THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 1, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Prize anagram (no complimentary)—Hitchikelell.

—The potatoes, oats, corn and other crops will "pan out" well in this county.

—A tree fell on Geo. Byers and crushed him to death, one day last week, near Getsburg, Indiana county.

—A drunken man was hauled to the Altoona lock-up in a go-cart Wednesday morning. Local option.

—"John Scanlan, Esq., Democratic candidate for Assembly," is what the *Voice* calls him. What's in a name?

—John Fenlon, Esq., and family dined at the first home-made ripe tomatoes of the season, Tuesday last. Selah!

—Mr. Jas. Gill, up north, believes that one of his mares were poisoned to death on Sunday. They were very valuable.

—Two girls residing at Lilly's Station spent two days and one night in the woods last week—lost in the woods while gathering huckleberries.

—Dr. J. S. Wakefield, of Johnstown, is the possessor of a rocking chair which has been nearly, if not quite, one hundred years in the family.

—In Berlin, Somerset county, recently, a lodge of Good Templars was broken up, the furniture sold, and a wine supper held with the proceeds.

—A first-class two horse phaeton and harness, nearly as good as new, is offered for sale at a great bargain. Apply to Sasse, Loretto, Pa.

—Somerset is the abiding place of a gentleman who has a blind horse which still drags in harness without a neigh. One hundred dollars will buy him.

—J. C. T., as Robbins in the play of "The Loan of a Lover," made somebody waggle a good deal for a "brief period," 'tother day.

—The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* calls him Samuel McHenry, and still it don't help him on the road to the State Capitol. "No Irish need apply."

—A post-office has been established at Stoneboro, this county, and G. B. Stineman, Esq., appointed P. M. A good move and competent, gentlemanly officer.

—Quadrumdum — Does the "squibist" who writes for the Ebensburg Branch, understand how to serve ruffians," know "how himself?"

—Henry Pfeifer, of Jordan township, this county, is charged with violating the person of a deaf and dumb girl aged ten years. The accused is past seventy years of age.

—A little daughter of Mr. John Ott, of Johnstown, was struck by an engine belonging to the Cambria Iron Company, last Monday morning, and severely though not dangerously injured.

—A young lady named Martha Butler was terribly burned in Coopersdale, this county, on Wednesday afternoon, by her dress taking fire from a cook stove, that it is thought she cannot live.

—Two barns near Elderton, Indiana county, were struck by lightning and burned to the ground recently. Two horses and several cows perished in one of the barns of Mrs. Kimmell.

—One of the most energetic and worthy boys of our town, Messrs. George Zahm and Ed. Humphreys, are on the sick list but both, we are pleased to say, are now in a fair way of speedy recovery.

—Wm. Bromley struck James Phelan on the head with a fence rail, during the progress of a fight at Little Toby, Elk county, last Saturday week, and injured him so that he died in twelve hours. Bromley escaped.

—Several of the local papers, daily and weekly, have found out, about one month after the *Freeman* announced the fact, that the third track is *not* to be laid through the Gallitzin tunnel—arching being the job in hand.

—The beligerent brother of a deluded Scot went hunting for a Bible agent in Johnstown the other day, but the game fell off before the pistol, and now the injured parties are out two V's instead of one—virtue and vengeance.

—"Here's your whisky!" was the touching remark of an Altoona expressman as he carried a neat little box, forwarded from Brownsville, under the J-olly T-inted H-and of a journalistic face in that vicinage. It was true what the expressman said.

—The *Voice* declares that "John H. Gill is one of the most outspoken men in Pittsburg, and a man of good sense and judgment." John *H.* should be D—d—delighted to learn that a change has come over the spirit of the *Voice's* dream at long last.

—The love sick swain who attempted to serenade "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," under his lady love's window the other night, of course wish to be understood in saying those mischievous boys around the corner seemed to have understood it when they rocked him home to sleep.

—A youth named Baird, who lives in Johnsburg, fell from a cart and broke his arm some time ago. It was mending nicely but last Sunday he fell on the railroad track and again disunited it. This is the fourth fracture of an arm experienced by this unfortunate lad.

