Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, [illegible] FEB. 17, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Facts and Fictions at and near Home.

—Another fan is said to be a provocative cool pot.

—Letters need but little here below, but you need that little sure.

—Washington will live again in the memory of a fellow he did not.

—A narrow gauge railroad from Hollidays to Bedford is talked of.

—Taber invisible lad named Dorine fell on the ice and broke his legs a few days ago.

—The patriotic dirt dies hard when the mercury refuses to bake bunkthem cakes.

—Let us rejoice that the course of all boroughs is not eternal yesterday that not that yesterday.

—Sleighing and the bells are chorusing. The [illegible] are busy there are willing to get [illegible] reasonable terms.

—Two [illegible] have issued against J. M. [illegible] of Indiana, Pa., for bringing persons [illegible] and withholding peculiar honors.

—The [illegible] of the borough of Indiana [illegible] $50,000 to warrant the erection [illegible] School building in that town.

—Those [illegible] readers who desire their hair [illegible] to have the color to which young should be [illegible] Hyperion Sicilian Hair Renewer.

—Three [illegible] have been issued in the U. S. [illegible] Pittsburgh against Thomas [illegible] W. Burns, the Tyrone pugilist.

—Dr. [illegible], of Johnstown, had one of his [illegible] in Mother Shipton mould, which [illegible] work at the rolling mill on Saturday.

—Fresh [illegible] and all grades of smoking and [illegible] tobacco are among the many [illegible] for sale by D. L. Oatman's [illegible].

—Mrs. [illegible] girl baby, who never does [illegible] has been named Dorcas [illegible] Susan Jones by her [illegible].

—Mr. [illegible], a young man employed in the Johns Manufacturing Co's works, had two of his fingers badly mashed by a circular saw [illegible] days ago.

—The real estate of James M. Litle, [illegible] Summerville and thereto adjacent, will be offered at public sale by Wm. E. Seibert, [illegible], on Saturday, March 9th.

—Our member of Congress, Hon. B. M. Boyer, is now in New Orleans as a member of the investigating committee, has placed us under obligations for late papers from that city.

—The small pox still prevails to some extent in Altoona. Among the afflicted is one of the family of at least half a dozen members. One death from the disease occurred on Saturday last.

—If you have been or wish to be enrolled as a member of the "Dorcas" fire company, don't fail to attend the meeting at the Court House this evening, as an election for officers is then and there to be held.

—A young man named Parker fell from a car bumper in the railroad yard at Altoona, on Thursday evening week, and several of the wheels passed over the fleshy part of one of his legs, mangling it in a shocking manner.

—Enough, and more than enough, has been already written by the parties immediately interested in the Shamus O'Brien controversy, and hence we decline publishing any communications from other parties on the subject.

—The fact that our lumber dealers are paying three dollars more per thousand for lumber than is paid at Ebensburg, says the Johnstown Tribune, will account for our streets being filled with board wagons from the latter place.

—By resolution of the Democratic State Executive Committee, at a meeting held in Harrisburg on Thursday last, Reading has been named as the place and Thursday, May 30th, as the time for convening the next Democratic State Convention.

—Sunday, Monday and Tuesday were "spring like and bland." Wednesday and Thursday run the thermometer down to zero, and Friday was a kind of a compromise between the two extremes. So it goes in the weather line in this high latitude.

—A reward of two hundred dollars has been offered by Wm. T. Miller of Aldenson, for the arrest of the brutal but unknown villain who entered his Miller's residence and shockingly abused and outraged his wife, of which we have mentioned in our last issue.

—The proposed school system this week in regard to the appointment of Cambria county [illegible] deemed it best to withhold them until the Herald and Tribune have said all they have to say on the subject. Then we shall see [illegible] they tell the truth and where they [illegible] falsehood.

—Messrs. Griffith & Pryce, the well known butchers, have opened a daily meat market in the old post-office building, adjoining Dibert & Rex's store, where they will likewise keep fresh fish, vegetables in season, butter, eggs and like provender. Prices reasonable and a fair share will no doubt be their motto.

