Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

EW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1859.

VOL. 6--NO. 27.

TERMS:

WOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUBshed every Wednesday Morning at LAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum. advance: ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY errs if not paid within six months, and LLARS if not paid until the termination

discription will be taken for a shorter han six months, and no subscriber will be ty to discontinue his paper until all arare paid, except at the option of the

person subscribing for six months will be ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid Advertising Rates.

\$ 50 \$ 75 \$1 00 1 00 1 00 2 00 1 50 2 00 12 de \$1 50 \$3 00 \$5 00 4 50 7 00 12 00 9 00 14 00 10 00 12 00 20 00 22 00 35 00 ats must be marked with or of insertions desired, or they will be until fo rbid, and charged accordingly.

10Y TO THE ADMIRERS OF A FINE HEAD OF

of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine hair, then read the following, and if you re, see circular around each bottle, and

OFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORA-IVE .-- We call the attention of all, old and to this wonderful preparation, which back to its original color, gray hair-covhead of the bald with a luxuriant growth es the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneuptions-causes a continual flow of the fuids; and hence, if used as a regular for the hair will preserve its color, and from falling to extreme old age, in all its beauty. We call then upon the bald, diseased in scalp, to use it; and e young will not, as they value the ocks, or the witching curl, ever be with-Its praise is upon the tongue of thous-

Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative Haven received the following letter in the Restorative a few weeks since : DEEP RIVER, Conn., July 23, 1856.

Leavenworth-Sir : I have been troubled indruff or scurf on my head for more than my hair began to come out, scurf and gether. I saw in a New Haven paper Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. at your store on the 1st of April last, and one bottle to try it, and I found to my tion it was the thing; it removed the minew hair began to grow; it is now two rainches in length where it was all off. I mest taith in it. I wish you to send me les more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this. know as any of the kind is used in this you may have a market for many bottles RUFUS PRATT. Yours with respect,

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856. DE. WOOD-Dear Sir : Your Hair Restoras proving itself beneficial to me. The front ring-in fact BALD. h ave used but two pint bottles of your Restorative, and now of my head is well stu dded with a promrop of young hair, and the front is also og its benefit. I have tried other prepawithout any benefit whatever. I think my own personal recommendation, I can

ice many others to try it. Yours, resp'y, D. R. THOMAS, M. D. No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1853. MOF. O. J. WOOD: As you are about to ture and vend your recently discovered Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it oncern, that I have used it and known to use it-that I have, for several years, the habit of using other Hair Restoraand that I find yours vastly superior to her I know. It entirely cleanses the head landruff, and with one month's proper use testore any person's hair to the original color and texture, giving it a healthy, glossy appearance; and all this without the hands that apply it, or the dress it drops. I would, therefore, recomuse to every one desirous of having a and texture to the hair.

WILSON KING. tfully, yours, WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 312 Broad-lew York, (in the great N, Y. Wire Railstablishment,) and 114 Market st., St. Mo. Sold by ail good druggists.

THE Subscriber has just received at his New

One door East of Thompsons Mountain House new lot of ALL KINDS of

SPRING AND SUMMER HATS,

CLINTON R. JONES. April, 18,-1859.-21-3m.

John M'Keage tanfacturer and Dealer in all Kinds of Ci r tanf, Chewing and Leaf Tobacco. Montgom-ery St., Hollisdaysburg, Pa. antly on hand, a fine and well selected

k of Spanish, and half Spanish cigars lowest possible prices. All articles sold at etablishment are warranted to be what they presented. agust 8, 1855 .- ly.

ABRAHAM KOPELIN,

Attorney at Law---Johnstown FICE on Clinton Street, a few doors north of the corner of Main and Clinton. April 23, 1823.

Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa FFICE IN COLONADE ROW. Nov. 11, 1857:1.6

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have la-bored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints: —
SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS,

ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AF-PECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEU-RALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYS-PEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSH OR St. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, cruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleaning the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation, of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla,

or any thing else. During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on

DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS. Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a

Price 25 cents per Box; 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, States-Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their course. lowed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with

other preparations they make more profit on. Demand Ayen's, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should

My Sold by T. DEVINE, Ebensburg, and by Merchants generally through the country. Nov. 2t 1858:50:ly.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. William Kittell Executor

No. 28 Deccember of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Behe dec'd. Term 1859. Summons in Parti-Susan M'Cov et al.

