Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JULY 14, 1870.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

The Democratic electors of the several Election Districts of Cambria county, will please meet at their respective election houses, on SATURDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates each, to attend the County Convention to be held in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, to place in nomination a County Ticket, to be supported by the people at the ensuing general election, and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require.

By order of the Committee.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Chairman.

Ebensburg, July 11, 1870.

IT affords us pleasure to state, as we have no doubt it will our readers to learn, that the able and eloquent Daniel Voorhees has been renominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress from the Terre Haute district of Indiana. He has a hard road to travel, but as he has once before "made his calling and election sure" in the same district, we think it reasonably certain that he will do so again. At least, he deserves success.

ON yesterday the Democratic Congressional Conference from Fayette, Westmoreland and Indiana counties, met at the Monongahela House, in Pittsburgh, and unanimously nominated Henry D Foster for Congress. We trust that John Covode will so succeed in *fixing* things with the Radical conferees of the same district as to *euchre* all the other Republican aspirants and secure the nomination for himself. In that event, so far as his certain defeat can be anticipated, he will be "the right man in the right place."

IT is now said that Grant, notwithstanding the final rejecection of his pet scheme, the San Domingo job, will attempt, probably not at this session, but during the next, to reach the same result, by a *joint resolution* of Congress. Although Ben Butler has made several abortive attempts in this direction during the present session, it is confidently asserted, by those who are opposed to this Presidential swindle, that the project, whether attempted at this, or the next session, is sure to meet with the same merited fate as the lately rejected treaty.

IN its highfalutin laudation of Major General (?) James Potts, the Johnstown *Tribune* of the 1st inst., in speaking of the question of the removal of the county seat, makes use of the following infamous language:

"No other issue is before the people—none will be. Ebensburg to a man will vote to continue to live upon the remainder of the county. *Let us be equally determined that when we support paupers it shall only be in the poor house.*"

Whether or not there will be any other "issue" than the removal farce before the people of Cambria county at the next October election, it is too soon yet to determine. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." In reply to the concluding portion of the above paragraph, which we *italicize*, we will predict that the writer of it, whoever he may be, if he cultivates his scoundrelly propensities and has ordinary luck in working out his manifest destiny, and is permitted to live two years longer, will find himself to be the worthy tenant of a *cell* in the "Penitentiary" or "feudal castle" that is now being erected in this "obsolete village" of Ebensburg. If he does not, then Shakspeare was clearly mistaken when he said,

"There's a divinity that shapes our *ends*,
Rough hew them as we may."

We have only answered "a fool according to his folly."

Two More Heads Off.

On yesterday week, in the House, the contested seat in the third Louisiana district was considered. The vote for Bailey, Democrat, was 17,524, and for Darrel, Radical, 8,593—showing Bailey's majority to have been 8,931. It is quite unnecessary for us to say that *Darrel was awarded his seat* by the usual Radical vote, as in such cases made and provided, and that Daniel J. Morrell, as in duty bound, stood up to the work like a true Radical and voted to admit Darrell. On the very next day, the celebrated case from Missouri, of Switzler, Democrat, against Dyer, Radical, the sitting member, was called up. The report of the *majority* of the committee on elections declared Switzler elected by 559 votes. Notwithstanding this decision by a committee composed of a majority of Radicals, partizanship triumphed as usual and Dyer was given his seat by a strict party vote of 108 to 55. It is about as easy for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle as it is for a Democrat who has been fairly and honestly elected to Congress to get his seat, when a Radical is determined to usurp it. But "there is a good time coming," and the day is not far distant when justice will assert her admitted rights.

Judge Black's Letter.

We need offer no apology for devoting so much of our space this week to the publication of the celebrated letter of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black to Hon. Henry Wilson, a Radical United States Senator from Massachusetts. To those of our readers who have not yet perused this able and vigorous production from the caustic pen of Judge Black, we know of nothing in the shape of political literature that could be so interesting, refreshing and conclusive. We have once before referred to this remarkable letter, and now submit it to our readers for their unbiassed and intelligent judgment.

We have read and re-read the letters of "*Junius*," which attracted so much attention and elicited so much admiration in England towards the close of the last century, (the name of the author of which is *to day* as profound a secret as it was *then*,) and as a specimen of pure, forcible, home-spun Saxon, which cuts with the certainty and terrible precision of a true Damascus blade, we have never yet read anything that approaches the sharp, keen and incisive style of "*Junius*" so nearly as this masterly production of "Jerry" Black. If Wilson survives it, he is made of very different material than that out of which ordinary mortals are created.