—With a gleam of kindly recognition in his eye and a two dollar William in his pocket we fix upon us our good-looking friend, Mr. Ed. O'Brien, late of the city of Ormsby, Pa., no longer ago than yesterday. Such visitors are always welcome than numerous.

—Information is wanted of an eleven year old girl named Rosanna Hughes, who left home in Lower Prospect on Monday, July 21st, and has not since been seen or heard from. She has light, curly hair and blue eyes, and is rather stoutly built. Address Rosanna Hughes, Johnstown, Pa.

—Mr. Jas. Wherley made a "ten strike" last day in the purchase of Col. B. Mitchell's handsome two-story frame house and lot of ground, on Julian street, Altoona, and two-and-a-half acres of land—for all which he paid the nominal sum of $1,350 cash. Dog cheap.

—Days that are dark and tricks that are vain—found some willing victims during Ambugh's show in Loretto on the day of last week. One verdart was thrown out completely, losing $31, and his way home without seeing the color of his money "nary red" left. Another verdart and so on to the end of the chapter.

—Estimated by the Altoona *Tribune*, upon better authority, that at least one hundred worth of berries will be shipped this season, Portage, Lilly's, and Wilmore this summer. One woman at Portage last week picked and sold $15 worth of huckleberries, and boys and girls of earlier years average $1.50 per day at the business.

—Our good friend J. C. Riffle, of Johnstown, we are pleased to note, has purchased the establishment at Parker City, between Clarion and his long established stand in Johnstown he proposes henceforth to make his allegiance. Mr. Riffle understands how to put on the livery of good horses and handsome turn-outs to serve the public, and that he does that same with celerity, and that of felicity is beyond doubt or cavil. Good luck attend him in his new venture.

—One of those unmitigated nuisances known as tramps stole a gold watch valued at $150 from J. Wilson Greenland, Esq., of Huntingdon, on Friday. The watch was in the pocket of Mr. W.'s vest, which garment had been taken off and hung on a porch in the rear of the law office of J. Simpson Africa, Esq. The thief was not captured.

—A few days ago, a fatal accident occurred at Morgan & Co.'s slope, about one mile west of Latrobe, resulting in the death of an unknown man, and crushing the hand of a Mr. James Newcomer. It seems that the wire rope used for the hoisting and lowering of trucks parted, and let the truck run back into the pit, producing the above result.

—A gentleman named Goodrich, or Goodman, has just became possessor by right of purchase of Father Christy's neat little cottage in this place, for which he "socked up" the snug sum of $1,000. The same gentleman is credited with the purchase of $75,000 worth of timber land in Cambria and Clearfield counties, which may be considered a "big thing" on timber land.

—Information is wanted of George Stafford, by his brothers Christopher and Michael, who are now in Clearfield, Penna. He left Clearfield about the 1st of August, 1872, and has not been heard of by his brothers. Information from Ireland to his advantage is in the possession of his brothers, and they would like to know of his whereabouts. Other papers will confer a favor by copying.

—A young lady named Aukney fell out of a second story window in Somerset or somewhere near that place, a few nights ago, and when found on the ground, some twelve or fourteen feet beneath the window was still snoozing away, perfectly uninjured. The man that takes that girl to wife will have a happy time of it waking her up cold mornings to make the fire and cook the breakfast.

—A lad named Edmiston, aged about 9 years, son of Mr. Elias Edmiston, of Susquehanna township, was drowned in a millpond, on Tuesday evening last. He was amusing himself on a miniature raft, and while so engaged fell into the water and was drowned before a helping hand reached him. Some boys and girls who go boating on the dams in this vicinity should take warning by this sad occurrence.

—Two of our piscatorial friends (we *don't* know that they are our friends by any remark they made) inveigled sixty-three "speckled beauties" from their native element on Wednesday afternoon last. Where they did it we don't know to a certainty, but one of the party declares he could have caught a great many *Moore* if he had had a better man (which of course would be an impossibility) to *Clark* for him.

—James F. Campbell, sr., the gentleman who runs the *Voice* and says he is not willing to let the *Tribune* run him (out of Johnstown), was in to see us on Wednesday. He looks as if that "little unpleasantness" didn't press down very hard on his physical frame, and talks about "fighting it out on that line" if he should have to resort to potatoes and salt to keep body and soul together. Campbell has pluck, whatever else he may lack.

