THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 24, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Register your dogs. The best thing to do with is a Sharp's rifle.

—Corned beef, luscious and extra fine hams are some of the good things at Oatman's.

—Barrels of raftsmen reach here, homeward bound, by every incoming train.

—The wife of Mr. Thomas McGough, of Johnstown, died very suddenly on Saturday morning last.

—Chillily's Station was the scene of a free fight on Saturday evening last. Contused lips and bloody noses were the worst results.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this place will visit Loretto on Friday, May 1st, and remain one day only. Look out for him.

—If the idea of having a centennial centennial should be carried out, Ebensburg will have a good account of herself. "Coming events," etc.

—The rain still reigneth in this latitude, and much rain water is the result. When will the weather clerk pull up reins on this constant rain?

—Hon. Harry White denies that he drew the red cent in the Louisville lottery or that he had anything invested in the enterprise. Nuff sed.

—Thomas McNall, a freight brakeman, 23 years old and unmarried, was run over by a car of cars in the Pittsburgh yard, on Saturday morning last, and died soon after.

—J. P. Tierney, Esq., departed our town with his family a few days ago, and may be numbered among the fixed inhabitants of Altoona. Good luck attend him.

—There is some talk of getting up an excursion expedition to discover if possible the whereabouts of our street crossings.—The shame is felt, if not Shanafelt, at their loss.

—Philip Fadle, at one time a resident of this place, and well known to many of our citizens, was arrested in Altoona the other day and held in $500 bail for alleged violation of the local option law.

—Wild ducks on the dams are attracting quite of our amateur "shootists" in that direction, or rather in those directions, and a number of those ornithological specimens have been bagged.

—A concert will be given by the "Amateur Continental Choristers" at the Court House to-morrow (Saturday) evening, and that it will be well patronized. Admission 25 cents. Go and hear them.

—J. Zahm, the younger, is the happy father of not only one of the sweetest but one of the cheapest babies in Ebensburg. It is but a half Price infant, that having been taken name of Dan's amiable "better-half."

—The front gate at least in Ebensburg is up, for the summer wooing and cooing season. We saw repairs going on the other day, and have no doubt the gate will bear any weight that may be put upon it.

—The barn of George Warfel, near Petersburg, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by incendiary fire on Monday night last week. A lot of hay, farming implements, etc., were also burned.—No insurance.

—A Altoona correspondent this week tells a lively story about a duck over there that barbed out a nest full of young rats, and could not resist the temptation of a place to his "screed," notwithstanding to furnish his real name.

—Rev. A. L. Guss, of Huntingdon was lately found guilty of libel and sentenced to pay a fine of $150 and undergo thirty days' imprisonment in the county jail. Dr. Bumbaugh was the prosecutor, and the case had no connection whatever with the Coxville scandal.

—Good people are now fitting themselves out with Spring clothing from Myers' immense and abundant stock of superior wearing apparel. A more complete, more variously selected assortment than M. Myers has in store never was and never will be offered for sale at such low prices in this town.

—The young man, James Fagan, whom we noticed some time ago as having had one of his fingers badly demoralized by a circular saw in the Ebensburg Manufacturing Establishment, met with a worse misfortune the other afternoon, this time having two fingers removed from his right hand by a similar process.

—James B. Mahoney, who plead guilty to assault and battery on the peace preferred by Jerry Mason at March Court, and was sentenced to thirty days in the county jail, was released from durance vile on Tuesday last. P. J. McNulis, of Altoona, entering bonds for his good behavior for the time to come.

—The urchin in this place told his father the other day that she shouldn't go any more for absenting himself "cause he said when his loving ma asked for his shoulder" he meekly responded. The book says that ants are the most industrious creatures in the world; and perhaps—

—While we were about putting our paper to bed Tuesday evening, we learned that Jacob Sanders, of Cambria township, had met, if not dangerously, injured by the throwing and then falling upon him of a horse. The accident occurred in the East End, and the injured man is now lying at his residence.

—"Jim Fattery, Esq.,"—that's the way Johnstown *Voice* puts it—left for Johnstown last Sunday last, and will be absent a few days. What's up? Wait and see, perhaps interesting in those parts if rumor speaketh truly the "Jim" is to play a *role* in opposition view just about his trip.

