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"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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ONLY REMEDY

FOR

ARD TIMES.

YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

...of the most valuable VINEYARDS, ORCHARD and other fruit trees, situated in the most fertile soil of the State, and the most beautiful view of the city of Philadelphia, and the surrounding country, for sale at a low price. ...

THE FIRST CLIENT.

A LEGAL DUTY TO BE HUNG WITHOUT CHARGE TO THE CARE OF THE KING'S OLD COURTIER.

John Smith, a young attorney, just admitted to the bar, was called upon by a young attorney, who was just been completed, and who was of deep abstraction held the seizure of his office. The result of contemplation of the rule in Shelley's Case. One day in term-time Mr. Smith was sitting in the Court. When some good man and true of the body of the county did on their oath report, that hereafter, to wit: upon the second day of May. A. D. 1877, about the hour of noon, in the county of Adams, a young medical student, late of said county, did then and there feloniously take, steal and carry away one bay horse, of the value of fifty dollars, more or less. (The man then after being of the property goods and chattels of one Hezekiah Hess; contrary to the statute in such case expressly provided; and against the peace and dignity of the state wherein the venue had been laid.) The prisoner, Joseph Serogus, was then arraigned upon this charge. And the court did on that of this he threw himself upon the country at large; and said Joseph being poor, the Court did graciously appoint Mr. Smith to defend him—much on the same principle that obtains in every charity hospital, where a young medical student is often set to rectify a serious injury to the body of a poor man. The witnesses seemed prejudiced against poor Mr. Serogus; and the district attorney made a thrilling speech, in which he told the jury that if they did not find for the state he reckoned he'd have to "walk their dogs." Then Mr. Smith arose and made his speech for the defense. When he quoted Shakespeare, Blackstone, Chitty, Avenhill, Joseph Miller, Story, Kent, Tupper, Smiles and Marshall, and called to mind with every body said they "never heard such a bit of old quackery." And he said: "On this hypothesis, my client; and again, on this hypothesis, it's morally impossible that he could be guilty, don't you think?" "Then, on this hypothesis, you really can't convict!" And he said, with forty six more hypotheses, upon none of which, Mr. Smith ably demonstrated, could Serogus be derelict. But the jury, never stirring from the box returned a verdict of "guilty"; and his honor straightway sentenced Serogus to three years' imprisonment with hard labor, and a heavy fine and the costs on top of that; and then he adjourned in wild delight, got up and danced and sung. And when they asked him the reason of this, he said: "I'm not fitting, but I'm glad to get off so easy; for if there'd been a few more of them darned hypotheses, I think I should have been hanged."

Old Miss Gussel's Account of the Picnic.

Often and often I just sit and laugh to think of it. Moses, and Silas, and Peter, and Peleg, and Ann Jane Godolphin, and me, we all went; and there was Maria Foster and Kitty Peck, and goodness knows who else—lots of 'em. Why, I told you, didn't I? To the picnic, to be sure. It was very warm weather; summer was over; but we thought we hadn't any picnic, and so we got up one. The Baptist Sunday school had had one, and the Methodists had had one, and the farmers they'd had one; and now we that lived down in the village, we were going to have everybody enjoy themselves; and we invited Peleg Pottington because he was such a joker, and Sally Sprout because she was such a witch, though they didn't live in the village, but they'd get up some fun for us. So they did. Well, bless your heart, after we'd made it up and planned we were to go to Grigg's Peak, and who we'd ask and all, we were all sitting in Ann Jane Godolphin's parlor, and some one said: "Let's have a regular spread table, and sit down and eat together, of course." And says somebody else: "Yes, so we oughter." And says some one else: "The great bother of them laid snappers at that picnic, that everybody fetches the same thing." "Very well," says Ann Jane Godolphin. "Let's write notes and tell everybody what to bring. It saves trouble you know. And people like to feel they're doing just the right thing." "Oh, yes, that's a nice idea. And if you like, I'll write the notes and Mr. Pottington will help me." They'd been fitting together all morning, when two, and were full of fun. I made up my mind they'd be a match of it. So there was. She married him, and—but that ain't my story yet. "Well, now," says Ann Jane Godolphin, "that's kind of collection for me—paper envelopes right away, and little Tommy Price will carry the notes around." So we made up the money then and there, and one of 'em says "I wish me"; "Us that get up the invites, we'd oughter be left off easy about bringing things." Says Sally Sprout: "I think so myself. I'd like to make it heavy for you. Let me and Mrs. Godolphin manage it, and nobody can blame anybody but me." Well, we all thought that was a pretty idea. Some of 'em were dreadful economical, and like to get all the fun without any of the cost. Some folks to be near by nature, and then if you have a few dollars you like to keep 'em, don't you? So, between you and me and the post, I didn't feel sorry when I got a little note that said—lemon see, how was it? Oh, this way: "Miss Gussel: Your company is respectfully invited to attend the Scalpdown picnic, next Tuesday morning, 8 o'clock. To meet at the cross-roads, opposite the tavern. Please bring pepper and dishes for ten."

OTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

London, a stranger of 20 years of age, named Lately died from laughing gas. He was in perfect health, and his death was very rapidly consummated.

CROSSING THE GREEN T.

...of the most valuable VINEYARDS, ORCHARD and other fruit trees, situated in the most fertile soil of the State, and the most beautiful view of the city of Philadelphia, and the surrounding country, for sale at a low price. ...

FOR SALE.—The under-

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POISONED BY A WILD-CAT.

A MAN IN CALIFORNIA WHO HAS ALL THE CHARACTERISTICS OF A CATAMOUNT.

The San Francisco Post, of June 27th, says: The peculiar power which crazy canines possess of infecting human beings with a like insanity by a simple insertion of their teeth into any part of the human body which may come handy has long been a source of uneasiness to mankind. The recent crusade against Spitz dogs throughout the East, the earnestness with which it has been carried on, well exemplifies the extent to which the fear of this kind of infection has become a general one. The feline species has, however, never been credited with any such uncomfortable ability, but a case now existing at San Quentin and somewhat puzzling all the medical men who have examined it, seems to indicate that the bite of man-eating animals under certain circumstances may produce effects somewhat akin to and nearly as uncomfortable as that of a mad dog. On the 3d of January last there was received at the prison a young man named Charles Thompson, who had been a "bear's" imprudent for the previous year, a victim of stealing dogs in Siskiyou county. He was of medium height, stoutly built, weighing some one hundred and sixty pounds, and appeared to be in perfect health. He soon gave a full and true account of his case, and showed them that he was really sane, your common convicts by going into one of his spasms on the night of his arrival, and nearly tearing his attendants out of their seven senses. An investigation of his previous history showed that three years ago, while herding sheep in Siskiyou, he had attempted to take a catamount, an animal sharing the qualities of the wild-cat and panther, from a steep trail in which it had been caught. While holding it in place with a forked stick, the animal, which he could kill it, gave him several severe bites, one, the deepest, on the neck near the spine, and others on the arms and left hand. The wounds, though severe, were not dangerous, and in about six weeks they were entirely healed, and he was again at work. He experienced a fit or spasm, making noises and behaving himself exactly like the animal that had bitten him. The spasms continued at irregular intervals of a month and six weeks. They were weak at first, but increased in duration and violence, and he was finally sent to the Insane Asylum at Stockton, where he remained for five months and was either discharged as incurable or under the impression that the spasms had entirely ceased. He lived back in Siskiyou from that time, though unfortunately for him, is perhaps a fortunate thing for medical science, as his case is one of the most peculiar which has ever engaged the medical men of this coast. Upon the night of his arrival at the prison he was taken with a spasm, and he was confined in a cell, where the convulsions lasted for a period of ten days at intervals of twenty-four hours. They continued about a month after, the one occurring in the early part of this month and lasting three days. During the prevalence of them the man is one of the most horrible sights imaginable, the human instincts being entirely absent, and the appearance, manners and conduct of the man being those of a gigantic wild-cat. A fortunate circumstance is that the fit is always preceded by a short period of insensibility. The man is kept constantly watching him, immediately seize the ropes and straps which are kept handy, put a straight jacket on him, and tie him down in the firmest possible way to his bedstead. After a short period of insensibility he awakes, his eyes, his face, his limbs, his interminal features wonderfully transformed. The eyes have grown round like a cat's, and glare with the insane frenzy of a wild animal, the features, though otherwise unchanged, have taken upon themselves an expression of animal ferocity utterly different from the usual mild and placid expression, and without any sound from him he appears more like a confined animal than a man. The slightest thing, however, throws him into a wild rage. His hands and feet are used as paws, and he will strike at anything within reach with fingers outstretched and claws. His movements are very quick, and he will snarl any one who approaches with all the agility and viciousness of a cat. Moreover he is unable to speak, his only utterances being a low growling sound when excited, and a hissing, spitting sound when aroused. Tied, as he is, he will spring and catch in his mouth things that come near him, and as he is very muscular, his attempts to spring upward raise the ends of his heavy bedstead completely off the floor. His most notable characteristic is his increased power of scent. Should a car be anywhere in the large room, however it may be concealed, he will immediately locate it, evincing the wildest fury if it is brought near him. The instance here brought into the place, however covered up, is not to detect it; and if it is moved from place to place, his eyes and head will be turned to follow it keeping up all the time the low, angry purr of the wild-cat or the open-mouthed snarl of the aroused beast. The spasm lasts from one to four hours. During the insensible state preceding the spasm the pulse increases to about 140 beats per minute, and the skin becomes covered with a cold perspiration. When the spasm leaves him he sinks into a prolonged sleep, from which he awakes in his normal condition, his senses and a slight difficulty in breathing being the only indication to him of his attack. Of what he has been doing he then knows nothing. His complaint does not seem to have injured his health, as he now weighs about one hundred and seventy five pounds, and is in the enjoyment of perfect health. The case is attracting a great deal of attention, and the man was on Friday last examined by Dr. Gibson and Dr. Sims, the latter being a physician of very high standing in Paris, where he resides, and at present on a visit to this coast. Drs. Black and Strivers, of this city, also had a consultation with Dr. Pelham, the prison surgeon, on Thursday last, and others have also consulted the last named gentleman concerning it. None but he has, however, had the privilege of witnessing the spasms, and a settled opinion has heretofore not been arrived at by them. The majority seem to regard it a variety of epilepsy, the feline movements being considered due to the influence on the man's mind of the struggle with the cat. Dr. Pelham, however, who has enjoyed an experience of

