# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - NOV. 13, 1874.



**W. L. FOULK,**

Agent of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,

is the only person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to collect and receive pay for advertisements inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Address our lowest advertising rates.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

### Here, There, and the Other Place.

Birch boughs are budding and bad boys are meddling—out of their reach.

Snow is the next thing in order. We feel it in our bones and see it in the air.

Something less than fourteen hundred cattle passed through this place on Wednesday last.

The turret and a portion of the cornice of the Summit church, which were blown off in March last, have been replaced.

The woods in the vicinity of Mineral Point, this county, are said to resound with the plaintive and soothing cries of a wildcat.

Our good friend J. C. Stineman of South Fork, we regret to say, lost $500 worth of pick by forest fires recently raging in that locality.

A two-year old child of Mr. Scanlan, of Prospect borough, fell from the railing of a porch on Saturday last, and fractured its arm.

A deer apiece is what two Blair county gentlemen succeeded in bagging one day last week. A piece of deer would satisfy us better.

Castle Baumgart present contains fifteen prisoners. When winter sets in in downright earnest this number will probably be augmented.

Dr. Hoffman, of this place, who has no office as a dentist, will make his regular monthly visit to Hemlock on Monday next. Look out for him.

The welcome rain of Sunday night and Monday very effectually quenched the forest fires which had been raging in this vicinity several days previous.

Mr. Julius Stich, of Carrolltown, had the misfortune to lose a pocket-book containing $160 in money and several valuable papers a few days ago. See advertisement.

Peter Koons, of Snake Spring township, this county, shot a gray eagle, one day recently, that measured eight feet across the wings. Good for the Koons, but bad for the eagle.

A young man named Kradle danced all night, or nearly so, at a ball in Cokeburg on Monday of last week, and then went home, took sick, and died on the Friday following.

Our correspondent "Democrat, in a note accompanying his letter (published in another column) addresses us as "Editor Freeman"—probably an abbreviation of the Free.

Ex-Governor Curt Reilly has fully recovered from the injuries inflicted by the horses (not breaking down) of a carriage he was riding, near Somerset, on Thursday last, 31st ult.

John Goodman, of Lock Haven, was accidently shot through the foot, the other day, by the first remark he made thereafter returned with his own name and refused to give it to the Lock Haven *Journal*.

Tom Garland, of the Kelterman House, Johnstown, Blair county, has a large gray mare which he has been taught to pronounce the name of "Reilly" when instigated by a strong political pull. *Reilly* a knowing squirrel.

When will the papers give us a rest about Ida Harte, the young lady who was shot by a jilted in Clearfield county several weeks ago while trying to remove a pistol from the head of a coat hanging in a young man's room?

Mr. Samuel Loomis, of Clearfield, was roughly hustled down in that borough and out fourteen dollars in money. A man named Anderson has been lodged in jail on suspicion of having committed the robbery.

A homeopathic thunder last week was brought on by copious showers of rain on Sunday night and Monday, but, unlike the medicine, it did not fall hard enough, or else was long enough to accomplish all the good intended.

A female gentle heifer strayed from the premises of Mr. Peter Hoover, in Cambria township, some time during the latter part of August last. Any information that may lead to this recovery will be liberally rewarded.

The dwelling house of Mr. D. Fry, at Irishtown, Westmoreland county, was burned by fire a few nights ago, caused by the smelting of a lamp, and the family barely time to escape from the burning house.

Friday last, near Irwin Station, Westmoreland county, Edward Davis, while coupling two wagons, had his head caught and crushed between them as they came together, and died from the effects of his injuries in a few hours after.

A new time table will go into effect on the P. R. R. on Sunday next. It will make no changes only in the running of passenger trains, but will, we believe, deprive us of the great convenience, the afternoon accommodation on our branch road.

The election is over and no one cares a cent whether white grass or clover grows in the store or under it, so long as we have the best of goods for the ready pay at Mills' cheap store on terms which can't be equaled for cheapness.

After the official returns of this county have been ascertained, an indignant Republican was heard to exclaim, in the emphatic language of profane history, that such votes as Gen. Geary's Kerr worse than any other part of the Republican ticket.

