

ADELINE.

The June sun was shining brilliantly as we neared the white cliffs of Dover. My heart beat high. I was returning, after seven years of foreign travel, to take my place again among my fellow-countrymen, to struggle and to suffer. I felt that my life had hitherto been wasted; and even as I stood on the deck of the steamer, I marvelled at my own existence, and murmured, "Wherefore do I live?"

We landed at Folkestone. I sent my luggage to the hotel, determining to remain there at least one night. I had the world before me—why therefore should I hasten to reach London? I ordered my dinner to be prepared by seven o'clock, and as I had two hours to wait, I proceeded along the beach in the direction of Dover. But I soon grew weary of walking, and therefore chose out a convenient spot where I might rest and muse.

Seven long years had passed since I left my native land, with the intention never to return. As I lay on the rock, watching the wild waves, I thought on the past. Ah! well did I remember when I left college—how full of hope and enterprise did I hasten to London! I was the only child of a younger brother. My private property consisted of about a thousand a year; but I had a good opening at the bar, was fond of my profession, and, above all things, desired to distinguish myself in the eyes of a certain fair lady, to whom I had good reason to believe I was not indifferent.

Adeline St. John was, in my eyes, perfect. She was proud and high-spirited; like myself an only child, and the very idol of her father, Colonel St. John, against whom I conceived a most inveterate animosity, as it then seemed, unreasonable dislike.

The St. Johns and my mother's family were distantly connected; and as the Colonel liked society I was much there. I was at this time about three-and-twenty.

The first event of importance that occurred after my settling in London, was the sudden death of my father's elder brother, leaving an only son to inherit his wealth and title. Arthur Trenyon was only six months my senior, and a better hearted, nobler fellow never existed. The possessor of nearly twenty thousand a year, and two of the finest estates in England—added to this a handsome person and most fascinating manner—how could he fail to win any woman's heart? Fool that I was! My Adeline loved me! She had told me so, and had promised, with her father's consent, she would some future day be mine. My cousin came to London. I took him to Berkeley Square. I saw the impression the young baronet made on the Colonel, but Adeline was still the same.

Some weeks passed: one afternoon Sir Arthur called at my chambers.

"Edgar, my boy," he began, "I am come for your advice! I do not promise I will take it though. I want a wife!" I looked up. A sudden presentiment of evil deprived me of speech. He went on: "What think you of Adeline St. John?"

"She would not suit you!" I said, huskily. "Wouldn't she? Ha! ha! you're jealous; eh?" then, suddenly changing his tone, "seriously, Edgar, I mean what I say—I mean to have Adeline!"

"Have you asked her?" I inquired.

"No?" he replied; "but I have sounded the old gentleman, and he is enchanted!" and Arthur commenced whistling an old song.

I trusted my Adeline, shook my head and smiled. He talked on for some time, and at last left me, telling me when next we met he should be settled.

For nearly an hour after he was gone I sat wondering. I thought of all the tales I had heard of my cousin Arthur when a child, and for one instant I fancied my Adeline his wife—almost faultless as she was—or rather as I believed her. I will remember to have heard of his ungovernable temper. She, so high-spirited—so quick to feel—how could she bear his violence? At length I took my hat, and wended my way towards Berkeley Square. I found Adeline at home, and alone. I tried to find out whether she had any idea of my cousin's intentions. She looked pale, and seemed anxious, but no word escaped her that could distress me. I arose to depart.

"Good bye Edgar?" she said. She hesitated a moment, and then taking a small lock from her neck, she threw the little chain round mine. "Keep that for my sake! Farewell—perhaps for ever! When you are heir of the Trenyons I will be yours! Dearest Edgar, farewell!" and she had left me.

I reached my chambers, and there in my solitude, I tried to gather her meaning. I drew the lock from my bosom; on one side was a lock of dark hair; on the other, "Farewell forever!" I was not long kept in suspense; that same evening I received a note from the colonel, informing me that he had discovered his daughter's secret engagement, of which he most highly disapproved; that she had listened to reason, and consented to give me up; and he concluded by begging me to discontinue my visits. I wrote to Adeline. The letter was returned unopened. I called, and was refused admittance. I bribed her own maid with a bank-note to deliver her a letter, in which I bitterly reproached her for her faithlessness, wished her happiness with the baronet, and concluded one of the most cruel letters ever penned with the words: "You will set your part well—the world will think you happy—I know you to be capable of performing whatever you undertake!"

