Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : APRIL 8, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ENSBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD
and after **Monday, Nov. 21st, 1870,**
ns on this road will run as follows:
DEPARTING--Leave Ebensburg
0 A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Ex-
ess West and Southern Express East.
P. M., connecting with Mail Train
West and Philadelphia Express East.
RETURNING--Leave Cresson
45 A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh
Express West.
10 P. M., or on departure of Philadel-
hia Express East.

s and Mishaps at and near Home.

Spades are trumps, and all the gardeners are holding full hands.

The Allegheinian man was in Indiana the other day. But joke on Indiana.

Some of the peach trees within the limits of the District Court are out in full bloom.

The first linen coat of the season has made its appearance. It Just Fits our Jolly Cousin F.

Indiana county is happy in the possession of a pitcher, when one day old weighed one hundred fifty pounds.

Some one or more among all our readers is in want of what Mr. Lewis Plack, of this city, has for sale. See his card.

Mr. Pothero, of Kellysburg, Indiana county, fell from his stable loft on Tuesday and bruised his spine so badly that his life is despaired of.

Wm. Garman, of Susquehanna township, was considerably injured in Carrolltown, Friday last, in consequence of his horse running with him.

Cadwalad, son of Wm. Kittell, Esq., of this place, is to be ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic faith in the Eternal City of Rome, on Sunday, May 28th.

There is said to be eleven thousand barrels of whisky, or about two hundred and twenty thousand first class drinks, at one distillery in Somerset county.

The grading of the Morrison's Cove Rail Road from the Gap to Martinsburg, Blair county, has been awarded to the Messrs. Collins, Pittsburg's great railroad contractors.

Our friend R. H. Brown, of Cresson, we regret to learn, is at present confined to his home with a very severe attack of fever of some days standing. We hope for his early and complete recovery.

"GRETA" that we don't publish original articles unless we know the real names of those who send them, and "U. B. E." that this is a high time for everybody to be up and doing.

Guy Elder, Esq., of Johnstown, has put through the Tribune his solemn declaration that he has not been, is not now, and does not intend to be an aspirant for judicial honors this year. Nuf Sed.

If some one will want to buy that tract of land offered for sale in an advertisement by John J. Warner. You don't, you know, but maybe you can find somebody that does. Look around and see.

The Alleghanian thinks it quite likely that we have seen something funny in a bad egg. We think it much more likely that the Alleghanian won't be able to see anything funny in the matter when he comes to "shuffling the soft soil."

Have you seen the new style of hats just received and for sale by M. L. Oatman? They are by all odds the leading hat in the way of dress gaiters. Go right the place to buy them is at the Big Hat store.

Mott's Wine Vinegar is the purest of all and goes as far as any two or three gallons of it you can add water and still have vinegar strong enough for all culinary purposes. Nobody in this section sells this vinegar but M. L. Oatman at the Big Hat store.

There is no doubt about the outside talk among barbers that Myers & Lloyd are the best men to deal with in this "neck o' timber."—Barbers beginners, and knowing that the Messrs. Myers have a good goods at the cheapest cash prices, travel therein.

Mr. James Convery, late of the foundry firm, has become proprietor of the Shields Hotel, Altoona, and asks all his friends for a hearty hang up their hats at his hostlery when they visit that pleasant village. Mr. C. adds a cordial greeting and kind treatment to all comers.

Jeff Bonacker and his estimable family have taken up their abode in this place, and we, of our people we extend them a welcome to our midst. May they find, indeed, an appreciation worthy of their at the hands of the generous hearted people of Ebensburg.

D. W. Zeigler has taken up his abode in Ebensburg, and as a consequence has already commenced his professional visits to this place, but will nevertheless be here on the 17th of each month, to remain for a few days. Those who call on him early week after next will receive dental attention.

M. L. Oatman & Co. have commenced to receive their Spring stock of goods, and are prepared, as heretofore, to please all tastes and suit all wants at cheaper rates than any other firm in the business. So say those of our merchants, and they seem to know what they are talking about.

The Normal institute, for the instruction of teachers and all others desiring to avail themselves of its advantages, will be opened in the Court House building in this place on Monday, the 17th inst., by T. J. Chapman, County Superintendent. Of course under such management it will be a first class school, and cannot fail of success.

Geo. Orr, late of Indiana county, has been called to the pastorate of the Disciples' church in this place, recently made vacant by the removal of Rev. Kiendeming, who has returned to his former home in Western Virginia. Mr. Orr has already taken charge, and is proving himself an earnest and eloquent exponent of the gospel.

