THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - FEB. 9, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A misty-cal day was Wednesday.

—Isn't it rather singular that soft weather is generally esteemed the *hardest* on the constitution?

—Co. Sup't Berg will please accept thanks for a copy of the Pennsylvania School Report for 1876.

—When they have the ready cash they go to M. L. Oatman's and save twenty cents on the dollar.

—There is no truth whatever in the report that a certain family in this place are afflicted with the small-pox.

—A wild cat was shot and killed near Bread Point, this county, on Thursday last, by Mr. Ephraim Reighart.

—"Noted" and "cremated" will be the standard wedding and death notices when incineration comes into vogue.

—A handsome thing to do about this time is to hand some money to the printer in payment of that little bill you owe him.

—If you have but one dollar to invest in goods it will pay you well to go to Oatman's with it. Larger and smaller sums in proportion.

—A lad named Painter was instantly killed at Irwin, Westmoreland county, on Monday last, by a wagon load of posts falling upon him.

—If you have a cough or a cold that needs attention, read and profit by the experience of a lady as related by herself in the next paragraph.

—"It speaks for itself," is what a lady said of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the other day. "A single bottle cured my child of a most severe cough."

—Miss Mary Ritchey, aged twenty-four years, committed suicide on Friday night at her home in Bedford, by taking an overdose of laudanum.

—Four barrels of whiskey was received at one of the hotels in this place yesterday.—Keep on with your temperance ticket if you want it boil-dozed.

—In the "pigtail" poetry (?) handed us for publication is devoid of both rhyme and reason, we trust we will be excused for introducing it—in the stove.

—A freight conductor named Isaac Craig had one of his legs badly crushed in a wreck on Saturday last at the east end of the Pa. R. R. tunnel at Gallitzin.

—One of our exchanges announces that its editor has "sworn off" for a week, but does not tell us to what effect, if any, his abstinence has had on the price of intoxicating beverages.

—The new shoulder brace and suspender combined is worth half a dozen pairs of common suspenders, and the price is only seventy-five cents. For sale by M. L. Oatman.

—The vein of lead ore found in this county, as noticed by us last week, was discovered some six months instead of a few days ago, and is located on Clearfield creek.—Additional specimens are promised.

—Illness prevented Poor Director Patterson from attending the last meeting of the Board and signing his name to the financial statement prepared for publication. Hence the delay in the appearance of that document.

—A letter from Representative Thomas informs us that the stay law referred to last week passed second reading in the House on Wednesday last, by a vote of 108 to 67 nays and that it will undoubtedly pass.

—A man named Jacob Walters, of West Newton, dropped dead in the court room at Greensburg on Tuesday evening, while being sworn as a witness in the West Newton poisoning case. Deceased leaves a wife and seven children.

—The fine saddle recently contested for on behalf of St. Augustine church was awarded to the holder by the flat of fickle fortune. Mr. I. J. Fynn, of Janesville, Clearfield county, after netting about $275 in aid of the church for which it was offered.

—The stock of valentines, sentimental as well as outlandish and exceedingly comic, is now on exhibition at the cheap cash store of M. L. Oatman, where all who have friends to reward or enemies to punish will call and make their selection.

—Owing to the illness of A. C. Mullin, Esq., at his home in Philadelphia, the conspiracy case in which that gentleman appears as one of the defendants, and which was to have been tried at Pottsville last week, has been postponed until March sessions.

—M. L. Oatman has just remodeled and added to the interior of his fine store room, thereby making it the largest as it always has been one of the best arranged establishments of the kind in our town. Success attend Mart. in his new departure.

—Two informations, one for assault and battery and the other for surety of the peace, were made this week before Esq. Kinkead against George Sherry, of Carrolltown, who was arrested, the preliminary steps were taken forthwith, but as yet we believe without success.

—Lent commences on Wednesday next and it will interest many of our readers to learn that Messrs. Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co. have just received a choice lot of mackerel, white fish, codfish, etc. A No. 1 mackerel, good quality, in quarter barrels and kits, at the lowest possible prices.

—The wife of Adam Leck, one of the parties now in the Pittsburgh jail charged with making and passing counterfeit money, was arrested at Plumville, Indiana county, on Monday last, by Constable Pringle, of Pittsburgh, and taken to Pittsburgh for a hearing on the charge of manufacturing bogus money.

—A Tyrone lad named John Stineman attempted to vary the monotony of his fourteenth birthday, on Tuesday of last week, by jumping a freight train to take a short ride, but had not proceeded very far before he fell between the cars and had one of his legs so terribly crushed by the wheels that he died soon after.

—Blairsville has just lost by the removal to Bellwood county, Pa., of Dr. E. H. Plank, one of the model young citizens, who bears with him in his departure, we feel safe in saying, the good wishes of all our people. The Doctor is an energetic and capable physician, strictly moral and praiseworthy in all his conduct, and if he succeeds in making a fortune in his new home no person in this community will be sorry for it.

—We have only space this week to commend our clothing friends, Messrs. Godfrey, of Altoona, and Jas. J. Murphy, of Johnstown, to the kindly consideration of those of our masculine readers who contemplate buying new wearing apparel of any possible style or texture. Either of the gentlemen will do ample justice to all who favor them with their patronage, and our word for it no one will ever regret dealing with them. Try the experiment.

—While other dealers are remodeling their stores and fixing up store rooms, Messrs. Myers & Lloyd keep right on in the even tenor of their way, selling goods of every description and of the very best quality at prices which for cheapness none can excel and few can equal. The moral of all which is that if you are looking for your money in dry goods, groceries, clothing, or other merchandise, the store above named is the right one to tie to. Try it and profit by it.

