Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : MARCH 30, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Mud a foot deep on the streets.

—The bluebird and robin are with us.

—"Pick eggs?" is the query among the juveniles just now.

—To morrow will be Easter Sunday. How do your eggs color?

—Yesterday (Good Friday) was a legal holiday. Did you observe it?

—Coal furnished on short notice at lowest rates by Messrs A. A Barker & Son.

—The Echo says: Next Monday—"All Fools' Day."....District Court convenes on Monday.

—Spring like and bland is the weather at hand, and the same pleaseth a vast multitude of people, we understand.

—E. J. Mills is about adding a full line of choice groceries to his present assortment of goods. Sugar-cured hams will be one of his specialties.

—Mr Thomas McKernan, of Cambria city, offers himself as a candidate before the Democratic county convention for Register and Recorder. Good man.

—The latest move on the apportionment checker board makes a Congressional district out of Blair, Cambria and Westmoreland counties. Don't move any more.

—Mr. Frank D Storm, of this place, has made a survey o the scene of the Mineral Point tragedy for the use of the commonwealth's counsel in the prosecution o Moore

—If you need coal now, you won't need to need it very long, for if you leave your order at A A Barker & Son's store they will have coal delivered at your residence in short metre.

—A wrestling match on Thursday resulted in one of the participants falling with his head against the spigot of a beer keg, which cut a very ugly gash above one of his eyes.

—An alarm of fire last Saturday night was raised by the burning out of a chimney at the residence of John O'Connell, in the west ward. The "Dan Tiers" was on hand, but its services were happily not required.

—If you are told next Monday that the trout are biting nicely, why, let 'em bite, for next Monday will be "All Fools' Day." By following this advice, neither you nor the trout will be taken in on the biting business.

—On next Wednesday Mr. Patrick Storm, of Munster township, will offer at public sale, live stock, farm produce, farming implements, household goods, etc. Also, his farm of 93 acres with improvements. Go and buy.

—Bread made of Oatman's celebrated Eastern Star flour and coated with good butter and a small decoction of that delicious syrup he has just received, is about as nice a thing as ever was dreamed of in the philosophy of good grub.

—A juvenile troupe, composed of young lads of our town, gave an exhibition, consisting of dramatic and burlesque performances, singing, etc., at the Academy building on Saturday evening last, and did exceedingly well, considering all things. Do it to us again, boys.

—A denizen of Cherryhill township, Indiana county, named Henry Doersh, attempted, by the aid of a six shooter, to persuade the sheriff of that county not to sell his personal property. His next effort will probably be to persuade the sheriff that he ought to let him out of jail.

—Frank Shank, of Carroll township, a very unruly customer, attempted to reconstruct his mother in law by striking her over the head with a billet of wood, and also kicked and cuffed his wife and child outrageously—for all which the law proposes to reconstruct him.

—One of Johnstown's fast youths was taken to Pittsburgh a few days ago with a nice pair of iron bracelets on his wrists. A maiden fair, of whom he failed to beware, was anxious to see him there about a little thing in which she was willing to swear he had a very extensive and exclusive share.

—Hughes' Hall, Wilmore, was enlivened by a traveling "show" last Saturday night—Some say it was a humbug, while others contend that it was a painting of the scenes connected with the late Mineral Point tragedy. The proprietor of the "show" is thought to be laboring under the latter delusion

—Friday last a man named Timmons, of New York, was struck by the Pacific Express train west, near Derry Station, and thrown up in the air about thirty feet. It appears that he was in the act of crossing the main track, and did not observe the train coming, when the locomotive struck him. He died almost instantly.

—And now the "loyal" of Indiana county discover that they have been robbed of an unknown amount of "Court House Bonds." A committee consisting of the board of Auditors assisted by Esquires Wilson and McCloskey, have been empowered by the Legislature to investigate the matter. Rich developments are expected.