A desperate scrimmage occurred in this place on the night of last week. Two of the participants also were roughly handled in the affair, have been forced to carry their heads in slings ever since. Slings in the head caused by rocks, and heads in slings are therefore of serious consequences. Arrests and bail bonds follow the next day.

"A matter of general information," the Herald assures its readers "that McPike Cassidy is no relative of McAdemized Macadam, he is a good fellow anyhow." If for the latter clause, we don't suppose McAdam sight of difference in "matter of general information" be made public or not.

A manufacturer named Richardson, generally known as Yank. Richardson, was shockingly injured in a coal mine near Hemlock on the morning of this week. We did not learn in what way he was injured, but presume it was in the usual way—by a fall of coal. There is more than doubtful, his condition as to preclude all hope.

The Alleghanian man shouldn't get excited because our rooster keeping lent. We keep our rooster not merely a Hen. Anyhow we need the biped any more, notwithstanding he seems so "cock" sure about the election; and even if he did need a rooster he has made up his mind to have another crow on that side of the house.

L. Oatman & Co., No. 100 High St., are exchanging for goods last week no less than a hundred dozen of eggs. How high all persons having country produce to sell should take it to Oatman & Co., who pay the highest market rates and sell at the lowest prices. Parties buying for others are told that Oatman & Co., are the men to deal with for their money.

Oatman Children, four in number, range from six to twelve years, and are no wonderful prodigies in the world, but as well as excellent musicians, delight all who hear them in Altoona on Tuesday and Friday evenings of next week. We learn they are endeavoring to secure a suitable place for the purpose of exhibiting in this place and we hope they will succeed.

—A girl named Martha Jane Fry has just been committed to the Indiana county jail on a charge of infanticide, committed in Canoe township several months ago. She is said to have confessed long ago that she raised up the end of a log, put her new born infant under it, and then permitted the log to fall on it, thus encompassing its death, but why she was not ere this brought to justice remains a mystery.

—The notorious Jim Askin darted through the Indiana jail door, which had been left ajar for a moment on Saturday last, and escaped, but the Sheriff darted after him and found him hid behind a wood pile, his manacled feet not being able to carry him very far. He has since been allowed to visit the Penitentiary, with the privilege of remaining there two years and one month.

—Rumor has whispered in our ear the names of those ladies who are to be appointed tomorrow (Sunday) to run the Fair in aid of the Church of the Holy Name during the coming June Court, and we must say that a more efficient or influential corps diplomatique could not be selected. We may therefore safely conclude that the next Fair will be a brilliant success. Let everybody assist all they can in the good work, for in union there is strength.

—If you have never yet left your order for a new suit of clothes with Mr. A. Moses, No. 104 Clinton street, Johnstown, do so this Spring, and our word for it you will soon rejoice in the best made and most fashionable toggery you have ever had the pleasure of sporting. Mr. M. has no superior as a draper and tailor, and is par excellence the prince among dealers in gentlemen's dress goods in this county. Mosey down to Moses for your new Spring outfits.

—The finest steer that has probably ever been slaughtered in this place, went the way of all flesh yesterday (Friday), and is to be served to all hungry mortals who wish to buy, at the market house this morning. His steership was bought last fall by Mr. Evan Griffith, butcher, and fed with a lavish hand throughout the winter, and that he "showed his feeding" was evident to all who saw him parade our streets. So if you want luscious steaks, juicy roasts, and sich like, be on hand early.

—Ex Sheriff Blair has returned to his first love—that is, after serving the people in an official capacity for four years, he has again taken charge of the old Union Hotel in this place, and is now prepared to furnish the best of accommodations for man and beast. This fact need only be known to insure the Sheriff an abundance of patronage, for he has hosts of friends who know how to appreciate the good cheer and excellent treatment afforded by such a veteran hotelist. May he prosper abundantly.

—The ceremonies at the Catholic church during this, the last week of Lent, or Holy Week, have been very solemn and impressive. The main altar was draped in sombre black, but one of the side altars, the repository of the Blessed Sacrament during Holy Thursday and a portion of Good Friday, was adorned with beautiful natural flowers and innumerable lights. The processions in honor of the Blessed Sacrament were also very fine. Vigils were kept in the church during the entire of Thursday night.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—One of the night watchmen between Cresson and Gallizin, on the Penna Rail Road, named James Landers, was struck by an engine, at an early hour on Friday morning last, and injured to such an extent that he died in a few hours after. It is supposed that he stepped off the south track to avoid an approaching train, and thereby put himself in the way of one of the "pushers" on its return trip to Conemaugh, and was struck with the result above stated. His head and back were terribly crushed. He was a man of 45 or 50 years of age, and leaves a family of six small children, his wife having died about five years ago. He was a hard working, faithful and honest man, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard at Summitville on Sunday. This, we learn, is the fourteenth fatal accident that has occurred since the road has been put in operation at or near the spot where Mr. Landers received the injuries that culminated in his death.

