THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 29, 1873.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

SHERIFF:
HERMAN BAUMER, Conemaugh Boro'.

TREASURER:
A. D. CRISTE, Munster Township.

COMMISSIONER:
EDWARD GLASS, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
ANSELM WEAKLAND, Chest Twp.

CORONER:
R. H. SINGER, Johnstown.

AUDITOR:
H. B. FREIDHOFF, Conemaugh Borough.

JURY COMMISSIONER:
HENRY TOPPER, Adams Twp.

WE expected to be able before our paper would go to press to announce the nominations made by the Democratic State Convention, which assembled at Wilkesbarre last Wednesday. But at this time (Thursday evening), we have not received a promised dispatch from Mr. McPike, who is the delegate to the Convention from this county.

P. S.—We have just learned that Judge James R. Ludlow, of Philadelphia, was nominated for Supreme Court Judge, and Frank M. Hutchinson, of Pittsburgh, for State Treasurer—both on second ballot.

HON. A. W. LOOMIS died at Cumberland, Maryland, last Saturday, in the 77th year of his age. Many years ago, and before his health failed, he practiced law in Pittsburgh, and was regarded as one of the very ablest members of the bar, when it could boast of such men as Forward, Biddle, Shaler, McCandless, and others of almost equal distinction.

ABOUT a year ago we had occasion to administer a mild rebuke to the Ashland *Advocate*, on account of a frequent practice it had fallen into of copying articles from this paper without giving the usual credit. Heeding our remarks for a time, it has again returned to its old tricks, and in its issue of last week appropriates two entire articles from the *Freeman* and publishes them as its own. This is a species of theft not tolerated among gentlemen of the press, but inasmuch as the editor's name is *Steel* (*Steal*) we presume he regards it as a legitimate part of his business.

THE Democratic County Convention of Blair county, met at Hollidaysburg last Monday and nominated the following ticket: Assembly, Jas. Funk; Sheriff, John Rockett; Prothonotary, I. P. Stewart; County Commissioner, Oliver Haggerty; Jury Commissioner, James McIntosh; Director of the Poor, Emanuel Clapper; Auditor, Robert L. Holliday; Coroner, John Hickey. A series of resolutions were adopted by the Convention, among which was the following in reference to the increase salary swindle:

4th. That when a representative in congress or the legislature agrees to serve the people at a fixed salary, it is dishonest and fraudulent in him to vote to increase it during the term, and we denounce as unjust and unjustifiable either the voting for or receiving any such increase of salary by any member, be he Democrat or Republican.

THE *Herald* of last week, in referring to the nominations to be made by the then approaching radical county convention, had another of its periodical attacks, by which we mean a chronic habit of wilfully traducing and misrepresenting the County Commissioners. If "corruption" prevails in the management of the affairs of the county, it ought to be specially set forth, and not meanly insinuated. Have the Commissioners been influenced by corrupt considerations in the erection of the new jail? Will the *Herald* dare to specify in what particular? When the effort was made to remove the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown, and when the main argument in favor of the insane proposition was the heavy expense of erecting the jail, the music of the *Herald* was played on a very different harp. But all that is forgotten, and it now suits its low ambition, in pursuit of a very small amount of cheap political capital, to revive this exploded question of the past which it once so fiercely assailed. It is the smallest kind of political warfare. The following is what the *Herald* said:

The management, or rather mismanagement, of Cambria county affairs has so long been in the hands of the party in power, that corruption prevails to such an extent that people can no longer endure it while it is at their cost. * * * * * * There are the Commissioners—they who built the one hundred thousand dollar jail, or which will cost nearly that when completed. Why this extravagant outlay of the people's money when one-half of this sum would have been ample? * * $2,500 were expended for a lot upon which the jail is built, while the county had plenty of ground much more suitable and convenient. For these reasons and many more that we could give, the people demand a change in the administration of Cambria county.

The Altoona *Tribune*, remembering the course of the *Herald* on the new jail question, copies the above twaddle and disposes of it as follows:

At the time when the project of building the new Cambria county jail was first broached, and down to and even after the period of the completion of the structure, the Republicans of Ebensburg were unanimous in the bestowal of praise of the County Commissioners for the wisdom manifested by them in making provision for what was termed a "great public necessity." They were feted and toasted, and their names were ordered to be graven over above the main door of the jail, that posterity should know to whom they were indebted for this lost link in the chain of their temporal happiness. Everything was lovely then. Now, however, when a remote hope is entertained by these same Ebensburg Republicans that a Republican Commissioner may be elected next fall, they turn around and curse those whom they once blessed, and charge the former action of the Commissioners as having been tainted with extravagance and corruption. We admire consistency. This is not consistency.

The Radical County Convention.

