THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - November 1, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Maps and Bishops at and near Home.

—Bedford has a $11,000 iron bridge.

—For pure cider vinegar go to M. L. Gatman's.

—Prime fresh oysters received this day at M. L. Gatman's.

—For boots and shoes, big and little of all kinds go to M. L. Oatman.

—The Cambria Iron Works are again in full blast under temporary sheds.

—Two more foot-bridges are to be erected by the Pa. R. R. Co. over their tracks in Altoona.

—On Tuesday last four cars laden with oil were destroyed by fire near Minerva Point, this county.

—Christian Moselaugh, formerly of this place, jumped from a car in Altoona a few days ago and broke one of his legs.

—This day one year ago there was a heavy fall of snow, and that snow lay on the ground during the entire winter.

—The cabbage worm is said to be a deadly poison. Examine your cabbage heads carefully before you put them in the pot.

—A man by the name of Smith was killed at the mines at Houtzdale, on Thursday last, by a fall of coal. He leaves a wife and eight children.

—Wm. H. White, carriage painter, recently employed by Mr. Chute, of this place, died of consumption at the home of his parents in Harrison, Ohio, on the 19th of October.

—Two ciper teams, westward bound, wended their way through town on Wednesday. The horses comprising them looked as if they were afflicted with the epizootic or some other "tic."

—A suit of clothes and a pair of shoes and stockings were found on the banks of the Conemaugh, at Johnstown, a few days ago, but the man who filled the "duds" has not been heard from.

—John Wike went gunning the other day for some laborers employed in filling ditches on his premises for the Altoona water pipes, but John, and not the game, went off—with a flea in his ear.

—M. L. Oatman will receive Oysters in can and also in the tub daily during the season. Parties in town or at a distance can be furnished with any quantity at any time, and at the most reasonable rates.

—Geo. Zahm, Esq., and Messrs. R. R. Davis & Co., leading and fair dealing merchants of this place, have plenty of new goods open for the inspection and purchase of all comers. Go and see their stocks.

—Mr. E. J. Mills, of this place, sold his residence and over one hundred perches of ground to Mr. Thomas Davis, of Jackson township, on Wednesday last, the sum being $1,500. As a seller of real estate Mr. Mills is a success.

—Democrats, don't be cowards. Turn out at the election next Tuesday and vote for Horace Greeley and against the further existence of misrule and corruption.—Honest principle will not slink so sacred a thing as that of depositing their ballots.

—A boy named Coldwalkder, of Decatur township, Clearfield township, was accidentally shot by one of his companions a few days ago, the ball taking effect in his head and causing death in a day or two after. Playing with a pistol is what did it.

—On Monday last, Jacob Lightner, aged 17 years, was thrown down and run over while engaged in coupling or pushing cars on the Cambria siding, Johnstown and his leg was so terribly crushed that he died in a few hours after the accident. He was a employe of the Cambria Iron Company.

—Mr. D. M. Bitter, better known as Dave Bitter, has succeeded to the position vacant on our branch train by the promotion of Mr. Campbell, and we are pleased that he will fill it to the satisfaction of the Company and the traveling public. Success and speedy promotion be to him.

—The Altoona correspondent of the Johnstown *Standard* says there is a married couple in that city who have lived together for more than two years without speaking a word to each other. A dispute arose between them as to whether the old cow should be looked to death on a corn cob or a turnip is what did the business.

—Nelse Taylor, the accomplished artist of the brush, has already supplied some of our business men with the handsome signs ever left out of doors in this county, and the cry is still they come. Nelse is the daddy of all the sign painters, figuratively speaking, and his work will bear comparison with the best efforts of any mechanic in the land.

—A gold-headed cane was presented to Mr. A. Criste, the popular proprietor of the Charles' Hotel, Altoona, on Tuesday last week, and then the donors and their friends pitched in and devoured one of the leftiest suppers that hungry mortals ever sat down to partake of. Sam is deserving of such a handsome testimonial, but like all other generous recipients of like gifts, he "paid pretty dear for his whistle."