—The temperance meeting to nominate candidates for borough officers is to be held on Monday and not on Saturday evening of this week, as was inadvertently stated by a misprint in a portion of our issue last week. Who the nominees will be is of course beyond our power to determine, but we have heard the name of John E. Scanlan, Esq., spoken of for Burgess. A better could not be suggested, and it is quite probable that Mr. S. has "too many fish to fry" already.

—The "oldest" of the last" snow has been of such long duration that wild turkeys and other game have suffered very severely in consequence. On the hill above Sang Hollow, we learn from the Johnstown *Tribune*, several wild turkeys were captured the other day in a very emaciated condition, and the heaviest one of them, which was a gobbler, was found to weigh less than pounds, which was probably seven or eight pounds less than it would have weighed under more favorable circumstances.

—Mr. M. Hollacher, the gentleman who was engaged for several days past in buying horses in this neighborhood, succeeded in securing sixteen fine animals, for which he paid the aggregate sum of $1 670. The horses, three of which Mr. H. purchased at the poor-house for $430, were shipped hence to Philadelphia on Wednesday last.

—We are under obligations to George W. Childs, Esq., of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, for a copy of the *Ledger* Almanac for 1877. It is a most valuable synopsis of American events as well as of the results of the Presidential and State elections during the past year. It is elegantly gotten up and cannot fail to prove a valuable and instructive compendium of statistical and political information. Mr. Childs very generously sends his Almanac free to all the newspapers in the State.

—Several of the cases set down for decision at the Argument Court held in this place on Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week had to be continued owing to the fact that the severe illness of Mrs. Johnston, wife of R. L. Johnston, Esq., prevented that gentleman from taking part in the proceedings as counsel in the cases referred to. Such of the business as was disposed of possessed very little of interest to our readers, and hence we have not deemed it worth while to report the facts.

—Mr. Jesse S. Bolsinger has been appointed by the Court to fill the unexpired term of Mr. George Gurley, present deputy sheriff, as constable of the West Ward. Mr. Bolsinger is a sober, industrious and energetic citizen, and therefore cannot fail to make as good an officer as he is a Democrat, which is saying all that need be said on the subject. He will be a candidate for nomination on the Democratic ticket for the same office at the Spring election, and we have no doubt about his success.

—The Pittsburgh *Gazette* of Monday says that a shocking affair occurred at or near George's station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, Friday morning, resulting in the death of two men, John Calvin Stewart and Geo. Gulles. The bodies were found Friday morning on the railroad track, horribly cut and mangled, and so mutilated the portions of one could not be recognized from the other and they were both placed in one coffin and taken to Latrobe for burial. Two or three trains passed over the bodies.

—An elopement case, in which a married woman named Sarah Jones, wife of Mr. Enoch Jones, and a widower named John W. Jones, did the eloping, is just now the source of much gossip and speculation among the good people of Johnstown, none of whom would of course ever do anything of that kind. The skipping out was done on Sunday night last, the recreant wife gobbling up about one hundred dollars belonging to her husband with which to assist her and her guilty paramour in their flight.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is in error when it says that George Wilkinson was convicted in Blair county and sentenced to the penitentiary for stealing cows in northern Cambria and selling them in Altoona. We believe it is not the custom to find a man guilty in one county for an offense committed in another, and anyhow the name of the party charged with the crime here is not Wilkinson but Williams, who still occupies a cell in Castle Ryan and is likely to remain there until his case is disposed of at the March term of our county court.

—Another of the Ragers has been heard from. This time his name is Wm H. Rager, and the charge preferred against him is fornication by force, which is near akin to rape, if not the very act itself, the complainant being Miss Susan Jane Jones, of Jackson township, a young lady aged about eighteen years. William went to "see his Susan Jane" rather too enthusiastically for her welfare, or his own either, for that matter, and if the warrant which has been issued for his arrest ever overtakes him things will be made a little hot for him, we have no doubt.

—The *Daily Globe*, a penny paper which made its first appearance in Altoona on Tuesday morning last, and has greeted us regularly ever since, proves to be what our friend Geo. J. Akers is abundantly able to make it, an interesting and spirited little sheet, well worthy of a long and prosperous career, which we sincerely hope will be vouchsafed to it. The little bantling is not half so large as the FREEMAN, but as it is neat and newsy, and withal very cheap, it ought to prove a big bonanza to its enterprising proprietor, who possesses the ability and pluck to "push along, keep moving," until it becomes an established fact. So mote it be.

—While assisting to clear up a freight wreck on the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, near Powelton, on Thursday evening of last week, Mr. Henry Forshey, conductor and wreck foreman, was accidentally struck by the tank rope (one end of which he was trying at the time to throw upon the engine pilot) and knocked diagonally across the track, just in front of the pilot, which pressed him into a space of about four inches, after which the pony wheel followed up the work of destruction by passing over his arm and shoulder and thence across his breast, crushing the life out of his body, and mangling it in a horrible manner. The unfortunate man, who had been in the employ of the company about twelve years, leaves a wife and four children.

—Ed. Rodgers, of this place, went on a hunting expedition last Saturday, duly armed and equipped and accompanied by his usual attendants *three dogs*. Two miles north of town he saw a red fox, which the dogs went for on a double quick, but after pursuing the game about two hundred yards, refused to follow it any further. Ed. thereupon took up the line of march on his own hook and finally overtook the fox, which, after several attempts he succeeded in seizing by one of the hind legs, and then proceeded to kill it by bringing its head in violent contact with the end of a bridge, near which the capture was effected. As this is a species of fox hunting not often indulged in, Ed. very justly feels proud of his achievment.