Decided Against the Country.

A verdict against the people is the virtual meaning of the midnight vote of Tuesday's session, by which the Income Tax was perpetuated until the year 1872 It appears that this great wrong might have been avoided if it had not been for the absence from his seat, at the most important moment in the history of the Tax bill, of the venerable and distinguished Seer of Lochiel, Senator Cameron.—Why he deserted the cause he had faithfully served up to the hour of its final issue, is not clear, though an explanation may possibly be found therefor in the concluding line of our Washington special despatches of Tuesday night. It reads as follows:

"THE TAX ON GROSS RECEIPTS IS ABOLISHED."

The contest in the Senate finally turned on the question whether a few large corporate bodies should be compelled to pay a fair and impartial tax on their gross receipts, or whether they should be relieved from such payment by the continuance of the tax on incomes. The railroad lobby never worked more energetically nor more successfully; the gross receipts are untaxed. Every selfish interest in the country arrayed itself in the Senate to defeat the almost universal protest of the people against the iniquitous Income levy. The President, regarding the claims of the hordes of assessors and collectors who had labored in his behalf, recommended in his late message that the tax be continued; the assessors and collectors themselves besieged Congress in their own behalf; and, finally, the railroad corporations sent their lobbyists to insist on the abolition of the gross receipts tax. It is believed that the patriotic Seer of Lochiel is more largely interested in the gross receipts of at least one railroad, than any other person sitting in the Senate. On incomes, his payments have never been extravagant; on gross receipts, however, he has been a pecuniary sufferer.

It may be suggested that the Great Chief of Winnebago, who never deserts a friend or a principle, did not know that a final vote would be taken, on Tuesday night, on the continuance of the Income Tax; but in contradiction of such a theory appears the Seer of Lochiel's well known powers of second sight, by which he is enabled to see as far into the future as men of less gifted minds see into the past. He it was, who prophecied, at the dawn of the Rebellion, that a Negro would, before the Secession question was entirely settled, occupy Jefferson Davis' seat in the Senate. At least HE said he did, and, in confirmation of it, is not Senator Revels a Negro, and does he not occupy Jefferson Davis' Senatorial place?

If the Great Seer could foretell the rise and progress of Revels ten years before either occurred, could he not foresee that in half an hour his vote would be needed to prevent the infliction of the odious Income Tax upon the country? To suppose otherwise is to disbelieve in the theory of second sight, or to deny the gift of foretelling events to Senator Cameron.

He DID know that his vote would be needed; and with this knowledge he deserted his colleagues at the last hour, and by such desertion, the country must endure for two years longer the unjust and inquisitorial Income Tax The responsibility rests upon Senator Cameron and upon no one else.

The foregoing article is taken from the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, good Republican authority, and what it says in reference to the duplicity of Simon Cameron on the Income tax bill, is all true, and is fully sustained by the official record of the proceedings of the Senate. It only proves that Cameron is a trickster and a demagogue, which is nothing new. We desire only to add, that while many honest Republicans in the Senate voted to *repeal* the odious and unjust income tax, the Democratic members *unanimously* voted to wipe it out of existence, and it has only been retained by the overwhelming Radical majority in the Senate, which has since been concurred in by the House. We will do our member, Mr. Morrell, the simple justice to say that he voted in favor of abolishing this hateful tax. *Some* good, it would seem, *can* come out of Nazareth.

GEN GRANT met with a perfect *Waterloo* defeat in the Radical Senate of the United States on the last day of June, and although during his military career in suppressing the rebellion he and men who were greater, but not so conspicuous as himself, played a prominent part in subduing the civil war, and although he was rewarded for his military services by an election to the highest office in the gift of the American people, there are still *some* things that *he* cannot do. The shameful treaty for the annexation of San Domingo was, on the day stated, defeated, by an overwhelming vote. For months previous Grant had been engineering this corrupt project, and had done what no other President ever did before. He became a lobbyist in the Senate committee rooms in favor of the ratification of the treaty. He used the executive patronage to induce Senators to vote the treaty through the Senate, and in the case of that notoriously corrupt man, Simon Cameron, he was easily successful, by appointing his (Cameron's) son-in-law Minister to Constantinople. The result of all his efforts in favor of his favorite project, has been an inglorious defeat at the hands of his own political friends. In the history of all previous administrations, was ever a President treated with such open contempt by the very men who assisted in placing him in power?

