Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : Feb. 24, 1872.

Democratic State Convention.

Pursuant to a resolution of the Democratic State Executive Committee this day adopted, a Democratic State Convention in numbers equal to the representation in both houses of the Legislature, is hereby called to meet in Reading, Pa., on Thursday, May 30th, 1872, at 11 o'clock A. M., to nominate candidates for Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, and (should the Legislature so determine) for Auditor General and delegates at large to the Constitutional Convention, and also to form an electoral ticket and select senatorial and representative delegates to represent the State in the Democratic National Convention.

By order of the Executive Committee.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, *Chairman.*

Attest—WM. M'CLELLAND, *Secretary.*

Harrisburg, Feb. 15, 1872.

BY a joint resolution, adopted on Wednesday, both houses of the Legislature have adjourned until Wednesday of next week. The prevailing sickness in Harrisburg, and the prostration thereby of several of the members, has induced the adjournment.

IN a speech before the Reading Democratic Club, Hon. J. L. Getz, Congressman from Berks, declared that while the recent caucus of Democratic Congressmen did not formally declare in favor of any one as the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, nearly all the members expressed a decided preference for General Hancock.

GEO. A. SMITH, Esq., democrat, of McConnellsburg, was elected at the special election held on the 13th inst, in the Bedford and Fulton district, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of J. W. Dickerson, Esq, over Capt. George A. Mullin, republican, by a majority of several hundred, as near as we have been able to learn.

AT the recent meeting of the State Editorial Association the city of Erie was proposed as the right place to visit when the fraternity participate in their second annual excursion, which takes place next June, and in hopes of coaxing the editors in that direction, the councils of that city have extended a formal invitation, and pledge their visitors a cordial welcome, with the best efforts of the authorities to make the visit a pleasant one.

IT looks now as if Col M'Clure would have justice done him in his contest with Mr. Gray, whose election as Senator from the Fourth (Phila.) district, there is abundant reason to believe, was accomplished by fraud. On motion of Mr. Buckalew, democrat, it was agreed that a committee of seven Senators, six of whom should be elected by ballot and the seventh drawn by chance, should be constituted to hear and decide upon the evidence in this case, and on Wednesday last this was done, and resulted in the election of Messrs Buckalew, Davis and Dill, democrats, Messrs. White, Fitch and Mumma, republicans, and the selection of Mr. Brodhead, democrat, his name being the last left in the urn, as per method agreed upon. As the contestant are both Republicans, the committee should have been made up of Democrats exclusively, but as it is full justice will no doubt be done in the case.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was held in Philadelphia on Tuesday last. The report of the directors for last year show the reveuues of the lines operated by the company and the amounts paid for their working expenses, etc, as follows:

From the Penna. Railroad and branches, $18,719,836 85; Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, $4,542 263.73; total, $22 262.100 58. Expenses of both railroads, $15,365,697.07; profits, $6,896,403 51. Deducting dividends, interest, &c., amounting to $5.426,112 83, there is left a balance to the credit of profit and loss on account of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company of $1.470,290 78. From which deduct the excess of advances made by the company over the amount received from the united companies of the New Jersey and Philadelphia and Trenton railroads towards the payments of interests, dividends, and operating expenses, &c, prior to January 1, 1872, $936,238 23, less the profits of the lease of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago and Pittsburgh and Erie railroads until transferred to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on April 1, 1871, $784,824.-02, leaving a net balance to the credit of the business of 1871 of $724,876 57.

THE Hollidaysburg *Standard* has been permitted to publish the following extract from a letter written by J. E. Leet, editor of a radical newspaper in Louisiana, to his uncle, Maj J. D. Leet, a democrat, of Hollidaysburg. The writer bears fair and ample testimony to the ability and tact of our efficient and manly Congressman, Hon R. M. Speer, who occupied, it would seem, until called home last week on important business, the most prominent position on the Congressional committee appointed to investigate the election frauds in New Orleans, and acquitted himself with honor to his friends, his party and himself. Here is the extract:

"Mr. Speer, your congressman, at whose election I remember you were so much rejoiced, is rapidly making a reputation as an examiner of witnesses. He is already acknowledged as the champion investigator of the committee, and he goes into the innocents of both factions with a zest that betrays his determination to make a vast deal of Democratic capital out of our unfortunate Republican split. He is a little fellow, but as keen as a razor. The other congressmen always give the witness a comparatively easy overhauling and leave the closing work to Speer. His voice rings out sharp and clear, his questions go as unerringly as an arrow to their mark, and it is then the fun begins. I must confess that he has extraordinary ability (for a Democrat) and say that I admire his vim. Unfortunately for the cause of Republicanism the party officials in Louisiana are generally a bad and corrupt set, and Speer is therefore tilling a field that cannot but be fruitful. He doubtless thinks the exposure he is making of Republican rascals will damage the party all over the country. This I admit, but he will likewise benefit the Republican party of this State by bringing to the surface the dishonest acts of those who have disgraced it, thus enabling it to spew them out and purify itself."

