Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : : Feb. 3, 1872.

THE Penna. Democratic Editorial Association will meet at Harrisburg on the 4th of March next. All should attend.

HON. WM. A. WALLACE, Chairman, has issued a call for a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee, at Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburg, at 7½ o'cl'k p. m., on Thursday, February 15th, for the purpose of fixing the time and place of holding the next Democratic State Convention.

AT the special election last Tuesday in the Fourth Senatorial District, [Philadelphia,] Henry W. Gray, the ring candidate, was elected over Col. A. K. McClure, independent and reform candidate, by 900 majority. The scenes of violence and rowdyism which took place in the various wards during the day, and in which the radical police officers were the active offenders, are represented by the republican papers to have been disgraceful beyond all former experience. The radical majority in the district last October was 7,300, and Col. M'Clure has therefore made a most gallant fight, but has been borne down by the commission of the usual monstrous frauds under cover of the infamous registry law. He has avowed his determination to contest the election before a committee of the Senate. The Philadelphia *Post*, a ridical journal, thus speaks of the election and its result:

"We believe that Col. McClure was elected honestly and fairly by at least 2,000 votes. Wherever it was evident that he was polling a vote that would defeat Mr. Gray, the black-jack of the rowdy and the arm of the policeman were employed to drive the people from the polls. If Mr. Gray takes his seat in the Senate it will not be as the representative of the people of the Fourth district, but as the representative of violence and unblushing fraud."

LAST WEEK'S *Herald* contained an article in reference to the provisions of a bill now pending in the Legislature, enlarging the powers and jurisdiction of the District, or Johnstown Court. In reply to this, an indignant writer in the last Johnstown *Tribune* calls the "Ebensburg men" some very hard names—imputes to them ways that are dark and tricks that are vain—asserts that Mr. Henry is pledged to the passage of the bill, and demands its enactment without any change or amendment. In the climax of his enthusiasm in favor of "general" and "exclusive" jurisdiction, he most solemnly warns the hated and dangerous "Ebensburg men," that if Mr. Henry refuses to give them the supplement *just as it is* now in his hands, they will "*strike*," not for their "altars and their fires"—not for "God and their native land"—but "for the removal of the county seat;" and that they will "continue to strike until Ebensburg is stricken from the list of county seats" We have heard of this kind of striking before and know who were most damaged by the blows that were then given and received. While we are indifferent about the bill referred to, we are not to be frightened from our propriety by having the removal *ghost* again shaken in our face. It was very magnanimous, however, on the part of the writer in the *Tribune* not to deal the men of Ebensburg a foul blow, but to warn them in time of their fate, *provided that bill* does not pass *just as it is*. Whether it does or not, when he and his legion of *strikers* have continued "to strike until Ebensburg is stricken from the list of county seats," we hope they may have a good time of it, and "may we be there to see."

FOR the first time in the legislative history of this State, the House of Representatives has wilfully and deliberately committed political *felo de se*, or, in plain language, self-destruction. The abdication of its constitutional powers was as shameless as it was reckless and unseemly. The constitution of the State declares in the seventeenth section of the first article, that "neither House shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than *three* days" In the face of this plain constitutional provision, the House, without the concurrence of the Senate, by a vote of 51 nays to 38 nays, adjourned from yesterday [Friday] week until last Wednesday—a period of *five* days. To bolster up the legality of this unparalleled proceeding, Elliott, the Radical Speaker, decided what no other living man would decide, that *Sunday* was not a legislative day in the meaning of the constitution. Even admitting that he was correct, still the adjournment plainly exceeded the prescribed limit. The Speaker and the other fifty members who voted for the resolution have assumed a fearful responsibility and covered themselves with ineffable disgrace. Of the fifty-one affirmative votes, *forty five* are radicals, and *six* democrats—*four* of the six hailing from Philadelphia, *honest* Samuel Josephs, as a matter of course, being included in the number. The House of Representatives has thus ceased to have a legal existence, and when its members skulked back to their dishonored seats on Wednesday last they could not breathe new legislative life into a body which they themselves had destroyed. In one short month this branch of the Legislature has become a by-word and reproach—the laughing stock of the people—and will be known in history as "Elliott's Rump House." The only thing that it seems fully to understand is how to adjourn, and in this consists the public safety, because the less time it spends at Harrisburg the less injury will be inflicted on the interests of the State. The people will have to bear patiently with the shame until the 28th of March, when its existence will be brought to a close, and when, it is to be fondly hoped in the interest of everything that gives character and dignity to a State, that the seats of the immortal *fifty-one* who voted themselves unfit for the positions they occupy will thereafter know them no more forever.