FROM St. Petersburg to-day we have a most touching telegram. Columbia throughout her length and breadth will wail to hear that the health of her beloved Minister at the Court of the Czar—Mr. CURTIN, of Pennsylvania—is not so good as she could have wished it to be. His Excellency seems to be out of spirits, and he has been most kindly invited by the Emperor of all the Russias to accompany himself and his court to the warm springs of Germany. In the midst, however, of his personal sufferings our envoy has preserved a vivid regard to the interests of his constituents, which induces him to notify all whom it may concern, and particularly the iron manufacturers of Pennsylvania, that the Russian government intends to purchase a number of articles in the United States to be fabricated by American skill and ingenuity. The mood in which this notice is given reminds one of that heroic lady, famous in the annals of Pere-la-Chaise, who used her husband's tombstone to announce that, notwithstanding his lamented decease, the business in which he had earned his reputation would be carried on by his weeping widow at the old stand and on the old terms. —*World.*

PROGRESS OF NEGRO EQUALITY.—*Evansville, July* 11.—Justice James T. Walker has declared the State law punishing the inter-marriage of negroes and whites to be contrary to the Civil Rights act of Congress. Peter Vandemade, a Hollander, and Lucy Ann Balen, a mulatto, who were arrested on Saturday, were released from custody and their marriage declared lawful.

HELMBOLD'S horses' tails are arranged into chatelaine braids, and he drives six at a time.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Potts and Conemaugh County.

"So long ago as 1851, he (Potts) was prominent among our then public-spirited citizens to get up the project of a new county, to be called "Conemaugh." He was delegated by our citizens to go to Harrisburg with their petitions and to represent them before the Legislature on this important subject. He remained there six weeks, using his efforts for that laudable measure. He had influence enough to have the bill reported favorably and pass through the Committee of the Whole, but the member then representing Cambria county, (Dr. William A. Smith,) who resided in Ebensburg, had the bill defeated on second reading."

The above paragraph is taken from a long editorial article in the Johnstown *Tribune* of July 1st. Now mark how a plain statement of *facts* will dispose of each and every one of the foregoing allegations. Of course I do not pretend to hold the ostensible editor of the *Tribune* responsible for uttering so many falsehoods in so brief a space. He is simply the victim of misplaced confidence. The writer of *this* article represented Armstrong county in the House of Representatives during the sessions of 1850, 1851 and 1852, and what he now proposes to say, in denial of the above statement, is as fresh and vivid in his memory as a thrice told tale, and is a brief review of legislative proceedings in 1851—"all of which he saw and part of which he was."

It is *not* true, but an unqualified falsehood, that Dr. Wm. A. Smith was the representative from Cambria county during the session of 1851, but it *is* true that he *was* the member from this county during the session of 1850. The gentleman who represented Cambria county during the legislative session of 1851 was Maj. John Linton, then a resident of Johnstown, but now a citizen of Rochester, Beaver county, and as true and honest a man as ever represented this county in the Assembly. He (Linton) defeated Dr. Smith in October, 1850, the district being then composed of Cambria, Bedford and Fulton counties, with *two* members—John Cessna, then a democrat, being Linton's colleague. On the 12th of February, 1851, Major Linton presented the bill then and afterwards known as the "Conemaugh county" bill, and on his motion the bill was referred to a select committee consisting of Messrs. Linton, Olwine, O'Neill, Ross and Fiffe. On the 14th of the same month, Mr. O'Neill, one of the members of the committee and at present a Republican member of Congress from Philadelphia, reported the bill as committed. Subsequently to this, petitions in favor of the passage of the bill, as well as remonstrances against it, were presented at different times during the session.

I gather these facts in connection with "Conemaugh county" from the *official* Journal of the House for the session of 1851, which is before me as I write. *No vote was ever taken on the bill during that session.* Major Linton himself permitting it to die an ignominious legislative death. Four or five years afterwards this same "Conemaugh county" project was resurrected by George S. King, of Johnstown, who then represented this county. It passed the House, but it was defeated in the Senate through the *peculiar* tactics and skill of Major Thomas A. Maguire, then of this county, who was at the time clerk of that body.

If James Potts spent *six weeks* at Harrisburg in 1851, as the *Tribune* says he did, using his efforts in favor of the "Conemaugh county" bill, the statement of the simple fact, that *it was never brought to a vote*, is conclusive evidence that Potts had as little influence *then* in furthering the passage of the "Conemaugh county" bill as he would have during the *next* session in his laudable efforts to procure the removal of the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown.

