Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : : : APRIL 6, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Raps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Ebensburg has no oyster saloon.

—The wild geese are flying northward.

—Dolly Varden came to town last week.

—Small-pox and Indians have played quits.

—Moore has NOT been removed to the new jill.

—The Pennsylvania Canal Company controls 263 miles of navigation.

—A. Tyburst has again become one of the editors of the Huntingdon GLOBE.

—Altoona has the worst pavements—they call them pavements—in the known world.

—Who is "the best-looking girl in Ebensburg?" There is a letter for her in the P. O.

—A Juniata man named George F tzinger committed suicide by hanging, the other day.

—The second session of Prof. Chapman's Normal School will open about the first of June.

—The irrepressible Clark Wilson, formerly of Ebensburg, is going to start a daily paper at Parker's Landing.

—A squad of six "tramps" marched slowly and sorty through town Tuesday morning. Their eyes were directed toward the setting sun.

—At Nicktown, Chest township, on Thursday of last week, a small boy named Soissong was run over by a loaded wagon and instantly killed.

—E. Roberts' old dwelling house, on High street, is being razed. A new and imposing structure will be erected on its site the present summer.

—The numerous friends of D. W. Moore, Esq., senior editor of the Altoona SUN, will be glad to hear of the rapid convalescence of that gentleman.

—The ice on the dams on the Conemaugh below town is a foot thick. We know this is an ice story to be telling this time of year, but it is true.

—Our young friend Frank Platt, of his own local option, has assumed and fills gracefully the position of caterer to butler at Linton's saloon, on Center street.

—Thinking that any wedding was better than none, Miss Draft, a seventeen yearling, of Greensburg, got married the other day to Mr. Wedding, aged eighty years.

—The TRIBUNE is wrong. The Hon. A. A. Parker, and not Abram Blaine, is Superintendent of the Ebensburg Sunday School. And this is Democratic Cambria!

—John Meredith, in Decatur township, Clearfield county, was so terribly mangled by the machinery of a steam saw-mill on the 27th ult. that he died soon after.

—The store-room of Messrs. Hood & Hart, Armagh, with its contents, was destroyed by fire Wednesday of last week. Incendiarism. Loss $2 500; insured for $1 500.

—The first night school ever held in Ebensburg was opened in Union School House on Monday evening. Prof. Marsden is teacher. We hear that it is well patronized.

—"We have on our list two families into which ten copies of our paper are taken every week."—HERALD. The use to which these ten copies are put is unique. Dysentery.

—The chignon of a Harrisburg woman took fire from a taper the other evening and burned down to the first story from the roof, which was her head, which wasn't hurt, which was lucky.

—Hon. C. L. Pershing, of Johnstown, Hon. T. J. Bigham, of Pittsburg, and W. H. Kemble, Esq., of Philadelphia, have been appointed Commissioners to revise the tax laws of the State.

—It was not our fault that last week's issue of this paper failed to reach our subscribers west on Saturday. It was put in the Post Office in good time. The blame is with that venerable old fossil, the P. O. service.

—The Johnstown DEMOCRAT says: "We have been requested to announce that George W. Oatman, Esq., will be a candidate for re-nomination before the Democratic County Convention for Register and Recorder."

—Nicholas Boyer, of Canoe township, Indiana county, was cutting down a tree Saturday last. While it was falling, a large limb became detached and fell upon a little son of Boyer, fracturing his skull and causing death in an hour.

—Harry Marlett has leased for the second term that popular house, the "St Augustine Hotel." Any of our readers happening that way are advised to tie up with him, for what Harry doesn't know about hotel-keeping isn't worth knowing.

—The N. Y. WORLD of recent date has some startling statistics, prepared by Dr. J. M. Toner, now of Washington city, but formerly of Johnstown, showing that in the Yankee States but three children are born to each family to eight in revolutionary times.

—A house in Dale city, Somerset county, was burned down on Saturday week, and an old man named Grine perished in the flames. The same day, at the same place, a man named Weigand fell over an embankment a distance of twenty feet and was killed.

—The HERALD says that "E. Roberts is tearing down his old house preparatory to erecting another." Mistake, surely; at least, our information is that a NEW house is contemplated, and that it will cost $10,000 or $12 000. Of course it is to be a NEW house.