Legislation Run Mad.

In another part of our paper we publish a bill prohibiting the sale or *gift* of any spirituous liquors, wine, or *cider*, on election day, which passed the lower branch of the Legislature last week. This act, in its peculiar phraseology and in its stupid attempt at moral reform, stands very nearly on an equality with the fanatical blue laws of Connecticut. The same spirit animates both, and as the latter are now only remembered to be laughed at, so will the former, if it should become a law, be the wonder and sport of future generations. It is difficult to conceive what motive could have operated upon our "learned Thebans" at Harrisburg, to induce them to enact such a law in the shape in which it is presented. It is precisely such childish and trifling legislation as this that brings the temperance movement into unbounded ridicule and contempt. The object aimed at is a laudable one and we approve it. No good citizen will object to a legal prohibition of the sale of *intoxicating* drinks on the day of an election. But why did the author of the bill, in his *intemperate* zeal in behalf of temperance, renders the whole act ridiculous by introducing into it the sale or gift of *cider* as a drink to be prohibited by fine and imprisonment? With equal propriety might the sale or giving away of a bottle of sarsaparilla or ginger pop be made a high criminal offence. In enacting a law of this character, it is an insult to the intelligence of the people to make a man who gives his friend a glass of harmless cider on an election day equally guilty with the proprietor of a low doggery who deals out, *ad libitum*, poisonous, riotous and fighting rot gut whisky.

Such legislation defeats itself, and is disgraceful to all who are connected with it. Why not legislate like men of common sense and sound judgment, and not like a set of wayward and thoughtless children? It is an old saying, that one cannot gather grapes off thorns nor figs off thistles, and if the imbecility of the present House of Representatives is not vastly underrated by competent judges, the passage of a liquor law such as the one in hand is fully up to its mental capacity. In point of weakness and utter incompetency to perform the duties set before it, the present House by common consent has never had its equal. None but itself could be its own parallel. In the emphatic language of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, "Never, since the first rain ran off the roof of the Capitol, has a body so feeble, so incompetent and corrupt, been assembled within its walls." Such is a picture of the incompetency of the men elected by "the party of great moral ideas" to enact laws for the benefit of the people and to promote the best interests of the State. In view of such a state of affairs, it is in order to exclaim, in the solemn and imploring language of the Court crier, "God save the Commonwealth."

Here is the proposed law to which we have referred. It is entitled An Act, to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors on election day:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same,* That from and after the passage of this act, it shall not be lawful for any person in this commonwealth, whether licensed or unlicensed, to buy, sell or give away to be used as a drink, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, or any substance containing alcohol, on any part of any day set apart for any general or any special election, by the citizens in and within any precinct, ward, township, county or other election district or division in or within the commonwealth.

SEC. 2. Any person violating any of the provisions of the first section of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be subject to imprisonment in the jail of the proper county for a term of not more than one hundred days, and in addition to the above shall also be subject to a fine of five hundred dollars and costs, at the discretion of the court.

On the final passage of the bill the vote was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs Albright, Balentine, Beardslee, Black, Bomberger, Bowman, Bright Brockway, Brunges, Buck, Cooper, Daniels, Dartt, Delacy, Dougherty, Ely, Fleeger, Fox, Gatchell, Gilfillan, Gleason, Gray, Greenwalt, Griffiths Guss, Hancock, HENRY, Hewitt, Hunsecker, Keech, Labar, Lamon, Lime, Lawsee, Letherman, Levering, Lusk, M'Junkin, M'Mullin, Mahon, Mickey, Millar, Mitchell, of Mifflin, Mitchell of Tioga, Moore, Morford, Newbaker, Noyes, Peisert, Porter, Potts, Prizer, Quigley, Rogers of Erie, Rogers of M Kean, Sanner, Schimickey, Shortt, Snuler, Smith of Philadelphia, Starr, Strock, Unler, White, Wilcox, Williams, Wilson, and Elliot, speaker—68

NAYS—Messrs. Beach, Burkholder, Conrad, Darrah, Edwards, Fetter, Harvey, Keffer, King Koons, Latta, Lawson, M'Gowan, Magee, Mack, Morris, Pursell, Ross, Sample, Taylor and Woolever—21.