The Radical County Convention met in the Court House last Monday and nominated the following ticket, to be defeated at the next October election. Assembly, Samuel Henry, Ebensburg; Sheriff, John T. Harris, Johnstown; Treasurer, Thomas Griffith, Cambria township; Commissioner, James Conrad, Washington township; Poor House Director, Tobias Stutzman, Adams township; Coroner, John H. Fisher, Johnstown; Jury Commissioner, Elijah Baker, Susquehanna township; Auditor, John Cushon, Conemaugh township.

Although these nominees are all citizens of admitted respectability, for whose personal safety we have a strong regard, we nevertheless are well convinced that each and all of them have a much better chance of being struck with lightning than of being elected to the offices for which they have respectively been nominated. Samuel Henry's nomination for the third time was simply the result of an overwhelming "political necessity." No other man in the party was willing to encounter certain defeat, and because Mr. Henry has been twice elected by the aid of Democratic votes the convention rushed to the conclusion that the same result could be once more achieved. But this will not be, for the Democracy of the county are reolved that they will not again consent to be misrepresented at Harrisburg by one who has no political sympathy with them, and who has always been their active and determined foe.

John T. Harris, the candidate for Sheriff, is the present Chief of Police of Johstown. He is said to be an efficient officer—the right man in the right place. As Johnstown will need his services in the future as she has in the past, we trust he will survive the *skinning* and *quartering* process thro' which Baumer will put him, and that he may long live to wield his truncheon in preserving peace and order in the metropolis of the county.

The nomination of Thomas Griffith for Treasurer was a complete surprise, especially to Hartman Berg and William H. Connell, his two competitors for the empty honor. A writer in the *Herald* a short time ago recommended Mr. Griffith as a fit candidate for Assembly, but it would seem that he prefers holding the key to the county treasury rather than be engaged in the vain pursuit of legislative honors. He is a man of *stamps*, and it is strongly suspected that the radical leaders in this place *set up* his nomination with the wilful design of *bleeding* him for the purposes of the campaign. Our own impression is that Thomas will not *bleed* to any alarming extent, and that the sinews of war must be furnished from the old source. With these remarks in reference to the three most important nominations, we reserve anything we may have to say about the balance of the ticket for another occasion.

THE New York *Tribune*, having been threatened with a libel suit for its article in reference to the exploits of Senator Carpenter at New York and Long Branch, which we published last week, says it "will gladly pay any sum that may be assessed as damages, to be convinced that the character of Mr. Carpenter is such that he does the Senate no disgrace in presiding over it, and that his life and conduct are such as may be held up for an example instead of a warning to the young men of the country."

Inasmuch as in a prosecution for libel in New York the *truth* of the alleged libellous matter can be given in evidence, we hazard the prediction that Matthew H. Carpenter will never face that kind of music before a jury. In referring to Carpenter's case, after this threat of legal proceedings, the *Tribune* uses the following appropriate language which will meet with a ready response from every intelligent man and independent newspaper in the country:

"It is not necessary to dwell upon the special case in hand. Our object is answered, in directing the attention of the people to the unclean life of the brilliant but unprincipled man who occupies the chair of the United States Senate, and who from his high position should be an example to the youth of the land. The politics of the country need cleansing and purifying. The politicians who debauch public sentiment and defy public opinion, who mock at virtue, scout all considerations of honesty or honor, and flaunt their vices in the nation's face, need to be held up to public gaze and reprobation. Under cover of loyalty to a righteous cause, rapacity, lust and greed have had full sway for years, and the result is the country is honeycombed with all manner of corruption. In such a state of things the only way of escape is to lift the veil and show the honesty, decent, truth loving people of the country what manner of men their rulers are. That is the work of pure and upright journalism."

Is Henry Hopple, who in 1860 was the candidate of both the Douglas and Breckenridge wings of the Democratic party in this county for Poor House Director, and was defeated by William Douglas, republican, by 210 majority, and who has repeatedly since been an unsuccessful applicant before Democratic county conventions for the same office, the same man who was balloted for in the *Radical* county convention last Monday for that identical position? If he is, then his politics, like other men's miseries, have made him acquainted with many strange bed fellows.

THE finding of the military commission which tried the Modoc Indian prisoners has been approved by the President. Captain Jack, Schonchin, Black Jim, Boston Charley, and Slouch were found guilty and sentenced to be hung at such time and place as the proper authorities should direct. The President has ordered that the sentence be duly executed at Fort Klamath, Oregon, on Friday, the 3d day of October next.

The Two Tickets.