—Some women folks desire to get into the crusading business we say let them go for the rain a while. The transition from water to whiskey will come soon enough in course of time, and if they will skip the weaker element it will have some effect on the stronger. Try the experiment, ladies.

—The wife of a man, named William Amter, was discovered on last Friday near South Fork, by J. Doran, engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad. It is supposed that the dead man, on Saturday night, fell or jumped from the coal mines out on the top of the railroad, and was run over by a train. So says the Johnstown *Tribune*.

—A special friend of P. Q. Philander Doesn't-he-care-much-for-it-Quigley, who loves the localizing for the Freeman, begins to intimate that we have no right to be spelling the word "martin" (a bird) as we do, instead of an "i," we adopt the "Unabridged" language of Webster's Dictionary. We leave it to the reader, after he has time to see what Daniel says about it. Also written *marten*" is Webster's authority.

—Jacob P. Wolf, an Altoona grocer, fell down on Wednesday morning last, while walking for some time past, but not noticed it until Tuesday night in better health. He went home unwell, and slept soundly until the next morning, when he commenced writhing and tossing and finally got out of bed and died on the floor before he could reach him.

—Jerry Mason, in the name of Potts, running a division of the Pennsylvania road claiming a habitation at Derry, got upon his ear in Altoona, one night and amused himself by knocking down a man with a pair of steel knuckles. He was arrested by policeman Clark, while making his escape while attempting to unlock the door of the locomotive.

—Jim Thompson, he who so dexterously handles the letters and smiles so sweetly at the "post shop," has added one of the largest, handsomest and most elaborate bird-houses that we have seen of late. It reflects much credit on his skill and taste, and if the martins don't call a convention and pass a vote of thanks they will be "disappointed" of themselves—The house is now in position at the Commercial.

—Hess & Brother have just received a full and most elegant stock of Spring and Summer wearing apparel at their renowned Oak Hall Clothing Store, Johnstown. Messrs. Hess are always up to the times, always enterprising, liberal and attentive, and always deserve and should receive the patronage of all classes. Buy from them—always.

—Gray hairs are said to be honorable, and for that reason, perhaps, the old gentleman who struck the Indiana county man over the back with his cane the other day, simply because the latter had kicked the old gentleman's dog, which was snapping at his heels, may congratulate himself on having escaped something of the same sort, in duplication which the dog received. *Nous verrons.*

—Mr. Linus P. McDermitt, an Ebensburg boy, visited the scenes of his early youth the early part of this week. Mr. McD. hails at present from Front Royal, Va., where he is now engaged as a sub-contractor on the Shanandoah Valley, R. R. Linus is one of the most deserving young men that our town has ever produced, and we hope that Dame Fortune may ever continue to smile propitiously upon him.

—In a portion of our edition last week we announced that Elisha Dixon had been found guilty in the District Court at Johnstown for outraging the little girl Heckman, some time during June. A motion for a new trial was immediately made by his counsel, which motion will be heard at a special term of Court, commenced May 25th. In the meantime Dixon will remain in jail here, where he is now confined.

—Mr. H. A. Shoemaker, Secretary and Treasurer of the Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Company, has resigned said position for the purpose of looking more closely to his interests in the Ebensburg Foundry, in which he is interested as a partner. At a meeting of the E. M. & M. Co., held on Saturday last, it was decided that the Superintendent, ex-Sheriff Myers, should have the privelege of filling the vacancy.

—The Presbytery of Blairsville, consisting of 26 ministers and 31 churches, will meet in the Presbyterian church of this place on next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There will probably be some 50 delegates present. The organization of the Presbytery and election of officers will take place in the afternoon, and the opening sermon will be delivered at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. W. Moorehead, of Greensburg. The sessions of Presbytery are all open and the public are cordially invited to attend.

—And now comes the Curwensville *Times* with its little egg story, which runneth thusly: Mrs. Morrissy has a speckled Dominique hen which laid twelve eggs in four days and wanted to "set" on the fifth. Mrs. M. "set," her accordingly, and in twelve days after the speckled hen appeared before Mrs. M.'s door clucking to twenty-four speckled chickens. The owner has been offered $7.50 for the hen, but declines to negotiate.

—Elias Edwards, of Blacklick township, who seldom, if ever, comes to Ebensburg and departs again without getting his hide full of "bug-juice" and then if possible creating a disturbance with somebody, was arrested on Saturday last for manifesting an irrepressible desire to squelch one or two of our citizens, and flourishing a revolver in a very threatening manner, and after a hearing before Burgess Kinkead was fined in the sum of $10 and costs.