To Susan M'Coy et al. heirs and legal representatives of Catharine Behe, late Catharine M'

Coy deceased. You are hereby notified to be and appear at the next Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County to be held at Ebensburg, on the 1st Mon day of June next, then and there to accept or refuse the real estate of the said Jacob Behe, dec'd at the valuation put upon it by the Inquest or to show cause why the same should not be sold to wit; a certain piece or parcel of land situate 99 acres and 21 perches, strict measure, valued and appraised at the sum of seven hundred R. P. LINTON Sheriff.

dollars. Sheriff's Office. Ebensburg, April 13,-1859-21-6t.

MI. HEASSON. Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa FFICE adjoining the Post Office. Aug. 24, 1853.

C. D. MURRAY. Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.

|mar17,1858 BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECU-

OFFICE OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL

Miscellancons.

From the Knickerbocker Magazine. THE ARKANSAS TRAVELLER.

In the early settlement of Arkansas, a traveler, after riding some eight or ten miles without meeting a human being, or seeing a human habitation, came at length, by a sudden turn of the wood road, to a miserable "shanty," the center of a small clearing, in what had originally been a "black jack thicket, whence the only sound that proceeds is the discordant music of a broken-winded fiddle, from the troubled bowels of which the occupant is laboriously exterting the monotohous tune known as the "Arkansas, or Rackensack Traveler" Our traveler rides up within a few feet of the door, which was once the bed frame of a cart body, now covered with bear skins, and hung upon two big wooden hinges. After much shouting, the inmate appears, fiddle in hand, and evidently 'wrathy" at being interrupted in the exercise of his art. The following colloquy ensues, the indefatigable fiddler still playing the first strain of "The Arkansas Traveler," which in fact he continues, at sudden intervals, until the dialogue, as will be seen is brought to an unexpected conclusion. If this be not "seeking lodgings under difficulties," we should like to know what might be legitimately so considered : Traveler-'Friend, can I obtain accommo-

dations for the night with you? Arkansas 'Artist'-'No sir-nary commo-

Traveler-'My dear sir, I have already travelled thirty miles to-day, and neither myself nor my horse has had a mouthful to eat can't you accommodate me for to-night?'

Arkansas 'Artist'.- 'Just 'case it can't be did. We're plum out of everything in the house Aill's gone to mill with the last nubbin of corn on these premises, an'll be nigh onto the shank of to-morrow evenin' afore he cums home unless sumthin uncommon hap-

Traveler-You surely have something that I can feed to my horse; even a few potatoes would be better than no food.'

Arkansas 'Artist'-'Stranger, our eatin' roots gin out about a week ago : your chance is slim thar.'

Traveler-'But my friend, I must remain with you, any way. I can't go any further, whether I obtain anything to eat or not. You certainly will allow me the shelter of your

Ark. 'Artist'-'It can't be did, old hoss. You see we've got only one dried hide on the premises, and me an the ole woman allus occupies that, so whar's your chance? Traveler-'Allow me to hitch my horse to

that persimmon tree, and with my saddle and blanket I'll make a bed in the fence corner. Ark. 'Artist'-'Hitch your horse to that 'simmon tree? In a horn! Why you must be a natural fool, stranger! Don't you see that's me and the old woman's only chance for 'simmon beer, in the fall of the year. If your horse is so tarnal hungry as you say he

is, he'd girdle it as high up as he could reach afore mornin'. Hitch your horse to that tree? I 'spect not. No, no, stranger, you can't come nary sich a dodge as that !" Our traveler, seeing that he had an original to deal with, and being an amateur per-

former upon the instrument on which the settler was so ardently uttached, thought he would change the tactics and draw his detertermined-not-to-be 'host' out a little before informing him of the fact that he too could play the 'Arkansas Traveler,' which once being known, he rightly conjectured, would be a passport to his better grace. Trazeler-'Well, friend, if I can't stay,

how far is it to the next house?" Ark. 'Artist'-'Ten miles and you'll think they're mighty long ones afore you get thar. I came nigh into forgetting to tell you the big creek is up, the bridge is carried off, and there's nary eartbly chance to ford it, and, if yer bound to cross it, yer'll have to Dave punchon bridge, through one of the biggest bamboo swamps ever you see. I reckon the bridge is standin' yet-'twas yesterday mornin', though one end had started down stream about fifteen feet, or sich a mat-