—Speaking of the appointment of Father Christy, of this place, as a member of the Reception Committee for the coming meeting at Pittsburgh of the "Grand Army of the Cumberland," the Johnstown *Tribune* takes occasion to say that "the bravery of the Reverend gentleman, during the fiercest engagements of the late rebellion, is attested by many residing in this city, who belonged to the same corps, and it is no wonder that he was known throughout the south-west as 'the minister who could fight as well as pray.'"

—Capt. Dan Bolton of Oil City went *bolting* through this place the other day, in a buggy, accompanied by David Hopkins, a well known and much esteemed passenger conductor on the Pa. R. R., both of whom were *en route* for Bedford Springs. If a streak of lightning should undertake to kill all the mean cusses in creation at one fell swoop, Dan Bolton and Davy Hopkins would be sure to pass through the fiery ordeal without having as much as a single hair on their heads singed by the electric fluid. Nuff sed.

—Lucy, daughter of Andrew Wibel, dec'd, and Teresa Wibel, died in Cambria township, of diptheria, on Tuesday last, aged 6 years, 7 months and 3 days. Following close upon the death of Mr. Wibel himself, comes this sad bereavement to the widowed, stricken mother, and to this great grief is yet, in all probability, to be added the death of still another and a younger daughter, who now lies beyond hope of recovery, a victim of the same disease. Verily and indeed is the cross laid upon this poor woman's shoulders hard to be borne.

—Harry C. Teeter, a typographical and editorial friend of bygone days, formerly a resident of Johnstown, paid us a friendly visit yesterday. Harry looks a hundred per cent. better now than he did when he straddled the tripod, and we are glad to know that he is doing a hundred per cent. better financially. From soft-soaping everybody newspaporially he has turned his attention to hard-soaping the people down south—that is, he is commercial agent in the south and south-west for the Virginia and Ohio Soap Company. So mote it be.

—The renowned "Hayes' Quartette" gave two entertainments in this place, on Friday and Saturday evenings last, which were pretty well attended and gave very general satisfaction, as was made manifest by the rounds of applause which greeted their performance throughout. The Hayes brothers are liberal, honorable gentlemen, and their "better halves" are accomplished, amiable ladies, and as such we hope to see them prosper in the role they have assumed; still it would be base flattery in us to say that they are the equals of some troupes we have listened to. They have our best wishes none the less.

—What prompted our good old friend, Henry Fettinger, of Altoona, to do such a thing, is of course neither here nor there, but certain it is that he has sent us an elegant gilt edged, morocco bound prayer book, which of course our piety will induce us to use frequently, not forgetting to remember the gray-haired, warm-hearted giver of the good thing while so doing. By the way, we see Mr. Fettinger's name mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Assembly, and we trust that the convention, which is to meet on the 26th of this month, will confer that honor upon him. It may be an empty honor, but empty or full, he deserves such a recognition for his unswerving devotion, in sunshine and storm, to the good old cause which made and preserved us a nation. Let him be nominated, say we.

