

Cambria Freeman

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

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L. I. JOHNSTON, Editor.

Original Communication. THE TEACHERS' ADVOCATE. Compulsory Education. ARTICLE NUMBER FOUR.

The Teachers' Advocate for August has made another attempt at defending itself from its strictures on its articles advocating a system of compulsory education. As it has really abandoned the controversy by declining to publish its articles in the Freeman in place of the Advocate, which circulates only among a few dozen school teachers, who are not permitted to see my articles, it might seem ungenerous of me to reply. It certainly would not think of it were it not that it finds them persisting in statements in direct contradiction to their own articles.

As they have been compelled to acknowledge the relevancy of my questions, after persisting in two articles that were *clearly irrelevant*, I shall not annoy them further on that point. Nor shall I trespass on your columns by further exposing their efforts at attempting to apply the rule regarding exceptions. I shall merely remark that if they are correct in their application, then the majority of schools in which there is bad attendance in our county are of the State, and its logical conclusion, that the exception proved the rule to be a good one! They complain of me for asking so many questions, and seem to think they are not bound to defend from my attacks. They were unfortunate not to reflect on this sooner, as they might have saved themselves from a great deal of labor and exposure.

They give us statistics regarding the attendance at the Common Schools throughout the State from 1855 to 1866. From these it appears the average attendance in 1855 was 68 and in 1866 but 63 per cent. Now if I was writing for the purpose of proving that our Common School system is to a great extent a failure, and in bad repute with the people, I could not give a more striking proof of it than these statistics they have published; and that is the only point to which their statistics would be relevant. They decline to give us the name of any person in Cambria county that attempts to deprive his children of education. This, they think, would not be proper, and yet they seem to think it entirely proper to label the people of our county as 'idlers,' by endeavoring to make it appear that a large percentage of them are opposed to education, and that this compulsory law is necessary in order to prevent parents from depriving their children of education.

and that their tenderness towards their young proceeds from the like natural principle; for which reason they will never allow that a child is under any obligation to its father for begetting him, or to its mother for bringing him forth into the world; which considering the miseries of human life, was neither a benefit in itself nor intended so by his parents.

Upon these and the like reasonings their opinion is that parents are the last of all others to be trusted with the education of their own children, and therefore they have in every town public nurseries, where all parents except cottagers and laborers (this can be amended in accordance with our democratic principles) "are obliged to send their children to be reared and educated, when they come to the age of twenty months, at which time they are supposed to have some rudiments of docility. These schools are of several kinds, suited to different qualities and to both sexes. They have certain professors, well skilled in preparing children for such a condition of life as befits the rank of the parents and their own capacities, as well as inclinations."

The pension from each family for the education and entertainment of a child, upon failure of the parents, is fixed by the superintendent of the district. He then describes the nurseries for children of ordinary gentlemen, tradesmen, &c., which are managed proportionally after the same manner. "In the female nurseries the young girls of quality are educated much like the males, only they are dressed by orderly servants of their own sex, but always in the presence of a professor, or deputy, till they come to dress themselves, which is at five years old. And if it were found that these nurseries ever became entertain the girls with frightful or foolish stories, or the common follies practised by chambermaids among us, they are publicly whipped three times about the city, imprisoned for a year, and banished for life to the most desolate part of the country."

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

Mysterious Poisons in History.

The records of the past furnish us with half a dozen historical characters that seem to have had a mysterious existence after the public have been informed of their tragic deaths. To such an extent has the belief of a post-existence been carried that one could say, with great propriety, in the language of Sir William Jones: "Their heads may sicken in the sun, their limbs Be strung to city gates and castle walls; But still their spirits walk abroad."

And these spirits seem generally to be encased in tangible earthly bodies, if we may credit the tales of travelers. This young republic has not been slow in making a startling history, and one that has all the romantic pages of century-old Europe. For have we not

J. WILKES BOOTH, who, like that phantom ship, the Flying Dutchman, is, from time to time, reported to have been seen in propria persona in various parts of the world; the latest story being that he now is the captain of a pirate vessel and the terror of the China seas. At intervals, the press informs the public that some reliable correspondents have seen the notorious assassin in Europe. One time he has been seen playing *rouge et noir* at Baden-Baden; another at the opera in Vienna. One positively swears that he saw him driving in the Bois de Boulogne, at Paris. And another is equally confident that he beheld him visiting St. Peter's at Rome. One fact is certain, in regard to the disposal of the corpse of Booth, that its resting place is known to but few, and the public at large are in doubt as to whether it now moulders in a secluded and unknown grave, or whether the dark waters of the Potomac received his mangled remains.

