Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : : JAN. 27, 1872

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Naps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Court is in session in Hollidaysburg this week.

—Local option in Harrisburg is whiskey straight.

—The small-pox has nearly disappeared from Altoona.

—Huntingdon county has instructed for Jordon for Governor.

—When are the girls going to get up a Leap Year party in town?

—Clearfield is rejoiced because she has just jugged a horse thief.

—The new jail will soon be ready, for the reception of inmates.

—Postmasters must take mutilated fractional currency for postage stamps.

—The Argument Court will take place on next Monday week, February 5th.

—The task of writing the financial accounts of the county for the past year is nearly completed.

—Wm Nesbit, colored of Altoona, has been appointed a Republican committeeman for the 8th ward of that city.

—The clothing of a four-year-old girl in Mount Union caught fire one day last week. The girl died the same day.

—A steam saw mill exploded in Juniata county the other day and killed one man and severely wounded several others.

—The water unpleasantness in Altoona is at an end, and that city can now at its leisure wash its face and its dirty clothes.

—A Mr. Gordon, of Ohio, cashed a check for a railroad acquaintance at Altoona the other day. He is now bemoaning the loss of $75.

—A monument to commemorate the memory of "Honest" John Covode has been erected in West Fairfield township, Westmoreland county.

—Two young men of Mount Pleasant indulged in the mild amusement of shooting at one another with pistols on Monday of last week. Nobody killed.

—A little daughter of Wm Hare, Altoona recently had the ball of her eye pierced by the point of a pair of scissors, with which she and a companion were playing.

—Thomas Sargent, of Munster township, cut his foot with an axe so badly, the other day that it is thought that amputation of that member will become necessary.

—Clearfield was going to take a Leap Year excursion to Altoona on the 15th, but indefinitely postponed it on account of the presumed prevalence of the small-pox in the latter place.

—Rev. Cyrus Jeffries, formerly of Cambria county, has organized a new church sect in Huntingdon county. It is called "The Church of Christ in America," and already numbers ten members.

—Mr. Joseph Griffith, formerly of Altoona, but latterly of Nevada, went to visit the grave of his wife in Virginia city on the 13th ult. While standing at the head of the grave he dropped down dead. Heart disease.

—Under the repealing act passed at the last session of the legislature, the spring election for Ward, Borough and Township officers, will take place on the third Friday in February being the sixteenth day of the month.

—The Herald keeps on telling us that there were no "empty seats" when Barker spoke his temperance piece. All right. But how about the piece itself? Was it empty? We don't remember having had the Herald's extremely valuable opinion on that point.

—They like Judge Dean in Huntingdon. He held his first term of Court there a couple of weeks ago, and the Monitor says of him: "The action of the new Judge was highly commendable void of either fear, favor, or affection, and was favorably commented upon by those in attendance."

—The sleighing is excellent, and those owning horses and sleighs or sleds are making the most of it. Hundreds of sleds laden with lumber, coal, &c., drive in town daily, and sleighing parties are of nightly occurrence. One and all join in the hope that the snow may stay with us till say the first of April.

The Pittsburgh Post says, that detective George Strain has returned home from a trip to Philadelphia which he made in the interests of Minnie Moore, the young woman so much addicted to "attaining" other people's underclothing. She has been placed in the Convent of the Good Shepherd for reformation.

—The question of the expediency of continuing the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson Branch Railroad to the rich iron-ore and coal fields of Blacklick township is not only being talked about, but is being acted on. It is within the range of possibility that the rail extension may be made inside a year or two.

—When you go to Altoona, stop at the St. Charles Hotel. Sam. Criste, a former Cambrian is landlord, and when we say that he knows how to keep a hotel, we only give expression to the unanimous verdict of the traveling public. Indeed it is THE hotel of the city, and the heavy patronage it receives shows that the fact is generally known.

—At an election of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Cambria co., the following Board of Directors was elected to serve during the year: Jno. Williams, Johnston Moore, A. A. Barker, R. L. Johnston, E. J. Mills, Jno. Lloyd, Geo. M. Reade, E. Rowe, Isaac Crawford, Henry Pritchard, Jno. Buck, and Robt Devreaux, M. D.

—"Vag" is not only welcome on the score of friendship to all the space he wishes to occupy, but is doubly welcome for the reason that his letters are always instructive and pawky. This week, however, owing to a desire to get away from home for a day or two, we had made arrangements to fill all our available space before "Vag's" letter came to hand. Most of it, however, will do just as well for next week, and in the meantime another letter will be in order.