—A rose-bush especially valued because at one time possessed by a daughter who has for several years been deceased, was dug up and carried away from the front yard of Mr. Robert Roberts' residence, in this place, on Wednesday night last. The impressions of a pair of feminine gaiters in the wet clay showed very plainly that the thief wore female gaiters, and her identity is very strongly suspected. No amount of money would have bought the rose-bush, which was highly prized for its associations.

—Some of the sporting fraternity hereabouts have turned their attention to angling for cat-fish, and large hauls and large fish are said to have rewarded their efforts, albeit the "woman's crusade" has not yet reached Griffith's dam. "Who devoured my cheese?" is a question that was propounded immediately after one of these fishing excursions, and although we could answer it, we prefer to let the reader *judge* for himself, fearing that the cat without the fish might get out of the bag if we pursued the subject further.

—Shooting at mark out of back windows is lively sport, no doubt, for the marksmen, whatever might be thought of it in case somebody should accidentally get within range of the blunderbuss. Still it is indulged in by two young men we wot of in this place and will be probably until the sights on *that* gun are properly arranged, unless in the meantime the "shootists" find out, when they are out of pocket a V apiece, that there is an ordinance out which requires shooting to be done outside the borough limits. So look out.

—A man named William Walton, who had come on from Harrisburg for the purpose of seeking employment at the Cambria Iron Works, and who, according to his own story, was interviewed and sought to be turned from his purpose by some of the strikers, was struck on the forehead with a heavy stone and badly injured, about nine o'clock on Wednesday night last, while sitting in the alcove in front of the Merchants' Hotel. His injuries are not considered fatal. The Company has offered $1,000 reward for the arrest of the cowardly perpetrator.

—On Monday night last, as we learn from the Latrobe *Advocate*, Patrick Cassey, a miner, employed at the "shaft," was instantly killed by a train in Seaman's Cut, a very short distance east of Latrobe. It is supposed he was going home, and, stepping from one track to avoid a passing freight train, got immediately in front of the Fast Line East. Death must have been instantaneous, as one of his arms was broken in three places, his neck broken, and skull crushed. He was aged between fifty and sixty years. The gentlemen who found him are also miners and state that the body was warm when first discovered.

DEATHS OF OLD RESIDENTERS.—Mr. Henry Buck, of Carroll township, died on Friday last aged 73 years and 18 days. Mr. Buck was born in Northampton county on the 29th of March, 1801, and when four years of age he removed with his parents to Westmoreland county, where he afterwards was apprenticed to the trade of blacksmith. He removed thence to this county and was married to Agnes, daughter of Thomas Byrne, in the year 1824, and has resided in Carroll township ever since. He was the father of nine children—never had a law suit, and although living within seven miles of a rail road, never saw a locomotive in his life. He was an upright, honest man, and was much respected by all who knew him. May he rest in peace.

Mrs. Fanny Wilson, a colored woman, aged about 67 years, died in Carrolltown on Tuesday last. She was brought to the neighborhood of Ebensburg from Virginia when she was quite young by Mr. Jacob Turner, who died here about nine years ago. She has been a confirmed invalid for more than 20 years. Her remains were brought to this place yesterday evening and were to-day interred in the Catholic cemetery, of which Church she was a pious and exemplary member. *Requiescat in pace.*

CURIOUS FREAK OF A BIRD.—One night last week, a bird lit on the outside sill of the window of a lady's bed chamber, and tapped with its bill on the glass. So distinct was the rap, the lady, half frightened, arose and went to the window. Seeing what her midnight visitor was, she attempted to scare it away, but the bird tapped again, as if to say, "I want in." She hoisted the window and it flew in and perched itself upon the mantle and roosted there all night. In the morning the lady was awakened by its melodious warbling, after which it darted out of the window and flew away.—*Som. Herald.*

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Wolelagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13-1y.]

A "VICTOR" THAT CANNOT BE VANQUISHED.—The peculiar merits of the "Victor" sewing machine, of which Mr. M. L. Brown is the local agent in this place, are to some extent portrayed in the following extract from one of the pamphlets issued by the proprietors. It is a machine that may be depended on for any kind of sewing.

