THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - February 7, 1873.

Principally Pilfered.

THE bill for the abolition of the franking privilege was signed by the President on Saturday, and goes into effect on the first day of July next.

BY the decisive vote of ninety-two to three, the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, last Wednesday, passed a resolution that no spiritous, vinous or malt liquors shall be kept or drank in the House or any of the rooms connected therewith.

THE Legislature last winter passed a law making the minimum term for keeping open the common schools five months, instead of four as heretofore. Consequently any district not keeping the schools open five months in the year will lose the State appropriation.

THE Chicago *Tribune*, in speaking of the present Vice President of the United States, uses language the like of which has never been employed towards a Vice President since the days of Aaron Burr. It says: "No man during this generation has been more conclusively proven a corruptionist, a bribe taker, a liar and a perjurer, than Schuyler Colfax. There is not a loophole of possible escape."

THE St. Louis *Democrat* thinks no man should sit in the United States Senate who pays $8,000 for a vote. And it's very true, too. Patterson of South Carolina got forty or fifty for that amount. Under such circumstances, as the New York *Sun* facetiously remarks, the man who pays $8,000 for a vote should be tucked under Jim Nye's arm and taken over to the Patent Office as "a model of a damned fool."

THERE is at last a movement in Congress to complete the Washington Monument. The House adopted a resolution on last Monday directing the Speaker to appoint a committee of thirteen to report a plan to secure its completion before 1876. The idea is that Congress shall furnish the money to avoid the national disgrace of permitting the centennial of American Independence to be celebrated while a monument to the "Father of his Country" stands unfinished in the capital of the nation.

MR. COLFAX has failed to appear before the Investigating Committee to explain the circumstances that implicate him not only in corruption, but perjury. He has, however, found time to lecture in Philadelphia, and also in Baltimore, upon religion and morals! Both causes suffer by such advocacy, and it is the height of effrontery for a man laboring under the most serious and unexplained charges to be assuming the part of a public instructor. He ought to remember that 'example is better than precept.

NOBODY pretends to defend Oakes Ames, but he is less criminal than those who corruptly bargained with him and sought to conceal their venality. They occupied more commanding positions, enjoyed higher favor with the public, and were expected to stamp out such villainy should it be attempted. These supposed guardians of the treasury conspired with Ames to plunder it, took the enormous profits, and never relinquished their hold until exposure became certain. Then they all stampeded together, and have since that time endeavored to save themselves by the most outrageous resorts.

THE question of female suffrage, says Tuesday's *Age*, came before the Constitutional Convention yesterday, on motion to amend the report of the Committee, which does not extend the right of suffrage to women. We have never seen the proof that any considerable number of the women of Pennsylvania desire the elective franchise, and to extend it to them, or rather to impose it upon them, upon the demand of a few, would be doing an injustice, instead of granting a right or a favor. We suppose there is no doubt in anybody's mind that if women generally want anything they will get it, if it is in the power of man to give it. The sex probably has its representatives in the home of every member of the Convention. We presume they are all directly or indirectly "instructed" on this subject; if they are without instructions, it is a proof of the indifference of their wives and daughters to the subject. That indifference or disinclination exists generally, and is the best possible proof that there is now no occasion to alter the laws on the subject.—We object to imposing political duties on women, when they exhibit no general desire to assume them.

THE Chicago *Tribune* says: "The roll of purchased seats in the Senate, beginning with Caldwell, of Kansas, includes Clayton, of Arkansas; Harlan, of Iowa; Ramsey and Windom, of Minnesota; Hitchcock, of Nebraska; Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and Carpenter, of Wisconsin. These gentlemen are to be reinforced March 4, by Sargent, of California; Mitchell, of Oregon; Patterson, of South Carolina, and Jones, of Nevada. These elections are popularly supposed to have required the disbursement, in each case, of from $30,000 to $250,000 cash, and the elections controlled by other valuable considerations are twice as many more." This is a roll of national infamy, which brings the blush of shame to the cheek of every honest man in the nation. In other days the Senate contained such men as Silas Wright, James Buchanan, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Thomas H. Benton, John C. Calhoun, William C. Preston and their peers, properly elected to represent sovereign States. Now that body is made up of such men as those named by the *Tribune*, men elevated not by votes but by money. The contrast is a serious one, and should arouse the people of the country to the danger which surrounds and menaces their liberties and rights.

Strange Faces at the Window.

SPIRITS AT ROME CENTRE, MICH.—PAINTING A BLACK CAT ON A WINDOW PANE, AND A CHILD'S FACE ON A LAMP CHIMNEY.