—One Joseph Luther has been arrested in Altoona and sent to jail on suspicion of having fired the Logan House. The evidence against him is thought to be rather thin, though it is said that it can be proved that he stole a kit of carpenter tools out of the building while it was burning.

—We learn from the Hollidaysburg REGISTER that Father John Walsh, of St. Mary's (Catholic) Church, that place, administered the total abstinence pledge to sixty members of his congregation on Sunday last. Good for Hollidaysburg, and may all other burgs follow the good example!

—That concave crossing between Fenlon's and Dougherty's properties is a nuisance. Going down into it is like going down into the Slough of Despond, and getting out of it is as hard work as getting out of debt. Cannot our new borough officials signalize their advent into office by having it fixed?

—On Saturday last, P. Kerin, butcher, of St. Augustine, drove through town a lot of as fine beef cattle as ever trod on hoof. He was taking them home, where, from time to time, as the necessities of the St. Augustiners may demand, they will be metamorphosed into steak and roast of the juciest sort.

—Sam Criste, of the Altoona St. Charles Hotel, was in town Tuesday—called to see us—subscribed for the FREEMAN—paid for it in advance—chatted a while—then suggested that it was about time to go round the corner—and see a man. Wasn't it? Sam is a gentleman, and the popular landlord of Altoona.

—Our down street agriculturist friend John F——, says that to raise good strawberries, you must cut the straw precisely four inches long, soak over night in soft water, and plant deep in sandy soil on the side of a hill where the sun is warm. By following this process, you will never be troubled with creepers on any vines you may raise.

—According to the TRIBUNE, Johnstown is a moving population. After first stating that "fewer movings will have been observed than for many springs," it proceeds to tell us that "it is safe to calculate that one half of Johnstown will change residences during the next two weeks." Johnstown is also a removal population, but nothing is said on that head.

—John A. Blair, assignee of Jacob Luther, will sell at public sale, at the Court House, Ebensburg, on Monday, 15th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m., 121 acres and 14 perches of land situate in Susquehanna township. Part of the land is cleared. A house, barn, and water saw mill are on the premises, and timber and bituminous coal are plenty. A bargain for somebody.

—Friday, May 7th, is the day on which the election of County Superintendent will be held. Several names are mentioned in connection with the position, prominent among which are those of Professor Chapman, the present incumbent, Michael Sweeny, of Cambria Borough, George W. Cope, Professor Johnson, and S. B. McCormick, possibly better known as "Rob Roy," of Johnstown.

—The barn of Joseph Noel, near Kaylor's Station, in Allegheny township, was destroyed by fire last Tuesday, and eleven head of cattle, principally milch cows, perished in the flames. Considerable produce and other property were also destroyed. The fire is supposed to have been communicated to the barn by sparks from the locomotive. Only one person was on the premises at the time, and was unable to either rescue the cattle or subdue the flames.

—Mr. Scott Williams, for several years an employee of this office, has removed, with his wife, to Altoona, where he is employed as a carpenter, at which business he is by no means a slouch. We wish him and his excellent wife long life and abundant prosperity in the Mountain City, and recommend them both to the kindly consideration of our many friends in that bailiwick. Scott is faithful, honest, industrious, and reliable, and his wife is all that a wife or neighbor need be. Nuf sed.

—The advent of April 1st was signaled by a multitude of "flittings"—not so many as in other years, perhaps, yet numerous enough to give the Recording Angel a good deal of trouble taking down what Clay called the "superfluous damns" made use of on the occasion. The only change among the business houses we have notice is that of the mercantile establishment of R R Davis & Co., which has been removed from the East Ward to Tudor's building, three doors west of the Diamond.

—On the principle of "better late than never," we now say what we should have said several weeks ago. The Pittsburg GAZETTE has donned a suit of new type, and presents as neat an appearance as any paper anywhere. It is also ably edited. Taking the editorial and mechanical departments together, we imagine that the GAZETTE is about the best Republican paper in the State. Tom. Houston, well known to most of our people, and than whom no better fellow ever carried a gold headed cane, is one of its editors and proprietors. By the way, Tom has been sending us a daily exchange of late, for which favor—thanks.