—We are gratified to note the fact that our friend Captain John H. Murray, of the Phœnix Foundry, Hollidaysburg, has obtained letters patent on an improved self-lubricating and chilled hub pit wheel, which promises to create a revolution in that particular branch of industry. The chilled hub dispenses with the boring out process and makes a wheel which will not only run from six to eight weeks with a consumption of only one-half pint of oil, but will outlast any wheel now in use. Orders are already pouring in upon our ingenious friend in great numbers, one being for eight hundred wheels, another for one hundred cars complete, and so on *ad infinitum*. At this rate of going of course an ample fortune will soon be raked in—and as a friend of the patentee and all concerned we expect to get a big "divvy" out of the pile.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, HOLLIDAYSBURG.—We take it that anything which marks the progress or tends to the adornment of a town deserves the commendation of all citizens, and more especially the laudations of the public press. Hence it is that we deem it an oversight on part of the Hollidaysburg papers, which are among the best and livest local sheets published in or out of the State, for having thus far failed to note the commendable transformation now approaching completion at St. Mary's (Catholic) church in that place. All who have ever visited this church previous to the taking on of its present beautiful appearance, will remember what a sombre, not to say gloomy, aspect the interior of the edifice presented, owing of course to the predominance of oaken, green and other dark hues which covered altar, ceiling, walls, pews, etc. All this has been changed, and he who enters it to-day with a knowledge of what it has been would find some difficulty in recognizing it as the same building, judging alone from what he beholds. The altar has been painted a pitre white, adorned with gilded ornamentations, and being in form without a fault, it is now in finish one of the finest pieces of work of the kind that the diocese can boast of. The ceiling and walls are elaborately frescoed, the designs being the most beautiful and appropriate that ever graced the interior of a church. The work is, as the artist declared in advance it should be, a masterpiece of its kind, and well worthy of a minute description did time and space permit. The large tabernacle on the altar is a most magnificent triumph of the carver's skill, the bouquets of flowers, so beautiful in coloring and so perfect in form, cut out of solid wood, being not the least pleasing feature of the whole. This tabernacle, it is said, was captured in New Orleans during the rebellion, and finding its way North, was finally purchased for the church it now graces. It is a valuable piece of work. Over all stands the splendid painting representing as large as life Mary Magdalene kneeling at the foot of the cross, bathing with her tears the feet of the Blessed Redeemer. This *recherche* work of art has for many years been the centre of attraction in St. Mary's church, and time adds to rather than diminishes its charms.

Of the new and graceful tower almost completed, and of the great credit due to the venerable and beloved pastor and his amiable and estimable assistant, as well as to the members of the congregation, one and all, we shall take occasion to speak hereafter, want of space forbidding further pursuit of the subject at present.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.—*A Gray Headed Man Committed to Jail for an Alleged Outrage on His Daughter.*—Yesterday morning there was taken through our city *en route* to the county prison a man named Wm. J. Reed, a resident of Sinking Valley, who is charged with committing and twice repeating one of the most fiendish crimes on record—outraging the person of his daughter, Sarah Jane Reed, aged sixteen years. The prisoner is almost forty-three years old, and at the time of his arrest was living with his second wife. He is a shoemaker by trade, but is at present engaged in the work of pointing rails for fences, on Brush Mountain, for a gentleman named Thomas Coleman. He has seven children, and is reported to have been a kind husband and father.

His daughter, Sarah, who preferred the grave charges against him, has the reputation of being a self-willed and impetuous girl, and was continually making trouble in the family, although the father again and again kindly requested her to be more circumspect in her conduct. She was always shielded by her mother until forbearance on the part of the father ceased to be a virtue and he resolved to use harsh measures with her, but before an opportunity was presented for so doing the daughter appeared before a magistrate and preferred the charge as above stated, alleging that the crime was committed on Brush Mountain on two separate occasions, at noon on Wednesday and Thursday, whither she had gone to take her father his dinner.

In conversation with a representative of the *Tribune* yesterday, the prisoner related in substance the foregoing, large tears coursing down his cheeks as he did so. The story told by the daughter is a very improbable one, yet it is a sad one. We will not believe that Mr. Reed is guilty of the terrible charge preferred against him until he has been proven so. He is reputed to have been very kind to all the members of his family, and it is generally believed that his intention to check the waywardness of his daughter impelled her to trump up the serious charge to answer which he now languishes in jail. In all probability the case will be disposed of next week.—*Altoona Tribune, 26th.*

A SHINPLASTER OF YE OLDEN TIME.—A friend in Loretto has sent us for inspection a piece of paper money almost one hundred years old, issued by Maryland more than two years before the Declaration of Independence, and while she was yet a colony of Great Britain. It is printed on coarse, dirty brown paper, has been well preserved, and bears on its face the following:

One Third of a Dollar.	No. 11999.

This Indented Bill of One Third of a Dollar shall entitle the Bearer hereof to Receive *Bills of Exchange* in London or *Gold and Silver* at the Rate of Four Shillings and Six-pence per *Dollar* for the said Bill, according to the Directions of an Act of Assembly of Maryland. Dated in Annapolis, this 10th Day of April Anno Domini 1774.

W Eddis — J Clapham

(One Third of a DOLLAR.)