In our issue of December 13th we mentioned the fact that a rumor was current at that time that several faces had been seen by different parties at Rome Centre, on the windows of a house owned by Dr. Ross, of that place. Since then we have learned by reliable persons living there that the rumor we published was an actual fact, and that new faces were being seen every day and on different houses. In view of these facts, we determined to have the matter investigated, and accordingly on Monday last we sent a reporter to Rome Centre with instructions to find out the facts of the case for publication in the *Journal*, and the following is what he says in regard to the matter: On reaching Rome Centre, Monday afternoon, we began making inquiries of some of our acquaintances in relation to the mystery which was then agitating the minds of the inhabitants. Phil. Mosher, a gentleman employed in the store of George W. Bond, kindly volunteered to show us around the town and impart what information he could. We first visited the house of Dr. Ross, where the pictures were first noticed, and being introduced to that gentleman, he immediately proceeded to "show up" the faces. On the lower sash of a chamber window in the west side of the house can be seen, quite distinctly, the pictures of three human faces and the face of

A BLACK CAT.

At first we could not see anything resembling human features, but the doctor, taking a long pole and pointing out the eyes, nose, mouth, and outlines of the faces, we could then see them very plain. We next visited the house of Mr. Samuel Luce, where faces had been seen by a number of citizens. Here we could plainly see two faces on one pane of glass, apparently those of a lady and gentleman who seemed to be facing each other, and on another window could be seen the face of a young lady, and on still another window we could see a head resembling that of some large animal, looking as much like a lion as anything. The faces on these windows are considerably smaller than are those on Dr. Ross's windows, but fully as plainly to be seen. From here we went to the house of Jake Bullion, and on one of his chamber windows we could see what appeared to be the face of

AN OLD COLORED MAN

having white hair and whiskers, the features being very distinct. These three houses we have mentioned are the only ones where faces have been seen as yet, although there are some very flattering indications on several other houses. While making our tour of observation and investigation we were accompanied by several citizens of the place, and all of them could see the faces as we saw them, although some of the party had never been able to see them before. There are many different theories, opinions and suppositions regarding this phenomenon. Dr. Ross is of the opinion that these pictures are caused by some defect in the glass at the time it was blown. Others there are who firmly believe these faces or pictures are caused by spiritual influences, and imagine they can trace familiar resemblances in some of them to those of departed friends. But the whole affair seems to us a profound mystery, and we think affords a fine opportunity for scientific investigation. The glass on which these faces are to be seen has the appearance of having been smoked, and has several different colors. The faces

CAN ONLY BE SEEN FROM THE OUTSIDE.

To look at them from the inside not a single thing can be seen, the glass looking just as clear as crystal. The houses of Dr. Ross and Mr. Bullion have been built a number of years, but that of Mr. Luce was built about two years ago. Had the glass in these houses all been provided at the same time and place, it would perhaps be reasonable to suppose that these pictures were caused by some defect in the glass at the time it was made; but as this was not the case, of course this theory is not a good one. Another rather singular thing in regard to this matter is the fact that up to within six or eight weeks ago the glass in these windows where faces are now being seen was just as clear as the others are now. These pictures all come on gradually, *poco a poco*, and have been forming for several weeks. But wonders will never cease; for new pictures are forming on lamp chimneys. On Tuesday evening we visited the house of Mr. Bullion in company with several others, and nearly all of us could see very distinctly in the chimney of a common kerosene lamp the picture of a little girl's face, apparently about four years old. Mr. B. informed us that for the previous three nights only had anything ever been discovered in this chimney, and that the faces were different each evening.

At a meeting of Spiritualists last Sunday evening, held at the home of Mr. Andrew Taylor, who resides about two or three miles northwest of Rome Centre, the spirit of a "Big Injun" spoke through a lady as a medium, and said he knew all about these faces, and that he helped put them on the windows, and told one gentleman present (who had endeavored to wash off the pictures on one of his windows) that the "white brave" could not wash them off with dirty water. The first thing a citizen of Rome Centre does now every morning is to go out and examine his windows to see if any faces have been developed during the night.—*Adrian (Mich.) Journal.*

FRIGHTFUL CASE OF FREEZING.—The Preston, Minn., Republican, of the 17th says: One of the most heartrending cases of loss of life by freezing, occurred last week, about four miles north-west of Granger, in this county. It happened that on Tuesday, the day the great storm began, Mr. Evans, a Welsh minister of the Gospel, was away from home with his wife and two children. On his return in the evening the storm overtook him, and it appears, when within three-quarters of a mile of his own house, a snow drift stopped further progress in that direction.

From the indications it is supposed he took his oldest child out of the cutter and carried it home, after which, taking a couple of blankets, he returned to the cutter, wrapped his frail wife in the blankets, and, carrying his babe, started for the house again, but never reached it. In the violent storm he lost his way, and, with his babe, perished. Meanwhile the child that had been carried home was waiting in the cold for the return of its father; the anxious wife was waiting in the cutter for her husband.

Who can describe her agony and the little one's terrible suspense? It is all left to conjecture. When the neighbors called at the house the Saturday following, it had but a solitary little frozen occupant; the wife and mother was found a stiffened corpse; the horse had also succumbed to the raging storm. How and where the unfortunate husband and babe were found we are not definitely informed.