Rev. M. Romenec, Bishop of Pittsburgh, spent a couple of days in our town on a visit to the new pastor of the Church of the Holy Name, and while here received the final greetings of many of his parishioners in this vicinity.

Edward Hale, who was convicted of bigamy, something else in the Johnstown District Court, for marrying a man who had a husband living, or obtain a divorce from his wife, was brought to jail here on last Monday for a six months' sojourn.

Mother James, of the *Herald*, is once more in the one hundred and tenth time, we know, wrestling with the confounded dyspepsia. He has our sincere sympathies, and some what by the thought that it is not ourself that has the wrestling to do.

Jacob E. Garbrick husked 140 bushels of corn grown from one acre on the farm of Jos. Garbrick, in Centre county, in ten days and fifteen minutes, and the Bellefonte Republican wants to know if anybody can beat that yield or that husking. Probably not.

A local print, referring to the convalescence of an old lady who recently fell down stairs, very innocently remarks that she is getting along much better than expected for, leaving the reader to infer that it was hoped she wouldn't get along so fast as she is doing.

Benjamin Reese fell over the high bluff along the Pa. R. R. freight depot at Johnstown Sunday evening last, alighting on the main track, twenty feet below, and, strange to say, escaped with a few severe bruises, which will not keep him off his "pins and stands" very long.

Mr. Alex. Skelly, of Wilmore, has been appointed Solicitor of Transportation on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He also appointed Mr. Foulk solicitor of the hand and heart of Wilmore's fair daughters, and carried the prize without opposition.

Geo. W. Daley, the defaulting and embezzling postmaster at Philipsburg, Center county, plead guilty before the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh, a few days ago, and was sentenced to the Penitentiary for fifteen months and five years on each of the three indictments against him.

Wonder if it does not strike certain Republicans in this region who were opposed to the nomination of Mr. Barker, alleging that his defeat awaited him if he was made the nominee, that he could not possibly have made a worse run of it than did the gentleman who was selected?

...The Bedford *Gazette* waxeth poetic over the election and calls on everybody to "Reilly round the flag, boys; Reilly once again!" Well, our impression is that nearly everybody will Reilly once again if that gentleman himself don't say nay when the proper time comes.

...The official majorities in this congressional district foot up as follows: Reilly's majority in Blair county, 78; in Bedford county, 474; in Cambria county, 1805.—Blair's majority in Somerset county, 1220. Leaving Reilly's majority in the district 1137. Did you ever?

...A lady named Robinson, in Clearfield, on one morning last week left her baby, about three months old, lying in bed, while she was preparing breakfast for the family. Upon her return to the room, to look after the child, she found it dead—accidentally smothered in the covering of the bed.

...Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., of this place, assignee of Messrs. C. L. and A. J. Griswold, will offer at public sale, on Thursday next, at Griswold's camp, in Susquehanna township, a large lot of personal property belonging to said assigners. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. See posters.

...Mr. Martin Sanders, of Munster township, and a young man named Price succeeded in "knocking the daylight" out of a full grown porcupine on Monday last, near the first school house south of Ebensburg. As this species of game is rather scarce in this latitude, we deem the above worthy of record.

.. Will wonders never cease? sagely inquires the least of all the *Tribunes*. A Lewistown Mifflin county, clergyman left a $2,500 salary in that place for a $1,000 salary, just because he wanted to go where he could "do the most good," and he went to the right place, which, strange to say, is not Johnstown.

...We publish this week a letter from our esteemed correspondent "M.," which has been in type for more than a month, but which the stress upon our columns has prevented us from publishing at an earlier day. It has lost none of its interest in the delay. Next week we will print the remaining letter referred to.'

...In the United States District Court at Pittsburgh on Monday, in the matter of Felix Beck, bankrupt, of Loretto, this county, the hearing on the motion for an injunction against F. D. Stupp took place, Mr. Shoemaker arguing for and Mr. Johnston against the same. The injunction was granted on the following day.