The same night that this letter reached her, I had already left England. Twice, during

those seven years of wandering, did I see her name in the public papers; once my eye lighted on a pompous paragraph announcing the marriage of the beautiful and accomplished Adeline, with the Right Hon. Sir Arthur Trenyon, Bart; and once again I read that she had become the mother of a "son and heir."

I cursed them all. God forgive me! those were early times, and my wounded heart bled afresh at the thought of Arthur's happiness. But all this bitterness was passed. I came back now, earnestly desiring to see her I had so madly loved once more. I returned with the earnest wish to do some good to my fellow-creatures; and as I rose from my rocky couch, I questioned my heart, to see if I could calmly bear to meet her. And my heart said bravely that I could.

I had dined, and was walking on the terrace of the hotel, when a gentleman whom I had known intimately before I had left England, joined me, and, perfectly unconscious that he had ever before seen the thin, weather-beaten individual beside him politely offered me the Times. I thanked him, and he entered into conversation. Suddenly he exclaimed: "We must have met before—your voice and manner are so perfectly familiar! Can it be Edgar Trenyon?"

"The same, my dear sir!" I answered, as he shook me heartily by the hand; "something changed from what you knew him, but as glad as ever to see an old friend!"

"Changed, indeed! why you look as old as I, who am thirty years your senior! Ah foolish fellow! why did you leave the law? There was sad talk after you had gone, and a certain fair lady was at death's door for many weeks! But that was all a hoax, eh?"

added Mr. Beachcroft, inquiringly. "I was not aware," I answered with a sigh, "that I left any lady in England who would regret my departure! May I ask the name of the lady?"

"O, Lady Trenyon! I know her intimately! She is very gay, and very handsome, and very fond of her son!"

"And very happy, I hope?" I ventured to aid.

Mr. Beachcroft shook his head. "Well, well, she may be! But her husband has an awful temper! But she gets her way somehow! People will talk!"

And Mr. Beachcroft changed the subject. The next day I went to London, secured rooms for a month at a comfortable hotel, and then went to call on Lady Trenyon. I paused a moment ere I knocked at the door; and when I had done so, felt much agitated. I inquired of the servant whether Sir Arthur was at home; and being answered in the affirmative, I desired the man to say that a gentleman wished to speak with him.

I shall never forget the heartiness of Arthur's welcome. Lady Trenyon was out. She would be sorry not to see me. Could I dine with them? With some hesitation I accepted the invitation; and after half an hour's agreeable chat, I left Grosvenor Square. As I sauntered down Bond Street, a carriage passed me rapidly. It was Adeline. I went straight to my hotel.

When I entered the drawing-room in Grosvenor Square, several people were already arrived. I waited in some anxiety for Adeline's appearance. At length she came. I had imagined this meeting. She came forward with her child in her arms; and as she extended her hand and greeted me warmly, her color never varied, nor did her voice quaver. I felt there was a girl between us; but respect calmed my feelings. During the evening I watched her narrowly. There was nothing in her manner to denote the unhappy wife. Once she came up to me with her little boy:

"I have not introduced you to my Edgar," she began; and then a rather deeper color came for a moment.

"I took the little fellow in my arms. He was very thin and pale, with a little, round, white face, and the largest black eyes I had ever seen. He looked very intelligent, but sickly. I asked him his age. His voice startled me, as he replied:

"I shall be five next September; my birth day is on the 11th. Is it not mamma?" The voice was strangely musical.

"You are my namesake!" I said, wishing to hear him speak again; "my name is Edgar."

"Ah, you are ugly and yellow! Shall I be yellow, too?"

I told him my hair was light once, and that my face had become dark from a scorching sun.

He listened attentively to all I said, but he was not childlike enough, and his large eyes were unnaturally bright. I felt that he would never live to inherit his father's title. I saw but too well how Adeline idolized her child—a sure sign that all was not right. But I returned to my hotel happier than I left it. If Adeline was not contented, she appeared so; and it was many months ere the mask was withdrawn, and I learned the truth.

"CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK."

"Say, Bob, did you ever go to the gold mines?"

"Why, to be sure I did. What makes you ask?"

"What did you dig?"

"O, well as to that, I dug out myself as soon as directly."

An old lady was in the habit of talking to Jerrold in a gloomy, depressing manner, presenting to him only the sad side of life.

"Hang it," said Jerrold, one day, after a long and sombre interview, "she wouldn't allow there was a bright side to the moon!"