—We trust that those of our readers who are in the habit of clearing away the snow from their pavements, and their name we take no pride in saying is far from legion, will not be discouraged by the fact that ex-County Treasurer Criste had the misfortune a few days ago to lose the sight of one of his eyes, and that too without any apparent cause, while engaged in shoveling snow from about his fine new dwelling house in Munster township. The sun's rays reflected from the snow's white and dazzling surface no doubt did the business, but why it should affect one eye and not the other we leave the doctors to determine, meanwhile expressing the hope that the affliction is only a temporary one and that our friend Criste may soon be able to go both eyes on all things tangible, as heretofore.

—There are said to be no less than seven or eight persons ready and anxious to pounce upon the post-office at Loretto in the event of Gov. Tilden being declared the legally elected President, but as only one of them can secure the prize, there must of necessity be a half dozen or more disappointed applicants for the office in that one village alone. Among the seekers after the position are two or three of the fair sex, on behalf of one of whom we have been solicited to say a kind word in these columns, which we would do with all our heart were it not a matter in which outsiders like ourself have no business to interfere. The question is strictly a local one and as none but citizens of Loretto and parts adjacent have a right to be heard on the subject, it would very probably and very properly be considered a breech of etiquette, to say the least, for the *Freeman* to espouse the cause of any one of the aspirants.

—We hope it is not too late to congratulate our young friends, Mr. P. F. Brown and Miss Charlotte O'Hara, on their recent matrimonial alliance, a notice of which appeared in our last issue. The fair young bride is a daughter of our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Daniel O'Hara, of Munster township, and possesses all the qualifications requisite for the duties devolving upon her in the new relations in life which she has just assumed. That she will make a good, faithful and loving wife, and that our friend Pat. will prove himself a kind and considerate husband, we do not for a moment doubt, and hence it is that we wish them all the happiness and none of the miseries which pertain to wedded life. May no dark clouds of adversity ever obscure the genial rays of their happy honeymoon, but should little Brown specs now and then appear on the hymeneal horizon, may they ever and for aye bring joy only to the fond hearts now so auspiciously united in the holy bonds of wedlock.

—The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says that His Holiness Pope Pius IX. has forwarded to Bishops Domenec and Tuigg a number of blank leaves, upon which will be written the names of all the Catholics in their dioceses. Similar blank leaves have been sent to every diocese in the world, and after the names have been enrolled they will be returned to His Holiness at Rome, to be bound in an immense album. The leaves will be returned to the Eternal City next month, and the album presented to His Holiness in May, upon the fiftieth anniversary of his consecration as a Bishop. Of course it is expected that a pecuniary souvenir will accompany each autograph.

—The FREEMAN has many firm and faithful patrons who never fail to gladden the heart of the printer by paying their subscription in advance, but of all the names on our list there is none puts on so encouraging an aspect as that of our merchant friend, Wm. Litzinger, Esq., of Loretto, who by the way is one of the best citizens that Cambria county has ever been blessed with, and who invariably subscribes and pays in advance for not less than two and very often, as at present, for as many as four copies of our paper, three of which are of course sent to other parties than himself. Such a man deserves to be embalmed in the kindly remembrance of the newspaper fraternity everywhere, not because all the editors in the land are enjoying or ever have enjoyed his very desirable patronage, but because as he is doing it to one of the least among them, so also, in a figurative sense, may he be said to be doing it to all others of the tribe.

—Prof. Eugene B. Thorpe, the blind vocalist and elocutionist, gave one of his choice musical and literary entertainments at the Court House in this place, on Monday evening last, to the evident satisfaction of the very large audience in attendance. Mr. Thorpe is a very sweet singer, as well as a musician and reader, if one in his unfortunate condition can be said to read, of no mean merit, and aside from the fact that he is blind, and therefore eminently worthy of aid on that score alone, he gives an entertainment that edifies and amuses all who have the pleasure of listening to it. His programme on Monday night was replete with musical and literary selections of a high order, all of which were rendered in fine style, but his recitation of that fine old Irish poem, "Shamus O'Brien," struck us, as it no doubt did all his auditors, as the masterpiece of the occasion. We earnestly commend Mr. T. to the kindly consideration of all to whom he comes greeting.

A BURLESQUE SENTENCE.—The trial of Isaac Lantz for the murder of Hugh Haney at Allegheny Furnace, on the 12th of November last, terminated at Hollidaysburg, on Thursday evening, and Lantz was found guilty of manslaughter. On Friday morning he was brought into court and sentenced to an imprisonment of two years and one month in the Western Penitentiary, to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and all the costs of prosecution, and to file a bond, after the term of his imprisonment shall have expired, in the sum of $1,000 for his future good conduct. Judge Dean, in passing sentence, said that if had he his own sense of justice alone to consult he would have imposed a much more severe punishment, but he was overruled by his associates and had no alternative but to yield to their decision. The maximum penalty for manslaughter is twelve years imprisonment and $1,000 fine. At the same term of Court at which Lantz was tried and sentenced a semi-idiotic individual named Wilkinson was tried and convicted of stealing a cow. He was sentenced to *two years and six months* imprisonment, at hard labor, in the Western Penitentiary and to pay a fine of fifty dollars to the Commonwealth. Wilkinson stole a cow—Lantz killed a man; Lantz is sentenced to a five months' shorter term in prison than Wilkinson; therefore, a cow is of more consequence in the eyes of the associate Judges of Blair county than a man. What a burlesque of justice! What an insult to decency, honor and humanity! Here we have two men, unlearned in the law, passing judgment upon a fellow man guilty of the gravest offense known to the law, overruling the just and righteous convictions of a judge deeply learned and of wise discretion. The evidence developed in the case demonstrated the fact that the murder was wilful if not cold blooded. Lantz followed Haney for a distance of over forty feet and struck him with a heavy wooden maul. When turning to leave, which he did in a cool and self-possessed manner, witnesses swear that he said: "I guess I've fixed the s—n of a b—h," showing that he fully realized the extent of the injury he had inflicted. We do not believe that Lantz *intended* to kill Haney, but he *did* kill him, and the law presumes that he intended the consequences of his act. This presumption, so far as we are aware, and we read the evidence, as published, pretty carefully, was not rebutted. The jury did not think it was for they found him guilty, but the ends of justice were almost as good as defeated and the friends of the murdered man and every fair-minded person in the community insulted by the sentence of the court. As to the verdict of the jury, we believe it was a righteous one and rendered in accordance with the evidence. How the associate judges can reconcile the two sentences above mentioned we cannot conjecture.—*Altoona Sunday Globe.*