On the back is the figure of a tree; on the left end the words, "Tis Death to Counterfeit;" on the right end the word "Annapolis;" on the upper border, "Printed by A. C. and F. Green," and on the lower, "One Third of a Dollar. Equal to 1 S. 6 d. Sterling." In view of our present ragged and filthy money, can we not safely predict that a century hence, a sample of our present fractional currency will be regarded with as much interest and curiosity as attach to the study of this ante-revolutionary shinplaster.

—Mr. George Hawk, of Allegheny township, says the Greensburg *Democrat*, met with a terrible accident on Friday last, while engaged in hauling hay. At noon, while Mr. Hawk and his son were unhitching the horses, his son started with one of the horses to the stable, leaving his father to bring the other. After the boy had put away the horse, and had waited some time on his father to come, he returned to the barn to see what was wrong. Upon entering the barn a horrible sight was there presented, one that baffles description. His father was prostrated upon the floor insensible; cut and bruised about the head, and covered with blood, and the thumb on the left hand torn off, with the tendons drawn out from the elbow. Mr. Hawk, at last accounts, was still insensible and lying in a very critical condition. But little hopes are entertained of his recovery. No one has been able to account for or tell how this sad and terrible affair happened.

—A Somerset county farmer, Yoder by name, together with his wife and a young lady named Kauffman, were on Wednesday precipitated over an embankment a few miles from Johnstown, in consequence of the team running away, and all of them were injured—the young lady dangerously and Mr. Yoder seriously.

Our New York Letter.

SECRET CRIMES OF THE METROPOLIS—UNWITNESSED AND UNDETECTED MYSTERIES—STAGE-STRUCK GIRLS—HOW THE BALLET IS REINFORCED—A SCENE AT THE DESTRUCTION OF MARKET NUISANCES—THE BROOKLYN TRUST STEAL.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, July 29, 1873.

SECRET CRIMES.—As two men were rowing in East River, off Twenty-eighth street, the other evening, a large steamer stirred up the waters and revealed the body of a woman, which the two men secured. The body of a boy about eight years of age was tied to the woman's right foot, while around her left arm was a rope the end of which held pieces of flesh, indicating that still another body had been fastened to her. The woman's remains showed the marks of a dreadful struggle. A woman in the crowd which gathered on the wharf claimed to recognize the dead as one whom she had seen sitting on the wharf near where the body was picked up, and nothing more seems to be known of the horrible mystery. This case naturally suggests the many crimes which go unwitnessed and often undetected in this great city. The body of the woman was held down by a weight of stones, and nothing but the mighty churning of the wheels of a great steamer could have raised it to the surface. The tying of the two dead bodies together and the preparation of the weight shows a great deal of deliberation. There was a terrible struggle, for the woman's face shows that, and yet no outcry testified to, and the deliberate preparations to conceal the murder, and the throwing of the bodies from the wharf, all unwitnessed. It is full of terrible suggestions of the secret crimes of the metropolis.

HOW THE BALLET IS REINFORCED.

A remarkable scene in many respects was witnessed at Niblo's Theatre on Friday morning. In response to a short advertisement in one of the morning papers, over three hundred girls, none of whom "had ever appeared on any stage," applied for positions in the dancing and extra ballet for the forthcoming "Black Crook." It was a study for a philosopher to observe what a "motley crew" of the softer sex assembled. They did not seem to be confined to the lower classes, as might be reasonably supposed, but many of the applicants seemed to come from the medium strata of society. They were all neatly and prettily dressed, and from the assembled multitude the management selected a hundred and fifty of the most attractive, personally, and we shall have a chance to see them about August 18th.

A TOUCH OF THE LUDICROUS.

At the demolition of the Washington Market booths the other night one incident occurred which attracted attention. Mrs. Martha O'Donnell, a booth-holder of large proportions and vivacious tendencies, seated upon a box near her booth, harangued a multitude of her associates and a number of idle spectators. In a voice heard for a considerable distance around, she said: "I am Mrs. Martha O'Donnell, the A No. 1 fat woman of Washington Market. I came into this market weighing 200 pounds and I now weigh 345 pounds. I have been here fifteen years, have paid $18 a month, have made $100,000 and intend to make $100,000 more. I have a farm of ten acres on Long Island, support a husband like a gentleman and a family in luxury, and I give them fast horses and carriages with which to enjoy themselves. I have stood the most intense cold in winter without fire, and the greatest heat of summer, and have never taken cold or been overheated." She concluded by saying that there were loads of manure now lying in the cellars of Washington Market which had never been disturbed, and the lessees were not troubled for reasons best known to the Board of Health.

