THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 30, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Postal cards are not adapted for love letters. "Pass thin."

—The Mountain House, Cresson Springs, will open for visitors June 15th.

—Court next week and week after. For mercy's sake don't forget the printer.

—John Laudin, of Coopersdale, was killed by lightning on Monday last, but it didn't hurt him much.

—There is a strike among the miners in Westmoreland county. They demand ten cents additional on each ton of coal mined.

—The Singer-Bolsinger-Jones-Latener wedding band has our thanks for a really enjoyable serenade. Come again, gents.

—Charles S. Wood, Esq., President of the Cambria Iron Company, died in Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, aged 73 years.

—The brick dwelling house of Robert Patterson, in Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire last week.

—Grasshoppers may soon be expected. Water beetles are expected now—to take care of all the new goods in the store, just opened for the ladies.

—A car struck an Altoona man named Coughenbaugh, on Sunday last, and broke both his arms. His name and his arm both shingled now.

—The card of Mr. James Noon, of Allegheny township, who offers himself as the miners' and laborers' candidate for the Legislature, will be found among new advertisements.

—When a man buys the *Voice* once he buys again." Yes, and if he don't want to become the Irishman's flea on him, he has to keep on buying clear through to the end of the chapter.

—E. F. Stutzman, a rail straightener at the Johnstown rolling mill, was struck on the temple by a "set" which flew from a straightening machine, Wednesday morning, and was very severely injured.

—If we were able and willing to "shell out" financially, the manner of our getting of the shell politically would probably elicit so much unfavorable comment as does in certain quarters we wot of.

—Hon. D. J. Morrell has invested $20 in Kinney's *Vindicator* for the benefit of widows' orphans—a proceeding which Huntingdon *Journal* thinks is a little too on the children, but a good thing for Kinney.

—P. A. Storm and C. McManamy, Esqs., executors, will sell at public sale, on Saturday of next week, a lot of household goods and farming implements, late the property of Peter Farrigan, dec'd, Allegheny township.

—"Brother McPike" is not the least bit of a fool. Still, being possessed of no more cash than he knows what to do with, he celebrates in having it paraded where, unlike Credit Mobilier stock, call-lite "do the most good."

—We intended to say all and more than we did last week about our friend Jos. Ingle, of Croyle township. We intended to say that he was an aspirant for the office of County Commissioner—a position he will fill to a new time table on the Pa. R. R. He will make a "shift of difference" in the number of trains on our Branch road, 6 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. being the time for arriving, and 9.10 a. m. and 10.30 p. m. the time for arriving at this point, as here-tofore.

During the prevalence of the heavy hailstorm which visited this section of country on Monday afternoon, the electric fluid was conveyed on the telegraph wire into the Mountain House, at Cresson, and fire to the building. Fortunately the flames were extinguished before doing much damage.

—We agree with the Altoona *Tribune* that a new enterprise of any kind, provided it is commendable one, should not be spoken of lightly, but when a man makes a fool of his own enterprise, as Cham. Robinson is doing, what would the *Tribune* or any other people do about it? Come, Cham, let us hear from you.

—An unknown tramp was struck by one of the early trains just a short distance west of New Florence, on Wednesday morning last, and died soon after. He was a miner in that vicinity, and had nothing on his person by which his name or place of residence could be discovered. He had evidently been seeking with vermin.

—George Huntley is sole agent in this county for the celebrated Ætna Mowing and Reaping Machines, as well as for the renowned Buckeye and Superior Mowers and Reapers, and he don't care who knows it. He hopes to reap a rich harvest in the sale of these valuable machines, and guarantees a full harvest to all who buy and use them.

—The Republican Convention of Blair county placed the following ticket in the field on Tuesday last: Assembly, Seth R. Sheriff; Sheriff, Alexander Bobb; Prothonotary, Joseph Fichtner; Commissioner, John Clarke; Jury Commissioner, M. Smith; Poor House Director, Albert Walton; Auditor, A. Knox; Coroner, Isaac Lefever.

—Mother Murphy, nephew of Mr. John Murphy, now of Pittsburgh, and of Mr. P. J. Murphy, Johnstown, was run over by a train of cars near Greensburg by a train of cars while he was employed as brakesman, a few weeks ago, and so badly injured that he died in Pittsburgh on Saturday last. He was an exemplary young man, and a friend wherever known.