Although we feel the utmost confidence in the election of the entire Democratic county ticket, it is well to remember that in politics, as in war, it is the part of wisdom not to underestimate the strength of the enemy. The Democratic party in this county has a clear and conceded majority of *seven hundred* votes. This being the fact, ought not the ticket which has been put in nomination come out of the contest easily triumphant, and if not, why? The tests of fitness in a candidate for any office, from the highest to the lowest, are honesty and competency. Does any man, Democrat or Republican, doubt the integrity of Henry Scanlan, the Democratic candidate for Assembly? On that score he will not suffer by a comparison with any citizen of the county. In what does a man's competency consist, in order to qualify him intelligently to discharge the duties of legislator? Is it in his ability to make long, and it may be, eloquent speeches? Such a man is not always the most useful member of the legislature, but in many notable instances the very reverse. Sound judgment and a reasonable share of that rare talent, common sense, are essential requisites in a safe and practical representative. The Democratic candidate possesses both these qualities in an equal degree with his radical opponent. The one represents a party, the principles and policy of which every democrat holds dear, while the other is the exponent of a party whose acts and policy every Democrat who believes in and honors the name, feels instinctively bound to crush out and destroy. The votes of the one will fairly represent the political views of the Democracy of the county, while the votes of the other will be given to strengthen the grasp that radicalism now has both on the State and nation.

Who doubts the ability of Herman Baumer to make a reliable and efficient Sheriff; of A. D. Criste, faithfully to discharge the duties of County Treasurer, or the honesty of Edward Glass, the candidate for County Commissioner?—an office which he once filled with acknowledged credit. Are they not the equals in every respect of their radical opponents? Beside all this, they have been fairly nominated by a convention composed of delegates from every district in the county, and should therefore receive the support of every member of the party who desires to preserve its organization and ascendancy. What radical ever deserts a party nomination to vote for a Democrat? Let every Democrat consider therefore that he is not fighting for men, but for that grand old party founded by Jefferson, upheld by the strong arm of Jackson, and which is yet destined to control the government of the country.

THE FOOLS NOT ALL DEAD YET.—The Indiana *Democrat* makes the following acknowledgement that its county contains at least one man who does not read the papers:

A gentleman from this county recently paid a visit to Philadelphia, and met with an adventure which we publish to put unwary travelers on their guard. Just as he arrived at the depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad, in West Philadelphia, he was accosted by a stranger, with the inquiry, "If he was going to Indiana." The gentleman replied that he was. The stranger then informed him that he was going out in the same train—that he was a brother-in-law of R. C. Taylor, the postmaster of this place, and that he was going to Indiana to embark in business. He asked the gentleman, as there was plenty of time, to go with him a short distance, and assist him in carrying his baggage to the depot. This was agreed to, and after proceeding a short distance, another man, the sharper's confederate, passed them, and turned around, exclaiming, "Hello, Doctor, is that you? I thought you were going to leave the city." No. 1 then told his friend that he was just preparing to leave, and that our Indiana friend was going out in the same train, to the same destination, and had kindly consented to assist him in getting his baggage to the depot. No 2 then demanded payments of a small bill before his friend left the city, but as No. 1 did not have the necessary change about his clothes, he produced several cheques, from $500 down to $50, and finally handing our Indiana friend a $50 cheque, asked him to give him $00 on it until they reached the depot. This was done at once, and the cheque handed over. In a moment afterward the Indiana gentleman found himself alone in an unfrequented part of the city, his kind friends having mysteriously disappeared. Then, for the first time, it flashed upon his mind that he was the victim of a couple of exceedingly "polite" and "genteel" sharpers. He went back to the depot a sadder and a wiser man, and as he had given the sharpers all the loose money about his person, borrowed enough to bring him home. Our friend will retain that cheque as an "heir loom," and a reminder of the "ways that are dark, and the tricks that are vain."

TWO NEGROES HUNG IN MARYLAND.—Two executions, both negroes, took place in Maryland on Friday last. At a few minutes past seven o'clock Levin Palmer, at Towsendtown, Baltimore county, for rape, and at Baltimore, shortly after ten o'clock, James West, aged twenty-three years, was hanged for murder.

When Mr. Stitt, the spiritual adviser of Palmer, entered his cell, Palmer became so excited that he raved and seemed entirely to forget himself in the excess of his religious frenzy. He shouted, clapped hands, jumped up, knelt down, shook hands, and threw himself into various attitudes. The execution was accompanied by the usual scenes.

The execution of West was a sickening spectacle. His whole body was in a violent struggle, swaying two and fro; his hands clutched convulsively, and were drawn up and down, and his head moved back and forwards with spasmodic jerks. Blood gushed from his nostrels, saturating the white cap in front and behind, and streaming down his neck and shoulders. The spasms continued between five and eight minutes, after which the body was at rest.