PRODIGALS.—Inheritors of vast wealth are proverbially spendthrifts. The golden ore is dug from the mine, refined and coined, by the labor of other hands and the sweat of other brows. Like children playing with an expensive toy, they can form no just estimate of its value. When the donor weighed it, he cast into the balance so many days of unremitting and fatiguing toil, so many anxious and sleepless nights, so much self-denial, and so much care. But the inheritor into his balance throws only—pleasure. The one, values it by what it cost him; the other, for what it will purchase. Like the prodigal in the Scripture parable, he thoughtlessly expends it to gratify the caprice and cravings of his nature. Then comes the last scene—the misery, the remorse, and the long and wearisome journey back to the home of frugal industry. But there are other prodigals. On her favorites our bounteous parent, Nature, has lavished her richest treasure—health. But the prodigal values it lightly, for it cost him naught, and recklessly squanders it in riotous living. Present pleasure obscures future want. Soon the curtain rises on the last scene. We see him helpless, impoverished, amid misery and despair. Remorseful Conscience holds up to him the mirror of memory. In his own reckless folly he perceives the cause of his present pain. He resolves to return. The journey is long and tedious, but if he perseveringly follows the right road, he will at length see the haven of his hopes in the distance, and Nature, seeing her invalid child afar off, will come out to meet him, and receive him back with love and blessing. To find the right road homeward, the suffering prodigal should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Therein it is completely mapped out, its landmarks all indicated and its milestones all numbered. Read it. Price $1.50 (postage prepaid). Address the author and publisher, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

TROUBLESOME CHRONIC DISEASES.—There are multitudes of Chronic diseases which beset and afflict hundreds of our readers, which in a vast majority of cases, are easily within the reach of cure. The class embraces so many maladies that it were tedious as well as useless to name most of them—Dropsy, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Old and Stubborn Ulcers and Fever Sores; Neuralgia, Head-aches, Contracted Limbs, all, or most of which are, by proper treatment, curable. Consumption, Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles and Fistula make up another class, equally remediable under the improved methods of medicine, which deep research into its hidden powers have brought to light. Dr. Keyser of 120 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, has investigated these diseases as well as other obscure chronic affections, which has enabled him to promise a cure whenever a cure is at all possible; his office is easily reached, and persons desiring to consult him, can take the morning cars, in most cases, and return home the same day. Dr. Keyser is the proprietor of Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, the great remedy for Consumption, now sold in pint bottles, at $1 each.

MEMORIES.—We take pleasure in complying with the request made by one of our valued patrons by giving place to the following well written essay from the pen of Mrs. A. G. Coulter, wife of our old friend of former days, Mr. Alex. Coulter, now deceased, formerly of Summitville, but more recently of Gallitzin, this county, who, as the article in question amply illustrates, is a lady of more than ordinary culture. The essay was written for the Millerstown (Pa.) *Review*, from which we copy, and we have no doubt it will be read with interest by the many admirers of our deceased friend in this county, his former home:

It was not much that stirred up these old memories. Nothing to any one only us—just a little voice that said, "Come home soon, mamma," and then two bright blue eyes looked up into ours and two sweet red lips were offered for a kiss, two loving arms were clasped around our neck in a warm earnest embrace—just such a perfect one as only a boy's impulsive nature can give. Again the little voice sounded in our ears, "Good bye, mamma," and then he was gone. We turned away, vainly trying to suppress the tears which unbidden filled our eyes while memories of other days in the far away past were recalled to our mind.

And this is what we saw:—A home in the east, not resplendent with all the gorgeous beauty that money alone can give, but a happy home, made bright by the dear presence of a loving husband and kind indulgent father; a true wife and a sacrificing mother; two bright boys and a tiny blue-eyed baby girl, whose fair face and golden ringlets seemed a vision of beauty and innocence and reminded one of a better country than that in which we live. We saw a home where love was the ruling power, the restraining influence; where every thought centred, and where every heart acknowledged the magnet. But there came a time when a great sorrow fell upon its inmates. When the resistless hand of the Destroyer was laid upon him who was our "all in all." Day by day his step grew less elastic, his once noble form swayed with suffering, the brightness faded from his soulful eyes, and a new light came to them, in which, all too plainly, we read that soon our idol would go out from our home to that Celestial City where there is no sickness, no suffering, no death. Silently, with a heart almost breaking under its weight of sorrow, we watched the too rapid decline. Every little wish was gratified, every little want anticipated, every dainty desire was procured to tempt the decreasing appetite. With our own hands we gave the last touch to his morning toilet before he left us for his office, and every evening we listened for the step that we had learned to know, and for the voice that was music to our ear with a sad, anxious pleasure. At last there came a day—Thanksgiving day to our nation—but, oh! what a day of sorrow for the members of that once happy home, when he came in to us, never again to go out in the bright sunshine, never to look up at the blue canopy of heaven.

