THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - December 6, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Home and Mishaps at and near Home:

—Fill your ice houses now.

—Last Friday night was the coldest of the season.

—Court has been rather sparsely attended this week.

—Joseph Hurdle was killed by the cars at Altoona a few days ago.

—This is the last month of leap year. Time is getting short, girls.

—Old white hats are not worn now. All the new styles at Thompson's.

—Enoch Sawyer, Indiana county's oldest citizen, died in Strongstown, on the 24th ult., aged 96 years.

—Henry Dingles, whose parental home is in Tyrone, was recently killed on the Phila. and Erie R. R.

—Rain, snow, sunshine, thunder and lightning, and even a brilliant rainbow, were the shifting scenes of Monday last.

—Joe Lindsay has been arrested in Johnstown for riding a cow. In these epizootic times a man should not be blamed for riding even a wood horse.

—Mr. Joseph Shoemaker, of Johnstown, lost a valuable horse on Saturday, the animal having committed involuntary *felo de se* by hanging himself with a halter.

—An Altoona druggist gave laudanum instead of paregoric, by mistake, the other day, and the death of the child to whom it was administered occurred soon after.

—Thanksgiving day was more generally observed in Ebensburg than we have ever known it to be. Nearly all the stores were closed and churches were well attended.

—A quarter of beef on exhibition in front of a Johnstown grocery was stolen a few evenings ago and returned to the same place next morning. Case of conscience.

—Ladies, have you seen the Roman sashes at Thompson's? You might be ever around a good while before you would find anything half so handsome as they are.

—The dysentery must be awful bad in some localities, for we read in an exchange that it (the exchange) has many warm friends who look forward to its coming with extreme pleasure.

—"Your purse, Tom," said an indulgent father, "reminds me of a thunder cloud?" "How so, father?" "Because it is always lightning." Tom had just been to Thompson's store for a new suit.

—R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, and Cyrus Elder, Esq., of Johnstown, have been appointed Pa. R. R. solicitors for this county, vice Hon. C. L. Pershing, Judge elect of the Schuylkill district.

—An out west girl of thirteen ran off with a circus because her parents wouldn't buy her a pair of corsets. Better have sent all the way to Thompson's store for corsets this season, which is a catastrophe.

—A man leaning under a fit of *mania* jumped from the third story of the Parker House at Latrobe, on Friday last, and ran a distance of three squares, without sustaining any serious injury.

—Every one here and hereabouts who has able-bodied children to provide for will be interested in knowing that all shades, grades and qualities of Palmoral yarn can be had at Thompson's store cheap for cash.

—Fred Jelly, of Johnstown, turned up missing when needed as a witness in a large case on trial this week, but Judge Barnett fined him and when he appeared fined him ten dollars for the trouble.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* will next week commence the publication of a thrilling original romance entitled "Who was the murderer?" If we like it, may we publish it? Laugh, provided we don't credit it to some other paper?

—Two weeks ago the types made us say that the price of the Catholic Family Almanac. This was a mistake—25 cents is the price, and Lemmon & Murray have plenty of them for sale. Every Catholic family should have one.

—A valuable horse belonging to Capt. John Porter died at Scalp Level a few days ago, and it wasn't the epizootic that did it this time. The Captain is too happy to grieve over such a misfortune, especially as he had an insurance of $100 on the animal.

—If a horse wants to dodge a hard day's work, all he has to do is to cough a few times, and if a man wants to get the best clothing for the least money, all he has to do is to go to Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 199 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—Joseph Johnston shot into a thicket in Jackson township, Westmoreland county, last Friday afternoon week, but instead of bagging the pheasant he aimed at, the shot struck his companion, John Kilgore, inflicting a very serious wound in one of his legs.

—A gun exploded in the hands of a young man named Wm. Helman, at Greensburg, on Thanksgiving day, but, strange to say, a few slight injuries upon his face and shoulder were all the personal damage sustained. *Helman!* but you had a narrow escape.

—It was reported in this place on Wednesday that a prominent citizen of Johnstown had been shot and seriously wounded, if not killed, the night previous, but nothing further having reached us, we take it for granted that the report was without foundation in fact.