A MAN walked into the Mayor's office in San Francisco, recently, and informed his Honor that he wanted a wife "right away." He was not particular as to size, beauty or age, providing the lady was under fifty, and he didn't want a rich wife, as he had plenty of money himself. He knew the Mayor's office was not a matrimonial agency, but he placed the utmost reliance in his Honor's taste and judgment, and he therefore wished to place the business in his hands. The Mayor told the man he would do his best, and the crazy aspirant for matrimonial honors retired, evidently satisfied with the success of his mission.

An Oregon Genius.

THE INVENTIONS OF A YOUNG MAN FROM THE BACKWOODS OF OREGON—STEAM ENGINES AND TELEGRAPHS.

It appears from the San Francisco *Chronicle* that Oregon possesses a youthful genius who deserves more than passing notice. This is his story as told by that journal: "A caveat was recently filed in the Patent Office at Washington for a new motive power, which, in the opinion of experienced engineers and scientific gentlemen who have examined the working model, will not only supplant the present steam engines in use, but largely increase the uses to which machinery can be applied with profit. Strange to say, this invention which promises such great results is the product of a boy but eighteen years of age, who was born and reared in the backwoods of Oregon. Frank G. Crouch is the name of the young genius. His father settled on a farm in Douglas county over twenty years ago, and the only educational advantages enjoyed by the young man were those afforded by the country school. At a very early age he demonstrated a wonderful ingenuity in the construction of wind-mills and water-wheels. Before he was ten years of age he built a toy saw-mill, which was the wonder of the inhabitants for miles around. Natural philosophy and chemistry were his favorite studies, not only faithfully followed in school, but fairly revelled in out of school hours. He was continually testing the theories of the book by actual experiments, and produced results which astonished his elders. The frivolous amusements of other children he turned from, and his entire time was occupied not only in practically demonstrating what he saw in print, but in endeavoring to improve on the original. Up to four years ago, when he went with his father to Portland, he never had seen a telegraphic instrument, yet in having its operation explained to him he astonished the operator with a more profound elucidation of its workings than the operator himself could have given. Upon his return home he constructed an instrument, made a battery, and in a rude way could telegrath with it. He came near losing his life at this period, from the strength of a battery which he had constructed, receiving a shock which laid him up for a month. In this connection it may be stated that this young man has perfected a system of telegraph whereby messages may be sent and received on board a train of cars, whether standing still or moving at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The young man fully explained this system to a *Chronicle* reporter, but as his application for a patent is not yet filed it would be unfair to make it public. This system also renders collisions impossible, and greatly reduces the chances of accidents of all kinds. It has been tested on twelve miles of road and found to work like a charm. Another of his inventions, from which his friends and practical machinists expect great results, is a self-regulating water-feed, to be applied to boilers. The great majority of explosions which occur are caused by the water getting low through the carelessness of engineers. By this arrangement the water in the boiler will always be kept at a certain height, rendering explosions impossible, requiring no attention from the engineer, and dispensing with the water gauges. Among all the inventions to which this young man has applied his attention, the one which he was most desirous of bringing before the public was his new steam engine. His father, who is a plain, practical farmer, endeavored to turn his attention from machinery and electricity to the every-day life of the farm, but finally he was persuaded by the unceasing importunities of the youth to go with him to Portland, and endeavor to get some capitalists to supply the money to bring out the inventions of the boy. They met with poor success in Portland, and the father, whose means are limited, endeavored to persuade his son to return home. The young man would not listen to such a proposition, and finally induced his father to come on down to San Francisco. They met with poor success here at first, but young Crouch finally succeeded in getting a miniature model of his engine manufactured. He took it down to San Jose, where several old friends of the Crouch family resided. At Judge Hester's residence, on the Alameda road, the little engine, with but two-inch cylinder and two-inch stroke, was applied to a large straw cutter, ordinarily worked by a very strong mule. It easily handled the machine, and accomplished work which the mule could not cutting off grape-vines and barrel hoops as readily as straw. The mule was substituted for the little engine, and brought to a dead stop when these things were put in the machine. Judge Moore and Mr. Bishop at once took stock in the undertaking. With the means furnished by them a large engine is now being constructed at a machine shop in this city, which will be in operation this week. The merit claimed for the new engine is that by it steam is converted into a wonderfully expansive gas, by being superheated in combination with air, thus giving to a comparatively small engine great power. By this arrangement the main obstacle which has prevented the application of machinery to many purposes will be overcome, and the steam carriage for common roads made practical. A great saving in fuel, as well as weights, is also secured by the invention of young Crouch. The engine and boiler are combined, and an engine of forty-horse power will not take up a space of six feet square."