—Tuesday evening a man named Sullivan, employed in the planing mill of the railroad company's lower shops, Altoona, was assisting to move some lumber when a lot of car-bumpers that had fallen up in the mill gave way and fell down upon him, catching his right foot between the planer, and causing a compound fracture of the bone below the knee and the ankle.

—Alexander Bobb—ed into the good graces of the Blair county Republican convention, Piper and all other aspirants to Strivalty, and as Blair county did know what was good for it polled the probabilities are that he will fill the office just as easy. If there's a fly in the ointment it except the office fly, he will probably get over their huff and get out of the office.

—We are glad to learn, as we do from Saturday's *Standard*, that our old friend, Hon. B. F. Hewit, one of the appointed Fish Commissioners, is really one of the best informed men in state on the subject of pisciculture. We knew that Mr. Hewit was an old gentleman and a good lawyer, but confess we never thought he was a "heavy weight" on fish *scales*.

—Not satisfied with adorning his store in addition of one of the finest fronts in town, Cham. Roberts has just introduced into his jewelry establishment a gas machine, and now revels in the light of the best light at the lowest figure that ever flickered in Ebensburg. The arrangement for manufacturing this gas is on a Coleman's Pneumatic Gas Works, and cost $250. It produces as good a gas at less than $1.25 per 1000 feet.

—Two tank cars filled with oil were burned near Wilmore on Tuesday evening, and another car similarlyladened shared a like fate at South Fork a short time after. Several cars loaded with oil were also destroyed by fire near George's Station on the same night.

—John Adamson, who was tried in Greensburg for the murder of Alexander Beveridge, was sentenced on Saturday afternoon, by Judge Logan, to eight years in the Western Penitentiary, to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars to the Commonwealth and costs of prosecution.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* announces by authority the name of Nathaniel Horne, Esq., of that place, as an aspirant for legislative honors at the hands of the Cambria Democracy subject to the decision of the county convention. Mr. H. is an unflinching democrat, an honest, upright and competent gentleman, and having done yeoman's service in the cause, he deserves well of the party. We do not urge his nomination—that is not our business—but if nominated and elected he will give a good account of himself.

—One of the first men we saw on Tuesday morning last was Mr. T. W. Shoemaker, who had a rifle in his hands and was on a hunting expedition for a couple of dogs which had cut the throats of thirteen of his sheep that morning, and then made tracks for the homes of their respective owners in this place. One of the dogs was found and shot to death, but the other is still in the land of the living and no doubt as much disposed as ever to "kill any sheep that goes to bite him." Only one of the sheep, so far as we know, has given up the ghost, but several of them will probably die.

—At the meeting on Friday night last the requisite committees were appointed for securing flowers and making all other necessary arrangements for the decoration of the graves of deceased soldiers, and this (Friday) afternoon the labor of love will be performed with all the ceremonies appropriate to the occasion. The orations will be pronounced at the Court House and at the respective cemeteries by T. W. Dick, R. L. Johnston, Geo. M. Reade and Wm. H. Sechler, Esqs. All persons wishing to participate are invited to meet at the Court House at one o'clock, from whence the procession will move in the following order: Clergymen and orators, silver cornet band, decorating committee, soldiers, Dauntless fire company, pupils of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, citizens and others—first visiting the Catholic and then the other cemeteries in the order of their location.

—On last Monday morning, William Freeman, James Coyle, Michael Dignan, and John Bigler, sometimes called John Kehoe, were arrested at Gallitzin by Sheriff Bonacker and others and brought to the jail in this place. They were arrested in pursuance of an information made against them by William Dixon, in which he charges them with having committed an assault upon him, thereby putting him in fear of personal injury. It is not alleged that any battery upon him was committed. Dixon is a foreman or boss under the contract with the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company for arching the tunnel, and the men arrested were in the employ of Mr. Campbell, who has the contract with the same company for widening the bed of the railroad west of Gallitzin for an additional track. All of the defendants except Dignan were discharged from prison on Monday afternoon by entering bail for their appearance at Court on Monday next to answer the charge preferred.

JOHNSTOWN, May 26, 1873.

H. A. McPIKE—*Dear Sir:* Is it true that you have withdrawn your name as a candidate for County Treasurer? My reason for asking is that a *scrap* of yours for the same office in this end of the county has positively assured several of your friends down here that you told him (your Conemaugh rival) that you had withdrawn from the contest. I gave it the flattest contradiction I could, feeling confident that you intend to fight it out to the end. I consider it mean and cowardly for one candidate to wilfully lie about any of his rivals, but at the same time am confident that instead of helping it is well calculated to weaken his own chances among fair-minded and honest men. If required, I am ready to give names.