MIS-TRUST.

The depositors of the Brooklyn Trust Co. are promised a dividend of fifty per cent. on the 11th of August. Affairs at the office of the Company remain unchanged. Mr. Chauncey, the receiver, is not visible to inquiring seekers after knowledge, and the question of bankruptcy is now before the court for settlement. The stockholders will meet in a day or two to discuss whether Mr. Chauncey has been properly appointed receiver and whether the proceedings in bankruptcy are the best course under the circumstances. B.

AS YOU LIKE IT.—Those who have read the delectable controversy which of late has been going on and may not yet be ended between the Johnstown *Tribune* and *Voice*, will appreciate the following "take off" on some of the "arguments" used, which we find in Wednesday's issue of the Altoona *Tribune*. A paper addicted to its "Todd," despite the terrors of local option, is about the only kind that would propose to make such outrageous bets as these:

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that Altoona is in Blair county.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that women do not like to pass over the Sixteenth street bridge after nightfall.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that butter is scarce.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that the mob which nightly assembles in front of the Postoffice is an unmitigated nuisance.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that no Altoonian is happy who is obliged to go to Hollidaysburg as a witness in a whisky case.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that Eighth avenue would be the nicest street in this city if the Council only did their entire duty towards its improvement.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that the Mingo Chief Logan is not proprietor of our Logan House.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that a coach-and-four could be driven through some of the holes which abound on many of our sidewalks, without materially injuring the holes.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that Mr. John Long did not invent the electric telegraph.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that Limberger cheese is not entirely a liquid.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that Mr. Fish Commissioner Hewitt has not stocked Mill Run with bass, whether black or other hue.

We will bet ten dollars, and prove it, that Local Option is either a grand success or a magnificent failure.

These bets are thrown out, not for home consumption, but to the end that Johnstown editors, who seem to be afflicted with a superabundance of lucre, may be afforded an opportunity to invest their surplusage in a business which will probably pay them a good dividend on their venture.

A MAN'S HEAD CUT OFF BY THE CARS.—On Wednesday morning last, a stranger attempted to board the second Tyrone Coal train, at the coal siding, between this place and Mill Creek, and in some unaccountable manner he was precipitated beneath the train, his body resting between the tracks, so that his neck was immediately upon one of the rails, and a portion of the train passed over him, severing his head close to his body, as neatly as if it had been done by an expert executioner. The head was dragged several feet from its trunk. The body was but little injured, though almost stripped of every vestage of clothing. His coat was dragged upwards of one hundred yards. He had a companion who had joined him at Altoona, and they were stealing their way to the coast. From him it was learned that the unfortunate man was an Englishman by birth, and that he was seeking the coast to return to England. A few papers were found upon him, but neither from them nor his comrade could his name be ascertained. The railroad company took charge of his remains.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, July 29, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—The son of Mr. John (not Charles, as your types had it last week,) Flick, whom I noticed as having been kicked and dangerously injured by a horse, is still living, but erysipelas having set in, as was feared by the attending physicians, his case is now beyond hope—at least all reasonable hope.

The fresco painters are now at work beautifying the interior of St. Benedict's church. This was a much needed improvement and will add greatly to the appearance of the edifice when completed.

A young man who recently arrived in our place as agent for the sale of shrubbery, etc., was invited a few days ago by the Burgess, or rather by the President of Council, to contribute fifty cents and costs to the finances of the borough, which invitation he rather hesitatingly accepted, remarking, however, that "the paltry fifty cents was a trifle compared to a man's right and *will* to ride as he pleased." On Saturday last the same gentleman was again called upon to answer the charge of recklessly galloping through our borough, and this time he boldly confessed the "soft impeachment," no doubt anticipating another "paltry fifty cent fine," but in this second venture he was considerably nonplussed when the same authority gave him to understand that in view of this being his second offence, etc., five dollars and costs to a like amount would probably be sufficient to reimburse the borough treasury for his reckless pastime. This amount he failed to have under his immediate control, and told the Burgess that he might "whistle for it." That official preferred to let the fruit tree man do the whistling, and accordingly consigned him to the lock-up, where, unmolested and unannoyed, he might pursue that method of rendering an equivalent for the fine imposed. After a few hours' deep and calm deliberation, he considered it full time to reconsider his first consideration, and accordingly furnished the requisite consideration through the courtesy of a considerate friend, and was considerably relieved to find himself once again in an atmosphere more congenial for vegetation. He says it is *fruitless* to attempt to evade the laws of this borough, and that henceforth he will make haste more slowly within the corporate limits.