Traveler-'Friend, you seem communicative, and if it's no offence, I'd like to know what you do for a living.'

Ark. 'Artist'- 'No offence on yearth, stranger; we jist keep a grocery.' Traveler-'A grocery! Where in the name

of all that is mercantile do your customers come from? Your nearest neighbor is ten miles distant! Ark. 'Artist'-'The fact is, me an the ole

woman is the best customers yet; but we 'spect these diggens will improve, and in course ousiness will improve, too. Hows'ever we do suthin now, even. Me and the ole woman took the cart t'other day, and went to town; we bort a bar'l of whiskey; and after we come home and 'gin to count the balance on hand, we found thar war but just one solitary picayune left, and as the ole woman allers carries the puss, in course she had it Well, I sot the bar'l agin one side of the room, and shortly arter the ole woman sex . ing lands of the heirs of John Phelan dec'd lands of Mathias Behe and others, containing lands of the bard, and lands of picayune. Pretty soon I began to get dry, and says I: 'Ole woman, spozen you tap your end of the bar'l ?'-and she did; and then she sells me a drink; and the way that picayune has traveled back'ards and fo'ards me and the ole woman has lost some in the grocery line, and I'll tell you how 'twas .-The boy Bill, our oldest son, he saw how the licker was goin', and didn't have nary red to TIONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE | atwist the cracks in the puncheon floor; and the Moloch of Frshiou.

I r'ally believe he's got more than me and the old woman ither; the good for nothin' vagadond, to come the 'giraff' over his nat'ral born parents; it's nuff to make a man sour agin all creation; that boy will be the ruinatination of us yet. He takes to trickery

am I to do? He beats me and the old woman entirely.'

Traveler-'It would be difficult for me to dvise in regard to your son, as I have no family of my own. You say it's ten miles to

don't play the tune through !' on yearth, old hoss-I can't do it. I hain't prevade it. larn't the turn of that tchune, and drat me if I believe I ever shall.'

Traveler-Give me your instrument, and I'll see if I can play the 'turn' for you.'
Ark. 'Artist'—'Look ahere, my friend. do you play the turn of that tchune?

Traveler-'I believe I can.' Traveler.' My friend, hitch your hoss to the nance. 'simmon tree, or anywhere else you please .get out some flour, and have some flour doin's chee of the crowd, when he was in the city

turn of the 'Backensack Traveler' for us.' The 'punkin' was brought; the 'taters' were 'skinned' and eaten; the turn of the to abundant edification; and the 'gals' finally hopeless tone: announced that supper was ready, and altho' instead of 'store tea' they only had 'sassafax safely over the 'big creek' early the next floor, murmuring only one word, "Edele." morning. Of a truth, 'music has charms to soothe the savage breast !'

when you come to the house bring up a dried

hide and a bar-skin. for the stranger to sleep

seen tried with good effect;

a day are sufficient. I have always found it . It's little use you can be to me, sir, for I

a colored speaker expatiating upon govern- bead on a grizzly's eye. I loved him." go about seven miles up the stream, to old ment and freedom; and as the orator came The old man's voice grew husky, his lip to a "period" from the highest and most po- quivered, he paused a moment, and then he

etical heights, the Irishman said-'Bedad, he spakes well for a nagur; didn't he now?' Somebody said, 'He isn't a negro, he is

phatic order :

-, Sangamon Co., Ill , March 18.