...Mrs. Rachel Jarratt, a young woman residing within two and a half miles of Philipsburg, Centre county, attempted the old experiment of filling a lighted lamp with oil, and of course the usual result, the explosion of the oil can followed. She was shockingly burned in consequence, and died on the evening of the following day.

Thursday morning dawned clear and cold, and the indications are that Indian summer is past and grim old winter has come at last, which leads us to say that none can be too fast in shielding themselves from the biting blast by buying a full suit of warm winter clothing, cheap and elegant, at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

...Austin Groves, of East Conemaugh, who gained rather unenviable notoriety some time ago for just such tricks, has again been brought up standing by his deserted wife, who has had him arrested in Philadelphia for eloping for the second time with a woman of bad repute. Such Groves ought to be transplanted to the Penitentiary and be there kept shady for some time to come.

...The lifeless remains of a man named John Lider were found lying on the track near Beatty's Station Pa. R. R., on Tuesday night last, he having been killed by a passing train. The deceased resided at Livermore, and was walking to Latrobe to summon witnesses in an important lawsuit at Greensburg, in which he was interested, when death overtook him in its most ghastly form.

...We inadvertently transposed the figures last week in the vote of Loretto borough for Messrs. Buck and Lapsley for Assembly, giving the former only ten votes, while we credited the latter with 44. Of course the very reverse was the fact. We also, through no fault of our own, in a portion of our edition gave Messrs. Flick, Fiske and Brady each ten of a majority less than they were entitled to.

...Two men engaged in digging a well in Altoona came near meeting a horrible death on Saturday last. The bad fired off a blast, and descended too soon after the explosion, when the sulphurous smoke overcame them. They recovered from their swoon, and several women who were in the vicinity discovered their danger and drew them up by means of the windlass used for hoisting out the dirt they were excavating.

...Mr. John J. Dattrich, of Carroll township, brought to our office the other day several specimens of apples, not larger than hickory nuts, which blossomed, budded and grew upon trees in his orchard since they were stripped this fall of their summer yield, and several of which trees were in full bloom when these second crop apples were taken off. Has any body ever heard of anything to equal this, in a climate like our's?

...Greensburg has just been afflicted with a genuine case of miscegenation, a colored "man and brother," black as the ace of spades, having led to the hymeneal altar a young white girl who can well say of her relations what her relations never could say of her—that they are respectable. The ceremony was performed at East Liberty, and a "coming event which casts its shadow before" is said to have much to do with the disgusting alliance.

...Last Sunday night, as the Winebrenarian congregation was about to leave the audience room in the second story of Mullin's Hall, at Bridgepot, near Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, the floor gave away and precipitated the entire congregation to the lower floor, a distance of some twelve or fourteen feet. And yet, notwithstanding stoves, women and children were all thrown pell-mell together, no one was seriously hurt. The escape was truly remarkable.

...They had a "high old time" in Hollidaysburg on Tuesday night last over the result of the election, in which the victors and the vanquished both took a hand, the democrats in honor of their glorious victory and the republicans in commemoration of their unparallaled defeat. The demonstration was the biggest thing of the kind that has been witnessed in the land of our youth since the log cabin and hard cider days of 1840, and the best of good feeling prevailed throughout.

...The maple leaves are thinning, the branches showing bare, and Indian summer's spinning her web in quiet air. The warp is made of sunlight, the woof is wrought of shade, the shades grow ever darker, the sunbeams ever fade. The shadows gather quicker, and darkness lingers long, and silent winter fallest while the ever gathering throng keeps pushing, ever pushing its eager way along in the direction of Myers & Lloyd's cheap cash store, where no man, woman or child has ever yet failed to get the full worth of their money.

...Mr. Job Lysinger, of Pittsburgh, whom nearly everybody here except ourself knows by heart and appreciates as a clever, wide-awake gentleman, wagered a pair of shoes with ex-Sheriff (now Hon.) John Buck, of Carrolltown, that he (Buck) would have more than 500 majority for Assembly in this county. Of course Mr. L. won the shoes, and as the gentleman who lost the bet is as honorable in principle as he now is in name, he had a pair of wooden brogans made to order and shipped per Express, with his kind regards, to the party of the first part, who, being possessed of the amiable disposition of Job (Lysinger), will no doubt consider the debt fully cancelled.