Oh! how we prayed that God would spare him,—that He would lift His afflicting hand and make him well and strong again. How our hearts rebelled against Him, against his goodness. Days were gathered into weeks and weeks into months before we could say, "Oh! Father, Thy will be done!" Then when a bright February day had drawn to a close, and night had thrown a pall of darkness over the earth, the weary burden of life was laid down, and the gentle spirit was released. Oh! will that time ever come when we will cease to fee the heart-broken agony as we recall the words, "He has gone," and in imagination feel again the gentle hand of one of those true friends who had ever stood near us in our afflictions? Then a kiss was pressed upon the dear dead lips—the lips once so warm and true—and we were led away from the presence of the dead.

Now we recall the sorrow of the fatherless little ones, the agony of the aged mother whose petted son our dear one was. We can remember their tears and how none came to our eyes. Ours was a sorrow too deep for such a blessed relief. Oh! what a pain at our heart! We feel it yet: it seems as if it has never ceased.

When next we see our darling, kind hands have prepared him for the grave. Then we say, "It is not he; it is only the tabernacle that our Father had loaned. Our precious one is now with him in Heaven at rest." Still we gaze at the dear beautiful face, and ask God for strength to bear our sorrow, and then we think of His promise never to forsake the widow and the fatherless, and a new peace falls upon our heart.

Two days later the casket is closed wherein reposes all that is left of our treasure, and he is hid forever from our view. Then there is a long journey in which we are not conscious of feeling either hunger or cold, and we lay him to rest on the summit of the snow clad Alleghenies, besides those who had "gone before."

That was a sad home coming. Every 'nook—every picture reminded us of him. There stood his easy rocker—"papa's chair." There, just where he had left it, stood his cane, and on the rack above hung his hat and coat. Tenderly we touched them, when they were put away from our aching eyes.

Then there came another sad day when our home was broken up—when the thing we loved, because he had brought them in, went out to strangers. A few cherished gift, tokens of his love, were packed away with many tears, some books, a few choice pictures, little ornaments made by the dear hands that now were crumbling into clay, and then we were ready for our journey. Then there were so many "good byes" said—so many promises given "never to forget"—so many hands clasped and we knew that OUR heart at least was very sad. When morning dawned again, the dearest place we had ever known by many hundred miles behind us. How often now, when memory goes back to those "good byes," we wonder how many have kept their promise, "never to forget." For all of them—those dear friends—away down deep in our heart is a love we shall ever cherish. Other friends may come, making our life bright and pleasant, but for those whose hands were clasped in ours in that sad "good bye" there is a memory so sacred that even Time's ruthless hand can never touch it.

But now we come back to the realities of life, and thank our Heavenly Father for sparing the treasures that in their youthful impatience always say, "Come home soon, mamma."

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.—From the Johnstown *Democrat* of Wednesday we clip the following in regard to the recent capture of two young burglars in that place:

About one o'clock last Sunday morning an attempt was made to burglarize the liquor store of Mr. Finnegan, on the corner of Washington and Market streets. It had been suspected that this store would be robbed by a conversation overheard concerning it. Policeman Harris and Mr. Parfitt were concealed in the store, as they had been for two or three previous nights. About the time above mentioned they heard an attempt made to open the cellar door, which being strongly fastened, resisted successfully the effort, when another attempt was made to pry open the window shutters, which also failed. Then the door on the Market street side was tried, and with the aid of a brace and bit a hole was made sufficiently large to admit a man's hand, which was thrust through and the bolts which fastened it drawn back, when two men entered the store, lit a candle, and unfastened the door opening on Washington street. Then they went to the money drawer. At this time they discovered that there were spectators present, and before the officers could lay hands on them they decamped with the greatest speed possible. Boucher and Canan were their names, and although young men they are considered old offenders. Boucher broke for Main street, and Canan ran towards the depot. Parfitt followed Boucher and Harris took after Canan. Parfitt being fleet of foot overtook his man on Main street, between Walnut and Market streets, and took him to the lock up. Canan was then traced to near the Stonycreek river, where he was found in an out-building or kitchen, where he was secured and from thence conveyed to the lock-up. It is supposed that a third man connected with the affair, who was standing outside as a sentinel, succeeded in making his escape, and believing safety to be in retreat, has probably left the city. The men are both young, strong and athletic, and if they behaved themselves could have made their lives honorable and respected. Several robberies have taken place in and around the city of late, the odium of which will be attached to these men, whether they are guilty or not. That they will have a chance to meditate on their career of crime in their youth within the walls of the penitentiary we have no doubt. For a time at least their crimes will be estopped, and for a time too the beautiful earth with its pleasures will be beyond their power of enjoyment.

BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP can now be purchased right at home, and is the only successful preparation ever introduced to our people. It works like a charm in all cases of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhages, Asthma, severe Coughs, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there are a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cts.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock

—OF—

WINTER GOODS

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

—If a man sells a horse at public sale is it proper to speak of the transaction as an equine-aucti(on)al change?

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, P. O., Stanislaus Co., Cal., Jan. 22, 1877.