ANOTHER OLDEST HORSE.—Some time ago we published an account of what was supposed to be the oldest horse in the world; but now comes another man who knows of a still older one, and tells about him in the New York *Evening Post* as follows: In your issue of yesterday you publish an article headed "The Oldest Horse in the World," and give a history of a horse at Lexington, Mass., which, according to that account, must now be forty or forty-one years old. Mr. Richard Jeffers, the proprietor of a horse-shoeing establishment in West Thirteenth street, near Flint avenue, in this city, owns a farm near Annadale, Staten Island, where he has in his stables a bay gelding, which he says he has owned for twenty-five years; that he bought him from a Staten Island farmer who had owned him twenty years, and who says the horse was ten years old when *he* bought him. Here is a record of fifty-five years; and the horse, as you stand in front of him, has the appearance of a hale, vigorous animal, with bright, intelligent eyes, and a prospect of many years of life and usefulness.

Mr. Jeffers drives him before an ordinary road wagon to and from the Annadale station of the Staten Island Railroad at a good trot, and the writer has seen the horse and ridden behind him within the last two months. If the account be correct this horse was venerable in years before the Lexington "oldest horse in the world" was foaled.

A bill has passed the Spanish Cortes providing for calling into active service eighty thousand of the reserves. It is easy enough to call them. Hotspur said that he could call spirits from the vasty deep, as well as Owen Glendower. The only difficultg was that they wouldn't come.

The Mifflin Fire.

A SCORE OF BUSINESS PLACES DESTROYED —THE ESTIMATED LOSS $100,000— THE FIRE THE WORK OF AN INCENDIARY.

Mifflin, situated fifty-two miles west of Harrisburg, received its second baptism of fire the past three years on Saturday morning, when the business portion of the place was destroyed and an estimated loss of $100,000 sustained.

Several railroad men were the first to observe the fire, and they gave the alarm and aroused the neighborhood. The flames were first seen issuing from the building occupied by the Juniata *Sentinel* office, corner of Bridge street and an alley, and about 100 yards from the Juniata river bridge which connects Mifflin with Patterson. The hour at which the fire broke out (one o'clock in the morning) and the fact that there had been no fire in the building on Friday, make it reasonably certain that the conflagration is traceable to incendiarism. This is the opinion of everybody in Mifflin.

Although the night was very calm, the flames spread with considerable rapidity, the buildings contiguous to the *Sentinel* office being of frame and burning like tinder. The town has nothing but an old hand engine, and that could not be used to advantage, so that no other resistance could be offered to the spread of the fire than the efforts of the people to subdue it with buckets of water. In three hours from the time it originated nearly two blocks of buildings were in ruins, but three houses escaping destruction. But for the indefatigable efforts of the citizens the conflagration would have been far more sweeping. A stable filled with hay occupied a position on the opposite side of the alley along which the fire was raging, and on several occasions the heat set it on fire. Blankets were spread over the stable, thoroughly saturated, buckets of water were thrown on and against the building, and, although much scorched, it was saved. Had it been burned another block or more of buildings would have followed in all probability.

In one sense the fire on Saturday was more disastrous than that of January, 1871, as it destroyed the business portion of the town. The previous conflagration, however, extended over a greater area and laid waste property worth probably $180,000.

INGENUITY OF RATS.—The editor of the Bradford *Argus* tells the following story in regard to the ingenuity of the rats which infest his printing office:

For some time past we have been annoyed upon arriving at our sanctum in the morning, to find our paste-pot emptied of its contents, the work of rats which unfortunately infest the building. Tuesday morning we procured a two quart tin pail with a strong cover attached. Through the centre of the cover we punched a hole about the size of a nickle, through which we inserted the handle of the brush—which is quite a large one, as all the paste used in the composing room is furnished from this can. Before night one of our printers had occasion to use the paste, and to facilitate his work he removed the brush from its place and afterwards forgot to return it, although the cover was securely fastened over the contents of the can.—Having occasion to visit the sanctum during the evening, we, while engaged in writing up certain matters, had our attention attracted to a table in another room, about 20 feet from us, by a slight noise and the appearance of three large rats following each other towards the can. Being a little curious we kept perfectly quiet and watched the uncouth intruders. Very cautiously the leader approached to the can, walking about it, smelt and resmelt, and finally crawled on its top. His companions, like sentinels, stood below upon the table, evidently awaiting the ringleader's developments. The old fellow, after nosing about on top for a minute, came to the little hole, about which he lingered some time, evidently studying some way to get at the paste. After a short time a bright idea appeared to strike him, upon which he acted at once. Wheeling about he backed up to the hole, screwed his tail about until the end protruded through the hole, and then backed again until he could go no further. The whole of his tail was now submerged in the cream-like paste, and in a second after he withdrew it and we saw that it was covered with floury substance. Now he was in his glory. Sitting bolt upright on his haunches he swung his tail around, caught it delicately in his fore paws and quietly licked all the paste off his tail. After repeating the operation many times, until his hunger was evidently appeased, he continued his ingenious thievery for the benefit of his confederates below, whom he treated by backing to the edge of the can, and allowing his paste covered tail to hang over so they might get a chance to a good lick. We retired in a short time after this with a higher appreciation of the genius rat and his ingenious gifts. A rat-trap with more eyes than the fabled Argus is wanted by the editor, to save our paste from so tasteful a fate.

