

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, Nov. 14, 1867.

Conversations with Great Men.

A custom has been gaining ground for some years which, it seems to us, would be "more honored in the breach than the observance."

This process of ascertaining and publishing conversations of distinguished men acquired its growth during the rule of President Lincoln, and scarcely a week passed without some of these persistent publishers reaching the sanctum sanctorum of the President, and obtaining the views of the great joker for general circulation.

Not long since Thaddeus Stevens was called upon, and the state of health of the Father of the Radicals was such that his sayings had almost the force of death-bed confessions. The result of the visit to the great Amalgamator was the publication of a column of trash that nobody believed, interspersed with an occasional fact that the whole world knew as well as Thad.

In like manner Wendell Phillips, Ben. Butler, and other secondary Radical lights, have contributed to the general political gossip of the day. Thus far, however, while much that was silly and purile got before the public, there was nothing really offensive to morality and decency.

But one of this travelling fraternity must needs call upon old Ben. Wade, who is a profane old curse, and at a very inopportune time, too—on the heels of the great railroad strike in Ohio. And we have old Ben. Wade's conversation, with every oath recorded with due emphasis, paraded in the papers of the day.

Old Ben. reiterates his love for the negro, and swears most lustily that we must stand by the negro as he has stood by us, while he acknowledges that weak-kneed politicians will go back on the rada. since the reaction in public sentiment.

He is terribly down on the non-committal course of General Grant; says that he—even he—called upon Grant for the very purpose of drawing him out, but that when he talked politics Grant talked horse, and therefore he considered U. S. a better horseman than politician. He winds up a long rignaric by attacking, without gloves, Mrs. Lincoln, alleging that she purloined largely from the White House, and that, from the multitude of boxes which she removed clandestinely from the Presidential mansion, he gloried in the belief that she was going to open a tavern in the West.

Taking the whole conversation, it is but charitable to the gentleman from Ohio to suppose that it was an after dinner conversation, and that the distinguished gentleman was (to use a Hibernicism,) after his accustomed post prandial potations.

But we did not intend, in the outset, so much to retail these "sayings" as to protest against the practice, and to hope that if we must have them, we shall hereafter get them clear of profanity and obscenity.

Our Enormous Taxes.

It has been demonstrated beyond a doubt, by the most accurate statistics, that no people upon the face of the earth are burdened to the same extent by taxation as are the people of the United States at the present time, notwithstanding the fact that our country enjoys the blessings of peace throughout its entire borders.

The taxes levied and collected by the general government alone, during the year 1866, reached the enormous sum of five hundred and sixty million dollars. Add to this amount the State, county, and other taxes to which we are subject, and it is fair to estimate that not less than one thousand million dollars are annually taken from the pockets of the tax-payers to maintain the miserable boon of a bad government with which the nation is unfortunately cursed in our day and generation.

national government, while the State and municipal governments have to be maintained at a sacrifice of treasure never before known, perhaps, in the history of our country. Was this immense outlay necessary to the legitimate purposes of a popular system of government, it would not be felt to the same extent as an incubus upon the energies and incomes of a submissive people, but when we see a great portion of the revenue squandered for no other purpose than to maintain the ascendancy of a party which has outraged every principle of free government, and still seeks to crush out the last vestige of liberty and rear in its stead negro supremacy and Congressional despotism, it is little wonder indeed that the people cry out against the onerous burdens that have been forced upon them.

But the sum totals given above do not present the worst aspect of the case. As the New York Herald justly remarks, the figures show only what was paid in, only what found its way to the government coffers, and that may have been the smaller part of what was taken from the people. Tax-gatherers with us are corrupt beyond all possible precedent. Popular opinion hardly makes the distinction between a revenue officer and a thief. Stealing in place is so common, so general, it is so much a recognized fact that this class of functionary seeks position only to acquire a sudden fortune, that no one of them any longer feels called upon to deny it through any supposed necessity to seem honest.

From remote times the tax-gatherer was a scoundrel, publicans were robbers and the friends of robbers, and the Christian text classes "the publican and the tax-gatherer" as one in repute and performance; and those old fellows stole a measure of cummin, may be, or a skin of wine. Perhaps some fellow of unusual boldness here and there may have taken a talent of silver. What pigmies of plunder! Hundreds of thousands of dollars make the small dust in the balance of our revenue collectors, and a place is hardly worth the intrigues by which it is gained if it does not promise a round million above all contingencies for a term.