MR. EDITOR—It does not seem strange that you should have ice a foot thick while we have warm weather, because the latitude of the two places, together with the ocean breezes, make the difference; but that we should have flowers when Washington City, Raleigh and New Orleans have snow a foot deep is a fact stranger than fiction. Though we have warm weather, we were in great distress for want of rain until the 16th inst., when copious showers moistened the earth's surface, after a drought of nine months' duration. Farmers were particularly low-spirited during December and January, when rains usually fall. The drought was generally over all California and the late rainfall was just as general. Now every team is busy turning over the ground, yet there will not be more than a two-t[ir]ded crop sown, as men cannot sow later than the 1st of March. February must put in the crop that is put in. Our men commenced to-day on a 224 acre tract, with three teams, drawing seventeen plows. They have fifteen acres plowed already (two o'clock) and will get over five more before sundown. Our ranch is two and a-half miles long and one mile wide, but one corner of it is in Volunteer, so we will not sow more than 1,200 acres and perhaps not that much. Volunteer crops, are those that grow on the stubble, without any cultivation. There are three kinds of crops here: Winter, summer following, and volunteer crops.

I can count thirty farm dwellings from our ranch, at from two to eight miles distant, and I can see to-day not less than fifty eight horse teams at work. In three weeks from this time the ground will be covered with millions on millions of wild flowers.

The wild geese have taken possession of the volunteer grain. They can be counted by the thousands. Some are white, some gray, and some white with the tip of the wings gray or black.

The weather is so warm to-day that I can scarcely write for the flies and mosquitoes, while you are busy shoveling snow or gathering yourself up from where you heard somebody drop. During the dry spell wheat went up, up, up from $1.32 to $2.00 per hundred. Now, since the rain, it is coming down again, and if the rain should continue it will fall as low as $1.50. Thus you see rain is everything here. No matter who is President or Vice President; provided it rains. That is true granger sentiment.

When we had white frosts in December and January we had some tall freezing. There was ice as thick as window glass—yes, as thick as a board—but it never lasted a whole day. The freeze is over now and things will grow until June, when the ground will get too dry again for vegetation.

If people knew how pleasant the season is here they would all stampede for California; but, like too many others, instead of engaging in agriculture they would all crowd to the cities, which are now full to overflowing with immigrants. All go to the cities, thinking that there are better chances for getting employment. This is a great mistake. Another error into which people fall is that because the climate is fine they think that there are no hardships to endure. This is a great mistake. Farming is the main business that now pays—well, say mining and farming—and yet not one family in ten from the States would endure the privations of either calling. People are too aristocratic in the States. Even poor people are too much that way. They must have carpets, and furniture sets, and nice go-to-meeting clothes, and a party once a week or so, and calls, and return calls, etc. We do not have such things here in farming or mining districts. No carpet but the flowers; no furniture but such as can be made out of oak boards; no parties except a dance once in a while on *terra firma*, or in some old deserted cabin; no calls but the calls of nature, and no return calls but returning from work. And that is what is the matter. Eastern people cannot come down to the level of an independent rancher. They would rather crowd into a town and live on half allowance than be independent without luxury. What a silly thing it is for the poor to mimic the rich in *dress*, *furniture*, and fashionable calls and parties. Better branch out and be independent, even if one has to sit on an unplaned oak board and eat off a rough table. But that is what is the matter. People come out here and see the manner of living, become discouraged, set up dismal howl, and return to the States, to sit on carpets, rocking chairs, eat sweet cakes, and *beg*. If people would come and live here contentedly, live in rough cabins, on rough food, raise wheat and sell it, they could soon gather up a competence, which is all we can enjoy. But people won't do it, especially the *women*.

ROB ROY.

P. S. Since I asserted that "Him and me went to town" was as good grammar as "He and I went to town," your correspondent A. D. H. has mizzled. He shouldn't get his back up. The reason I said so is because it was the *men* and not the *pronouns* that went to town. The men acted; the pronouns didn't. Now, do you see the point?

R. R.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter Goods

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NOTICE.—The public will please take notice that JAMES A. MAHER is no longer in our employ. The books notes, etc., of our business at Lilly's station, this county are at Summerhill, and a transcript of said accounts have been left with F. M. George, Esq., of Hemlock, where all persons having open accounts are requested to call and settle the same on or before the first day of April next. Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping to merit a continuance of the same, we remain,

Respectfully, P. M. & J. BROWN.

Summerhill, Feb. 9, 1877.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of Herman Baumer, Esq., late sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Philip W. Pringle, on writ No. 32, Dec. Term, 1876, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg on SATURDAY, the 24th day of FEBRUARY, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Feb. 9, 1877. 3t.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, Cambria county, Penn'a, commencing on MONDAY, MARCH 5th, 1877:

FIRST WEEK.

Johnston vs. Reich; Flynn vs. Troxell; George vs. Richards; Cooper vs. Tierney & Null; Krise vs. Krise; Murphy vs. Pritsch; Billings & Wheelock vs. Lewis et al; Kline vs. Nathanson; Fynn & Co. vs. Linton & Son; Marshall Bro.'s & Co. vs. Linton & Son.

SECOND WEEK.

Commencing 12th March, 1877.

Pomeroy vs. M'Closke; Lantzy vs. Hipps; Geis & Foster vs. Ehrnfelt & Thompson. Milliken for use vs. Hoffine; M'Gonigle vs. Wotesiagle; Hamilton vs. Kaylor; O'Neill vs. Carney; Fronheiser vs. The Borough of Johnstown; M'Garey vs. Patterson; Kerr vs. Bradley & M'Cool; Dickey vs. Kutruff; Kimmel vs. Orris' Adm'r; Griffith vs. Keim; Cresson Springs Co. vs. M'Laughlin; Meloon vs. Finney & Johnston; Cooper & Mellon vs. Finney & Johnston; Goughnour vs Goughnour; Henry Fritz & Co. vs. John Lynch, bail, etc.; Pritch vs. Behe; Elder, use of, vs. Hoppie et al, Cushing vs St. Francis' Academy; D. Wonders and wife vs. Henry S. Peden; Nagle vs. Thomas; Summerville vs. Hipps & Lloyd; Fisher & Co. vs. Adam Lebden. B. M'COLGAN, Proth'y.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg Feb'y 5, 1877.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been 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, the 7th day of MARCH, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rosanna Arble, widow of William Arble, late of Carroll township, dec'd,—$ 00.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rachel Hopkins, widow of William Hopkins, late of White township, dec'd,—$ 95.95.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Gates, widow of Isaac Gates, late of White township, dec'd,—$300.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Boast, widow of Jacob Boast, late of Washington township, dec'd,—$175.50.