WHEN the joint resolution offered by General Morgan, of Ohio, at the commencement of the present session of Congress, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, so as to make naturalized citizens eligible to the Presidency and Vice Presidency, was called up last Monday week, every *negro* member, of whom there are four or five, *voted against it*. This was about as cool and serene an exhibition of downright Ethiopian impudence as could well be imagined. It is a spectacle pleasing to both gods and men to see a negro Congressman, who has but lately been emancipated from servile labor in the cotton and rice fields of a Southern plantation, and by the results of the war made the equal of the white man so far as voting and holding office are concerned, protesting by his vote that an educated and intelligent foreigner—a German like the eloquent Schurz, an Irishman like the refined and cultivated O'Gorman, or a Welshman like the well-read and scholarly Griffith, (member of Congress from the Mercer district)—are his [the negroe's] inferiors, and that they shall not enjoy the same political rights—the same equal chance in the race for office that he does himself. Surely the world *does* move and the blazing star of Africa is in the ascendant.

ANOTHER Atlantic cable is to be laid.

Letter from Ireland--No. II.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

DUBLIN CITY, IRELAND, Jan. 18, 1872.

DEAR MAC—At last I have reached the gay and beautiful metropolis of Ireland. I would not consider myself in Ireland if I did not visit Dublin, by some called the New York of America, the Paris of France, the Rome of Italy. I am not going to describe it in this letter, as I intend to spend a couple of weeks here, so I will now commence where I left off and continue my description of the places that I have seen.

Within about two miles of Thurles is the celebrated

HOLY CROSS ABBEY,

overlooking the winding Suir, in the midst of a rich, pastoral country. This once noble Abbey, now fast mouldering into decay, was built by Donald O'Brien towards the end of the twelfth century. It was called the "Abbey of the Holy Cross" from the fact that Pope Pascal II. gave a small portion of the TRUE CROSS to an Irish prince, who, on his return from Rome, deposited it in this monastic seat. This precious relic, set in gold and adorned with precious stones, was preserved there until the Reformation, when it was taken possession of and saved perhaps from annihilation by the powerful family of the Ormonds. By them it was soon after given to the Catholic hierarchy, and I believe is still preserved by the Archbishop of the diocese. The holy relic, I have been told, measures only two inches in length, is very thin, and secured in the shaft of an episcopal cross and enclosed in a gold case. A full description of these venerable ruins would occupy more space than you could afford to give, so I will have to travel on. After filling nearly a dozen pages of my note book with sketches of these grand old ruins, I hastened back to Thurles just in time to take the train for

TEMPLEMORE.

This is a nice little town, having a couple of good hotels and several well-stocked and tasty-looking dry-goods and grocery stores. In the centre of the town is an enormous tree, sufficient in the summer time to almost shelter the whole town, and in the winter it looks like three score of giants rolled into one, and stretching forth their bleak, bare, long arms, as if supplicating heaven for protection against the rude wintry blasts that sweep over the Galtees. In this town are a police and soldiers' barracks, as a standing menace to the hot-blooded Tips and to remind them that if they outstep the *legal* line in their endeavors to bring happiness and contentment to this country, there are British guns and bayonets ever ready to put down "rebellion" and to perpetuate a state of slavery as disgraceful almost as that which existed in our own country before the late war. Near the town is Loughmore Castle, once owned and occupied by the O'Fogartys, but now a mass of ruins. Some centuries ago the O'Fogartys, O'Ryans and O'Carrolls were "lords" of all they surveyed; and woe to the Saxon shoneen who was daring enough "their rights to dispute." About two miles from Templemore is the celebrated Barnane Castle, the residence of a blue blooded Cromwellian, called Carden. This is a great resort in the summer time for English tourists, and indeed it is well worth a visit, as it is surrounded by beautiful and magnificent demesnes, ponds, hot-houses, summer houses, etc.