—The Republican State Convention meets at Harrisburg next Wednesday. Aleck Moore is the delegate from this county, and upon him will devolve the onerous responsibility of representing to the Convention the name of Hon. D. J. Morrell for nomination for Governor. In case Daniel makes the landing, and is elected next fall—either of which events may safely be set down among the improbabilities—then Aleck, for his support, won't have bestowed on him that mark of distinction contained in the title of "Aid-de-camp to his Excellency with the rank of Colonel." Oh, no. Certainly not.

—On Tuesday night, the locomotive of the branch train, due here at 10.15 o'clock, left the track at a point about one hundred rods west of Kaylor's Station, and ran over an embankment twenty feet deep. The engineer and fireman went down with it, but, barring a few trifling bruises sustained by the former, no injury was done to life or limb. The locomotive was badly wrecked. One story has it that a broken rail was the cause of the accident, while another attributes it to the removal by somebody of a rail from the line of the track. This is the first mishap of moment that has occurred for several years—and it wasn't of much moment, after all.

—This comes to us from Blacklick township. About two weeks ago, a couple of neighbors, women, paid a visit to a family named Wagner. They stayed till after nightfall, and then started home. Part of their way led through a dense forest, and while passing through this, they were startled by the unmistakable cry of a panther. The sound came nearer and nearer—so near, indeed, that at last the footsteps of the animal crushing the under'rush were distinctly heard. The women turned and very rapidly retraced their steps to Wagner's, where they remained over night. Search the next morning revealed the presence in the woods of the footprints of a panther of prodigious proportions, and the general impression is that the women made a narrow escape from being chawed up after the most approved fashion.

—On Friday last, a horse dealer of Loretto, this county, was returning home from the east, with two horses, one of which he bestrode. On the hither side of "Fountain Inn," on the Stone Turnpike, he overtook a man who was walking. The latter asked to be allowed to ride the second horse, and his request was granted. Directly after he had mounted, he gave the horse full rein and shot rapidly ahead, evidently with the intention of running off with it. Chase was given by the owner, and after a short but exciting run, the ungrateful villain was overhauled. What followed is best given in the horse dealer's own words: "I shust un comes mit him, and I grabbed der bridle, and I gifs him ein push, and over he wents, right down mit der road kerwallop heels over neck, und if he gits killed I know not, und den I leaves him und makes die pferden getrabelen, py tam!" He says that the next time he takes a man on a horse of his for a little ride, he'll just let that man walk!

LOCAL LEGISLATION.—The following important bill passed both houses of the Legislature, and only awaits the signature of the Governor to make it a law:

AN ACT relating to the County Commissioners of Cambria county:

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That the Commissioners of the County of Cambria shall assemble at the seat of justice thereof, on the third Monday of November in each year, for the purpose of organization, when each newly elected Commissioner shall produce a certificate, under the hand and seal or the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, of his election and qualification, as now provided by law.

Sec. 2. That from and after the third Monday of November, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, the compensation of each Commissioner of Cambria county shall be four hundred dollars ($400) per annum, in lieu of the compensation now allowed them by law.

Sec. 3. That the said Commissioners of Cambria county shall have power to employ for their assistance a competent Clerk, whose annual compensation shall not exceed the sum of six hundred dollars.

Sec. 4. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

ON MY!—Just one month had Mattie been married to me when the dear little puss came and sat on my knee, and with coaxingest "pepsy" that ever was seen, whispered, "Hubby, I must have a Sewing Machine." Of course I consented—what new husband wouldn't?—if it cost me a thousand, deny her I couldn't. So I asked my pet blandly what kind I should bring her, and wisely she suggested a Singer. So straight-way I went to Chas. Roberts' store, and bought her a Singer and many things more that a wife needs at all times and appreciates well—things which C. T. Roberts alone keeps and so cheaply doth sell—and that's about all I need for to tell.

THERE are a great many ways to "raise a breeze," but the best way to get along well is to take the most favorable wind and current you can, and then paddle your own canoe. If you want a nice, calm and pleasant sea at home, buy one of the nice cook stoves sold by George Hunting, High street, Ebensburg, and furnish your domicil with some of his nice tinware and other wares, as well as fresh groceries and sich like—all which he keeps in great profusion and sells at honest prices for the cash.