—The Johnstown correspondent of the Herald says that if the case of Winnie Moore was properly looked into it might be found that she is not morally responsible, as it is the opinion of many there that she is not altogether sound in mind. We don't know but what that is the right way to view the matter.

—A young man named Charles Fidell shot another named John Herbert, jr., in Johnstown, on Saturday evening last, and that too for no other provocation than merely threatening to "put a head on him." The ball entered Herbert's right breast and penetrated the lung and he now lies in a very critical condition. Fidell is now in jail awaiting his trial at the May term of court.

—There is going to be a grand mass meeting of bargain seekers at V. S. Barker's store on next week and the week after, and as our [illegible] months stock is scattered far and near and Vallé has money enough in his pocket to buy another stock of goods for the spring trade. That's what's the matter, and you had better be on hand to get your share of the bargains.

—We had the pleasure on a recent occasion of taking by the hand a friend of former years in the person of Mr. Louis Frankel, at one time a prominent and successful merchant of Johnstown, now junior member of the firm of Rothrock & Frankel, importers and dealers in Rye and Bourbon Whiskies, 208 N. Third street, Philadelphia. Time has dealt leniently with Louis, and care and extract a liberal sprinkling of gray hairs, he looks almost as good as new.

—A man by the name of Blair, residing at Stonewall, Huntingdon county, got a little too reckless for that community, and his wife gave him $50 as a consideration to leave. He went to Johnstown, took sick, returned in a few days with small-pox, found out where his wife was, gave her the disease and likewise other members of that community.—All the [illegible]. Mr. Blair and therefore were [illegible]. But, all in all, the $50 investment was [illegible].

—Twinkle, twinkle, little star; how we wonder what you are! How we gaze upon you in the sky and think you're pretty good for high [illegible] love to see you other night trying all you can to make a light! And while in the east your watch is set, of the Tannery Star we'll say larger, for don't we know it often told how "Eastern Star" by Oatman's aids, and which of course means Star sweet the best when [illegible] to man o'er eat. And now just here [illegible] words more—always buy Your boots at Oatman's store.

—Mr. William A. Todd, after performing the clerical duties of the Register's office for a [illegible] or more, retired from that position on Saturday last. He was one of the most efficient, intelligent and obliging clerks that ever held a position in the Court House, and we know that his many friends will join with us in wishing him good luck wherever he may go. Mr. Oatman is now assisted in his office duties by John G. Lake, Esq., with whom, we will be sure by card elsewhere, he has recently formed a partnership in the practice of the law. We congratulate both gentlemen on their mutual relations, and hope that abundant success will reward their labors.

Local Correspondence.

WILMORE, Feb. 14, 1872.

FRIEND MAY—Permit me through the columns of your valuable paper to enlighten your readers with regard to an "Exhibition" of which I was an observer. The occasion was the closing of the school under charge of Miss L. P. Kennedy, in Munster township, on Monday night last. Notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads the house was filled to its utmost capacity at an early hour in the evening. At 7:30 P. M. the assemblage was called to order by Mr. J. F. Parrish, of Gallitzin, who then delivered a few pertinent remarks. The opening address was delivered by Master D. A. O'Donnell in an elegant and graceful manner, after which the performances, consisting of recitations, were rendered by the pupils in a manner which called forth the approbation of all present. To give a full catalogue of the several declamations, etc., would require too much room in your columns, so I will only briefly notice the more interesting parts of the performance viz: "The Faultless" by Misses Jennie McKim and M. C. Parrish; "Wouldn't Stare that Tree," by Master W. C. Parrish; "Sniffle's Confession" by Master James Parrish and Miss C. O'Hara; "Dutty and Jonah," by Master J. A. and G. O'Hara and Miss Annie B. Parrish; "The Country Aunt's Visit," by the teacher and five other young ladies, and "The Destiny of the Empress Josephine," by several young lady pupils. All of the above named pieces were performed by the actors in a manner which would do credit to "theatrical stars," and rendered the occasion one of the most pleasing which I have ever had the good fortune to witness. The music, by three proficient musicians, was elegant, and was not the least pleasing feature of this all pleasing entertainment. The closing address, by J. F. Parrish, Esq., was a masterly effort, and pieces that gentleman's reputation as an orator beyond question. After the address the crowd dispersed, well pleased with the rich treat with which they had been favored, and bestowing well merited eulogiums on the teacher and pupils for the efficiency of the former and the marked progress of the latter during the session just closed. In conclusion, I would congratulate the citizens on their good fortune in having procured the services of so able a teacher as Miss Kennedy, and the pupils on their good fortune in being placed under the care of such a worthy preceptress. Hoping that when the next school term comes around they may have the same good fortune, I remain,