The VICTOR SEWING MACHINE, with its recent improvements, is the simplest, most durable, and complete Family Sewing Machine of all the varieties now in use; and to any one wishing to purchase a reliable and first-class Machine, combining all the latest improvements and inventions, without the complication of springs, cog wheels, or delicate and troublesome adjustments, the Victor Sewing Machine Co.'s New Machine "VICTOR" is offered without a rival.

In our improvements, we have rendered each movement positive, and, at the same time light and easy; so as to obtain the highest speed with little or no noise, and without injury to the machine.

We have so simplified its construction that THE MOST INEXPERIENCED CAN OPERATE AND REGULATE IT, without encountering the usual difficulties and discouragements so frequently complained of by beginners in the use of Sewing Machines.

Among other points of merit exclusively pertaining to the "Victor," these are prominent and without a rival:

1. That it is a Shuttle Machine of the first class, having all the latest improvements, including their patent drop and interchangeable feed.

2. That it has the best constructed shuttle and the most perfect lower tension in existence, and defies all competition in these particulars.

3. That it has the only *straight, self-adjusting* needle to be found in any Shuttle Machine, by which the thickest material or finest fabric can be sewed, using either cotton, silk or linen thread of any size or finish.

4. That it runs easily, rapidly and quietly, all motions being positive—wearing parts being made of steel, and making a perfect lock-stitch alike on both sides.

"HOUSEKEEPER" OF HEALTH.—The liver being the great depurating or blood cleansing organ of the system—set this great "housekeeper of our health" at work, and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled, from the system.—For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with very small daily doses of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are pre-eminently the articles needed.—They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use the most tainted systems may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great resolvents.

DOCTORS COULDN'T HELP HIM.

MEIGSVILLE, Morgan Co., O., March 24th, 1872.

Dear Dr. PIERCE:

When I was 12 or 15 years of age I took what is called King's Evil, and by constant doctoring it would heal in one place and break out in another. It also broke out in my left ear. I first found your name in the *Christian Advocate*, and sent 10 miles for the first bottle, which did me more good than all other medicines I ever used. I am 28 years old and doctored with five doctors, and not one of them helped me so much as your bottle of Discovery. I have got well and able to do a good day's work.

JOHN A. WILSON.

COUGHS AND COLDS.—There are few persons who are aware of the importance of attending to a cough or a cold at its first appearance. The thousands who die annually of consumption, were first attacked with a "slight" cough or cold, which they thought would soon "wear" itself off, and therefore neglected to use the proper remedies until they became incurable.

Every day that a cough, cold or any lung disease is neglected, makes the chances of a cure more uncertain. We would recommend all suffering from any disease of the Lungs whatever, to use HAZSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR. It never fails in curing the worst cases of coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, catarrh and asthma. It is an infallible remedy for Hooping Cough. Being prescribed by some of the leading physicians in the Northern and Southern States and being prepared under the immediate supervision of a graduate of the Pennsylvania Medical College, the proprietors beg leave to inform all that it is no "Quack" preparation, but made strictly in accordance with the advanced principles and theory of medicine.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Sold by all Drug Stores and Dealers throughout the United States.

RUSSEL & LANDIS, Prop'rs, Philad'a.

P. S. See that the signature of RUSSELL & LANDIS, Prop's, is on each wrapper.

LORETTO, April 20, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—The newspapers for some time past have been publishing most astonishing freaks in ornithology, zoology, calfology and "hen-terprise," but I think one has occurred of late in this "neck o' timber" which will overshadow them all. An Irish lady residing near the headwaters of Clearfield, in the vicinity of this place, recently procured a pair of peculiar chicks called rats, which she raises very highly on account of the fine, soft, elastic down they produce, and for that reason determined to have them multiply as rapidly as possible. She therefore placed thirteen of the eggs to be hatched, but what was and is her surprise, after waiting the usual time of incubation and expecting as a matter of course a fine brood of young ducks, to discover one morning twelve young rats and one egg which had produced nothing. There is no way of accounting for such a freak of nature except by the fact that the place where the mother duck did the hatching was infested with rats, and she seeing so many of them about her, their presence had the same effect on her incubations that Jacob's willow rod had on the flocks of Laban. Yet, although they are now to all intents and purposes young rats, and nothing else, it may be that in course of time they will resolve themselves into that species of bird called ornithorynchers, a fowl possessing four legs and having the beak of a duck. The above can be vouched for by a man of veracity in Loretto, who is the husband of the Irish lady in question. A SUBSCRIBER.