Send bill. P. S .- A feller here says they call them tramp

gongs in Terre Haute. brook, and had he dragged along the shore, them. above the place a mile or more. "Above the alive or dead, she'd go, I swow, against the will easily crumble out current anyhow!"

. .

The Hunter's Last Shot.

A TALE OF AN OLD MAN'S REVENGE.

To see an old hunter or trapper in his buckskin garb, armed with rifle, knife, and easily imposed upon. At one period he was tomahawk, is not a very unsual thing in the largely engaged in the wholesale and retail jis as nat'ral as a hungry possum takes to a tomahawk, is not a very unsual thing in the hen roost. Now, stranger, what on yearth city of St. Louis, for that town is the head quarters of the North Western Fur Compa- customers was a contractor on the Pennsylvany, and the names of the Choteau, Aubrey's nia canal, (then approaching completion,) &c., are historically affixed thereto.

Some few years ago, I was sitting in the along with his original one, a pecular liking reading room of the Virginia Hotel there, for Barney During the course of his interthe next house; the big creek is up; the conversing with a gentleman on business, esting acquaintance, he managed to get into bridge carried away, no possibility of fording when an old man dressed and completely the affections of our hero to the tune of eleven it, and seven miles through a swamp to the armed as a hunter or trapper is when in his hundred dollars, which might be regarded as only bridge in the vicinity! This is rather a accustomed wilds, entered and minutely a slight token of esteem. gloomy prospect, particularly as the sun is scanned the features of every one present — The honesty of the c about down; still my curiosity is excited, and as you have been playing only one part of the 'Arkansas Traveller' ever since my arrival, I risen from a couch of sickness. Yet his dark was preparing to take 'French leave,' of his would like to know, before I leave, why you eye beamed brightly, even fiercely in its creditors, and for that purpose had collected Ark. 'Artist'-'For one of the best reasons struggle against the mortal darkness which | would depart for a more congenial clime.

a low voice. "The cuss is not here!" he

Having firished my business, I also left he met Mr. Buck. and went up to the Planter's House where I boarded. When I arrived, it lacked but a Ark 'Artist,'-Lite, lite, old hoss! we'll few minutes of dinner time and the guests find a place for you in the cabin, sure. Ole were gathering in the sitting-room waiting woman ! (a 'hoilo !' within the shanty was | for the gong to sound. I had just entered the first indication the traveler had of any when the old hunter, who had before attractother human being on the 'premises,') the ed my attention also came in, and as before

Suddenly his eye flashed with a fire more Bill'll be here soon, and he'll take keer of fierce than I ever saw glow in human face Barney. him. Ole woman, you call Sall and Nance before, and he strode up to a young fellow up from the spring; tell Nance to go into the | who bore the name of being the most daring spring house and cut off a good large piece of hunter of the North-West Company, of which bear steak to brile for the stranger's supper; he was trading agent when on the hunt, and tell Sal to knock over a chicken or two, and the most reckless gambler and wildest bauand chicken fixin's for the stranger. (Bill His name was Auguste St. Vrain. Only just haves in sight, twenty-four hours earlier three days before I had seen him on the my new contract. than he was expected a half an hour before.) Bloody Island, in the river opposite to St. he plays the 'turn' of the 'Rackensack Trav- best shots in the city, and not a nerve trem- cowld wather? Come along wid ye an' let eler; go to the corn crib and get a big pun-kin and bring it to the house, so the stranger bis man as cooly as if he had been shooting can have suthin to set on, and skin a 'tater' at a bird. Yet now, when that old man bins. Bill: then rub him down well, and then trembling, while the old man's voice, loud and clear as a bugle, rang in his ear.

Vrain and found you? Remember EDELE!" on; and then, Bill, I reckon he'll play the As he spoke, the omnious click of the old man's rifle was heard. Astonished into silence Rackensack Traveler' was repeatedly played tearing his shirt bosom open, said in a low, lave me rather bare, an' I must have a little

"Fire old man, I deserve it!" The old hunter had scarce waited for the tea doins without milk, yet the repast was one word; for, St. Vrain's last word was spoken, to be long and gratefully remembered. The the bullet from the hunter's rifle had passed | bill, and still have \$1,900 clear in the optraveler remained all night, and was piloted through his heart. He sunk a corpse on the eration. The money was paid and a receipt

The old man stood and gazed on the body a moment then he muttered, "It is right-I have fired my last shot !"