...A lad named Ford, a son of Mr. Dennis Ford, of Millville borough, was taken to Pittsburgh a few days ago by his mother, for the purpose of having a surgical operation performed upon him. The afflicted lad was assigned quarters in Walters' hospital, where, on Friday last, chloroform was administered to him, the knife applied, and the painful operation continued for three hours, at the end of which time the unfortunate youth expired almost without a sign of approaching dissolution. The bereaved mother, when she found that her darling boy was indeed dead, became frantic with grief, and made such demonstrations as induced the surgeons to flee for safety, after which she threw all their instruments into the fire. The remains of the little victim were brought home and interred in the Catholic cemetery.

### INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE.

ST. ELMO, Ill., July 8, 1874.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful curative properties of your Alt. Ext., or Golden Medical Discovery. I have taken great interest in this medicine since I first used it. I was badly afflicted with dyspepsia, liver deranged and an almost perfect prostration of the nervous system. So rapid and complete did the Discovery effect a perfect cure that it seemed more like magic and a perfect wonder to myself, and since that time we have never been without a bottle of the Discovery and Purgative Pellets in the house. They are a solid, sound family physician in the house and ready at all times to fly to the relief of sickness—without charge. We have never had a doctor in the house since we first began the use of your Pellets and Discovery. I have recommended the use of these medicines in several severe and complicated cases arising from, as I thought, an impure state of the blood, and in no one case have they failed to more than accomplish all they are claimed to do. I will only mention one as remarkable (though I could give you dozens). Henry Koster, furniture dealer, of this place, who was one of the most pitiful objects I ever saw, his face swollen out of shape, scales and eruptions without end, extending to his body, which was completely covered with blotches and scales. Nothing that he took seemed to effect it a particle. I finally induced him to try a few bottles of the Golden Medical Discovery, with daily use of the Pellets, assuring him it would surely cure him. He commenced its use some six weeks since, taking two Pellets each night for a week, then one each night, and the Discovery as directed. The result is, to-day his skin is perfectly smooth, and the scaly eruptions are gone. He has taken some seven or eight bottles in all, and considers himself cured. This case had baffled the skill of our best physicians. Messrs. Dunsford & Co., druggists, of this place, are selling largely of your medicines and the demand steadily increases, and they give perfect satisfaction in every case.

Respectfully, W. H. CHAMPLIN,
Agt. Am Exp. Co.

THE NEW YORK SUN.—In another part of our paper will be found the prospectus of the New York *Sun* for the year 1875. We have heretofore spoken of the great ability with which the *Sun* is conducted. Its editor is an able writer and a fearless man, and has done more to oppose corruptions in national and State governments than any other man in the United States. It is not a Democratic paper, but an independent journal, advocating what is right and condemning what is wrong. The weekly edition of the *Sun* is only $1.20 per year, postage prepaid. We take great pleasure in recommending the *Weekly Sun* to the people of Cambria county as the most interesting and at the same time the cheapest paper in the country. Its editor, Mr. Dana, has done noble work in favor of honesty and reform in the administration of the government, and now let the people of the whole country sustain him by their patronage and show that they appreciate the independent services of an honest and unbought editor, a friend of honesty and the foe of corruption.

BURNING THE BRIDGES.—It will be seen, in the extraordinary advertisement we publish this week from the giant Clothiers, Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown of Oak Hall, Philadelphia, that they have set their pegs so far in advance of all former years, as to make it necessary metaphorically, "to burn the bridges behind them." Henceforth, this great House is pledged *to sell for Cash alone;* to mark down their stock at figures representing the very small par cent. demanded by a "strictly cash" trade; to 'abel every garment with the name and character of its material, and the *one, only price* for which it can be bought; to furnish the customer a signed Guarantee, upon which, if for any reason he is dissatisfied with his purchase, he can return it within 10 days, and receive back his money. *Nulla retrorsum*, "no step backwards," now for the extensive establishment, corner Sixth and Market streets, Philadelphia.