Yours, &c., FAIR PLAY.

In reply to the above, we need only say that we never intimated to any one, directly or indirectly, that we intended to withdraw from the canvass, and we are sorry to think that such a miserable falsehood could be invented for the purpose of alienating from us the support of those who might otherwise be our friends in the present emergency. We have always looked upon our rivals in the race as honorable, high-minded men, and the gentleman to whom our correspondent unmistakably points has at all times heretofore manifested a kindly and manly feeling towards us. That he should misrepresent us now is one of the most difficult things possible for us to realize, but we sincerely trust that it was done through a misconception of facts, and not through any wilful desire to injure us in hopes of advancing his own interests. Two of our opponents are making a thorough canvass of every portion of the county, as they have a perfect right to do. As for ourself, we have not the time to spare for that purpose, as absence from home for any length of time would necessitate the stopping of the *Freeman*, and therefore have to depend in a great measure upon the generous efforts of our personal friends and upon fair play at the hands of our opponents. We have as much right to ask for an office as any other man, and the county convention has a perfect right to grant or refuse our petition. In either event we shall faithfully abide by its decision. The ticket will receive the cordial and unqualified support of the *Freeman*, no matter whether our name is on it or not, but if we are defeated for the nomination we insist that it shall be done fairly and squarely, and not by any misrepresentation of our position or prospects. We shall use no such weapons to secure our nomination, and we have a right to expect that they will not be used against us.

SUDDEN DEATH OF AN ESTIMABLE YOUNG MAN.—On Wednesday about noon the sad and startling intelligence was telegraphed to our townsman, Wm. Kittell, Esq., that his son Frank, a student at St. Michael's Theological Seminary, near Pittsburg, had suddenly expired on that morning. It may well be conceived that this melancholy news fell with a crushing weight upon the family and friends of the deceased, who was as pure-minded, gentle, amiable and exemplary a young man as ever drew the breath of life. But not alone in his own home, but in the entire community has the sad intelligence produced a feeling of sincere sorrow, for to know Frank was to esteem him highly for his many noble qualities of mind and heart. The deceased was between 17 and 18 years of age. His father departed for Pittsburgh soon after receiving the dispatch, and although he has not returned with the remains up to present writing, we have no doubt the time of funeral will be made known before our paper goes to press. This is the first death in the family—a fact which adds poignancy to the grief of his bereaved relatives.

P. S. Since putting the above in type, we learn that the funeral will take place at 9½ o'clock this (Friday) morning, and that solemn High Mass will be celebrated by the brother of the deceased, Rev. F. Kittell, of Loretto, and the funeral sermon preached by Rev. S. Wall, President of St. Michael's Seminary. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

Local Correspondence.

CHERRY TREE, May 19, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—After an absence of almost eleven weeks, during which time your correspondent has been "rafting," I find myself once more at "home, sweet home," and having had one day's leisure, in which to look around and become acquainted, I feel it incumbent on me to give a sketch of my late wanderings and the incidents connected therewith. I have made two through trips from this place to Marietta. The first, occupying almost eight weeks, was remarkable for nothing save cold and stormy weather, high water, and a perfect jam. Arriving at home on Wednesday evening, April 30th, we only had time to make a few hurried preparations for the next flood, and on Saturday it came. On Sabbath, May 4th, we left the Tree on our second trip, and it is of this one I wish more particularly to speak, it having been so replete with pleasant incidents that I look back upon it as the most enjoyable trip I ever experienced, save and except it of course that memorable one to the land of luscious peaches, where the "sands of life," or life among the sand, unlike the timber in this region, will never run out.