THE MONONGAHELA FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA.—These Works, the largest of the kind in the country, have lately passed into the hands of Messrs. ANDERSON & FERYVOGLE, who will continue the business, retaining the same workmen that have so long been in the employ of the former proprietors, Mr. S. S. Peoples. The new firm have made many valuable additions to the Works, and are now prepared to execute all orders for Heavy Machinery, Castings, &c., &c.

The Machinery consists of Boring and Turning Lathes, Planing, Slotting and Drilling Machines, of every variety, suitable for making the heaviest and most complete machinery to the largest and heaviest rolling mill work. One of their specialtics is Grist, Saw Mill and White Lead Machinery. Patterns are constructed with a view to this line of business, and combine with accuracy and symmetry of construction a sufficient strength to make them useful for the purpose.

In addition, they have a complete assortment of Pulley Patterns, and appliances for making any diameter and width of face. One line, suitable for cotton and other light machinery, perhaps the lightest ever known.

Call or send for a catalogue of patterns.

READY FOR BUSINESS.—Messrs. Jones & King, agents for the sale and erection of the celebrated Munson Copper Tubular Lightning Rod, and other lightning rods, are now on the road for the season, and ready to attend to all orders promptly and at lowest cash rates. The Munson Rod is the VERY BEST that has ever been invented, and will at any time be placed in comparison with any rod now before the public, and if it fails to prove superior to all others, no charge will be made for furnishing or putting it up. Besides the Munson Rod, the firm of Jones & King are prepared to supply other Rods fully as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other men now in the business. Hundreds of references in this county as to the superiority of our work and materials can be given when desired. So look out for Jones & King—they are going for you, if not with a sharp stick, at least with a lightning rod that cannot fail to protect your property.

LIFE, ACCIDENT AND FIRE INSURANCE.—Kerr & Co., Insurance agents, 1316 Tenth Avenue, Altoona, Pa., offer extra inducements to those contemplating Fire, Life or Accident Insurance, and being masters of the profession in every particular, are eminently qualified to suit their patrons. Their experience in the business extends over a period of fifteen years, and what may be given as somewhat of a coincidence, they represent fifteen first class Companies, among which may be ranked the London, Liverpool and Globe, with a combined capital of $18,000,000 in gold, and other safe and valuable Companies. Any communications addressed to them will receive prompt attention.

DEATH OF A GOOD OLD MAN.—We are grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Thomas Quinn, an old and highly respected citizen of Johnstown, which occurred at his residence in that place at 9½ o'clock on Wednesday night last. Mr. Quinn had been in feeble health for several months past, but was not compelled to take to his bed until very recently. His age was about 73 years, and he was one of the oldest residents of Johnstown, having came there when the place was a mere hamlet compared to what it now is. He was a sober, industrious and virtuous man, and a model Christian, and we trust that he has gained an immortality of peace and rest beyond the grave.

THE croaking of the frog, the wallow of the hog, the yelping of the dog, the rising of the fog, and even the lazy, shuffling jog of the seeker after grog, tells us that this is spring, but it don't say anything about those excellent goods which Vallie Barker is giving everybody a chance to fare lots of money in buying. Very Superb Bargains at V. S. B's, and Very Sensible Bodies are they who seek them.

It would be difficult to find a man more anxious and willing to exchange watches, clocks, jewelry, fancy goods, stationery, cigars, tobacco, etc., for the ready cash, and to the great advantage of the man with the cash, than our near neighbor, C. T. Roberts—so difficult, indeed, that it wouldn't pay you to lock for him.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.—A large and elegant assortment of boots and shoes for all ages and sizes have just been opened at Vinroe's new boot and shoe store, Cambria House, High street. Mr. Vinroe is gaining the patronage of nearly everybody by selling the best and most fashionable boots and shoes at prices no dealer can undersell. Go and see his stock.

Local Correspondence

ALTOONA CITY, April 5, 1871.