SENATOR SUMNER'S resolution in relation to the sale of arms and ammunition by the government of the United States to that of France during the Franco-Prussian war, the *Age* thinks, is likely to create more excitement than was expected. At first the administration Senators and presses pretended to treat the whole matter as an exhibition of petty malice on the part of Senator Sumner. But, as the facts are developed, the tune on the administration fiddle changes, and now the notes are more mournful that defiant. It appears that in September and October, 1870, heavy sales of arms and materials of war were made by the Ordnance Department to the agents of the French government for use in the war with Germany, then going forward. By the official statements of the French government, it appears they paid for these purchases about $11,000,000 in gold, equivalent, considering the premium on exchange, to $14,000,000 in our currency, while, in his recent report upon the subject, our Secretary of War states that the War Department received but ten millions. This profit of four millions was not made by the purchasing agents of the French government; for they had a regular commission of two and a half per cent., which is not counted as a part of the purchase money. This leaves the four millions to be accounted for on this side of the water. As France would not take the arms unless ammunition was furnished at the same time to use in them, the allegations is that cartridges were also supplied by the Federal authorities, which by this act became a direct participant in the war against Prussia.—These are the charges which Senator Sumner proposes to investigate by a special Committee, and it is no wonder their introduction struck terror to the Federal administration and its several supporters. The *World* well says "the evidence presented in Mr. Sumner's preamble, makes a strong case against General Grant's administration, though it does not trace the details of the dishonest gains home to individuals. The object of Mr. Sumner's resolution is to fix this personal responsibility, and drag forth the criminals and their accomplices."

LEGISLATIVE PAY.—The State of Pennsylvania pays the members of her Legislature $1000 each per session, and this seems to be the highest salary paid to any Legislature in the Union. In New England, Maine and Vermont pays $2, Rhode Island $1, and New Hampshire $2 50 per day and Massachusetts $7,50 a session. New Jersey pays $3 a day for 40 days, and after that $1 50. Delaware pays $3 a day, and the same rate is given in West Virginia, Michigan, Indiana, New York, Kansas and Nebraska. Tennessee gives $4 a day; Missouri, Maryland and Iowa, $5; North Carolina, Arkansas, Alabama, Virginia, South Carolina and California, $6; Georgia and Mississippi, $7; Louisiana and Texas, $8, and Nevada, $10. In Wisconsin the rate is $350 a session, and in Illinois and Florida the rate is fixed at each session. Considering the price of living, the expensiveness of politics, and the luxurious habits of most members of the Legislature, these salaries do not seem to be so high as to warrant men without other visible means of support making "going to the Legislature" a profession. Yet many do this, attracted by other allurements, and if the character and money value of these allurements could be set out in facts and figures by some ex-member, we have no doubt they would prove very interesting reading.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?—And now Erie has insulted Fred. Douglass. The other day the great Frederick arrived in that city, and being tired, foot-sore and weary, proposed to ride from the depot to the Reed House in an omnibus; but the driver, not having the fear of the Civil Rights bill before his eyes, refused Frederick a seat. And his troubles didn't end even here, for arriving at that famous hostelry, he was assigned a room, but notified that if he would partake of the further hospitalities of the house, he would have to submit to eat his roast chicken and drink his coffee in his own room, and not at the public table. Alas! alas! can this be thus, in a district represented by Glenni W. Schofield, and in a county which gave Grant three thousand five hundred majority? Let Schofield's committee come back from New Orleans at once and investigate, and in the meantime Grant ought to proclaim martial law and suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*—*Titusville Courier.*

—The Detroit *Tribune* having had the temerity to doubt the wisdom of reselecting Grant, has had all government advertising taken away from it, and all the small machinery of Post Offices and the like were called to aid to suppress the circulation of this graceless sheet. But unhappily the people have not seconded these noble efforts, and the wretched paper now boasts a larger circulation than the true blue "regular" organ in Detroit, and is audacious enough to demand reform throughout the government and the party.