Hereafter, when the editor of the *Tribune* undertakes to write a eulogium on his dear friend Potts, I demand of him that he shall state *facts* and not *falsehoods*. Let him "tell the truth and shame the devil." It is a wholesome maxim and one that is worthy of all acceptation. TRUTH.

[For the Cambria Freeman.]

MR. EDITOR—Without suggesting, much less dictating, the name of any person as a fit candidate for Assembly, I desire to say a few words in reference to that important question. I am a *northern* man, but not one with *southern* principles, as understood and claimed by the leaders of the removal project. I do not propose to enter into a discussion of that contemplated outrage further than merely to say that the candidate, whether he may prove to be a resident of the *northern, middle,* or *southern* portion of the county, must be a man who, on the removal issue, is "pure and beyond reproach." That he *will* be so I do not entertain a shadow of doubt, if the Democrats of the several election districts will see to it that no man who is not honest and competent, and who is not identified or in any way connected with what are known as political "*Rings*," is sent as a delegate to the convention.

There is another subject, however, of great public concern, and one in which the Democratic party of the State generally and the Democratic party of Cambria county especially, is deeply interested. I refer to the *apportionment* of the State into Senatorial and Representative districts, which *must* be done under the constitution by the Legislature to be elected on the second Tuesday of next October. This business is no "fool's play," but is always surrounded with grave and innumerable difficulties, which no man except one of *brains*, and who can give a *reason* for the faith that is in him, is competent to solve. That we *have* men in Cambria county who are fully capable to represent faithfully and intelligently her political interests in this regard and to retain her separate representation in the House in the future, as it has existed since 1857, cannot be questioned, but it is high time to sound the note of alarm. As I said before, I am the advocate of no man *specially* nor is this communication addressed to you with the design of advancing or promoting the personal or political prospects of any one aspirant, whoever he may be, for the Legislature. It is written simply, with an *honest* view, to impress upon the Democratic party of this county the vast importance of the question which I have fairly presented, and to say to the members of that party, in every election district in the county, that to be *forewarned* is to be *forearmed*, and then if they will *fail* to perform their whole duty let them, when they "sow the whirlwind, expect to reap the storm." CLEARFIELD.

GRANT IN THE SUNLIGHT.—The N. Y. *Sun* referring to Grant's St. Domingo job says: "In secrecy and to a foreign State the President has pledged his word to coerce as best he may the representatives of the people whose servant he is. In secrecy and to a foreign State he has pledged himself to make no communication to Congress concerning a public measure of the highest importance until satisfied that the measure will be successful. The people cannot forget these things. They are so many blows struck at the integrity and even the existence of free government and republican institutions, and blows of such a character that a free nation cannot survive many of them. The terrible devastations of war were not more dangerous to us as a people than is the spirit manifested in these acts of the administration; and it is sad to think that he who did so much to free us from the evils of war should so soon bring upon us these dark forebodings of deeper ill.

Then and Now.

It is well enough occasionally, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, to remind the radical voter of the doctrines professed and theories taught in the recent past, by the political leaders whom he follows, lest in the rapid retrogression of his party from the liberal position which it once assumed, he might forget and eventually deny that he was ever a republican. With this object in view we reproduce a letter addressed by John W. Forney to Andrew Johnson, a short time before the close of the late civil war, which originally appeared in print in the Washington *Republican* of January 17, 1867:

WASHINGTON D. C., Jan. 7, 1867.

His Excelleney Andrew Johnson:

MY DEAR GOVERNOR: I cannot too heartily thank you for your letter, dated Nashville, December 30, 1864, received on Wednesday evening. There is not a word or sentence in the article from the Nashville *Times*, which you enclose, that does not meet my warmest approbation. I have read and re-read your letter and it, and have shown both to several intimate friends. I hope soon to be able to indorse both in my two newspapers—The *Chronicle* and the *Press*. After a pretty thorough canvass I think the Senators and Representatives from Louisiana will be admitted; and, if this is so, it is easy to anticipate that those of Tennessee will also be received. The *only person that I find opposed to your theory, and who is now hesitating as to the true course to be pursued in reference to the admission of Louisiana, is Mr Sumner, of Massachusetts.* He may probably be followed by Wade, Wilkinson, Chandler and a few more; but *Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, is open and determined in his course*, and I think he will carry with him a number. The attempt to embarrass the admission of such States as Tennessee, after having gone through such suffering as yours, and *after having reorganized their States from the very foundation of principle and law*, would be a sad proceeding.

