

THE FREEMAN. THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1868. LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

EBENSBURG AND CHESSON RAILROAD. On and after Monday, May 11, 1868, trains on this road will run as follows: LEAVE EBENSBURG. At 7.35 A. M., connecting with Accommodation East and Phila. Express West. At 7.15 P. M., connecting with Phila. Ex. East and Mail West. LEAVE CHESSON. At 9.00 A. M., or on departure of Phila. Express West. At 8.55 P. M., or on departure of Phila. Express East.

EDITORIALS, LOCAL AND GENERAL. The last Clearfield Republican rather blasphemously hauled a local item—More Dam Booms? What shocking depravity! Have you tasted the ice cream at Bob Thomas' saloon? If not, go and taste it to-night. It will be found not hard to take.

Charles Ferris and John Brown were seasonally burned by powder, at the Birmingham line kilns, Huntingdon county, on Monday week.

A grim mitt at Coleraine Forges, Huntingdon county, together with several thousand bushels of grain, was destroyed by fire a few days since.

Two original poems—one from our own quill—"Linnet" and the other bearing the name of "Linnet"—have been received and will appear next week.

The Cambria Iron Company have purchased the Bennington Furnace, in Blair county, together with all the lands, etc., thereto belonging. Price paid, \$70,000.

The grammatical editor of the Johnsonville Tribune is funny on a grave subject. In a recent obituary, he says: "The deceased was one of our oldest as well as most aged citizens."

A lad named Cunningham was drowned in the canal at Huntingdon on Monday evening last. When last seen alive he was playing on the platform of his father's warehouse, on the bank of the canal.

Our over-the-way neighbor, Mr. E. Roberts, has broken ground for the erection of a new store adjoining the one at present occupied by him. We understand that he designs erecting a handsome and commodious one.

The case of Gillis vs. Pa. Railroad, growing out of the platform disaster at Johnstown, and which was decided against the plaintiff last December on a question of law, will be reviewed, before the Supreme Court at Harrisburg on Monday next.

"The Flight into Egypt," an original poem, published by us a few months ago, and one of the most exquisite productions of that sweet little warbler, "Linnet," turns up in the last New Castle Champion without credit or comment of any kind.

Our friend and neighbor, Mr. Joseph Parks, of Conemaugh, recently put a bullet through the head of a pike which measured four feet and a couple of inches, while shooting fish in the Conemaugh river, a few miles below Johnstown. No relation to McPike.

Messrs. Convery, Gross & Vinson, of Indiana county, have purchased the Ebensburg Foundry from Mr. E. Glass, and will take possession on the tenth of next month. The new firm is composed of practical and energetic mechanics, and for the sake of our town as well as themselves we trust they will meet with abundant success.

A young man named Louther, employed on the P. R. R. in the capacity of freight brakeman, fell from the top of one of the cars, on Friday night last, at New Florence, and a portion of the train passed over and killed him instantly. The deceased lived near the scene of the accident, and was the support of a widowed mother and two small brothers.

The Hollidaysburg Standard, in its new dress and elongated proportions, is more "gay and incomparable" than ever, and we don't know of a single improvement in its get up that we could suggest, even if we assumed to be the model par excellence of typographical taste and grammatical correctness. The Standard is now one of the best, Democratic papers in the State, and we are glad to know that it and its editor are both prospering. "Forever float that Standard sheet," &c.

On the return trip of the Branch train, on Saturday morning last, the engine jumped the track, a mile or two from town, and after running a short distance, upset at the side of the road and the boiler, in the ground some eight feet in depth. The engine remained at this position throughout, but fortunately escaped without a scratch. Other cars were dragged from the track by the locomotive, but luckily remained right side up. The road was obstructed until a late hour of the night, and no train passed over it until Monday morning following. The engine had to be sent to Altoona to be reconstructed.

THE LATE STEPHEN LLOYD, Esq.—The death of this gentleman requires something more than a passing notice. He was the son (the eldest son we believe) of Mr. Reed Lloyd, the founder of Ebensburg. Born in Wales, Mr. Lloyd, the elder, arrived here about the beginning of the present century, his son Stephen, then in his minority, accompanying him.

On the 20th March, 1864, was passed "An Act to amend an Act, passed, Huntingdon, and Somerset counties in separate county districts." By the sixth section of this act, Cambria county was erected from parts of Somerset. The act provided that the place of holding the courts of justice for the said county shall be fixed by the Legislature at any place not at a greater distance than seven miles from the center of said county, which may be most beneficial and convenient for said county.