MIND THAT NOW!—E. J. Mills, as we told you before, is about to add to his stock now in store a choice lot of groceries, cheap, fresh and sweet, —such an assortment indeed as will all demands meet,—and among other things nice that there can be bought will be sugar-cured hams by every blessed lot. So hold yourselves ready, for the time draweth nigh when vrey little money will enable all to live high. Cheap and good is the motto Mills has adopted. Go and see him.

THIS is a heading of a paragraph in a Western paper, recording a suicide: "He blew his head off. Billous, poor, and disheartened—the gun muzzle in his mouth, his toe on the trigger, and up goes his hair." It is a singular fact, but true as it is singular, that not a single person who ever bought a bill of goods at V. S. Berker's Cheap Cash Store ever got billous or became poor or grew discontented. The moral is—buy your goods at V. S. B.'s.

OPENED OUT.—We say elsewhere that Ebensburg has no oyster saloon. This is a mistake. S. P. McCann is now prepared to serve oysters to all comers, and at the proper time will be prepared to dish up the best of ice cream and slake the thirst of all with soda water from a magnificent fountain. He intends to conduct things in atip-top style and hopes to make it pay.

GRAND OPENING of Bonnets and Hats, Millinery, Trimmings, Perfumeries, Notions, &c., at JAMES QUINN'S, 200 Main street, Johnstown, on WEDNESDAY NEXT, APRIL 10th. The ladies of Ebensburg and elsewhere are cordially invited to attend and see the latest novelties in Hats and Bonnets imported direct from Paris.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

LETTER FROM JOHNSTOWN.

JOHNSTOWN, April 3, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—There have been several improvements made lately in post office matters here. Fifty new boxes have been imported, in one solid block, and put in the other frame work of boxes. These new boxes have keys which unlock said boxes from the outside, so that the owner can unlock his own box as men do the drawers. There are now fifty drawers and fifty boxes, and it is the intention to order as many new boxes as can be sold at two dollars per box. There are about six hundred of the old fashioned boxes yet. Another decided improvement is more help. Our P. M. has got a new assistant. And we like that assistant. That assistant does matters up very expeditiously and very kindly. We like to go to the post-office now. No scolding like there used to be.

Court opened last Monday, notwithstanding the quo warranto. The usual routine was gone through with. It's like washing dishes—the same thing over every court—constables, returns, calling juries, charging juries, swearing juries, etc. We do not like to go to court. It looks so queer to see one sinner trying another.

Some one predicted the greatest ice flood this spring that ever was. Never was a greater mistake. If one had watched nigh and day he could not have seen the ice going away. It evaporated like the dew upon the flowers.

The gradual thaw made the roads very muddy. Perhaps the roads were never in a worse condition since Adam and his frow moved out of Eden and Paradise. That flittin' of course stirred up the mud, for there were so many animals.

The Somerset railroad is now under way. Engineers have been selected and are said to be busy. It will take a good deal of engineering to put the matter through.

Dr. Emerson has removed to his new building on Portage street, next door to 'Squire Flattery's office. He has laid in quite a large stock of medicines and looks like as if he meant business.

M. P. Meagher has leased a house next door to Mrs Quinn's residence, on Franklin street, opposite McCullough's grocery, where he has opened up a new book store. From appearances he must have over a thousand dollars worth of stock, chiefly religious works. We wish M. P. M great success.

Geo. T. Swank, clerk of the District Court, was very agreeably surprized the other day by having a writ of quo warranto served on him at the instigation of Josiah K. Hite, the genuine, bona fide Prothonotary of Cambria county. Quo Warranto means—by what authority do you hold that clerkship? Of course Mr. Swank will answer "Nix verstay."

The latest news from California brings the intelligence that the whole State was upheaved with an earthquake on the 26th ult., which has done considerable damage.

The Johnstown Schools will close on the 10th inst., without an examination—or without an exhibition, I mean. April is a bad time in the year to close schools.

The Georgia Minstrels—a young troupe of young boys of all colors—gave a performance in the Opera House on last Saturday night. The parents were as much delighted with the effort as if they had mastered double entry and Fairplay's Euclid. I may be an old fogy, but I think such knowledge is always preferable to SUPERFICIAL.

The congregation of the Episcopal church are about to erect a new place of worship. In the meantime they have leased the old frame building next to Abram Kepler's office, generally known as D. J. K. Rine's church. We like their idea of going back to primitive usages, and of getting as near to Abraham as possible. The minister is Mr. Ratter, a very fine man and a sincere Christian. We wish the Episcopal church much prosperity.