THREE CHILDREN KILLED BY LIGHTNING AND FOUR BADLY BURNED.—A correspondent of the Clarion *Democrat* says: On Tuesday, August 12th, seven children of two neighboring families residing near Centreville, Elk county, went into the woods to gather berries. In the afternoon a thunder storm was threatening, and the children started for home, but the storm broke on them in all its fury, and they sought refuge under an isolated pine tree only about forty yards from home. All gathered closely together around the trunk of the tree. Shortly after the tree was struck by lightning, and the children beneath its branches, under which they imagined themselves secure, were prostrated. Three were killed on the spot, and the other four lying for some time unconscious. A little girl, twelve years of age, the oldest among the unfortunate children, whose consciousness returned first, crawled on hands and feet toward home to tell the fearful story to their parents. The children who escaped death so far are more or less badly burnt, and two of them are yet in a critical condition.

A REMARKABLE illustration of the economy of machinery is afforded in an apparatus, invented in Paris, for making brass but-hinges for doors. The material is placed in the machine in coils of sheet brass for the two halves of the hinge body, and a coil of wire to supply the connecting bolt or rivet. As fast as it is wanted, the material is drawn off from the coils, the wings of the hinge are stamped out by punching dies to the proper shape. The salient parts, which are to form the tube for the connecting bolt, are formed upon the wire itself, which is to furnish the bolt, and this is then cut off to the proper length. Before the hinge is dismissed, the screw holes, by which it is to be secured to the wood, are formed and countersunk to the form of the screw head. One of these machines will throw off a complete hinge every second, the quality comparing very favorably with that of similar articles manufactured by the slower and ordinary methods.

A debating society in North Carolina is engaged in discussing the difference between a horse-radish and a reddish horse.

News and Political Items.

—The cradle in which Abraham Lincoln was rocked can be seen in thirteen different places in Illinois. They must have rocked him by sections.

—The three oldest citizens of Philadelphia are Coddington Cheseboro, ninety-four; Horace Binney, ninety-three; and Ambrose White, ninety-three.

—At the recent Kentucky election the Republican candidate for State Treasurer received only 2,000 votes. The negroes and their white allies did not think it worth their while to vote.

—The special committee on woman suffrage appointed by the Ohio Constitutional Convention will, the chairman states, report in favor of giving women the ballot.

—A Cincinnati editor, who has indulged in a heavy life insurance, is said to be followed, whenever he goes a fishing, by several insurance companies affectionately bearing life preservers and sun umbrellas.

—A wood-cutter recently died at St. Imler, Switzerland, in the utmost distress, and a day or two afterwards he was announced to be the winner of a lottery prize of 6,000 francs. He had no relatives, and the State, therefore, is the heir.

—Schuyler Colfax has been making a speech at Detroit, Minn. He puffed the Northern Pacific and its land grant, and said he had been to Duluth to see the lots which he owned there. A great many lots at Duluth were given away by the founder of that place.

—The women of Wyoming territory propose to make some use of the ballot. They intend to send some of their own sex to the legislature. If that body be as corrupt as some other State legislatures the experiment will prove to be a severe trial for female virtue.

—Lake Tahoe, Nevada, has a curiosity. Half a mile from shore a tree stands perpendicular in eighty feet of water. It projects ten feet above the susface, and is fastned so firmly to the bottom that it affords safe moorage to the largest crafts on the lake.

—During the hot canvass now going on in Massachusetts it has been proven that Ben. Butler did not originate the term "contraband of war" as applied to the negro. It was invented by another and appropriated by Butler. Ben. knows a good thing when he sees it and has no hesitation about appropriating it.

—An Illinois journal says: "A daughter of R. W. Porter, residing near Monmouth, while making her bed the other day, discovered a rattlesnake comfortably coiled up between the sheets. Immediately after the people of Monmouth thought the corporation law against steam whistles had been violated."

—A special from Washington says the peace policy men are preparing an appeal to be submitted to the President on the 15th prox., for the commutation of the sentence of Captain Jack and his Modoc band. As the President has already approved the sentence, it is not thought that the peace-makers stand any show of success.

—Rev. Dr. Hendrickson, Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Providence, R. I., arrived at his home, from Europe, Wednesday evening. He was received by a large gathering of his people and escorted to the Cathedral by a long procession, comprising military and civic associations. At the Cathedral the Bishop made an address of thanks for his reception.

