

Cambria Freeman

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WE HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c.

GEIS & REUTH, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND BOOK BINDERS.

Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order.

Another new wrinkle! BOOTS AND SHOES FOR ALL AGES AND BOTH SEXES.

SHOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, &c., For Ladies and Children's Wear.

NOTICE.—Collectors of School and Road Taxes in the several Districts of Cambria county, are requested to return to this office, on or before the first day of February, 1868, the Seated Lands on which sufficient personal property cannot be found to levy and make the Taxes for the year 1867.

NOTICE.—I will leave the Summit in a short time, and am desirous of having all my accounts settled.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a House and Lot situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., from Mrs. Lydia Bendon, as I purchased and paid for the same, and she holds the title to it merely as my trustee.

TAKE NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to me for Lumber, or on Store account, who wish to save costs and trouble, are requested to call at my office and settle before the first day of January, 1868.

GOOD TRUNKS AND VALISES for sale low at G. HENTLEY'S.

GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR.

A SUPERB STOCK OF FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, ALL WARRANTED TO RUN, AND THOROUGHLY REGULATED, AT THE LOW PRICE OF \$10 EACH, AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

- 100 Solid Gold H'g Watches, \$250 to \$1000
100 Magic Cased Gold " " 250 to 500
100 Ladies Watches, enamel'd, 100 to 500
200 Gold Hunting Chronometer Watches, 250 to 800

The above stock will be disposed of on the popular one-price plan, giving every patron a fine Gold or solid Silver Watch for \$10, without regard to value!

A single certificate will be sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of 25 cents.

WRIGHT, BRO. & CO., Importers, Oct. 21-2m. 161 Broadway, New York.

A WANT SUPPLIED AT LAST! THE ONLY CLOTHING STORE IN EBENSBURG.

FALL & WINTER STOCK Ready-Made Clothing,

OVERCOATS, FROCK & DRESS COATS, BUSINESS AND OTHER COATS,

Reasonable Prices as like articles can be purchased from any dealer in this section of the State.

NEW AND EXTENSIVE ARRIVAL OF WINTER CLOTHING.

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Original Poetry.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY LINNET.

Come down, Oh! ye angels of Heaven, And echo on earth again Your praises to God in the highest, Your message of peace to men.

Calcs, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

MY LOTTERY TICKETS.

HOW MUCH THEY COST AND WHAT THEY AMOUNTED TO.

It was Saturday night, and the little woman who bears my name and mends my stockings was sitting in her low chair by the fire, zealously putting a patch upon the knee of little Tom's trousers, turning the piece of cloth this way and that, and holding her head on one side to watch the effect.

"Never mind that, Mary," said I, "here's a chance to throw away your patches. Hurrah for a lovely country seat on the Hudson, fifty shares of bank stock, a house in town, or anything else you wish, and all for a dollar."

"Now, Thomas," said she—when she wishes to be particularly severe she always calls me Thomas—"what are you talking about?"

"A gift enterprise, Mollie; tickets only a dollar, and sure to draw a prize." I read the heading and exhibited the long list of prizes.

"I think," she said, laughing, "that if you make so much noise you will wake the baby." Then seeing that I looked annoyed, she added: "But I do not think that lotteries are just right, especially for church members. Do you?"

"Oh, nonsense! I never saw a church fair in my life that did not have grab-boxes and lotteries. I shouldn't dare to say how many dollars I have spent on them, and never drew anything either."

"Yes; but, Tom, don't you remember the share in the oil well?"

"Y-e-s," said I, slowly, for it was a rather unpleasant topic of conversation to me. I had invested the little sum left me by a maiden aunt in an oil company, against Mary's good judgment.

"And, oh!" she continued, "don't you remember the patent for the flour sifter?" she laughed outright. So did I when I thought of the spectacle I presented when I chanced to turn the crank the wrong way, and the flour flew in every direction.

But I had made up my mind to buy one of these tickets; so, though Mary sighed, she said no more. I invested on my way down town, Monday morning, and thought

SHAKSPEREAN NOTES.

MACBETH CONSIDERED IN A NEW LIGHT.

Macbeth was a Highlander, from Highland county, Ohio. He was distantly related to the Highlands of the Hudson. He early emigrated to Scotland, where he first attracted attention as a brigadier of militia. One night, while crossing a lonely moor, coming home from a general muster (pretty well peppered), he was accosted by three witches, one of whom cried, "All hail Macbeth, Thane of Clam Chowder!" while another saluted him "King of the Cannibal Islands!"

They all united in a chorus of "Hoko poka, waka, fum," all of which had the effect to greatly inflame the ambition of the General. Thane he was already, but there was one slight difficulty in the way of his being king—the position was filled. Duncan held the throne, and it was evident to the most casual observer that Duncan wasn't such a dunkey as to abdicate in favor of Mac or any other man.