RELIQUES.

We have on our table before us a batch of ancient papers which has been handed us by a friend. They show how things were done "forty years ago," and possess interest to the politician and the literateur.

First in order is the "United States Telegraph," with its motto "Power is always stealing from the many to the few," by Duff Green, dated Washington city, Dec. 26, 1827. It was a daily paper, full of political matter and "nothing else," bristling up for the campaign of 1828, and ventilating very freely the alleged "bargain and sale" between John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay. Another number of the same paper contains an article of more than a page, abusive of Daniel Webster.

Then we have the "Washington Gazette," of Feb. 27, 1824, a Federal organ, and bitterly hostile to the claims of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. It argues strongly against the danger of entrusting the civil administration of our government to a "military chieftain."

Next is John Biass' "Democratic Press," published in Philadelphia, bearing date January 4th, 1828. It is anti-Jackson and very spicy in its editorials, evincing the biting sarcasm characteristic of its editor.

And lastly, the "Bedford Gazette" of the same date, and about half the size it has since attained under our friend Myers. It was published by Charles McDowell. Its contents are more interesting locally than any of the others. It gives our Legislative proceedings—John Mathews representing Cambria county. It contains the Carrier's New Year's Address—about as bad poetry as we have ever seen. The sheet before us is entirely guiltless of editorial.

So much for the "light of other days."

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—During the early part of the present week a young married couple, more blessed with honesty and industry than with worldly wealth, left Chicago to seek employment and fortune in the far West. On arriving in this city their small capital was stolen from them by some graceless scamp, and they were compelled to obtain employment at once. The wife obtained a situation as dining-room servant at the Pacific House, and the husband as porter at one of our wholesale establishments. On Wednesday last an elderly gentleman arrived here from Montana, and took quarters at the Pacific. At dinner he was waited on by the young wife, and recognized in her a daughter from whom he had been separated for many years, without knowledge even of her existence. The greeting between parent and child was very affecting, and caused considerable excitement in the dining hall. The best part of the story is that the father, who had started for Montana in straitened circumstances, returned with a most formidable fortune. He started East last night with his daughter and son-in-law, promising them that they should fully share in his good fortune.—St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald.

No OFFICIAL RETURNS have yet been received from the elections last week, but enough is known to show that the Democrats have gained immensely everywhere. The majority in New York will be about

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A New Orleans widow, on the sunny side of forty, has just taken to herself an eighth husband.

—Horace Greeley says, in his characteristic mild way, that Thurlow Weed is "an eminent veteran liar."

—A dead child, with one head and two faces, one front and rear, with but one body and four legs, is on exhibition at Albany.

—A man named Michael Conlin is now being tried for cow-stealing in Chicago. The theft of thirteen cows has been proved against him.

—The Rads. used to call Sambo "a man and a brother;" recent experience has made them conclude that he is a "man and a bother."

—One McNeely ran against time at Terre Haute, Ind., on the first inst. He made three miles in 17 minutes and 37 seconds, winning fifty dollars.

—Virginia has nine and a half millions acres of improved and eleven and a quarter millions acres of unimproved lands. Plenty of room for improvement still.

—Lieutenant Huskirk, of Monroe county, Indiana, is a frail specimen of humanity, standing six feet ten in his stocking feet and weighing four hundred pounds gross.

—An awful boiler explosion took place in Pittsburgh, on Friday morning, at Messrs. Reese, Graff & Dale's mill, by which twenty men were killed and a large number severely injured.

—The oil refinery of Messrs. McKeown & Bro.'s, at Pittsburgh, was consumed by fire on Wednesday night. One of the employees of the establishment perished in the flames. Loss, \$50,000.

—A couple from the country put up at the Bay State House, in Worcester, Mass., on Saturday, and upon going to bed blew out the gas-jet. They were found insensible in the morning and their lives were saved with difficulty.

—A gentleman in New York has invented an instrument by which counterfeiters, however well executed, can be readily detected. If two bonds or notes be printed from different plates, the fact is immediately made apparent.