—Samuel H Snyder and James Bergunder, who were arrested last fall for burning the barn of Jacob Snyder, in Bell township, Clearfield county, were placed upon trial at last term. The grand jury ignored the bill as to Bergunder, but found a true bill against Snyder, who was placed on trial and found guilty. Sentence postponed.

—The charges of murder against the Moore family are numerous. Joe Moore was tried and convicted of the murder of Jordan Marbourg. Mike Moore is in jail here for the alleged murder of his wife, and now comes the story that Jack Moore, of the Altoona SUN, stands charged with cruelly murdering the King's English.

—Capt. Wm. Linton and lady, with their household goods, etc., removed hence to Summit this week, where they take possession of the "Summit House," at that place, as landlord and landlady and proprietors. The House has always enjoyed an enviable reputation, and, under the new management, will lose none of its ancient renown.

—Two men named Evans and Lauth, and one other man, a German, alighted from a sleeping car for breakfast at Altoona last Monday morning. The first found that he had been robbed of a revolver, $80 and a set of diamond studs worth $900; the second of a watch worth $375 and $70 in cash, and the third of $50 in cash. No clue to the thief.

—Thursday evening last, a man named Brown met with a fatal accident at Larimer's Station, Westmoreland county, on the Pennsylvania railroad. While in the act of passing from one car to the other on the Accomodation train east, he fell between them to the track, and was crushed and badly cut by the balance of the train passing over him. Death ensued.

—To get on the right track for a barrel or a sack of the very best flour that ever was made, all you need do is take dollars a few and on E. J. Mills make a raid; for upon your word, yes indeed, the best flour and feed, and 'somedings' else you may need, can be had for the cash, dirt cheap; so make no delay, for you'll find it will pay to buy of Mills all things he doth keep.

—Plowing and sowing, reaping and mowing, will keep all farmers going for the next six months or more; so now while wild winds are blowing, and we hope it's done snowing, is the time to be going to Huntley's mammoth cheap store; where, if tools you are needing, for plowing or seeding, or groceries for your family's feeding, you will find all you want and much more.

—By the breaking of a rail, the three rear cars of the Southern Express west were thrown from the track at Conemaugh Furnace, a small station eight miles west of Johnstown on Friday last. They went over an embankment twenty feet deep, and were completely wrecked. Two passengers, a Miss Hartman, of Chicago, and Isaac Josephs, of Baltimore, were killed outright and about fourteen others were more or less injured.

—And now it seems that Barnum's unparalleled show is not to visit Ebensburg after all. The renowned Phineas will be forced to transport his immense establishment by rail, requiring sixty freight and five passenger cars, and as his daily expenses will exceed $4,000, large towns only will be visited. He has Altoona and Johnstown down on his list for May 27th and 28th—morning, afternoon and evening exhibitions at each place. He ought to stop at Cresson anyhow.

LETTER FROM JOHNSTOWN.

JOHNSTOWN, March 29, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—There was a meeting at Mr. Elder's office on Monday at 2 o'clock P. M. to appoint engineers for the survey of the Johnstown and Somerset railroad. I do not know the result of the deliberations.

There are now six railroads projected to connect the Connelsville railroad with the Penna. R. R. The first connects Brinton's station with Port Perry, about nine miles this side of Pittsburgh. The second commences at Greensburg and runs southward, crossing the Connelsville R. R. and terminating at Charleston, West Virginia. The third commences at Latrobe, runs to Ligonier, Jones' Mills Springfield, and down Indian creek to the Connelsville road. The fourth commences at Johnstown and runs through Davidsville, Stoystown and Somerset. This is the best route of the six. The fifth route commences at Hollidaysburg and passes through Martinsburg, Woodbury, Pattonsville and Hopewell, joining the Huntingdon and Bedford road. The sixth is the Broad Top R R running from Huntingdon to Bloody Run, Bedford and Bridgeport. Thus will be opened up all the coal and iron and timber interests of the entire country in Western Pennsylvania.