—A new railway time table went into effect on Saturday last. The changes on the Branch road are very slight, the morning train leaving here at 6 o'clock, as heretofore, and returning at 10:25, and the evening train at 7:00 o'clock and returning at 10:40. It should be known, however, that trains on the new schedule are to be run by Philadelphia time, which is ten minutes faster than Altoona time; but whether that holds good on the Branch we are not prepared to say.

—Mr. Harvey Campbell, who for almost three years has filled the position of brakeman on our Branch train, has been assigned to the conductorship of a like train on the short branch road leading from Roaring Spring to Bloomfield Furnace, in Blair county. Mr. C. has been a faithful employe of the Company—prompt, obliging and attentive to his duties—and as such deserves the promotion which has just reached him. May he prosper abundantly in his new position," where we are sure he will make friends of all with whom he comes in contact.

—We are forced to make a lump job of it in matter this week, and merely ask for Jas. Roberts, of clock, watch, jewelry, fancy goods, stationery, notions, cigar and game; George Huntley, dealer in stoves, hardware, tinware, groceries, etc.; Barker and Myers & Lloyd, jobbers of dry goods, groceries and general merchandise—all enterprising and custom-deserving Ebensburg merchants—the liberal patronage of all our local readers. They are all fair-dealing business men, and have each in store a full line of new goods and sell cheaper every body to give them a call.

—The coal-box in Simon Sultzbach's cigar manufactory caught fire from a hot stove about half-past 10 o'clock on Monday night last, and before there the flames leaped up the chimney and commenced operations on a number of cigar boxes. Just then Mr. Sultzbach, who was on his way to the Mountain House, to board, looked back, saw the fire and raised the alarm, when several men rushed into the store and extinguished the flames. A minute or two more would have sufficed to put the fire out of control, and the destruction of the Cambria House, and much other property adjacent would have, followed as a matter of course.

THE SHOOTING OF MOORE.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of last Saturday contained a wanton and scurrilous attack on Sheriff Bonacker, of this county, induced by the shooting of Michael Moore in his cell in the county jail by the Sheriff on last Monday week. Other papers of lesser note, the Altoona *Radical* for instance, have also attacked Sheriff Bonacker. The article in the *Dispatch* substantially charges that the shooting of Moore by Sheriff Bonacker was cowardly, unnecessary and unprovoked. Now what are the facts? The Sheriff was fully aware that Moore was diligently employed in attempting to work his way out of his cell. He therefore, having received his death-warrant on the Saturday previous, determined to remove him to another cell, and requested ex-Sheriff Myers and Conductor Quartz, of the E. & C. R. R., to be present when Moore's removal to the new cell prepared for him would take place. When the Sheriff, in the presence of his deputy, and of ex-Sheriff Myers and Mr. Quartz, opened the door of Moore's cell, he told him that he intended removing him to another apartment, and requested him to come with him. This request sounded the death-knell of all Michael Moore's hopes of escape through the jail wall and into the yard. His work would then have to cease and he knew his fate was sealed. His courage, if such a criminal can possibly possess any of that virtue, assumed the form of mere brute desperation. To leave *that* cell was simply the plain road to the gallows. Moore knew this and told Sheriff Bonacker defiantly that he would kill him if he dared to enter the cell. Moore was armed with a piece of iron pipe, galvanized, three feet long, two inches in diameter, and with a heavy brass faucet attached to the end. Who doubts for a moment that a man of the desperate character of Michael Moore would not have executed his repeated threats against Sheriff Bonacker? He held in his hand an instrument with which he *could* kill and with which he swore he *would* kill. Was *he* to overawe and successfully bid defiance to the Sheriff, or was the Sheriff to master and control his own prisoner? We admit that if Moore had been *unarmed*, and had simply refused to leave his cell, the case would then present an entirely different aspect. If *that* had been the case, Sheriff Bonacker, who is a humane and kind-hearted man, would have pursued a very different course. But when Sheriff Bonacker was confronted in the exercise of his lawful authority by a desperado like Michael Moore, armed with an instrument of death and with the threat that the Sheriff would forfeit his own life if he attempted to remove him from his cell, then we submit to the judgment of an impartial public whether Sheriff Bonacker does not, under all the peculiar circumstances of the whole affair, stand fully and completely vindicated. Sheriff Bonacker could easily have killed Moore, but of course that was not his purpose. His only object was to compel him to submit to his power and to make him yield obedience to his undoubted authority, exercised in a reasonable and judicious manner. We have thus at some length referred to this matter and given our views upon it, and we express our firm conviction, taking in view everything connected with the entire transaction, that Sheriff Bonacker stands fully justified, as well in point of law as in fact, and such will be the judgment of an impartial and discriminating public opinion, the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* and other papers to the contrary notwithstanding.