My next trip was by rail to

CASHEL,

once the residence of kings, but now a little unpretending borough, surrounded by a rich and extensive country, and diversified by gentle undulations. Here are the largest and most remarkable group of monastic ruins, I believe, to be seen in Ireland. On this huge Rock were built Cormac's Chapel, a Cathedral, Round Tower, and an Abbey. The view from the summit of the ruins of Cashel is extensive and pleasing. Tipperary county is spread out below—one beautiful variegated plain, richly cultivated and bounded by the Galtee and other mountain ranges—while at the foot of the rocks the beautiful pleasure grounds of the Archbishop spread out in lawn, clumps and shrubberies like a piece of Mosaic-work. Cashel derives its name from *cios*, rent, and *oil*, a rock, as Core, King of Munster, erected here a royal palace, where he used to receive his rents. The spot whereon these noble and majestic ruins now stand was once a temple and a fortress, the seat of religion and nationality. Here councils were held and princes and prelates assembled to consult for the welfare of their common country. It is impossible to look upon those stately old ruins without a mingled feeling of pride and sorrow—pride when we look through the dim vista of the past and see these noble structures peopled by brave and daring princes, and pious and learned prelates; and sorrow when we now look at them crumbling into decay, and no native prince or chieftain to rebuild their walls or guard them against the tyrant Sassenach. I cannot leave Cashel without noting a historical fact relating to the piety and faith of an Irish prince. When St. Patrick came to preach the gospel in this neighborhood Angus was then *ruling* prince of Cashel. He requested to be baptised by the apostle himself, and the holy Patrick prepared for the ceremony. He threw his episcopal staff, pointed with a steel spear, and Angus being standing near, it went through his bare foot, fixing it to the ground. Patrick did not notice what he had done till he saw streams of blood flowing at the feet of the prince. He seized and pulled up the staff, asking Angus whey he did not do so himself. The newly-converted prince replied that he thought that that was a part of the ceremony of baptism.

I will have to close, as mailing time is up. In my next I will describe Waterford, Kilkenny, Borris, and the *armless* and *legless* members of Parliament.

Yours, very truly, ERIONACH.

—Information has just reached London of a terrible calamity which has overtaken the town of Shamacki, situated in Trans Caucasia, a territory of Asiatic Russia. The town was visited by seven violent shocks of earthquake, following each other in quick succession, causing the greatest consternation and terror among the inhabitants. A panic seized the people and a general exodus commenced. The shocks continued for some time, culminating in a concussion which shook the earth for miles around, and involving the city in a mass of ruins. Scarcely a single building was left standing. Thousands are belived to have perished. The calamity causes a profound sensation throughout western Russia.

—Des Moines has a boy but twenty years old, who performs many wonderful feats of strength. He shoulders an iron rail twenty-four feet in length, such as ordinarily requires the united strength of four men to handle, and walks off as if it were dry basswood. He can take a five-eighth inch iron rod, two feet long, and strike it across his left arm with such force as to bend the iron with as much seeming ease as though it were a piece of telegraph wire. At the Polk county fair, last fall, he lifted, on a wager, at the scales, the immense weight of 1,375 pounds. And yet he is but a boy, weighing one hundred and fifty pounds.

State Editorial Convention.

The State Editorial Association, which now numbers about 150 members, met in two of the Senate Committee Rooms, on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 25th, at three o'clock, H. G. Smith, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, in the chair. The attendance was unusually large.

The President called the Convention to order and supplemented his action with a few remarks of a congratulatory character.

The report of the Treasurer, which was read, showed that the Association was in a healthy condition financially.

On motion of Mr. Sansom, of the Indiana *Democrat*, the President, Mr. Smith, the Secretary, R. S. Menamin, *Printers' Circular*, and Treasurer, Elwood Griest, Lancaster *Inquirer*, were re-elected.

Mr. Sansom, of Indiana, Mr. Rohrer, of Armstrong, Mr. Capron, of Williamsport, Mr. Young, of York, and Mr Ziegler, of Butler, were appointed a committee to fix on the remaining officers.

[After the Committee had retired the President delivered an able, well-timed and very comprehensive address on the subject of "The Partisan Press," which, although in type, we are forced to reserve until next week,—ED. FREEMAN.]

Mr. Bradley, of Danville, moved that the address of the President be published in the usual manner.

The committee on election of officers made the following report, which was adopted and the officers elected unanimously:

Vice President, John W. Brown, Harrisburg; C B Gould, Emporium; W. W. H. Davis, Doylestown; Corresponding Secretary, J. L. Ringwalt, Philadelphia; Assistant Recording Secretary, E. B Williams, Beaver; Executive Committee, J. Ziegler, Butler; E. S. Durbin, New Castle; John W. Rohrer, Kittanning; E. W. Capron, Williamsport; John M. Wallace, Carlisle; Thomas Chalfant, Danville; H. J. Stahle, Gettysburg; D. J. Godschalk, Bethlehem; El. Scull, Somerset; P. Gray Meek, Bellefonte; E. A. Parsons, Towanda.