James J. Murphy has just returned from the east with a splendid assortment of new made-up clothing for spring wear, including hats, caps and gent's furnishing goods. Boxes crowd the highway opposite 109 Clinton street.

We called in Adams' Express office the other day, but vamoosed suddenly upon reading the following "notis," printed upon the inside of a paper box lid: "Took Notis.—Mebbe you don't better leaf around 'ere when you don't got bisness. Hain't it?"

Mr. Riffle still keeps carriages and horses for hire, notwithstanding Mr. Bishop has left—Call on Mr. Riffle when you want to take a ride.

Mr. Akers will soon have any amount of fine flowers and trees for sale at the butcher shop of Akers & Baumer. The best and freshest flowers and trees of the season can be had there, one door from the post office.

The steel mill is to be enlarged. We do not think, however, that this has anything to do with Gov Geary's or President Grant's STEAL mill, because our steel mill people are all honest and make their living by the sweat of their brows.

Our District Court will convene next Monday, and will probably last all week, as there is considerable business before it.

The accidental spilling of a little cold water on some heated tallow caused an explosion on a small scale at the steel works, on Thursday last, and the hot grease flying into the face and over the hands of a young man named Davis, burned him very severely—so bad indeed that it is feared he will lose the sight of both eyes.

Two young men claiming to be residents of Altoona walked into an eating saloon on Washington street, on Friday last, and finding no one present they helped themselves to the contents of the money drawer, some four or five dollars, and then made their exit. The theft was soon discovered, however, and making chase, the proprietor of the saloon ere long overtook and captured one of the thieves, whom he committed to the lock up; but on Saturday morning the young man "dug out" of that institution and thus far has managed to make himself scarce.

Excavating for the foundation of the new market house and jail will be commenced next week. All the s one is on the ground and the contractor, Mr. Wm Callan, will no doubt push the work right along with his usual energy and well known ability.

A broken rail was the cause of throwing three palace cars over an embankment, twenty feet downwards, on last Friday forenoon, nine miles west of Johnstown, killing a woman, from Chicago, and a man from Baltimore, besides injuring more or less some fifteen others.

C. T. Frazer, druggist, has prepared for this wonderfully changeable season by laying in all kinds of patent medicines drugs and other medical preparations, so that no one can say that he has no remedy in reach for his cough or cold, his headache or rheumatism. The way to do the thing up right is to go to Frazer and get the medicines, then take it and get cured. ROB ROY.

LESS THAN SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

DEAR FREEMAN—Two weeks ago we told your readers something about "seventy years ago," and spoke of fox-hunts, kicking frolics, etc. We will now describe the fox hunt: A number of men would get up a meeting in the fall or early spring, appoint a marshal and deputies, and instruct them to define boundaries for a fox hunt. These officers would first select a point at which all the parties in the hunt would meet, say some tavern, or a still house, or other public place. They would then reckon ten miles in every direction from that centre, making a diameter of twenty miles, and a circle of more than sixty miles. The marshal and his aids would then ride round that circuit and tie wisps of straw to trees, fences and other places, thus indicating the starting point for all the neighbors. Closing lines were also indicated by straw bandages on fences, trees, etc. A day was appointed, and at 10 o'clock on said day the neighborhood would all repair to the outer line with tin horns, drums and everything else that would make a noise. At a signal given by the marshal, at some point a horn was blown, which was immediately sounded round the entire circuit in a few minutes, when all proceeded for the center, blowing and making the most hideous noises imaginable. No respect was paid to fences or grain fields, but every one pushed forward for the centre, up hill, down hill, through fields and through streams, till all, some thousands in number, would reach the inner line. At a signal the dogs would be let loose on the foxes, which at some hunts would number from six to twenty. After despatching the game, resort was had to whiskey, then to fighting, wrestling, jumping, etc., till the close of day, and often till late in the night. Sometimes deer were captured within the enclosures intended only for foxes, but this did not often occur. The reign of fox hunts in Westmoreland county was from 1820 to 1840

Another occasion for the assembling of the people in large crowds was review day, under the old militia system. In my locality at that time review day was about the second or third Monday in May each year. The people from quite a number of townships would assemble at one place to be reviewed, inspected and enrolled. Sutler wagons, with whisky, cordial, beer, cider, ginger bread, etc., could be found in every public corner, and the number of fights would be very great. All disputes were settled, at the fox hunt, or the review, as law suits are settled at court. There was no appeal from the result of a fight.