—An exchange says that when George Francis Train was in Australia, he sent his wife home so that their coming child might be born in the United States and be eligible to the Presidency. The child was born and proved to be a girl.

—The word "Tariff" comes from the old Moorish fortress of Tarifa, on a promontory at the Straits of Gibraltar. The Moors occupying this fortress exacted a duty on all merchandise coming in or going out of the Mediterranean Sea.

—Ned Buntline, otherwise E. Z. C. Judson, is alive, and in a letter to a Nashville paper denies ever having had any connection whatever with the pretty Creole girl whose death as a pauper has been so extensively noticed by the Southern papers.

—A person in Southern Ohio fell into a trance, was buried in a vault, and stayed there two days, when a bright idea struck him. He kicked the lid off and got out. The neighbors shot at him for a ghost, and through much tribulation he finally got back to his own house.

—In three of the States which held elections on Tuesday, United States Senators are to be chosen at the approaching sessions of their Legislatures. In Wisconsin, a successor to Mr. Doolittle, in New York, a successor to Mr. Morgan, and in Maryland to Reverdy Johnson.

—The government has ordered headboards to be put at the graves of the conspirators who are buried in the arsenal grounds for the purpose of identification. The request of their friends for the disinterment of the bodies, in order to give them honorable burial, has been declined.

—In the case of Rev. D. H. Murphy, arrested in St. Louis on the charge of officiating as a minister of the Gospel without first having taken the infamous oath of so called loyalty, the Supreme Court decided the test oath to be null and void, and accordingly ordered the discharge of the prisoner.

—"Bill Arp," the good Union man, so-called, is the Mayor of Rome, Georgia. Mayor Charles H. Smith is a grave, dignified gentleman, and withal a Presbyterial elder. A stranger would never take him for the author of the amusing letters which have given him a world-wide reputation.

—Middlebury, Summit county, Ohio, is the Banner Democratic township in Ohio, this year, having given the largest percentage of increased votes on the right side. The Democratic State Committee awarded the township the \$200 silk banner. The township gave but four Democratic votes in 1866, and twenty in 1867, being an increase of four hundred per cent.

—A woodchuck tournament came off at Lafayette, Indiana, a few days ago, during which thirty-six cords of wood were saved for the poor by four contesting parties of nine each. A large crowd with bands of music, attended the contest, and a large sum of money was realized in contributions, admission fees, and from the sale of saws and bucks, at the completion of the contest.

—A letter received in Baltimore from the Dry Tortugas states that the soldiers at that post have unanimously signed a petition to the government for the release of Dr. Mudd, in consequence of his great exertions in attending the yellow fever cases. The letter states that Dr. Mudd deserves the greatest credit for what he has done, and that every soldier on the Key has the greatest confidence in him as a physician.

—Republicans who are scolding at "heavy taxes" should remember that the way to lighten them is to restore the Southern States to their proper condition, so that their industry may help us at the North. There is every prospect of a hard winter for Northern mechanics; but it might have been a profitable one, if the Radicals had not destroyed our Southern market. But taxes will be just as heavy as if the times were good.

—The Pittsburgh Chronicle asserts that there is a lady named Mrs. Hughes now lying at the Homeopathic Hospital, on Second street, helpless, and almost hopeless, who claims to trace her misfortunes to the terrible work of the modern Borgias, Martha Grinder, who expiated her crimes on the scaffold, two years ago. She is utterly prostrated at present with a nervous complaint, which she says is the effects of poison administered to her by Mrs. Grinder.

—Mrs. Wealthy Whipple, relict of Marmaduke Whipple, who was a Revolutionary soldier, is probably the oldest widow now living. Her maiden name was also Whipple, a sister to the late Barnabas Whipple, of Albany. She is also a relative to Wm. Whipple, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. This venerable lady is a resident of Union Village, Washington county, Pa., where she has resided the past eighty years. Her age is 104. She enjoys excellent health, and is quite active. She draws from the Government the yearly pension of \$96. She ought to have \$960 at least. Maybe her Christian name keeps her from getting more.

EXTRAORDINARY BANK ROBBERY.—For some time past Messrs. Pettis & Ingalls, of Tremont, Hazewell county, have been doing a banking business, and have become the depositories of the surrounding business men and farmers. They had established themselves in a snug banking house with a fire-proof vault, and deemed that they were safe from the element of burglars. Within the vault was a large safe, and within that a steel burglar-proof case weighing four or five hundred pounds, which it was deemed impossible for any one to break into.