Yours, &c., UP-TO-SNUFF.

THE WORKINGS OF THE BANKRUPT LAW—*A Case in Point.*—Not only because of the information contained in the following article from the Philadelphia *Ledger*, but because the gentleman whose case is cited to "point a moral and adorn a tale" is well known in this part of the country, having long traveled it as a notion pedlar and wool buyer, we transfer the item in full to our local department:

The case of Lance Walker, recently tried in the United States Court, is one proof of the efficiency of our bankruptcy laws. Here was a man who, after a tolerably fair start in business, seems to have determined to break with all the laws that govern society. The jury had found that he had concealed his property, or rather that of his partners and creditors, and wasted their money in an effort to get a divorce. It is no small satisfaction to merchants to know that the immunity to honest debtors does not apply to the case of a man who wilfully and fraudulently conceals his assets, and leaves to them the poor consolation of a resort to law, which simply takes more money and puts the debtor under no additional penalty. Walker seems to possess an obstinacy of purpose in pursuit of his own ends, that applied to good objects, might command a high degree of success. For nearly two years he has preferred a jail to a compliance with the request of his creditors, his assignees in bankruptcy, and even his own counsel, to tell them what had become of his assets. In old times this would have ended in possibly sixty days' imprisonment in our county prison and a discharge under the State insolvent laws. Now, he has stood the test of a jury trial, and the issue has been decided against him. At least one other such case stands for trial in the same court, but the very frequency of such proceedings shows that the United States bankrupt laws, fairly administered, enable honest debtors to get a discharge, and prevent dishonest men from trying to defeat the law and justice.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM NIPPED IN THE BUD.—Hope deferred, it is said, maketh the heart sick. If this be the truth, there are two hearts which beat in a rural district not far from Altoona in a bad state of repair. These hearts belong respectively to a young man and woman. The twain owning these hearts shook the dust of the rural village from off their sandals a few days ago and went to Pittsburgh to get married. No preacher in that city could be found willing to consent to weave the silken tie. They then visited in succession, and for the same purpose, Greensburg, Johnstown, Loretto, Altoona, and Tyrone. It is possible that they visited other places than those enumerated in the above category. However this may be, the result was uniformly the same wherever they went—they could not get married, and were therefore obliged perforce to go back whence they came with no visions looming up before them of love in a cottage and a baby jumper in the spare-room. Both the parties are represented to be earnest, virtuous, and highly respectable. But the parents of the party of the first part, it seems, looked upon the contemplated union with feelings of extreme aversion, and it is due to their energetic action, made manifest through the medium of a third party, that no matrimonial alliance was effected. This third party visited all the parsons at all the places mentioned and absolutely forbade the banns and the parsons respected his demand. Everybody and everything is not happy in that rural village just now.—*Altoona Tribune.*

LEMON JELLY CAKE.—To the yolks of six eggs well beaten, add three-quarters of a pound of white sugar, juice of one lemon, one-half pound of flour, having in it one measure Banner Baking Powder; then add the whites of six eggs beaten stiff. Bake in jelly cake pans.

For the Jelly.—Take the yolks of three eggs, beaten, and one-half pound of white sugar, juice of one and grated rind of two lemons, and whites of three eggs beaten very stiff. Put in a vessel and place it in boiling water; boil until it thickens. When it is cold, spread over each layer of the cake, except the top one.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this very valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box, 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

THE MAN in the moon was looking at the made-up clothing of James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, the other night, with the evident intention of making a purchase. He can't shine without a new suit from Murphy, neither can the young men of Cambria county shine unless they go and do likewise. Murphy is the cheapest and cleverest man to buy from you ever read about.