I promised to tell you something of a "kicking frolic." Well, imagine a crowd of stout young boys and girls gathered at a neighbor's house. The girls would heat water, clear the floor and put down thirty or forty yards of woolen blankets or flannel in a heap. This would be well saturated with soap suds made quite hot. Chairs were placed round and tied together by ropes, so that they could not move. A number of young boys would then strip their feet bare, and get on the chairs, all around the flannel, and kick just as hard and as long as their muscles could stand it. The suds would fly all around, and often some poor, discomfited wight would be seen sprawling on the floor or on top of the cloth that the rest were kicking. I have seen some girls join in the amusement, though the boys generally did the kicking. Such were some of the pastimes of less than seventy years ago. ROB ROY.

—It is said that time and tide wait on no man, and we don't pretend to deny the truth of the axiom. Not so, however, with timepieces, for we know to a certainty that there are lots of them of the most desirable makes and qualities, and of all grades, at C. T. Roberts' elegant clock, watch, jewelry, fancy goods, cigar, tobacco, stationery and general variety store, waiting for all persons so inclined to come right along and buy them at lowest cash rates. Go and see if this ain't true to the letter.

—On Saturday night, one of the car inspectors at Derry had his arm broken and was otherwise injured by some means while in the performance of his duty.

COMMUNICATION.

JOHNSTOWN, March 21, 1872.

Editor Freeman—In my last I briefly alluded to the ruinous, crippling influence of the Pass-Book System. I will now endeavor to show the glaring wrong perpetrated on this community by its continuance. The Cambria Iron Co. run the rolling mill, the steel works, the blast furnaces, the ore and coal mines, the woolen factories, etc. The wages paid in these several departments are fully 20 per cent. less than those paid in Pittsburgh and at other points. The moment a man goes to work for this Company he is expected to call for his pass-book and take it home to his family. For two months he must labor hard before he can hope or expect to receive one cent of his earnings. At the end of the second month his account is footed up and one month's wages, less the amount charged during the two months on his darling pass-book, is then paid to him. By this method of doing business Wood, Morrell & Co. are constantly in possession of at least two hundred thousand dollars, not one cent of which justly or honestly belongs to them. If they must retain such a large sum of money not their own, why not allow every man from whom they withhold any portion of it a fair percentage for the use of his money? This of course would be too honest and honorable, and would redound too much to the advantage of the laboring man.—Or, instead of allowing a per centage, why does not the Company sell the store goods which they buy with the poor men's money just as cheap to those who are forced to use pass-books as other stores in town do for the cash? This they do not do, for it is well known that twenty dollars cash will buy as much at any other store as twenty-five dollars charged on a pass-book will buy at the Company's store. This of course is not cheating. (?) Then again, a woman often buys an article in the Company's store which she could and would do without if she had to pay ready cash for it. This proves the pass-book system to be a temptation. If she wishes to go to the Union Hall (not the Opera House) to see some swindling play-actor, she can get an admission ticket and fifty cents *cash* is entered on her pass-book. She can buy a fancy comb or tooth brush, powder, paint and hair oil, and because she can get them charged in the pass-book she thinks they are cheap and that she cannot really do without them. Or if she has a hankering after an oyster stew while her husband is on the "night-turn," or at any other time, she can gratify her appetite by simply taking with her the all-getting pass-book. She can likewise get her meat, sausage, cabbage, etc., from Wood, Morrell & Co., and have it all charged on the inevitable pass-book. It is even rumored that they are going to start a milk wagon and hawk the lacteal fluid all over town. They may as well do it, for they have everything else from a needle to an anchor or a pig's ring to a live bullock. Now if the Pa. R. R. Co. should establish a mammoth store in Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Altoona and Pittsburgh, or at any of those places, on the same sweeping scale, what a howl of indignation would be raised against Thomson, Scott & Co. for monopolizing a legitimate traffic which of right belongs to others. And yet this is exactly what the Cambria Iron Co. are doing and have been doing for many years past.