JOHNSTOWN ITEMS.—Our old correspondent "Rob Roy," under date of Oct. 28th, sends us the following batch of "mems" from Johnstown. Hope "R. R." will soon get into the harness again and stay there:

It must have rejoiced the heart of every true Catholic to witness the ceremonies at St. John's Catholic church on last Sunday. Such a gathering in of young people was never before witnessed in Johnstown. Not less than one hundred and fifty, or perhaps two hundred, young persons received the sacrament of confirmation at the hands of Bishop Domenec, about noon of Sunday last.—We hope they may all prove to be good and true Christians.

Some person has sent to John J. Murphy, John Geis and James J. Murphy, each a small sum of money which, he says, was justly due to them since the year 1868. John J. Murphy got $45.50; John Geis $39.00; and James J. Murphy $27.00. Neither of these gentlemanly merchants know who the conscience-smitten man is.

The late rain raised the waters on Stony creek and Conemaugh, and the consequence was the appearance of many wild ducks.—Our sportsmen violated law and order both, if not the Sabbath day, by killing a large number of them.

The schedule on the Penna. R. R. is again slightly changed, though we cannot give the figures as yet.

The steeple of St. Joseph's Catholic church is up. It towers far above all other steeples.

The clock is going up in the English Lutheran church. When it is once up I will have more time to write.

Louis Luckhardt, jeweler, of our town, is a gentleman and a scholar, a good watchmaker, an honest salesman, and always obliging. We hope he may always strike good luck and never run down.

—On the Hollidaysburg Branch train, on Saturday last, we observed two white boys and one negro hand-cuffed together, and also a white man enjoying the same felicity all alone by himself. The entire party were on their way to jail. The first three, who gave their names as Alfred Priest, George Miller and Edward Walsh, had been arrested in Philadelphia as suspicious characters, and thereupon Priest confessed that on the previous Sunday night he and his confederates had entered a freight car at Altoona and stolen a lot of coats and boots, which they afterwards sold in Harrisburg. An officer was despatched from Altoona to bring them to Hollidaysburg, from whence they will no doubt be duly forwarded to the Western Penitentiary. The other prisoner, who is a resident of Hollidaysburg, was arrested for alleged highway robbery, the offence charged being the knocking down and stealing of a valuable watch from some person in Altoona whose name we did not learn.

DIED—At the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Charles Hartsock, near Hollidaysburg, on Friday morning last, Mrs. Rosanna Cope, aged 72 years and 10 months. Two weeks ago we recorded the death of the mother of the editor of this paper, and now it becomes our painful duty to announce the demise of a cherished sister of the deceased—one who was with her in her last illness and closed her eyes in death. United in this life, it has pleased God that they should not be parted in eternity. Both were earnest, devout, sincere Catholics, and through long lives full of great trials and tribulations they have passed, as we firmly believe, from a world of sorrows to a haven of rest and never-ending felicity. That our end may be like unto theirs is the earnest prayer of a heart saddened by this double bereavement.