—Fred. Douglass, one of Grant's San Domingo Commissioners, and one who ought to know whereof he speaks, lectured at Pittsburgh recently on "San Domingo." According to his account the island is populated with monkeys and mongrels. The people are given to praying and cock-fighting, going regularly from one to the other. What a beautiful acquisition this would be—both country and people! No wonder Grant's heart is so decidedly set upon securing it.

—A gentleman who served under Harry White in the late unpleasantness has prepared a short but piquant sketch of that hero's position during a noted engagement, which he intends to amplify, if the Republican party nominate him for gubernatorial honors. From what we have heard recently in relation to this gentleman's prowess, we incline to the belief he would make a first class successor to Jno. W. Geary. The Republicans seem to cotton to such folks.

A WORK OF MERCY.—$15,000,00 in 3000 Cash Prizes is to be distributed Legally, March 28th, 1872, at Omaha, in aid of the Sick, and destitute, at Mercy Hospital. This enterprise is endorsed by the Governor and best business men of Nebraska. The Tickets are $3 each, or two for $5. For full particulars address—Pattee & Gardiner, Business Managers, Omaha, Neb.

—The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says that Senator Cameron is a candidate for vice president, and that his friends intend to give him the united vote of the Pennsylvania delegation. The *Commercial* thus explains the action of the radical central committe in conferring on the state convention the power to select the delegates to the national convention.

Letter from Ireland--No. 14.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

DUBLIN CITY, Feb. 6, 1872.

DEAR MAC—Here I have been for some weeks in the beautiful metropolis of Ireland, and have not as yet said anything about it. But since my arrival in it I have been busy taking notes of the almost countless places of interest, and now so full is my note-book that I find myself in a regular labyrinth of bewilderment as to which place to open my sketch with. But, as I seem to have a peculiar penchant for "auld antiquity," I will go back to the good old time when this city was called

BALLYATHCLIATH,

Or the "Town of the Ford of Hurdles."—Ptolemy, who, I believe, lived in the second century, calls it, in some of his writings, Eblana. It was subsequently called Dubhlinn, or the Blackwater, and hence its present name, Dublin. The history of such an old and important city would form a large volume in itself, for here were fought some sanguinary battles between the Irish and the Danes, and later between the former and the Anglo-Normans. One naturally looks around to see some ancient edifices, but his curiosity cannot be gratified unless in a very few instances. We had them here once, but the ruthless Danes and Saxons, in their fiendish fury, demolished them. But we are obliged to forget the past while we can feast our eyes and delight our hearts in gazing with emotion on the lovely city and its environs. On the east it has its noble Bay, which can outrival the far-famed Bay of Naples; on the north the valleys of Glasnevin and Finglas, situated on the banks of the meandering Tolka, in whose picturesque vicinity Addison, Swift, Steele, and other literary characters, had their residences.—Westward stretches the Phoenix Park, with the beauteous vale through which winds the Liffey's silver stream, its steep banks enriched with gardens, pleasure grounds and charming villas, backed by the blue chain of the Wicklow Mountains, extending towards the south, on which side lie the pleasant outlet of Rathmines, the bathing village of Blackrock, Kingstown, or old Dunleary, and its fine harbor, Killiney bay and hill, and the magnificent sweep of coast extending from thence to Bray Head—all forming a succession of picturesque objects which for beauty and variety cannot be approached by the suburbs of any city in the world.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL,