FRIEND MAC—Inasmuch as local news is exceeding scarce, I will spread myself this week on one of the prevailing methods for swindling adopted in this city. I refer to the art of begging—not "begging the question," as do the advocates of the school system here, but begging for a livelihood, as do many old as well as young persons in our midst. Here is a case in point: Not long since two ladies, mother and daughter, both renowned for their charity and kindly dispositions, were enjoying themselves in a social chat together at the home of the former, when they were called on by a young and rather good looking German girl, some 18 or 20 years of age, who with tears in her eyes told a very pathetic story about having several little brothers and sisters to provide for, and concluded by imploring the good ladies to give her anything in the way of money, castoff clothing, etc. Her appeal was so touching that it enlisted the sympathies of mother and daughter, the latter of whom came down very handsomely with her offerings. Apparently very thankful for the kindness shown her, the girl shortly after prepared to depart, remarking very ungardedly as she did so that she must return home in time to prepare dinner for her father. "Why," remarked the lady of the house, in profound astonishment, "is your father living?" "Why, yes," she replied with the utmost simplicity, "my father is living and owns two good horses and a wagon, besides two houses, one of which he owes money on, and we are now begging a little to pay for it." How is that for high?

This same generous lady was imposed upon not long since by an oily-tongued individual who had inducted himself into the good graces of some of our best foreign born citizens by representing that he was from the Emerald Isle and that he was a regularly ordained priest, and fully empowered to collect money for the establishing of a school under the charge of the Sisters of Charity at Omaha, Nebraska. He was introduced to the family of the lady in question, among others, and they, having a profound respect for a priest and a cause so laudable, contributed accordingly. After getting their donation, he thanked them with apparent sincerity, gave them his blessing in these words: "Pax domini sic semper vobiscum, per omnia sacula saculorum," and then betook himself to the outside of the house, and ere long left the city for other scenes—shortly after which it was discovered that he was a swindler and a cheat. Beware of him.

Not long since a woman seemingly in the most abject and distressing circumstances, with a young child in her arms, was observed begging from door to door in one of our principal streets, and as her appearance excited the deepest sympathy, she was pretty successful in her mission. But her distress and misery was all assumed, for her husband is not only living and doing well, but owns property and is having his children educated at a select school.

Two or three other cases of a similar nature have come to my knowledge, but I have already occupied more space than I intended with this subject, and hence I will delay further notice until next week. The cases above reported are sufficient to point a moral, if not adorn a tale, and need no elucidation at my hands. I only regret that the working classes, who are invariably the most charitable and can least afford such impositions, are the most likely to be defrauded in this way.

A terrible accident, resulting in instant death, occurred here to day. A young man named Samuel Baer, son of a widow woman who has a number of small children dependent upon her for support, attempted to get on a train of cars while in motion but unfortunately missed his footing and fell beneath the wheels. Fourteen cars passed over him and mutilated his person in a horrible manner, producing, as I have said, instant death.

A young man employed in one of the blacksmith shops of the Company had his foot badly smashed in some way to day. I did not learn name or particulars.

It is currently reported and generally believed that our mutual young friend G. Y. is shortly to "leave this state and climb a tree" matrimonially. When "the time arrowen arriven," I shall advise you of it. In the meantime permit me to say that I hope the report is true, as well for his own sake as for the sake of the "piece of calico" immediately interested. So mote it be. T. I. M.

JOHNSTOWN, April 4, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—Freeman Cupp was badly injured on last Wednesday night near Cambria city. Mr. Cupp is employed on the Pennsylvania railroad, and was attempting to get on a train, late in the night, when he missed his hold and was dragged a considerable distance, injuring one leg very much. His father (Geo. Cupp) tells the balance of the story thus:—Freeman crawled under a porch or platform for safety and help, where his groans brought the neighbors, who supposed it was some intoxicated man. The police was sent for and poor Cupp was dragged to the lock-up. He was unable to speak, and could not tell what was the matter till morning. His father was telegraphed for and came to his aid, but the police demanded five dollars fine, which Mr. Cupp hesitated to pay, when he was fined five dollars more. His son was then removed to Denny Mitchell's house, in Johnstown, where his leg was dressed. On last Saturday he was taken home to New Florence. It this narrative is true, it shows pretty hard usage. It may be, however, that there is another side to the story. I merely give the facts as I got them from Mr. George Cupp, the father of the injured man. We hope, for humanity's sake, that there may be some mitigating and redeeming circumstances connected with the case.

Captain Bates and Miss Swan, the giant and giantess, together with the double headed girl, were exhibited at Parke's Opera House on last Saturday afternoon and evening. They are all remarkable persons. The two former are certainly eight feet in height each, and weigh 850 together. The double-headed girl can sing two parts of a tune at the same time, and dance a schottish with anybody. The giant and giantess do not appear to be in good spirits, but the little girl is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

The Millville schools have closed the fourth month and are in a prosperous condition, the per cent. of attendance averaging about 94. Favorable reports are given of each room.—Two months more will close the term, when there will likely be an exhibition.