PUT IT IN WRITING.—When you make an agreement always put it in writing. The following form will answer: Articles of agreement made this first day of November, 1872, between Frank W. Hay of the one part and Stove Buyer of the other part, witnesseth that the said party of the first part (Frank Hay) sells all kinds of Stoves and Stove fixings at his great Stove Depot, Washington Street, Johnstown; also, stove-pipe and stove-ware, and everything in that line; also, lamps and globes and miners' lamps; also, cook stoves, cheaper than were ever sold and of the very best quality. He has all sizes. Witness our hands and seals, and we will ever pray, etc.

Local Correspondence.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Oct. 28, 1872.

Dear Freeman—Your correspondent has just returned from a trip up Salt River, whither we had accompanied our defeated candidates and a few political opponents.—The voyage up the salty stream is anything but pleasant, yet we prefer a berth in the S. R. packet to one in the rotten junk of corruption with Cameron, Hartranft, Henry & Co. Of course this is more than some of our bolting friends hereaway would say just now, but they may live long enough to see their folly and repent of their conduct when reformation will be out of the question.

The Catholic Fair was brought to a final close on Saturday night week. When you are told that the proceeds amounted to something in the neighborhood of $3,000 you will agree that the enterprise was a success pecuniarily as well as in all other respects. I have no list of articles drawn, but quote from memory the following: Gold watch, Michael Berry; silver watch, Col. T. A. Maguire, Washington city; silver castor, Patience Smay; dressing bureau, Lizzie Hannan, Johnstown; washing machine, Emma Skelly; lady's trunk, A. J. Miller; Irish chain quilt, F. P. McCormick; Rose of the Wilderness," Mrs. Sarah Thompson, Hollidaysburg; lady's skirt, Edwin Thomas; photograph album; V. S. Barker; Bible, William Smay; picture of Pius IX, Martin Ward, jr.; picture of Bishop Domenec, Mrs. M. J. Brawley; St. Joseph, Edward Grew; Blessed Virgin, Kate Dimond; set vases, Orlando Smay; fine counterpane, P. M. Wolestagle; Dolly Varden, Mrs. Plummer; eight-day clock, T. McG. Oster. The gold-headed cane was voted to Jos. Parks and a cigar case to Mart. Ward. The vote on the cane is reported to have been handsome, though the amount I did not learn. The cane was donated by Mr. John Egan, of the viaduct. Messrs. Hickey and Yeager and several others of Altoona also donated articles to the Fair. The largest turn-out of strangers came from Gallitzin. The Gallitzin boys are genial fellows and did much towards making the terpsichorean department lively as often as they favored us with their acceptable company.

We are having disagreeable weather and muddy roads at present writing.

Glad to see you possess two such energetic correspondents as "Pan" and "Tishemingo." By the way, we have a mind to remove to Johnstown to succeed to the place vacated by "Rob Roy"—that is when we are out of other employment.

The Catholic cemetery in Wilmore possesses the finest collection of tombstones to be found in the county. The great majority of those erected within the last six years are the handiwork of Mr. James Wilkinson, of Loretto, who as a sculptor has no superior—at least we never saw anything to excel his work, and we have seen not a little in that line. To all desiring a splended monument erected in memory of their deceased friends or relatives, we would say visit the Wilmore cemetery, and if you don't leave your orders with Mr. Wilkinson it will not be because you think his work inferior to that of any other artisan.

We raised 177 potatoes out of one hill one day last week. Who can beat that.

SOLTERO.

P. S. I forgot to mention a steer raffled at the Fair—drawn by Mrs. James, of Portage.

CHERRY TREE, PA., Oct. 29, 1872.

Mr. Editor—For the past few days we have had very dull, dreary weather, caused by a steady drizzling rain, not quite enough to make a good flood, and entirely too much for the good of our roads, which are at present in a worse condition than they have been for years. On last Sunday our lumbermen were quite elated with the prospect of a trip down the river, it having rained already during the whole of the night previous, but owing to the ground being so dry, it failed to make a good flood. There was water sufficient on Sunday, however, to "splash" the rafts down as far as Burnside, (eight miles below) where they may be wintered in safety and run out in the spring before the logs can interfere. To many of your readers it may seem strange to talk about running rafts on Sunday, but the raftsmen know no Sabbath. They must go when the water comes, and when we have a good freshet Sunday proves no exception to the working days of the week.