Repeated doses of washboard are excellent for young ladies afflicted with dyspepsia, and an application of sawhorse is very beneficial for gentlemen troubled with the same disorder.

A schoolmaster hearing a grammar class recite a lesson asked one of his fair pupils, "Can you decline a kiss?" Dropping a perplexed courtesy, she modestly replied, "Yes, sir; but I don't like to."

Cuffy said he'd rather die in a railroad smash up than a steamboat burst up, for this reason: "If you gets off and smashed up, dar you is; but if you gets wrecked up on do boat, what is you."

The husband who does not prefer his own fire-side to any other spot on earth, has no place to be happy in.

Woman is at the bottom of all mischief, said an irritable man. "Yes," said Frank, "when I used to get into mischief, my mother was always at the bottom of me, I know."

Who is the first woman mentioned in the Bible? Jenny First.

EBENSBURG HOUSE.

The undersigned having purchased and taken possession of the Ebenzburg House, (formerly occupied by Henry Foster), will be happy to receive and accommodate his old customers, and all others who may be disposed to patronize him. The Proprietor feels assured from the spacious HOUSE, STABLE & other facilities that he can offer at least as good accommodations as can be had at any other stand in the place. He is in possession of a large supply of the choicest liquors with which his bar will be furnished; his table will be furnished with all the luxuries of the season, and he intends by his hospitality and care, to merit the patronage of all those who stop with him.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebenzburg April, 17, 1861. tf.

UNION HOUSE.

EBENSBURG PA.

THE PROPRIETOR will spare no pains to render this Hotel, worthy of a continuation of the liberal share of public patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors. His stable is large, and will be attended, by an attentive and obliging hostler. Ebenzburg Apr. 17 1861. tf.

ARCADE HOTEL, Ebenzburg, Pa.

HENRY FOSTER, PROPRIETOR. THIS HOTEL, FORMERLY KNOWN AS the "Ebenzburg House," is one of the oldest and best stands in the borough of Ebenzburg, for the accommodation of the traveling community. The Proprietor assures all who may be disposed to patronize him that his TABLE will be supplied with all the luxuries of the season, his BAR with the choicest of liquors, and no pains spared to render his guests comfortable. Ebenzburg, April 14, 1858-22ly.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.—HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Ebenzburg Foundry, the subscriber is prepared to furnish farmers and others with

Ploughs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mill Irons, Threshing Machines, and castings of any kind that may be needed in the community.

By strict attention to the business of the concern, he hopes to merit, and trusts he will receive a liberal patronage from those in want of articles in his line.

All business done at the Foundry. EDWARD GLASS.

March 22, '55.-tf.

EAST AVENUE NURSERY,

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK.

W. M. HOYT & Co., PROPRIETORS.

FRUIT, ORNAMENTAL & SHADE TREES of all kinds, and varieties, promptly furnished to order. P. Braniff of Loretto, will attend to sales in this county. Orders addressed to him will receive prompt attention.

October 19, 1859.-4f.

WILLIAM CARR & CO., WHOLESALE

Grocers, Importers, and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic LIQUORS, Old Monongahela and Rectified Whiskey, No. 329 Commercial Row, Liberty street, PITTSBURG, Pa.

SUNDRIES—560 Bbls double Rectified Whiskey, 187 Bbls Old Monongahela Rye Whiskey, Par, (very choice) 50 Hhds N. O. Sugar, 70 Bbls N. O. Molasses. With a general assortment of Groceries, also—Bacon, Flour, Lard, Iron & Nails &c., all of which will be sold at low prices for cash. W. M. CARR & CO.

February 17, 1858.-tf

DIRECTORY MAP OF CAMBERIA COUNTY, Pa.—The subscriber is preparing, (if sufficient encouragement be given,) a Directory of the County of Cambria, Pa., intended to contain as much information as any other County Map now published in Pennsylvania. The same to be lithographed, colored and mounted in the most modern style and workmanlike manner, and delivered to subscribers at \$5 per copy.

WILLIAM CHRISTY

June 30, 1858.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD CALL THE attention of the public to one of the greatest improvements ever made in COOKING STOVES, the burning of the GAS AND SMOKE, by which means, is saved fifty per cent of fuel. GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebenzburg Aug. 17, 1859.-4f.