A communication from Governor and Mrs. Geary inviting the Association to the reception at the Executive Mansion was received and accepted, and thanks for the compliments were tendered.

Mr. Parsons, of Towanda, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the bill now pending before the Legislature regulating legal advertising in the various counties of this Commonwealth is eminently just and proper, and that this Convention urgently request the passage of said act.

The following is the act alluded to above:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That from and after the passage of this act, all legal advertisements required to be published by the laws of this Commonwealth and the rules of any of the respective courts thereof, in any or all the several counties aforesaid, shall be printed and published in two newspapers, one of each representing the leading political parties, printed and published at the county seat of each of the several counties aforesaid, if so many there be, having the highest number of *bona fide* subscribers within the county in which they may be published, and the publisher thereof shall not charge for the same exceeding the regular advertised rates for other advertising; and in case of doubt or dispute as to circulation the Court of Common Pleas shall appoint an examiner to hear the proofs by publishers and upon their report to determine the papers in which all legal advertisements shall be published and paid for by the parties whose duty it may be to publish the same, and all laws or parts of laws inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Mr. Rupert, of Conneautville, moved that the resolution of Mr. Parsons be indefinitely postponed.

Remarks in favor of the resolution, a number suggesting amendments, however, were made by Messrs. Capron, Sansom, Ziegler, Bradley, Dawes, of Easton, Cornman, of Huntingdon and Rohrer, and in opposition, by Messrs. Rupert, Woodruff, of Johnstown, Bruce, of Pittston, the latter objecting to the words "at the county seat."

The discussion was brought to a close by Mr. Dawes, who moved to amend the resolution by adding to the resolution the words, "the said act being previously amended as follows, viz: 'By adding in the —— line after the words 'published in' the words 'at least,' and by striking out in the —— line the words 'at the county seat.'"

Messrs. Smith, Cornman, Wallace, of Carlisle, Durborrow, of Huntingdon, and Dawes were appointed a committee to urge on the Legislature the passage of the bill relating to legal advertising.

The subject of the Summer excursion was then briefly discussed, Mr. Sansom having moved that it be made to Erie.

On motion of Mr. Bradley the selection of a place was left to the officers of the Association.

On motion adjourned until seven o'clock, with the understanding that the Association in a body proceed to the Governor's reception after the termination of business.

EVENING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President.

Mr. Rohrer offered the following resolution, which was passed:

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives be requested to enact such law or laws as will permit defendants in all prosecutions or actions for libel, to give the truth of such libelous matter in evidence in vindication and in full justification of such offense alleged.

The following, offered by Mr. Durborrow, was passed:

Resolved, That the Senators and Representatives who are members of the Editorial Association be requested to urge the passage of a bill amendatory of the law of libel in accordance with the resolution adopted by this body.

It was moved that hereafter the hour of the annual meeting be three o'clock p. m.

The Convention then adjourned to the Executive Mansion, where the members were formally introduced to the Governor and his lady by H. G. Smith, President of the Association. Governor Geary received them in a few well timed remarks, and Mrs. Geary's proverbial affability was never more happily exhibited.

MRS. WHARTON ACQUITTED.—One of the most remarkable criminal trials in the history of the country, that of Mrs. E. G. Wharton for the murder of Gen. W. S. Ketchum, at her residence in Baltimore, in July last, by administering tartar emetic with his medicine and in lemonade terminated on Wednesday morning of last week in her acquittal, at Annapolis, where the cause had been removed at her instance for trial. Forty-two days were employed in the investigation, over 100 witnesses were in attendance, including medical and chemical experts, whose theories were thoroughly investigated, and a fine array of legal talent employed on each side. The cost to the city of Baltimore, it is estimated, will reach $25,000, and the defendant, it is probable, has expended the most, if not all, of a moderate fortune, in her defence. She is under another indictment, for attempting to poison Eugene Van Ness, which will probably be tried at an early day.

Terrible Death of a Lion Tamer.