—A Tennessee lady is getting discouraged. She does not mention how old she is, but when she first "came out" in society she made up her mind that she could only marry an Episcopalian, being herself of that denomination. Finding not the man she modified her views, and concluded to marry no one who was not a Christian. All she is looking for now is a man who does not drink whisky.

—While a Troy man was in a beer saloon, the other day, speaking to the toast, "Woman, God bless her," his wife waltzed in and led him out by the ear, and he now says that on the occasion of another festive meeting he will have that toast changed to woman something else—to which improved sentiment he will respond with an eloquence that will cast a cloud upon the fame of Daniel Webster.

—An attempt was made to assassinate General Joseph Shelby, a somewhat celebrated rebel General during the late war, and cousin of General Frank P. Blair, on Wednesday evening. While the General, with his two little boys was driving from his residence to Auville, Mo., on the evening mentioned, some unknown party fired into the carriage from the bushes and wounded the General in the hip.

—A correspondent who visited Mrs. Lee at Alexandria found her engaged in coloring a bunch of autumn leaves, which were destined for a fair to be held soon, the proceeds of which are to go towards erecting a memorial chapel to General Lee. Making fancy work for this fair and coloring pictures are Mrs. Lee's favorite occupations, and so eager is she to contribute to its success that she rises at five o'clock to begin her work.

—A Detroit woman was consulting the police the other day to see if she had good grounds for a divorce suit. She alleges that her husband is drunk about twenty-seven days out of every month; that he cut her hair off while she slept; that he wakens her at daylight by throwing a pail of water over the bed; that he has tried to force kerosene oil down her throat, and that he puts hot potatoes in her hands and then mashes them by squeezing her fingers. The police thought she didn't need any better grounds.

—At Grand Rapids, Mich., a woman keeps seventy-six cats on her premises. When one dies she has a funeral procession half a mile long, composed entirely of cats. As soon as the grave is covered she gives a signal and the whole company howl in concert. Deacon Swift, of Grand Rapids, was present on one of these occasions, and was heard to remark afterward while his wife was trying to cure his headache with cold water, that when he experienced the effects of that combined howl he lost all interest in life and inwardly prayed for sudden death.

—C. W. Snow, a finely attired villain, purporting to be wealthy, went to Woonsocket, Mass., a few months ago, and wedded a beautiful and refined young lady of that town. After squandering her ample fortune and running away it was discovered that he was a defaulter, forger and also had another wife and two children. Chas. Wesley Snow is five feet eight inches in height, rather stout, and would weigh about 150 pounds. He has dark hair and bald on the top of his head, dark eyes, and has a quick, nervous speech, and is probably trying to freeze on to another wife somewhere else, under an assumed name.

—The popular idea that melons are unhealthy is fallacious. Of course unripe or decayed ones are, and so, perhaps, are warm or partially wilted ones. A well-grown, cool, ripe melon is always palatable and always healthy. They are peculiarly beneficial in urinary obstructions or inaction of the kidneys. Hall's *Journal of Health* also recommends them in all cases of affection of the bowels, and in some cases of fever. Eaten at meals, and especially at dinner, they are nearly always beneficial and never injurious. The young, especially, should be freely indulged in melons at meal times. Taxing the stomach between meals is never desirable, however healthy the food, and should be avoided.

—A girl in Oakland, California, [illegible] years old, and small for her age, [illegible] ceeded by patient, uncomplaining [illegible] in accumulating property to the value [illegible] one thousand dollars, besides supp[illegible] her poor old mother. It is mostly in [illegible] elry, watches and other small but [illegible] articles, such as she could collect [illegible] from the houses where she was employed.

—A baby was found in a railroad [illegible] in Boston recently, and on its dress [illegible] pinned a card which stated, "this [illegible] longs to Mr. Dane, of Lowell. I [illegible] a fit of insanity." Mr. Dane was [illegible] ed by telegraph, the baby was [illegible] as his property, having been stolen [illegible] his house a short time previously, and was speedily restored to the motherly [illegible] of the sorrowing Mrs. Dane.

—The Lavenworth (Kansas) [illegible] tions a republican office-holder in that [illegible] who was recently removed after [illegible] years' service, who footed up the [illegible] results of his official life as follows: [illegible] held office three years, at a salary of [illegible] per year—$18,000 in all; of this [illegible] spent several thousands to influence [illegible] Legislature, and have lived at the [illegible] $5,000 a year. I have put $3,000 [illegible] wholesale dry goods establishment [illegible] $10,000 into bank stock; it will [illegible] $25,000 to purchase a private [illegible] and I will purchase one half of a [illegible] for $7,000, and will deposit the [illegible] $20,000 of my salary in bank [illegible] paper.