Rev. J. J. Davis, Baptist minister, former'y a resident of Ansonville, Clearfield county, moved to this place last week, where he is heartily welcomed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He has by his efforts during the past summer esabtablished a Baptist church in this place, which at present is in a flourishing condition, numbering thirty-seven members.

Quite an excitement was occasioned last Sunday evening at the Weaver House of which Capt. D. J. Weaver is proprietor.—Robert Kelly, well known in this county as a very quarrelsome man when under the influence of liquor, visited the Weaver House while in that condition, and his loud and vulgar talk annoying the boarders, the Captain requested him in a gentlemanly way to keep quiet. Kelly responded by saying he was "running that machine," and in order to demonstrate this assertion more fully "went for" a chandelier which he shattered to pieces. A chair received a like fate, being dashed upon the floor with such violence as to break it in fragments. The Captain then "went for him," using, by way of argument, an iron poker. The first blow laid his head open to the skull, inflicting a wound almost three inches in length; the second blow, delivered upon the side of the head, brought him down, when a few well delivered kicks in the ribs placed him "hors du combat" for the time being. Recovering his senses in a short time, he made his way to the office of Dr. A. R. Lovelace, where his wounds were carefully dressed, and he left for parts unknown, convinced no doubt that the Captain's arguments were too striking for parts unknown, convinced no doubt that the community in his case is "served him right."

Owing to the late rise in the river, your correspondent was unable to pay the promised visit to the log camp, but will endeavor to do so some time this week. TISHEMINGO.

ALTOONA, Oct. 30, 1872.

Friend McPike—As I told you in my last letter, there have been charges preferred against one of the chief officers of our city, which, if proven, will make things a little warm in that quarter. But it is not likely that anything can be proven. You know there are times when the vagaries of crime demand laxity of laws, and it is only necessary to bring to light and forcibly apply some legal quibble, or be a little adroit in the manipulation of evidence, etc., to present to public gaze a clean record. And just here I wish to remark that, notwithstanding we are proverbial as a "fast" people, it is remarkable with what slow paces justice approaches its victim. Still it is none of my business, I suppose, and all I or any one else can do is to rest tranquil in the assurance that

"Vengeance divine to punish sin moves slow;
The slower its pace, the surer its blow."

An individual whose name I failed to learn was arrested in this city on Monday last and identified as the man who perpetrated the daring robbery at C. C. Shannon's jewelry store, as noticed by you last week. Two gold watches belonging to a Harrisburg jeweler were found in his possession. Suspicion attached to him because for several days he had been seen lounging about the gas works and on the day he was arrested he had offered to sell three hams for seventy-five cents each. The cheapness of the hams alone will probably secure him a long residence on the other side of the mountain. The hams had been stolen from Thompson & McClain's cellar. Shannon's watches were not recovered, but I suppose some pawnbroker knows where they are.

The Machinists' and Blacksmiths' Union are going to *ball* in the Opera House on the night of Nov. 27th.

The Good Will Fire Co. will indulge in their second soiree ere many moons.

On Monday last Altoona and regions about sent five car loads of attendants to our county court, now in session at Hollidaysburg.

There is considerable sickness in the city just now. Among those smitten by disease is our young friend Wm. Green, who is very low with brain fever, though some of his family are still hopeful. Heaven grant him a full and speedy recovery.

A young merchant of this city was called upon lately by a "drummer" from Baltimore. The young merchant ordered a small bill of goods, and after that there was something ordered at the Brant House. Could "Billy" advance the agent $5 on the goods, as he (the agent) was extremely short of stamps. Oh, yes, certainly! "Billy" says now that he would like to see those goods coming, but we guess he ain't much on that kind of a see. Misplaced confidence. Youthful susceptibility. Yours, PAN.

COMMUNICATION.

EBENSBURG, Oct. 29, 1872.