5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Eakins, widow of Sam'l Eakins, late of White township, dec'd,—$135.95.

6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary J. Schmidt, widow of E. F. Schmidt, late of White township, dec'd,—$94.80.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 6, 1877.

ACTIVE AGENTS, GENTLEMEN OR LADIES, wanted *instantly* to introduce a splendid book, THE

Centennial Exposition!

DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED,

nearly 800 pages, rich illustrations superb bindings, very attractive, and a treasure as the best and cheapest history of the Great Exhibition. Endorsed by the officials, press and clergy. Is selling immensely. One lady of no experience has cleared $350 in four weeks. Act quickly if at all. Now or never. For full particulars, address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philadelphia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS OUR Priced Catalogue of over 1200 varieties of Garden, Field & Flower Seeds, Bedding Plants, Roses, &c., Mailed Free to all applicants. SEEDS ADDRESS D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT MICH.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$2500 A YEAR. AGENTS WANTED on our Grand Combination Prospectus, representing

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wanted everywhere. Biggest Thing Ever Tried. Sales made from this when all single Books fail. Also, Agents wanted on our MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLES. Superior to all others. With invaluable Illustrated Aids and Superb Bindings. These Books beat the world. Address JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta Maine.

PENSIONS No matter how slightly disabled. Increases now paid. Advice and circular free. T. McMICHAEL, Att'y, 707 Sansom St., Phila., Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

A Lucrative Business.

☞ WE WANT 500 MORE FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE AGENTS, AND 500 MEN OF ENERGY AND ABILITY TO LEARN THE BUSINESS OF SELLING SEWING MACHINES. COMPENSATION LIBERAL, BUT VARYING ACCORDING TO ABILITY, CHARACTER AND QUALIFICATIONS OF THE AGENT. FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

Wilson Sewing Machine Co., Chicago,

827 and 829 Broadway, N. Y., or New Orleans, La.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. Samples for 3 ct. stamp. J. MINKLER & Co., Nassau, N. J.

25 Extra Fine Cards, no two alike, with names, 10 cts. J. K. HARDER, MALDEN, N. Y.

TO ADVERTISERS! SEND 25 CTS. for the 106th edition of Newspaper Advertising, containing a List of Towns over 5,000 Population, and various combination of newspapers. Address GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, New York.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of MARCH, A. D. 1877:

1. The account of Francis O'Friel, executor of Elizabeth Miller, late of Loretto borough, dec'd.

2. The first and final account of J. S. Strayer, administrator of Peter Goughnour, late of Franklin borough dec'd.

3. The account of David K. Wilhelm, guardian of Henry W. Hawkins, a minor child of Henry W. Hawkins, late of Washington township, dec'd.

4. The account of F. M. George and Joseph Criste executors of Otho Styner, late of Washington township, dec'd.

5. The accounts of H. A. Bailey, guardian of Harry T. Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

6. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of Charles Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

7. The account of John Kinitz, guardian of Margaret, Sarah, Andrew and Theresa Alstadt, minor children of John D. Alstadt, late of Cambria borough, dec'd.

8. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of James W. Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough dec'd.

9. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of William Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

10. The first and final account of W. A. B. Little administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Geo. Yinger, late of Loretto borough, dec'd.

12. The account of James M'Millen, administrator of M. L. Kemile late of Johnstown borough dec'd.

13. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of Susan E. Marr, a minor child of Wm. Marr, dec'd.

14. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of George L. Marr, a minor child of Wm. Marr, dec'd.

15. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of Hannah J. Marr, a minor child of Wm. Marr, dec'd.

16. The first and partial account of Henry Walter, Esq., executor of John Rider, late of Summerhill township dec'd.

17. The second and final account of Eliza Jane Durbin (late G ss), executrix of John J. Glass, late of Allegheny township dec'd.

18. The account of John T. Williams, guardian of Cora, May and Henry Benjamin Williams, minor children of Rachel Williams, dec'd.

19. The first and final account of John J. Good and Christian Good, administrators of Jacob Good, late of Taylor township, dec'd.

20. The first and final account of John Somerville and Samuel Farber executors of Thomas Gooderham late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.

21. The first and final account of Rose Bloch, administratrix of John Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd, for said John Bloch as administrator of Ann M. Gillman late of Richland township, dec'd.

22. The account of Joseph S. Strayer, administrator *de bonis non* of Conrad Heckroth, late of Johnstown borough dec'd.

23. The account of H. Kinkead, Esq., trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court to make sale of the real estate of Catharine Parrish, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1877.

ORIGINAL GOODYEAR'S RUBBER GOODS!

Vulcanized Rubber in every Conceivable Form, Adapted to Universal Use.

ANY ARTICLE UNDER FOUR POUNDS WEIGHT CAN BE SENT BY MAIL.

WIND AND WATER PROOF

garments a specialty. Our Cloth surface Coat combines TWO GARMENTS IN ONE. For stormy weather it is a Perfect Water Proof, and in dry weather a

NEAT AND TIDY OVERCOAT.

By a peculiar process the rubber is put between the two cloth surfaces, which prevents SMELLING or STICKING in the HOTTEST CLIMATES. They are in three colors—Black, Blue and Brown.