Respectfully, &c., P. P. M.

JOHNSTOWN, Feb. 14, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—Your correspondent, "Bob Roy," having cut the third digit of his right hand, has deputed me to make my bow in his place this week. But, whatever I can write is only as a faint flicker of a gas jet in the full blaze of a summer's sun compared to his polished and polished periods. Anyhow, local affairs is as scarce just now as mosquitoes.

Monday and Tuesday were politically busy. Candidates for the various borough offices were flying around our streets like bees round a bunch of, and shaking hands with every one. They laughed and smiled so earnest that a stranger would like them to be born babes of peace. Next Friday will decide the "fate of Cass and Rome," so till then we will let them slide.

On Monday night the Fire Antarctic Company, No. 1, held a ball in the Union Hall. I have attended many select entertainments, but this ball left in the shade anything of the kind ever enjoyed in this city. A little before 9 o'clock a lovely, fascinating concert of fashion, style and beauty could be seen moving towards the Hall, and continued swelling and swelling until about 9 o'clock, when the Hall looked like a sea of charming, floating crystals. There must have been at least four hundred persons present. The ladies looked gay, gorgeous and bewitching—the gents looked superbly splendid. The large Hall was profusely festooned, and on its walls were hung the "Stars and Stripes," surrounded by rich and costly flags representing almost every nationality under the sun. Prof. Thorpe strong band from Pittsburgh, made the air resonant with soft, sweet, soul inspiring music. Under the skillful management of Messrs. John D. Ehr, Jos Quinn, P. McDermott, P. H. McMillen, Jas. Eldridge, and other courteous and obliging gentlemen, everything went off as "merry as a marriage bell." The great feature of the night was the "Grand March" in which at least one hundred couple joined. This was indeed a sight enchanting, to see the fair ladies promenading, and their bright eyes glancing, and the gay gents admiring. There was one feature the absence of which to be noticed, Mr. James Bedford, the worthy proprietor of the Cresford House, was in the large room overhead, where he had prepared for them a sumptuous and tasteful supper, consisting among other good things of buffalo, venison, turkeys, chickens and hot meat, but before moving the tables were cast out. At 4 o'clock all dispersed in the best of humor and wishing for a similar re-union of Johnstown's fair daughters and gallant sons.

BOB ROY'S PINCH.

SAVE IN THE PENITENTIARY.—Winnie Moore, or Minnie Moore, as the Pittsburgh papers insist on calling her, a young girl who was raised in this place by her foster parents, now residents of Johnstown, has been sent to the Penitentiary for a term of two years and three months, as will be seen by the following which we clip from the Pittsburgh Post. Our readers will remember that a short time since Minnie Moore was indicted in the Criminal Court for the larceny of money and wearing apparel from the residence of Chas. Ehrn, and was on the same was called to answer to the charge of guilty. She gave bail for her appearance for sentence, but seemed to have forgotten the just, as she avoided the Court House. Since that time she has been before the Mayor several times for "general badness," and finally, at her own request, was sent to Philadelphia and placed in the institution known as the "Good Shepherd." It was hoped that she would have remained there, as she was quite in need of reformatory influence. The hope, however, were not to be realized. At a late hour Friday night she appeared at the back of Cresswell Captain Coppleo to furnish her with lodgings for the night. The only reason she gave for leaving the Philadelphia institution was that the physician informed her that Pittsburgh was the best place for her. On Saturday morning, just when the city officials were wondering what to do with her, County Detective Drexler presented an attachment from the Court, and Minnie was placed in its custody. An hour or two later she was brought before Judge Collier for sentence in the larceny case, and was sent to the Penitentiary for two years and three months.

