



A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, \$2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 4.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1870.

NUMBER 18.

1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Consists in part of every variety of Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

EMAMELED AND PLAIN SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.

WAL SHELVES, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Special Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES, TRUHMANN AND PAHLER COOKING STOVES,

and any Cooking Stove desired I will get the lowest at manufacturer's prices.

On hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Scouring, Valves and Conductors, of which will be made out of best material and put up by competent workmen.

Stump Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Special attention to the Light

Paragon Burner, with Glass Goggles, for giving light than any other in use. Also, the

Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LIST

now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and

new ones this Spring, I return my

most sincere thanks for the very liberal

patronage I have already received, and will

endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY,

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

WHAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the

citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally

that he has made a great reduction in

prices on CASH BUYERS. My stock will

consist in part of Cooking, Parlor and

Heating Stoves, of the most popular kinds;

Stoves of every description, of my own

manufacture; Hardware of all kind, such

as Axes, Saws, Table Hinges, Table

Knives, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Win-

dow Glass, Lip, Table Knives and Forks,

Spring Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters,

Apple Parer, Pen and Pocket Knives in

all sizes, Razors, Shears, Razors and

Combs, Brushes, Hairpins, Boring

Machines, Augers, Chisels, Planes, Com-

passes, Squares, Piles, Rasp, Anvils, Vises,

Wrenches, Lip, Paul and Cross-Cut Saws,

Chains of all kinds, Skovets, Sledge, Saws

and Stumps, Rakes, Forks, Spade, Shovel,

the Lasts, Pops, Wax Bristles, Clothes

Brushes, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses

Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horses, Shot

guns, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot

guns, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Shoe Plates,

Shoes and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern

Pumps and Tubing, Harness and Saddlery

of all kinds; Wooden and Willow Ware

of every description; Carbon Oil and Lamp

Oil, Lard Oil, Lined Oil, Lubricating

Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish

&c., &c., &c.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolf's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS.

Wolf makes them at \$18 to \$20, and any other

garment you want you can have made to order at

short notice.

NO FIT, NO CHARGE!

Mr. WOLF has just returned from the East,

and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most

varied assortment, and altogether the most

pleasing assortment of

SUMMER GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

OVERCOATS, from the lowest priced

Cassimeres to the finest Broad-cloth—all sizes.

Full Suits of Clothing at from \$9 to \$20.

Pants from \$1.50 to \$9. Vests from 75 cents

to \$5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will

be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest

priced Cashmere to the finest Mink and Sable.

GOPFREY WOLFF

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue.

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood

and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery

will be sold from manufacturer's printed

price lists, and all other goods in my line at

Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pitts-

burgh current prices. To dealers I present the

peculiar advantage of saving them all freight

and drayage, as they are not required to pay

freights from the principal cities and no dray-

age charges are made. Dealers may rest as-

ured that my goods are of the best quality and

my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing

a fair, upright business, and by promptly and

satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit

the patronage of retail dealers and others in

Cambridge, Ohio and elsewhere. Orders

respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed

in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND,

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS AND FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce,

such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT,

CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited

and promptly filled on the shortest notice and

most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Supper's Building, Clinton St., Johnstown,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock

of fine French, London and American

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS,

and a full assortment of Gent's Furnishing

Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at

Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now

desires to inform his friends and the public gen-

erally that he has commenced business in Sup-

per's building, on Clinton street, with a stock

of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which

he is prepared to make up in the latest styles

and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by at-

tention to business to merit a share of public

patronage, and maintain that success which

has heretofore attended his efforts in producing

good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

JOHN GAY, WM. WELSH,

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CAR-

BON OILS, &c., &c.,

322 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

BETTY'S NIGHT WITH THE BEAR.

What a dark wood, and what a brown

little house right under the shadow of the

tall Minnesota pines! Coming upon it,

though, after long miles of silent forests,

it seemed quite gay and lively, and if you

went in, and saw the bright-faced mother

and three children, and, after a while, the

tall, sunburnt father, you made up your

mind that this was almost a village.—

Then a few rods on, and the wood opened

out of the clearing, where, day after day,

the father worked in his great field of corn

and potatoes, which hardly needed scru-

rows, because the blackened stumps, still

standing, each seemed to be one. Then

the lake, and the lake which emptied into

it, and on the other side the maple-wood,

where sugar was made in Spring, when the

Indians came down from the upper lakes.

In the Winter, the woods were filled

with lumbermen, who camped only a

mile or two from them, and in the Summer

they amused themselves in a way you

never would dream of. And so the

years went on, and little Betty, the young-

est, came to be four years old.

It was August, a hot, bright day, the

very height of the huckleberry season.

"Now, children, I want you to do your

prettiest to-day," Mrs. Brewer said early

in the morning. "If you want your fill

of huckleberry pie this Winter, you've got

to get me a bushel more afore they're

gone."

"I found a place yesterday," said Jack;

"I bet there's half a bushel anyhow.—"

"Put Betty down in the middle, an' she

might fill a two-quart pail without getting

up."

"Well, bring home all you can," said

the mother; "and here's your dinner in

this little pail. Look out for Betty."

"She'll look out for herself; she's as

cut as an Injun this minute."

And Jack picked up his basket and

started on, followed by Sarah and Betty

in Indian file.

Five or six miles to the best huckleberry

field would seem a long way to you, but

the children's brown bare feet never tired.

Before long they passed a little lake,

stopped there to get a drink, and soon

reached the opening where the berries

grew the thickest.

What with finding better and better

places, and stopping sometimes to watch

the scolding squirrels, and then to eat

dinner, the day went swiftly by, and it

was almost sunset when they turned home

with heavy pails and baskets. Betty lag-

ged behind, for she ached with long stoop-

ing, and Jack and Sarah grew more and

more impatient.

"Now, Betty, we'll just leave you if

you don't hurry. You've got the lightest

pail. Come along quick!" said Jack.

"I can't. I won't go quick if I don't

want to," and Betty halted.

"Come along, Sally," cried Jack, hur-

rying on; and Betty, indignant, sat down

on a log, and waited till they were almost

out of sight.

"I know the way just as well as they

do," she thought and walked on leisurely.

Jack turned once or twice, and seeing

her following slowly, concluded she would

overtake them, and went on.

Now then, Betty stopped, the last

time till they were entirely out of sight,

determined to show she did not depend on

them at all.

The shadows lengthened, the wood had

never seemed so dark, and at last, a little

tightened, Betty called loudly:

"Jack! O Jack!"

No answer save the echo, and now

Betty ran on, hoping every moment to see

the two before her. She did not notice that

she had taken a trail leading off from the

one they had gone over in the morning,

and only stopped on coming to a swamp