FIFTEEN hundred of the certificates by which Kellogg was declared Governor of Louisiana, have been pronounced forgeries. Bribery, forgery and kindred practices are now the means by which Radical Governors, Senators, members of Congress and other officials are chosen.

An Instructive Decision.

A PROTESTANT LEAVES HIS CATHOLIC WIFE AND SEVEN CHILDREN ON THE PLEA OF ILLEGALITY OF HIS MARRIAGE.

Monday's dispatches briefly alluded to a decision made by Judge Ludlow, in the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas, on Saturday. The case was that of the city against Williamson, for desertion. The argument presents a number of questions, all of them interesting, and in view of the facts proved somewhat novel. For this reason we give below the charge more fully than given by the telegraph. The Judge said:

The real plaintiff here is a woman who alleges that she married defendant, lived with him as her husband for sixteen years and was mother by him of seven children, all of whom are now dead except two, and one of the survivors appears with his mother in court. The defendant does not deny that he went through the ceremony of marriage with this woman, and that the ceremony was performed by a Catholic priest in a private room at Antrim in Ireland, at or near the place of the then residence of the parties. The cohabitation and birth of children during the period of sixteen years is admitted, but the defendant declares he is and always has been a Protestant, and interposes as a flat bar to this motion an English statute, passed in the nineteenth year of the reign of George II., which declares (chapter 13, section 1,) "That every marriage that shall be celebrated after the 1st day of March, 1740, between a Papist and any person who hath been, or hath professed him or herself to be a Protestant at any time within twelve months before such celebration of marriage, or between two Protestants, if celebrated by a Popish priest, shall be and is hereby declared absolutely null and void to all intents and purposes, without any process, judgment, or sentence of law whatsoever." As a consequence it has been argued that the children of these parties are bastards, and their mother nothing more than a concubine.

Story, in his Conflict of Laws (p. p. 85, 87, 91, and 92), in substance maintained that whenever the laws of a foreign country are in violation of the laws of God, sound principles of morals or settled principles of public policy, they will not be recognized. We shall not be told that a husband and father may come into this jurisdiction, make it his domicile, and then, when followed by his wife and children, shall deliberately turn them all out upon the cold charity of the world, proclaiming that every right has been destroyed by virtue of an antiquated statute.

The evidence here seems to be, at best, in doubtful condition upon one point, but the weight of it seems to establish the fact that this defendant considered himself a good enough Catholic to contract this marriage; to live unmolested by any legal authority; to become the father of seven children by his wife; nor did the defendant discover how thorough a Protestant he was until it became convenient to abandon his wife, establish a domicile here and contract another marriage with another woman in this country.

It gives me great judicial satisfaction to be enabled, upon the facts before me, to render a decision in favor of this wife, to make this faithless husband and father, who did not hesitate to brand his own offspring in an open court of justice as a bastard, to understand that justice is administered here and that his conduct does not fail, in the most unequivocal manner, to meet with the sternest and most uncompromising judicial condemnation. The court orders the defendant to give security for the maintenance of his wife.

The Minnesota Avalanche.

The St. Paul *Dispatch* of the 21st has the following:

E. E. Payne gives to the Kasson Republican a graphic account of his attempted trip from Kasson to Rochester. Here are some extracts: I put up for the night by turning my ponies loose and my cutter up, and sat me down to rest within twenty rods of Andrew Johnson's house. There I was all night singing, praying and working to keep alive. At one time I struck my hands 300 times, and at another kicked my feet 500 times.

At length day dawned, but no abatement of the storm. I could not see two rods after digging out of where I was drifted under, and could hardly stand; the wind blew so I was afraid to leave, and returned to my snowy nest and laid me down to die, if it was God's will. Subsequently he made another attempt, found a sled track and reached a barn.

About nine miles from Glenwood a man who went out to chop wood stuck his axe in a drift and buried himself in the snow. He was found alive five days afterward, but cannot recover.

Ole Peterson had a narrow escape, according to the Albert Lea *Standard*. He started from Albert Lea, where he had been to buy necessaries for his sick family, for his home at Manchester. He lost his way, but abandoned his team, and about midnight found a house. The next day he went in search of his team. During Mr. Peterson's wanderings on this day, snow accumulated in his whiskers and eyebrows, which, warmed by his breath, soon formed a coating of ice all over his face, when, all at once, he was startled to find his breath cut off by the encasement. In this moment of painful anxiety, he thought of his pocket knife, with which he perforated a hole through the icy mass around his mouth. He says nothing but his knife saved his life on this occasion.

Gilbert Halverson, of Hartland, Freeborn county, went to his stable to feed his stock, and could not get back to his house, a few rods distant, for two days and nights.

