THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - MARCH 29, 1878.

Meeting of County Committee.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 2d day of APRIL next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to act upon a time for the meeting of the Democratic County Convention, and transact such other business as may be thought before them.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Chairman.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1878.

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Following are the names of the members of the County Committee:

John E. Scanlan, Chairman, Ebensburg.
Adams Township—Norman Pernod.
Allegheny Township—Fred'k Reininger.
Blacklick Township—Henry Dumm.
Cambria Township—Charles Farabaugh.
Carrolltown Township—Isidore Lolly.
Carrolltown Borough—Michael Sweeny, 1st Ward; Wm. Leavell, 2d Ward.
Chest Springs Borough—James C. Easly.
Clearfield Township—M. J. Nagle.
Conemaugh Borough—D. C. Little.
Conemaugh Township—C. A. Longbein.
Croyle Township—James Wharton.
Cresson Borough—J. Widman, 1st Ward; ——, 2d Ward.
Dean Township—Henry Shaffer.
Ebensburg Township—John Rorabaugh.
Ebensburg Township—(Not represented.)
East Conemaugh Borough—Edward McConnell.
East Conemaugh Borough—Martin Ward, W. Ward; A. McFike, E. Ward.
Elder Township—(Not represented.)
Franklin Borough—Thomas Myers.
Gallitzin Borough—M. F. Kelly.
Gallitzin Township—William J. Dawson.
Jackson Township—W. W. Harris.
Johnstown Borough—John Harman, 1st Ward; John McDermott, 2d Ward; James King, 3d Ward; John R. Gearhart, 4th Ward; Henry Ogden, 5th Ward; William Lohr, 6th Ward.
Loretto Borough—M. A. Lacey.
Millville Borough—Rich'd Dowling, 1st Ward; Patrick Minehan, 2d Ward.
Munster Township—William Garrett.
Prospect Borough—Thomas Riley.
Portage Township—(Not represented.)
Richland Township—William Cole.
Summerhill Township—Charles Von Lunen.
Summerhill Township—Thomas Doran.
Summitville Borough—John Lynch.
Susquehanna Township—Andrew Eckenrode.
Taylor Township—Thomas McGovern.
Tunnel Hill Borough—John Bradley.
Washington Township—Adam Myers.
White Township—John Downing.
Woodvale Borough—Wm. Maghan.
Wilmore Borough—Tobias Wolf.
Upper Yoder Township—William Grubb.
Lower Yoder Township—Jacob Strayer.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Eggs are still down to eight cents per dozen in this place.

—Rev. Father Hickey, of Pittsburgh, is about to visit Rome.

—A petrified pigeon is said to have been recently found in Blair county.

—Weed out your old sewing machines and buy a new Weed at A. A. Barker & Son's cheap cash store.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Fraser's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-1y.]

—Col. John Woods, of Altoona who is afflicted with dropsy, was tapped for the fourth time on Wednesday.

—Distemper in Horses can be prevented by using Fouts's Horse and Cattle Powders before the disease reaches your stable.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21.-1y.]

—There was lots of "Hon" in the weather of Sunday and Monday last, with a superabundance of rain for the most part ever shire.

—The venerable wife of Mr. Johnston Moore died at her home in this place yesterday morning. See notice in obituary department.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21. 1y.]

—A. Long, possibly after a long wait, has been appointed postmaster at Blue Knob, Blair county. A long time may he live to enjoy the perquisites.

—We see it stated that Capt. M. M'Donald has established himself in the mercantile business at Loretto. If so he has our best wishes for unlimited success.

—Mr. John M. Stehley, wife and child returned to this place on Tuesday night last from Topeka, Kansas, whither they removed about a year ago. Welcome back.

—A lot of household and kitchen furniture will be offered at public sale to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon, at the late residence of Edward Glass, dec'd, in this borough.

—An otter something less than five feet in length was killed in White township, this county, a few days ago by Mr. Benjamin Bees, who otter feel proud of his achievement.

—"Leader" of more importance than a house? Well, that depends on whether the house is a poor house or not, and whether the "Dore" is or is not a "biger man than Grant."

—Domestic troubles, as is alleged, induced Henry McDowell, a farmer residing near Latrobe, to "shuffle off this mortal coil" on Monday morning of last week by hanging himself in his barn.

—Rt. Rev. John Tuigg, Bishop and Administrator of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny dioceses, spent a few hours in this place on Tuesday last, from whence he went to Johnstown the same night.

—Mr. Philip S. Herbert, of Cambria borough, accidentally struck and badly cut his left foot, severing an artery, with the blade of an axe, while engaged, on Monday last, in chopping wood in Yoder township.