Persons outside of this locality may be led astray by supposing that the Hon. D. J. Morrell is the prime mover in this monstrous monopoly. The contrary is the fact, for we have good authority that Mr. Morrell and one or two other leading men in the Company are opposed to the system. But against these honorable gentlemen are arrayed a dozen life-sucking leeches who would crush out all fair and legitimate competition in order more effectually to enrich themselves. We look, then, to Mr. Morrell to remedy this crying evil, now that the almost united voice of our people has been raised against it, for we are satisfied that he at least would be willing to deal fairly by the laborer of any part of his wages or make bankrupts of our merchants. One need only look about him to see dullness in our stores and despondency marked on the faces of our business men. And which—unless a change takes place, *staring bankruptcy* the Company's mammoth store, like a mighty magnetsoun, is attracting towards it the hundreds of working men and gobbling up their hard earnings by means of the pass-book system. More anon. ANTI-MONOPOLIST.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following named gentlemen have been drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the coming June Term of our County Court:

Grand Jurors.

Fiske A. H., Foreman, merchant, White twp.
Brown John, merchant, Conemaugh township.
Byers Wm., farmer, Jackson township.
Cobick L. B., coal merchant, Conemaugh bor.
Davis A. B., constable, Johnstown borough.
Donahoe Patk, jr., carpenter, Clearfield twp.
Doyle Michael, carpenter, Gallitzin twp.
Doran Wm., farmer, Summerhill township.
Fry Sebastian, cabinet maker, Loretto bor.
Good Isaac, superintendent, Gallitzin twp.
Gutwalt George, drayman, Gallitzin twp.
Gillin Wm., farmer, Jackson township.
Gregory Stephen, carpenter, Millville bor.
James Joseph, farmer, Cambria township.
Jones Thomas, minister, Ebensburg borough.
Johnston James, laborer, Summitville bor.
McBreen Thomas, painter, Ebensburg bor.
McGraw Peter, agent, Washington twp.
Schroth Lewis, merchant, Carrolltown.
Saupp Wm., merchant, Chest Springs bor.
Thompson Asberry, clerk, Washington twp.
Varner George, jr., farmer, Jackson twp.
White Alex. C., roller, Johnstown borough.
Young Sam'l E., clerk, Johnstown borough.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Allegheny Twp.—Benjamin Anderson, Henry Little, Michael McGuire, Charles A. McMullen, Jacob Nagle.
Blacklick Twp.—Oliver Reed.
Croyle Twp.—Silas Burk, Casper Dimond.
Carrolltown Bor.—Francis Bearer, Jos. Behe, Henry Bluem.
Carroll Twp.—Francis Stritmatter, Jas. Weakland, Augustine Yost.
Chest Twp.—Richard Elder, Charles Gill, Ambrose Hutbert, John Schell.
Conemaugh Borough—And'w Garber, David Kopelin.
Cambria Twp.—Henry Rorabaugh.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Lawrence Furlong.
Ebensburg Bor.—Rowland R. Davis, John Lloyd, Thomas W. Williams.
Johnstown Bor.—Jacob M. Campbell, Thos. S. Davis, C. B. Ellis, John Eldridge, Geo. Saylor, Louis Weihn.
Millville Bor.—Robert Boyle, John Hogan, Wm. Jones.
Munster Twp.—George M'Cullough.
Richland Twp.—John P. W. Gearhart.
Summerhill Twp.—Thos. Doran, Jos. Emigh, Edward Lynch.
Summitville Bor.—John E. Storm.
Taylor Twp.—Jacob Hildebrand.
Washington Twp.—F. M. George, James Hudsey, John Kelly, John Porter, W. Woodward.
Woodvale Bor.—Charles Taylor.
Wilmore Bor.—Joseph Miller.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Allegheny Twp.—Edward Farabaugh, Peter Sherry.
Adams Twp.—Israel Goughnour.
Blacklick Twp.—Henry Campbell.
Clearfield Twp.—Edward Beck, Chas. Dillon.
Conemaugh Bor.—Ahlum Cope, Charles Kinney.
Conemaugh Twp.—Samuel Varner.
Cambria Bor.—Patrick Daley, James Maloy, Thomas Sweeny.
Cambria Twp.—Robert D. Davis.
Carrolltown Bor.—Francis Flick.
Carroll Twp.—Rich'd Hughes, Francis Kirkpatrick, Casper Leib, Nicholas Lambour, Wm. Young.
Chest Springs Bor.—James A. Littlefield, J. W. Walk.
Ebensburg Bor.—Edward Dougherty, Isaac Evans, Frederick Kittell, Robert Litzinger.
Gallitzin Twp.—Mathew Dignan, Thos. Maher.
David Stephens, Patrick Smith, John Troxell.
Jackson Tp.—Henry Anstadt, Jos. Cobaugh.
Johnstown Bor.—John Brady, Jacob Feud, John Gearhart, George F. Randolph.
Loretto Bor—James O'Donnell.
Munster Twp.—Francis Eberly.
Millville Bor.—Patrick Sheehan.
Richland Twp.—John B. Myers.
Summerhill Twp.—Michael Doran, Christian Shaffer.
Washington Twp.—John Itel, John C. Noel.
Wilmore Bor.—Samuel Kephart.
White Twp.—Samuel Kuhn, George Walters.
Yoder Twp.—Jacob P. Strayer.