John Jones, Jr., of Butternut Valley, started from Lake Crystal with an ox team. He drove until the oxen would drive no longer and then concluded to take care of himself. He tried to make the house of Mr. Phillips, but failed. Feeling along a fence until he reached a straw stack he went for the interior of that stack with the earnestness of one working for dear life. He opened a passage into the centre of the stack, and then dug out an aperture so that he could stand in it and exercise his body to keep from freezing.—Occasionally he would lie down and rest, and then up again and continue his exercise, and so he passed the night, freezing slightly his hand and one foot. His oxen were found both stone dead.

William E. Williams, living six miles from Lake Crystal, started home because his family were without wood. After going four miles his horses absolutely refused to move and he abandoned them, reaching home after a perilous tramp.—Another man who had left his family without wood, remained at Lake Crystal for two days, and then summoned his neighbors to go with him to his house to find, as he supposed, the frozen bodies of his family. To the astonishment of the visitors and the husband, the family were all enjoying the blessings of life and a comfortable fire, but the chairs, the lounge, the bureau, bedstead and the combustible household goods generally had vanished.

—A man and a woman have died recently in North Falmouth, Massachusetts, from the result of vaccination. The former's arm began to swell in four hours from the time of vaccination; in twenty hours he became delirious, and within a week he died.

Terrific Boiler Explosion.

FOUR BOILERS EXPLODE SIMULTANEOUSLY —TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE AND LIMB.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 3.—Four boilers in the American iron works of Jones & Laughlin in Brownstown, Twenty-fourth ward, exploded this morning. The explosion was so tremendous that three sections of the building of some fifteen feet each were completely shattered, the roof being carried entirely away and scattered in all directions. There were about three thousand laborers employed in the mill at the time the explosion occurred, and for a time it seemed as though a large number had been killed or wounded by the steam or fragments of the boilers that were sent in various directions. The greatest consternation prevailed, and the most extravagant rumors were set afloat. Immediate steps were taken to relieve the injured, who were still alive, and recover the dead. Up to the present time the following killed have been extricated from the debris: Patrick Hawley, Mich'l Reynolds, Charles Fox, Thomas McCarthy, Barney McCulley and Anton Beckers. Some thirty were wounded, but few of the number seriously.

LATER PARTICULARS.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 3.—The accident at the American iron works this morning surpasses in fatality anything that has occurred in this city for some time. At ten o'clock the battery of four boilers, situated at the south side of the new mill of the American iron works, exploded with a terrific report, causing the death of several men and great destruction of property.—The boilers have been in position about a year; but had been five years in use. They were placed between the spike and nail factories, about three hundred feet from the river, facing south, which seemed to be the direction the force of the explosion expended itself, although the batteries were completely annihilated and the destruction complete on all sides. About twenty feet of the ends of the the spike and nail factories were blown down and the wall and roof of the new mill blown away. Portions of the boilers, bricks and timbers were blown great distances, some fragments three or four blocks. The engineer had examined the boiler gauges only a few moments before the explosion and found the state of the water satisfactory. The most intense excitement prevailed after the explosion, and great crowds immediately gathered and worked to remove the debris and recover the bodies of the killed. Several were recovered, all more or less mutilated, some frightfully, and blackened as though burned. Two of the killed were found many feet from the scene of the accident, in an adjoining mill. They had been employed there, and were struck by flying missiles. One man was bringing a load of coal to the furnace on the elevated railway, and was just over the battery when the explosion occurred, and was blown upwards for a considerable distance. The lower jaw of one workman was found some distance from the body. Five bodies were partially buried under the ruins.—The killed were borne away on stretchers as fast as the bodies were recovered, and the scenes which followed recognition by friends were painful in the extreme.

The nail feeders were out on the strike at the time of the explosion, otherwise the loss of life would necessarily been very great.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE OF A MAN, A MULE, AND A BEAR.—Last Saturday a gentleman living near Madison Station, on the Memphis and Little Rock road, left his home to go to the village. He had not proceeded more than 200 yards, mounted on a lineal descendant of Balaam's ass, when he encountered a great, greasy, black bear. The bear was astonished, and without taking time to think, hurried up a scaly bark hickory and seated himself very comfortably on a limb, thirty or forty feet from the ground. The farmer was completely puzzled. If he rode back to his house to get his gun the bear would surely escape. He therefore tied the mule, a long-eared, melancholy mule, forty or fifty years of age, to the body of the tree.—The mule was bridle-wise, but no bridle would hold him, and a strong leather cable was coiled about his neck. With this he was fastened to the tree. The farmer started to the house, and Bruin, divining his plans, deemed it proper to get away.—He doubtless suspected that a gun was coming. He came slowly down, tearing the bark from the body of the tree. It rattled about the sleepy mule's head, who had not yet seen the bear, and dreamed not of the proximity of the ugly beast.—The bear descended slowly till he was within five feet of the mule's great ugly head. Then it was that the stupid, innocent, unsuspecting mule looked up. He had never seen a bear before. His knees smote one another. He grew pale in the face.—His eyes were projected from his head—the farmer said—half a foot. His tail was slowly lifted, the hairs all turned awry, till it stood at angle of forty-five degrees above his spinal column, and then it was that the mule "hoved a sigh and smoled a smile." It was an unearthly sound; the farmer, fifty yards away, says it shook the ground where he stood watching the progress of events. The bear suddenly twisted itself about and reascended to its perch. The mule swooningly fell at the base of the tree. He lay still and apparently lifeless for a time, when Bruin again attempted the descent; but the terrified mule howled and roared even more terribly and piteously when the bark began to fall, and he dashed and danced about the tree so frantically that Bruin hesitated, and finally, in stupefied amazement, sat upon the limb upon which he first rested. The farmer came with his rifle, and a bullet soon stopped the pulse-beats of the bear. It fell heavily beside the mule, and strange to tell, as told to us, the mule and bear died side by side; the one, of a mortal wound; the other, of mortal terror. The bear was still black as Erebus; the mule's face was already white with an indescribable agony of mortal fear.