The TRIBUNE says a pithy thing about D. J. K. Rine. Our opinion is that Tom and D. J. K had better both get a full suit of ASBESTOS as soon as possible.

The new market house is progressing finely. An immense number of huge stones is now ready dressed, and excavation commenced this week. It will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

Mr. Jacob Fend has put up a splendid mansion on Main street, opposite the residence of C. L. Pershing, Esq. It has twelve rooms, cellars, bay windows, porticoes, etc., in profusion, and must have cost from twelve to twenty thousand dollars. It is furnished in the latest style with choice hard wood. The Johnstown Mechanical Works put it up. The workmen employed deserve great praise for the neat execution of the work. Mr. Fend's old residence is being converted into store rooms.

The Johnstown Library now numbers about one thousand volumes. The Librarian has just published a catalogue of the books now in his possession.

It does one good to come into Johnstown at night. It now has the appearance of a city, with rows of lighted lamps on every street, which burn till four o'clock every morning.—The streets are promenaded every evening till near midnight.

The TRIBUNE says that there are only two aspirants for the county superintendency. Beg pardon! There will be another aspirant by and by, and as competent a gentleman as can be found in the county, and he will make a big run too if the Directors want a competent man. His name is—MORE ANON!

"Rob Ray" is fully authorized to return the thanks of S. B. M'Cormick to the valuable correspondent of the HERALD for the very kind and favorable notice of his school, given in his last letter. We do not know who he is, but he is a gentleman and a scholar.

FOUND DROWNED.—A man named Edward Ryan, aged about 35 years, a single man, was found drowned on Conemaugh river, Millville Borough, on Sunday morning. He was lying about eight feet above the first pier of the Iron Bridge on the Penna. R. R., with his head and shoulders in the water and his body on the shore. The embankment is quite steep, and about eight feet downward from the roadside. An inquest was held by Coroner Harrold, and a verdict found in accordance with these facts. He was buried on Tuesday at 10 o'clock.

SCENE IN COURT.—There was a scene in the District Court on Tuesday. A man who had been arrested for bigamy gave the court crier or tipstaff (Markley) some impudence. The Judge ordered his arrest, but it took about a dozen stalwart men to do that. Then, his wife—that is, one of them—kicked up a muss, and it took a dozen more to put her outdoors. Both went to the lock-up. ROB ROY.

A PHOTOGRAPH ROMANCE.—In our issue of last week we published an article with above caption which no doubt proved interesting to our marriageable friends of both sexes—to the ladies, as showing how accident sometimes secures a desirable husband, and to the gentlemen, as conveying a hint how to look up a wife. To those interested the story likewise had a moral, and in that moral is mixed up Spence's elegant Photograph Gallery, the perfectly life-like pictures he knows so well how to execute, the exceedingly moderate prices at which he furnishes the best of work, and the—but you know how it is yourself, and Spence will be glad to have you take the hint and then let him take your pictures—all of yez.

NEW FIRM.—Aldendifer & Coppock are the successors of Butler & Aldendifer, who were lately the successors of Leopold Mayer, No 212 Main street, under the Opera House, Johnstown. The new firm have laid in a splendid stock of spring goods, consisting of dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, family goods, artificial flowers, ribbons, lace, trimmings, silks, satins and velvets; white goods, shawls, and indeed everything in the line of ladies' dress goods. We would be pleased to have every one of our readers call with the new firm of Aldendifer & Coppock, and examine their goods.

METEORIC.—Meteorology and all such words come from the Mansion House corner, Johnstown, where John J. Murphy makes a perfect meteoric display of dry goods, dress goods, household goods, and carpets. Muslins by the web, ribbons by the bolt, lace by the mile, and fancy goods by the ton. John J. Murphy has the knack of selling cheap. He would sell an entire web of cloth at one cent profit, or more, just as the notion took him, and then he is always as bright as a meteor. Sugar in ours.

SOMETHING NEW.—Dr. Isenberg, of East Altoona, has the exclusive right in Blair county to apply the Folsom Improvement to artificial teeth. It is the greatest improvement of the age. The teeth will not start or drop while eating, speaking or coughing; neither will particles of food or seeds of berries get under the plate. Persons needing teeth can have this improvement applied without any additional cost over the common work. [apr.6-2t.]