BOROUGH ELECTION.—In common with other districts of the county, Ebensburg is indulging in her annual local election as we go to press Friday afternoon. The tickets nominated by the two parties are given below, and as far as we know it is fair to presume that the republicans, as usual, will be successful in the borough at large and in the east ward, while the democrats will take what is left—if they can get it. Here are the names of the several candidates:

DEMOCRATIC.

Burgess—Rees J. Lloyd.

School Directors—Wm. H. Seckler, D. F. Vaughn.

West Ward—Council, P. P. Tierney; Constable, George Gurley; Judge of Election, H. C. Devine; Inspector, Morgan Hughes; Assessor, J. D. Parrish.

East Ward—Council, P. L. Linton; Inspector, John Lloyd.

REPUBLICAN.

Burgess—George A. Berry.

School Directors—Wm. M. Jones, Alvin Evans.

West Ward—Council, George Huntley; Assessor, Isaac Evans; Judge of Election, John Gittings; Inspector, Thos. W. Williams.

East Ward—Council, David Lewis; Constable, David Evans; Assessor, William Davis; Judge of Election, Wm. Leighty; Inspector, Thomas B. Jones.

INDEPENDENT.

West Ward—Constable, John Rodgers.

SUBSCRIBE for the FREEMAN and pay for it.

COMMUNICATIONS.

DEPOSIT, Pa., Feb. 13, 1872.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

A copy of your paper fell into my hands today, by which I see that my friend M. P. M., versus "Erin go Bragh," just from Kilkenny and other points of interest," surnamed the Walker, has favored your readers with another of his choice and elegant epistles. I am afraid our last communications annoyed him—at least which might be inferred from his last letter; and I fear now that it happened his return from Ireland, and that he forgot to tell your readers about "the orations and legion speakers of parliament," as he promised to do. His letters are all models of argumentative writing, but in the last he seems to have exhausted all his former efforts. He tells the public that I am a "long jawed barrister," and that I am "rhetoric" and other like. He considers both these names divine arguments, apparently without an effort and without remorse. Having in the possession of his known that I, also, should now be credited amongst the ranks of an intelligent world. He ought not to be so severe on my personal appearance, but that handsome people are always severe on the defects of their less favored neighbors, and all who know M. P. M. personally that he is a remarkably handsome man. It must be admitted, however, that remarks on an attorney's personal appearance, physical peculiarities, etc., are legitimate arguments, but they are resorted to only by the highest class of logicians, who have an abiding sense of honor and fairness. Unfortunately for me, I cannot avail myself this high-toned and honorable style of discussion, for M. P. M. is "verbatim et literatim" and I cannot find anything in the personal composition to parade before the public in this momentous contest. I assure that next week your readers will be favored with more of this superior style of argument, and it is believed by my friends that he will then say the climax of all destructive to my forsaking the public (not my views don't fit and that I have inverted the hair. I have only to say, in view of so frightful a charge, that I await my fate with serene indifference.

Mr. Editor, I have treated M. P. M. very well indeed. I have complimented him on all occasions; I have called him "the sacred penman," even at the expense of truth; I have given him the credit of inventing a needle and some machines; I have compared him to Perseus, a hero of the mythological age, and finished by him a victor's crown and the everlasting gratitude of his country; and last, though not least, I have administered to him the consolatory and other magical qualities of a certain rarely and unpleasantly animal whose voice is so remarkable for that deep quality which he so much admires and so successfully imitates, but which, also, I do much lauded in my recitation of "Shamus O'Brien." And now what more does he make me for all the overflowing treatment? Why, he calls me a barring—yes, a bad-talked barring, Mr. Editor.