—The attention of those of our readers desiring to buy real estate is directed to the advertisements in this paper of Augustin Durbin and C. & B. Shields. The former has 200 acres in Munster township and the latter have 167 acres, in Allegheny township for sale.—Both farms are in good state of cultivation, and either would afford a fine opening for one possessed with the desire to engage in the agricultural business.

—The Hollidaysburg Standard says that Winfield Blake, of Martinsburg, left home on Saturday last, intending to go to Coalmont, Huntingdon county, for, the purpose of transacting business. On the evening of the same day a boy passing along the Broadtop railroad track, between Coalmont and Dudley, found Mr. Blake's body extended across the track, severed in two. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and three children. The cause of the terrible accident is unknown.

—Minnie Moore, a young girl who at one time lived in this place, but of late years has resided in Pittsburgh, is fast achieving an unenviable notoriety. Several months ago, she was sent to the Pittsburg jail for larceny, and last week she was introduced inside the walls of the work house for a like offence. This is bad enough, but in addition to that moral delinquency which prevents her from distinguishing between the principles of MEUM and TUUM is to be added the vice of street-walking. She has become a common "woman of the town," and her companions are those of the beer house and vagrant.

—A correspondent of the Johnstown Democrat Mr. W. W. Wilson, writing from Georgia, says: "There is a great deal of work here, and I think if some of the young men of Johnstown would come South and work on the farms, they would do better than to be roasting their brains out over those old puddling furnaces. A hand can get from $150 to $200 per year and board. Then, a working man here is somebody and is respected. I have heard it said that a white man cannot work for a Southern man, but that is all false. I would sooner work for a farmer here than in the North." Then, he says too that there are no Ku-Klux there to affright one's soul, but that peace and personal safety prevail. Horace Greeley says, "Go West!" Possibly "Go South!" were better advice.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, January 23, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—There was a man killed on Saturday night at the station here. His name was Johnston. He lived at New Florance.—Had whiskey on and was run over. He was a single man and about 40 years of ago.

The property of George Gates, jr., of Yoder township, was burned on the 17th inst, by some persons supposed to be inimical to the said George. The dwelling house, with contents, were destroyed. The negroes had a jubilee about that time in the neighborhood.

A man named Campbell, supposed to have been a rebel general during the late war, is about to start a daily republican newspaper in this place. It won't take in our town.

A gentleman of the first grade attempted to cross the Kerneville bridge, the other night, but failed. As sailors would say, his cargo was too heavy. He reached the middle pier, when a voice was heard to say, "Sails aho-ic-ahoy! sails aho ic-a hoy!" and when about one half of the cargo was thrown overboard he lay down, like a soldier, with his martial cloak around him, to pleasant dreams, until a couple of clairvoyants transported him to more blissful regions.

The Johnstown Saving's Bank is an institution. If you don't believe it, just look at the splendid front, and you will acknowledge that it is the nicest front in town. The painting and lettering was done by a Mr. Wolf, and is superb. We wish the Johnstown Saving's Bank long life. Frank Dibert has charge of the Bank. Liberal loans are made and many advantages given which other banks do not grant.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has been greatly favored in Johnstown by having in their employ a lady of the greatest accomplishments, both as a telegraphist and as a citizen, and, in return, they have manifested their gratitude in providing an office for her that cannot be excelled in neatness. Fourteen wires enter the office, and a switch-board register is put up, and desks, carpet, stove, railing, etc., etc., so that this estimable lady in charge has every comfort that heart could wish. We hope other lines will take the hint, and furnish their operators, at least, with reasonable comforts, and not work them fifteen hours per day. The Western Union line deserves the thanks of the people for their attention to their operators, and they may be glad that they have in their employ such an operator as Mrs. Ogle.

The fight still goes on between M. P. M. and J. F. C. If I pretended to know more about either German or Irish character than Germans or Irish themselves do, I would be presumptuous, that's all!

NEW DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

As the Democratic party is now groping in the dark for a new platform, and as I have as good a right as any one else to erect a new one, I propose the following:

1st. No interference of any of the three coordinate branches of government with any other one.

2d. Naturalization laws regulated by the general government, but election laws and the franchise controlled by each State.

3d. No military interference with the States by the general government so long as each State is sufficiently powerful to protect itself and its citizens.

4th. General amnesty.

5th. No land given away or sold to any person but actual settlers, and that sold at double the present price, the proceeds to be distributed among the States for educational purposes in States that have no educational fund, and in those that have said funds, for the improvement of rivers and harbors.

6th. A sliding scale tariff that will protect both producer and consumer, by increasing the duty when prices are low, and decreasing the duty when prices are high. (Similar to Sir Robert Peel's corn laws.)