The mass of mankind, embracing many of the well-read, have never heard of Napoleon II., and the reason why the present Emperor assumes the title of Napoleon III., is to them a perfect enigma. Napoleon Francis Joseph Charles Bonaparte, or Napoleon II., was the son of Napoleon I., the fruit of a marriage between that sovereign, and Maria Louisa of Austria, and was from his birth styled the King of Rome. When his father, the first Emperor, was compelled to abdicate in 1814, the King of Rome went with his mother to Vienna, and was there educated by his grandfather, the Emperor of Austria. His title was that of the Duke of Reichstadt, and he was most carefully instructed, especially in the military art. But he appears to have inherited but little of the ability of his father; his constitution was weak, and early symptoms of consumption unfitted him for the laborious duties of a military career. On Napoleon's return from Elba, in 1815, an attempt was made to remove the young Duke to Paris, but frustrated by the Austrian authorities. He was made a Lieutenant Colonel in 1831, and commanded a battalion of Hungarian infantry in the garrison of Vienna; but his death, when he was but 21 years old, cut him off before he had reached an age in which he might have displayed any abilities he possessed. During his lifetime he never assumed the title of Napoleon II., inasmuch as the abdication of his father was never admitted by the allies; nor was it ever claimed by the French government. But in 1852, when the resumption of empire by Louis Napoleon rendered some title necessary, he was considered Napoleon II., and the new Emperor took that of Napoleon III. The latter title, however, having been recognized by the several governments of Europe, the recognition of the former is implied.

THE CHILDREN IN THE TOWER.

The Court sentenced him to have his wish fulfilled. For the present, the execution of the order is entrusted by the President to this department. You will take the prisoner on board your ship, and keep him there with such precautions as shall prevent his escape. You will provide him with such quarters, rations and clothing as would be proper for an officer of his late rank, as if he were a passenger on your vessel on the business of his government.

The gentlemen on board will make any arrangements agreeable to themselves regarding his society. He is to be exposed to no indignity of any kind, nor is he ever unnecessarily to be reminded that he is a prisoner. But under no circumstances is he ever to hear of his country, or to see any information regarding it; and you will specially caution all the officers under your command to take care, that in the various indulgences which may be granted by them, this rule in which his punishment is involved shall not be broken.

It is the intention of the government that he shall never again see the country which he has deserted. Before the end of your cruise you will receive orders which will give effect to this intention. Respectfully yours, W. SOUTHARD, For the Secretary of the Navy.

Nolan seems to have been passed from vessel to vessel, and to have remained a prisoner for over sixty years, and was made the subject of innumerable traditions and palpable myths. He was strictly guarded, and the name of the United States never mentioned to him. It is generally supposed, however, that this myth was originated during the recent war by some highly imaginative individual who desired to institute comparison and similes between Nolan and the rebel leaders. Of course, Nolan repented of his folly, and died deeply regretting the incautions words that condemned him to a life of imprisonment, which was probably more painful, as it prevented him from interfering in the politics of the country.

A MODEL CORRESPONDENT.

A publisher of a paper in Iowa made arrangements with a man in a neighboring town to furnish him with news items from that locality. The result of the arrangement is as follows, and was rather startling to the editor: "There is not much news around here yet, but there is a little. A man had his bed cut in a fire last night, the doctor sez if he don't git well before mornin, that he will be lay to die sartin, he laves I small wife and family. Another man iz sick and I goss he's got the kolery but sam people say his wife pizened him, the doctor kant tell ye, but when he dies they are gain to hold a post mortem over him. Another man's horse dide last nite. He could eat moar than enny 5 kattal round, and since he dide oats hev gone down to sents on a bushel. This iz all the noose here now. Don't forget to send a payper."

Run not after blessings; only walk the commandments of God, and blessed shall run after you, pursue and shall