built, I believe, soon after the death of the great Apostle, is well worth a visit. The height of the steeple or tower is one hundred and twenty feet, and that of the spire by which it is surmounted about one hundred feet. The interior of the Cathedral is somewhat gloomy and monotonous. The nave is separated from its aisles by unadorned arches and octangular pillars. The Archbishop's throne, which is of Irish oak, richly carved; the stalls of the Knights of St. Patrick, over each of which are displayed the banner, helmet and sword of the Knight; the tall, lancet shaped windows and the magnificent organ—all are pleasingly beautiful to the eye. But we look in vain for anything of a devotional or sacred object, which one naturally expects to see in a cathedral. It contains several monumental sculptures, remarkable only for the celebrity of the names they commemorate. Under one of these black marble slabs lie the remains of the celebrated wit, Jonathan Swift, who was once Dean of this Cathedral. Near the slab of the eccentric Dean lie the ashes of Mrs. Johnson, celebrated by his muse under the name of "Stella." Here, also, was interred Frederick, Duke of Schomberg, who was slain at the battle of the Boyne, while fighting *against* liberty under William III., of hated memory. This Cathedral, built and owned by the Irish Catholics, is and has been since the Reformation in the hands of the rich, aristocratic Anglo-Irish Protestants. Some few years ago Arthur Guinness, a millionaire, spent some two hundred thousand dollars in improving and modernizing this building, so that one now can see the ancient and modern styles of architecture mixed up. I can but merely allude to the many rich and costly Catholic churches for which Dublin is noted. Leaving sacred subjects, we will now turn to the profane and visit

THE FOUR COURTS,

which stands about midway between Whitworth and Richmond Bridges, on the north side of the Liffey. The Four Courts is a noble edifice, presenting a beautiful portico facing the river, consisting of six Corinthian columns supporting a pediment ornamented with three statues of Moses, Justice and Mercy. At the two extremities of the front are corresponding statues of Wisdom and Authority. When I looked at "Justice" and "Mercy" I could not help thinking that INJUSTICE and NO MERCY would be far more appropriate and correct, for any one who enters its gates, charged with a political offence, need not expect either justice or mercy at the hands of British judges and packed juries. Here were sentenced to death the noble, brave and eloquent Emmett, the pure-souled brothers' John and Henry Sheares, and a host of other patriotic Irishmen who loved their country better than their lives. Within these legal walls echoed the burning eloquence of Grattan, the florid, flowing, fervent appeals of Curran, the scathing, sarcastic strains of Flood, the stentorian, Demosthenic language of the immortal O'Connell, and other brilliant, blazing meteors, who flashed in the legal firmament and left in their wake bright, effulgent gems which cannot be surpassed in legal acumen, cogent logic, fervid eloquence, or impassioned oratory. The next building of note is the Royal Exchange, an extensive and elegant edifice. Then there is the celebrated Carlisle Bridge, the most frequented passage between the northern and southern sides of the city. A person here has often to wait nearly ten minutes, owing to the constant crowds, before he can pass. Near it is Westmoreland street, terminated by the ancient walls of Trinity College and the noble Corinthian portals of the Bank of Ireland. On the opposite side of the river is Sackville street, presenting a lovely perspective of architectural beauty, uninterrupted save by the memorial pillar of Lord Nelson, which looks like an overgrown milestone. Next is the Post Office—a beautiful building—and the Rotunda, where mirth, music and revelry hold court. Then comes College Green, whose centre is disgraced and disfigured by an equestrian statue of Billy of Orange, the hero of the Boyne and Aughrim. This detested "figure" was erected by the Orangemen in 1701, to commemorate *slavery, persecution* and *tyranny*. It was tarred and set fire to, and afterwards blown up, but was fixed up again by blind, infatuated bigots. Turning from brutal Billy we come to the statues of O'Connell, Smith O'Brien, Burke, Grattan, Curran, Goldsmith, and other illustrious Irishmen whose names form bright and pleasing pages in Irish literature. Next we come to

GLASNEVIN CEMETERY,

considered one of the handsomest of the kind in the world. Here lie the remains of thousands who once figured and added life and mirth to gay and fascinating Dublin. In this Cemetery rest the honored and revered remains of O'Connell, whose every pulsation during life was for his country. His grave is strewn daily with sweet-scented flowers and prayers go up to heaven for him who battled so fearlessly against the tyrant oppressors of this sadly misgoverned country. Here, also, repose all that is mortal of the unflinching patriot, Terence Bellew McManus, who breathed his last in far-off San Francisco, but whose corpse was carried over the waves of the blue Atlantic in order that the land that gave him birth might press him to its breast. There are other places in this city which I could describe, such as Dublin Castle, the Vice-Regal Lodge, &c., but in my description of them I fear my Celtic blood would not allow me to sketch the beauties of these standing British garrisons without also noting the infernal intrigues and the midnight murders that have been concocted and executed within these walls by the paid hirelings of British bastard aristocracy; so I will pass them by and come to