Well, the days went by without our saying anything more about it. I grew a little nervous as the time for drawing the prizes drew near, and opened my morning paper with some trepidation. At length my eyes were greeted with a long list of the fortunate numbers which had drawn the largest prizes.

"T.M.," said a friend whose office was next to mine, "don't you think Jones was fool enough to buy a ticket in that gift enterprise?"

I winced, but said nothing, and he went on. "What do you think he drew? A daisy print of Washington and a pair of eighteen-cent brass buttons. He consoles himself with the adage, 'Live and learn,' but I think 'A fool and his money,' etc., more appropriate."

"Why, Tom!" said she, "where's your paper?" I had intended to say that I forgot it. But I defy any one to look into Mary's clear brown eyes and tell a lie. So I just told her the whole truth.

I believe if she had scolded, or said: "I told you so," I should have put on my hat and left the house; but her only remark was, "Never mind, Tom, we'll know better another time."

Do you wonder that I think her a wonderful little woman! I made a great resolve that night, and I have not bought a lunch down town nor smoked a cigar for a month. Even my pipe and paper of Klitkin are laid away on a high shelf, out of the way of temptation.

It has been, after all, a good lesson; but I think it will be my last, as it was my first experience in lottery tickets.

A ROUGH COURSHIP.—A Chatfield (Minn.) paper says: "A fast young lady of this town and her 'feller' took it into their heads, on Wednesday evening last, to have a quiet chat in one of Reinore's barns that stood at the Medary House back.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN MAKING CANDLES.—Let the wick be steeped in lime water, in which has also been dissolved a quantity of common nitre or saltpetre. By this means a pure flame and a superior light is obtained.

Mr. YOUTT the famous veterinary surgeon, who has been bitten eight or ten times by rabid animals, says that crystals of nitrate of silver rubbed into the wound, will positively prevent hydrophobia in the bitten person.

Gold Kettles found in Montana Tombs.

Solomon's Throne.

A most wonderful story, says the Leavenworth Commercial, Nov. 2d, reaches us from Montana; indeed, a tale which we should hardly credit, were it not related to us by one whom we consider worthy of credence. The gentleman who related the circumstances to us, came down from the steamer yesterday, and had himself conversed with Mr. Edward Parsons, one of the lucky adventurers, who gave him the following particulars: In July last, a company of five prospectors was made up in Helena, who having heard of the unexplored country around the head of the Yellowstone, determined to visit that district in search of lodes. The country was found to be almost entirely free from Indians, and there was abundance of game, until they arrived within two days journey of Yellowstone Lake, when the scene entirely changed, the country being entirely barren, and permeated in every direction with hot springs, and fissures in the rock from which issued smoke and noxious gases.

Continuing their journey through a scorching atmosphere, and encountering some peril among the rough and irregular ridges of bare rock, which everywhere distinguished the landscape, the travellers, on the third day, came to the margin of a small lake, from which issued a river, which they judged, would lead to the Yellowstone. After following the stream for some time, they came to a long, irregular mound, crowned on the summit by an ancient stone "Carn," similar to those seen in some parts of New Mexico, which was half concealed in grass and growth of low bushes.

When the good king had retired, Macbeth and his wife consulted together as to the best plan for removing him from a world of trouble. It was at length arranged that she should get his servants drunk on "apple-jack" while he carved the aged Duncan. She would have done it herself, she said, had he not resembled Macbeth's father-in-law, as he slept.

Macbeth steals on tip-toe to the king's bed-chamber and shortly returns with a dagger in each hand, stained with scotchberry juice. The deed is executed and stamped, and only requires to be registered. He was very pale and trembled violently, being seized with that remorse of conscience which every villain feels after committing crime, until he is satisfied that he isn't going to be caught at it.

He is troubled about the scotchberry juice on his hands, and wants to know if there is water enough outside of temperance organizations to wash it off. She tells him that a little turpentine will easily fix that. He starts at every sound, and seems to hear a voice which says, "Sleep no more! Macbeth doth murder sleep,"

Lying beside the bones were numerous ornaments, indicating the rank of the dead, and among them were many of those twisted circlets of gold known to antiquarians as "torques," which had at one time entwined the necks and the arms of their savage owners. Some of these were of unusual size, weighing one and a half or two pounds, and many other ornaments of the same precious metal were also secured by the happy finders.

What chiefly attracted attention was, however, a massive basin or a kettle that occupied the centre of the apartment, and was doubtless used as a sacrificial censer for burning incense, it being two feet high and two and a half in circumference. The massive article, wonderful to tell, proved, on inspection, to be pure gold, and was so heavy that the party had great difficulty in removing it from its resting place and bringing it into the upper air.