GOOD RECIPE FOR CURING MEAT.—The following recipe is from the editor of the Germantown *Telegraph*, who recommends it after many years' trial. It will be useful to our readers at this season of the year: To one gallon of water add 1½ lbs. of salt, ½ lbs. sugar, ¾ oz. saltpetre, ½ oz. potash. In this rate the pickle can be increased to any quantity desired. Let these be boiled together until the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when cold, pour it over your beef or pork, to remain the usual time, say four or five weeks. The meat must be well covered with pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface blood, etc., leaving the meat fresh and clean. Some omit boiling the pickle, and find it to answer well, though the operation of boiling purifies the pickle by drawing of the dirt always to be found in salt and sugar.

...The venerable Peter Raylor, sr., died at his residence in Munster township, on last Wednesday afternoon, aged probably not less than 90 years. Mr. Raylor was a brave soldier in the war of 1812, and came to this county many years ago, when the Alleghenies were virtually a trackless wilderness, the abode of wild beasts and a stranger to the echoes of the human voice. He was a warm friend and an intimate acquaintance of the much beloved priest and prince, Father Gallitzin, and no man was more fully versed in the sacred reminiscences pertaining to that great and good man, and to the times that tried men's souls in this region, than the subject of this notice. Peace to his ashes.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—Three years ago Dr. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States from Germany for the cure of Coughs, severe Colds settled on the breast, Consumption and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. No medicine ever had such a success. 300,000 sample bottles have been distributed every year for three years by Druggists in all parts of the United States, and nearly 1000 letters from Druggists are now on our files, saying that no other preparation in their stores sells as well and gives such excellent satisfaction. All we ask is for you to go to your Druggists Lemmon & Murray or P. M. Wolesiagle & Son's Store at Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it; regular size 75 cents.

...Harry Merlatt, prince of caterers to the public appetite and private sleepatite, desires us to inform our readers that he will give a daylight party at his popular hostelrie in St. Augustine, on Tuesday Nov. 24th, and hopes that all his friends and the "rest of mankind" will pitch in and enjoy themselves to their hearts content. Harry is a good man to tie to on such occasions, and we feel sure that all who take part in the approaching festivities will get the full worth of their money in simon pure enjoyment and "sich like."

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 quantics 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. Wolesiagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE.—There are more than ten thousand people in the United States who expect to be the happy possessors of the first grand prize in the Kentucky Gift Concert of $250,000. All of them but one will be disappointed. One will get it, for Governor Bramlette, the manager at Louisville, has announced that the Concert will positively take place on November 30, 1874; that there will be no further postponement, and if our readers want to know more about it, write to him.

### *Local Correspondence.*

THE PEOPLE MANIFEST THEIR JOY.

LORETTO, Nov. 11, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Monday evening the Democracy and many of their Republican allies who have discovered the bad company with which they have been associating for several years and have opened their eyes to Democratic light, demonstrated their joyful feelings consequent upon the redemption of the country from radical misrule, by a grand Illumination, bonfires, speeches, music, etc. The following programme was fully carried out: 1st. A grand Illumination of the Democratic and some other kind of people's houses, at 7½ o'clock. 2d. The Loretto brass band and the martial band, playing alternately in excellent style, marched from the lower to the upper end of town, followed by torchlights, transparencies, and portable bonfires, consisting of tar barrels and oakbarge, having poles run through them, and carried aloft by happy looking men and boys. An imposing spectacle, truly! In this order the procession moved to the upper end of town, pausing in the discordant and cheering the several successful Democratic candidates, faithful party leaders, etc. On the hill at the upper end of town a splendid bonfire invited and welcomed the procession. This fire formed a subject of peculiar interest and reflection, and I just wondered if that fire on the hill could be seen by all men whether it would not serve as a beacon of hope to the thousands of poor laborers and mechanics who for the past several months have been trudging through life with sad hearts, weary limbs, and empty pockets, in this "*land of the free*," searching for employment whereby they might provide for themselves and their loved ones at home. Oh! what a commentary is this on Black Republican misrule!