DREADFUL BOILER EXPLOSION.—Special dispatches report that eight persons were killed and thirteen wounded, more or less dangerously, by a boiler explosion at Conshohocken, three miles from Philadelphia, in the foundry and rolling mill of John Wood & Bros., on Monday afternoon at about a quarter past four o'clock. The foundry constantly employs about five hundred men. The works cover an area of eight acres, and are the largest in that section. The boiler had been examined on Saturday and implicit confidence placed in its reliability. Just before the fatal crash occurred, a man had examined the boiler and found the valve perfectly loose, there being but three gauges of water, on at the time. Six were killed outright, three of them being boys, the latter were employed in the print works, which were distant some two hundred feet from the place of the explosion. They were standing at the door of the works when the boiler burst. The names of the killed are: Wm. Hummell, Jr., W. H. Carroll, Wm. Kelly and Wm. Barrett. The last two named died shortly after the explosion. The names of the three boys have not been ascertained, and it is feared that many of the wounded will die. The day workmen had left for their homes at the time of the explosion, and the night workmen were on their way to the foundry. There is a scene of chaotic confusion presented at the mill, half of which is in ruins. One of the boys killed, James McCall, was literally cut in two.

News and Political Items.

—A newly married couple, aged respectively fifteen and thirteen, have lately gone to housekeeping in Westerly, R. I.

—A bridge valued at $30,000, and only completed a few weeks, was carried away at Tionesta during the late break up.

—Snow, six inches deep, in the streets of London, is another evidence of the remarkable character of the winter of 1872-3.

—A man in Kentucky has been married four times, each time having been married by the same minister in the same house, to four sisters of the same family.

—Richard Spencer, hanged on the 8th ult., at Kirkdale, England, for the murder of his mistress, was born in jail, and his father was hung for murder.

—A German youth in Chautaqua county, N. Y., is a confirmed smoker at the age of four years, having acquired the habit as soon as he could set up his infant pipes.

—In Boston, on Saturday afternoon, a man named Alfred O. Lane shot his daughter Grace aged four, and then killed himself. Domestic trouble was the cause of the tragedy.

—Stokes is related to Mrs. Dix. This is undoubtedly bad for Stokes, as Governor Dix would rather sacrifice all his wife's relatives than lay himself open to the charge of nepotism.

—Mary McArdle lately died in Fenghal, Ireland, at the age of one hundred and fifteen years. Her strong point was that she worked with the reapers last harvest and kept up with her son, a frisky youth of seventy-seven.

—A man's head was recently discovered wedged in the frame work of the trucks of one of the cars of an English express train, which had been carried there for one hundred and twenty miles, no one on the train being aware that an accident had occurred.

—An eccentric young lady, of Marshalltown, Ia., lately cut her throat in twenty-one places, and then tried to murder a child. She has attempted three times previously to commit suicide, and is tattooed enough to pass for a South Sea Island chief.

—A bill has been introduced in the Legislature of Wisconsin, making it a misdemeanor for a State officer or member of the Legislature to accept a free railroad pass, offenders to be punished by a forfeiture of a part of their pay. It will pass without opposition.

—The bonds, mortgages, &c., stolen from the banking house of Clarkson & Co., Lancaster, Pa., on the 15th of January, were found on Sunday morning under the stairway leading to the basement of St. Paul's Reformed Church, Reading, Pa. They amount to over $100,000.

—A dispatch to the Missouri *Republican* announces that Senator Pomeroy is a raving maniac and that his life is despaired of by his friends. We shall not be surprised to find other so-styled "christian gentleman" so afflicted by the time the investigating committees concluded their labors. The wicked have a hard road to travel.

—The Iowa City *Republican* says it is estimated that in the State fifty thousand bushels of corn per day are burned as fuel, and will continue to be used at this rate for the next two months. Think of it—three million bushels of corn to be used up as fuel in the next sixty days, besides the several millions of bushels already disposed of in the same way.