Ann Vinton, an aged lady resident of Millville borough, died very suddenly on Saturday morning last, caused by apoplexy. The deceased was born in Wales, but had been in this country about thirty-three years.

A lecture on "The Ecomenical Council" is to be delivered in St. John's (Catholic) church on Wednesday evening of next week, by Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of this Diocese, and will no doubt be an instructive and an interesting discourse. ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., April 4, 1871.

FRIEND MAC—Owing to the length of my last epistle, I omitted a notice of the death of Mrs. Julia McKenna, which took place at her residence in Wilmore on the 18th ult. The deceased was esteemed an exemplary Christian and an agreeable neighbor. She had attained the venerable age of 71 years. Rest in peace.

Mr. Zeph. Moore, an aged citizen of Croyle township, dropped dead from his chair on Thursday evening last.

Mr. John Neff, also of Croyle township, had his right shoulder dislocated and was otherwise severely injured, on Friday last, in consequence of being thrown from a wagon and precipitated over the embankment of the bridge in Wilmore to the rocks beneath, a distance of eighteen or twenty feet. The accident was caused by the horse having been frightened by some boys who were fishing in the vicinity of the bridge, and becoming unmanageable, ran the wagon against a piece of timber, lying at the end of the bridge, which had the effect of jolting Mr. Neff off the wagon, with the consequences stated above. He is slowly recovering.

I have been informed that parties in this vicinity intend "interviewing" your correspondent through this week's FREEMAN. If they do they will in all probability hear from me before long. In the meantime, I remain

Yours, &c., SOLTERO.

COMMUNICATION.

WILMORE, April 4, 1871.

Mr. Editor—Your paper of the 25th ult. contained another article *signed* by "Soltero," in which, in the first place, he charges me with not being the author of my former communication, and says: "Those who know the lady will not be prepared to admit that she composed the epistle," etc. Now I would respectfully ask "Soltero" on what authority *he* makes such an assertion, as he and I are entirely unacquainted, and consequently *he* is not the proper person to judge whether I have the ability to write the article in question or not.

I am sorry that "Soltero" was induced to pen his last article, for hitherto he has had many friends among Protestants as well as Catholics, and no one ever dreamed that the heart of one so young contained so much venom; and it is a great misfortune to his family that such a long ancestral line did not culminate in a hero, or—at least a gentleman. But it is rather singular that "Soltero" and I have the same opinion of each other's ability to write, for judging from his former communications, I do not believe he is the author of the last one that appeared over his signature, for the great differences in language, style, and every other feature, is so apparent that a child could detect the difference; and the only hypothesis upon which we can base an opinion that he wrote the article, is his own assertion that he is a Milesian. Such authority as Strabo Diodorus and *holy* St. Jerome informs us that the Milesian branch of the Celtic race were capitals who ate their aged parents instead of exalting them into heroes. Physiologists and naturalists agree that constitutional peculiarities of nations, and even of individuals, develope themselves after generations still even centuries have passed away.—So if "Soltero" really was the author of his last epistle, the ferocity manifested therein must be attributed to a fresh outcropping of the spirit of his ancestors.

"Soltero" intimates that I am "a rag upon every brush," etc. I was born a Lutheran, was reared in that faith, and am still a Lutheran; and whether or not his insulting remarks were intended to wound the feelings of the community at large, or only those of my humble self personally, is best known to himself. If his malicious shafts were directed against me alone, I desire to assure him that my feelings are unscathed, for

No gentleman will wound my feelings,
And no other can.

"Soltero" appears to be very much exercised because he thinks we did not know that Columbus was a Catholic. But just here let me say that Columbus, with all his Catholicity, was not the first navigator who disbovered the American continent. John Cabot, at that time in the maritime service of Henry VIIth of England, was the first man who had the honor to discover this continent, and took possession of it in the King's name nearly fourteen months before Columbus reached the main land. Whether Cabot was a Catholic or not, history does not inform us. Of the thirteen original States, but one (Maryland) was settled by Catholics, and at the time of the Revolution there were probably twenty Protestants to one Catholic in this country, for out of the fifty-six signers to our glorious Declaration of Independence, there was but one solitary Catholic (Charles Carroll). When "Soltero" says that Catholics were the first to proclaim liberty of conscience on our shores, I presume he refers to Lord Baltimore, who allowed perfect religious liberty to the colonists under his charter, but in doing so I must say that he exhibited a very different spirit from that usually manifested by the Church of which he was an adherent, which leads me to wonder whether his Lordship would have interfered with me for offering up a few simple prayers in school, if I had been teaching in those days. If Catholics are the liberty-loving people he represents them to be, why do they not admire and cherish the names of Garibaldi, Victor Emanuel, and the millions who for years have been battling for the rich boon of freedom—the priceless gem of liberty? Instead of this, I am sorry to say that American citizens, who enjoy all the blessings of civil and religious liberty, lavished out their gold to sustain one of the most absolute despotisms the world ever contained, and that too in direct opposition to the wishes of the people over whom it holds sway. American citizens sustaining despotism! Truly a sight over which angels might weep. Were not American Catholics sending *gold* to "crush out" the life of bleeding, suffering Italy?