Editor Cambria Freeman—SIR: The following, written in reply to a communication which appeared in the *Herald* several weeks ago, was left with the editor of that paper on the 16th inst. for publication, which he promised should be done, but for reasons best known to himself, its length being his only excuse, he has failed to live up to his promise. Hence it is that I respectfully ask a place for it in your columns. F. O'F.

LORETTO, Oct. 16th, 1872.

To the Editor of the Cambria Herald:

SIR—In your paper of the 16th of September last appeared an article headed "Communicated," dated at Johnstown and subscribed "Justice," in which the writer hereof is complimented in terms which will, no doubt, raise "Justice" to the highest pinnacle of *honor* in the estimation of the people of Cambria county. I thought for a few weeks of treating the communication with *that silence* due the author of it, but on second sober thought I considered it a duty I owed to the public and to myself to make known to the people who this "Justice" is. Well, he is no other than the *rich, large, clean, noble* and *most honorable* J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria county—the same J. A. Harrold who, some time ago, hearing that a young man named Butler had been injured on the Penna. railroad, and had died in consequence of his injuries, summoned six men and a physician in Johnstown or vicinity, brought them to Wilmore, dug down into the earth and raised the body of young Butler out of the grave, where he had been buried for several days, old Mr. Butler, father of the young man, as I have been informed, protesting against the act. For this Christian deed he, the most honorable J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria county, presented an extraordinary large bill of $46.00, which the Commissioners very properly refused to pay. This was the first injury done by the "honest Commissioner" to the *most honorable* J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria county.

Then, again, "Justice," as he now styles himself, assumes to his own behoof and behalf the office of President Judge, undertakes to try Michael Moore for murder, draws up a bill of fees amounting to over $65.00 for his services, and presents it for payment, but the Commissioners, as they were justified in doing, cut down the bill to $30.18. This was the second injustice done by the "honest" Commissioner to the most *honorable* J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria county.

Thirdly, this modern "Justice" was subpoenaed as a witness on the legal trial of Michael Moore, and for his time at the trial he was paid his per diem and mileage, as other witnesses were, by the Commonwealth. But hotels and boarding houses in Ebensburg being too small for a *highly honorable* gentleman like J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria county, to lodge in, he preferred to walk a considerable distance for the sake of enjoying the *high honor* of boarding and lodging in that splendid building known as the Poor House of Cambria county. The Poor Directors, thinking no doubt that it would be an insult to his *high dignity* to consider him as a pauper, and thinking further that he had forgotten to pay for his boarding and lodging, made out a bill of $5 70 against him, which their Steward left with the Commissioners to collect for them, and the Commissioners did collect the bill as requested. This was the third injustice done the *very honorable* J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria co.

At a late interview with Hon. Harrold he had some half dozen inquisitions which were not accepted by the Commissioners, for the reason that the returns had not been made in accordance with a recent act of Assembly. This was the fourth injustice done by the "honest" Commissioner to the Hon. J. A. Harrold, coroner of Cambria county.

No wonder that an *honorable gentleman*, treated in the manner he was, would say, as he did, "Away with such money for me!" (him.) No doubt if all his bills were paid without scrutinizing them, the Commissioners would be fine, clever, honest fellows in the opinion of the Hon. J. A. Harrold.

The act of Assembly referred to was asked for by the Commissioners for the *special benefit* of J. A. Harrold, and will be the means of saving to the treasury of Cambria county some hundreds of dollars yearly while the office of coroner shall be held by such *honorable* gentlemen as J. A. Harrold. This is the principal reason why the poor coroner esteems the county commissioners so highly.

As to what he says in regard to others lodging, boarding and drinking Bourbon whisky at the poor house, I know nothing; but I do know that no part of it is applicable to me. With reference to the other affair—that the steward had invited Harrold to the poor house and assured him that it would cost him nothing—I need only say that the steward denies the assertion. What the Hon. Coroner says about the poor house directors they can and I believe they will answer for themselves.