After a struggle between Munster, Ebensburg, and Beula for the county seat, it was, by act of 29th March, 1865, fixed at Ebensburg. John Horner, John J. Evans, and Alexander Cagle were appointed trustees to receive the conveyance from Reed Lloyd, John Lloyd, and Stephen Lloyd, for the purpose of erecting the public buildings. Under the provisions of this act, a deed was executed for the property on which the public buildings now stand.

Stephen Lloyd, Esq., has never, we believe, since 1866, resided outside of the present limits of Ebensburg borough. He has occupied many positions of trust, having held the offices of County Treasurer, County Commissioner, and County Surveyor, and filled every trust with great acceptance.

Simple and unostentatious in his desires, economical in his habits, he did not become wealthy, for an easy competence filled his purse, he leaves a large family of children, and his family connections are of the most extensive in Cambria county.

Mr. Lloyd, at an early day, attached himself to the First Congregationalist church, and, as we understand, died in its communion.

He died full of years, and died, as he lived, without an enemy.

SPRING PURCHASES.—It is no longer necessary for persons to visit the great fashion emporiums of the East in order that they may make sure to obtain a fashionable wardrobe, or a nice suit of clothes. We do not mean to say that there has been any necessity for it, especially for the last year or two; yet such are the attractions in other towns and cities—always held out by the merchants in those places—that our young men have largely patronized them, thinking that here at home we have no establishments which can furnish them with what they want. A greater mistake was never made. As a rule, our merchants are gentlemen of decided taste and enterprise, whose pleasure it is to supply their patrons with the rich and elegant fabrics constantly coming into market; and this they do invariably every season, both in regard to variety and style, and at as low prices as any house in the Eastern cities. It is simply because our people have not taken the pains to visit some of our leading establishments that they have kept themselves in ignorance of the fact that they can purchase more cheaply and more suitably than in other cities, (and sometimes buy cheaper, too,) any articles of dress they may desire. One such establishment is V. S. Barker's Cheap Cash Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

Mr. Barker has just received and opened, for the Eastern cities, the largest and best selected stock of ready-made clothing ever opened out in Ebensburg; and as he has the latest arrival, he surely has the latest fashions. We were favored with a glimpse of this splendid stock of goods, and saw some entirely new cuts in cassimere coats, a new style of some very fancy cassimere suits, very cheap, and coats, pants, and vests in great variety, either in suits to match, or separate, as the purchaser may wish. Also, a new stock of dusters, ready for the summer trade. Next to the clothing department are hats. No person wishes to buy a suit of clothes without a nice hat to go with them. Mr. Barker, aware of this fact, has selected a stock of hats that we are sure will please everybody. He has some entirely new styles of hats, of the latest fashions, among the rest the "Stanley," which for style and beauty exceeds anything we have ever seen. It has a light-colored hat, so much worn at the present time, and a full line of black hats, both cotton and wool, for men's and boys' wear. Also, a new stock of straw hats. In boots and shoes, (like everything else in his line,) Mr. Barker has a full stock, for either men, ladies, boys, girls, or children. For men's wear, we have some of both kid and calf, (both Congress and lace styles,) and something new in the way of a shoe called the "Sheridan," which is very nice for a light summer shoe. Now, when you have bought a necktie, or a fancy button, (of which Mr. Barker has a new style, and you will have complete outfit, nice enough for any person in the world to wear. If you wish to get married, go to Barker's for a suit of clothes. If you wish to visit your friends, and want a nice suit of clothes, don't forget Barker's.

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THE EQUALIZATION OF TAXES FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES.—No. 2.

In urging the equalization of school taxes over the State, it is not because we complain of the burden which we bear. We do not complain that we pay a rate of more than .012 per cent. for school purposes. A labor of love is never irksome; and the education of their children is the object upon which the people of Cambria have upon which we are all agreed. We urge this proposition not merely because we would like to have our rate of taxation reduced, but because we would like to be enabled to keep our schools open longer, and pay our teachers better wages. Our children would then have not only the advantage of the greater length of school term, but also the instruction of better teachers. Higher wages and more permanent employment would attract to and keep within the profession many excellent persons who now have their minds set upon some other object. In a former article we attempted to show that it is the duty of the State to afford means of instruction to the youth of all parts of the State alike. We repeat that it is only just and right that the stronger sections of the State should be made to assist those that are weaker in a work that is for the benefit of all.