—A tramp minus of legs, if a man without legs can be called a tramp, has made his appearance in Baggarty's woods, near Altoona, after spending ninety days in jail at Harrisburg. He is said to be a professional.

—The circulation of country editors is respectfully called to the fact that five hundred dollars will enable a man to visit the Paris Exposition, remain a month, and return home in good order and condition.

—Why do so many parents think children troublesome? Because they cry. And why do children cry? Because they suffer. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup relieves all pain that babyhood is subject to, and only costs 25 cents per bottle.

—A correspondent at Cresson asks us to publish the names of the persons who secured the several articles offered for votes and chances at the recent church festival in Summitville, but neglects to furnish a list for that purpose.

—Mr. Hugh McConnell, of Cambria borough, was severely burned about the face, neck and arms by burning gas which flamed out upon him while at work, on Monday morning last, in the new blast furnace of the C. I. Co., Johnstown.

—It is not very nice for any one, and especially for ladies, to chew or smoke, but if they should take it into their heads to buy a new sewing machine at Barker's, we are sure no one will blame them for becoming addicted to the "Weed."

—There is a tremendous rush to the west just now from the eastern and middle counties of the State, the principal objective points being Kansas and Nebraska. Nearly five hundred are said to have started in that direction on last Monday alone.

—A Tyrone tobacconist named H. V. Boecking attempted to shoot himself through the heart on last Tuesday afternoon, but the ball struck the breast bone and glanced upward, inflicting a painful though not dangerous wound. Domestic trouble.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* thinks that no one who reads the communication in the last Ebensburg *Herald*, signed "I. Lilly," will be at a loss to determine what the big "I" stands for. In other words, and our own, the capital "I" means "big Injin me!"

—A piece of hot wire from one of the rolls at the Wire Rod Mill of the Cambria Works in Johnstown passed through the right thigh of an employe named Charles Price, on Saturday last, and produced a very ugly and painful, though not dangerous, wound.

—Mr. Charles S. Geiser, a very worthy young man who resided in this place for about two years and a-half, has removed to Waterstreet, Huntingdon county, where he has leased a flouring mill and intends to continue business on his own hook. May good luck attend him.

—We wish it to be distinctly understood that we have no set up arrangement with or against any other candidate for County Treasurer, or indeed with or against any other candidate for any office in the gift of the people, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son, of this place, having accepted the agency for the renowned Weed sewing machine, the lightest running and most perfect machine in the market, and are now offering them at lower prices than first class machines of other makes can be bought for elsewhere.

—Chickens that may come home to roost in the sweet by and by: the reports so industriously circulated by a "biger man than Grant" that the Democrats of Cambria county are already doing enough for us, and that we have no rights in regard to office which the Democratic party should be called upon to respect.

—Wolff's stock is complete, and choice and neat; he can fit folks out from head to feet; he has even more than ever before at the people's favorite clothing store. So for bargains great you need no longer wait in this opening Spring of Seventy-eight, for 'tis plain to see, that whoever you be, Wolff is the man for your money. Store on Twelfth street next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—The local reporter of the Altoona *Mirror* was mistaken for a ghost on Monday night last by some ladies of that city, who the *Tribune* intimates were worse frightened than at first when they discovered that it was really the *Mirror* man, and not a ghost. Pretty rough on the ghost in any event, but the ladies in question ought to keep away from the *Woods* if they don't want to be "skeered."

—We see it stated that Mr. John Doran, one of the well known and much esteemed Doran brothers, of Summerhill township, has again been employed as an engineer on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R., after several years' absence from the road, during which time he was engaged in agricultural pursuits. John has our best wishes for his success and safety in his new departure on the old T-rail.

—E. K. Thompson's Great Healing Ointment has cured cases of badly frozen feet and toes, taking the frost out and healing the parts. Recently a man had his large toe frozen so that the flesh came off, leaving the bone almost bare. He applied the Ointment as above, and in a short time had a new toe. Prepared at Titusville, Pa., and sold in Ebensburg by Lemmon & Murray. Price, 25 cents.

—The current issue of the Johnstown *Democrat* contains a long and exceedingly pungent review of the very small piece of business recently engaged in by the Board of Poor House Directors, or, more properly speaking, by the "appointees" of said Board —in the matter of publishing the receipts and expenditures of said institution, and we are only sorry that we haven't space to reproduce it here.

—We have received a copy of the Council Bluffs *Daily Nonpareil* containing an extended notice of the recent death of Mrs. J. C. Clark, formerly of this place, but it came too late for reproduction in our columns this week. From it we learn that the deceased lady was in the 48th year of her age and that she had been a member of the Presbyterian Church, and, we may add, a consistent one, during the greater part of her life.

—Somewhat of a sensation has been created in Blacklick township by the alleged disappearance of a letter said to have been addressed to the wife and supposed to have been written by a man for whose arrest on a criminal charge a warrant has for some time past been in the hands of Constable Wherley, of this place, but until the matter assumes more definite shape, as is said to be threatened, we forbear further comment.

—We are sorry to learn, as we do from the Altoona *Evening Mirror* of Wednesday, that our friend John H. Fiske, Esq., of White township, this county, was kicked on Thursday last by a fractious stallion and had his shoulder knocked out of place and his face somewhat demoralized. His father-in-law, Mr. Mullen, who went to the rescue, was also kicked by the same horse, but to what extent injured the paper quoted don't say.

—A Pa. R. R. engineer named Williams, who was the first man to run an engine into Pittsburgh after the terrible riots of last July, was struck by the locomotive of the Wilkinsburg Accommodation while alighting from his engine at the East End, Pittsburgh, on Saturday last, and received very severe internal injuries and an ugly wound on the head. He was taken to his home at Latrobe, where it is thought he will soon recover.

—Another conundrum: If the stewardship of the poor house was tendered to a Republican and he should accept it, as many a one no doubt would, at much less than $600 a year and himself and family provisionally provided for, would "an appointee" consider it justice to himself, or an act worthy of Democratic officials, if he should be obliged to either submit to a like reduction in his salary or give up the job? We pause for a reply.

—The barn of Mr. George Stuckey, in Napier township, Bedford county, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago, and seven horses, thirteen head of cattle and two calves perished in the flames. Twenty-five tons of hay, three hundred bushels of oats, and a large lot of farming utensils were also destroyed at the same time. A colored boy in Mr. Stuckey's employ, aged 13 years, has been arrested on suspicion of setting fire to the barn.

—Amelia Gutlford, sixteen years old, left Lock Haven to go to Ebenburg, Clarion county, on the 20th of last December, and no word has been received from her since. The missing girl has black hair and eyes and dark features, and when she left home she wore a blue silk dress and black sacque or coat. If any of our readers know of her whereabouts they will do an act of charity by writing to her mother, Mrs. Ellen Gutlford, of Lock Haven, Pa.

—In the effort to get out of the way of an approaching engine in the Altoona yard, on Thursday last, John Malady, a freight brakeman stepped in front of some cars that were being shifted on the opposite track, and was of course struck and knocked down, the wheels of the cars passing over his right leg and injuring it so badly that it had to be amputated. For a time it was thought that the unfortunate man could not survive, but at latest accounts he was improving very rapidly.

—The right arm of an alleged freight brakeman on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R., whose name is given as Thomas J. Haycock, is said to have been caught between the "dead woods" of two cars at Wilmore, on last Monday morning, and so shockingly crushed that it may have to be amputated, but as we were along the line on that day and did not hear of the accident, we are disposed to doubt its accuracy, especially as we are always on the look out for items.

—As was very generally expected, our clever friend and fellow typo, Lieut. Col. Theodore Burchfield, foreman of the Altoona *Tribune* job office, was promoted to the position of Colonel of the Fifth Regiment, National Guard, at the election held in Huntingdon on Friday last, and Paymaster Hastings, of Bellefonte, elected Lieutenant Colonel. For the latter honor Capt. S. W. Davis, of this place, was one of the line officers named, and was complimented with three votes.

—It is not many years ago, if our recollection serves us right, when to be a Democratic office-holder, or even a Democratic "appointee" in this county, was, in the estimation of the Johnstown *Tribune*, to be anything but an honest, upright man; yet now—well, as times change and men change with them, perhaps it is not to be wondered at that the hand that smote in the past is the proper one to be licked in the present. At least some recipients of official patronage seem to see it in that light.

—A shooting match for a large bullock, the same that was offered without success in this place and again at Cresson as a prize to Blair and Cambria county marksmen, came off at Carrolltown on Saturday last, and resulted in the following scores, all of which are said to have won prizes, but just how when there seems to have been only one grand prize, we leave the initiated to disclose: Thomas H. Borkey, string 2-4-16 inches; Joseph Dumm, 2-8-16 inches; Thomas P. Dumm, 2-15-16 inches; Joseph Gray, 3-4-16 inches, Wm. P. Buck, 3-15-16 inches; Thos. P. Dumm, 4 inches.

—Roll on, silver dollars, guide the traveler his way, while the martingale's voice sweetly hollers; O! we never, never more from our true love we'll stray—the loud, silver jingle of the almighty dollars—which, it is proper to say, can be expended to as good if not better advantage at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who keep a full stock of dry goods, groceries, clothing, notions, etc., than at any other store in northern Cambria. So, roll on with your silver dollars and see if Myers & Lloyd won't give you the best of bargains for them.

—The new township of Portage held its first election on Tuesday last and elected the following officers: Supervisors, James Farren and Thomas J. Brawley; Assessor, Jas. Itel; Auditors, Valentine Cramer, John Itel and Philip D. Skelly; School Directors, John C. Noel, John Itel, John C. Burke, John Border, Benjamin Miller and ——; Judge of Election, Sylvester McKenzie; Inspectors, Wm. Skelly, Henry Allenbaugh; Township Clerk, John F. McGough. For Constable Wm. Flinn and Philip Hopfer each received a like number of votes.

—The blue birds sing of the opening Spring, and make the air with their voices ring; yet the blue birds all know nothing at all about the boots and shoes kept by C. Blumenthal, who has just returned from Boston with a monster assortment of everything in his line, and cordially invites everybody from the mountain top and valleys below to call and satisfy themselves as to the variety, extent and remarkable cheapness of the big stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers, etc., now opened and ready for inspection. Store on Eleventh avenue, No. 1119, below Twelfth street, Altoona, Pa.

—The *Herald* assures us that we are not the man the Democracy is looking for to fill the office of County Treasurer, and the *Herald* may be right, though it would have been more to the purpose if it had said so before we announced our intention to "fight it out on that line if it took us all summer." Now we are in for it, however, and can't well back out, but if we knew that the *Herald* man intended to nip our aspirations so cruelly in the bud we would have looked more carefully before we leaped into the treasury bramble-bush and "scratched out both our eyes out" all to no purpose.

—The Johnstown *Democrat*, without any reference to the *flowery* subject treated elsewhere, says it is all very well to talk about economy, but the difficulty is to get any thing to economise. If you are really in earnest and wish to economise, however, you will buy your clothing, hats, caps, gent's furnishing goods, etc., from Mr. James J. Murphy, at the Star Hall Clothing Store on Clinton street, Johnstown, where the cheapest, best and most desirable goods can always be found. By following this advice you can economise to your great advantage, and that too without depriving yourself of any of the comforts of life.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says it is believed that an effort was made to poison Lewis Cruse, of that place, who works in the Frankstown mine bank, on Wednesday of last week. He and a friend named Nash partook of coffee which had been prepared by Cruse's wife, and both became very sick. A foreign substance was in the coffee. It was sent to Snyder's drug store to be analyzed. Snyder will not state positively his belief as to what it is. The dose was too heavy, and nobody was killed. Next time that much, or even less, arsenic, or something else, might kill, and some person be hung. In the meantime Cruse and wife are living together, we presume, in the same friendly way as heretofore.

—In view of the fact that she has long been a sufferer from that dreadful affliction, cancer on the breast, no one acquainted with Mrs. Jane Clark, who with her daughter left Ebensburg a few months ago for Council Bluffs, Iowa, whither they went to rejoin a son and brother, Mr. C. S. Clark, city editor of the *Daily Nonpareil*, published in that place, will be surprised to learn of her death, which occurred at Council Bluffs on Saturday evening last. Mrs. Clark, was an intelligent and much esteemed lady, and while all will agree that death has brought a welcome relief to the suffering woman, there are none who will not feel like extending sympathy to the bereaved children of the deceased lady, who enjoy as they deserve the good opinion of all who know them. Peace to her ashes.

—"I. Lilly, Appointee," declares in his letter in this *Herald* that the FREEMAN refused point blank to publish the statement at the prices offered, we deem it proper to say that while we protested against the very evident intention on his part to conciliate Republican newspapers at the expense of Democratic journals, we avowed as our purpose not to refuse if all the other papers accepted the proposition. More than that, we were privately advised, at the same time and place, by a member of the Board, who said he was opposed to the whole arrangement, to write to the editor of the *Democrat* and get him to decline the work at the prices offered, and that a new arrangement would be made about the publication of the statement whereby the rights of the Democratic newspapers would be properly recognized.

—The *Herald* man bears false witness against his neighbor when he says that we cannot refrain from endeavoring to create the impression that his paper has no circulation. Far be it from us to say such a thing as that, or to attempt by any other means to injure the *Herald* in the estimation of advertisers, even though it hasn't more than one subscriber in Elder township. Rather, indeed, let us advise everybody who has any advertising to do to make use of its columns; but let them be wiser than was the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania when it required the editor of said paper to swear to his account for publishing the new Constitution. Better far to do as did a certain "appointee" of the Poor House Directors—offer him a price, the lower the better for the pocket of the advertiser, and rest assured that it can't be too small to be accepted, nor too meagre to pay for the services rendered.

—Two fatal accidents, in which freight brakemen were the victims, have occurred in the Pa. R. R. yard at Altoona, within the past few days. One of these happened on Friday night last, and resulted in the terrible injury and subsequent death of a man named Albert W. Louden, a resident of Harrisburg, who fell to the track in consequence of the train parting at the car upon which he was standing, and was run over by the balance of the train and had both legs and one arm severed from his body, causing death in a few hours. The other accident, which occurred about 6 o'clock on Monday morning, befell a young man named Walter Barkey, whose home was in Bolivar, Westmoreland county, and whose injuries, singular as it may seem, were of the same nature as those of Mr. Louden, the result in both instances being death. The latter, however, was run over by an engine, which backed down upon him unperceived while he was in the act of crossing the track on his way to the "switch-box" to warm himself. Both legs, one arm, a badly cut and bruised face, and finally life itself paid the penalty. Mr. Louden was aged about thirty-three years and leaves a wife and one child, while the other unfortunate was twenty-three years old and unmarried.

—ENJOY LIFE.—What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us a grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worried out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint is the direct cause of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

—Mr. Manly Tello, editor of the Cleveland *Universe*, accompanied by his estimable wife and youngest child, reached this place yesterday forenoon, having been called hither by the serious illness of one of his little sons, two of whom have been pupils under the care of their aunt, Mother Hortense, at Mt. Gallitzin for some time past.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—With the present number opens the twenty-seventh volume of the CATHOLIC WORLD, and we congratulate so able a magazine on its already long, most useful, and vigorous career.—There is no falling off in interest or strength; on the contrary, these qualities seem to increase with each number. The April is a timely and a happy number. It opens with "A Soul's Holy Week," a sonnet of sweet music and deep religious thought turned to each of the sad days of Holy Week. "The Preparation for Christianity in the six centuries before Christ" follows. The CATHOLIC WORLD has had several articles on the "Beginnings of Christianity" of late. This last may be taken as, in a sense, the sum and substance of them. They are of vast importance, and display in every page deep thought, illustrated by large knowledge and extensive reading. A sweet little sonnet, with a quaint ring in it, to "St. Cealda" comes next. This latest instalment of "The Home-Rule Candidate" is better even than its predecessors, and ends in a most exciting manner. "Religionalism versus Political Unity in Italy" offers a better insight into the secret workings of the Italian mind and the Italian Parliament than we have seen anywhere. "Among the Translators" admirably closes an admirable and exceptionally brilliant series of papers. A charming sonnet to "St. Cuthbert" follows this. "Pilate's Story" illustrates the season. It is one of those classical stories that when well told, as this one is, have a charm all their own. "On Calvary" fittingly follows it—a noble poem that will be read and read again and treasured up in the heart. "A Bishop's Liberty of Conscience in the New German Empire" gives us the experiences of Dr. Conrad Martin, the heroic bishop of Paderborn, in prison and exile, under the new German Ecclesiastical Code. The narrative is at once touching and sprightly. "Montserrat" is a beautiful travel-sketch of a holy and romantic spot. "Ralph Waldo Emerson" needs no more than the title to attract readers. "Papal Elections" is a continuation of the timely and learned articles on this subject. "Palm Sunday" is another poem in keeping with the season and with its predecessors already mentioned. "The Late Mr. T. W. M. Marshall" is a touching and tender memorial of that distinguished writer by his no less distinguished countryman, Mr. T. W. Allies, author of *The Formation of Christendom*. Strictures on an article entitled 'Political Rapacity of the Romish Church'" are strictures indeed; yet more than strictures. They contain a very full and clear account of the whole question at issue between the monarchs and the Church in the Middle ages regarding the right of investiture, etc. An interesting letter from Rome, describing the death of Pius IX., the meeting of the Conclave, and the election of Leo XIII., is the last article. An unusually large and brilliant number of literary criticisms closes a brilliant number.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.—A correspondent of the FREEMAN, writing from Elder township two weeks ago, took occasion to say that only one Republican in that township was a subscriber to the Ebensburg *Herald*. This assertion riled our next door neighbor terribly, and the result was that he publicly branded our correspondent as a liar, and in language quite as plain as he his readers to understand that the FREEMAN man was also a liar if he pretended to say that the correspondent aforesaid didn't lie. Of course we know nothing and care nothing about the matter personally, but the gentleman who made the assertion seems to have known what he was talking about, and although he has better manners than to call any person a liar, it looks very much as if it wouldn't be necessary to go beyond the *Herald* office to find a wilful prevaricator. At least we judge so from the following rejoinder of the gentleman whose veracity has been called in question:

ST. BONIFACE, March 25, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—The *Herald* "baste" and notter keep its temper and not jump out of its cage for the purpose of lifting honest people on the legs, as it may get its teeth knocked down its throat before it gets through with the course. It is in keeping, no doubt, with the *Herald's* position to call in question the word of a man a liar on the slightest provocation, if the occasion have been well for Mr. James not to be quite so fast, as he ought to know that there is only one post-office in Elder township, and he ought to know pretty well also that he sends only one copy of his paper to said post-office. At least the postmaster in this place is willing to swear that such is the case, and as he runs the only post-office in the township, it is fair to presume that he knows whereof he affirms.

Dogs that bark at the moon are apt to be the least dangerous, but if the *Herald* man had consulted his books he would have no excuse for yelping before his caudal appendage was trodden upon, as it is susceptible of proof that only one copy of the *Herald* comes to St. Boniface and that St. Boniface is the only post-office in Elder township. Look at your books, Mr. James, and then let us know who is the liar in reality. A WOULD BE UNION MAN.

A BIG BLAST FROM A BIG BUGLE.—The communication of "I. Lilly, Appointee," otherwise Steward of the Poor House, published in last week's *Herald*, requires only a brief notice from us. We never claimed that there was any law requiring the Poor Board to publish an annual statement, tho' we have said, and now repeat it, that when the Directors publish such statement the Democratic papers in the county, by long and uniform precedent, are entitled to charge for its insertion the full rates established among printers, and that it is a *one-horse* businessso on the part of the aforesaid "I. Lilly, Appointee," to ask them to do it for any less, and particularly so in asking it to be done *for one-half* the price paid for publishing the statement for 1875, and for more than *one-third* less than was paid for the same work in the following year. The Directors have a perfect right to procure its publication in the two Republican papers at "starvation prices," if they can, but they must not expect that their arbitrary sliding scale will be adopted by the *Democrat* and FREEMAN, whose editors have asked for nothing but what is right, and will submit to nothing that is manifestly wrong. The Steward of the Poor House may make the most out of his sudden attack of economy at the expense of the Democratic papers of the county and may attempt to make capital out of it in his efforts to attain the higher position to which he is said to aspire. That *he* organized this contemptible raid on the Democratic press for his own ulterior purposes, is made very plain from the fact that the two Directors longest in office disavow any responsibility to the matter, and we are sure the other member would not soil his hands with it. If the gentleman who has suddenly grown so great has taken upon his broad shoulders the entire and absolute management of the Poor House, even to regulating the business of Democratic newspaper publishers, the Directors are of no earthly use whatever, and should at once resign in order to give "I. Lilly, Appointee," full sway and ample scope to display his ability as a bogus reformer by closing the spiggot while permitting the bung-hole to remain wide open.

MT. VESUVIUS.—Should an eruption occur in this volcano, and cause the destruction of one-half of the inhabitants who live in the vicinity, the remainder, who barely escape with their lives, immediately move back upon the half-cooled lava, and there live in constant fear of another eruption, foolishly fancying that the only tenantable portion of the earth rests within the shadow of the great volcano. This fairly illustrates the force of habit, and the persistency with which people cling to opinions when once formed. For example, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures incipient consumption, coughs, colds and all affections of the liver and blood, yet some still depend upon physicians and remedies that have naught but repeated failures to which they can refer. And although Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee to cure those weaknesses peculiar to women, and notwithstanding that thousands of women bear testimony to its efficacy, and the truth of all statements made concerning it, many yet submit to the use of caustic and the knife. Again, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, no larger than mustard seeds, will positively cure constipation, where it is dependent upon dyspepsia or torpid liver; yet some still depend for relief upon the "blue pill" or huge doses of drastic cathartic medicine. In the face of such facts, can we wonder at the blindness of the poor Italians?

Communication.

ST. BONIFACE, March 13, 1878.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In looking over your columns last week I observed a communication signed "Battle Axe," whose suppositions I feel it my duty to correct. First, then, it was not my intention in my precious communication to be very witty, the truth alone being what I wished to get at. "Battle Axe" alleges that the dish I served up was partially cooked at St. Boniface and then sent to Carrolltown to have it properly spiced; but I wish him to know that the people of St. Boniface can cook and spice their own dishes—and so can I. It was not my intention to have that dish very palatable for the Edenites, though the spicing was just right for the Union men; hence I was not the least surprised to hear it called a hard dish by "B. A." and his backers, knowing as I did that it could not be digested very well by a fraudulent stomach.

"Battle Axe" says that the Elder men kept cool on the day of the election, which was quite natural. People who indulge in dirty tricks are prone to keep cool and say nothing.

The learned Mr. "Battle-Axe" tells of several ways in which the petition might have been kept out of the hands of Mr. Easly long enough to prevent it from being presented at Augmont Court, but don't deign to tell how it actually was manipulated for that purpose. This is a question, however which he and the Elder men who had the job to hand are not likely to answer, though they could do so if they would. Certain it is that the postmaster at St. Boniface holds a certificate from the postmaster at Carrolltown stating that the letter in question came duly to hand on Friday, February 8th, when it was taken out of the mail-bag and put in Mr. Easly's box, though on the next morning, when Mr. Easly, as he avers, called twice in succession for his mail matter, he found no letter from St. Boniface for him. Now the question naturally arises, how did the petition find its way to Ebensburg, from whence we know it was sent back to Carrolltown on the following Monday, on which day Mr. Easly went to Ebensburg without the petition. Mr. "Battle-Axe" would have us believe that it was taken out of the Carrolltown post-office as a joke on Mr. Easly, but if he not aware that where the laugh comes in, for it is plain to be seen that it was done for a purpose, and that purpose is not hard to conjecture. The joke story "bin a leedle too tin," and hence we are justified in laying this piece of mockery, as he calls it, at the doors of the Elder men. I am not surprised, however, at their denying them plead innocent of the fraud. Men in higher stations of life than either of them—for instance John Sherman, Stanley Matthews and Zach Chandler—are very earnest in the assertion that they were not guilty of the great national fraud of counting Mr. Hayes into the Presidency, though they had Wells, Anderson & Co., of Louisiana, to do the dirty work and no doubt furnished all the money necessary to complete the job. What then was there to prevent the Elder men from accomplishing a like purpose in a similar way? Nothing whatever, I take it.

In this connection I desire to say that I esteem it a very small piece of business for Mr. "Battle-Axe" to be dragging Mr. Fritz, of Susquehanna township, into the controversy and putting an accent upon his tongue that doesn't belong there. Mr. Fritz does not speak German, neither does he care one thing or another about the township, and hence it is that I do not like to see him imposed upon "all by dies." I hope, however, that the man with the sanguinary name will "make dat all right mitt Mother Fritz."

Then too I notice that Mr. "Battle-Axe" seems to have a great antipathy to Doctor Pillsbury of this place, and that too without any reason, for the young man in question has been doing all he can for the alleviation of suffering humanity in this vicinity. Since the time your Chest township correspondent, "Chest or Die," advertised him in the FREEMAN as a doctor he has had great faith in his clairvoyancy politice, and he feels very confident that if "Battle-Axe" would apply one of them to the top of his head it would relieve his over-taxed brain of all the gas and vapor that have been accumulating there for these many years. "Dore" tells you bin all right.

A WOULD-BE UNION MAN.

PRICELESS DISCOVERY.

Sure Cure for Piles.

A sure cure for the blind, bleeding itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William—an Indian remedy—called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single bottle has cured the worst old chronic cases of twenty five and thirty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful and painless remedy. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment supports the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, is easily applied, and is prepared only for Piles and nothing else. Thousands of cured patients attest its virtues, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age. It matters not how long or severely you have been suffering, you can be cured.

Mr. Joseph M. Ryder, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: I suffered for years with Bleeding and Ulcerated Piles, tried remedy after remedy advertised, and consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati and Cleveland, and actually spent hundreds of dollars, but found no relief until I obtained a box of Dr. William's Indian Ointment, some four months ago, and it has cured me completely. I had a part of the box left which I gave to a friend suffering as I had doctored with many physicians, and as a last resort went to Hot Springs, Arkansas, for treatment. He informs me that the Indian Ointment has also cured him of the Piles. It is certainly a wonderful discovery, and should be used by the many thousands who are now suffering with that dread disease.

☞$10.000 Reward will be paid for a more certain remedy. Sold by all Druggists. DR. G. W. FRAZIER, sole proprietor, Cleveland, O.

DON'T NEGLECT A COUGH

or Cold, when 25 cts. will buy a bottle of Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup, that will stop it, has wrought a complete change in Cough medicines, is pleasant as honey, and always cures.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

☞Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup, used in connection with Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters WILL CURE CONSUMPTION

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY,
Cleveland, O., Oct. 30, '76.

DR. FRAZIER,—Dear Sir: I feel it a duty I owe to suffering humanity to write you. For some time I was sorely afflicted with a cough, raising bad stuff, with every symptom of being a confirmed consumptive. I tried different medicines and cures without finding relief; I also consulted three of our most prominent Cleveland physicians, the last one of whom pronounced my case serious, and informed me that I could not live more than a few months. About this time, hearing of your wonderful success, I commenced taking your Syrup in connection with your Root Bitters, and was at once relieved, and after using a few bottles of each medicine some two months I find myself entirely cured.

TORLINCE DUNN.

☞Mr. Dunn again writes under date of Aug. 4, 1877.—Dr. Frazier, Dear Sir: I can endorse your medicines more strongly than ever from the fact that it is now nearly one year since I was cured. My lungs are to-day strong and sound, having no return of the disease.

The above Medicines speak for themselves.
DR. G. W. FRAZIER, Proprietor, Cleveland, O.

For sale by all Druggists.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.—"Look before you leap" is a maxim of true wisdom. Its universal observance would prevent many accidents and shear the local reporter of much of his glory. Here is a case in point, furnished by the Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Morning Tribune*:

On Monday night a young man named David Hetrick, a resident of Council Bluffs, Iowa, but a native of this county, reached this place en route to the Cove to visit his parents. By some accident he got on the Williamsburg train, at this point and did not discover his mistake until it had started. With baggage in hand he jumped from the train just as it was crossing the viaduct, and, as a matter of course, he landed in the river. The swift current swept him down under, and through the arches, and he was carried some distance down the river before he managed to gain the shore. He fortunately succeeded in doing so, in a much exhausted condition. His groans attracted the attention of some employes of Furnace No. 2, who conveyed him to the furnace, where he was stripped of his wet garments and the proper restoratives administered. He lost his baggage, and a young fellow named Jim White abstracted his pocket-book from his clothes, which had been hung up to the fire to dry, but it was subsequently recovered and returned to him. This may be fairly regarded as a narrow and wonderful escape, as Mr. Hetrick wore a heavy overcoat in addition to his other clothing, and the night was quite dark and the water icy cold.

RUPTURE WANTED.—I want every ruptured man or woman, it makes no difference in what part of the body the rupture is situated, to send me a three cent postage stamp, and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated rupture for a period of over forty years, and have no doubt whatever that I can give relief in every case and when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it suit to come and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write to me. The fault in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Every day's experience makes this more plain to me, and I am sure that my experience justifies me in promising better terms and a more complete retention of the rupture than can be obtained anywhere else in the United States. Visits at a distance made when required. Address

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Avenue,
Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
(Cut this out for reference.) [3-15-1m.]

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, March 20, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Although our little country town has been somewhat "frozen up" during the past week, yet a few incidents have occurred which may be worthy of record.

Last week was what might be termed the Saints' even in this community. In other Catholic parishes the week opened with St. Patrick's day, followed on the 19th by St. Joseph's day. In this congregation, however, we celebrated in addition the Feast of St. Benedict on the 21st. This is a day of considerable festivity at Carrolltown, St. Benedict being the patron of our church and the founder of the order to which our worthy clergy belong. The Rev. and very venerable Father Lemke, O. S. B., officiated on the occasion, assisted by Rev. Fathers Edmund, O. S. B., and Dennis, O. S. B. The snowy locks, patriarchal beard, tottering step and tremulous voice contributed much to the solemnity of the occasion. Many were heard to remark, after services were over, that it looked as if St. Benedict himself had come to say Mass in our midst. To the few old settlers who still are among us the sight must have recalled many reminiscences, both pleasant and sad. To the younger portion of the community Father Henry appeared as a living monument that had witnessed the slow, gradual and labored change of this once vast wilderness into what they now take pleasure and pride in calling their home. Many are the pleasant incidents, the merry marriage festivities, and solemn death-bed scenes of the long gone by in which the venerable Father Lemke has been a participant. In that old and much revered form we still see the outlines of that herculean power which stemmed the torrent of our outgrowing tendencies toward ignorance and barbarity, and that untiring energy which turned the tide of our fortunes and helped to mould our present characters. The sermon on the occasion was delivered by Father Valentine, O. S. B., of Newtown, who gave an epitome of the history of the Benedictine Order and portrayed the earnest efforts of its founder and other fellow mortals put forth by the Order throughout the whole world ever since its foundation.

Sickness has been on the increase and death more than usually busy in our midst since the sudden change in the weather, it we may judge by the new graves in the churchyard.