LEWIS AND CONNELLY.

A correspondent of the Bellefonte Republican, an old man, furnishes the following in reference to the above named robbers of the early times:

There are a few incidents in the subsequent career of these desperadoes (Lewis and Connelly), remembered by the writer, which perhaps may not be uninteresting to the present generation. Some time after they came to Potter's mills in Penn's valley, where they made an attempt to enter the store of A. J. Potter, under the superintendence of John Kerr, assisted by Jacob G. Lebo, a clerk. Kerr and Lebo, having been aroused, made some discovery, and having first examined the contents of an old shot gun, when it was said, Connelly proposed returning a rifle ball, but was prevented by Lewis. The next heard of them was that they had gone to the home of Lewis, on the Sinnemahoning creek, in what is now Clinton county, where they were hiding out. Lewis was alarmed at the depredations they were committing, and hence it was extremely desirable that an effort should be made to arrest them. A party of reputable citizens of the town, namely—Hon. John Mitchell, afterwards canal commissioner and for a number of years a member of congress from this county; William Armstrong, a member and supporter of the M. E. Church; John Hall, the father of our county commissioner and a very intelligent and influential man; and several other gentlemen, known to one of the best, if not the very best, fire in the whole country; Peter Deisel, an arm and a hammer man, and Samuel Askey, who was uniformly known as "Sammy," a native of northern and western Pennsylvania, composed the party who started with their rifles in pursuit. It was considered a daring undertaking, and most advised them not to attempt it, as these brigands were the terror of the whole community, and it was believed they were desperate men, who would never surrender their lives. A braver and more determined set of men, never started out on such an enterprise, and, as the result showed, were just suited for the occasion. They started out at daybreak, and after a week or more through the woods, there being no roads of any kind, with their provisions in their knapsacks, in addition to the game which they had secured, they reached a house on the Sinnemahoning, and from an adjacent hill top at some distance, discovered a party of men shooting at a mark. Satisfied that Lewis, Connelly and McGuire were near, they fired a volley, and the men fled. Their guns were picked up, they made a sudden raid down the hill and surprised the marksmen, when firing commenced on both sides, and the men fled. The party who risked their lives for the welfare of their fellow citizens. It was an act of bravery and courage seldom met with in this country, and should be recorded for the participants a monument to their bravery. They have all long since passed away. Connelly ran to a spring house near by, where he was hiding, and was mortally wounded. After receiving the shot he made his way to the forks of a tree, to which he was traced by the flow of blood from his wound. He died the same day and was buried in that locality. Lewis was shot in the arm, it is said, Peter Deisel, although this was never definitely known, as the prosecution for the murder of Lewis was dropped by another; and they all preferred sharing the responsibility of taking life, under the circumstances, rather than placing it upon one of their number. He was brought to Bellefonte in a two horse wagon, covered with a muslin sheet, on the evening of a very sultry day, and, as many supposed, to the great relief of all the inhabitants. He was taken to the front room in what was known as the old jail, where he remained until he died from the effects of the wound. It was the opinion of the attendant physician that he might have survived but for his refusal to submit to an amputation of his arm, which afterwards mortified and caused his death. Every citizen of the town, especially the ladies, during his sickness, and much sympathy was shown for him in consequence of the impression which prevailed among his hearers, he had some good qualities—one of which was his aversion to taking life in pursuance of his calling, and another his preference for robbing the rich that he might give to the poor. It is not known to the writer what became of McGuire. He had been frequently arrested and imprisoned, but usually made his escape, and it was the general opinion that there was no jail in the country sufficient strong to hold him. He had the reputation of being particularly expert in this respect. They had all been frequently concerned in the robbery of the mails and of passengers in stage coaches, but neither, it is believed, were ever convicted.