The raft upon which I took passage was run by Mr. M. R. B. Creery, of this place, a thorough pilot and a king among watermen. His crew consisted of six jolly, good-hearted boys, always ready for fun and frolic, and just as ready for work when necessary. In addition to these, Prof. A. M. Creery, the blind musician, accompanied us as passenger. Our cabin, I will venture to say, was one of the most comfortable that ever floated down the river. The sleeping apartment was well provided with robes, while the culinary department, under the skillful management of E. B. M'Cormick, was *au fait*. With fair weather, a band of music, consisting of four performers, on board, the stars and stripes floating from the peak of our shanty, and our table well supplied with all the substantials and luxuries of the season, we made a very quick and very pleasant run to Marietta, landing in that place on the morning of the eighth day out. To enumerate the many pleasant incidents of our trip would require too much time and space. Suffice it to say, that wherever we went our flag and music were received with cheering and hearty expressions of good feeling. At one point in particular the scene was amusing. A short distance below the mouth of the Sinnemahoning, while floating near the railroad we perceived some four or five hundred laborers engaged in laying a new track. The instruments were immediately ordered out, and naturally supposing them to be natives of the Green Isle, we gave them St. Patrick's day in the morning. The effect was magical. From one end of the line to the other, picks and shovels were dropped or hung suspended in the air, while the listeners showed their appreciation by either cheering or indulging in a true Irish jig. The scene was one we shall not soon forget, yet but one among many. On Sabbath evening we passed the city of Harrisburg, just as the church bells were ringing for evening services. Their sweet tones, as they reached us upon the waters, sounded strangely grand and solemn, and long after they had ceased and twilight had fallen, we sat there upon the raft, floating along upon the moonlit wave, no one caring to break the silence, but each one appreciating and silently enjoying the calm beauty of the night. I thought if this be rafting, I could wish it would last forever. Arriving in Marietta the following morning, the boys indulged in a regular break-down upon the raft to the no small amusement of the good people of Marietta. Leaving the river with the flag at the head of our procession, we put up with that prince of landlords, Mr. Geo. W. Heckrothe, where all our physical wants were supplied in first class style. On Tuesday evening, previous to the departure of our crew for home, we made a public presentation of our flag to Mr. Geo. W. Heckrothe, Mr. P. Kinports in very neat and appropriate address presenting the flag, Mr. Heckrothe receiving it and responding in a similar manner. Mr. John Chase, of Clearfield, then addressed the company, his remarks producing the most hearty good humor among all parties. The occasion was a very pleasant one, and the sentiment of each one of our crew is that wherever that flag is found next spring we will rally around it. George needs no better sign-board than that.

On Thursday morning, your correspondent, in company with P. Kinports and Jno. Bell, Esq., started for a trip to Port Deposit. This being a portion of the river I had never seen, and having heard so much of its rough water and splendid scenery, you may very naturally suppose that I felt quite elated at the prospect of having my curiosity in this particular gratified. Although I had heard many glowing descriptions of this part of the route, and formed in imagination some idea of what it was like, I must say that I was more than gratified in finding that the reality far exceeded my most sanguine expectations. And just here, Mr. Editor, permit me to say that I feel my inability to give you even a faint idea of the grandeur or magnificence of the scenery thro' which we passed. There are times, I believe, when admiration can be best expressed by silence, and so I feel it to be in this case. We left Marietta at five o'clock in the morning, provided with a splendid lunch prepared by our kind and thoughtful hostess. Passing Columbia Dam, where the shad fishers were busy at work, we soon reached Turkey Hill, where we began to realize the nature of the water between Marietta and Port Deposit. To the uninitiated the scene at this point is well calculated to bring a feeling of terror. The raft, going at break-neck speed, is hemmed in apparently by huge rocks, between which no outlet is visible until after whirling around the sharp angle of a stupendous rock we find ourselves in another basin similar in character to the first; and thus it continued for upwards of a mile before we felt free to draw a long breath, inspect our lunch basket and note the magnificent scenery on our left. The channel for rafts is close to the left hand shore the entire distance, thus affording one an opportunity of viewing the finest scenery along the river. Tall cliffs of solid rocks rising perpendicular from the water's edge to the height of several hundred feet, crowned with the bright green foliage of early spring and this interspersed with the beautiful pink and white blossoms of the wild peach and juniper trees, thus combining as it were the grand with the beautiful, furnished food for our greedy eyes for many a mile. Here and there little streams came rushing, tumbling and falling over the rocks, forming such beautiful miniature cascades and waterfalls that we could not repress our exclamations of delight as new beauties presented themselves to the vision, each recurring one seeming more beautiful than that which had preceded it. So entranced were we with the scenery along shore that we almost forgot to notice the river, which is a strange feature in itself. Accustomed as we are to running rafts by the lead of the water, we could not understand how the Port pilots could run so skillfully where there are no leads, the water seething, boiling and rushing in every direction. At times its surface would be calm and smooth—a moment after it would be in the wildest commotion, a huge boil coming to the surface and throwing the water off in all directions, only to encounter and be thrown back by other boils, thus causing it to roll and toss until the eye ached in the vain attempt to follow the course of the water. One remarkable boil of this kind is called Fry's. [A Fry and a boil both, eh?—ED.] Cutting sharp around a huge rock, our raft lay close up to shore for a moment; then it was lifted up as it were and carried out several hundred feet on one of those immense swirls; and woe to the raft that is caught outside of these limits, for total annihilation on the rocks below must surely be its portion. Many other places of interest were passed, among which "Eschelman's Falls," "The Bull's Eye," "The Hangman," (a huge rock under which in low water a raft must pass so closely that a person is forced to lie down in order to escape it,) "Conestoga Falls," "The Mellen Rock," and many others, are worthy of special mention. Just above M'Call's Ferry the river is said to be two miles wide, but from that point to the Ferry it narrows so rapidly that at the latter place a man can easily cast a stone across it. Imagine if you can, Mr. Editor, what its depth must be at that point. We did not attempt to touch bottom, convinced as we were that there was no pole on the raft long enough for the purpose. I could determine its depth more accurately perhaps by supposing that the river of two miles' width just above runs into this abbreviated opening edgewise. At this point can be distinctly seen the road which Washington is said to have had constructed at the time of his famous passage across the Delaware. The road, which seems to be about ten feet wide and fourteen inches deep, is cut in the solid rock and runs down to the water's edge. A few minutes before two o'clock, p. m., we crossed the State line into Maryland. From here down the country presents a more open appearance on the right, while to the left we passed several stone quarries, said to be the finest in the State. Along the base of the cliffs upon our left runs the proposed line of railway from Port Deposit to Marietta. Engineers and laborers were busy at work upon it, presenting to our mind another notable example of that perseverance and energy so characteristic of the American people. More than ten millions of dollars have already been expended in the construction of this road, and yet it is not half completed.