7th. Leaving intact the rights that foreign nations have acquired on this continent, but opposing further acquisitions, especially in North America.

8th. Establishing a check mate system in both the General and State governments, by the appointment of auditors for each department, who shall be chosen from the party opposed to the party in power.

9th. Resumption of specie payments as soon as possible, and at present of all payments under five dollars.

10th. A sinking fund for the gradual extinguishment of the public debt, and economy and retrenchment in public expenditures.

11th. A pure ballot box and the perfect right of voters to vote just as they deem proper, without any interference or intimidation whatever.

12th. The one term principle for President and Governors at least, and the principle to be extended as much as possible.

13th. The salaries of legislators to be determined by conventions of the people, and no changes to be made by legislators themselves.

14th. No connection of the general government with railroads, canals, telegraphs, or other corporate enterprises, except to check their grasping for power.

15th. The voice of the people to be respected, and no seats to be given in Congress or the different legislative bodies for political reasons alone, or deprived of the people's verdict.

16th. No public money to be expended in useless investigating committees and legislative jubilees, and all taxes to be reduced as much as possible.

If I am elected President of the United States, I shall rigidly enforce the above platform.

ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., JAN. 22, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—We have been on the "Rampage" for the past two weeks, an account of which we intended to write this week, but want of time compels us to defer it for the present. We hope, however, that it will be forthcoming by your next issue.

Since my last communication two more children of Mr. Gowden have fallen victims to diptheria, making five in all who have been stricken down by this great destroyer.

Wm. Emigh of this place had his arm broken in four places while attempting to make a coupling on the P R R., near Pittsburgh, a couple of weeks ago. He is now doing well, notwithstanding that fears were at one time entertained that amputation would be necessary.

On last Sunday evening our young friend, Mr. John Gallagher, in company with a young lady, went out to take a sleigh ride, and when considerable distance south of Wilmore the horse was frightened by a dog, and becoming unmanageable, ran the sleigh against a bank upsetting it and dragging Mr. G. a considerable distance on the ground, in consequence of which he sustained painful though not very serious injuries. His companion in disaster, we believe, came off unhurt.

This winter so far has been one of the mildest in our recollection. Scarcely any snow having fallen as yet. Wouldn't it be a good idea to consult H. G. as to the best method of raising a crop of snow? Wonder if our western friends haven't been farming after Greeley?

By the way, I see you have been favored by another correspondent from this place. All right! If "Solon" and "Soltero" can't keep you informed about accidents and incidents in this corner of creation, then I underrate the importance of our locality. But the more the merrier. So mote it be. No more at present from SOLTERO.

VALUABLE EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN SEEDS given away. Mr. N. P. Boyer, the senior publisher of the AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL, while traveling in Europe the past summer, was particularly impressed with the great value of Lucerne, for the feeding or soiling of stock. He has, therefore, imported a large quantity for gratuitous distribution among our American farmers. Any of our subscribers who may wish to test it, will receive a small sample package FREE, by enclosing stamps to pay postage. Address N. P. BOYER & CO., Parkesburg, Chester Co., Penn. They will also send sample packages of Chester County Mammoth Corn, Imported White Norway Oats, and Alsike Clover if wanted, they sent out 100,000 FREE sample packages last year.

—Mr. John Hoyt, an esteemed citizen of Mifflin county was killed on the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad, last week.

LITERARY SUMMARY.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY.—About the neatest present a father can make to wife, daughter or son, or a mother to her husband and children, is a year's subscription to that famous and popular magazine, BALLOU'S MONTHLY. It is only $1.50 per year, and contains more of real interest to the general reader than any other magazine in this country. It is original, filled with pleasant stories, sharp adventures, sea yarns, nice poetry, and all that is calculated to claim the attention of the great reading public. Published by Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL has begun the year well. In no other periodical do we find human nature so thoroughly treated. We always see something in it which instructs us, something which entertains and something amusing. It is a capital family magazine. In the February number we find illustrated articles, and sketches on the following:—James Denoon Reyment, the eminent Norwego American; How the Faculties Combine; Protoplasm or the Mystery of Physical Life; Expression—its Anatomy and Philosophy; Conjugal Psychology; Joshua Watson, the Philanthropic Churchman; "Follow your Nose;" or, How the Nose indicates character; Rheumatism, its Causes and Cure; GREAT CRIMINALS; Plain Penmanship; Pre-Adimites Found in the Bible, a new reading of Genesis; Governor Washburn of Massachusetts; A Marvelous Conjurer; Pickles, etc. Price 30 cents, single Nos.; $3 a year. S. R. Wells, New York.