THE HORRORS OF A NIGHT.

CITIES DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE, FIRE AND TIDAL WAVE.

(From the Boston Advertiser.)

VALPARAISO, May 30.—A few days before the events I am about to narrate took place, the volcanic mountains of San Pedro and San Pablo were observed to be sending forth high in air from their lofty peaks, flames, stones, and ashes. At night the reflected light illuminated the heavens, at times giving a reddish glare to the passing and overhanging clouds, and would gradually disappear. Now and then a glimmering light would brightly be reflected from some bursting forth of the flames at the crater's mouth, and with these frequent changes the night would pass away. Daylight gave the appearance of a dense smoky cloud hanging high above around the volcano. At the foot hills and these mountain ranges were situated the cities of Calama, San Pedro, and Chuichu, all of which were destroyed. Wednesday, the 9th day of May, 1877, was remarkable for the extreme heat and suffocating atmosphere—a cloudy day. In the evening at 8:30, without an announcement by the usual rumbling, underground sound preceding an earthquake, the earth began to shake, slightly at first, and then the shuddering gradually increased in strength. For some time the tremor continued, the motion of the earth's surface was undulating, rocking, and uplifting. The shock was distinctly felt from Calao, Peru, along the coast of Bolivia to Valdivia; in the southern portion of Chili, its central point of action being near the city of Valparaiso. Upon the commencement of the tremor the startled populace of the many different seacoast cities hurried forth from their dwellings and found themselves scarcely able to maintain their foothold in the public streets; some there were who fell upon their hands and knees, and others upon their faces, and grinding of the walls of the buildings occurred, and the other, the crushing, breaking, cracking sound of timber, the tumbling down of walls and clouds of dust flying about, the crash of household goods, crockery, glass, and furniture, as they fell, the ringing of the church and the other bells, the way of the earth—these, together with the cries of despair and shrieks of women and children, mingled with the loud prayers of mercy, were but a portion of the horrors of the passing moments. With diminished force the darkness of the night, and the grinding of the walls of the buildings occurred, and to add to the misfortunes of many of the cities, flames broke forth from the ruined houses. Bravely the men contended with the new enemy, which was fast gaining the upper hand. The blazing flames as they shot upward were seen miles away at sea on ships. The light of the conflagration upon the jagged, shapeless ruins of buildings in the background, and the reflection of the flames upon the passing forms, the scared, pale faces of the women as they hastily passed to and fro, burning some dear one or another, and the other, the other, the other, friends, gave perhaps a faint picture of the "last day." Amid such sad and gloomy scenes the cry broke and was repeated from every side, "The tidal wave!" Men gave up in perfect despair, and with the women were seen miles away at sea on ships. They sought, maddened with affright, the steep hillsides for safety. Mothers were separated from their children, husbands from wife; everything was confusion and consternation; the sick arose from the places in which they had been lying in fancied security, and they too rushed on with the rest, many of them perishing in the attempt. The sea gradually left the shore, and falling back for at least one-third of a mile, as if to gain strength and velocity in its fearful coming leap, rising high in height it advanced, boiling, rolling and tumbling over and over, with a deafening noise, bearing all before it in its course; vessels, some of them, sank in its embrace and were never seen again; others were seen miles away at sea on ships, and in the end the waves were lifted up and in safety swaying from side to side settled at last in smooth water; many dragged and hurled to the land, where they were dismantled or broken to pieces. The tidal wave, gaining in force and power with its onward rolling, continued its fearful course, it soon entered the three doomed cities, putting out the flames of the burning buildings and raising a dense volume of smoke and steam. In recording the fearful work with it that remained undestroyed. With the appearance of daylight was discovered the wreck of what a few hours before had been flourishing cities, now a desolate waste. An industrious, thriving people were homeless and homeless, and were to suffer the pangs of hunger and thirst, of ruin and despair. The beach was strewn with the wrecks of their property, and the sea had destroyed their property. For five days the tidal waves rose and fell, growing each day more in power, and it was supposed to be the most disastrous wave ever experienced on this coast, and to have been caused by a subterranean earthquake under the sea, and connected with the volcano of San Pedro. Cities and towns have been ruined, some of them never to be rebuilt in all probability. Among the places which have suffered in more or less degree are: Calao, Pisagua, Iquique, Arica, Cobija, Balama, San Pedro, Pisco, Pabillon de Pica, Punto de Lobos, Huamilla, Tocopilla, Mejillone de Bolana. Many of the cities have been sunk or badly injured, and the losses sustained by the people are incalculable. The Carmen mine fell out of plumb and buried thirty five miners and an overseer in its ruins. The trading steamers of the coast took deck loads of suffering women and children to Copalimbo and Valparaiso, where they were cared for by a liberal, charitable people, and the Chili Government, immediately upon receipt of information of the state of affairs along the coast, sent men-of-war steamers loaded with clothing, provisions, and water for the relief of the suffering. The following is related by a captain of a vessel on the coast. At the time of the shock his wife was playing the piano, "Home, sweet home," and his two daughters were present, singing the song. They ran up the companionway on deck, and a few moments later the tidal wave left the vessel broadside to the incoming current. The heavy roller struck and broke the vessel into pieces, and all were left at the mercy of the sea. The Captain, an expert swimmer, endeavored to assist his family, but was prevented by the Chinese servant