—Grant, besides his anxiety for $50,000 a year salary, with a new mansion, and his utter aversion to presents of any description, has signified his intention to make the "Marine Band" a big thing. It is said to be among the probabilities that "Pat Gilmore," of jubilee fame, will be its leader, and that it will rival, if not surpass, the grand Court bands of Europe. Another stride towards centralization.

—The daughters of the late Chief Justice Taney are in straitened circumstances, being compelled to earn their subsistence by working as copyists for lawyers in Baltimore. Members of the legal profession throughout the country are about starting a fund to relieve the necessities of these ladies—the children of a man who for thirty years held the highest judicial position in the country, and died poor.

—The National *Era*, the organ of the colored men of Washington, makes a fair point at the expense of the recent developments of corruption among our public men. It says that the evils that were promised to come from negro suffrage are more than eclipsed by the evils arising from white suffrage, and instances the Kansas senators as illustrious examples of the truth of this assertion.

—Mr. Whittemore, of Fluvanna, Chautauqua county, N. Y., is the oldest postmaster in the United States. He was appointed during the administration of John Quincy Adams in 1827, and has held the position ever since. The same men who bail to-day, and ever have been, and the same Justice of the Peace has acknowledged his bail bonds every time he has been required to give them.

—The first railway train in England started between Liverpool and Manchester forty-two years ago, in 1830, and the papers over there are only now beginning to discuss the propriety of adopting the American system of checking baggage. Up to this time, every railway passenger in England has been obliged to look after his own luggage, often being sorely tried and delayed in consequence.

—Mr. J. H. Barrett, residing in Upper Uwchlan township, Chester county, had a chicken buried in the snow which fell on the 26th of December last, and which did not find its way out until the 15th of January, it having nothing to eat in the meantime, except what it could find within its snowy cell. It was discovered by one of the family while passing, owing to its making a sort of a cackling noise. It was, as may be imagined, in a very sorry plight and weak condition.

—Medical science has lately made a frightful discovery. One of the most eminent professors of Paris has submitted to the Academy an invention of his own to kill animals by blowing air into their eyes. A few seconds only are required for the operation, which, besides, causes little suffering. Experiments, it is affirmed, have been made at Alfort which have succeeded perfectly. One remarkable feature in this new method of killing is that it leaves no trace behind it, and is as applicable to human beings as to animals.

—A company consisting of Thomas A. Scott and J. N. McCullough, of Pennsylvania, J. P. Morgan of New York, General Burnside and others, has been formed with a capital of $10,000,000 for the purpose of tunnelling the Ohio and Mississippi rivers at Cairo, for railroad purposes.—Congress has been asked for an act of incorporation. This is a gigantic enterprise, as the rivers at that point are several miles wide and very deep. It will afford a much needed outlet for the west and furnish a short air-line road to the sea.

—The N. Y. *Sunday Times* makes this statement: Agreeably to the election returns, as carefully complied for the *World Almanac* for this year, five millions and one hundred of the voting population of the United States did not give their ballots for President Grant, and he owed his success to the stay-at-homes who would not vote for Greeley. Had the stay-at-homes voted for "Old Chappaqua," he would have been elected by a majority of a million and a half. These facts are idle ones now, but they present themselves as a notable portion of the curiosities of the ballot.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - February 7, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Raps and Mishapsat and near Home.

—"C. C.," Hollidaysburg—All right.

—Sinners stand on slippery places at present writing.

—For genuine California Vinegar Bitters go to M. L. Oatman's.

—Sledding is done on the bare ground in many places just now.

—Polecats cost almost as much as jurymen in Huntingdon county last year.

—Strange bed clothes—three sheets in the wind. Stranger still how many hereabouts there are who sport that kind.

—A freight brakeman named Hill, employed on the West Pennsylvania Division, was killed on Wednesday week while on duty.

—The Philadelphia *Age* has the sharpest agricultural contributor in the business. At least he ought to be—his name is Edge. Know(l) Edge, eh?

—M. L. Oatman claims the largest run of custom in this community, and assigns as the reason therefor that he sells the best goods in his line at lower prices than any dealer in Ebensburg.

—If the ground-hog saw his shadow on Sunday last, which he certainly did if he has a shadow to see, we hope he will do it again, as there has been a decided improvement in the weather since that date.

—The Summit House, is to be the scene of a grand social ball on Tuesday evening, 18th inst., and you bet that it will be an enjoyable one. Captain Linton says that he would like to welcome all his friends on that occasion.

—An old woman named Betsy Gibson, who lived by herself, was found burned to a crisp, in her house near Bell's Furnace, Blair county, on Friday morning last. She is supposed to have fallen in the fire while in an apoplectic fit.