As the Hessians were from Hesse Cassel, it is fair to presume they were a mixture of Protestants and Catholics, as most German nations are. So much for that thing.

"Soltero's" knowledge of history is considerably at fault when he asserts that George the Third of England was a Lutheran. No Lutheran ever sat upon the English throne. Does he not know that the laws of England require the sovereign to belong to the Protestant Episcopal Church, the established church of the realm, and of which the sovereign is the head and still retains the title of Most Catholic Majesty and Defender of the Faith, conferred by the Pope himself upon Henry the Eighth?

We freely give France great credit for the assistance she gave us in our Revolutionary struggle, and sincerely hope that our French allies, in their efforts to assist us, were actuated by pure motives—by love for us and not hatred for Protestant England.

But it matters not to me, nor to any of us, what the nationality or religious faith of our Revolutionary heroes was. Enough for us to know that with shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand they went through the struggle and achieved success. Liberty was their watchword, and for this they fought, and shed their blood, and mingled their prayers with those of Washington to that great Being who holds victory or defeat in the hollow of His hand. They together achieved our independence and transmitted it a precious inheritance to us, and when I discriminate between Catholics and Protestants—Irish, German, French, or patriots of liberty from any other clime—may my pen and the hand that holds it in grasp be palsied, and may the mind that conceives such differences of public merit be forever obscured in mental darkness.

We would respectfully ask "Soltero" to contrast the condition of the United states, civilly and religiously, with the condition of the South American continent that were settled exclusively by people from Catholic Spain, and where they have remained Spaniards and Catholics, and see if he can conceive what causes the difference. Here peace and order reigns—there, in a nation whose flag is constantly trailing in the dust, and whose people are very politely allowed to peruse the sacred volume to be read in school or out of it, if indeed they have schools, revolution and bloodshed are the order of the day. Could the spirit of the martyred Maximillian rise from the grave he would gaze in your eyes until your eyeballs become seared, if you were silly enough to turn about civil liberty in the Catholic countries of America.

"Soltero" has read something somewhere about persecution, and I presume, in consequence of his ideas becoming confused, he has shifted scenes and confounded names, for decidedly his reference to the gentle and bloody massacre of St. Bartholomew's, in France, when at the midnight hour the bells were tolled as a signal to commence the butchery, and tens of thousands of unoffending men, women and children were slain for no other crime than worshipping God according to their own conscience; and history informs us that when news of the massacre was communicated to the Pope he ordered a Te Deum to be chanted at St. Peter's in Rome, for the supposed overthrow of heresy in France. Now we believe this is the persecution "Soltero" refers to, and instead of having been brought about by the English King, it was brought about by the intrigues of Catharine de Medicis and her advisers, with the sanction of her advisers and the approval of the infallible chair. Pagan Rome slew thousands, but Christian Rome has slain her tens of thousands, and persecutions have continued for centuries, with rare interruptions. It was in commemoration of these that Milton composed his grand sonnet:

Avenge, O Lord! thy slaughtered saints, whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold;
Even them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
When all our fathers worshipped stocks and stones,
Forget not: in Thy book record their groans
Who were Thy sheep, and in their ancient fold
Slain by the bloody Piedmontese that rolled
Mothers with infants down the rocks. Their moans
The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
To Heaven. Their martyred blood and ashes sow
O'er all Italian fields where still doth sway
The triple tyrant; that from these may grow
A hundred fold, who, having learned Thy way,
Early may fly to Babylonian woe.