FANCIES OF THE INSANE.

"Yes, sir, I'm the light of the world," said a hatched-face, emaciated man in the city hospital for the insane on Ward's island, New York. And he looked at the superintendent, Mr. A. E. Macdonald, seemingly expecting some acknowledgment of the truth of his assertion. Getting from the doctor a nod of respectful assent, the patient continued: "You know, doctor, that I have been skinned alive here—burned alive, scalded alive. You know it, doctor. My bones have been taken out of my body one by one. My head has been screwed off and screwed on again."

"Why did they take your head off?" the doctor inquired. "You know, doctor. You know I was skinned alive, and my head was taken off. You know it, doctor. My bones have been taken out of my body one by one. My head has been screwed off and screwed on again."

THE POPULATION OF THE GLOBE.—The

most trustworthy estimate of the number of people on the earth for the year 1876, as furnished by the German statisticians, is 1,423,917,000. This is an increase of over 27 millions on the estimate of 1875, and the increase is not due entirely to the excess of births over deaths, but largely to the obtaining of more accurate information regarding the population of regions heretofore little known, and to more perfect census returns from other countries. Asia is still the home of a majority of the human race, after having sprung from Western Europe. About four-sevenths of the population is Asiatic, or 825,548,530; Europe comes next with over a fifth, or 269,178,299; Africa with about a seventh, or 199,921,600; and America, including Alaska, with about a sixth, or 85,519,569; and finally, Australia and Polynesia, with the very small fraction of 4,748,600 people.—Europe is the most densely populated, having 82 persons to the square mile; Asia with 48; Africa with 17; and America and Australia with only 13 and 12 respectively. There are 215 cities on the earth with a population of over 100,000, 29 with half a million or more, and nine cities containing a million or more inhabitants. Of these last, four are in China. Including New York with New York, as we may rightfully do for purposes of comparison, the greatest cities of the world stand in the following order: London has 3,289,428; Paris, 1,851,792; New York, 1,525,622; Vienna, 1,091,999; Berlin, 1,044,000; Canton and other Chinese cities, one million each. New York therefore takes its place third in the list of great cities without counting out New Jersey overflow. Though there is not at hand statistics upon which to base an accurate statement of the fact, yet it is the opinion of all observers of the condition of civilized countries that the average longevity of the human race has increased within a hundred years. Such reports of the death rate as we have to support that conclusion, and it is thoroughly proved that the devastations of epidemic diseases are not so great as formerly; while the medical art steadily advances in its mastery of the disorders of the human system and in its ability to ward off and check maladies which threaten human life. In England, for instance, the death rate has declined considerably during a quarter of a century. There are elsewhere in Europe, as also in this country, the subject of public hygiene has received great attention of late years, and its difficulties are being steadily overcome.—N. Y. Sun.

COMFORT IN AFFLICTION.—It was court

week in a certain county town and a dozen or so cots had been put temporarily in the parlour of one of the hotels. There was a grand chorus of snores, from nearly all the beds. After an hour or more of this uproar one of the most resonant snorers of the lot brought up with a snort and was suddenly silent. A Frenchman who occupied a cot in the extreme corner of the room exclaimed, "Thank God, you see dead!"

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