Reaching Port at 3 o'clock, we refreshed the inner man with a cup of tea, took a turn through the town, and then embarked on board the evening train for Perryville, where we found to our great chagrin that we would be forced to wait almost four hours for a train to Philadelphia. Looking about us for some means to while away the time, we decided to pay a visit to Watson's Island, at the head of the Bay. We accordingly procured a boat and rowed across, the main object of our visit being to witness the process of catching herring. The fishery of Cole & Bailey, situated upon this island, is quite an extensive one, there being at that time, by rough estimate, between fifteen hundred and two thousand barrels of herring in the packing shed. They also catch a great number of shad, mullets, perch and hickory shad, yet none are packed except herring. From our position on the island we had a splendid view down the Bay. To the right the town of Havre de Grace could be distinctly seen. Further down the Bay the lighthouse loomed up in the gathering darkness, while the surface of the Bay seemed dotted over by the lights of the numerous gill-nets floating upon the water. Time would not permit us to remain long enough to see them make a haul, so quitting the island, we were soon on board the train, and in three hours thereafter we were safely housed at the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia.

Friday evening, after having spent a busy day in the city, we left for home, where we arrived "right side up with care" on Saturday evening, extremely well pleased with our trip, having traveled on a raft from the head of the West Branch of the Susquehanna River to Chesapeake Bay, accomplishing the entire distance, nearly five hundred miles following the windings of the river, in seven days exactly.

I must say, in conclusion, that the river at this point (Cherry Tree) looks rather unnatural, if I may be allowed the expression. No timber, no logs, no lumber of any kind upon its banks, it looks now as it has not looked for the past fifteen years. And now that our lumber is all in market, we may look for better, brighter times than we have had for the past few years. We may hope at least that we are now to have a glimpse of the silver lining to the financial cloud which has so long enveloped us in its folds.

Should time permit, after I have looked up some local items, you may hear from me again. TISHEMINGO.

JOHNSTOWN, May 27, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—The editors of Johnstown, or some of them, are trying who can make the most cowardly assault upon each other. Now editors don't do that in China. The way they settle their differences in my country is in this wise: They dare not assault each other through the papers, but each one is furnished with a saw and an auger, and whenever can saw off the other's head, bore a hole through the editorial brain, and stick it upon a long pole for the gods to laugh at, is considered the victor, and also the best editor. This is a humane way of settling little disputes, compared with the Johnstown method.

Politicians are as thick around here as grasshoppers in Texas.

"Never stoops the soaring vulture
On his quarry in the desert,
But another vulture follows," etc.

I do wonder if these fellows think that men will vote the more readily for them, that they swarm round them like bees around a molasses barrel? I would much rather vote for an honest man that stays at home and sets type and prints the news.