—A party of young men on their way home from prayer-meeting at Bloomfield, Blair county, on Sunday night week, amused themselves by discharging pistols, and the result was that one of the crowd got it in the side, producing a dangerous wound, and there is but little hope of his recovery.

—Edward Haviland, the architect of our jails, and of many other prisons and buildings, in other parts of the State, died in the cars, on his way to Media, on the 22d inst. He had been in feeble health for some time. His death was sudden, and was not noticed for some little time after it occurred.

—"Is anybody waiting on you, Miss?" inquired the polite Doc. Thompson, at Thompson's store. "Yes," was the reply of the blushing damsel, "that's my feller over there, who has jumped into a new suit of Thompson's best store clothes, and he's waiting on me to go with him to 'Squire Waters' as soon as the Major is done fixing him up."

—We feel glad clear down to our boots at the appointment of Capt. Jas. H. Lemmer, of Hollidaysburg, as train dispatcher at Tyrone, which position, he has already assumed. Jim is fully competent to dispatch anything dispatchable, from a boy of lager to a train of cars, and the Company have done well to secure his services.

—If you have talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply all deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well-directed labor, and nothing can ever be attained without it, unless it be the best of bargains in choice goods at the famous Thompson store. It requires less labor and less money to buy what you need at that renowned establishment.

—See ye here, reader dear, did you hear the news that's going around about Harry Hyer, who's been heard to declare that the west he soon will be bound; and that that object in view he now says to you and to any one else who will heed, that in anything that's fine, and all else in his line, he will give the most wonderful bargains—indeed. Store in Opera House building, Main street, Johnstown. Call soon.

—The epizootic is on the increase in Johnstown. All the mules in the "slope" mine of the C. I. Co. are affected, and the employes of this mine are thrown out of employment in consequence. Nearly all the horses of the same company are retired for similar reasons and their work supplied by man power. If a "let up" does not soon come, it is feared that the mill will be forced to stop.

—Our heart goes out in earnest sympathy to brother James, of the *Herald*, who for a week past has been wrestling with that most excruciating of all diseases, the quinsy. Having interviewed that same "little unpleasantness" many a time and oft in our life's pilgrimage, we can readily imagine his sufferings and sincerely condole with him in his affliction. May he soon experience welcome relief.

—Honors fall fast and thick upon Col. John A. Lemon, of Hollidaysburg. Besides having been elected State Senator from that district, he has just been appointed aid to Gov. Geary, with the rank of Colonel. Well, all we have to say about the latter is, that the Governor never indulged in better Lemon-aid since he joined the temperance society. Even a "fly" in it would scarcely improve it.

—The squib in this week's Huntingdon *Journal* in reference to the execution of the unfortunate man Moore reflects no credit on that paper. Moore was a great sinner, but he died truly penitent, and as the mercy of God is boundless, even the most depraved, like the thief on the cross, may be found worthy of divine favor. Anyhow, to the Creator and not the creature pertaineth judgment, and with Him the *Journal* should have left it.

—If there is any paper other than our own that we like to see credited with articles originally published in the *Freeman*, that paper is the Johnstown *Echo*. Therefore it is that we don't care a d—ime if the Hollidaysburg *Standard* did copy our account of the Moore execution almost verbatim from the *Echo* and give that paper credit for the same. It shows good taste on part of the *Echo* and a desire on part of the *Standard* to do a *credit* business with a first class paper.

—On Monday, an application for the admission of Elias G. Kerr, Esq., to the bar of Cambria county, was made to Court by Geo. M. Reade, Esq. The proper committee was appointed, who on Tuesday made report that the applicant had passed a most creditable examination. He was thereupon sworn as a member of the bar. Mr. Kerr, we believe, designs opening an office in this place, and we certainly have no reason to wish him anything but success in his profession.