The fact is, my dear Governor, we cannot resist peace, should the Southern people lay down their arms and demand to come back into the Union under the terms of the amnesty proclamation—agreeing to the abolition of slavery by the amendment of the Constitution, and consenting to the restoration of the old Union. *Any party that opposes such an appeal would come to confusion, nor can we attempt to embarrass such questions as* those presented in the case of Louisiana and Tennessee, *by legislation on the subject of negro suffrage, because that question belongs to the States*—and it will look very odd if the legislators from the free States should endeavor to confer the right of suffrage upon the as yet illiterate negroes, just delivered from slavery in the South, *when, in nearly all the free States, the negroes are wholly disfranchised.* I feel in high hope that the course of the people of Savannah, which you have by this time seen, in coming forward voluntarily and heartily agreeing to the terms offered by the government, will be followed in other quarters, and that we are, in fact, about to realize the beginning of the end of the rebellion. We are looking for you here with much interest. Your presence and your counsel are needed. Yours truly,

(Signed) J. W. FORNEY.

Hon. Andrew Johnson, Nashville, Tennessee.

A YOUNG MAN SHARES HIS FORTUNE WITH A DISINHERITED BROTHER.—Ten—yes, fifteen—years ago, says the Kansas City Times, there lived in St. Joseph a family by the name of Adams, the head of which was a stern, though kind old gentleman, whom fifty years had touched lightly. He was wealthy, but what he prized above all, was the pride of his old age—two noble boys, George and Frank, agest respectively eighteen and twenty. The war came on—the terrible strife in which brother was arrayed against brother, and father against son. Mr. Adams was an uncompromising Union man, and his eldest son, George, espoused his father's cause. Frank joined the forces in defense of the sunny South, under William Y. Slack. When the father learned of the course taken by the younger, his rage knew no bounds. He sent him word to return, or he was no longer heir to his broad acres or a recipient of his love. His son replied that no inducement would cause him to surrender his principles. The old gentleman drew up his will leaving his youngest son penniless. The war continued, each of the brothers fighting valiantly in defence of their different banners. Peace once more blessed the land, the eldest son returned home, while the younger located in this city, and by his courteous bearing and close attention to business gained hosts of friends. His whereabouts were unknown to either father or brother, and, though he loved them both, his pride would not permit him to return to a home from which he had been cut off in a moment of passion. The old gentleman was gathered to his fathers, and the eldest son became sole heir to his fathers wealth. George was no sooner in possession of his property than he made diligent search for his brother, and after a time traced him to this city. The meeting between the brothers occurred only last week, and was both cordial and affecting. The eldest caused a deed of half his estate to be made out in favor of his younger brother, and forced the acceptance upon him. Such a spirit is noble, grand and magnanimous, therefore we give St. Joe the credit, as stated above. The incident is true, as persons in both cities can testify.

TERRIBLE MASSACRE OF FRENCH CITIZENS AT PEKIN, CHINA.—Advices from Pekin give particulars of a fearful butchery of French residents in that city by a mob of Chinese on the 21st of June. An organized mob, imbued with an intolerable hatred of foreigners, and especially of the French residents, in a great mass appeared in the quarter inhabited by the latter, and immediately commenced beating and maltreating all the Frenchmen whom they encountered.

They, however, met with some resistence Inflamed with fury the Chinese procured all manner of weapons and began a dreadful massacre of the French.

They entered many houses, maltreating the inmates and dragging them forth into the streets, where they were beaten with stones and bludgeons and stabbed with knives.

Many were killed or will die from the injuries received. Some of the Chinese used fire-arms. The residence of the French Consul were broken into and himself and the Secretary of the French legation were brutaly massacred.

Some of the attaches were wounded.

The rabble also killed several Sisters of Mercy and a number of priests, all foreigners, many French.

They also beat to death several Russians. All the French people overtaken were killed or shockingly maimed. In fact the rage of Chinamen appeared to be directly expended upon this class of foreigners.

Not content with their fiendish work, they repaired to the Roman Catholic Cathedral and drove forth the worshippers, took possession, and after sacking it, set fire to it. It was totally destroyed.