I suppose you are going to support the ticket, whether nominated for Treasurer or not. In that event I think it would be a good time just now for your friends to make an effort to extend the circulation of the *Freeman*. Let every subscriber get one new patron. The campaign will be an interesting one, and the fall election will be hard fought. Now, I will agree to get my new subscriber, and I trust that about one thousand more Democrats will do likewise. Let the politicians *take a hand*. They are good at turning up *trump*. They might each shuffle a *teaspoot* for the printer and editor who keeps the soul and body of the party together. If they do not aid in giving strength to the party organ, some of them might be *cashiered* out of an office, and then they would have to resort to *allotters*, or else take to *cribbage*, which would be rather a dirty *good* to *poke* themselves into. The number of offices to fill would indicate *seven-up* as the final result for the fortunate men who *auten-up so* as to secure the nominations, but not so fortunate for the others, who will then have to *throw up their hand*, while their more successful neighbors throw up their hats. Political nominations at any rate are a mere *game*, where the *dice* thrown *settle* a few men into notoriety, while the majority can neither *see them* nor *do better*. I am willing to give Ebensburg a *Jack* if they go *Horne*. The editor of the *Freeman* ought to gain in *Chess*, for he moves so many *Knights* (Lights) in his office. At any rate, if I go up as a delegate I intend to *score* for the editors. My game is *whist*. If you feel sore after the convention, just put a little *Lint-on*. If you feel it in your bones, try some *Bone-acher* till it *Burns*. There is no danger to be apprehended from that little *Girl, eh!* One thing is sure, whoever occupies the *Heights* has the vantage ground. I wouldn't play *crack-loo* for any of your small offices. Perhaps "thrift may follow fawning," but it should not.

There is some stir here about "Decoration day," and there will be a fair demonstration on that day if the weather should prove fair.

There are two lucky numbers in Johnstown on Clinton street, viz: 101 and 103. John F. Barnes drew 101 and consequently is doing an immense business in the clothing line, and Wm. P. Patton, No. 103, is doing full as well in the furniture line. You ought to hear the collision when their wagons meet, one filled with clothing and the other with furniture. They telescope—sure—and the pieces fly up to the top of Green Hill, "higher nor a kite." Summer clothing and summer, spring mattresses—that's what they sell. If any man wants to go to heaven just let him buy a suit of new clothes from Barnes and jump on one of Patton's spring-bottom mattresses. The tornado in Iowa is nothing to this. 2.40 miles an hour. That's what they say. Can such things be an o'ercome is like a summer cloud without our special wonderment? PO YANG.

ST. AUGUSTINE, May 26, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—After a three weeks' silence I have concluded, with your permission, to speak another little piece. Items are so scarce with us that it is impossible to write every week.

One week ago to-day the remains of two of our oldest and best citizens, John Neason and John Scherdon, were interred in the Catholic cemetery at this place. Mr. Neason had been afflicted with gravel for about two years, resulting in his death as above stated. Mr. Scherdon was stricken with paralysis, and died in about thirty-six hours after. I did not learn their ages, but suppose each of them to have been not less than sixty-five years old.

Harry Marlett, the dashing proprietor of the Washington hotel in this place, has purchased from Charles Dillon the large plank dwelling opposite his hotel, which he has had moved across the street and attached to the old stand, thus securing house room sufficient to accommodate every person and all his relations.

I forgot in my last to inform your many readers, and the traveling public in general, that our little town now sports a new board-walk from one extremity to the other. All who don't wish to walk on it, however, can pass along on the other side of the street. You pays your money and you takes your choice.

Our village was lit up a few days ago by the smiling countenance of A. D. Criste, of Munster township, who, by the way, is gaining popularity very rapidly as an aspirant for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer. I feel confident, from my acquaintance with the gentleman named, that any one who works for him or votes for him will never have cause to blush for so doing.

Speaking of politics, allow me to say that my earnest hope is that the Democracy will act as a unit in the coming campaign, and as a preliminary thereto, I trust that equal and exact justice will be done in the nominating convention to the north and the south as well as to the centre of the county. If this is done all will be well. Let us remember the motto of our good old Commonwealth, "United we stand, divided we fall," and in remembering it let us take care that nothing occurs to divide and thus insure the defeat of our party next fall. That political disaster to the Democracy may be averted everywhere is the earnest prayer of TOM.