Endeavors were then made to break the vessel, but the pure quality of the gold caused it only to bend beneath the weight of the blows inflicted upon it. After great exertion, the adventurers were enabled by means of their axes, to sever the mass into portable pieces, laden with which the party turned their steps homewards, having themselves to walk the greater part of the way to give relief to their burdened animals. The whole amount of gold was brought to Helena, and Mr. Edward Parsons calculated that his share of the treasure amounted to about \$21,000, the whole amount being at least \$100,000 in value.

A GOOD CEMENT.—Gutta percha dissolved in chloroform, so as to make a fluid of the consistency of honey, produces a good cement. When spread, it will dry in a few moments, but it can be softened by heating. Small patches of leather can be cemented on boots by its use in such a manner as to almost defy detection, and some shoemakers employ it with great success for this purpose. It is water proof, resisting all the elements but heat.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM MOURNING DRESSES.—Boil a handful of fig leaves in two quarts of water until reduced to a pint. Bonazines, crape, cloth, &c., need only to be rubbed with a sponge dipped in this liquor, and the effect will be instantly produced.

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The following account of this remarkable piece of mechanism purports to be taken from the Persian manuscript, called "The History of Jerusalem." The sides of it were of pure gold, the feet of emeralds and rubies intermixed with pearls, each of which were as large as an ostrich's egg. The throne had seven sides; on each side were delineated orchards full of trees, the branches of which were of precious stones, representing fruit, ripe and unripe; on the tops of the trees were to be seen figures of plumage birds, particularly the peacock, the etan, and the karges. All these birds were hollowed within artificially, so as to occasionally utter melodious sounds, such as the ear of mortal never heard. On the first step were delineated vine branches having bunches of grapes, composed of precious stones of various kinds, fashioned in such a manner as to represent the various colors of purple, violet, green and red, so as to render the appearance of real fruit. On the second step, on each side of the throne, were two lions of terrible aspect, large as life, and formed of cast gold.

The nature of this remarkable throne was such that when Solomon placed his foot on the first step, the birds spread their wings and made a fluttering noise in the air. On his reaching the third step, the whole assemblage of demons, and fairies, and men, repeated the praises of the Deity. When he arrived at the fourth step, voices were heard addressing him in the following manner: "Son of David, be thankful for the blessings which the Almighty has bestowed upon us."

The same was repeated on his reaching the fifth step. On his reaching the sixth, all of the children of Israel joined them; and on his arrival at the seventh, all the birds and animals became in motion, and ceased not until he had placed himself on the royal seat, when the birds, lions and other animals, by secret springs, discharged a shower of the most precious perfumes on Solomon, after which two of the karges descended and placed the golden crown upon his head.

Before the throne was a column of burnished gold, on the top of which was a golden dove, which held in its beak a volume bound in silver. In this book were written the Psalms of David, and the dove having presented the book of the King, he read aloud a portion of it to the children of Israel. It is further related that on the approach of evil persons to the throne, the lions were wont to set up a terrible roar, and to lash their tails with violence, the birds also, and demons and genii to utter horrid cries; so for fear of them no one dared be guilty of falsehood, but all confessed their crimes. Such was the throne of Solomon, the son of David.

KIND INQUIRIES.—Cousin Kate was a sweet, wide-awake beauty of about seventeen, and she took it into her head to go down on Long Island to see some relations of hers who had the misfortune to live there. Among the aforesaid relatives there chanced to be a young swain who had seen Kate on a previous occasion, and seeing, fell deeply in love with her. He called at the house on the evening of her arrival, and she met him on the piazza, where she was enjoying the evening air in company with two or three of her friends.

The poor fellow was so bashful that he could not find his tongue for some time. At length he stammered out: "How's your mother?"

"Quite well, thank you." Another silence on the part of Josh, during which Kate and her friends did the best they could to relieve the monotony. After waiting about fifteen minutes for him to commence to make himself agreeable, he again broke the silence by—

"How's your father?" which was answered much in the same fashion as the first one, and then followed another silence like the other.

"How's your father and mother?" again put in the bashful lover.

"Quite well, both of them." This was followed by an exchange of glances and a suppressed smile.

This lasted about ten minutes more, during which Josh was idling in his seat, and stroking his Sunday hat. But at length another question came—

"How's your parents?" This produced an explosion which made the woods ring.

SOLDIER WIT.—We have read many amusing specimens of soldier wit during the war, but as good as we have seen was the reply of a Virginia cavalryman to a North Carolina infantryman. It was on the march toward Adairsville in November, '63, in cold, bright morning, while the troops were lying along the road waiting for obstacles to be removed in front. A fellow came jogging down the line on an old flea-bitten frame of a horse, and as he passed a chap greeted him with:

"I say, mister, you are mighty like a brother of mine the hogs eat up."

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