A NEW PAPER.—Brother Sansom, of the Indiana Democrat, skims the "cream" off the "milk" in this wise, and we churn it up for the edification of our readers: "THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER is the title of a handsome paper published by Lowry, Brown & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., devoted to the interests of the surviving soldiers and sailors who served in the war for the Union. It is well printed, on good paper in quarto form, and the first number well filled with readable articles. An important feature of the VOLUNTEER is that it gives all important information in relation to Pensions, Bounties and Claims of soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphans. Terms—$3 a year, or $1.50 for six months; two copies for $5, and four copies to one address, and one to getter up of club, for $11.00. We wish the publishers success." All of which we endorse as eminently correct, and we trust the new candidate for public patronage will be liberally sustained, as its initial number gives evidence of being well deserving of a generous support.

WHY NOT DO IT?—We have already spoken of the recent enlargement of the Harrisburg WEEKLY PATRIOT, and of its greatly enhanced value as a literary, political and general news journal, and in connection therewith have urged upon our patrons the propriety of getting up clubs for the PATRIOT and the FREEMAN, both of which will be furnished in clubs of twenty to old or new subscribers at the low price of $3 for the two papers, and a copy of each sent FREE to the person getting up the club. The PATRIOT is specially desirable on account of being published at the State Capital, which enables it to furnish full reports of the Legislative proceedings, and also to secure all information relative to governmental affairs which are of interest to the people of the State. In view of these facts and of its position as the central organ of the Democracy, to say nothing of its literary merits, it deserves well of our readers, and hence we ask why not at once get up clubs for the PATRIOT and the FREEMAN on the very liberal terms we have named? Won't some of our earnest friends make the effort?

TAKE IT TO YOUR HOME.—It is so much the fashion nowadays to convey information, and moral truths and sentiments, in the form of stories, that even some popular lecturers have adopted this style of address. The mass of people, especially the young demand stories to such a degree, that papers filled with sensational novels and exciting, trashy stuff, have a wide circulation. To forestall this taste, and supply something better to the masses, the publishers of HEARTH AND HOME, in addition to the usual variety of that paper, have engaged a corps of first class writers, among whom are Jean Ingelow, Edward Eggleston, Mary E. Dodge, Louisa M. Alcott, Edward Everett Hale, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Rose Terry Maria R. Oakley, Lucia G. Runkle, and many others, who furnish to this journal the best original stories of pure character and high grade—thus conveying much instruction in a pleasing form. Besides these, the weekly HEARTH AND HOME contains a large amount of first class reading, editorials, literature, art, science, amusement; instruction for the housekeeper, the gardener, the farmer; a capital department for children and youth; the news of the day; financial and market reports, etc. Its engraving, costing over $25,000 a year, are of a high order of merit, unsurpassed by any illustrated paper in the world. Altogether, HEARTH AND HOME is such a journal as may be safely and very profitably taken into any family. It is supplied at the low rate of three dollars a year; four copies for eleven dollars, and ten or more copies at two dollars and one half each. Orange Judd & Co, publishers, 245 Broadway, New York City.

THE ALDINE FOR FEBRUARY.—The current number of THE ALDINE is a worthy successor to the glorious January issue, which was so universally hailed as the challenge of America to the artistic world. The past history of this periodical seems to forbid any misgivings in regard to the capacity of its conductors for a sustained effort, and the public may confidently look for that steady progression toward the highest possible excellence which is a marked feature as we turn the pages of last year's volume.

The first illustration of the number before us is "Zekle's Courtin'," by Frank Beard a thoroughly American ("down east" American), picture—

"He stood a spell on one foot fust,
Then stood a spell on t'other,
And on which one he felt wust
He could n't ha' told ye nuther."