—Two men were brought to jail from Portage Station, yesterday evening, charged with outrageously beating an old man named Kephart and another man named Parker. The injured men are said to have been shockingly maltreated.

—If the Johnstown *Tribune* man had been a little more observant, he might have got that item about young Boylan, word for word, from the *Freeman* one week earlier than it reached him through the *Herald*, to which paper he gave credit.

—The new M. E. church at Wilmore will be dedicated on next Sunday week, 16th inst. Dr. J. C. Pershing, of the Pittsburg Female College, and several other ministers, will be present. All are invited to attend. Much aid is needed.

—An attempt was recently made to assassinate the night telegraph operator of the Pennsylvania Railroad company at the Aqueduct, Mr. W. S. Sheridan, by a party of scoundrels who mistook him in the darkness for the company's agent at that point.

—Alfred Hoffman, the light-fingered scamp who stole a gold watch from C. C. Shannon's jewelry store, in Altoona, several months ago, as reported by us at the time, has been sentenced to two years and six months' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

—Some infamous scoundrel recently entered the Johnstown Episcopal church, and, going into the vestry room, piled a bushel or so of coal, saturated with benzine, on the floor. The pile was fired, but most fortunately died out after the benzine had been burned.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard*, as we predicted it would, has reappeared after two weeks' forced retirement, and looks as bright and cheery as ever, which is as much as could be said for any journal.—May it and its editor escape all future fires, here as well as hereafter.

—The Johnstown *Weekly Voice* put in its first appearance last Thursday, and like everything typographical that emanates from the hands of the Messrs. Campbell, it is decidedly neat and pretty. It contains thirty-two columns, and for the most part is as readable as it is cheap at $1 per year.

—We congratulate our friend and subscriber, R. H. Brown, Esq., on having secured a most amiable and estimable bride in the person of one of Johnstown's fairest young daughters, as noted more at length in the proper department. May peace, love and contentment abide with them forever.

—A man named Ellery Hagen was injured on the railroad at Osceola, some two months ago, and upon his recovery, at the solicitations of his friends, abandoned railroading. He sought and obtained employment on a log job, and a few days ago was crushed by a heavy log, receiving, it is reported, fatal injuries.

—Martin L. Stehley, brother-in-law of our townsman, R. J. Lloyd, died at his home in Hollidaysburg, of typhoid fever, after one week's illness, aged about forty-nine years. A more energetic, sociable and worthy man than Mr. S. has never passed to his final account. His sudden death is greatly mourned by all classes.

—We note with regret the fact that a safe in the store of our esteemed friend and patron, Gen. B. F. Bell, at Bell's Mills, Blair county, was blown open by burglars, on Friday night last, and some seven hundred dollars, belonging to a lady school teacher and committed to Mr. Bell's keeping, was stolen therefrom. No clue to the perpetrators.

—From now until the first of April abundant opportunity will be afforded for securing first-class pictures at T. T. Spence's elegant photograph rooms. Mr. Spence has no superior as an artist, and what he does he does perfectly and at fair prices. Call soon, for now is the time to secure the best specimens of his handiwork at lower rates that ever.

—John Downey, of Pine township, Indiana county, is the owner of a cow that dropped two calves in February of last year, and in January of this year she did the same thing over again making four calves in eleven months, all of which are in a thriving condition. Mr. Downey is a cousin of ours, but we disclaim all relationship with either the cow or the calves.

—Miss Marcy Curtin, of Bellefonte, daughter of ex-Governor Curtin, has just bestowed her hand and heart upon a young captain in the naval service named Breeze, which leads us to hope that the fair bride may never have reason to inflict a Curtin lecture upon her husband, though a little Breeze indulged in now and then would no doubt add greatly to their domestic felicity as well as to the family circle.

—The Altoona *Radical* compliments Councilman McKiernan, of that city, and hopes that his constituents will re-elect him. We don't know what Tom thinks about such championship, but we do know that a more independent, energetic and whole souled gentleman than the one in question never occupied a position in the councils of any city—or out of them. He ought to be elected President of the U. S. for life.

—The old and popular dry goods establishment on the corner of Main and Franklin streets, Johnstown, recently under the proprietorship of Messrs. Murphy & Maloy, has been purchased by S. S. Bossart & Co., who are fully determined to maintain the well earned reputation of that first-class house. We advise our readers to give the new firm a call—yes, many of them—as we are sure they will be amply repaid for all the money they may invest.

—Mr. John Rugh, son-in-law of John Sechler, and employed at the mill of the latter gentleman, in this township, has purchased the farm of Martin Ward, in Summerhill township, at the stipulated price of $4,300. This is well known as the "Col. Rose place," and we venture to say that there is better one within the confines of this county. Hence we venture the assertion that Mr. Rugh will never rue his bargain if his name is Rugh.

