the last time, and sweetly welcome. death, which at one stroke bore Colonel 'Villiam Crawford beyond the reach of his vindictive tormentors, and gave Wyandot coun-

> After Crawford died, so runs the tradition, the burning fagots were heaped together, his body placed upon the pyre, and around his charred and smouldering remains danced the delighted savages for many hours.

When the news of the torture reached the Shawanese villages, the exultation and joy of the savages was unbounded. Not so when the awful story was repeated in the settlements upon the border. A gloom was spread upon every countenance. Colonel Crawford's meiancholy end was lamented far and wide. There were few men on the frontiers at that time whose loss could have been more sensibly felt or more keenly deplered. But above all, heartrending was the anguish in a lonely cable on the banks of the Youghlogheny, and the deep grief of the disconsolate widowed wife and mother as she brooded over the overwhelming suffering of the faithful husband and loving father, as he, afar eff direct to the Wyandot sachem, the Delaware in the dismal wilds of a Western forest, ended the journey of his mortal life upon a path-

A CURIOUS WAY OF COURTING .- The two thousand Choctaws still living in their aness tral bomes in Mississippi retain in their pris tors. Among these are the methods emplish if our uncle will not overrule us! By ployed in conducting a courtship and marriage ceremony. When a young Choctaw, of Kemper or Neshoba county, sees a malden who pleases his fancy, he watches his opthis mysterious message. He questioned the portunity until he finds her alone. He then messenger, who, having been previously in- approaches within a few yards of her and this two or three times before he attracts the to accomplish." The Half King concluded maiden's attention. If this pebble throwing is agreeable, she soon makes it manifest: it

"ekwah" indicate that his suit is in vain. When a marriage is agreed upon the lovers appoint a time and place for the ceremony. On the marriage day the friends and relatives of the respective couple meet at their respective houses or village and then march toward each other. When they arrive near the marriage ground-generally an intermediate space between the two villages-halt and another halt was made. They had now | within about a hundred yards of each other. arrived within three quarters of a mile of The brothers of the woman then go across Captain Pipe's town, which was further to the opposite party and bring forward the man and set him down on a blanket spread It was on the 11th day of June, and the upon the marriage ground. The man's sisafternoon was well spent when Crawford, ters then do likewise by going over and under escort of his tormentors, arrived at this | bringing forward the woman and seating her ever memorable spot of ground. They here by the side of the man. Sometimes, to furmet many Wyandots from the Half King's | nish a little merriment for the occasion, the town, and men, squaws and children from woman is expected to break loose and run.

ly and demurely, not a word spoken by eith-Crawford, observing these terrible prepa- er. When all the presents have been thrown

> SPRING CONUNDRUMS .- Why, in the spring be cools down for the rest of the year, and

where they enter upon the tolls and respon-

low his dignity to work. Such was the con-

into a loud laugh, and then turning to an any of the other angels,

Issa I. W. Dick appointed Au-funds realized from the sale of cal estate to and among those reto. From the Record.