The Manchester (England) Guardian contains the following: A dreadful scene happened in Manders' Menagerie, Market square, Bolton, Thomas Maccarte being attacked and killed by lions as he was performing in their midst. It was the last evening of the exhibition, and Maccarte undertook to give an extra performance. In the cage which he entered were five lions. The animals had been put through their leaping exercises, when Maccarte noticed that one, a full-grown Asiatic, was restive and showed his teeth.—He drew his sword and pointed it threateningly at the lion's mouth. His attention being thus diverted from the other animals, a young African lion crept stealthily out from the group and sprang towards Maccarte, seizing him by his right hip and throwing him down. At the same time the Asiatic lion fastened itself upon his head, tearing off a portion of the scalp. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued—women screaming, and men running about in all directions in search of weapons. It is usual in Manders' menagerie to keep a number of irons continually heated for emergencies, but on this occasion they had been removed, and fresh irons had to be placed in the fire.

Maccarte fought desperately with his sword, inflicting some fearful gashes on the faces of both lions. One of the other lions now seized the unfortunate man by his only arm, fracturing the bones, while another tore a piece of flesh out of his thigh. Maccarte retained his presence of mind, and called out to the men to fire amongst the animals.—Revolvers and rifles were accordingly procured, and whilst some fired blank cartridges full in the faces of the infuriated beasts, others probed them with heated irons, stabbed them with forks, and beat them with a ladder and iron scrapers. Eventually a slide was introduced between the bars of the cage, behind which Mr. Birchall, the agent, and John Ryan, one of the keepers, drove four of the lions. At the fifth lion more shots were fired, but it was not until the heated bars were applied to the nose of the animal that it relinquished its hold and ran behind the partition.

Maccarte then staggered to his feet, but ere he could reach the door, and before the slide could be closed, the African lion again rushed out, seized the poor fellow again by the foot, and dragged him back into the corner among the other animals. Again the frightful struggle went on. Maccarte was dragged up and down by the head and legs three or four times, the floor being completely saturated with blood. Some rifles being loaded with shot were now discharged among the savage brutes, and with several irons, now heated to a red glow, they were beaten into a corner and the partition closed against them. Maccarte was then released, still conscious. As he was borne to the Infirmary, he exclaimed to a fellow-workman, "Harry, I am done for." In addition to the back part of the scalp, all the flesh had been torn from the thighs, the right arm was fractured in two places, as well as badly lacerated from the shoulder to the head; the chest had been lacerated, and the bones of the pelvis had pieces bitten out of them. He died in ten minutes after his admission to the Infirmary. Deceased was 33 year of age, was a native of Cork, and was married.

NARROW ESCAPE AND A BRAVE ACT.—In San Francisco lately a boy about eleven years of age, while crawling along the leads of a house on Third street, for the purpose of clearing the obstructions in the water-pipe, slipped and rolled over the edge of the roof. In his desperate effort to save himself he succeeded in grasping the raised edging of wood and tin which bordered the roof, and so hung, suspended by his hands, forty feet above the street, utterly unable to regain his footing. Underneath where the boy was hanging was a small, old-fashioned porch which projected out about three feet from under the centre window of the second story. Out of this window a man emerged and looked up. As he stood he was immediately under the boy, but too close to the house for his apparent purpose; the body hanging just over the railing, he stepped over the latter, and with his feet resting upon the edge of the platform of the porch and one hand grasping an iron support, he waited.

In the meantime, two men had reached the roof, and were descending, when they discovered the impossibility of reaching the boy in safety, and one of them called for a rope. Before any one could move to the aid of the exhausted boy, he, with a shrill cry, let go his hold and fell. As he approached the man on the porch, the latter was seen to reach out his free arm under him. A cry of horror went up from the crowd as the man was seen to stagger and swing around the edge of the porch with his load; but his hand held its grip on the iron, and a moment afterwards he carried the boy through the window and turned him over to his mother, who had only just realized that something was wrong. The name of the man whose presence of mind enabled him to save a life, and whose courage made him forget the risk of his own, is Campbell Williams.

Dead Blood--Dead Lungs.

When the blood is filled with impurities the health languishes and the whole system is impaired; the lungs, the stomach, the liver and the kidneys—all are disordered—and there is a general prostration of the whole body. What is the reason of all this? you will ask, and how can it be remedied? The remedy is DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which purifies the stomach, renews the blood, cleanses the kidneys, stops cough by removing its irritating cause from the blood and the slime from the lungs, and has cured more cases of consumption than any single medicine known. Dr. Keyser has produced the right thing in these cases and has published a pamphlet embodying his treatment and containing the most astonishing cures, which will be sent free upon application. The Doctor has an office in the rear of his great Medicine Store, 167 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, where he has consultations daily for every kind of chronic diseases, from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M., and on Saturday until 9 at night.—Price of Lung Cure $1 50 per bottle, or four bottles for $5 taken at one time. If your druggist does not keep it, send $5 and it will be sent, with full directions how to use it, by express.