"BRICK" POMEROY, the able and fearless editor of the New York *Democrat*, addressed a large meeting of workingmen not long since at Altoona, in this State. After giving the laborers some good advice; arranging the Radical party for destroying the Union, usurping the rights of States, and establishing a centralized despotism at Washington, and denouncing the Fifteenth Amendment, "Brick" concluded in the following "red hot" and effective manner:

The people of the New England States demanded that we must hate the people of the South; that we must be kind to the negro.—Now, let us see what New England is now doing. Instead of opening her shops and giving employment to the thousands and thousands, who, by the acts of Republicans are declared our equals, they are bringing ship load after ship load of Chinese to take the place of white labor, driving white men into poverty and compelling them to work for one quarter enough to support their families. And why? Simply because Chinese labor is cheap; simply because for $16 per month they can employ a man to labor. No matter how many thousands of white men are turned out of employment at Lynn and North Adams; no matter how many widows suffer; no matter how many orphans go supperless to bed; no matter how much wages are cut down, the only object of these loyal Puritans being to make money for themselves, that they may buy more members of Congress, enslave more workingmen, and control this government for the benefit of an infamous, accursed aristocracy. And they call this liberty! For my part, I believe in defending the interest of those who made the country great. The black people of the South have not built our railroads; they have not given us great Statesmen; they have not supplied us with great generals—although "the colored troops fought nobly." I desire that the white men of the North, the earnest, determined, intelligent white laborers of the country shall be protected; and I ask you as I would ask a favor on my dying bed, that you demand of the government that it defends those who have made this country what it is. We will have no more of this ignorant, uneducated, Oriental element, to cheapen, to weaken, and to degrade the white labor of the country. I like a white man, and a man who defends the interests of the white men. I have nothing against Chinese labor, but I would see the earnest, deserving, intelligent white laborer of the country supported. Let us see that we stand together firmly for the right and the defence of our interests; that when we shall be called to our home over the river, we may feel that we have done our duty by ourselves and by our children; that we endeavored to relieve them from the oppression under which we now labor; that we have done something to restore them the blessings which our forefathers gave us—the blessings of that Constitution which protected each and every State alike; the blessings of law that would not rob the poor for the benefit of the rich; the blessings of an administration that will not heap the taxes all upon the laborer for the benefit of a corrupt, accursed, extravagant aristocracy, that never came into power until the Republican party stepped into war upon the rights of the people.

A MAN YANKED UP BY THE FEET AND CARRIED OFF BY A BALOON.—The baloon that goes with De Haven's circus seems fated to give origin to startling incidents that have attended it. We add another thrilling scene at this place, on the evening of the 16th inst. It was inflated in the presence of 1,500 people, the wind blowing sharply from the east. The aeronaut took his position in the frail bark, the ropes that held it to the earth were loosened, and sheering as it started, a sharp east wind blowing at the time, it caught a second party, who became entangled in the ropes, and rapidly ascended with the involuntary explorer hanging by the feet.

At the height of thirty feet the unwilling traveler succeeded in catching a horizontal rope near the bottom of the baloon with his hands, and thus supported mounted to the height of 400 feet and moved rapidly in a westerly direction.

The rapid cooling and condensation of heated air that supported it, and the extra weight of a hundred and eighty pounds, caused it to descend almost as fast as it went up, landing the two passengers with a heavy concussion on the eaves of a house from which they fell, bruised, gashed, and fainting, to the ground. At first they were supposed to be killed, but prompt medical attendance soon resuscitated them, and their hurts proved not very serious.

The emotions of a man hanging by his feet and hands alone and moving rapidly through the air, at an elevation of four or five hundred feet, may be better imagined than described. It was the most thrilling scene we ever witnessed, and we do not care to see the like again.—*Shelbina (Mo.) Democrat.*

ANOTHER ENGLISH HORROR.—The Uxbridge massacre is succeeded by the revelation of a series of murders which throw all atrocity far into the shade. The London correspondent of the *World* gives an account of a "baby farmer" who has succeeded in murdering forty infants whom confiding mothers had entrusted to her charge. This fiend is a woman named Waters, with many an alias, living in the suburbs of London.—Her numerous pseudonyms were necessary to her business. Her plan of operations were to advertise, under one name or another, her readiness to adopt an infant on payment of a premium of five pounds. Her style of advertising was very affectionate.—She was "very fond of children," and promised to do all in her power "to secure the happiness of the little one." She wanted a child "as young as possible," so that it would know none but herself and husband "as its parents." She had a home in every way calculated to "make a child happy." It may readily be imagined that there were many mothers in London willing enough to dispose of their children on such easy terms. In this way Mrs. Waters got possession of no less than forty children, all of whom she cruelly murdered. She did not long keep the babes under her loving care, but as fast as one was disposed of, advertised under a new name for another. In this way she carried on the trade of infant murder for a considerable time. All Christian England is shocked at these terrible revelations. But for the one Waters who is detected in her crime and brought to punishment, how many escape?—*Patriot.*