Now, how sharper than a serpent's tooth is it to be called a BARRING!—how sharper than a cross cut saw is it to be called a BARRED barring!—and language is utterly inadequate to express the corroding agonies that rend my soul at being called a BARE bailed herring! The emotions could be requested to resign him and deny a few scathing lines, in contemplation of my misery, before proceeding further. It is some comfort to my editorial, however, to know that things are not so bad but that they might have been worse. I am still glad that I am not a mackerel, or, for instance, that he did not call me a double mackerel; and I enjoy the extended degree of fidelity in contemplation of the fact that I am not denominated a BAIT boiled mackerel.

As I remarked before, M. P. M. seems to have been in a very bad humor when he wrote his last letter. I would advise him not to attend "angry meetings now." Does he not know that a correspondent of the Wilmerding Intelligencer was what caused his fellow-citizens the Attorney Gen." to go into such serious trouble?

Now for another instance of his ingratitude. He tells, in rhyme calculated to move to tears the shades of Byron and Moore, how I tried to cheat the lot of the Devil; but he ought not to blame me for that, as I was trying to do something that would have resulted much to M. P. M.'s advantage, had his co-partners majority "piped out." Such co-laws are always taken out for the benefit of the children, and widow does not for the claim.

There are in nature certain compensating influences the tendency of which is to bring good out of evil. Storms purify the air and popular commotions promote the stars and manly virtues. And, to illustrate further, the little "explosiveness," growing out of the word priest "with a tongue," has brought to light some poetical gems that will continue to adorn while English literature has a tongue. That primer by my friend and inserted in my last letter was very fine, but another compels me to admit that as poets M. P. M. and his friend and assistant, "the recognizable," are the colossal twins of Thomas Hood to read, "hear the pair."

I fear that I waste my time and worry your readers' patience by further continuing this subject even longer, but as only a single sentence in his last effort requires a serious word to reply to, I feel that it ought not to be passed by unnoticed. He intimates that he can make some startling disclosures bearing on my character, but I wish to inform him that I cannot be frightened into silence by any such cowardly and shrinking intimations.

Yours, very truly, J. FRANK CONDON.

[All further communications on this subject, if any, will be published in our advertising columns and charged at the rate of ten cents per line.—EDITOR.]

SLABTOWN, Jan. 26, 1872.

MR. EDITOR.—I see there are a great many persons running for [illegible] this year, and I suppose it is a very good thing for the county and [illegible] to all. Therefore I write to you for some information concerning the common school law. Should a person be appointed for collector and treasurer of the school fund who is not a resident of the school district, or even of the county? Is this causing the person who has charge of the school funds reside in Pittsburgh, or at most his family does. He occupies his time in the county seeking votes. He comes here for a few days and collects some of the tax and then leaves for some other point. When the teachers get their orders they can't find him, and consequently they can't get their money. Now teachers, like all others who have to work for their living, need their wages, and when they can't get their money they are forced to sell their orders, taking anything they can get for them. The citizens are pressed for their taxes. They all say they have paid their school tax, and yet the teachers are forced to take potatoes, corn, hay, or anything else that are obtainable from us will give them for their orders. The consequence have to pay their tax and they have to pay interest on these orders which the teachers are obliged to sell, while all this time the money which should be in hand circulating is being spirited in an offending county by those who have no right to one cent of it. If this is so how should it be? Is it doing business according to school law? If so, I move that this become an independent school district, as soon as possible. CIVIS.

THE RESULT.—In a portion of our edition this week we are in brief to refer to the conflicting made elsewhere in regard to the election in this borough—that is, the triumph of the republican ticket in the borough at large and in the east Ward—and, as if even that were not enough, we are called upon to add to the cause of Mr. Gen. Hunkler, of the same political faith, who succeeds Mr. Tierney for Councilman by 3 of a majority. We democrats take what is left at supporting ranging from 6 to 11, except in the case of Mr. Gurley, whose majority is said to reach 50 or thereabouts.