In the past year, the total cost of tuition, fuel, and contingencies for the schools of the entire State was \$3,088,600.14; the average wages of teachers was \$31.69, and the length of school term was 5 months, 16 1/2 days. The average rate per cent. of school tax, leaving out building tax, which is always considered separately, was 7.7 mills. Now, suppose taxation were equalized all over the State, and that the rate fixed upon the 10 mills. This would not be high.—Ten counties in the State, one of which is Cambria, pay this or a higher rate to-day. If it is not unfair for ten counties to pay this, it is not unfair for all to pay it. Suppose then that it were equalized at 10 mills: the result would be that, ceteris paribus, we could pay our teachers an average of \$43.71, instead of \$31.69, as at present, or we could keep our schools open exactly 8 months in the year. Or what, perhaps, would be the golden rule, we could keep our schools open 6 months in the year, and pay our teachers good wages all around. But, as the same ratio will not doubt always exist between the wages of male and female teachers, the former for a four months' term would get an average salary of \$49.48 per month, and the latter \$27.04, and, of course, a proportionately smaller sum per month for longer terms. This, and what with the difference in wages which the better teachers always should receive over the poorer ones, will do more to make teaching a profession permanent, honorable, and lucrative, than all the talking and resolving we can do as Teachers' Institutes in our lives.

"Resolves, and re-resolves, then dies the same." This calculation is based upon the present state of things. We have not taken into consideration the higher valuation of real estate as fixed by the last triennial assessment; the natural increase of our population, and the consequent larger per capita tax. Matters with us are not so bad as they look. A gentleman once traveling over a cross road in our western county, beheld by the roadside a very dilapidated building. It was so singularly wretched, that he wondered if it could be the dwelling of any human being. While he stood regarding it, a sallow-headed fellow made his appearance at the sallow window, and hailed the gentleman thus: "I say, stranger, I'm not so poor as you think I am; I don't own this house." And so, we are not so poor as some people may think we are; or if we are, we are generous and we trust that the people of every district now paying a high rate of taxes, and receiving inadequate benefits, will join in the clamor until justice is obtained.

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RAISE ALOFT THE BANNER, BOYS—FLING IT TO THE BREEZE; Let your voices ring from mountains to the seas;

The joyful news be told to maids and matrons fair— "The cheapest place to buy your goods is at the store of Leopold Mayer!"

A magnificent stock of dress and millinery goods of all descriptions kept in endless variety, and sold so cheap that no one can resist the temptation to buy. Don't forget Leopold Mayer's mammoth establishment, Parke's new building, Main st., Johnstown.

Truth goes naked, and yet there is no danger of her being arrested. It may be as well to remark, however, that Truth has the present right in this line, and no public indignation would be tolerated for an instant, even if there was no such institution in our county as the clothing store of E. Leopold & Bro., Main street, Johnstown, where ready-made clothing of every description can be procured at remarkably low prices. It is the naked truth to say that this firm sells the best of everything, and remarkably cheap.

Tax rain, it raineth every day; The streets, they run like rivers; Dark clouds obscure the face of May; Cold winds give one the shivers. A gloomy cloud sometimes will open. For an hour, less or more; And all such wretched folks All rush to Shoemakers' store. P. S.—Pretty and cheap spring goods just received at Shoemakers'.

It is a mooted question which store in Ebensburg is the largest, the most convenient, and the most tasteful. Without attempting to solve the question, we make for you that R. R. Davis' store is at once large, convenient, and tasteful—large enough to hold an immense stock of new spring goods, convenient enough to afford ingress and egress for a multitude of customers, and tasteful enough to please the eye and captivate the fancy of all who look upon it.

C. T. ROBERTS, in addition to being agent for Grover & Baker's and Singer's sewing machines, is also agent for the sale of the celebrated Howe sewing machine. There are many who pronounce the Howe the best machine manufactured. The public are invited to go and look at it, and compare it with the others. If you want any kind of sewing machine—a Howe, a Grover & Baker, or a Singer—go to C. T. Roberts'.

Do not think that one part of your life is important, and another unimportant—that one part of your work must be well done, while another part may be slighted. Every moment of life, whether at work or play, demands the best that is in you. When you go to buy a bill of store goods, for instance, buy with all your might—buy where you can buy best and cheapest. Buy at Thompson's store.

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