CORE FOR SCRATCHES .- H. Payne, of Iu a moment he was seized-he made no Lockport, communicates the following reme- resistance-and hurried off to prison. As I dy for scratches in horses, which we have was then a practising attorney in the courts was his back turned than Barney called to "When the horse comes in at night, his man, I availed myself of my position to go the goods were rolled into the store, and the legs should be washed clean and rubbed as to him and freely offer my services. He re- door locked. Barney remained outside, tak-

a sure preventive and a certain cure. If the have fired my last shot, and tramped my last | the cause. legs have become cracked and sore, apply the tramp But as you seem to be about the vinegar freely, and add a piece of copperas only friend I've got around here, I may as ed his friend returning in great haste. Inthe size of a common hickory nut to a quart | well ease my mind and tell you why I shot | stantly our hero placed his hands over his St. Vrain. Two years ago, I would have face, and when Buck came up Barney's eyes sooner shot myself than raise a hand to harm were suffused with tears, and he looked the PADDY ON AFRICA .- At a negro celebra- a hair on his head. He was young, hand- very picture of agony. Perceiving the melbration lately an Irishman stood listening to some, brave; as good a trapper as ever drew archely appearance of Barney, Buck sympa-

went on :

"I was not the only one that loved him .-My Edele-then only sixteen, the image of her poor dead mother—suz leved him, and any dreadful calamity occurred?'
he pretended to leve ner. He promised to 'Calamity,' sighed Barney, 'worse nor he pretended to love ner. He promised to 'Only a half a nagur, is it? Well, if half marry her, and under that promise ruined that.' a nagur can talk in that manner, I'm think- her. Age and shame made her keep the ing a whole nagur might bate the prophet secret until it could no longer be kept; then he fled from her, left her to bring a babe into the world, and then to die broken heart-"ONE OF THEM THINGS."-- The Cincinnati ed. with it upon her bosom. Both of them Commercial states that a hardware house in sleep in one grave on the banks of the Yellowthat city recently received the following em- stone. For a time I thought I should have he tuk yer goods along wid the rest. to lay down there, too, before I found him, but I kept up till my work was done. I care either believed Barney, or fancied the Phinot for life now." not for life now."

Sirs-Send us one of them d-d things I tried to cheer up the old man, I told ter. And as Barney had secured his money that make such a h-ll of a noise about a him that the mere recital of his wrongs be- he could snap his finger at the rascally conhotel. We've opened a hotel here last week, fore a western jury would acquit him, but he tractor. and want to make as much noise as any body. only shook his head and muttered : "My J. R. P. & BRO. | last shot is fired, I am at the end of my last

One week afterwards, a few of us, who had discovered in him a brother of the 'mys-A waggish chap, whose wixen wife, tie tie," gave him honorable burial in a by drowning lost her precious life, called out neighboring cemetery; for he passed away his neighbors, all around, and told 'em that as quietly as if he had laid him down by a his spouse was drowned; and in spite of search pleasant camp-fire to rest after a long and very nook where she had tumbled in the his grave, and true the hands which threw

place!" the people cried, "Why what d'ye ro take out pitch, rosin, tar, paint, mean?" The man replied: "Of course you &c., pour a little alcohol on the place and let don't suppose I'd go and waste the time to it soak in about a half an hour. Then rub them who loves 'red eye.' But, stranger, look below! I've known the women quite a it gently, and you will find the alcohol has spell, and larn't her fashions tol'ble well; soaked out the glutinous quality so that it

Brother Jonathan says the English lorn, chin and cheek unshorn, nose as sharp procession, in order to light his eigar from jine in the retail business; so one night he ladies who recently lost their lives by their as a thorn from lack of meat and corn; this one of the holy candles. Ere the procession crawled under the house, and taps the bar'l dresses taking fire, were burnt offerings to is the wight who, in despite of reason's light, recovered from its astonishment, the sudagoes forth to seek the Piky Peak.