A SAD DEATH.—*Killed at the Steel Works.*—About four o'clock this afternoon a young man named John F. Aurandt, aged about twenty-six years, met with a fearful accident at the Steel Works, where he was employed, which resulted in his death about twenty minutes past five. He was engaged in wheeling some scrap in a wheelbarrow to one of the converters, and in returning backwards he forgot that the "hoist," as it is called, had been lowered, and consequently he stepped over the trap, falling a distance of about thirty-four feet, striking his head against the springs that are attached to the elevator. The rear portion of his skull was fractured and one of the veins leading to the brain severed. He was able to speak after being picked up, but only in a rambling kind of a way, and shortly after being removed to his boarding house on Iron street, Millville borough, he relapsed into insensibility. Doctors Lowman and Walters were promptly summoned, but they immediately saw that medical aid would not avail. His injuries were of such a nature that no human skill could save him, and no attempt was therefore made to do anything for him. Shortly after being brought to his boarding house he expired. The deceased resided in Martinsburg, Blair county, and only commenced work at the Steel Works on Thursday of last week. He was a sober and industrious young man, and the sad manner of his taking off will intensify the grief of his relatives and friends.—*Johnstown Tribune, 26th.*

HALLOA there! are you aware that from Huntley, the fair dealer and square, you can buy the best of hardware, and home-made tinware, and all kinds of wood ware, besides every style of glassware, and groceries cheap, fresh and rare, at prices that will for cheapness compare with those of any like dealer here or elsewhere? If you don't know these facts, call at Huntley's big house-furnishing depot, Ebensburg, and you will soon see "how it is yourself;" but if you do know them and don't act on the knowledge, we can only say that you are standing very much in your light, and the sooner you get out of it the better for your pocket-book.

ANOTHER NEW DEPARTURE.—The subscriber, having failed to dispose of his entire stock of merchandise, is now receiving NEW GOODS daily, and will continue to sell to his old customers, and all others who may give him a call, at as LOW PRICES as heretofore. He further respectfully requests those who are indebted to the late firm of Zahm & Son to call and settle their accounts. Any who fail to do so before the first day of June next will find their accounts in other hands for collection after that date. *These accounts must be closed.* GEO. C. K. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, May 14, 1873.-3t.

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—With smiles that are sweet and a form that is neat, if your conduct's discreet, you can tempt young men to marry; but to add to the rest, you should always be dressed in goods cheapest and best, and—but just here let us tarry and invite the attention of our young lady friends and the rest of womankind, as well as mankind, to the fact that M. Bossert & Co., corner of Main and Franklin sts., Johnstown, keep just the kind of goods that will suit all tastes and please all buyers in the matter of texture, quality, beauty and price. Go, see.

HEAVEN bless S. J. Hess, who, with his brother, keeps goods so fine in the clothing line, unsurpassed by any other. Their store complete is on Main street, in famous Johnstown borough, where all will find treatment kind and never know a sorrow for having bought a bumkum lot of clothing cheap to-morrow, to-day, or at any other time, for be it known that their store, 241 and 243 Main street, is now filled to repletion with the first invoice of elegant clothing, etc., for the spring trade, that has yet reached that city.

WHEN Dame Nature begins to don her mantle of green, and the other dames and damsels commence thinking about a change of raiment suitable to the genial season now approaching, then will all feminine eyes and many feminine footsteps be turned in the direction of I. T. Coppock's renowned dress goods and dry goods bazaar, 212 Main street, Johnstown, which is *par excellence* the place to buy the choicest goods at the lowest prices.

SOME people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

THE RIGHT WAY.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

HYMENEAL.

REILLY—M'CORMICK.—Married, on Tuesday, 20th inst., in Allegheny City, by Rev. J. A. Miller, Mr. THOMAS E. REILLY, of Lewistown, and Miss LENORE M'CORMICK, of Johnstown.

I saw the summer streams
Flow smoothly to their meeting,
Beneath the sun's warm, genial beams,
In peace each other greeting.
Calm was their course through banks of green,
While little Reillys played between.

Such be your gentle motion,
Till life's last pulse shall beat,
And summer's beam and summer's stream
Around your bark shall meet,
Where every storm of life shall cease,
And little Reillys *ask a piece!* S. B. M.

OBITUARY.

NEASON.—Died, at his residence in Clearfield township, on Sunday, 18th inst., Mr. JOHN NEASON, aged 70 years.

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of this estimable citizen. For upwards of sixty years he has been a resident of the northern portion of this county, and was closely connected and identified with its interests. During his last illness he suffered intensely and almost constantly. His patience, resignation and unflinching faith through all his sufferings were indeed edifying. His remains were followed to their last resting place in St. Augustine's cemetery, on last Tuesday, by his sorrow stricken wife and relatives and by the largest concourse of citizens we ever witnessed at a funeral in this vicinity. May his soul rest in peace! CLEARFIELD.