Soltero's Respects to Tom A. Hawk.

SUMMERHILL TWP., March 30, 1872.

Dear Freeman—The last issue of that delectable sheet, *yclept* the *Cambria Herald*, publishes an effusion from the vicerous pen of "Tom A. Hawk," in which the author, who fain would pass for a Summit*William*, after unnecessarily informing his readers that he will be thought impudent and presumptuous for so doing, takes upon himself the task of reviewing the *Freeman* correspondents, and singles out "Soltero" as the first subject for his lucubrations. I am well pleased thereat, for although I am "done for" as it is, how much worse would it have been for me had I been kept in suspense an entire week or more, racked in the meantime with the dread of certain doom awaiting me in the near future. True it is that "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," as I have lately realized, for, altho' writhing under the lash of T. A. H., my heart goes out none the less in sympathy to my brother correspondent and especially to my warm friend and soon-to-be fellow sufferer, "Rob Roy," who doubtless will be the next to fall beneath this relentless "Tom A. Hawk."

"Tom A. Hawk," who, in consideration of his utter disregard for veracity, should have signed himself either Tom Paine or Tom Pepper, goes for me in a style as little worthy of admiration as it is of imitation. After some reflections on my literary attainments, this gentleman proceeds to inform the public as to the manner in which my *incog.* became known. Of course his statement is correct. He also tells his readers that I am addicted to the questionable habit of attending dances. To this I likewise acquiesce, inasmuch as I have attended almost a dozen of such gatherings in my life. He might also have intimated that I have passed by a great many taverns in my time, thus exposing myself to the danger of intoxication through the inhalation of those noxious gases which almost invariably permeate the air in the vicinity of such institutions; for all which carelessness, notwithstanding the fact that I have never yet been intoxicated, I deserve unmeasured execration. Other remarks equally silly in reference to the signification of my *nom de plume*, etc., are indulged in, after which T. A. H. winds up with the suggestion that, as I am possessed, according to him, of considerable poetic fire, and as it seems to be the correct thing for the *Freeman* staff to haunt "Parnassus' sacred shade," I should not be an exception to the rule. In fact, he declares that I have consented to furnish a poem for next week's *Freeman*, and that he has been kindly permitted to see the MS., which he pronounces *rarissime*—in proof of which assertion he quotes one stanza; but as his memory seems to be greatly at fault, I have concluded to publish the poem entire. Here it is:

THE GENEOLOGY OF TOM A. HAWK.

In Hades there lived a chicken,
Which Daniel made to be seen
The crumbs and offal picking
On the fabled diddlers' green.
This same pullet was an exquisite—
She could play an instrument jig—
But she lacked the greatest requisite:
She never laid an egg.

So Beelzebub grew jealous,
That this much petted hen
Had not been over zealous
At his will to say Amen!
So he summoned her before him—
This recreant, lazy chick—
And said, as stern he bore him,
You've been playing me a trick.

I have fed you and caressed you,
In hopes to be repaid,
But the devil has possessed you—
One egg you have not laid.
Now hearken to my warning:
If an egg to me you do not bring
Before to-morrow morning,
Your worthless neck I'll wring.

Then this hen's heart did beat faster,
And with trembling she did say:
To me thy will is law, dear master,
Though an egg I cannot lay;
But if one you'll indulge to furnish,
Then may I never scratch,
If to your wish I'm squirmish,
And should refuse to hatch.

This proposal pleased the devil,
And an imp he did command,
By things both good and evil,
To search the seas and land;
And no'er show his face again,
Nor at the gate admission beg,
Tho' all without was hail and rain,
Till he found the wished-for egg.

Then Moloch on his errand
Soon started with despatch,
And of an egg, as warn'd,
He tried a glimpse to catch.
At length their careful scrutiny
His eyes on an egg did fix,
While his heart was brooding mutiny
Near the famous river Styx.

He grasped it in a twinkling
And bore it to his king;
Then the sound of cymbals tinkling
Made Pandemonium ring.
Old Satan took it handily
And gave it to the cluck,
While he muttered, somewhat blandly,
"Nor hatch, you old eunuch!"