DUBLIN BAY,

which spreads out into a noble expanse of water to the eastward of the city—its shores agreeably diversified and presenting all the various features from the rugged and severe to the soft and smiling in landscape scenery. From the northern shore of the bay we obtain a most interesting view of its extensive surface, with the South Wall and Lighthouse, and the mountains of Dublin and Wicklow in the distance, forming an outline of enchanting beauty. The appearances from the bay of the long, low, wooded shore of Rollymount, studded by detached clusters of white cottages and handsome villas, are remarkably enchanting. The peninsula, or, as it is usually called, the "Hill of Howth," putting into the sea, forms the northern headland of Dublin Bay, and the little town and harbor, with the Castle of Howth, are pleasantly situated under the shelter of the hill which rises precipitously behind them. The view from Killiney Hill is magnificent. Beneath lies the silvery shore of Killiney Bay, bending its graceful crescent line until it terminates in the noble promontory of Bray Head; landward the eye rests upon the quiet, intervening vale, with the mountains, pile upon pile, above it, and the two "Sugar Loafs" lifting their blue pointed pinnacles over all. Looking over Kingstown harbor, one beholds as fine a bay as Europe can boast of, spreading for miles its vast, lakes like level, adorned with all imaginable objects that can animate and diversify; the towns and shining outlets—the piers, docks, batteries and beacons—the sails of every form—the darkening, curving stream—the cloud-like canopy of Dublin and Howth—shut in the bay at a distance of a dozen miles.

This closes my very imperfect sketch of Dublin and surroundings, and I fear it will not at all please any of the FREEMAN readers who may happen at one time or other to be acquainted in this busy, bustling, beautiful city. It would be utterly impossible to compress within the limited space of a newspaper anything like an adequate outline of a city containing a population of over three hundred thousand.

I have a big notion, friend Mac, to steam straight to Galway, thence by way of Clare and Kerry to Queenstown, and then across to New York. I dare say you and your numerous readers will sing "Glory Hallelujah!" and breathe freer, now that "Erionach" is about winding up his ramblings and preamblings and returning to join his friends in his mountain home, after an absence of four months. But you must not chuckle yet with glee, as you will probably hear once or twice more from me before I take shipping for the "shores of Amerikay."

Yours, dear Mac, very truly,

ERIONACH.

REMARKABLE VOYAGE OF A TRUNK.—Mr. Stephen Hyland was engaged upon one of the wells at Pioneer, at the time of the ice gorge a few weeks ago, having his trunk in a shanty upon the flats. The flood washed the shanty away, trunk and all. The trunk was bound in zinc, and floated proudly down the stream, disdaining to call at Petroleum Centre, or even Oil City, but steered out into the Allegheny. Franklin, the capital of Venango county, was also slighted.—Pittsburgh is reached, but the trunk still refuses to come ashore. Upon the broad bosom of the Ohio it takes its oceanbound way. Not even the Queen City of the west attracts this solitary traveler. But at some distance below Cincinnati it comes to land, the receding waves leaving it high and dry upon the bank. In this condition it was found by an old farmer, who very properly took it in charge and broke it open. Among its contents he found a certificate of Mr. Hyland's membership in one of the Masonic Lodges of this city. The old gentleman, who, we believe, is a Mason, at once wrote to the Secretary of the Lodge, informing him of the discovery, and in this way Mr. H. secures his lost trunk and its contents, which in their many hundred miles' voyage were kept dry.—*Titusville Courier.*

—A young man in Columbiana county, Ohio, courted a girl for a week. Knowing that procrastination was the thief of time, he got a can of oysters and a license, invited the justice to his fair one's house at eight o'clock, and then popped the question, was accepted, pulled out his document, and informed the maiden that the squire would be there at eight. She pleaded delay; he could not see it. Her silk dress wasn't made; calico would do. There was no stove in the west parlor; off coat, and in ten minutes there was a fire roaring. The squire came, the job was fixed, and the new-made wife cooked the oysters.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.—On last Thursday a son of Jacob Musser, of Walker township, aged, about 12 years, was burned to death under the following circumstances: The mother of the boy went to a neighbor's house, leaving the boy at home. During her absence the child went to the stove and played with the fire. In the play his clothes took fire. The mother came home to find her boy wrapt in flames, and so seriously burned that he died from the effects. He was buried on Sunday last.—*Juniata Sentinel.*

—A large number of American eagles have recently gathered at the mouth of Sample's run, near Lafayotte, Ind. It was at first believed that they were holding a congress to discuss the propriety of removing to the Feejee Islands, or some other free country, and leaving this God-forsaken land to get along as well as it could without any eagle; but it was afterwards discovered that they came to feed on some slaughter house provender. One of them was shot, and was found to measure eight feet across the wings.