STEAM SAW MILL EXPLOSION.—*Two Young Men Killed.*—About one o'clock on Saturday afternoon last the boiler of a portable steam saw mill, the property of Mr. Joseph Behe, situated in the borough of Carrolltown, ten miles north of this place, exploded with a terrific crash. The result was indeed terrible. Two young men, one a son of the proprietor of the mill and another, named Zoiner, were killed outright, one of them being blown almost to atoms. In addition to this, another young Behe was so badly injured that his life is despaired of, and several other employes at the mill were more or less injured. The force of the steam not only rent asunder the boiler, reducing it to countless fragments, but also razed to the ground, almost in the twinkling of an eye, the entire structure which covered it. It is a miracle indeed that any one of the nine or ten persons who were in the mill at the time escaped sudden and fearful death. The loss of property is estimated at about $2,500.

The theory of the explosion is that the boiler had outgrown its usefulness, and in order the more rapidly to generate steam, the engineer, Mr. Behe's son, had *tied down* the escape valve! In that condition he left it and turned away and engaged in conversation with one of his associates. Probably forgetting the condition of things, he allowed too much steam to generate, and the terrible result is known to the reader. We have said that this is the theory, and yet it is fair to presume that a boiler which could cause such fearful havoc in exploding must have been far from rotten. Correct or not, beyond this presumption nothing will ever be known, for the boiler, as we have said, was reduced to fragments so infinitesimal that investigation will be simply impossible.

The remains of the victims were inferred in the Catholic cemetery at Carrolltown on Monday.

PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-KEEPING.—Persons who would avail themselves of the advantages of a thorough systematic course in either or both of these important branches, will find it the interest to meet in Mitchell's Union School building on Monday evening next. Prof. Marsden will take charge of the school.

[ORIGINAL.] THE CAPTIVE KNIGHT.