On Friday morning last, an early riser was passing by the bank and noticed the door standing ajar, an indubitable evidence that a burglary had been committed. The proprietors of the establishment were notified, and on their arrival at the scene of action, an examination was made, and it was found that the outside door of the building had been broken open, the door of the vault was cut through, the safe blown to pieces and the steel case carried away entirely. So far as known, all of this work had been done without alarming any one. It is probable that the burglars arranged their powder in the safe and closed the door of the vault before they ignited it, thus stifling the noise made by the explosion.

The safe contained from one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in bonds, notes and cash. The bonds belonged principally to people in moderate circumstances, and were in the nature of special deposits, so Messrs. Pettis & Ingalls will not be responsible for them. The amount of money in the safe belonging to the owners was not large, as they had fortunately made remittances before the burglary was committed, and the greater portion of the loss was in bonds, of various kinds.

The services of the Peoria detectives have been engaged, a despatch sent to Chicago to get assistance from there to ferret out the matter, and word passed along the telegraph lines. Up to yesterday afternoon no clue had been obtained to the perpetrators of the deed, though some arrests had been made on suspicion. The general impression is that the work was done by some one who was not an entire stranger to the premises.—Peoria Democrat, Nov. 3.

A HASTY MARRIAGE.—Improbable as it may seem to some, the statement we are about to make is absolutely true. The incident occurred in Juniata county, only a few weeks ago. A rather good-looking stranger came into the neighborhood, peddling spectacles. Arriving at the house of Mr. Smith we shall call him, for short, he exhibited his stock to the old lady. She tried several, and finally one suited her exactly, but she had "no money to buy with." Peddler pressed her to buy. She reiterated the fact that she had no money, but jokingly remarked "I'll trade one of my daughters for a pair of spectacles." Upon this the eldest of the girls spoke up—"You needn't trade me, mother, for I won't have him." Thereupon the peddler turned to the younger and said, "Well, will you have me?" The answer was promptly "Yes!" Accordingly the spectacles were handed over, and arrangements at once made for the wedding. That night the happy pair (who had never seen each other before that day) were united in the holy bands of matrimony by Esquire L. A short honeymoon of three days passed pleasantly enough, the peddler going out on a trading expedition each morning and returning faithfully in the evening. All seemed delighted, the old folks as well as the young, the new-made husband being exceedingly amiable and apparently a perfect gentleman. One or two nights he absented himself, but made satisfactory explanation of the circumstances, and besides made additional amends by presenting his wife with a sum of money sufficient to buy a new dress and pair of shoes, both which she very much needed. Another night the family roof covered the gay spectacles man, but that was the last. He took his departure next morning as usual, but failed to return at even, and, (to make a long story short,) has never been seen by the interested parties since. Who he is or where he came from are alike mysteries, and as for the name he was by whilst making his interesting sojourn in Lost Creek Valley, that was probably assumed for the occasion, and will hardly help to discover whether he has gone.—Levittown Democrat.

JUDGE SHARPSHOOT'S actual majority

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR.—As a friend I wish you to insert what I am about to write, as it may be the means of relieving some poor suffering creature of a painful and distressing affliction, such as the subject of these lines was afflicted with. While in the army I became acquainted with a young gentleman whose kindness and aid during a spell of sickness, served as a great promoter of attachment for him who thus kindly cared for me, though himself wounded at the same time. Years rolled on, the war ended, and we both returned home to follow the bent of our inclinations. And just here permit me to say that I was glad to learn that he had concluded to study medicine with our good friend Dr. R. S. Bunn. Before concluding his studies, his mother, as kind-hearted a farmer's wife as one would meet in a day's travel, became the subject of rheumatic pains, which in spite of all the medical skill applied, grew worse and worse, until finally her limbs became much drawn up and distorted and in an almost hopeless condition she was confined to her bed, enduring such intense suffering and excruciating pain as only those who have been afflicted in like manner can form any idea of. Finally, the medical course of the son was completed, he received his diploma and located in Carrolltown as a practicing physician. And now comes that which I wish to relate. The son undertook to cure his mother, and after a short time the effect of the treatment he adopted could be seen operating in her favor; and as I pen these lines the suffering mother is able to go about the house and rejoice that she has been delivered from her excruciating suffering by the skill of her son, Dr. James J. Oatman. I have written these lines without the knowledge of Mr. Oatman, and have done so for the benefit of afflicted humanity.