"Soltero" labors to show that Lutheranism had no existence prior to the Reformation, and from his letter we might infer that he believes that Luther professed to be a reformer of the Gospel of Christ. No intelligent Protestant or Catholic entertains such an opinion. Luther only professed to reform the abuses that crept into the Church, and all will agree that a reformation was necessary when a Pope (Boniface VIII) taught that Christianity was a "lucrative fable," which charges were clearly established by the testimony of twenty-three witnesses at his posthumous trial. But Martin Luther needs no commendation from me. He has long since entered the realms of eternal rest (at the right hand of God) and his works do follow him. The free and enlightened nations of the earth are his monument, and the glorious fruits produced by the good seed sown by his hand are his best epitaph. Yet it is desirable that this part of the subject should be further discussed, the person who takes refuge behind "Soltero" needs only to throw down the gauntlet and he will find pens moreable than mine to take it up.

In conclusion, permit me to say that in my defence it was necessary for me to refer to some things that were very, very unpleasant. It has always been my desire to live in peace.—I am an orphan and have to depend on my own exertions for support, and in trying to teach I did the best I could, and until lately I believe I rendered very general satisfaction, and that too without ever having enjoyed in my young days the educational advantages afforded by Maytown College. "Soltero" may draw the inference. MAGGIE BLACK.

THE wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the good and sensible folks are as bold as lions, and rush furiously to the cheap cash store of A. J. Christy, in Loretto, and buy a heap of things for very little money. But then Andy likes such rushes and finds a *little profit* in them.

OUR TWELFTH TOWN COUNCIL.—On Friday, the 18th day of March, 1871, the following named officers were elected to govern the Borough of Ebensburg for the ensuing year: Burgess, Richard Lewis; Town Council, John Williams, David H. Roberts, John T. Davis, John Lloyd, Johnston Moore; High Constable, Chas. Litzinger. The following appointments were made: Town Clerk, Moses Canan; Treasurer, John Ivory; Street Commissioner, Thos. Todd; Street Regulators, Philip Noon, Robert Young, Wm. A. Smith; Superintendent of Hay Scales, Geo. J. Rodgers; Firemen, James Rhey, Alex. Bell, John J. McDermitt. June 28th, "Wm. Cummings having proposed to sell to the borough a fire engine on the following terms—1st, at $225 in cash; 2d, at $112.50 in cash, and an obligation for $125, payable in one year, with interest, or at $250, payable in one year, with interest—on motion, it was unanimously agreed to accept of the first proposal." Messrs. Williams, Lloyd and Roberts were appointed a committee to "fix upon a site for an engine house, and to contract for the building of the same," and an ordinance for the regulation of a fire company was read and passed. July 17th, John Ivory resigned the office of Treasurer, and Ezekiel Hughes was appointed to fill his place. March 20th, 1837, the Twelfth Town Council resigned the reins of office, and put in the rest of the day trying to find out whether the new engine would squirt over the Court House steeple or not.—*Alleghanian.*

OPENING IN SPRING DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, AND CLOTHING.

AT MAYER'S, 212 AND 214 MAIN STREET, UNDER THE OPERA HOUSE, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WAS OPENED, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th, an entire stock of
New Dress Goods,
New Clothing,
Spring Hats and Bonnets,
Spring Flowers,
Black Silks, $1.50 to $3,
Colored Silks of every shape, $2 to $4,
A large stock of Ribbons, including
Sash Ribbons of all colors.

The finest stock of Kid Gloves ever brought to this market. Piques and Marseilles in entirely new and elegant patterns. Also, Striped, Plaid, Diamond, Figured, and Corded Alpacas and Poplins—in connection with the finest stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered for sale in Cambria county. We are also happy to announce that we have engaged the best MILLINERS and SACK MAKERS for this season, and are prepared to make Bonnets, Hats, and Sacks on the shortest notice.

Thanking the public for past patronage and soliciting their kind favors in future, we remain, respectfully, *L. & H. MAYER.*

P. S.—We keep constantly on hand the celebrated makes of *Buffalo* and *Red Lion* brands of BLACK ALPACAS, from the cheapest made to the finest Mohair. [Johnstown, March 18.]

KIND READER, we have the pleasure of introducing to your notice our enterprising friend James J. Murphy, of Johnstown, who keeps an immense Clothing establishment at No. 100 Clinton street, where the outer wants of men and boys may be supplied to please the most fastidious taste or brilliant fancy. An hour spent with James, if you don't forget to spend your money at the same time, is an hour well spent. One may readily save three or four dollars in less than an hour by purchasing cheap ready-made clothing from James J. Murphy.

A MOONLIGHT SCENE.—The moon rising in cloudless majesty and smiling down on the hosts of customers who are constantly leaving Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 222 Main street, Johnstown, with fashionable Spring hats for next Sunday at meetin'. Cohen & Brother have already ordered a large number of the most fashionable hats and caps, and furnishing goods of the most approved styles—the very tip-top of the city fashions, which they offer at very low prices to every man and boy in the county.