PARRISH.—Died, in Allegheny township, on Friday night last, Mrs. CATHARINE PARRISH, widow of Jos. A. Parrish, aged about 73 years.

The deceased was the mother of Mr. Silas A. Parrish, engineer on the Branch road, and was a most exemplary woman. She lived a good life and died a happy death. *Requiescat in pace.*

CARD.—THE MINERS' AND LABORERS' CANDIDATE.—At the solicitation of many friends, particularly those of the laboring class, I hereby announce myself as the Miners' and Laborers' candidate to represent Cambria county in the Legislature of Pennsylvania at the next session, and shall, if elected, discharge the duties of that office honestly and faithfully. JAS. NOON.

Washington Twp., May 28, 1873.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their combine are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, it is surpassing every other remedy. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 52 Park Place, New York.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, regenerate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the same as to QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 **Cents per Bottle.**

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

STATEMENT of SETTLEMENT with the Superviors of Allegheny Township for the year 1872:

CHARLES FLICK, Supervisor, ... Dr.
To amount of his Duplicate, ... $873 71
" " due Twp. at last settlement, 96 12
$969 83

Cr.
By Work done by Taxables $357 98
" Township Orders paid, ... 18 19
" Exonerations, ... 11 25
" Time—91 days @ $1.50 p day, 136 50
" Work done with his own team 21 67
" Labor hired 22 37
" Turning up notices 1 12
" Mistake in last settlement, ... 63
" One day attending settlement 1 50
" One shovel broken, ... 50—$570 83
PETER MELHORN, *Supervisor*, ... Cr.
To amount of Duplicate for 1872 ..... $411 34

Cr.
By Work done by Taxables $353 05
" Exonerations, ... 2 10
" One order paid, ... 2 45
" Time—33 days @ $1.50 p day, 49 50—407 10
Balance due Township, ... $ 4 24

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Allegheny Township, do hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above accounts and find them as above stated.

W. A. R. LITTLE, }
JNO. A. M'MILLEN, } Auditors.
JOS. TOMLINSON, }

Attest—JOSEPH HOGUE, Twp. Clerk.
Allegheny Twp., April 15, 1873. [5 30.-3t.]

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

GEORGE J. ROGERS, of Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa., a Bankrupt under the Act of Congress of March 24, 1867, having applied for a Discharge from all his debts, and other claims provable under said Act—by order of the Court, Notice is HEREBY GIVEN, to all Creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, to appear on the **26th day of June, 1873,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., before JOHN BARTHERLING, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., to show cause, if any they have, why a Discharge should not be granted to said Bankrupt.

S. C. M'CANDLESS,
Clerk of U. S. District Court for said District.

May 30, 1873.-2t.

LAND FOR SALE.—I will sell at private sale either or both of the following described properties: A TRACT OF LAND situate in Carroll township, adjoining lands of Frederick Honel, Henry Campbell, and others, containing 22 Acres, all cleared. Buildings in good order. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Also, that certain PIECE OF LAND adjoining the Borough of Carrolltown, lands of M. Boslet, H. Hopple, and Jno. Flick, containing 1½ *Acres.* Buildings in good order. Price $700. Possession given immediately. Persons wishing to purchase will apply to F. Stearn, Esq., Carrolltown, Pa. JOSEPH SHEHAN.

May 30, 1873.-3t.*

NOTICE is hereby given that I purchased at Constable's sale, on May 10, 1873, the following personal property of Robert Campbell, and have left the same with him during my pleasure: 1 corner cupboard, 1 break fast table, 1 bureau, 2 clocks, 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 dough-tray, 6 chairs, 1 egg stove, 1 wardrobe, 1 stand, 1 looking-glass. All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering with the same. HENRY HOPPLE.

Carrolltown, May 30, 1873.-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with all and singular the household and kitchen furniture contained in the dwelling of David D. Watt, of Blacklick township, Cambria county, the same having been purchased by me at constable sale and left with the said David D. Watt during my pleasure. J. D. MARTIN.

Green Twp., Indiana Co., May 26, 1873.-3t.*

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Chest Township for the year 1872:

NICHOLAS HELFRICH, Supervisor, ... Dr.
April 26, 1873.

To amount of Duplicate of Road Tax on Seated Lands	$ 780 55
To amount of Unseated Land Tax received	68 49
	$849 04