Soon this chicken took her station,
Where she sat from day to day,
And she cast a scaly ratine
Till the shell was chipped away;
Then from his narrow prison
The wondrous bird came forth,
And he shivered as if he'd risen
In the regions of the North.

He was shaped the most outrageous
Of all known human things,
And he scared the most courageous
By the flapping of his wings.
His head was that of a beagle,
And he was a monstrous gawk;
He was feathered like an eagle,
And they called him—TOM A. HAWK.

But young Tommy soon did learn
A very nasty habit,
Tho' his ma was rather stern
And his foster-father crabbed.
He could scold, and he would lie,
And all his—I was constipated,
For he knocked all things to "pi"
By his *great* exaggeration.

Then old Satan did wax wroth,
Which put Tom in trepidation,
And he soon began to froth
By reason of sheer vexation.
So he took him by the leg
And thrust him on the world,
And now this naughty pug
Is writing for the *Herald*.

So now good bye, old Thomas,—
Your friendship I disdain;
Should you make good your promise,
When that you write again,
You'll doubtless still abuse,
But I would have you know
You must read your p's and q's,
And not meddle. SOLTERO.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING!—*Great Reductions in Goods 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, Bradle's and other makes of Barred Flannels, Cassimeres, 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 Store, Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Johnstown, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of 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 sent 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.13-tf.]

BENTON & WAYNE, the largest hardware dealers in Johnstown, have just received an immense lot of wood work for wagons, such as spokes, hubs, felloes, and all other work belonging to wagons, carriages, etc. Also, springs for wagons and carriages. They keep all kinds of farming utensils, such as axes, hoes, forks, iron for wagons, nails, horse shoes, willow ware etc., etc. Their specialty just now is wood ware for wagons, though they keep all kinds of hardware and cutlery that can be found anywhere. They keep next door to the Opera House, Main street, Johnstown. Give them a call. They keep the largest retail hardware store in western Penna.

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.

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 the goods to be perfect in make, pleasing in styles, firm in textures, varied in patterns, and fully as cheap in prices as wholesale city rates. These are facts, and those who want to buy clothing will do well to be guided by them. Bargains for all buyers.

HYMENIAL.

THOMAS—TIBBOTT.—Married, on Thursday, March 28th, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. John Thomas and Miss Eliza Ann Tibbott.

OBITUARY.

RUTLEDGE.—Died, at his residence in Chest Springs, on Friday, March 29th, after a brief illness, Mr. Geo. Rutledge, aged about 53 yrs.

EVANS.—Died, in Wilmore, on Wednesday morning last, of scarlet fever, Harry B. Evans, son of E. D. Evans, Esq., aged about 7 years.

JAMES.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday last, Walter, son of David T. and Margaret James, aged 4 years, 1 month and 21 days.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have left with Michael Snyder, on the farm of Frederick Snyder and heirs, in Carrolltown township, a BAY MARE, 6 years old. All persons are cautioned against interfering with said Mare, as she is my property.

April 6, 1872.-3t. FREDERICK SNYDER.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned will expose to sale by public outcry, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 20th day of APRIL, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., that valuable SQUARE OF GROUND, situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded on the south by Sample street, on the west by Mary Ann st., on the north by Crawford street, and on the east by Beech alley. Terms made known at the time of sale. SUSAN B. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 6, 1872.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE!—By virtue of a writ of *Al. Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 22d day of April**, inst., at one o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Andrew Young, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Conrad Hoffman and Dr. Brady on the south, lands of John Harvey, Agideous Levy and ——— Hoffnagle on the west, lands of John Nitzell and Peter Parrish on the north, and lands of Lewis Edwards and Robert Edwards on the east, containing **300 Acres**, more or less, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Log House and a Log Barn, and a water Saw Mill and Grist Mill, now in the occupancy of Andrew Young; and a two story Plank House, now in the occupancy of Andrew Young, jr.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lewis H. Edwards, for use of R. W. Gittings and D. R. Edwards.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 1, 1872.

TREASURER'S SALE
—OF—
UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, A. D. 1872.