An "Old Mill in the Wyoming Valley," by F. T. Vance, is a picturesque bit of Pennsylvania scenery. A series of illustrations of the Adirondack region, the famous North Woods of New York, is worthily commenced with a magnificent full page view by George Smillie, entitled "Morning on the Ausable." The rising sun, dispelling the mists of early dawn, discloses a scene of wood, mountain, and water of the rarest beauty. "The Truants," by Miss M. L. Stone, is a natural and attractively drawn group of boys, just such boys as might be seen playing "hookey" anywhere in this great country of common schools. But THE feature of this number is the full page cut, "Manifest Destiny," after a drawing by W. M. Cary. An Indian in hot pursuit of a buffalo bull, is intercepted and foiled of his game by a white man, whose drawn revolver and determined gaze very plainly announces that he considers the animal ahead his meat. The headlong rush of pursuers and pursued is a powerful effect and is handled in a masterly manner. The truth to nature of Mr. Cary's drawing is shown in the careful delineation of even the wild grasses and shrubs of the plains; from the looks of the mountains we should judge the scenance to be somewhere in the Yellowstone region. Mr. Stoddard furnishes an original poem to accompany the picture and treats the Indian question in a truly western spirit, rather novel as compared with the usual flow of sentiment from the east. There are some beautiful specimens of the highly ornate architecture of Portugal and the beginning of a series of illustrations by Gilbert Burling—Our Feathered Pets—"The Song Sparrow" receives the attention of Mr. Burling's pen as well as pencil, and this feature will be by no means the least attraction which THE ALDINE offers to people of refined taste. We are glad to learn that THE ALDINE is meeting a very flattering success, not alone from the larger and wealthier towns, but from the smallest hamlets and newest neighborhoods, showing that this country is fully prepared to support the highest forms of art. We should be pleased to hear that our town was well represented among the patrons of THE ALDINE. The publishers are James Sutton & Co., 23 Liberty Street, New York, and the subscription price is $5, which includes a handsome oil chromo.

—The Altoona Radical nominating convention will be held on the 6th prox.

COMMUNICATION.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 20th, 1872.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—If brainless, wild and ungrammatical assertions could pass for sound, clear and truthful argument, then indeed has Mr. J. Frank Condon replied to my letter of the 6th inst. In his rage, for correcting him, he quibbles, equivocates and lies. He is "aware that his performance was very imperfect." Then why fume for praising those who justly merited praise and for criticising his "performance," which, according to his own showing, was "*very* imperfect"? He charges me with having a "purpose in all this." J. F. C. should be the last man to make such a charge against any one, for has he not proved recreant to the teachings of his youth, and that too for a "purpose"?—My *only* "purpose" in criticizing him was to counteract, if possible, the false mimicry, the ridiculous pronunciation and gross misrepresentation, of which his "very imperfect performance" was full.

He says that I misquoted and introduced a "glaring *grammatical* blunder into the first of the four lines commencing with

"An' the prfest, havin' blest him, *goes* down on the ground."

For "goes" I wrote "*went*." The man that would call this a "glaring grammatical blunder" does not know the primary rudiments of grammar. Now here is a specimen of *his* grammar. "Neither *me* nor 'any other man' ever *heard*." Here we have an ex-Co. Superintendent and once co-editor of the "Teachers' Advocate" (bless the mark!) using the objective for the nominative case. Ain't that "glaring *grammar*"? *Go, temperance! Go, morse!*

He admits now that "prraste" is not in the original, but labors hard to bolster up a very lame and illogical excuse for calling it so. Had he read the poem according to the book he held in his hand, and into which he *looked so often*, then he could not have been criticised so far as the "brogue" was concerned; but no, he should raise a laugh and have some fun by putting words into an Irishman's mouth which no Irishman was ever known to utter.

He accepts my challenge to produce an Irishman who pronounces "priest" *prea'e*, "street" *strate*, etc., and *produces* none other than myself. Of this *I* am glad, as *I* can prove from it that J. F. C. is a *wilful, deliberate* falsifier of facts, or else so reckless in his assertions that he cannot distinguish truth from falsehood. He says that "Mr. P. M. called upon a legal gentleman in Johnstown saying that he would like to sell him the 'Life of *Chafe* Justice Taney.'" I have too high an opinion of the many learned legal gentlemen of this city to believe that *any one* of them said that he, or they, ever heard me say "*chafe*"; so I am forced to the conclusion that this silly falsehood found birth in the dull brain of J. Frank Condon. Any one that ever heard me speak a dozen words can testify that I am as accurate in my pronunciation as the general run of men, no matter what their nationality. I would not be the least in dread to challenge J. F. C. any day to a spelling, *grammar* or pronouncing contest. This, however, would probably be a mighty poor test of my information.

He asks me how I could recite "Shamus O'Brien" without the "brogue," and quotes several lines as a test, of which I will take two as specimens:

"An' his dancin' was sich that the men used to stare,
An' begorra the whole world gev it into him there."

Now here it is, minus the "brogue":

"And his dancing was such that the men used to stare,
And *by gar* the whole world gave it into him there."