A SAD STORY.—The Scranton Republican tells a mournful story of a casualty on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad lately. A Mrs. Gaven with three children, two little boys aged five and seven years and a babe, was at the depot at Pittston to take a train. She put the two little boys in a car and then returned to the station for her babe. Meanwhile the train started. The station-master signaled the conductor to stop, and the little boys screamed at being carried away from their mother. But it seems that the train neither stopped nor was any care taken of the children. The mother telegraphed to put them off at Scranton. Nothing further is known of them until they were found on the railway track about 2 o'clock the next morning—the youngest one killed, and the other lying insensible, with his arm cut off close to the shoulder. The poor little wanderers had been run down by a train in a deep cut; but how or why they were put off the train no one knows. We have rarely read a more distressing story.

—A hot shovel held over varnished furniture will take out white spots.

General News Items.

—A man in Washington county has recently built a house, the four corners of which are each in a different township, the corner of the townships meeting in his cellar.

—An Ohioan's potato field was thoroughly rooted over the other day, and he thinks he might tell the story in a series of articles entitled, "What an H—G nose about farming."

—Nearly six acres of wooden buildings in Manchester, N. H., were destroyed by fire Friday morning. Two hundred families are homeless. Loss, half a million of dollars; half insured.

—The anti Chinese feeling in North Adams, Massachusetts, is so strong that an American employed to teach the arrived Chinese the language has been attacked with volleys of stones.

—A man named Claudy was fishing in a creek near Roxbury, Franklin county, on Monday. He was sitting beneath a bridge which gave way and fell upon him, killing him instantly.

—The Lyman gun, made at Reading, Pa., for the French government, and which is to throw a ball ten miles, has been satisfactorily tested, and will now be taken to England and tried there.

—A married lady of Milwaukee became insane. She escaped from the house and ran to the river. Her husband caught her by the dress, but she drew him into the river and both were drowned.

—The Philadelphia *North American* says that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is actively preparing for the establishment of a line of ocean steamers, to run between Philadelphia and Liverpool.

—In Massachusetts, after September 1st, if seven citizens of any town, or fifty of any city, demand it, the people, by vote, must decide whether ale, lager beer, or cider shall be sold in said city or town.

—A Cincinnati paper tells of a darkey child near that city, one year old, with a head 25 inches in diameter and weighing 25 pounds. An exchange wants to know how they got at the weight of the head.

—Two strangers recently staid at a farmer's house at Grundy Centre, Iowa. The next morning one hired the farmer to take him to Steamboat Rock. During his absence the other ran away with his wife and children.

—Believers in Benjamin Butler will be shocked to learn that he has ejected several hundred negro squatters from his estates near Hampton, Virginia. The noble freedman made no resistance, but they are disappointed in Ben.

—An Irish girl at Erie, a day or two since, caught another girl on the sidewalk who had on a hoop-skirt, stolen from the party of the first part, compelled her to take them off and surrender them, then and there. The affair created a genuine sensation.

—About the hardest thing said of Grant was lately wrung from a dissatisfied Republican, who had forgotten to subscribe and didn't get the office he was after. In his moment of agony he solemnly declared "Grant has disgraced the Republican party!" How is that for high, in the way of abuse?

—The Roman Catholic clergymen of the State of Iowa have addressed a letter to Hon Richard O'Gorman, of New York city, urging him to lay before his countrymen the advantages of that State for emigrant settlers. They claim that it is an El Dorado for the poor man, and just the spot in which the Celt can find a prosperous and happy home.

—Washington county contributes another murder. The victim was an elderly colored man named Samatol Brown. It is suspected that the perpetrators of the crime are Browns wife, a pretty mulatto woman much younger than he, and a colored man named John Fullum, who is alleged to be criminally intimate with the woman. They have both been arrested.

—Some two weeks ago the wife of a Dr. Bigelow, residing in the neighborhood of Lewistown, Pa., died. She and her husband not having lived agreeably, suspicions of foul play have since been entertained, in consequence of which the Doctor delivered himself to the civil authorities and has been lodged in the Lewistown jail. The affair is now undergoing investigation.

—The negroes in many of the Southern States are drilling nightly. Raleigh, N. C, has a battalion of negro cavalry. It is a curious feature of the times that negroes are permitted without molestation to organize themselves into military companies, and arm themselves, while the white citizens are denied the privilege, or if they exercised it, would probably be compelled by force to disband.