Truly yours, R. H. S.

DESPERATE CONFLICT WITH A MURDERER.—Some time last spring an old lady named Elizabeth McDonald was coolly and deliberately murdered in her own house, in Washington Township, Jefferson County, Pennsylvania, and robbed of \$1,000 in gold and some other money and valuables. The crime was committed by two desperate villains, one of whom was arrested soon after, tried, convicted and hung. Before he was hung he said that W. D. Graves was his partner in guilt. The officers of the law have ever since been on his track. The other day he was found in a school house at Cedar Springs, Michigan. The officer entered, and called on him to surrender, which he seemingly did. He laid his pistol down in order to iron him, when the man seized it, and pointed it at the officer. The latter thereupon drew another revolver. The two remained a moment aiming at each other, when Graves turned and ran for the woods. The officer fired several times, but did not hurt him. He was finally overtaken, when a bloody and desperate fight took place. The man fought with clubs, stones and anything he could command, and until he was completely covered with blood, and so perfectly bruised and cut to pieces by the officer that he could no longer make a show of resistance. Finally, when taken and ironed, he begged the officer to shoot him, or give him a pistol that he might end his own life; knowing, as he did, that if it was not ended then it would be in a few months hence on a scaffold in Pennsylvania.

CONSUMPTION CURABLE BY DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES.—To cure CONSUMPTION the system must be prepared so that the lungs will heal. To accomplish this, the liver and stomach must first be cleansed and an appetite created for good wholesome food, which, by these medicines will be digested properly, and good healthy blood made; thus building up the constitution. SCHENCK'S MAN-DRAKE PILLS cleanse the stomach of all bilious or mucous accumulations; and, by using the Sea Weed Tonic in connection, the appetite is restored.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is nutritious as well as medicinal, and by using the three remedies, all impurities are expelled from the system, and good, wholesome blood made, which will repel all diseases. If patients will take these medicines according to directions, Consumption very frequently in its last stage yields readily to their action. Take the pills frequently, to cleanse the liver and stomach. It does not follow that because the bowels are not costive they are not required, for sometimes in diarrhoea they are necessary. The stomach must be kept healthy, and an appetite created to allow the Pulmonic syrup to act on the respiratory organs, properly and allay any irritation. Then all that is required to perform a permanent cure is, to prevent relapse. Exercise about the rooms as much as possible, eat all the richest food—fat meat, game, and, in fact, anything the appetite craves; but be particular and masticate well.

ERRORS OF YOUTH. A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar street N. Y.

INFORMATION.—Information guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair upon a bald head or beardless face; also, a recipe for the removal of Pimples, Blisters, Eruptions, &c., on the skin, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful, can be obtained without charge by addressing THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist, 823 Broadway, New York.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.—For beauty of polish, saving of labor and cheapness, this preparation is truly unrivalled. Buy no other. For sale by June 13, 1867. GEO. HUNTLEY.

POCKET KNIVES, TABLE KNIVES and Forks, Spoons, &c., can be bought cheap for cash at GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

BARGAINS can be had by buying your goods for cash at GEO. HUNTLEY'S, Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

12 DOZ. WOODEN BUTTER BOWLS just received and for sale low for cash. Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

V. S. B. BARKER'S VARIETY! STYLE! BEAUTY! MORE NEW SUMMER GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES! A NEW AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF Dry Goods, DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, &c. I DEFY Competition! EITHER IN GOODS OR PRICES and invite the ATTENTION OF PURCHASERS TO MY SUPERB STOCK OF Cheap Goods

GEIS & REUTH, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND BOOK BINDERS. MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTFOLIOS, PAPER BOXES, AND LOOKING GLASSES. Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Books and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts. This collection embraces a selection of the most sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes, and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2 1/2 inches wider than any other make. The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a specialty. All work promptly executed at moderate rates. Store on corner of Clinton and Lehigh streets, immediately opposite Foster House, Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1867.

PAPER-CUT-OFF