From the N. Y. Mercury. An Irish-Yankee Trick.

Barney B— is a resident of the 'Smoky City,' and belonged to that sharp-witted class who are generally 'up to snuff,' and not very grocery business, and among his numerous who by some means managed to contract,

The honesty of the contractor had never sunken socket, and his erect form seemed to all his funds, and, perhaps, in a few days

Barney heard the rumor, and gave it full The old man shook his head as he firished credit. He saw that he could only secure his his gaze around the room and muttering in claim by stratagem, and accordingly he laid his plans for coming the Yankee over his customer. Passing along the street one day

'Good morning, Mr. Buck 'an how are ye? An' how are ye getting along wid yer job?' was the salution of our friend Barney.

'Pretty well,' said Buck, very confidently, for he did not imagine that his villainous scheme was suspected. Pretty well, my old friend, I expect the present contract to be stranger plays the 'turn' of the 'Rackensack | commenced an inspection of every counte- | finished in a few days, when I will take a

'Is it farter away than this one?' asked

'No, it's rather nearer,' and Mr. Buck colored slightly. 'An' don't you wish to buy a nice lot of

goods? The owld stock must be pretty nigh ·Well, no,' said Buck, hesitatingly. I

'Och, man, it's a jokin' ye are? Do ye Bill, O, Bill! there's a stranger here, and Louis, stand at ten paces against one of the think yer men can live on the wind and drink

me sell ye about \$3,000 worth Thus talking, Barney and Mr Buck reached the store. After some coaxing, Barney sold long with me and the ole woman, while the stepped up before him, and he caught a him a bill, consisting of flour, bacon, coffee, gals is gettin' supper; and Bill, take the glance of his fiery eye, his courage and pres- sugar and whiskey-the latter an indespensihoss and give bim plenty of corn; no nub- ence of mind seemed utterly to fail him, and ble article in those days-and the whole amounting to about \$3,000. The goods were marked and rolled on the pavement .-"I have sought you long, Auguste St. After making out the bill, Barney presented

it to his customer, remarking: 'Mr. Buck, dear, don't ye think ye could be afther letting me have the amount of that the crowd drew to either side, while St Vrain | small bill that's due. This big purchase will to begin on again.'

Mr. Buck feeling that \$3,000 was better than \$1.100. with that philosophy so well becoming the man, concluded to pay the old given, when Barney remarked:

'I will have the goods delivered for ye imagently. So ye need give yourself no farther about thim.

The place was designated where they were to be taken, and Buck went away. No sooner of that city, feeling a sympathy for the old his porter to lend a hand; and 'quick, prestol' dry as may be; then apply good vinegar, ceived me camly and kindly, but his voice ing a seat on an empty barrel, to await the rubbing it well to the skin. Two applications was very feeble, as he replied: not forthcoming, would come back to learn

> After the lapse of an hour, Barney observthetically inquired the nature of his sorrow. Barney looked up, while a tear trickeled down his face, and replied in a piteous tone :

> happened me? 'Not I,' said Buck, starting back, 'Has

'Och, Mr. Buck, have you h'ard what's

'It must be dreadful, Mr. Burus-pray

Why, bless yer dear sowl, the sheriff has been here since ve left, an' tuck every dollar's worth of goods I had in the world, an' what's worse, an' spites me the most, is, that

Buck asked no further explination. He

A young blood in Suckertown, wishing to get a chance to tell one of the fair ones what he thought of her, donned his best looks and addressed her in this wise :

"Miss, can I have the exquisite pleasure of rolling the wheel of conversation around the axletree of your understanding a few

minutes this evening ?" The beautiful lady fainted. What a pitty. A lady not far off gives her views of woman's rights to the world. She is against

the interference of woman in politics. She asks pointedly: "If men can't do the voting, and take care of the country, what is the use of them ?"

That's a poser! We think she will pass.

Yankee Impudence .- The greatest instance of impudence on record, is that of a Yankee. Body weary and worn, spirits all for- who, in an Italian city, stopped a religious