THERE are more than one thousand different kinds of pills in the United States. Some of them are worthless and injurious, others are good and beneficial. Old Dr. Parsons invented the best anti-bilious pill we ever saw or heard of. They are now sold under the name of *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*

WE understand that the whooping-cough is quite prevalent in the towns around us; but that no cases have proved fatal. Some families use nothing but *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* Our Doctor, however, says a little ipicac, to produce vomiting, would be an advantage.

News of the Week.

—Colonel Thomas A. Scott has been elected President of the Texas Pacific Railroad.

—Miss Ellen L. Fletcher, of Charlestown, N. H., having learned the jeweler's trade, has opened a shop in that town.

—A Scantea, Eng., lady recently eloped notwithstanding she is the mother of thirteen children, and over sixty years of age.

—The Democracy of Jefferson county are for Scott for President and Cass for Governor and have so instructed their delegates.

—The cannon-ball manipulator of Van Amburgh's show went off like a shot with an eloping lass of Columbus, Ohio, the other day.

—Mr. Damm, of New Orleans, inexcusably lost his will just before he died, and his heirs are now using his name in an emphatic manner.

—A Democratic editor says: Miss Nettie Grant is not coming out till next season, when we hope she will be accompanied by her father.

—They have a girl in Williamsport, only eleven summers high, who can chew gum in eleven different languages with her eyes shut. Fact by gum.

—Conundrum by the Washington Capital: 'If the President's relatives were not created to fill offices, what in the Old Scratch were they made for?"

—At Newark, New Jersey, on Sunday, an unmarried mother cut the throat of her babe shortly after its birth. The murdered infant has been secreted.

—Of the once proud and mighty Cornplanter tribe of Indians, there remains scarcely an hundred souls, now living on a reservation in Warren county, Pa.

—The race between the Biglin brothers, of New York city, and Goulter and Cabot, of Pittsburgh, has been arranged to take place on the Schuylkill. Distance, 5 miles; stakes, $2000.

—A desperate young man, named George Clark, living at Bowerstown, Ohio, shot his sister, on Sunday, inflicting serious wounds, because she threw snow at him. Clark was arrested.

—Mrs. Horace Greeley has nearly recovered her health on the Isle of Wight, and will soon return to this country. She was supposed to be incurably ill with a pulmonary affection.

—It is rumored that Archbishop McCloskey will succeed to the primateship vacated by the death of Dr. Spalding, and that Bishop Lynch, of South Carolina, will be archbishop of New York.

—The first woman voter of Wyoming was an old lady seventy years of age, who voted on her way to the bakers, and went to the polls with a yeast pitcher in one hand and the ballot in the other.

—A terrible storm prevailed on the coast of Ireland on the 8th and 9th insts. Many marine disasters and the loss of many lives are reported. Three vessels foundered near together, and their crews perished.

—Charles Atwater, of New Haven, a wealthy Roman Catholic and a woman suffragist of the most pronounced type, has been nominated as the democratic candidate for lieutenant governor of Connecticut.

—The fund for the Greely monument has reached nearly fifty thousand dollars. It is observed that the monopolists, for whom Mr. Greeley has toiled so unselfishly for so many years, are not among the contributors.

—A private letter from Fort Benton, Montana, states that during the latter part of December the thermometer marked fifty-nine degrees below zero; that buffalo, antelope and cattle were frozen in large numbers.

—A man in Robertson county, Texas, has forty-one living children. Sixteen of them served in the same company in a Confederate regiment during the war. He is now living with his eighth wife, and is sixty five years old.

—A resident of Davenport, Ind., named Wheeler, lost two of his seven children by scarlet fever, during the week before last. Last week the fever attacked the other children, and on Saturday three of them died in the same hour.

—Mrs. Woods, of Millersburg, Holmes county, Ohio, is driving a good business with the aid of the liquor law. She has recovered $16 000 from dealers who have sold liquor to her husband, and the old man still sticks to the saloons.

—A brother of the "Cardiff Giant" has been quarried in Nebraska. This one measures, eighteen feet in length, and seven feet across the shoulders. It is about time to hear the last of such *huge lies*, but the fools are not all dead, they say.