—Fourth of July brought forth a crop of murders. At St. Johnsville, N. Y., Charles Gacker deliberately shot Thomas E. Burdick, a school teacher, through the breast, killing him instantly. Near Boston, Abraham Rechberg, a German, was killed during a drunken row. At the west shaft of the Hoosic Tunnel Charles McCarthy was found murdered by some person unknown. Three negroes were killed at Wesson, Miss. A policeman was beaten to death by rowdies in Baltimore, and at Union Hill, N. J., Henry Eppinger had occasion to kill a ruffian who attempted to rob him.

—On Tuesday week some men were engaged in hauling in hay on the farm of Mr. Reynold Wallace, in Southampton twp. Cumberland co. There seemed to be very little appearance of a storm. The sun was shining brightly and there were scarcely any clouds in the horizon. Suddenly vivid flashes of lightning were seen and loud reports of thunder were heard. Four white men near the hay wagon were struck down by the lightning and very considerably stunned, whilst a negro on the wagon was not hurt in the least. It seemed to be literally a thunder bolt from a cloudless sky.

—On the 7th inst., a man named Peter Blew, brutally cut the throat of a boy 6 years old, the son of Mr. Hoffman, who resides in Kentucky, four miles below Lawrenceburg, Indiana, almost severing the head from the body. He had enticed the boy into the pig-pen, after making indecent proposals to Mrs. Hoffman, who was alone at the house. After murdering the boy, he returned to Mrs. Hoffman, and made an attempt at outrage, but she successfully resisted the attack, and ridding herself of the villain, ran to a neighboring house. The man made his escape, and no arrest has yet taken place.

—Mr. Henry Baldwin Foster, the unfortunate gentleman who lost his life in the late disastrous fire at Pittsburgh, was a son of William B. Foster, Esq., for many years a prominent and influential citizen of that city, and one who, during the war of 1812, signalized himself by sacrificing his fortune for his country. His brother, William B. Foster, Jr., the late Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is still favorably remembered in our own city; and the melodies of the youngest member of the family, Stephen C. Foster, will not soon be forgotten. The deceased was a quiet, unobtrusive gentleman, noted for faithful and conscientious attention to his duties, and much beloved by those who knew him. Death overtook him—where he was ever to be found—at his post.—*Phila. Age.*

A WELSH WOMAN GETTING HER RIGHTS.—Montana has a citizen named Miss Evans, who is by birth a Welsh woman. She has set an example to women who are worthy of acceptance, in that it exhibits courage, and endurance, and a will that will have her way by inherent force, which she wished she had not tried by flourishing the vocal organs to prove that of right she should have. About a month ago she entered the United States District Court in Montana, and asked to have a naturalization certificate made out for her. The presiding functionary settled his spectacles upon his nose, examined the applicant with surprise, and then plunged into United States statutes, in which he found no legal reason why a woman should not be naturalized, and so Miss Evans received her papers, with which she boldly went to the land office in the Territory. There she asked a clerk to make out her declaratory statement to enempt 160 acres of public land. This gentleman, like the other, was somewhat astonished at her request; but examining authorities he found no reason to repel the application, and her certificate was filed as No. 1. The energetic lady then went to work on her newly-acquired land and set about to improve her farm, fencing it and otherwise showing that, having it, she intended to keep it. She now has a cow, a yoke of oxen, and all the usual farming tools generally used by pioneers. Her land is in Deer Lodge Valley, and some day the Northern Pacific railroad will run close to it, making quite a little fortune.—*Rock Island Argus, June 11.*

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilitic Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and by thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis. Send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health, or Almanac for this year, which we publish for gratuitous distribution, and give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says: I take pleasure in recommending Rosadalis as a very powerful remedy. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken several bottles of your medicine. The other was a case of Scrofula of long standing, which was rapidly improving under its use, and all indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made, and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleanser of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Martinsville, Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I want it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Beehtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. In a short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by LEMON BRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.

April 7, 1869. 1y.

5-20'S AND 1867

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES

COUPONS CASHED

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD

STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION ONLY

Accounts Receiv'd and Interest Allowed

ON DAILY BALANCES,

SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT

DE HAVEN & BRO.

No. 40 South THIRD Street

PHILADELPHIA.

SLATE

THE

TWIN CITY

SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders and others their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SLATE

ROOFING SLATE

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES.

Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Prest.

Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, Diamond St., Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. jan 27

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and keeping on hand to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from his old patrons and the public generally, he would invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see specimens of my work and learn my prices.

M. M. ONEAL.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLANK Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. The table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar will be stored with the best of liquors.—His stable is large and attentive ostlers will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 20, 1870.