DURING our interview, the American Consult at Bankok presented the King an elegant assortment of his medicines from Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., for the use of the Court. He explained to his majesty their origin from the great chemist and their uses. The Cherry Pectoral for coughs—the Sarsaparilla for eruptive diseases, and the Ague Cure for the fevers that are so fatal in this hot country. The dangerous condition of a favorite wife in the palace with one of the disorders these medicines cure, gave him special interest in these products of medical skill; indeed, these medical marvels interested him more in our country than all the other attentions we had shown him.—Letters from a Lady in Siam.

—Hon. C. M. Donovan died at Austin, Texas, on the 11th inst. He was for six years a Democratic Senator from Philadelphia in the Pennsylvania Legislature.

News of the Week.

—A man was recently frozen to death at Quebec, while driving about the city in a sleigh.

—Archbishop McClosky states that twenty thousand Mussulmen were converted by the Catholic Church last year.

—George Botts, the murderer of "Pet" Halstead was executed in the hall of Essex county jail, New Jersey, on Friday last.

—The Radical State Committee have agreed upon Harrisburg as the place and the 10th of April as the time for holding their State convention.

—Some sixteen or eighteen persons are passing the winter in the Yosemite Valley, cut off from the rest of the world by the heavy snow drifts that fill the mountain passes.

—A terrible railroad accident occurred on Thursday week at Nice, France. While the train was crossing a bridge it gave way, and 14 persons were killed and quite a number wounded.

—At Troy, N. Y., an infant son of Henry T. Clark was killed on Sunday by his brother, aged three years, who threw a piece of slate at him. The child killed was nine months old.

—That terrible man, Garrett Davis, Senator from Kentucky, recently introduced a resolution in the Senate, instructing the Retrenchment Committee to investigate the executive's present accepting record, and at the same time examine the list of Presidential relatives now holding office.

—On Monday night last about 11 o'clock the Erie mail train, bound east, was thrown from the track two miles this side of Lock Haven. One baggage car, two coaches and one sleeping car were burned. Several persons were injured, and it is supposed that one cannot recover.

—A Washingtonian has been fined $5 for damning President Grant. An exchange thinks that if a similar penalty for the same offence could be enforced throughout the country, the national debt might be liquidated in forty-eight hours, and an immense surplus revenue accumulated.

—The ex-Rebel General Richard Stoddard Ewell died at his residence in Maury county, Tennessee, on Thursday last. He succeeded Stonewall Jackson in May, 1853, during the battle of Chancellorsville, in command of the Second Corps, and passed through Chambersburg with Lee's army on the way to Gettysburg, where he participated in its battle.

—The Legislative committee to investigate the Geo. O. Evans fraud consists of Messrs. Graham, White and Wallace, of the Senate, and Messrs. Hewit, White, Hancock, M'Connell and Noyes, of the House. The committee has elected Mr. Hewit corresponding secretary, with instructions to obtain documentary evidence from Harrisburg and Washington.

—The wife of a sick man living in Saginaw county, Michigan, shouldered her husband's axe, went into the woods, and manufactured 200 hoop poles, and then drove seventeen miles to Ovid, in an open sleigh, with the mercury nine degress below zero, to sell them. The fall fires had burned up their stock of staves, and the sickness of the husband had made the family destitute.

—A Norwegian, 70 years of age, at White Bear, Mich., had the most extraordinary fight with a wolf on record, last week. The animal tackled him, and he fought, first with a club, then with a pitchfork, and finally he got a rope round the neck of the beast, and therewith drew him to a vice, into which he screwed his head. Then he got a gun and killed him.

—Carroll county, Tenn., is pluming itself on the possession of the "biggest man." His name is Shaver, but he is by no means "a little shaver." He is said to measure around the wrist eight and one-half, inches; around the arm, eighteen inches; around the calf of the leg, nineteen inches; around the thigh, midway above the knee, thirty-three inches; around the chest, five feet, and around the waist, six feet. His height is six feet five and one half inches.

—Mrs. Isaac Jenkinson, of Page, Va., on Tuesday last, had three live girl babies, one weighing only four pounds, the other two weighing six pounds each, and stranger still, one of them has six toes on each foot. All three, together with the mother, are doing as well could be expected. The father, who had served a term in the penitentiary, and who, within the last three weeks, tried to smother his wife by bending her up in a feather bed, has left for parts unknown.