Good jailor, pray open the door of my cell,
For a friend that I love is near;
I knew the dear sound of his hurrying step
Whenever it struck my ear.
O, friend of my youth, I am doom'd to die,
And I have a fair young bride,
And I leave to you dying the prayer of my heart—
That she never know how I died.

You may tell her I fell in a foreign land
For a cause that was just and high,
But let her not dream that her lov'd one died
As the traitors in our land die.
An innocent life I have saved this day,
But a tyrant lord I've slain:
And a few short days in this dreary cell
Alone of my life remain.

No voice but of charity spoke in my heart,
And the hand that obeyed is clear;
And he that can look to the Heavens with hope
Can even be happy here.
But never a word of the prison dark,
Of the shunn'd and nameless grave
That I met in exchange for the fame I sought,
Shall the wind take over the wave.

The hand that *she* gave me to keep thro' life
Shall never be held in scorn,
And the name that I gave her, my honor'd wife,
Shall never in shame be worn.
If only in sorrow her head be bowed,
It will rise as the years go by,
But meeting in sorrow the world's disdain,
She is fragile enough to die.

This hope is laid up in my bosom—but this—
This I my God shall see;
The things of this world are vanishing fast,
And its fame is naught to me;
Yet here with my soul in the trembling words
That I leave for my far off bride,
I give to you dying the prayer of my heart—
That she never know how I died!

LINNET.

AN OLD EXCITEMENT REVIVED.—About thirty-five years ago a great excitement prevailed in the upper end of Buffalo Valley and the lower end of Penn's Valley, caused by the finding of a dead horse in the Narrows between Motz's hotel and Kough's hotel, near the saw mill pond. Many of our readers no doubt recollect the repeated searches made to find as they supposed a murdered man, and when the water was let out of the mill pond tracks were discovered in the mud, but no body was found. The excitement throughout Centre and Union counties at the time was very great.

It is now reported that a man died in Illinois lately who confessed to the murder, and implicated four other parties. He states that the man they killed was a drover from Berks county, with a large sum of money. They killed him and his horse and buried the man under the horse, but when the excitement broke out they became alarmed and dug it up and put it in the mill pond. During one of the searches it was agreed in the evening to draw the water out of the pond the next morning. That night the murderers laid off the water and took the dead body away up on the side of the Sugar Valley mountain and buried it, and the next morning were among the first on the ground to draw off the water and assist again in the search.

Although but a small boy at the time we recollect the facts of the excitement and searches very distinctly, and when our parents removed from Lycoming to this county, soon after, while passing through the Narrows, we looked for and behind at every curve in the road to see a murderer or a dead horse. And so great was the excitement at Motz's hotel, where we remained over night, that no one seemed to talk about anything else but the murder.

We will be close in a short time to give our readers something more definite about the matter. Because, if a man has, on his death bed in the west, related these facts, the names of the parties will not be concealed much longer. We were acquainted, or engaged in the murder it will open a wide field for conjecture and investigation.—*Clearfield Republican.*

FACTS WORTH KNOWING!—*Great Reduction of Stock and Prices.*—Being determined to reduce our assortment to the lowest possible point before TAKING STOCK, we have gone over all our goods and MARKED DOWN THE PRICES to figures that are bound to sell them. Many articles have been reduced to cost, and others below cost.

Have a very handsome line of Double and Single Shawls; also, Paisley, Broche and Thibet Shawls—all of which must be sold, even at a sacrifice.