The crowded street, permit me to say in continuance of my subject, ere long yielded its burden to the more attractive space in and in front of Mynheer Bengle's *eat-inn* house, where, after a few soul-stirring rounds of martial music, Col. P. H. Shields and E. A. Storm, Esqs. were vociferously and persistently called upon for speeches, to which urgent demand the former responded in a few pleasing remarks suitable to the occasion, while the latter gentleman pleaded *exemption* on the score of *inability*, but offered as *substitute* a son of Gough (not John B.), known as "the school-master abroad," who did up the job for the 'Squire in a brief but pertinent manner.

And now, as my time is up, I will merely add, in conclusion, that the meeting adjourned in a sober and orderly manner and without any of those mishaps usually incident to the assembling of a large concourse of people.

Yours, truly, HICKORY.

WILMORE, Nov 10, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Thursday evening last the Democrats of Summerhill township and Wilmore borough assembled to celebrate the late Democratic victories. The delegation first waited upon Mr. McColgan, Prothonotary elect, who came forward and was greeted with three rousing cheers. They next repaired to Mr. John Schroth's, where a bonfire was lit and fireworks displayed. They then adjourned to the United States Hotel kept by Mr. Geo. Wentroth, where a meeting was organized and Mr. Thos. Kinney, of Wilmore, unanimously selected as chairman. F. P. McCormick was called upon to address the meeting, to which he responded in a short speech stating the object of the assemblage, congratulating the Democracy on the election of Mr. Reilly and the success of the whole State and county ticket, and returning thanks to Republicans who aided in bringing about so gratifying a result, and also urging perseverance on the part of the Democracy in order to perpetuate the glorious victory. Mr. Edward Reilly was then called upon, who came forward and delivered a very convincing argument in favor of Democratic principles. Mr. Reilly is a home-made orator, but all present will cheerfully admit that he handled his subject admirably. He showed the importance of the victory and the benefits which would arise from it, thanked all who assisted in gaining the triumph and wound up by advising the Democrats to keep the ball in motion. Mr. Thos. Doran then made a few pertinent remarks, in which he specially congratulated the Democrats of Summerhill township and Wilmore Borough on the handsome majorities given to Mr. Reilly in their respective districts. The meeting then adjourned with three cheers for Reilly, McColgan, and the whole Democratic ticket.

Yours, Respectfully, DEMOCRAT.

### *Notes of a Trip to 'Old Virginny.'*

CARROLL TWP., Oct. 1, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* In accordance with promise made in my previous letter, I shall endeavor to give your readers a hurried description of certain portions of Virginia recently visited by me and of which I have as yet more than a passing glance through your columns. It is of course not my intention to go into lengthy details, because I do not wish to occupy much of your valuable space in describing what I know comparatively little about.

On the morning of Sept. 3d we started from Manassas Junction on the Salisbury Branch R. R., which runs through an almost barren waste for a distance of eight or ten miles, relieved only by an occasional negro shanty and a few patches of corn. The soil is light and sandy, and not capable of producing many crops, until near Broad Run station, on the outskirts of the valley of Virginia, where the land begins to be more fertile, and where can be seen miles upon miles of stone fences, with good houses and barns to match. Of course you see a poor barn in that region you may make up your mind that a Northern man owns it.

Salem is the name of a small village along the R. R., in Fauquier County, thirteen miles from Warrenton, the county seat, and situated in the midst of the finest apple orchards, but the water is so hard to stomach as the corn whisky, which is simply execrable. There is one man residing in this village who is the owner of 2,000 acres of land totally devoid of fences, and he is a poor man too, notwithstanding he values his brood mares at $500 each and his poorest acre. The cattle in this valley are the best I saw during my trip, but the horses are very small. The owners all claim that they are blooded stock, but as for myself I can't see it in most cases, a mixture of Spanish jack and broken down race horse in their veins as the louse which Bobby Burns discovered on a lady's bonnet at a camp-meeting or some such place, and afterwards immortalized in never-dying verse.

The principal means of getting over ground, except walking, is on horseback. At every station along the road we saw from one to twenty horses hitched, and as the country is not thickly settled, it is fair to presume that they had been ridden for miles, apparently for no other purpose than to see the trains pass.