AN IMMENSE BUSINESS.—The Seed business, as conducted by the celebrated firm of BRIGGS & BROTHER, at Rochester, New York, is one of the largest in the country, and in its way is undoubtedly the largest in the world. Over 12 000 dealers in different parts of the country and the Dominion, sell their Seeds. Their establishment at Rochester has over 62,000 feet of flooring, and from 200 to 300 persons, according to the season, are employed in packing and putting up the Flower and Vegetable Seeds, which they send by mail to all parts of the country. It takes six presses in constant use to print labels alone; upwards of $40,000 worth of paper is used annually in the manufacture of bags for Seeds, &c.

Their annual Catalogue is most elaborately gotten up, and is embellished with numberless cuts of Flowers and Vegetables, besides being beautifully illustrated with Colored Plates.—It also contains instructive hints and information upon the subject of floriculture and agriculture. The new Catalogue for 1872 is really the finest thing of the kind ever published, and we are quite confident that the entire edition of 150,000 will be used up in short order. To old customers the Catalogue will be sent free, while to new ones, an inclosure of twenty five cents will be required. And even in such cases, where an order for one dollar's worth of Seeds is sent, twenty five cents' worth of Seeds in addition are remitted. BRIGGS & BROTHER prepay all orders by mail, and by reference to their Catalogue, recently issued, it will be seen that they give all their customers the most liberal inducements to obtain one or both of their beautiful Chromo Lithographs of Flowers, the cost of which at retail would be from $3 to $5, but which only cost BRIGGS & BROTHER, printed as they are by tens of thousands, about seventy five cents each. We advise our readers to send for one of BRIGGS & BROTHER'S Catalogues.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of MICH'L M'GUIRE and CHARLES M'MANAMY, Administrators of the estate of GEORGE BRUCE, dec'd, gives notice that he will attend at the office of Tierney & Null, in Ebensburg, for that purpose, on MONDAY, THE 12TH OF FEBRUARY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

Loretto, Jan. 20, 1872.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of the sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Jesse Woodcock, hereby give notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office of Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 27th of February next*, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg Jan. 27, 1872.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans Court of Cambria county, to distribute the money in the hands of A. H. Fiske, Executor of Nancy Krise, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg on *Wednesday, the 28th of February next*, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg Jan., 27, 1872.-3t.

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When you visit the city, do not fail to call and see the

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[1-13.-4m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the **13th day of December, 1874**, and payable the **13th day of September, 1881**.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 10th day of April, A. D. 1871.

JAMES E. NEASON,
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
W. D. M'CLELLAND, Com'rs.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. [Jan. 20.-tf.]

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Michael Albert McDermit, son of full age of Henry McDermit, deceased one of the heirs and legal representatives of Michael McDermit, dec'd: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Michael McDermit, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, dec'd, on **Thursday, the 29th day of February next**, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1872.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—The undersigned offer at private sale their fine FARM in Allegheny township, between Chest Springs and Loretto, (3 miles from each place,) containing **167 Acres**, more or less, about 135 Acres cleared and the remainder under heavy timber. Good improvements—Dwelling House, Barn, Sheep House, Blacksmith Shop, and all other needed outbuildings. There is an excellent Orchard of choice fruit on the premises and abundance of pure water in all the fields.

The property will be sold for $5,250—$3,000 in hand and balance in two years, with interest.—Call on the premises, or write to

C. & B. SHIELDS,

Jan. 20, 1872.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of NICHOLAS SNYDER, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Nicholas Snyder, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELIZABETH SNYDER,
T. R. SCANLAN, Executors.

Carrolltown, Jan. 13, 1872.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JACOB MACK, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of JACOB MACK, late of the township of Cambria, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH S. MARDIS, *Administrator*.

Blacklick Twp., Jan. 6, 1872.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of F. J. BARBERICK, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of F. J. Barberick, late of the State of Iowa, having been issued to the undersigned, all parties in any way indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. A. BERRY, Adm'r.

Ebensburg, Jan. 6, 1872.-6t.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION on the estate of PHILIP RAGER, late of Jackson township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims against the estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN A. RAGER, Adm'r.

Or his Counsel, SHOEMAKER & BERRY.

Ebensburg, Jan. 20, 1872.-6t.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c. Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]