—John Drumming, of Prairie Creek, went to Dubuque the other day to see if his insurance policy was all right. While there he discovered that it was worthless. When he reached home he found that his house had been burned to the ground.

—The Phœnixville *Messenger* office justly boasts of having the biggest devil of any office in Chester county. His weight is 200 pounds avoirdupois, his hair is cut *a la* Jem Mace, and he exercises with twenty pound dumb-bells—think of that.

—Three persons were, on Saturday, found guilty of the murder of several Dominican friars in the town of Augnail, France, and were condemned to death. Nine others were convicted of complicity in the crime and were sentenced to imprisonment.

—Nearly four million dollars' worth of steamers are imperilled by the existing ice gorges along the Mississippi. If the gorges break up slowly by thawing, little damage will be done, but if the river current forces them apart the result will be serious.

—At Brownsville, Pa., on Sunday last, fire destroyed Wilgus' shoe and hat store, Devore & Co.'s clothing store and building, Storey's saloon and barber-shop; also Gummert's building, which was occupied by Duncan as furniture rooms. Loss $225,000.

—Charles Roth, of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, attempted to commit suicide by taking opium on Thursday, on account of his being reduced from opulence to poverty through the swindling of his brother. He was committed to the care of the Charity Commissioners.

—A singular and not entirely probable rumor comes from Europe to the effect that the Pope is arranging for the re-convening of the Ecumenical Council, in the Island of Malta. The rumor further indicates that the Pope will remove from Rome when the council convenes.

—In response to the suggestion of Archbishop McCloskey, many Catholic clergymen are endeavoring to induce the leaders of the Irish societies not to parade on the approaching anniversary of St. Patrick's day, being anxious to prevent any collision between the Catholics and Orangemen on that day.

—Mr. Job Lawton, of Newport, R I., is one of those fortunate individuals who has a birthday only once in four years. He will be 72 years old on the 29th instant, and will on that occasion celebrate his 18th birthday. It is estimated that by the time he celebrates his 72d birthday he will be at least 288 years old.

—A goose 88 years old died on Saturday, on the farm of Mr. Gould, of Topsfield, Mass. Her owner had too much respect for his aged pet to cook her, as is the common lot of her tribe, but sent her to Vicory, taxidermist, of Lynn, there to be rejuvenated preparatory to occupying a prominent place within the home of her late master.

—A firm in Sheffield, England, have just succeeded in rolling the largest armor plates ever made. The plates are intended to protect the turrets of the great war ship Devastation, which is being built at Portsmouth. Each plate weighs twenty-four tons and measures twenty feet in length, nine feet in breadth and eight inches in thickness.

—It is not generally known that the famous vessel, the Victory, Lord Nelson's old flag ship, is still in existence. This old ship-of-war of glorious memory in to be sold soon, and, it is to be expected, will fetch a large sum. The wonder is, however, that the British Government—presuming that the Victory is still in its hands—should part with it.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial*, independent radical, thinks Grant cannot be as happy as he was. It says: "One of his brothers-in-law has made a fool of himself in New Orleans, and another of the same valuable class of relatives has done the like thing in Copenhagen, while still another has been discovered in an enterprise of a disreputable character in New York."

—The English have fitted out an expedition to search for Dr. Livingstone. It is commanded by Lieut. Dawson, and boasts among its members the second son of Dr. Livingstone, who was born twenty years ago near Lake Nigami, Africa. The latest letters received in England from Livingstone were dated Ujji, May 30, 1869, or nearly three years ago.

—On good authority it is promulgated abroad that two drops of turpentine oil in a little milk is a complete antidote to phosphorus poison. Children not unfrequently bite off the charged end of phosphoric matches and swallow them. It is stated that a girl was recently saved in England who had actually eight of them in her stomach, by this newly discovered remedy.

—It is rumored from Washington that Grant has swapped horses, trading off the Conestoga Cameron for the more lively Forney. It seems to be certain that Forney has broken with Cameron and that he intends to make war upon him. How far he will be able to induce Grant to support him in his proposed battle with the old Winnebago chieftain remains to be seen.

—General Custar authorizes General Sheridan to contradict the statement that he (Custar) held the first buffalo killed in the late hunt by the tail, while the Grand Duke dispatched it. Alexis confirms the contradiction in a beautiful letter to his parents. Jenkins, who saw the billet, distinctly recalls the passage wherein the Grand Duke most solemnly asserts that the buffalo in question had no tail.