If people sowed their wheat here before October, it would likely come out in head ere the winter sets in. A man told me that he got a sleigh built last winter, but only took one ride in it, and that was in the land, so he concluded to hang his "cutter" up to dry.

Any man who is not a good farmer, or a poor mechanic, or a carpet-bagger, or something of that sort, had better stay out of Virginia, as they don't need him here. Laborers can get $20 per month, wet and dry. A princely sum upon which to maintain a numerous wife and family, ain't it, Mr. Editor?

Catholic churches down there are, like angel visitors, few and far between. There is one at Fairfax, another at Warrenton, 32 miles distant, and still another at Winchester, 50 miles further on.

Front Royal is a smart little town of about 700 inhabitants. It is the seat of justice of Warren county, and situated as it is in the midst of a good farming country and has all the advantages of railroad communication, it is destined to become a large inland town. Alighting from the cars at this point, we ensconced ourself in a hotel van, and were ere long dumped at the door of the Mount View House, where, to our utter surprise, we found one of the directors to be no less a person that Mr. Lenas P. McDermit, an old Ebensburg boy; and all I have to say now is that if any of your readers should ever stray into that part of creation, and hang his hat up with Lenas, and comes back disappointed with the treatment received, he can have my best shirt to cut up into bullet-patches. All which means that I was treated like a prince.

The colored "men and brothers" around Front Royal won't work no how, unless it's on the principle of the wise ant telling the foolish grasshopper to make hay while the sun shines. They do that very thing, tho' it's not hay they make, but roosting-ears they steal when the corn is soft enough and the moon has ceased to shed its refulgent rays upon Mother Earth.

But enough of this for the present, as space to your columns is no doubt too scarce to permit the publication of any further remarks on the subject just now. Next week I shall be to the fore with another screed of like proportions, which I trust will find the usual treatment at your hands. Yours, &c., M.

### MYNEVAL.

JONES—EVANS.—Married, in this place, on Thursday, Nov. 5th, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. DWIGHT JONES and Miss M. A. EVANS, daughter of Mr. John Evans (tanner), all of the East Ward, Ebensburg.

Although we received none of the acceptable concomitants which usually attend events of this kind, we feel none the less gratified in tendering to the happy pair the best wishes of the printer man. The newly-made benedict is one of the worthiest young men in this community, and the fair young bride is an ornament to her sex, amiable and accomplished, and if two such joined together by the silken ties of matrimony do not derive all the happiness and escape all the vicissitudes which pertain to this earthly pilgrimage, it will not be because they are undeserving of such good luck.

### OBITUARY.

STINEMAN.—Died, at South Fork, this county, on the 31inst., BETTY OLIVE, infant daughter of Geo. B. and M. A. Stineman, aged 7 months and 22 days.

PITMAN.—Died, at Hemlock, on Tuesday of last week, after a lingering illness, Miss KATE PITMAN, aged about 23 years.

McGRAW.—Died, at the same place, on the same day, Mrs. — McGRAW, aged about 31 years.


POCKET-BOOK LOST.—Was lost on Thursday, Nov. 5th, somewhere between Charles Stineel's and Carrolltown, a pocket-book containing $160 in money and two promissory notes drawn in favor of W. Dickey & Son. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning it to the owner. JULIUS STICH.
Carrolltown, Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, on or about the 15th of July last, a red and white spotted Heifer, one year old last Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
WASHINGTON DOUGLASS.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to ascertain the balance, and distribute the same, of the fund in the hands of F. X. HAID, Executor of JOS. LENTZ, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 28TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1874, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. JAMES NULL.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to hear, decide and report, upon the exceptions filed to the final account of H. Kinkead, Esq., Assignee of John J. Glass, dec'd, and also to report distribution of the fund in the hands of said Assignee hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 27TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1874, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties may attend if they think proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that C. L. GRISWOLD and A. J. GRISWOLD, of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment have assigned all their estate, real and personal, to the undersigned, residing in Ebensburg, for the benefit of their creditors. All persons therefore indebted to the said C. L. Griswold and A. J. Griswold are requested to make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
GEO. C. K. ZAHM,
Assignee of C. L. Griswold & A. J. Griswold.
Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1874.-6t.