The children in the tower. The amount of Edward the Fourth suggested to his brother, the Duke of Gloster, afterwards the notorious Richard III., a means of attaining the throne. He even did not hesitate to malign his own mother, affirming that the resemblance of Edward IV. and of the Duke of Clarence to notorious gallants, was a sufficient proof of their spurious birth, and that the Duke of Gloster alone, of all his sons, appeared by his features and countenance to be the true offspring of the Duke of York. Shakespeare and history have made the murder of the babes in the Tower a familiar story, as well as that of the numerous pretenders, among whom were Lambert Simnel and Perkin Warbeck, so it is unnecessary to give a recapitulation here. The account of Sir Thomas More, which was collected from the confession of the murderers in the next reign, is as follows: "That Richard had in vain tampered with the governor of the tower, Brackenbury, to put them to death, but found a ready instrument for the execution of his purpose in Tyrrel, his master of horse; that Tyrrel was dispatched with a commission to receive the keys of the tower for one night, and that during that night he watched without while one of his grooms, accompanied by a notorious assassin, entered the sleeping room of the prince, strangled them both with feather beds and pillows, and buried their bodies at the foot of the staircase. The testimony of More is almost contemporaneous with the event itself, and is confirmed by the honors which were certainly conferred upon the alleged murderers. In the reign of Charles II., when alterations were made in the tower, there was found at the foot of an old stairway (at present shown to visitors) a heap of decayed bones, which proved to be those of two boys. The indications were deemed sufficient that they belonged to the unfortunate Edward V. and his brother, and they were removed by royal command to Westminster Abbey, where an inscription, beginning, "Ossa desideratarum du et milium quiescit," was placed upon the monument. So well concealed a matter as the death of the royal princes leaves room for paradoxes and historical doubts; but it is certain that the name of Edward V. stands on the list of English sovereigns, he had hardly the shadow of a reign; that under the dark protectorship of his uncle he went speedily from the palace to the prison, within whose precincts he found secret death and burial. Notwithstanding these corroborations, there are many among the English nobility who still believe the prince escaped, and one house in Yorkshire claims to be the direct descendants of Edward V.

Henry Benedict Maria Clement Stuart, Cardinal of York, the last male representative of the Stuart family, was born in Rome in 1725, died in Venice in 1807. He was the younger brother of the Pretender, Charles Edward, (the Prince Charles of Scottish song) whom he was preparing to aid with a body of French troops assembled at Dunkirk, when the overthrow of the Jacobites at Culloden ruined the Stuart cause in Britain. He subsequently took orders in the Roman Catholic Church and in 1847 was appointed by Benedict XIV. a Cardinal. On the death of his brother, in 1788, he assumed the title of King of England as Henry IX., *gratia Dei, non volutate hominum*, as the medal which he caused to be struck of the occasion declared. He was subsequently obliged to take refuge from France in Venice, and during the 14 years of his life he was dependent on British Court for means of subsistence. He was the last male of the Stuart family, and with his death the line became extinct. Its chief branches in the female line are the houses of Savoy and Orleans and the Duke of Modena, all descended from Henrietta Maria, daughter of Charles I., of which king the present Duke of Modena is the lineal representative, being thus, but for the act of settlement, heir to the crown of England. There are two families of the name of Stuart on this continent that claim falsely to be the descendants of the Stuarts, and if they be the descendants they cannot be the legitimate lineal representatives, because the last male of the line died a priest, and was never married; and the females, on marriage changed their names. One of these families resides in Jackson, Mo., and the other in Lenexville, Canada.—N. Y. World.

A HOGGISH DUTCHMAN.—A German tavern keeper in Cincinnati, who entertains porkmen and caters to the taste both of his countrymen and patrons, had roasted pig for dinner on Sunday. The animal (a small one) was served up whole, and as it was placed on the table sent forth an appetizing and savory smell that pervaded the dining room and made every occupant wish for a slice, but to the astonishment of every guest a burly, birsuted Teutonic pork dealer from the country sat down opposite the dish, and incontinently appropriated the entire roast. The landlord happened to be absent, and good breeding prevented any of the guests from entering a protest, so Hans made such a havoc of the dish, and wiped his lips with such evident relish, that one of the waiters with a keener sense of the fun, approached him, and inquired if he would have anything else. Hans' beaming face brightened in a moment and he asked in reply, "Got any more ov den leute boag?"

The man without a country. Whether or not the person who bears this pseudonym was the subject of a cleverly concocted fable or not, it is at least a singular case. The person who is said to have borne this title was a Philip Nolan, a notice of whose death appeared last year in a New York journal. It ran thus: "Died on board United States corvette, Levant, on the 11th of May, Philip Nolan." The story is as follows: When Aaron Burr made his first dashing expedition down to New Orleans, in 1805, he met a lieutenant named Philip Nolan, belonging to the Legion of the West. The young officer became fascinated with the brilliant statesman, who enlisted him in his treacherous schemes. The authorities suspected Nolan as being an accomplice of Burr's, and on the court martial the impetuous youth cried out, in a fit of frenzy, "D—n the United States! I wish I may never hear of the United States again." These words shocked the revolutionary officers that formed the court martial, and Nolan was condemned to be sent on board a vessel, where he was never again to hear the words United States, and the instructions received were as follows: WASHINGTON (with the date, which must have been late in 1807.) Sir:—You will receive from Lieutenant Neale the person of Philip Nolan, late a lieutenant in the United States Army. This person on his trial by court-martial expressed with an oath the wish that he might never hear of the United States again."

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