—A boy named Mutzebaugh, at Duncannon, was out gunning on Saturday week, and got shot through the wrist, making so serious a wound as to require amputation of the hand. It appears that the boy was standing holding his gun, with one end on the ground and the other in the hand, when his dog jumped up to him, struck the trigger of the gun, and discharged the load, which went through the wrist.

Incipient Consumption.

The symptoms which precede Consumption are mostly of an insidious character, but quite marked enough to indicate to the intelligent physician what course of treatment ought to be followed in order to prevent its full development. If these earlier monitors were heeded, Consumption, as a wide spread and devastating disease, would be almost unknown. DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, in all recent attacks, will cleanse the morbid poison from the system and restore that circle of life which is too valuable to be estimated by mere dollars and cents. How many cases are there like that of Mr. Irvin, published below, which, if treated like this, would soon get well:

DR. KEYSER: You have asked my opinion about your cough medicine, and I can cheerfully say that I have used your PECTORAL SYRUP on one occasion during last spring. I thought at one time that I was surely going to have some serious pulmonary disease as I coughed up large quantities of matter. I found my disease would not yield to anything else, as I had tried various remedies, and after the first dose of your PECTORAL I received quite a relief, and I had not used a whole bottle until I was entirely cured.

JAMES IRVIN,
No. 203 Third Avenue.

DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE is sold at $1.50 per bottle, at his medical office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh. If your druggist does not keep it, remit $5 to DR. KEYSER and he will send it by express. Pamphlet on Chronic Lung Diseases sent wherever it is wanted by mail.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT of the PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA., for the year ending January 8th, 1872:—

Amt. insured at last settlement,		$850,375 12
Amt. insured since last settlement,		197,575 00
		$1,047,950 12
Surrendered and cancelled since last settlement,		186,575 00
Amt. insured and in force,		$861,375 12
Amt. of premium notes in force at last settlement,	$88,369 18	
Amt. taken during the year,	19,693 28	
	$108,062 46	
Amt. surrendered and cancelled during the year,	18,587 64	
Amt. in force at close of year,	$89,475 82	
No. of Policies issued during the year,	189	
Whole number now in force,	627	
Balance on hand atl ast settlement,	$727 68	
Interest received,	60 00	
Amt. of percentage. &c.,	891 89	
Amt. rec'd from County on Bond,	400 00	
	$2,079 57	
To amt. paid on purchase of Boro. bond,	$500 00	
Sec'y Fees,	87 50	
Treas. Salary,	80 00	
Rent,	40 00	
Extra Commission to Agents,	132 00	
Printing,	17 75	
Postage,	3 48	
Fuel and light,	10 00	
Ink and stationery,	3 00	
Fees of officers,	25 00	
Stamps,	20 30	
Loss by fire,	2,200 00	
To amt. in hands of Agent,	23 17	
		$3,132 20

The loss not yet paid is provided for by assessment No. 3, which, when collected amounts to $3,579 00, less percentage.

Amt. in County Bonds	$600	
" " Boro. "	500	
		$1100

JOHN WILLIAMS, *Pres't.*

R. J. LLOYD, *Sec'y.*

Ebensburg, Feb. 22, 1872-3t.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE ESTABLISHED IN 18[illegible]

Principal Office 101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O. The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country.

$100,000.00 IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S 37th SEMI-ANNUAL

Gift Enterprise!

To be drawn Monday, March 25th, 1872.

One Grand Capital Prize of

$10,000 IN GOLD!

ONE PRIZE $5,000 IN SILVER!

Five Prizes $1,000 } Each GREENBACKS.
Five Prizes $500
Ten Prizes $100

Two Family Carriages and Matched Horses with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,500.

Two Horses & Buggies, with Silver-Mounted Harnets, worth $600 each.

TWO Fine-Toned Rosewood Pianos, worth $500 each.
TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH.
1500 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $300 each!*

Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Tea Spoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.

Whole number Gifts, 10,000. Tickets Limited to 50,000!

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $2; SIX TICKETS $10; TWELVE TICKETS $20; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $40.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th St., L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE* and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTOR BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 8, '71-1y.]

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR Established 1832.

A remedy which has been tested for 40 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all. Asthma.—The relief and cure of it are marvelous. Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure. Throat Ailments require only a few doses. Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable. Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system. Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of the organ. Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it. Appetite.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring. Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is such that the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not