What a change has come over him since he beastingly flourished in the assertion that Samuel Lover was the author of "Shamus O'Brien"! *Now* he quibbles, higgles, and wriggles, and *begs* the information by asking *if* I know of my own knowledge was he Fanu the author of "Shamus O'Brien"—that the authorship is in doubt—that "some say it is Lover"—that he is "not sure but Le Fanu is the author"—that I got my information from the American News Co., &c., &c. What miserable subterfuge! What lame logic! What confusion and bungling of assertions! He doubts and admits—he believes and disbelieves! The authorship has *never been doubted*. I did not get my information from the American News Co., nor from any American source. The poem is published *in full* in the "Popular Ballad Poetry of Ireland," issued by M'Glashan & Gill, of Upper Sackville street, Dublin, Ireland. Le Fanu is discovered down as the author. I have also, years ago, read it in the "United Irishman" and other national journals of Ireland, in all which Le Fanu was given as the author; and certainly if Lover was the author, he would have said so, as he was then living. But this explanation does not satisfy J. F. C. I refer him to any of the editors of the Irish-American papers of New York, and if any one of them says aught contrary to what I have stated, then I will detract and apologize for all that I have written.

His grandiloquent flourish of borrowed, bungled similies toward the close of his labored efforts reminds me of the donkey that put on the lion's skin and came kicking and tearing into the town. At first the inhabitants were scared, but when they saw his long ears protrude and heard him bray, they knew he was an ass and not a lion; whereupon they cowhided him almost to death. A person reading such nonsense "Hibernia," "Andromeda," "Perseus" and "Medusa," and not knowing the man who strung them together, would be led astray by supposing him to be a scholar. Now that his *braying* assertions and *long-eared* falsehoods have appeared, I feel sure the public will not grudge him to eat the "crown of potato leaves" interwoven with as much grass as will satisfy his contemptible instinct. He can now kick and splurge away to his heart's content, but he will not again tempt me to notice his *meandering* twaddle. I never did like to argue with nincompoops, for whenever they get half an idea into their numskulls, they hammer and peg away till their minds become crazed and they get lost in a misty cloud of self-gloification. This ends the controversy on my part. How are you *Chafe*?

Yours, M. P. M.

THE FAIR OF THE HOOKIES.—This affair, commencing on the 9th of the coming month, will be one of the finest ever inflicted, and that preparations to make it a grand success have been for some months in progress. The list of ladies who will attend, and which was published in these columns some weeks ago, of itself ought to move the obstinacy of the most hearted bachelor to attend. The Empire company is composed of some our best citizens, and when the dread demon, fire, makes its appearance in our midst, none are found more efficient in subducing the flames than the "Hooks." Like the boys of the Good Will, they have been housed in a miserable shanty for some years. But, by practising economy, have now a splendid building under way; paid for as far as finished, which they wish to complete. For this purpose their fair is held. He must be a sordid citizen indeed who will refuse to contribute his mite to help this company along.

Below we append a list of articles to be voted for and cleaned off:

A silver Waffle set—very fine; Shakespeare and Blackstone's commentaries, very fine; a silver spoon caster, something new; a first-class barbers, chair, very rich; a splendid guitar, rosewood, highly finished; a full set of carpenter's tools, best in the market; a gold-headed cane, very fine; a Webster's unabridged dictionary; Doctor Bitner's great picture, "the Last Day of the Condemned;" a set of surgical instruments, very fine; a prize doll, very large and fine; an accordeon, French—very fine; a fine silk hat; a large musical box, very fine; a good lounge; an extension table; a set of bricklayer's tools; a set of plasterer's tools; a new style clock, a novelty; and oyster knife, highly polished; a silver fire horn; two pair of clogs.—*Altoona Sun.*

A BEAUTIFUL WORK OF ART.—We have already referred briefly to a splendid piece of work gotten up by Mr. James Wilkinson, of Loretto, who is a manufacturer of monuments, tombstones, mantles, and other articles in the line of his art, is admitted to have few equals and no superior in any part of the county.—The particular job to which we have reference is a tombstone recently completed and to be erected in the Catholic graveyard at Wilmore to the memory of the late Christian Smay, of Summerhill township, and is indeed a masterpiece of which Mr. Wilkinson may well feel proud. We believe we do no injustice to justice in the matter of description, as it needs to be seen to be properly appreciated, but even an attempt may induce those who want any work of the kind done to take a look at it, or at least give Mr. Wilkinson a call before engaging a tombstone or other work of that kind at any other establishment. The style of the stone in question is of the Ionic order; the shield on the face of it represents a scroll carved in eight squares, from each of which a cord in relief hangs pendant to the bottom of the shield—the whole forming cord and tassels of beautiful design. Above is Gothic work, tassels representing drops, whith Corinthian scrolls attached, and heavy oak leaves interspersed. Neat mouldings run around the part forming the cap, and between these is fluted work of rich design. On top of the cap are two scrolls carved in heavy oak leaves, surmounted by a Gothic cross. All in all, the stone is a splendid specimen of art, and should be seen to be appreciated.

"SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS."—This is a very neat little volume, edited by T. J. Chapman, M. A., got up in a very attractive style—nice binding, good paper and excellent print. It is made up of selections from "Nicholas Nickleby," "Doombey & Son," and "David Copperfield." Those who have read (and who has not?) these famous and inimitable works from the master-mind of the world-renowned Dickens, need not be told of the beauty, attraction, and yet the simplicity of these entertaining and instructive selections. They are like sweet-scented flowers culled from a thickly-strewn garden of perfumed aromatics, and formed by a skillful hand into an exquisite bouquet, worthy to be placed in the garland of literature. Mr. Chapman's task was no easy one, for the field from which he had to select was so broad, varied and diversified that none but a trained mind could accomplish the compilation with such marked success. We hope to see it not only in the hands of teachers and pupils, but also among the general reading public.

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$2,000 WORTH OF LADIES' FURS OF ALL GRADES.

NEW AND ELEGANT STYLES OF CLOTHING!

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR THE MILLION!

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]

SCENES IN COURT.

BY ROB ROY, ESQ.

The Judge's Charge to the Grand Jury:

Gentlemen, you are the great and grand inquest
Of Huckleberry county, and now inquiring for
The *Body* of Huckleberry county, and I suggest
That you are all good looking men, wherefore
I trust you will do right 'twixt man and man;
And if said *body* you can't find, then try
And find a hundred bills or so, for that's our
plan!
Courts live by costs—this no one can deny—
Hence you should always strive most honestly
to scan;
Experts, one side of each crooked case,
And find *true bills*—that is find *one side* true.
The court will furnish you convenient place,
Fire and water; all you've got to do
Is just to find a bill or two per day,
And sit, from day to day, till you get through.
You try each case without affection, favor, fear,
Hope of reward or dread of punishment.
Remember, you are *sworn*, but it is clear
You're sworn to try *one side alone*;—by this is
meant
You must believe the *prosecutor*, and
Compel the person charged with wrong or
Or misdemeanor, to appear and take his stand
At our bar, where he'll be tried again!
And if by knowledge you yourself command
You know a neighbor who has caused you
pain,
Or done another wrong, in this broad land,
You must *present* him to this bar or court,
And as there are few men who have no foes,
And who are not the foes of others, you
Will have enough to do to keep the cobwebs' toes
According to the law, your oath, and conscience
tod.
The Legislature wisely passed a law which
grants
The right to make, distil and vend strong drink;
The members themselves drink, but then the
wants
Of others is a different thing, I think;—
The right to *sell* does not impart the right to *buy*,
Hence, if you know of those who traffic thus,
And use strong drink—or those who purchase
drink—
Present them, for such drinking makes a *muss*,
Disturbs the peace, and *robs* men of their *dimes*.
Such men should go to jail a score of times;
This court should *rob* them, too, of heavy fines;
And thus *protect* their children and their wives,
And, if 'tis necessary, even take their lives!
More, all and each of you are guilty, too,
No doubt, of *little crimes*. The copper comes
No more to others than to me and you.
And you have sinned, no doubt, a dozen times;
But you need not *present yourselves*, or us,
But only *other* folks who drink and make a *muss*!
There may be other cases, such as fraud,
Winking the eye, taking a chew, wearing a
beard,—
But each wrong has its remedy—the law is
broad—
Even *witches* have been burned when it appear'd
A necessary act. But still the law is fair,
And 'tis impartial, too, though poor men go to
jail.
While rich ones don't, because they furnish bail!
With Bills marked *felony* you will have naught
to do
As to the costs; but others not found *true*.
Why you may make defendant pay the costs;
And if he's quite a poor man, put him through;
But if respectable, and rich, and has his hosts
Of friends, why then all you have got to do
Is make the prosecutor or the county pay,
Just as a referee and to those who say
The law provides District Attorneys too;—
One will advise you in the subtle law,
Counsel with and manage help to do
What seems right. For every Bill found true
He gets a V; but he will do what's right;—
He knows *experts law* and *evidence* at sight!
One more advice, and then I shall be done;—
There are two grades of crime, wrongs done for
fun,
Or done by accident, or done for the first time.
Are not so heinous as those done maliciously!
The first are punishable by fines and cost,
Especially if the case is lost;—
The thief, or murderer, is put to jail,
(In preference to taking legal bail,)
Where he remains till justice takes its shape,
Or he can break from prison and escape.
Finally, of larcenies there are two kinds,
Petit and *grand*. *Petit* is where one finds
A *crust* of bread he feels inclined to eat,
Or, probably, some *butter*, or some *meat*;—
Petit means small—something 'tis *mean* to steal.
And *meanness* should be punished for the common weal.
Grand larceny is but a breach of trust, at best,
As where a public officer may often steal
A million dollars. If he leave untouched the
rest,
The *calamus* is good, but better if confessed.
You have a foreman and a constable with you,
And an attorney to instruct you what to do.
Now please retire, and let this court proceed
With Bills on file, which now the Bar may plead!