Are Light, Portable, Strong and Durable.

We are now offering them at the extremely low price of $10 each. Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

When ordering, state size around chest, over vest.

Reliable parties desiring to see our goods can send for our Trade Journal, giving description of our leading articles.

Be sure to get the Original Goodyear's Vulcanized fabrics

☞ Send for Illustrated Price-List of our Celebrated Pocket Gymnasium.

Address carefully,

Goodyear's Rubber Curling Co.,

697 Broadway,

P. O. Box 5156. New York.

Feb. 9, 1877.-6m.

A CERTAIN HEADACHE CURE.

A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HEISLEY & Co., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-12.-1y.]

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of Joseph Criste, committee of Ellen G. Callan, widow of William Callan, deceased has been filed in this office, and will be presented for the action of the Court on the first Monday of March, A. D. 1877.

B. M'COLGAN, Proth'y.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg Jan. 27 1877. 3t.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—We, the undersigned Commissioners of Cambria county, have fixed the following days for hearing appeals for 1877, at our office in Ebensburg, viz:

MONDAY, FEB 26th, 1877. Adams, Allegheny, Barr, Blacklick, Carroll and Chest townships.

TUESDAY, FEB. 27th.—Clearfield, Conemaugh, Carroll Gallitzin, Jackson, Richland, Summerhill and Susquehanna townships.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28th.—Stonycreek, Taylor, Washington, White and Yoder townships and the six wards of Johnstown borough.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1st.—Cambria Carrolltown, Chest Springs, Conemaugh, Coopersdale, Gallitzin, Loretto and Millville boroughs.

FRIDAY, MAR 2d.—Cambria and Munster townships and Ebensburg, East Conemaugh, Franklin, Prospect, Summitville, Wilmore and Woodvale boroughs.

The following is the assessed valuation of the seated real estate and personal property of Cambria county for the year 1877:

Adams Twp	$ 85,170	Johnstown Bor.—	
Allegheny Twp	145,794	1st Ward	170,210
Barr Twp	12,823	2nd "	182,470
Blacklick Twp	60,102	3rd "	164,420
Cambria Twp	171,255	4th "	119,040
Cambria Bor	86,715	5th "	92,540
Carroll Twp	129,500	6th "	66,720
Carrolltown Bor	51,366	Loretto Bor	32,673
Chest Twp	61,071	Munster Twp	51,718
Chest Springs B.	19,565	Millville 1st W.	66,825
Clearfield Twp	101,3 5	" 2nd W.	404,720
Conemaugh Twp	83,511	Prospect	23,219
Conemaugh Bor.		Richland	129,202
1st Ward	69,210	Summerhill	76,284
2d "	61,783	Summitville	11,195
Coopersdale Bor.	20,343	Stonycreek	60,1 3
Croyle Twp	75, 2	Susquehanna	7 ,885
E. Conem'h Bor	86,935	Taylor	129,287
Ebensburg, E. W.	68,853	Washington	187,048
" W. W.	98,956	White	143,475
Franklin Bor	47,197	Wilmore	23,7 3
Gallitzin Twp	69,123	Woodvale	107,754
Gallitzin Bor	48,555	Yoder	102,568
Jackson Twp	93,312		

JOHN CAMPBELL, RHES S. LLOYD, J. D. PARRISH, } Commissioners.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

Commissioner's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1877.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

41 Park Row, N. Y.

They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from the New York "Times," June 14, 1875.*

Send for a Circular.

January 19, 1877. 4m.

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS,	What to Do?	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Why visit Al-	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	toona and buy	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	your Carpets,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Oil Cloths, Dry	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Dress	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Notions,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Carpet Chain,	OIL CLOTHS,
DRY GOODS,	Cotton Yarn,	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	&c., from WM.	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	MURRAY,	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	who keeps the	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	largest assort-	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	ment in the city	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	and sells at pri-	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	ces which other	AND NOTIONS,
Great Variety,	dealers cannot	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	match. Wake	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	up when you go	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	there, and find	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	the place where	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	no advantage is	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	taken and no	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	tricks of trade	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	practiced—at	Great Variety,

1317 ELEVENTH AVE.,

[1-5.] Altoona, Pa. [6m.]

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book. Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good references, perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, Jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.

FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.

CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

NOTICE IN PARTITION. To Catharine Yeks, formerly Catharine Reese, of Clarion county, Pennsylvania, one of the heirs of Eleanor Reese, formerly Eleanor Roberts, deceased, John Roberts, of Blair county, David Roberts, of the State of Iowa, Robert Roberts, of the State of Ohio, Edward Roberts and William Roberts, of the State of California, and Margaret Roberts, of Pittsburg, Pa., heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts deceased, the heirs and legal representatives of Robert J. Roberts, deceased: Take notice that an Inquest will be held at the residence of the late Robert J. Roberts, of Cambria township Cambria county, dec'd, on SATURDAY, the 3d day of MARCH, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making a partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1877.-3t.

JOHN D. THOMAS, Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance of increase of the same.

J. D. THOMAS.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—That desirable HOTEL PROPERTY popularly known as the Mountain House, in the Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., now in the occupancy of D. Eger, is offered for sale or rent on the most reasonable terms. This property is situated near the centre of said borough, and the house is commodious and well suited for hotel purposes. There is also a large stable, as well as all necessary outhouses and a good garden, on the premises. Having purchased the property at Sheriff's sale, I can afford to give a good bargain either in its sale or lease. JULIUS STICH.

Carrolltown, Jan. 19, 1877.-tf.

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by H. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS.

Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.

Ebensburg, Oct 20, 1876.-1y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd. Letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance. J. B. CONLON, Executor.