A large stock of White and colored Blankets, Bradie's and other makes of Barred Flannels, Linseys, Dress Goods, Silks, Gloves, Hosiery, Muslins, Calicoes, Furnishing and Millinery Goods, and other merchandise in great variety—all bought this season and now selling at Panic Prices at

GEIS & FOSTER'S
Popular Dry Goods Stores, Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases in all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps 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 article sold from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses 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. [Jul.3.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread 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 remedy, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

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

THE March winds blow and the clouds look low, while down comes the snow; but blow high or blow low, to Geis & Reuth you should go, whose store you may know is at 124 Clinton st., Johnstown, where they are tumbling out to their crowds of customers rolls upon rolls of beautiful gilt Paper Hangings at such low rates as to astonish even the natives. Housekeepers preparing for the first of April will save money by buying their Wall Papers from Geis & Reuth. They keep also a splendid variety of beautifully bound books, plain and gilt frames and fancy pictures—all of which they will sell at the lowest possible figures. Give them a call.

LEGENDARY.—It is thought that the legend in the last *Tribune* was written by Butler & Aldendifer, successors to Leopold Mayer, No. 34 Main street, Johnstown, the renowned dealers in dry goods and like commodities. If this be true, or even if it ain't true, they deserve to receive all the custom from the territory drained by the Stoney Creek, and from several other places, for it is a good legend. They should write another and locate it in Wheatfield township, Indiana county; but in the meantime let them keep on selling cheap and fashionable dry goods, and everybody will patronize them.

SLEEP.—People who cannot sleep well at night should take five drops of laudanum, sing Old Hundred, count one hundred sheep crossing a fence one by one, whistle Yankee Doodle one hundred times over—and then go to Harry Mayer and buy a full suit of new ready-made clothing at No. 214 Main street, Johnstown, under the Opera House, and our word for it, they will sleep calmly. Mayer's made-up clothing for men and boys is also a good cure for colds, asthma, catarrh, and consumption, if bought and worn immediately. Try these great remedies.

ANOTHER MURDER!—S. J. Hess & Bro. murdered high prices last week by selling made-up clothing cheaper than it was ever sold, at their popular Clothing Store, No. 241 Main st., Johnstown. The coroner held an inquest over one suit. Verdict of the jury: "The best clothing this side of Paris or London." His jurisdiction was not contested, being less than ten miles from high prices. Call at Hess & Brothers and buy a wedding suit, or any other suit or part of a suit. They can suit you or "any other man."

THE BROGUE.—We heard an Irishman talking Dutch with the brogue, the other day, in L. Cohen's Cheap Hat Parlor Store, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown. His tongue trilled the German beautifully, putting us in mind of General Scott's rich Irish brogue and sweet German accent combined. But Cohen sold him a hat—yes, and a hundred more hats and caps the same day. He likewise took a set of furs along for his frow. Cohen does a big business, and the reason why he does it is that he sells so cheap.

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.—We cannot too earnestly invite the attention of our gentlemen friends to the closing out sale of ready-made clothing and furnishing goods at the store late of Jacob Pircher, dec'd, Montgomery st., Hollidaysburg. We know this means, the engineer, Mr. Behe's son, had *tied down* the escape valve! In that condition he left it and turned away and engaged in conversation with one of his associates. Probably forgetting the condition of things, he allowed too much steam to generate, and the terrible result is known to the reader. We have said that this is the theory, and yet it is fair to presume that a boiler which could cause such fearful havoc in exploding must have been far from rotten. Correct or not, beyond this presumption nothing will ever be known, for the boiler, as we have said, was reduced to fragments so infinitesimal that investigation will be simply impossible.

The remains of the victims were inferred in the Catholic cemetery at Carrolltown on Monday.

PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-KEEPING.—Persons who would avail themselves of the advantages of a thorough systematic course in either or both of these important branches, will find it the interest to meet in Mitchell's Union School building on Monday evening next. Prof. Marsden will take charge of the school.

I WAS getting gray and didn't like it. NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE restored the color of my hair, cleansed my scalp, and pleased me wonderfully. Nothing like it in the world, nor ever was or ever will be. Lemmon & Murray sell it. See advertisement.

A sure preventive for gray hair is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Try it.

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DAY'S TRANSPOSING KEY-BOARD, which can be instantly moved to the right or left, changing the pitch, or transposing the key. *For drawings and descriptions, see Circulars.*

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