I, JOHN COX, Treasurer of Cambria County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in said Commonwealth, directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, *do hereby give notice* that the following described Tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the *Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg*, on the **Second Monday** (being the **10th** day) **of June next**, and continue, by adjournment from day to day, until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Ac's.	Per's.		Years.	Taxes.
		ADAMS TOWNSHIP.		
433	40	Robert Ross	1870 & 1871	$ 26 85
401		Jacob Clement	" "	24 87
81		Thomas Smith	" "	2 76
50		Thomas Smith	" "	1 70
215	54	Penn'a R. R. Co	" "	62 60
400		Henry Rice	" "	24 80
223		James Costlow	" "	7 59
100		Francis Devlin	" "	6 20
197		Henry Barrington	" "	8 82
		BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.		
100		John Jordan	" "	11 23
100		Andrew Duff	" "	8 70
300		Jacob Pressinger	" "	43 80
355		Paul Lebo	" "	48 88
137		Daniel Leavy	" "	20 01
97		John W. Duncan	" "	12 09
80		Jas. Duncan's Estate	" "	5 40
160		Samuel Iced & Stiles	" "	7 20
219		Lewis Edwards, jr	" "	9 86
100		Samuel Brallier	" "	7 88
317		Lewis Barr	" "	40 58
180		John Tilford	" "	16 06
33		Thomas Stiles	" "	3 65
20		Duncan & Brallier	" "	1 35
57		Henry B. Campbell	" "	4 55
50		William Davis	" "	4 55
50		Gabriel Boring	" "	6 18
105		Thomas R. Williams	" "	12 95
100		A. S. Rathbone	" "	17 43
515		Daniel & John Davis	" "	39 19
160		Stewart & Stooten	" "	7 84
		CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.		
33		E. Ahram & J. Rhoades	" "	4 15
114		Thomas H. Stewart	" "	6 33
355		George Reynolds	" "	19 76
174		John Morgan	" "	21 58
100		John Brown	" "	7 46
150		Evan M. Davis	" "	8 75
100		Johnston Moore	" "	13 75
		CARROLL TOWNSHIP.		
108		Thomas Edwards	" "	18 25
25		John Hoops	" "	4 33
100		Thomas Williams	" "	16 90
100		John Baldwin	" "	24 13
59		Godfrey Twells	" "	9 98
108		James Hoops	" "	27 65
99		John B. Huffman	" "	15 21
240		Alex. Barr (part of)	" "	22 56
240		Alex. Barr (part of)	" "	18 00
		CHEST TOWNSHIP.		
336	110	William Parker	" "	138 17
452	44	Anthony Simons	" "	151 42
452	44	Nat'n Loughborough	" "	151 42
386	52	Thomas Ketland	" "	129 34
454	153	John Ashley	" "	144 73
400	63	Thomas Masters	" "	134 09
370	28	John Ketland	" "	90 65
123	80	Henry Phillips	" "	36 90
391	64	Charles Pope	" "	67 89
225	68	George Pole	" "	59 65
332	37	Joseph Pope	" "	56 90
212	44	Samuel Ruth	" "	55 24
168	132	George Gilson	" "	65 43
150	132	Henry Seely	" "	15 60
134	57	Samuel Peters	" "	50 19
319	157	Hugh Hoops	" "	33 18
382	108	John Pope	" "	44 76
216	163	James Hoops	" "	87 63
360	141	George Hoops	" "	31 04
124	121	Nathan Foster	" "	16 10
187	120	Henry Foster (part of)	" "	16 71
52		Joseph Foster (part of)	" "	16 13
200		Andrew Weaver	" "	104 09
400		William Gray	" "	36 99
74		Simon Noel	" "	6 96
433	153	Joseph Gray	" "	26 95
350		Jas. Foster & G. Gilson	" "	162 31
383		Saml Butler & S. Ruth	" "	96 52
428		Thomas Penrose	" "	59 41
263	71	William Parker	" "	127 56
165	134	Henry Phillips	" "	65 48
156	137	Simon Walker	" "	49 46
152	150	John Hoops	" "	19 80
400		George Swentz	" "	41 60
400		Robert Ewing	" "	41 60
377	108	Lloyd & Elipsh	" "	36 57
279		Finney & Barrows	" "	25 11
162		Dress & Fox	" "	15 00
100		Frederick Doersch	" "	3 00
60		William Butler	" "	1 89
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.		
233	154	William Barton	" "	73 05
100		Samuel Bethel	"