JACKSON & CLARK,

SURGEON DENTISTS, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ONE of the firm will be in Ebenzburg during the first ten days of each month, for the purpose of attending to the dental business of the country. Office in Johnstown on Main street, two doors west of Hinton's Jewelry Store. Ebenzburg May 8, 1861.-ly.

ROBERT A. M'COY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, CAMBERIA COUNTY, PA.

All manner of Legal Business in the several Courts of the County promptly attended to. Ebenzburg, June 27, 1860.-tf.

THIS WAY.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large and splendid Assortment of American Pocket Knives. (Every knife warranted,) by GEORGE HUNTLEY.

August, 10, 1859. at.

LUMBER.

PINE POPLAR CHERRY AND ASH LUMBER bought and sold by E. HUGHES.

June 29th 1859. tf.

M. D. MAGEEIAN,

Attorney at Law, Ebenzburg, Pa.

OFFICE No. 2, "Colonnade Row" near the Court House. December 7, '54.—1y

REMOVAL.—PAUL GRAFF, MANUFACTURER and Wholesale Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Straps, Gaiters, Hats and Caps, No. 684 North Third Street, between Arch and Cherry Philadelphia [March 6, 1856.]

ABRAHAM KOPELIN,

Attorney at Law—Johnstown

OFFICE on Clinton Street, a few doors north of the corner of Main and Clinton. April 23, 1853.

GEORGE M. REED,

Attorney at Law, Ebenzburg, Pa.

OFFICE IN COLONADE ROW, March, 13, 1861.-tf.

BUY A HOME.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale the following Real Estate situated in Cambria County, to wit:

His Mansion Property situated in the West end of the Borough of Ebenzburg, consisting of a Square of Ground, having thereon erected a commodious DWELLING HOUSE, a large STABLE or BARN, and several other Out Buildings, together with half Lot of Ground on which there is a never failing Spring of the purest soft water, from which the House &c., is supplied. Wants to dispose of this as he intends removing to another part of the Borough.

ALSO.—Three Lots of Ground, situated in the Borough of Summitville, having thereon erected a BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, two FRAME HOUSES, and a large Stable. Will be sold together or separate as may suit purchasers.

ALSO.—A Lot of Ground situated in the Borough of Loretto, fronting on St. Mary's Street and extending back to St. Joseph's Street, adjoining Lot of John Troxell on the East, and a Lot of the Heirs of Anthony Litzinger, dec'd., on the West, having thereon erected a one and a half story FRAME HOUSE, 42 feet in front and 20 in depth.

ALSO.—A piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, adjoining the ancient City of Daleau, lands of James and George Mills, Charles P. Murray, Alex. M'Vecker and others, containing 62 acres and 88 perches.

ALSO.—A piece or parcel of land situated in Munster township, bounded by the Ebenzburg and Cresson Rail Road, lands of Peter Kayler and others, containing 26 acres and 29 perches (nearly all cleared) having thereon erected a LOG DWELLING HOUSE AND A STABLE.

ALSO.—A tract of land situated in Washington township, adjoining lands of Jacob Burgeson, Joseph Criste, Hugh J. M'Clokey and others, containing 300 acres or thereabouts, which will be sold in parcels if desired by purchasers.

ALSO.—A piece or parcel of land situated on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, near Portage Station, in Washington township, containing 50 acres.

ALSO.—A piece or parcel of land situated in Summerhill township, bounded by the Pennsylvania Rail Road, lands of the Heirs of Robert Flinn, dec'd., Patrick Riley and others, containing about 60 acres, having thereon erected several DWELLING HOUSES.

ALSO.—A tract of land situated in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of Patrick M'Guire and others, containing 212 acres and 39 perches and allowances.

ALSO.—A tract of land situated in Chest township, (late the property of Frederick and Mary M. Schneider), adjoining lands of John Dallweber and others, containing 150 acres, more or less, a small portion of which is cleared and thereon erected a CABIN HOUSE.

ALSO.—About 200 acres of land, situated on the water of Blacklick, in Carroll township, which will be sold in lots as may suit purchasers. WILLIAM KITTELL.

Ebenzburg, October 24, 1860.—4f.-tf.

A BRILLIANT VICTORY

JELENKO STILL TRIUMPHANT!

JOHNSTOWN CLOTHING DEPOT,

Corner of Clinton & Main Streets,

READY MADE CLOTHING

LATEST STYLES,

SPRING AND SUMMER COATS, PANTS,

AND VESTS, FOR MEN AND BOYS.

READY MADE SHIRTS, DRAWERS, UNDERSHIRTS,

STOCKINGS, NECKTIES, HANDBKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, & HAT SACKS.

UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS, &c., &c.

ALSO

A large assortment of HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

To which the subscriber respectfully invites all visiting Johnstown to call and see his stock, at the CLOTHING DEPOT.

He feels confident that persons wishing articles in his line will save the expenses of the journey by purchasing from him.

A. JELENKO.

Johnstown, May 29, 1861.-4f.

REMOVAL!

COACH MANUFACTORY. THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebenzburg and surrounding country that he has removed his shop from the old stand to the shop lately occupied by John Evans (Carpenter) where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business at short notice and on reasonable terms, and he hopes by using but the very best material and employing but the best workmen to merit a full share of public patronage. Persons wishing bargains in purchasing a carriage will do well by calling at the stand to the shop. He is prepared to manufacture the following kinds of vehicles, viz:—BUGGIES, of different qualities and prices; BAROUCHES, CHARIOTTES, one and two horse ROCKAWAYS, close quarter, elliptic and C-spring COACHES, second hand work of different kinds, &c., making a variety that will suit all tastes and all purposes. REPAIRING done with neatness and dispatch. WM. BARNES.

Ebenzburg, April 27, 1859-23-4f

SADDLERY! SADDLERY!

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebenzburg and surrounding country, that he has opened a Saddler's shop, in the basement of his dwelling house, on Horner street, where he is prepared to furnish to order on the most reasonable terms, every description of Saddles, Bridles, and Harness &c.

Having many years' experience in the business, employing none but the best workmen, and using the best material upon all his work, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

Country produce at all times taken in exchange for work, and the highest market prices allowed. JAMES MAGUIRE.

Ebenzburg, Sept., 14, 1859.-4f.

EMPLOYMENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED are desirous of securing the services of a few Young Men to engage in a Travelling Agency, upon a salary of

FORTY DOLLARS PER MONTH,

and all expenses paid. This is an opportunity seldom offered, and to those who merit the approbation of the Subscribers, by strict attention to business, can rely upon constant employment for a term of years. For further particulars address

Conant & Drake.

31 Main St., Atchison Depot, N. H. April 3rd-3 mos.

NEW TAILOR SHOP

The undersigned having opened out a Tailoring Establishment, over the store room occupied by D. J. Evans & Son, respectfully informs the public that the tailoring business will there be carried on in all its branches. All work will be done in the latest style, with neatness and dispatch, and upon the most reasonable terms.

ROBERT D. THOMAS.

Ebenzburg, May 16th, 1861. tf

L. O. O. F.—Highland Lodge No. 428 meets every WEDNESDAY evening at their Hall on High st., in the upper story of Shoemaker's store

PANIC ARRANGEMENTS.

SCRIP AT PAR!

SUGAR KETTLES,

10 to 40 gallons

COPPER KETTLES,

3 quarts to 40 gallons.

TINWARE,

all sorts and kinds.

SHEET IRON WARE,

every variety.

ENAMELED & TINNED IRON WARE.

ZINC WASHBOARDS,

for 25 cents, worth 37 cents.

SAD IRONS or SMOOTHING IRONS,

all sizes and best quality, 5 to 64 cts. per lb.

COOKING STOVES,

Trimmed complete, with Baking arrangements, From \$8 to \$28.

EGG STOVES, \$4.50 to \$13.00.

HEATING COOK STOVES \$3.00 to \$8.00

BRADLEY COOKING STOVES, Patent.

GRAFF & CO., MITCHELL, HER-

RON & CO., ABBOTT & NOBLE, A. J. GALLAGHER'S,

and every other Pittsburgh or Philadelphia manufacturer's stoves always on hand or procured on 5 days notice.

ODD PLATES AND GRATES for Stoves, always on hand.

CARBON OIL LAMPS, 62cts. to \$1.25.

CHIMNEYS and WICKS for Lamps always on hand.

SPOUTING,

BEST QUALITY, put up and painted at 10cts. per foot.

No extra charge for Elbows.

MINER'S LAMPS.

OIL CANS.

POWDER CANS,

all sizes, constantly on hand.

COFFEE MILLS, 37 cts. to \$1.25.

TOASTING FORKS, OYSTER BROILERS,

JELLY CAKE Moulds, Table and Tea Spoons,

COAL BUCKETS, 35cts. to \$5.00

The above goods will be furnished, WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

AT THE

JOHNSTOWN