OH, HOW I'VE SUFFERED with my head! All on account of using the poisonous hair preparations. I now use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and it has restored the pains and restored my hair to its former vigor. See advertisement.

WHEN seeking anything particularly elegant in the line of jewelry, silver ware, watches, or fancy articles, be sure to visit your way direct to C. T. Roberts' popular emporium, High st.

[WRITTEN FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.]

SCENES IN COURT—Continued.

BY HUBERT, ESQ.

LAWYER.

Dist. Att'y.—And may it please your honorable court,

I have a mystery of another sort,
To which I beg your honors to attend;
To explain, while I think I may not amend
The point, a few words of a certain case
(And it shall be short as I can make it)
Which for months has puzzled my own better half,
And now and then his neighbor's wretched dog.
And both, like bone or chained him to a log,
Till he was almost starved. Now I have done
my task,
I rest, Honor, humbly, for his asked.

Judge.—You must have an explanation, but I fear
You've not made the law. To shed a ray
Of light a harmony through it is to shed a ray
A shed action, and that you will see at the
Without your valued leg the life or the

SLAVIN.

D. A.—There may be some [illegible] connection,
If [illegible] have not read here [illegible] report;
Yet without every such [illegible]
Another [illegible] makes to [illegible] something
Which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Thinks [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Judge.—My friend, again your [illegible] will add,
If silent a bone, as it appears to be.
No doubt there was the sudden to the attack,
And I could help you in the matter on the rack.
But we must remember the future day.
Again we [illegible]
A [illegible] quite possibly might be
For the [illegible] act. But, by the by,
Have you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
You could [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Before [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Remember [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[To be continued.]

[WRITTEN FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.]

THE STARS.

A Free Translation from the German.

"Will the sun, as he enters on his way
And the earth,
We will give [illegible] yours, "if we may."
Behold the [illegible]
"Do not delight," says the sun, "stay at home
Now I pray;
From your eyes would the soft, silvery light
Soon [illegible]
Whither would we my way round the earth."

"Will the moon now entwined on a cloud
Said the stars, "we will stay, if allowed.
We will take them, dear moon, for our own pastime
In the night."

"Will the [illegible] [illegible] through your hearts all
Let your [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
As we unchangingly wander or quietly [illegible]
To [illegible] your shades mount your queen in the night."

N. B.—The above I managed to get off to my way of thinking, rhyme and metre. The original poetry is one of the most beautiful [illegible] poetry on our literature, either German or English, and I have to thank my friend [illegible] for calling my attention to it. I have to thank my friend [illegible] for calling my attention to it. I have to thank my friend [illegible] for calling my attention to it.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.—Great Reduction in Stock and Prices.—Being determined to reduce our assortment to the lowest possible point before taking stock, we have placed on sale the balance of our Fall and Winter Goods, which have been greatly reduced in price. Many articles have been reduced to cost, and others below. Call and examine.

MARTIN & HUNT.

Also, a very comprehensive line of Carpets and Oilcloths, Hats, Caps, Furs, Buffalo and Tassel Shawls—all of which must be sold, even at a sacrifice.

A large stock of White and Colored Blankets, Bradley's and other makes of Shawls, Flannels, Ladies' Cloaks, Dress Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Fancy Goods and Millinery Goods, and other merchandise at great variety —all bought this season and now selling at Public Prices at

GEIS & FOSTER'S,

Popular Dry Goods Store, Nos. 118 and 120 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

HUBLEY'S FURNISHED TABERNACLE, John Hubley, Undertaker, on Johns street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metallic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and the necessary trimmings.

Mr. Hubley has also constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every attention will be paid to those who favor him with their patronage.

Burial Robes and Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. jan26-1y

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that direful disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious 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, COUGHS, COLDS, and all THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS. The only object of the advertiser in sending the remedy is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he believes will prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
No. 196 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

DUNCAN & ALEXANDER, the great merchants, No. 101 Main street, Johnstown, Pa., are now selling the finest [illegible] ever brought to this market. They are determined to [illegible] the fact [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]