[*To be continued.*]

ZAHM & SON.—The term of partnership of this well know n firm will expire by limitation in May next. Their rooms are filled with a large stock of winter goods, such as furs, overcoats, heavy boots and shoes, blankets, woolen goods, &c., &c., all which must be closed out before that date. Any person wanting to buy dry goods of that description should therefore visit the Messrs. Zahm forthwith and secure bargains. The stock *must* be sold.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.—About one-half the male residents of Ebensburg, we imagine, smoke or chew tobacco. We also imagine that each one of the number smokes or chews a good article if he can get it. Bad tobacco is an infliction on the one who uses it, and a bad cigar is an infliction on the public. The best tobacco and cigars in market are always to be found at Lemmon & Murray's, where we advise our readers to call when they feel like indulging in the "divine weed."

CHEAP GOODS.—Spring comes on apace, and soon instead of the howling of the North wind, will be zephyrs and the bloom of flowers. This being so, and to the end that his shelves may be cleaned out for spring goods, V. S. Barker tells us that he designs from this date forward selling his stock of winter goods at cost. The stock is very large and choice, and persons of every imaginable taste can pick out therefrom a suit or single garment to please him. Try the experiment and be convinced.

WATCH OUT!—The American is said to be the best watch made. We are all glad that this is so, for we are not all patriotic, and is it not to us a source of pride to be able to point to any special excellence in either literature, art or science created by a countryman? The American watch may be said to be a "national institution." It was patented by an American, is made by an American company, and is sold by C. T. Roberts, High street, Ebensburg.

1872.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

Parties wishing a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburg DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest, and cheapest papers in the interests. The DISPATCH has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty-six editions of twelve, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the latest cable telegrams, the freshest legislative news, the latest Congressional reports, the fullest local reports, with all the news in and about the city, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, East and West, and much other matter of an entertaining and useful character. The DISPATCH is furnished by mail or $8.00 a year, or may be had from our agents in any town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pittsburg at fifteen cents a week.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we could prescribe no better than the DISPATCH, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable weeklies published. The *Weekly Dispatch* gives thirty-six columns of paper, printed in clear large type, and is one of the handsomest, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not the cheapest, weeklies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining and acceptable family newspaper is not excelled by any sheet in the country. The *Weekly Dispatch* is furnished to single subscribers at $1.50 a year, or in clubs of ten to one address at $1.00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by post-office order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscriptions for the *Dispatch*, either Daily or Weekly, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on club rates.

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Publishers of *Daily* and *Weekly Dispatch*,
(DISPATCH Iron Building,)
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TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, has a desire to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-1.-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
264 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

IT is not so generally known, perhaps, as it should be, that as good flour as ever was kneaded into bread can be bought at all times, and bought at the right figures, from L. J. Mills, dealer in flour, feed and grain, Ebensburg, Pa. Mr. Mills don't claim to keep a mammoth store or an endless variety of goods, but what he does keep may be be depended on as first class, and his prices—well, no danger of being "sold" at lower rates. Go and see how it is for yourself.

LARGEST AND BEST.—The Johnstown Democrat says that one of the largest and best stock of dry goods, dress goods, trimmings, cloths, carpets, &c., ever brought to this city, is now being sold at very low prices by John J. Murphy, at his store on the corner of Main and Franklin streets. Some ladies have been at such fine goods, so low. Call and examine the goods, and you will receive bargains in whatever you buy.

WHAT "X" WANTS TO KNOW.—"X" wants to know what the initials "L. G. T." which are inscribed over the door of a Good Templar's lodge, stand for. We presume they mean "I Once Got Tipsy." "X" wants to know what S. J. H. & C. P. S. T. C. C. S. 281 M. S. J. mean. We can tell him:—S. J. Hessie Co., proprietors of the Cheap Clothing Store, 281 Main street, Johnstown. A large stock on hands, to be sold dirt cheap.

L. COHEN must sell out his present stock of furs, no matter what the loss may be. So we would advise all who wish to purchase furs to call at No 237 Main street, Johnstown, and obtain furs at less than half price. L. Cohen is bound to sell out at any loss. He also keeps on hand all kinds of hats and caps, shirts, collars, and gent's furnishing goods, which will be sold extremely low, as he is bound to close out all his present stock in order to prepare for the spring trade.

M.