—If the Democratic delegates of Allegheny do not belong to the female persuasion, young and gushing—what does the Herald mean by saying that the Democratic convention of that city will be held on Tuesday evening, February, 18th, and that delegates on the evening before? We think that no delegates are worth "holding" unless they sport petti—skirts, and if so, what the *Radical* means, the chairman of the Democratic city executive committee will no doubt take a hand—yes, very much hands—at the "holding," Katie fashion the contrary notwithstanding.

—We notice elsewhere the death of the little daughter of Prof. T. J. Chapman. We tender to him and his wife our sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement. The little victim, although ill for several days, gave great promise, even up almost the very moment of death, of a speedy and thorough recovery, but when the relations of her fond parents were at the zenith, the fatal blow came and chilled the life in this life her innocent young life. Others of the family are still afflicted with the same disease, diptheria, but we trust the hand of death has been stayed at midst. Funeral this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A BEAUTIFUL HANDWRITING.—There are but few of our readers who would not like to acquire a rapid and beautiful style of writing, for there is no one accomplishment so highly prized as this. The numerous colleges of the country have afforded the best instruction in this branch and have succeeded in producing the most accomplished penmen. The best penman in America, we believe, is Prof. GASKELL, Pres't of the Business College of Manchester, N. H. There are few lovers of the beautiful in penmanship who have not heard of the wonderful penman and many have seen specimens of his skill. His large specimen has attracted great attention in New England and throughout the country where it has been placed on exhibition.

He is now engaged day and night executing out copies for self-instruction, which he writes himself expressly for applicants, so that any one can learn to write at the fireside. These contain full printed instructions, and are put up in large heavy envelopes and sent by mail prepaid to $1 per package. They are all numbered and so fully explained that no one can fail to learn rapidly from them. They have been sent by thousands—not by poor writers—but by the leading teachers of penmanship throughout the United States and Canada. Others would do well to write for a package, nothing so complete, beautiful and self-instruction will ever again be offered them.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY.—We are glad to welcome the February number of Ballou's Magazine, for it is one of our favorites, always bringing pleasure and comfort through its well-stocked pages to interest and amuse. It makes the ladies happy, it makes the ladies of the house happy, and removes some of the burden of life, at least for a time. There is such a variety in the Magazine, that it must be suited. Here is a sea story, full of wild adventure, here a quiet domestic story and the next a lover's yarn for the sentimental (and at some time in our lives we are little inclined that way,) elegant engravings and many other features, too numerous to mention. Ballou's Magazine is one that all can take it without feeling that they are impoverished. Why, it is only $1 a year, and a pretty little Christmas present or 15 cents single copies. A man that a person often throws away for a thoughtless moment. Our advice is, take Ballou's as we do. Address Thomas & Talbot, Broomfield Street, Boston.

DETERMINED that Bedford county shall not carry off all the honors, we have started a series of inquiries in various parts of the country and so far have met with gratifying success. One item we shall give our readers now, reserving others for a more convenient occasion. A scrub race of the Crawford family, of Sinking Valley, was held the other day. The old folks, around them eight stalwart children, seven sons and one daughter. These eight sons weighed an aggregate of 1,810 pounds, an average of 201¼ pounds each. The aggregate height is forty-eight feet or an average of six feet each. We suppose this can be surpassed, but it is a remarkable one at events.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

CONSUMPTION—JUDGE AND INTERCEDE.—The victims that perish from Consumption, form a long and touching jury. Their lives are often sacrificed by neglecting the disease when it first begins—a little cough like a small spark, is lighting the fire which will consume the constitution and life. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure will arrest the disease in its infancy. It will develop new the sources of life in the lungs, cure that disease, and rid the constitution of the poisonous matter that taints the blood and renders it unfit for renewing the lungs. Dr. Keyser's office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. An essay sent free, containing information. Price of Lung Cure, $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen.

A MAN CRUSHED TO DEATH.—Employee at the Kemple Furnaces, named Jerry Miller, from Morrison's Cove, met an untimely death, week before last in a singular manner. Owing to the ice and snow on the railway track, a number of coal drags had run away from the brakemen near the furnaces and were thrown from the track. Miller and others went the morning following the accident to clear up the wreck, one of the cars was hanging on a balance and in some unaccountable manner it was thrown over and caught Miller, crushing his skull and instantly killing him.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—The man who makes known his business properly, attends to it properly, and deals with the public properly, never fails to succeed. Such a man is Geo. Huntley, who sells as low as the lowest in the way of hardware, tinware, and other goods in his line, as any like dealer in Cambria, to say the least. The Ebensburg hardware and tinning depot is the right place to buy cheap.

A FAIR EXCHANGE.—Myers & Thomas have more goods and less money than they want at this particular juncture, and therefore propose to take as much of the latter commodity in exchange for the former as sensible people are willing to bring them, and guarantee unprecedented bargains in every instance. Now is the time to see and will do it.

RIGHT under his nose, the thing that blows wherever he goes, as every man knows, he carries an open sesame for all kinds of provisions.