A PHEASANT CHICKEN.—There is nothing new under the sun, if the assertion of the wise man of Israel is to be taken literally. Nevertheless there are some things in this world that appear strange and new enough, and Thaddeus Banks is just now the possessor of a curiosity which has awakened considerable interest. Mr. Banks informs us that he went to "Sunny Mount" one day intending to get some chickens. While walking around, accompanied by the little ones of the farm, he was told that there was a pheasant chicken on the place. Sure enough, in a few moments the children pointed out to him a bird which bore a striking resemblance both to the chicken and the pheasant. It was about the size of the latter and in many respects looked and acted like a pheasant. A few days after Mr. Banks had this strange bird brought to his residence in this borough and a day or two afterward it laid an egg which competent judges pronounce a genuine pheasant egg. The question for the savants to decide is, is this bird a cross between a pheasant and a common barn yard fowl?—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

CHURCH'S MUSICAL VISITOR has a right to claim that it is the magazine for musical people. Its mechanical appearance, always attractive, has been greatly improved, and its publishers challenge a comparison with any similar publication, either American or Foreign. The VISITOR contains thirty-two pages filled with an entertaining variety of matter, *original stories, musical sketches, poetry, humorous reviews* and all matters of general interest to musical people. Besides this the music alone in each volume of the VISITOR would cost in sheet form between $15 and $20, while it is furnished for only $1.50 a year, *with a fine chromo, alone worth the price of the magazine.* The publishers will send a specimen copy containing over $1 worth of music *free* on application. Address, JOHN CHURCH & Co., Cincinnati, O.

COUGH COLDS, SORE THROAT, and similar troubles if allowed to progress will result in serious pulmonary affections, frequently incurable. "*Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial*" reaches at once the seat of the disease and gives immediate relief.

Local Correspondence.

SOUTH FORK, April 22, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—At last the "Ring" worms have been aroused, and I am happy to see the letter of Messrs. "Cæser and Hold Her" in the FREEMAN of last week. It is unquestionably an able and well written article and reflects great credit on Summerhill. It evidences intellect that surprises me, when I think of its coming from Summerhill. But, sir, it didn't come from that little settlement. They didn't speak for themselves, but like Balaam, being afraid, and afflicted with stammering, they got the ass to speak for them. Not having one of the long-eared kind of sufficient intelligence in their little town (so called), they went a little piece into the country and borrowed two. I say two, as the article is signed by the firm. It is an able firm and they strike right from the shoulder (the rear shoulder), yet in the language of our illustrious N. G. "By the powers that burn, I'll go for 'em!"

They deny my charges. That's very natural. It has been customary from time immemorial for the accused to plead "not guilty." Very few politicians acknowledge their errors; therefore I say it is very natural for the R. W's, through their counsel, to say, "We didn't do so and so." Let's look at the truth of the matter. South Fork was born long time under the impression that she did not have an equal show with Summerhill in regard to school matters, and when, in the course of human events, it became necessary for her to sever her connection with Summerhill, set up a school of her own, and by that means receive her rightful share of educational privileges, she suggested such a course to Summerhill. Her proposition was met by indignant and powerful opposition, simply for the reason that Summerhill had not bled the people of South Fork sufficiently to pay for their own school house. When the receipts amounted to a sufficient sum to build their house, they reluctantly consented to the independent school district.—Now, if this be treason or secession, make the most of it. We now have a school of our own and neither ask or require any favor at their hands. But, Mr. Editor, they are not satisfied yet, for we have caught several of the worms down here trying to collect school tax from parties whose property happens to be near the dividing line, and they'd do it in a minute if the tax payer happened to be a small man and was alone.

The firm of "C. & H." possess a large amount of one article which I believe is character size of the race. No pair of government mules ever possessed more cheek than they. That missionary whom they say came down to pray for us sooner sinners, first stopped at Summerhill. Indeed, I understand he was on a special mission to the "R. W." heathen and expected to remain there some time, but they declined to feed the old man unless he would join the "ring," whereupon, being a Godly man, he shook the dust from his feet and came down here. He forgave them though and prayed earnestly for them all, and I venture to remark, and "my language is plain," I know of no community that stands in more need of the prayers of the righteous than the people of Summerhill.

In reference to their scandalous remarks about Jeff. Davis, secession rebels, etc., I have little to say. This much I will say, though, and I believe I state but the truth when I do say that the war record of South Fork will compare favorably with that of any other locality in Cambria county, and should the time ever arrive when the country shall again need the services of her sons, South Fork will not be found in the rear unless, perhaps, they should be detailed as a rear guard to prevent the Summerhill R. W.'s from crawling back home.

Mr. Editor, I think the abuse of those chaps called rebels evidences bad taste, to say nothing of ingratitude, on part of at least one member of the firm of C. & H., for by his own statement he is to-day indebted to one rebel for the loan of a pair of pants, borrowed during the war when he was in great distress.

I hope we shall hear again from C. & H. It is becoming interesting. Let him throw another shell, but next time tell him to put in a good fuse. "Lay on, Macduff, and damned be he who first cries hold, enough!" B. E. R.

PORTAGE, April 15, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—In looking over your columns I notice that your locals have been very delinquent for the past two weeks. Instance, two weeks ago but one contributor appeared —Local! from the Summit—but then the *extra heft of that* effort would go far toward making up for the delinquencies of your other correspondents. Indeed, the *tone* of "Local's" account of the strike of the "educators" at the public school at Lilly would seem to indicate *soreness* in some vital part. In fact, one would be led to the conclusion that the writer was engaged in the same honorable calling, and in the same district, and was *sorrowing* over his misfortune in not striking successfully, were it not for the fact that he is from the Summit—of the Alleghenies. And yet I am puzzled to know why a denizen of the Summit should take such a deep and philanthropic interest in the affairs of Washington township. I presume, however, he has *worked himself up* to the conclusion that from his *high perch* he can, like his owl, look down with contempt upon all under him. But he should be careful not in further imitation of the *sequacious* bird, he does not twist his head off in his efforts at looking after other people's business.

I was pleased to see in last week's FREEMAN a brief letter (I was sorry it wasn't a long one) from the "cold war horse," "Bob Roy," and trust that the readers of the FREEMAN may continue to be regaled with effusions from his pen, and also that his brightest hopes, in his visit to the Golden State, may be fully realized.

Portage town has been peaceable and prosperous since I wrote you last. Several dwellings are under contract, and will be built during the summer. The new office of Dr. Dickason, which is just receiving the finishing touches of the painter, Mr. A. Hawbert, is lovely to behold. Its front is done up in *recherche* style, and is another feather in the cap of Railroad street. I understand the Doctor has purchased a lot on Portage street, and will immediately begin the erection of a private residence.

I learn from the newspapers, as well as from the sweet smiles of *many*, that there is already quite a number of candidates for some of the offices of honor, profit and trust, to be filled by the dear voters at the fall election. Don't you think it premature? In view of the prospect of a long and vigorous campaign, I have taken the precaution to procure three bottles of "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment," which liniment can't be beat for strengthening the wrist, elbow and shoulder joints of candidates, you know, are often very *trying* on those joints. I would advise all my friends to get some. It is for sale by all druggists, and by P. M. Wolelagle & Son, Wilmore.

Speaking of candidates, I am reminded that I have heard several citizens, both here and elsewhere, mention, favorably, the name of "mine host" of the Washington House, Plane No. 2, J. S. Kiel, Esq., in connection with the Democratic nomination for Assembly. Possessing a high order of intellect and first class business qualifications and having by extensive travel, acquired a vast knowledge of men and things, and being socially a man that will do to tie to, Mr. K. would be just the man for a popular candidate, and a useful member of the Legislature. Besides, his athletic frame and fine physique would not fail to command respect among the sons of that body. Let us have some good, fresh candidate for the Legislature this year, and we'll "see Sam" and go 1,000 better.

I noticed in your issue of last week, that you give the Johnstown *Tribune* as authority for the fact that B. McColgan, Esq., of Wilmore, is a candidate for Prothonotary, and add that the authority is rather questionable. Now, the *Tribune may be* afflicted in that way, but it didn't lie about that, for because I heard the Squire himself say that he was a candidate.—Barney possesses first rate qualifications for the office, and is entitled to it because of his long and consistent adherence to Democratic principles, and should be nominated. But as I am not running the Democratic party on this county, and as the party is not much likely to run me, I shall not afflict it with any dictation. Yours, truly, HUBBER.

CHEST SPRINGS, April 20, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Thinking it no more than right that you should hear from this locality at least once in a twelvemonth, I assume the privilege of addressing you.

Our borough school closed during the past week with an exhibition which was continued during two successive evenings, and which, like the school itself, was highly creditable to the teacher, Squire Hands, and to all the other participants. The exhibition opened with an address from the teacher, a very pleasing production well delivered, after which the following interesting programme was presented in the order in which it is given: "The Faded Coat of Blue" sung by Misses Annie Little, Clementa Krause, Annie Miller and Emma Little, which was admirably rendered; Dialogue, "The Way to Smith's," by Messrs. Crouse and Hollis, by whom the parts were well sustained; Dialogue, "The Irish Servant," by Messrs. McGrain and Burk—very comical; Dialogue, "A Row in Timothy Jones' Shoemaker Shop," by Messrs. Wagner and Burns and Miss Rutledge; Dialogue, "Belinda Jane and Jonathan Scruggins," by Messrs. Wagner, Crouse, Hollis and Hadds, and Misses Wagner, Douglass, Rutledge and Miller—a rich farce admirably presented; Clog Dance by Messrs. Douglass and Herd, which was remarkably well executed. Other plays were also introduced, but it would occupy too much of your space to recount all the performances. A "lectie" the best string band in Cambria county, consisting of Messrs. Moran, Willis Allen and Donavan, furnished the music on this occasion, and it was music worth listening to. The Valedictory was pronounced by the teacher. It was a well conceived and well delivered literary effort, and reflected much credit on a gentleman who deserves the plaudits of both parents and children for the way he has labored during the session just closed to make his whole duty on behalf of the pupils under his care. An admission fee of fifteen cents was charged, and the funds thus secured have been expended in the purchase of a set of outline maps, which are now deemed entirely indispensable in all well regulated schoolrooms. Much credit is due all who were present for the good order which prevailed throughout. J. B. N.

MARRIED, at the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Father Christy, Mr. Joseph Brown and Miss Lizzie Parrish, both of Cambria township.

Well Made Clothing, For Men of ALL Sizes. For the Big Boys. For LITTLE Boys.

OAK HALL, AT THE Cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

NOW ON HAND THE HAND-SOMEST STOCK OF SPRING CLOTHING WE EVER HAD.

For Cash paid IN HAND we will sell below the Market rate, and Guarantee every article or return money.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILADELPHIA.

HAND-Y to the Ferries and the Principal Hotels and R. R. Depots.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE WAIF.

BY E. R.

If earth has no home for her child,
Where, oh! where will you find one for me?
By people I'm shunned as if wild—
Little children in fear from me flee.

I'm welcomed by none to come in,
But, instead, I am hated by all;
They call me the daughter of sin,
And they blame not the cause of my fall.

It was not thus always with me,
For I once had kind friends and a home;
From sorrow and pain I was free—
Never thinking that thus I would roam.

I never will cease to regret
The kind friends and the home left behind,
And never, while living, forget
The fair fame and the love that was mine.

Instead of the fame once so bright,
And that love, (there was nothing more pure,)
My fame more resembles the night,
And for love, jeers and insults endure.

If earth has no home for her child,
Oh! where then for a home will I go?
Will I be—oh! the thought makes me wild—
Can it be that my home is below?

But, no!—although far I have gone,
Something tells me to look up above;
That there is a merciful One
Who rewards the repentant with love.

And I to that ONE will e'er pray
That in mercy He'll look upon me;
With hope I will look for that day
Which from earth and its cares sets me free.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

BEWARE!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with all and singular the Household Furniture of Richard E. Jones, of Cambria Township, which I have purchased and left in his possession during my pleasure. JANE JONES.
Cambria Twp., April 17, 1874. [24-3t.]

TOUCH NOT.—Having bought from CHARLES A. MCMULLEN, of Clearfield Township, the following described articles I hereby warn all persons against meddling with the said property: 1 cook stove, 1 parlor stove, 1 set chairs, 1 clock, 1 washing machine, 2 beds and bedding, 1 barrel churn, 1 meat stand.
JAMES MCMULLEN.
Clearfield Twp., April 20, 1874.-3t.

BRIDGE LETTING.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office in Ebensburg until 12 o'clock, M., May 11th, 1874, for the erection of a Bridge over Chest Creek at the mill of J. & H. Melion, in Chest township. A specimen plan of said Bridge can be seen at the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
ATTEST: W. D. MCCLELLAND, Com'rs.
E. GLASS,
Attest—J. H. KENNEDY, Clerk. [4-24.-2t.]

PUBLIC SALE.—The subscribers will offer at Public Sale, at their residence in Munster Township, on SATURDAY, *May 2d*, 1874, the following personal property to wit: Horses, Cows and Hogs; one 4-horse power Threshing Machine, one small Cider Mill and Press; Ploughs, Harrows, Sleds, and other farming utensils, together with a variety of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, too tedious to mention. Also, at the same time, the FARM on which they reside will be offered for sale.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known by
JOHN C. DIMOND.
JAMES MORELAND.
Munster Twp., April 24, 1874.-2t.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered for sale at public outcry, at the Summit, on **Saturday, May 2d**, proximo, the following real and personal property, to wit: A PIECE OF GROUND containing about FOUR LOTS, with a STABLE thereon, located opposite the "Mansion House," in the Borough of Summitville, and well known as the Fries' property. Also, a comfortable HOUSE and TWO LOTS OF GROUND in said Borough, on which there is a Well of excellent water and a choice variety of Fruit Trees in full bearing. Also, Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting of Stoves, Bedsteads Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, &c. ☞Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time terms will be made known.
HENRY HUGHES,
MARY D. HUGHES.
Summit, April 24, 1874.-2t.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Myers, Bailey & Tate, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24.-1y.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with P. B. MOYER, one of the Supervisors of Washington Township, for the year 1873:

P. B. MOYER, in acc't with Washington Twp., Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	$794.123	
" balance due Township at last settlement	21.68	
" cash received	30.30—	$ 945.46
CR.		
By amount of work as per books	753.81	
" Taxes ret'd to Commissioners	27.70	
" Exonerations	10. 0	
" Order to P. Donahoe (estate)	27.80	
" " No. 12, John Kelly	1.50	
" " " 5, Thos. Donahoe	4.00	
" " " 5, John Kelly	1.50	
" " " Peter Brown	5.25	
" " " 6, Wm. McGough	6.50	
" " " Philip Warner	8.00	
" " " 9, Peter Brown	8.00	
" " " 5, Nicholas Behe	6.85	
" " " 1, Mrs. A. Murphy	6.10	
" " " 12, C. Robins	1.50	
" " " 12, Thos. Donahoe	1.50	
" Receipt, P. B. Neally	15.00	
" " H. Walters' Docket	14.00	
" " H. B. Marsh	18.75	
" " H. B. Marsh	10.00	
" " James Neally	52—	$1,045.27
Balance due P. B. Moyer		$ 99.81

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement of settlement with P. B. Moyer.
J. P. O'NEILL,
JAMES NOON, } Auditors.
JOS. LYNCH,

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with MICHAEL BRADLEY, one of the Supervisors of Washington Township:

MICH'L BRADLEY, in acc't with Washington Twp.,		
Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate		$1,259.47
CR.		
By Work on Roads, as per acc't	$935.85	
" Exonerations	10.30	
" 110 days' work at $1.50 per day	165.00	
" Receipt, Geo. M. Rossie (Sept. 17, 1873)	3.00	
" Order No. 13, J. H. Kennedy	1.50	
" " " James Noon	3.70	
" " " James Noon	1.00	
" " " 5, James Noon	2.80	
" " " 3, M. Bradley	32.02	
" Receipt, Johnston & Scanlan, (Estate J. McGonigle)	42.50	
" do. do. do.	134.79	
" Order No. 7, Chris. Rolano	4.75	
" " " 9, H. A. McIlvie	3.00	
" " " 7, James Noon	1.50	
" Receipt, P. M. & J. Brown	4.50	
" Order, J. Noon	17.71	
" " No. 4, M. Bradley	3.00	
" Receipt, Johnston & Scanlan	6.50	
" Int'est, Noon & Brown's Order	10.00	
	7.55—	$1,433.38
Balance due Bradley		$ 73.89

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement of settlement with M. Bradley.
J. P. O'NEILL,
JAMES NOON, } Auditors.
JOS. LYNCH,
Apr. 24.-3t.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

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

☞Price in 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