"Justice" says that I cannot write my own name correctly. Well, I am not an expert writer, nor am I ignorant of my deficiency in a literary point of view; still, were it not that I would not presume to come in contact with a *highly honorable gentleman* of Mr. Harrold's standing, I would not hesitate very much to have my knowledge of grammar, arithmetic and mathematics weighed in the balance against his knowledge of the same branches, and I would not fear that his would preponderate, except in the science of *substraction* and *addition*, of which branches his knowledge, I believe, far exceeds my own. But I prefer keeping away as far as possible from the Hon. J. A. Harrold, as such a contact might prove detrimental to moral character, for it is next to impossible to touch the *unclean* and not get soiled. One simple thing Mr. Harrold should have known is, that the more dirty water is disturbed the more muddy it becomes.

Hon. J. A. Harrold, alias "Justice," made use of some choice adjectives to qualify my character, but I will submit it to a just and discriminating public to judge as to whom, himself or me, these low, vile epithets would more appropriately apply.

"Justice" tells us that he always voted the democratic ticket, but intimates that he will make a change. Well, that would be unfortunate for his old friends, for Mr. Harrold would be an acquisition and a tower of strength to any party or society which would secure his allegiance. I had the misfortune to vote for him for the office of corener, but was it not that I was then unacquainted with him, I would not now be doing penance for so grievous a sin.

"Justice" says he may write again and tell what he knows about my honesty, (dishonesty he means.) All I have to say on that point is, if he can learn to confine himself strictly to the truth, I care not if he writes a volume about me. But if he undertakes to write any more about me, and in so doing deviates from the direct line of truth, I may teach him a lesson that will cost him more than the amount his inquisitions were curtailed, including his *boarding bill* at the Cambria county poor house.

I have already taken up too much time and space, and can only offer as an excuse my desire to let the people know what modern "Justice" is. Otherwise, I would have treated him and his communication with *silent contempt*. FRANCIS O'FRIEL.

School Teachers Wanted.

SIX TEACHERS are wanted immediately to take charge of the public schools of Carroll township for a period of five months. Good wages and prompt payment to competent instructors, either male or female. For further information apply to VINCENTREIG

Carrolltown, Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.* Secretary.

PITTSBURCH

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1872. FALL AND WINTER. 1872.

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Special inducements offered to Cash or Short Time Buyers. Eastern Bills Duplicated. All Orders from Country Merchants filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and examine my Stock and Prices when in the city.

J. H. BOR LAND'S,

53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURG, PA. [1m.]

[11-1.]

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

L.S. To Robert J. Roberts, Thomas J. Roberts, John J. Roberts, John J. Roberts; the heirs of Catharine Roberts, intermarried with Rowland Humphreys, both of whom are now deceased; the heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts; the heirs of Eleanor Roberts, intermarried with David Rose; and the heirs of Margaret Roberts, intermarried with Thomas Brown:—heirs and legal representatives of Ann Evans, (formerly Ann Roberts,) late of Ebensburg, Cambria co., deceased.—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the said county, on the *first Monday of December next*, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Ann Evans, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county, on the 21 day of September, 1872, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain lot or piece of land situate in the Borough of Ebensburg borough, adjoining the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Road on the south and High street on the north; beginning at a post on lot number thirty-six (36), thence east along High street seven and a half perches to a post, thence south two and a fourth perches to the Turnpike road, thence along said road north seventy-two degrees, seven and three-fourth perches, to the place of beginning, with small dwelling house and appurtenances, valued and appraised at the sum of three hundred and sixty dollars ($360). Personal notice to be given to the heirs residing in the State, and on those residing out of the State by four publications in one newspaper published in Cambria county and a copy of said paper mailed to their nearest post-office. Herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 21 day of September, A. D. 1872.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff [11-1.-4t.]

Trustee's Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Clearfield twp., Cambria county, about 2½ miles east of Chest Springs borough, on

Monday, the 18th day of November, '72,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate of James McDermitt, Michael McDermitt, John A. McDermitt, Michael A. McDermitt, son of full age of Henry McDermitt, dec'd, and James Litzinger, guardian of Charles V. McDermitt, John C. McDermitt and James P. McDermitt, minor children of Henry McDermitt, dec'd, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone; thence east 20 perches to a post; thence north 89 degrees, west 20 perches, to a post; thence south 1½ degrees, west 50 perches to a post; thence south by same 76 degrees, west 27 perches, to a post; thence by same, north 15 degrees, west 28¾ perches, to a white oak; thence, by same west 50 perches to a fallen hemlock; thence south 99 perches to the place of beginning—containing 115¾ ACRES, strict measure, be the same more or less; part of said land being well timbered and the balance under fence, having thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and a LOG BARN.

TERMS OF SALE—One-half of the purchase money to be paid in hand, and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

Nov. 1.-3t. W. B. BONACKER, Trustee.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

L.S. To Ann Davis, widow, Ann Davis, intermarried with Thomas T. Rees, and Frances Davis, all residing in Cambria county; and Mary Davis and Elizabeth Davis, residing in Allegheny City, Pa.—*Greeting:*

We command you and every of you, and you are hereby cited to be and appear in your own proper persons before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Orphans' Court there to be held on MONDAY, the 2D DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, to answer Thomas E. Davis in the matter of his petition for a decree to enforce specific performance of a contract entered into between the said Thomas E. Davis and Edward T. Davis, deceased, during his life time, for the sale of certain real estate situate in Blacklick township, in said county. Herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the 9th day of September, A. D. 1872.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Benford House, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, the 16TH DAY OF NOVEMBER next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of John Burket and Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Cushon, Peter Monahan, and others, containing 1 acre, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John S. Ogden, for use of George McDowell, for use of C. B. Ellis, now for use of John Thomas.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 29, 1872.-3t.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the hotel business and in the manufacture of saddles and harness, at St. Lawrence, Cambria county, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 18th day of October, 1872.—The books and accounts of the firm are in the hands of Daniel Warner, who will collect all money due and pay all debts owing by the late firm, and will hereafter conduct the business in his own name. C. A. LANGDON,

DANIEL WARNER.

Chest Twp., Nov. 1, 1872.-4t.*

GRAND

EXPOSITION!!

Dress GOODS

—AND—

DRESS GOODS,

Fall 1872.

A.W.Erwin&Co

172 and 174

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FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY

NIEBEL & PENNINGTON

Tiffin, Ohio.

The **Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner** is far *superior* to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and compact, and can be easily handled and lifted around by *one man*. Its capacity for cleaning is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by *a boy ten years old*.

Added to the above advantages, it is far *cheaper* than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the *Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner*, and believe it to be superior to any one in use for cleaning *Wheat*, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of *Chess, Cockle or Rye* from *Wheat* designed for seed, and all *Red Dock* from *Timothy*, and all wild vine seed from *Flax*, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing purposes *pure and entirely free from filth and foreign grains.*

N. G. HAYWARD, THEO. T. INK,
WM. LANG, J. BOWERSOCK,
Dr. J. D. O'CONNOR, G. KISZER,
JAMES DOGAN.

The undersigned are the *regularly constituted* AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of *Cambria County*, except the Townships of Carrolls, Chest, Clearfield and Susquehanna, and will in a short time call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each farmer, *at his own barn*, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles north-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to

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Aug. 23.-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

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Music Teacher,

AND AGENT FOR

KNABE & CO.'S

(Baltimore)

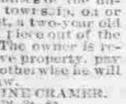
PIANOS!

AND S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S (Boston)

American ORGANS

Cambria House, Ebensburg, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE.



A FARM OF SIXTY ACRES, located in Blacklick township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Isaac Winsinger, Mich'l Morgan, and others, about 20 Acres of which are cleared, with a large two story PLANK HOUSE, LOG BARN, &c., thereon erected—the balance well timbered. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars inquire on the premises, or address

THOS. E. DAVISON,

Sept. 13.-6m. Ebensburg P. O.