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HISTORY OF THE NEW YORK TOMBS:
The Secrets, Mysteries and Romance of Prison Life in New York; Gathered by Charles Sutton, Warden of the Tombs.
LARGE 8VO., 650 PP., ILLUSTRATED, $2.50.
This is not a strictly sensational work, and is recommended by the best men as a MORAL REFORMER. Boys reading it will not learn to be thieves, but will learn how thieves suffer. The story of John Mahoney, written by himself, is worth the price of the book. The best selling book ever published; so say all our agents. Exclusive territory given. An agent wanted in every town.
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TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, December 7th, 1874:

FIRST WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Haven & Co | vs. McLaughlin. |
| O'Connor | vs. Kubias. |
| Weiss | vs. Walters. |
| Smith | vs. Rossacker. |
| Sharbaugh | vs. Penna. Rail Road Co. |
| Bracken | vs. Kager. |
| Elliott | vs. Marlet et al. |

SECOND WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Apple | vs. Gas. |
| Little et al | vs. Kerr et al. |
| McGough | vs. Patterons. |
| Cooper & Co | vs. Rist. |
| Cambria Iron Co | vs. Christy et al. |
| Patton | vs. Hipps et al. |
| Edwards | vs. Rober. Adm'r. |
| Heslop | vs. Heslop. |
| Caldwell & Kimmell | vs. Fields. |
| Guardians of M. A. Mc- | |
| Gonigle | vs. Wolesiagles. |
| Lambert | vs. Bloom. |
| Dunegan | vs. Mellon. |
| Hughan | vs. Penna. Rail Road Co. |
| Burgoon's Ex'r | vs. Burk's Ex'r. |
| Burgoon's Ex'r | vs. Burk. |
| McMullen | vs. Bradley. |

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 10th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 9th, A. D. 1874:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Young, widow of Andrew Young, late of Washington township, dec'd—$26.50.

2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Farren, widow of James Farren, late of Washington township, dec'd—$243.25.

3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Sophie Schnabel, widow of Henry Schnabel, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd—$300.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Josephine M. Edie, widow of Rev. James W. Edie, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd—$227.00.

5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza Parrish, widow of Silas Parrish, late of Cambria township, dec'd—$299.15.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 9th, A. D. 1874:

1. The first and final account of Moses B. Miller executor of Isaac Reighart, late of Richland township, deceased.

2. The account of Moses B. Miller, guardian of minor children of Wm. Reighart, late of Richland township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Moses B. Miller, administrator of Samuel Keim, late of Richland township, deceased.

4. The first and final account of James McMullen, sr., and Patrick Donegan, executors of Cornelius Donahoe, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

5. The first and partial account of John Fritz, James McMillen and Wm. R. Tucker, executors of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

6. The first and partial account of John Fritz, James McMillen and Wm. R. Tucker, trustees of Ellen F. Fritz and other legatees under the will of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

7. The account of F. P. Tierney, esq., guardian of the minor children of Daniel Litzinger, late of Chest Springs borough, deceased.

8. The last and final account of John Hoffman, administrator of the estate of Daniel Ream, late of Richland township, deceased.

9. The first and final account of Theresa A. Weibel and Thomas Hoover, administrators of Andrew Weibel, late of Cambria township, deceased.

10. The first and final account of Silas H. and Alfred P. Donoughe, administrators of Patrick Donoughe, late of Allegheny township deceased.

11. The final account of Peter Glck, guardian of minor children of John Eichenecht, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

12. The first and partial account of Thomas Donahoe, administrator of Mary Donahoe, late of Washington township, deceased.

13. The account of James Chardon, administrator of John Chardon, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

14. The first and final account of David G. Griffiths, executor of Griffith J. Griffiths, late of Cambria township, deceased.

15. The first and final account of Florinda Herr, administrator of George Herr, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

16. The first and partial account of W. B. Rengcker, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel Goughnour, late of Taylor township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1874.


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F. A. SHOEMAKER, Treasurer.
Ebensburg, Oct. 3, 1874.-tf.

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