THE apple which Eve presented to Adam, is said to have caused Adam to make such a wry face that the whole garden became distorted in appearance, but that alleged fact does not prevent E. J. Mills from selling the cheapest and choicest flour, feed and groceries ever brought to Ebensburg. His flour is just fresh from the *Mills*, which is a great advantage. Call on him for provisions.

For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Depression of Spirits, and General Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXER OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season, it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers. [5-16.-1t.]

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the marble manufacturing business, at Loretto, was dissolved, July 20th, 1873, by mutual consent—Mr. Schwab withdrawing.

M. C. SCHWAB.
JAMES BRENNEMAN.

Loretto, Aug. 1, 1873.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from sale of Defendant's real estate, in the case of Sarah Calvin, vs. John C. Noel, No. 66, December Term, 1872, *Vendition Exponas*, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, July 28, 1873.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, at the court house in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, 16th day of AUGUST next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the HOUSE and LOT, situated in the west ward of said borough, known as the Toll Gate property, on the Ebensburg and Susquehanna plank road.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the purchase money in hand, balance in six and twelve months with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser.

The sale of the above described property is made by virtue of an act of Assembly, approved 20th of June, 1873, authorizing the Burgess and Town Council of Ebensburg boro. to sell the same.

By order of the Council. F. H. BARKER, Burgess.
Attest: T. W. DICK, Clk.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 26TH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Joseph Snerow, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., containing one acre, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story house, not now occupied. Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Otts, sr., Fred'k Haug, and others, containing 15 acres more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house and log stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lewis L. Edwards.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jane Sweeny, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of P. M. George, Marg't Sharp, and others, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Jane Sweeny. *Also*, a lot ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. M Gough, M. Emfield, and others.

Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel H. Baird, for use of B. S. Ward, Assignee.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 30, 1873.

MOWING AND REAPING Machines.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the Farmers of Cambria county that he has secured the agency for

THREE OF THE MOST POPULAR AND RELIABLE

MOWERS & REAPERS

Manufactured in the United States, viz.:

THE ORIGINAL AND UNSURPASSABLE "ETNA!"

which has given such universal satisfaction in this vicinity during the past four years;

The World-Renowned "BUCKEYE,"

a very simply constructed and light-running Machine. Over 100,000 now in use, with a yearly sale of from 10,000 to 12,000;

and last, but not least, the

SUPERIOR OR SCREW-POWER MACHINE,

One of the most simple and lightest draught machines in use. Has no cog wheels, unnecessary shafts, or bolts or pieces.

THE SUPERIOR!

was on exhibition at the Johnstown Exposition Fair last Fall, where it was admired by all good judges of such machines.

☞ Farmers wishing to purchase the best MOWER AND REAPER in the market are invited to call and leave their orders early with the undersigned. GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, June 6, 1873.-tf.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence and sexual extravagance.

☞ Price in a sealed envelope only six cents. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

Loretto Property FOR SALE.

A LOT OF GROUND situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., known on the plan of said borough as Lot No. 72—fronting 50 feet on St. Mary's street and extending back 160 feet to St. Joseph street—having thereon erected a good

TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

WITH BACK KITCHEN BUILDING ATTACHED,

Frame Stable, and other Outbuildings.

The House contains seven rooms, besides the kitchen, and has a commodious cellar under it—all in the best order. Cheap at $1,000—one-third in cash; balance in two equal annual payments, with interest. Good title. Apply to the owner, JOSEPH GUTWALD, or to

GEO. W. OATMAN, Real Estate Agent,
June 20, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " "

T. M. JONES & SONS.

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of John Cox, Administrator of Charles Helfrick, deceased:

"And now, June 9th, 1873, on motion of D. McLaughlin, W. Horace Rose, Esq., appointed an Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the accountant to and among the parties entitled to receive the same. By the Court."

Extract from the Record.

J. M. SINGER, Register.

Pursuant to the above appointment, I will sit at my office in the Borough of Johnstown, on *Saturday, August 16th, 1873*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

W. HORACE ROSE, Auditor.

Johnstown, July 25, 1873.-3t.

CAUTION!—My wife, MARY BENDER, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby caution all persons against trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts which she may contract. CHARLES BENDER.

Allegheny Twp., July 18, 1873.-3t.*

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular design