



A. A. McPike, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME VII.

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Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

NUMBER 5.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hand made with our Stencil and Key-Block... THE FASTEST SELLING BOOK IN THE MARKET... YEARS IN A MAN-TRAP...

New Advertisements.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!! We will pay all Agents \$40 per week... \$5 to \$25 per day—Agents Wanted to sell a Beautiful Portrait...

CLITCH'S IMPERIAL RUSSIAN Mustard—Wholesale to the trade... \$5 to \$20 per day! Agents wanted...

\$1000 REWARD. For any case of Blindness, Bleeding, Itching or Swelling of the Eyes... SEND 25 CENTS FOR THE

ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE.

A book of 128 pages, showing how, when and where to advertise, and containing a list of nearly 3000 newspapers...

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PROTECTIVE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA CO.

Table with financial data: Amount insured, Amount surrendered and cancelled, Amount of Premium Notes in force, etc.

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.

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Best Thing in the West.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R. LANDS.

Three Million Acres.

Eleven Years' Credit. Seven per Cent. Interest. 2 1/2 per cent. reduction to settlers who improve.

A FREE PASS TO LAND BUYERS.

THE FACTS about this Grant are: Low Price, Credit, and liberal settlement... PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS.

Excutor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of Joseph LEMAY, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased...

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A LERIC FOR THE HOUR.

Slippery, slippery, slip! Slippery, slippery, slip! Now down you go ker-ponk! Up on your feet again! Powdered all over with snow...

A JURYMAN'S STORY.

We had been out only twenty-four hours, and eleven to one. The case was a very plain one—at least we eleven thought so.

A murder of peculiar atrocity had been committed, and though no eye witnessed the deed, circumstances pointed to the prisoner with a certainty...

"Conscience may not be quiescent as to follow judgment." "But here she can know no other guide."

"The speaker's manner was visibly agitated, and we waited in silence the explanation which he seemed ready to give."

"I expressed a strong wish to have him for a neighbor, and gave him a cordial invitation to accompany me home, giving it as my belief that he could nowhere make a better home than in that vicinity."

"Though a stranger, his face seemed not unfamiliar. He was probably one of the men I had seen at the land office—a place much frequented. Offering him a seat, I went to see to his horse."

"The length of days.—The days in summer grow longer as we go northward and the days of winter shorter."

MULE-RIDING FOR LOVE.

Did you ever ride a mule? I don't mean a civilized creature accustomed to good society, but a wild steed of the plains brought up on grass and rattle snakes...

He's not a bad looking chap, and wears store clothes on week days. He parts his hair in the middle and oils it up with bergamot and civarone.

While we were talking in a small way and looking volumes of love at the girl and writh at each other a fearful yell in the garden patch was heard, and running out we found her little brother on the ground...

"The beast seemed somewhat astonished at this performance, and stood turning it over in his mind for a minute, while I dug my nails rigorously in his sides."

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THE FURNACE OF DEATH.—A FIEND'S TRICKERY.

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Several of these misdeeds to the train caused loss of life, and the company was becoming considerably alarmed, and the ability of the engineer was being seriously questioned.

The prisoner, who had confessed his friendliness, had been seated on the engine and the fireman placed beside him as a guard.

A STRANGE STORY.—An exchange gives a strange account of one Henrietta Robinson, who about twenty years ago was accused of poisoning a man and woman in Troy, New York, and was convicted and sentenced to death.

AN EDITOR'S AFFECTIONATE NOTE OF GRATITUDE.—Philadelphia editor thus re-views his mind on a subject familiar to all newspaper offices, the inevitable Pub. Doc.

THE DAILY NEWS.—A retired clergyman tells us an account of a little affair that occurred in his plate.

A NOBLE DEED.—John Wilson is a brickman on a Minnesota railway. The other day he heard of a train snowed in.

HOTEL KEEPERS are people we have to "put up with."