WHAT HESS HAS.—Hess has goods. S. J. Hess & Brother have clothing—good clothing—ready-made clothing—well cut clothing—well sewed clothing—clothing for men and boys—all kinds of clothing—vests, pants, coats, shirts, drawers, etc.—at No. 241 Main street, Johnstown. Hess has? Has Hess! All wool—fast colors—durable clothing—cheap clothing—all sizes—Spring Clothing. Now do. If you do not get bargains at Hess's where will you get bargains?

THE POINTERS.—Two stars near the North star are called "the pointers," which reminds us that we should once more point out the great advantage gained by purchasing all your dry goods and fancy goods at the popular store of John J. Murphy, under the *Tribune* printing office, near the post office, formerly the Mansion House corner, now Murphy's cheap corner, where the whole country can be supplied with cheap goods of all kinds in his line.

LIGHTNING RODS.—George Huntley, who has always got his eyes open for a good thing, has undertaken the sale and erection of a new lightning rod that takes down all the lightning rods ever put up—a fact which he is prepared to establish to the satisfaction of all interested in the matter. Mr. H. will ere long put a wagon on the road for the purpose of disposing of these rods, as well as other useful inventions and wares in his line.

MARY'S sheep was once a lamb—she found it in the gutter; it didn't give milk worth a dime, but frequently did but her—not better of that kind, we beg to say, which people spread on bread, and so forth, made from the best of flour bought every day from Mills' great flour, feed, lamp and corn broom depot, which you'll all be sure to find as down High street you go forth. Mills is the man to deal with.

STONEROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP, used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & Co., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh. Sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg; and by Druggists and Country Store-keepers generally.—[June 16, 1870.-1y.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Nitzell, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of APRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Catharine Nitzell, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of APRIL, inst., at 3 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1871.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MATHIAS DIETRICH, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of Mathias Dietrich, late of Chest township, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present them in proper form for settlement.

JACOB KIBLER, Executor.

Chest Twp., April 8, 1871.-6t.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

LANE BRO'S,

SUCCESSORS TO B. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,

Cor. Liberty and Sixth Sts.,

(Late St. Clair Street.)

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

Have now in Store the largest and best selected stock offered in the City.

Special Inducements offered to the Country Trade. [apr.8.-6m.]

To the Ladies of Ebensburg and Vicinity.

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS MAKING.

MISS CASSIE A. DAVIS has opened a Fashionable **Dress Making Establishment** at her residence on Centre street, opposite the new jail. Just received, new and elegant Patterns of all the latest styles of Ladies' and Children's Dresses. Paris, London and New York Fashions in advance of published modes. Call and see styles, examine work and learn prices.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-4t.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO, MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HOFFRESS, or to Rev. R. C. CHARSY. Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A 25 Horse Power STEAM ENGINE, with necessary BOILERS and all needed Fixtures, as also two other CYLINDER BOILERS, besides a Stationary STEAM SAW MILL, all in good condition, will be sold very low for cash, or exchanged for either bark or lumber. For further particulars apply to or address, LEWIS PLACK,

April 1, 1871.-6t. Altoona, Pa.

THE PEOPLE

—OF—

Cambria County,

Are hereby informed that the

Washington Hotel!

7th and Chestnut,

PHILADELPHIA,

Has been refitted and refurnished by the undersigned, and is now open for guests—with location central and charge moderate—rendering it a desirable stopping place for

MERCHANTS,

AND

BUSINESS MEN,

AND

PLEASURE SEEKERS.

REMEMBER!—This Hotel is on CHESTNUT STREET, at the very heart of Business, and but a few steps from the different places of Amusement.

GEORGE J. BOLTON,
PROPRIETOR,

Of BOLTON'S HOTEL, HARRISBURG, and COLUMBIA HOUSE, CAPE MAY.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Levari Facias* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the UNION HALL IN JOHNSTOWN, on **Saturday, the 29th day of April next,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Mrs. Sarah Bradley and Joseph Fieldhouse, of, in and to the following described property, to wit: A two story Plank Hotel, now occupied as a public inn or tavern, called the Continental Hotel, having a front of forty feet and a depth of thirty-six feet, with a porch six by forty (6x40) feet, one story high, and a one story Frame Stable appurtenant, twelve by forty (12x40) feet, situate on a certain lot or place of ground fronting on Center street, in the Borough of Millville, Cambria county, and extending back to an alley—having an alley on the north-west and lot of Cambria Iron Company on the south-east, with appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Edward Peden