—The Yellowstone expedition [illegible] Gen. Stanley, has had some [illegible] ing with the Indians. On August [illegible] expedition was attacked at [illegible] by a large party of Indians. The [illegible] were repulsed after a severe fight [illegible] loss of several warriors, while the [illegible] tion lost Dr. Hansinger, veterinary [illegible] geon, the cavalry sutler, and [illegible] Ball, of the cavalry. On the [illegible] attempting to cross the Yellowstone [illegible] expedition was again attacked and [illegible] fight ensued. General Custar [illegible] tant Ketcham had their horses [illegible] them. Lieutenant Braden was [illegible] in the thigh. Private Tuttle, [illegible] Custar's orderly, was killed, [illegible] soldiers were slightly wounded. [illegible] pedition had four horses killed [illegible] wounded. The Indians' loss is [illegible] by Gen. Custar at forty killed [illegible] ed. The Indians were well [illegible] heavy rifles, and had abundance [illegible] tion.

REGISTER'S NOTICE [illegible] is hereby given that the [illegible] counts have been passed and filed [illegible] ister's Office at Ebensburg, and [illegible] sented to the Orphans' Court [illegible] county, for confirmation and [illegible] WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, [illegible]

The first and final account of [illegible] Pershing, executor of Frances [illegible] of the borough of Johnstown, dec'd.

The first account of Lucinda [illegible] administratrix of Evan Roberts, [illegible] borough of Johnstown, dec'd.

The first account of Solomon [illegible] executor of Peter Allbaugh, late [illegible] township, dec'd.

The second account of Geo. J. [illegible] William Kittell, executors of [illegible] late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

The account of John Shafer, [illegible] Harriet, Caroline and Alexander [illegible] minor children of David Biddle, [illegible] emaugh township, dec'd.

The first and final account of [illegible] Friel, administrator of Margaret [illegible] late of Allegheny township, dec'd.

The first account of John Wilkinson, [illegible] dian of George Wilkinson, a minor [illegible] George Wilkinson, late of Jackson [illegible] ship, dec'd.

The first account of John Wilkinson, [illegible] dian of John Wilkinson, a minor [illegible] George Wilkinson, late of Jackson [illegible] ship, dec'd.

The second and final account of [illegible] Mitchell, administratrix of Joseph [illegible] ell, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The first and final account of [illegible] erts, executor of Evan R. Morgan, [illegible] Cambria township, dec'd.

The first and final account of [illegible] man and Isaac Lute, executors of [illegible] Lute, late of Susquehanna township, [illegible]

The first account of Harriet [illegible] C. Lewis, administrators of William [illegible] late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The first and final account of [illegible] Krise, one of the administrators of [illegible] Krise, late of Clearfield township, [illegible]

The third and partial account of [illegible] Yost and Augustine Yost, administrators [illegible] Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, [illegible]

The first account of Wm. H. Seanor, executor of Richard Thomas, late [illegible] burg borough, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, [illegible]
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. [illegible]

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Personal Property of decedents selected and set apart for Widows of intestates, under the provisions of the act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, A. D. 1873, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Craver, widow of Lafayette Craver, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd.

2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Barbara Rose, widow of John Rose, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for C. Dunnin, widow of Peter J. Dunnin, late of Barr township, dec'd.

4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for J. Mills, widow of James Mills, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for J. Glass, widow of John J. Glass, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

6. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Marine McCarty, widow of Michael McCarty, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

7. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for A. Chardon, widow of John Chardon, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

8. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Noonan, widow of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, dec'd.

9. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Martha J. Evans, widow of E. D. Evans, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER,
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. [illegible]

TRIAL LIST.—Cases [illegible] for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on Monday, September [illegible]

FIRST WEEK.

Malzie	vs.	Pringle
Wagner	vs.	Miller
Craver	vs.	Hips & Lloyd
Lutringer	vs.	Colbaugh
Pringle	vs.	Malone

SECOND WEEK.

John Forsyth's use	vs.	Campbell
George Cupp	vs.	Perry
Finney & Barrons	vs.	Stephenson
Summerville	vs.	Robinson
Stephenson & others	vs.	Elder
Hips & Lloyd	vs.	Swartz
Pedan	vs.	Kelly
Suppes	vs.	Hayes
Casey, Fogarty & Co.	vs.	P. & P.
Douglass	vs.	Nesbit
Executrix of Richey	vs.	James
Smith	vs.	Bearer
Suppes	vs.	Harris
O'Donnell	vs.	Arble
Strauss	vs.	Tice
Brackan	vs.	Rea
Summerville	vs.	Moore

J. K. HITE, Pro[illegible]
Proth'y's Office, Ebensburg, [illegible]