—Cham. Roberts' time this week, and you know he has an abundance of time, being in the watch and clock business, has been taken up so much with Grand Jury duties that his grand stock of holiday goods had to take a back pew for a while. He has everything opened and on exhibition now, however, and it is worth any one's while to go and see his immense and elegant stock. The young hearts that Cham. is prepared to make happy it would take a better arithmetician than us to estimate.

—Those handsome millinery goods which Mrs. R. E. Jones went east to purchase have been on exhibition and sale at her model establishment in the East Ward for several days past, and great has been the rush of ladies in that direction. The stock consists of shawls, bonnets, hoop skirts, ribbons, flowers, and many other articles which feminines take pride in, not forgetting those what-d'ye-call-em's which form so prominent a feature in the *stern* realities of a lady's make up. Go and see the grand display.

—On Sunday last Father Christy appointed a committee of ladies belonging to his congregation and assigned to them the charitable duty of ascertaining who among our people, irrespective of creed, if any there be in want of proper nourishment, clothing or fuel, and to adopt such means as may be necessary for the early relief of such sufferers. This is a step in the right direction, and we trust that the ladies selected will make a thorough canvass and ascertain the whereabouts of all in need, and after that we are sure they will find no trouble in obtaining substantial assistance from our citizens whenever they call on them.

—James M. Singer, Esq., Register and Recorder elect, went on duty last Monday, and we venture to say that a more competent, efficient and obliging officer than he will prove himself to be, has never been called to fill a like position. His predecessor, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., was an intelligent, faithful and pains-taking officer, and the records he leaves behind him are models of penmanship, orthography and good taste that cannot be excelled by any in the State—or out of it. He has the best wishes of all for his future prosperity. Mr. Singer will have the assistance for a few months of that worthy gentleman and excellent clerk, John G. Lake, Esq., Mr. Oatman's "right bower" in the Recorder's office, and now, as heretofore, his partner in the legal profession. John G. knows how to wield that weapon mightier than a sword with ease and elegance.

DOINGS IN COURT.—The regular December turn of our county court convened on Monday last. The following is a list of cases disposed of up to the hour of going to press:

Com'th vs. Michael Barnacle. Felonious assault and battery. A true bill and defendant ordered to enter into recognizance of $2,000, with two sufficient sureties, to answer at next term.

Com'th vs. Oliver Makin. Resisting an officer, etc. Jury find defendant not guilty, but that he pay one-half the costs and the prosecutor, Daniel E. Evans, the other half.

Com'th vs. Elias Jones. Assault and battery. Not guilty and defendant and prosecutor, David Powell, each to pay half the costs.

Com'th vs. Philip Jones. Resisting an officer. Not guilty. Defendant to pay one-third the costs, E. J. Waters one-third, and the county one-third.

Com'th vs. Luke Platt. Fornication and bastardy. Guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars to the county, the costs of prosecution, and thirty dollars laying-in expenses, and also to pay one dollar per week for the term of seven years.

Com'th vs. Edward Bingell. Aggravated assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty without leaving the box. Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. Wm. Max and Charles Wilson. Attempted burglary. Jury find defendants not guilty and assign to the county the payment of the costs.

Com'th vs. Wm. Williams. Illegal voting. Not a true bill, and the county to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. Walker Nelson. Larceny. Guilty. Not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. Ezra Kile. Indicted for deserting and refusing to maintain his wife, Elizabeth Kile. Found guilty, but not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. John T. Arthurs. Seduction, (two counts,) and fornication and bastardy. District Attorney withdraws first charges, when prisoner pleads guilty to fornication and bastardy. Sentence same as in case above reported.

CIVIL LIST.

Chas. Johnston et. al. vs. Mrs. Ann Jackson et. al. Summons in ejectment. Verdict for defendant.

Garret Kisbin vs. Edward McGlade. Settled per paper filed.

Albert George vs. Charles Hantz. Defendant confesses judgment to plantiff in the sum of $40 and cost of suit.

THE Hon. Jacob M. Schermerhorn says a course of instruction in the Iron City College, Pittsburg, is a fortune to any young man. It has proved so to thousands.

A MAN SPENDS THREE NIGHTS AND TWO DAYS IN THE MOUNTAINS—SAD STORY OF HIS SUFFERINGS.—George N. Colburn, whom we mentioned two weeks ago as about to take charge of the Ward House at Tyrone, mysteriously disappeared on the night of the 19th instant. As far, as we have been able to ascertain the facts, they are about as follows:

He had entered into an article of agreement with Mrs. Weston, the proprietress, for the purchase of the furniture and a lease of the hotel and fixtures for a term of years at a specified rental per year, and was to take possession on Monday, the 18th instant, when the first payment was to be made.—The preceding week he obtained a draft at the County National Bank in favor of Mrs. Weston (another story makes it a certified check) for $3,400. Mr. and Mrs. Colburn spent most of the week at the Ward House, with some other persons whom they intended to employ. On Monday, however, without making known his business, Mr. Colburn returned to Clearfield, and on Tuesday went to the County National Bank, returned the draft (or check), received the money for it, went to the First National Bank and exchanged small bills for larger ones to the amount of some eleven hundred dollars, and left in the train arriving at Tyrone about six o'clock in the evening. In the meantime Mr. Boyer had left the Ward House, Mrs. Weston remaining in charge. Nothing peculiar was observed in Mr. Colburn. He received the money that was taken in on Tuesday without any remark, nor was anything said about making his payment and taking actual possession. About 9 o'clock, he arose from his seat in the sitting-room, put on his hat and disappeared. Mr. Wilkins, superintendent of the Tyrone division, we are informed, made every effort to find out whether he had taken any of the trains and pretty clearly satisfied himself that he had not. Mr. Colburn took no clothing, not even his overcoat and gloves—nothing except what was on his person. The question of his disappearance was involved in the deepest mystery. If he wandered off in a demented state of mind he would most probably be heard of in a day or two at most. And if he went off voluntarily he would most likely have apprised his family of his whereabouts.

In this fearful state of uncertainty and suspense were his family and friends left until Tuesday of this week—just one week from the time of his disappearance—when it was ascertained that a man answering the description of Mr. C. was at Williamsburg, only some twelve miles distant. No time was lost in ascertaining the fact, and Mrs. Colburn hastened to him on Wednesday, finding him suffering most intense agony, his hands and feet being badly frozen.

It appears that he was first seen near Water street, and was brought to Williamsburg by Mr. Roller, and placed in a hotel, with instructions to carefully attend to his wants and his suffering condition. Mr. Roller saw at once that the man was out of his mind; but strangely enough no word of the missing man seems to have reached the neighborhood. His feet and hands were severely frost-bitten, and his face and other parts of his body severely scratched and torn. But he could give no account of himself, and it was not until Monday that word of a missing man reached Williamsburg. In the meantime the stranger was well cared for, and under the treatment of Dr. Ross was doing as well as could be expected.

When it is remembered that he left the Ward House about 9 o'clock Tuesday night, with the mercury not far above zero, and that he was not found until Tuesday—three nights and two days—having spent the whole time wandering the mountains and forests—a faint idea of his sufferings may be formed. His escape from death is most remarkable.

And what is not the least remarkable in this extraordinary adventure, his money—about four thousand dollars—was all safe, proving that he had not only fallen into the hands of good, but honest Samaritans.—*Altoona Sun.*

BURNED TO DEATH.—*Another Warning.*—A young lady named Lizzie Albert, aged fifteen years and five months, was burned so seriously in Johnstown, on Thursday morning last, as to produce her death on Saturday evening. The following are the circumstances connected with her sad death: About two weeks ago she left the home of her parents, near Latrobe, for the purpose of visiting an aunt of her's named Mrs. Kohler, residing in Johnstown. On Thanksgiving morning the family went to church, leaving Miss Albert in charge of the house. She attempted to light a fire in the drawing room, and the kindling not igniting as rapidly as desired, she commenced pouring some carbon oil upon it from a can, when an explosion followed and the burning oil immediately enveloped her clothing. She immediately ran to the street and commenced rolling in the snow, and by that means extinguished the flames. Several persons who ran to her assistance were under the impression that although her clothing was almost consumed she was not seriously burned, as she walked unattended into the house. She immediately took her bed, however, and after lingering in great agony until Saturday evening, expired. It is presumed that she inhaled the flames from her burning clothing. The remains of the deceased were taken to the home of her parents for interment. This is another of the oft-repeated warnings which those who are incautious in the handling of carbon oil should profit by.

THE DISTRICT COURT.—A Johnstown correspondent, writing under date of Dec. 2d, discourses as follows in reference to the District Court and what its friends propose to do about it:

Several attorneys, with the officers of the defunct D. C., met in Johnstown on Saturday last for the purpose of taking action upon the draft of a new bill for the resuscitation of the District Court, which will be presented to the Legislature by our member of Assembly, Mr. Henry. The only hitch in the matter appears to be that the former Judges desire the Court to be remodeled in such a way as to retain the said officers, although they are satisfied that it is meet and proper that a new Clerk should be elected. A "respectable minority" contend that an entire new deal shall be made, and unless some satisfactory compromise can be agreed upon, there is a prospect that the matter will remain in *statu quo*. The probability is that "the friends of the Court" will "agree to disagree," in which event Mr. Henry will be placed in a quandary, as his most ardent supporters are among those who insist that the new bill shall provide for the election of new Judges. In the event of the latter being successful, it may be put down as among the probabilities that Geo. M. Reade, Esq., of your town, will be solicited to become a candidate for Judge of the District Court.

—Oh, whew, how the cold wind blew last Friday and Saturday. How comfortable it was to get beside a well heated stove. There will be many more such days before spring, so if you haven't a good stove you should get one. Geo. Huntley is the man from whom the best can be obtained at the lowest prices. He has any pattern you could wish, and his stock of tinware, house-furnishing goods, etc., is unsurpassed and unsurpassable. Many nice things for the holidays.

—The "fire laddies" are making all needed arrangements for a grand time during the holidays, and if Ebensburg don't soon boast a public library and reading room it will be no fault of the Dauntless boys.—Their Fair will open an evening or two before Christmas, when they will have for sale a large stock of toys, fancy goods and sweetmeats suitable for holiday presents. Of course our people will do their level best to aid the good cause as it deserves to be aided.

MESSRS. LLOYD & CO., Bankers, are authorized to receive subscriptions to the stock of the Centennial Board of Finance. Parties subscribing to this stock will be entitled to one vote upon each share represented by the certificate held. Upon payment in full of amount subscribed, the holder well be entitled to a certificate of stock from the Centennial Board of Finance, by surrendering subscription certificate. When the exhibition closes the stockholders will be entitled to their *pro rata* share of remaining assets.

Local Correspondence.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Dec. 2, 1872.

Dear Freeman—It has been some time since our last appearance in type; still we am not going to indite an apology about it, sickness being a sufficient excuse for our silence.—However, we are pretty near well again, thanks to that excellent physician, Dr. F. Schill, of Johnstown, and the good care of our friends. Dr. Shill is a graduate of the University of Heidelberg, Germany, and as a physician and gentleman has no superior among the many medical men I have met.

Mr. Kinney's surviving children are now convalescing, although at one time the recovery of his only son, a bright, intelligent lad of fourteen, was considered extremely doubtful. All our people heartily sympathize with Mr. K. and family in their recent afflictions.

Several of our young friends have been interviewing Hymen of late, but as we were at the time unable to do the handsome thing by them individually, we can now only wish to one and all of them a happy future.

We have had considerable snow here for a week or so, and our roads are somewhat obstructed with drifts, (so I'm told, for I have not been *adrift* yet to see,) but to-day a thaw has set in, which will doubtless spoil the sleighing for the time being.

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Some time ago we received a letter from our mutual friend, Mr. Wm. O'Connell, formerly of this township, now of Dakota co., Minnesota. From the following extract taken from the letter referred to it will be seen that our friend is prospering abundantly in his new home. He says: "I have this year 3,552 bushels of wheat, 800 bushels of oats, and fifteen acres of the best corn I ever saw." Mr. O'C. and family were in excellent health at the time of writing. Like all other sensible men, Mr. O'Connell takes the *Freeman*—and is curious to know who "Soltero" is. This will probably "lift the veil and remove the pressure."

We have no special hankering after either *gander* or *goose*, but if our friend "Paragraph" has a penchant for fowls of that persuasion, and will favor us with his presence on Christmas or New Year, we will treat him to his fill of *gander*, and present him with quills sufficient to enable him to scribble for the *Freeman* for a twelvemonth at least. Ditto the editor.

Only one or two cases of "epizootic" have been reported in this locality thus far.

Nothing more at present from your convalescing correspondent, SOLTERO.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We have received communications from two correspondents giving the details of an unfortunate affair which occurred near Martinsburg on Thanksgiving day, and as both are equally well written and substantially agree as to the facts, we give the substance in our own language, in order that neither be slighted.

For some time back, one Stephen Burget, a resident of Huston township, has been engaged in hauling ore for the Cambria Iron Company from the Springfield mines to Martinsburg. On Thanksgiving day he went to Martinsburg with his ore, and afterward loaded his wagon with coal, for Springfield, we presume. While at Martinsburg Burget visited the hotels a little too often, and when he started for home was pretty badly intoxicated. He left Martinsburg between four and five o'clock p. m. and when about one and one-half miles north of that place, lost his balance and fell from the saddle horse. The heavy wagon passed directly over him, inflicting some terrible wounds on the head, crushing his right arm, and—according to one of our correspondents—breaking one of his legs and crushing his breast. The injuries are supposed to have been instantly fatal.

Esquire Zook being notified of the distressing tragedy summoned a jury consisting of Daniel L. Martin, L. A. Oellig, Lewis S. Zimmerman, J. E. Morrow, James Mathew and F. M. Bloom, who proceeded to the scene of the accident and held an inquest over the remains. The jury made their presentment in accordance with the facts in the case.

One of the most distressing features of the affair is that the deceased leaves behind him a wife and nine children. While we are by no means orthodox on the temperance question, yet it must be admitted that the lesson preached by Burget's death is an impressive one, and while it *will* not be heeded, yet it certainly *should* be.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

TAYLOR'S BUSINESS CHART.—We promised some weeks ago to give a description of Taylor's Business Chart of Ebensburg, when completed, and as it has been finished and and placed in position in the office of the Mountain House, where all can view it and criticise it at leisure, we will merely say that it is gotton up on canvass, securely framed, and in size six feet high by ten in length. There are only sixteen advertisements on the Chart, and embracing as it does nearly all of our live business men, it is a correct finger board for parties wishing to make purchases of almost any kind. The chart is beautifully arranged, tastefully colored and shaded, and is highly ornamented with several designs suitable to the branch of business represented. Prominent among the cards are S. Seltzbach, cigar manufacturer, Lloyd & Co., Bankers, Geo. Huntley, Geo. C. K. Zahm, E. J. Mills, Myers & Lloyd, J. Patton Thompson, and C. T. Roberts, merchants, L. & S. W. Davis, livery stable, J. Donovan and "Frenchy's" oyster saloon, A. A. Barker & Son, dealers in lumber, shooks, shingles, etc.; also one card for the carriage shop of A. A. Barker & Son; D. E. Evans, manufacturer of boots and shoes, A. Blain, barber and hair-dresser, and Richard L. Davis, boot and shoe-maker. The designer and painter of this, the best and most conspicuous advertisement ever gotten up in our town, is R. Nelse Taylor, who makes this business a specialty, and we can truly say gives entire satisfaction to all who patronize him. We understand he is about going to Huntingdon, where we bespeak for him a large and splended Chart.

KILLED INSTANTLY.—A young lad named Watson McClelland, nephew of Commissioner McClelland, aged thirteen years, met with a sudden death while at his employment as engineer at the merchant mills of the C. I. Co., in Johnstown, on Thursday last. While playing with several other boys in the vicinity of the fly-wheel of his engine, he tripped and fell against one of the spokes of the wheel, which was revolving rapidly, and was carried around one revolution and thrown with great force against an oil cupboard, some twenty feet distant. The force of the concussion killed him instantly, although no bones were apparently broken. The unfortunate lad was the son of a widow, his father having died suddenly about four months ago.

CONSUMPTIVES, BEWARE!—The person who is continually fading away, and when all the functions of the body are impaired, and a harrassing cough is continually wearing away human energy and human life. That wonderful medicine of Dr. Keyser's, known as Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, will be sure to arrest the disease and carry it out of the system. We care not whether the Lungs, the Bronchia, or any other of the organs of respiration are affected; it is equally curative. Its principles of action are fully discussed in an essay of thirty-two pages, issued from Dr. Keyser's office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, which will be sent by mail, free, to all who desire it.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [n.15.-12w.]

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [12w.

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Nothing more at present from your convalescing correspondent, SOLTERO.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We have received communications from two correspondents giving the details of an unfortunate affair which occurred near Martinsburg on Thanksgiving day, and as both are equally well written and substantially agree as to the facts, we give the substance in our own language, in order that neither be slighted.

For some time back, one Stephen Burget, a resident of Huston township, has been engaged in hauling ore for the Cambria Iron Company from the Springfield mines to Martinsburg. On Thanksgiving day he went to Martinsburg with his ore, and afterward loaded his wagon with coal, for Springfield, we presume. While at Martinsburg Burget visited the hotels a little too often, and when he started for home was pretty badly intoxicated. He left Martinsburg between four and five o'clock p. m. and when about one and one-half miles north of that place, lost his balance and fell from the saddle horse. The heavy wagon passed directly over him, inflicting some terrible wounds on the head, crushing his right arm, and—according to one of our correspondents—breaking one of his legs and crushing his breast. The injuries are supposed to have been instantly fatal.

Esquire Zook being notified of the distressing tragedy summoned a jury consisting of Daniel L. Martin, L. A. Oellig, Lewis S. Zimmerman, J. E. Morrow, James Mathew and F. M. Bloom, who proceeded to the scene of the accident and held an inquest over the remains. The jury made their presentment in accordance with the facts in the case.

One of the most distressing features of the affair is that the deceased leaves behind him a wife and nine children. While we are by no means orthodox on the temperance question, yet it must be admitted that the lesson preached by Burget's death is an impressive one, and while it *will* not be heeded, yet it certainly *should* be.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

TAYLOR'S BUSINESS CHART.—We promised some weeks ago to give a description of Taylor's Business Chart of Ebensburg, when completed, and as it has been finished and and placed in position in the office of the Mountain House, where all can view it and criticise it at leisure, we will merely say that it is gotton up on canvass, securely framed, and in size six feet high by ten in length. There are only sixteen advertisements on the Chart, and embracing as it does nearly all of our live business men, it is a correct finger board for parties wishing to make purchases of almost any kind. The chart is beautifully arranged, tastefully colored and shaded, and is highly ornamented with several designs suitable to the branch of business represented. Prominent among the cards are S. Seltzbach, cigar manufacturer, Lloyd & Co., Bankers, Geo. Huntley, Geo. C. K. Zahm, E. J. Mills, Myers & Lloyd, J. Patton Thompson, and C. T. Roberts, merchants, L. & S. W. Davis, livery stable, J. Donovan and "Frenchy's" oyster saloon, A. A. Barker & Son, dealers in lumber, shooks, shingles, etc.; also one card for the carriage shop of A. A. Barker & Son; D. E. Evans, manufacturer of boots and shoes, A. Blain, barber and hair-dresser, and Richard L. Davis, boot and shoe-maker. The designer and painter of this, the best and most conspicuous advertisement ever gotten up in our town, is R. Nelse Taylor, who makes this business a specialty, and we can truly say gives entire satisfaction to all who patronize him. We understand he is about going to Huntingdon, where we bespeak for him a large and splended Chart.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, 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 any thing in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattrasses 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.15.-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 same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

"THE world rolls freedom's swelling wave, and ripens with its sorrow; keep heart! who bears the cross to-day will wear the crown to-morrow." All of which is a very disconsolate, but it is more eminently practical to wear warm clothing at this inclement season of the year than to wear a crown to-morrow, or at any other time. The warm clothing we speak of, well made and of the best material, can be found in the store of A. S. Bricker's cheap cash store, as can also elegant dress goods for the ladies and other articles innumerable.

BREATHES there a man with soul so dead who to himself hath never said, I will have pies, and cakes, and bread, as sweet as housewife ever made, because henceforth I'll buy from Mills my flour. If such there be, let him repent, for surely none should be content with bread and such not worth a cent, since Mills is cheap the cheapest brand of flour. Yes, and he sells groceries and feed just as cheap any man.

DEAR READER of this, have you ever enjoyed the pleasure of buying from Myers & Lloyd? If not, now, is your time, for as sure as you live they have splendid new goods and great bargains they give. So go to their store as soon as you can, and take all your friends, child, woman and men, for they have goods in abundance and bargains for all who have cash to invest—so give them a call.

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.

HYMENEAL.

FLICK—BISHOP.—Married, in Loretto, Nov. 19th, by Rev. Father Rush, Mr. Peter C. Flick and Miss Rose Bishop, both of Allegheny twp.

MARSH—STILES.—In Belsano, on 25th ult., by G. W. Lindfield, Esq., Mr. Franklin Marsh and Miss Angie Stiles, both of this county.

Knabe & Co.'s Pianos, Haines Bro.'s Pianos, and Geo. A. Prince & Co.'s Organs.

The three best and most popular Instruments now in the market. Catalogue and Price Lists, containing full particulars, mailed to any address. CHARLOTTE BLUME, 19 SIXTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA., *Sole Agent.* [12-6.-3m.]

VALUABLE HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE property known as the "GALLITZIN HOUSE," situate opposite the Pa. R. R. Depot at Gallitzin Station, is offered for sale to the highest bidder. No more desirable location for the business of tavern-keeping can be found in the county. The owner desires to sell because he dislikes the business. PRICE LOW AND TERMS LIBERAL. For further particulars apply to the undersigned on the premises.

Dec. 6.-3t. F. J. PARRISH.

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.

The Largest and Best Stock of

FURNITURE

WEST OF THE MOUNTAINS,

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, will be found at the MAMMOTH FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT of

C. G. HAMMER & SONS,

The newest and most approved styles of Fine and Medium Furniture, in larger variety than any other house, at very reasonable prices.—Persons furnishing houses would do well to write for our new circular, or when in Pittsburgh we respectfully solicit a visit to our warerooms. Don't forget the place,

46, 48 & 50 Seventh Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

We challenge the world in prices for the same quality of material and workmanship as in our goods. CUT THIS OUT. [12-6.-3m.]

Agents Wanted

The unparalleled success of the "Victor Sewing Machine" opens a good opportunity for Sewing Machine Agents and responsible men to take the agency for this County. For Circulars, samples of work and terms, address

THE VICTOR
Sewing Machine Co.,
J. L. FERGUSON,
MANAGER.
No. 1227 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

JOHNSON'S
RHEUMATIC COMPOUND,
AND
BLOOD PURIFIER.

For the effectual cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and as a Blood Purifier, it has no equal; for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. The RHEUMATIC COMPOUND reaches the source of all trouble, and effectually banishes the disease from the system by its immediate action on the blood.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT

PREPARED BY
R. E. Sellers & Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Price, $1.00 per bottle.

New Goods.

THE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together with a full and fresh stock of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING;

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be

Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce of all marketable kinds taken in exchange for goods.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same. P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MONEY easily made with our Stencil and Key-Check Outfit. Circulars Free. Stafford M'f'g Co., 66 Fulton St., N. Y.

WANTED AGENTS, $20 per month, to sell the IMPROVED AMERICAN FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE. The simplest and best in the world.—Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., 363½ Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

LOOK! Free to All!

$50 PER WEEK TO AGENTS, MALE OR FEMALE. To all who will write for our Agency we will send a copy of that "Wonder of Wonders," the ILLUSTRATED HORN