THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 6, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Castle Ryan at present contains forty prisoners.

—There is said to be a case of yellow fever at Gallitzin. We take no stock in the story.

—Co. Supt. Berg has postponed the examination of teachers at Loretto until Monday next, Sept. 9th.

—The special weekly train from Pittsburgh to this place has run its last run for the present season.

—Read the advertisement of the Self-Acting Cow Milker, which will be found in another column of this week's issue.

—The man with the printer's money in his pocket didn't make himself so numerous at Court this week as could have been wished.

—Hamilton Smith's barn, with contents, in Ligoiner Valley, Westmoreland county, was burned to the ground Monday forenoon. Loss $2,500. Cause of fire unknown.

—Another Johnstowner, named William Carpenter, was knocked down and kicked and cuffed in a brutal manner, about midnight Monday, by several unknown assailants.

—Bernard Biglin, a New York alderman, and one of the Biglin brothers so renowned for their skill with the oar, has been visiting relatives in this county during the past few days.

—Lieut. Harry Munson, an *attache* of the Altoona *Tribune*, was in town on Tuesday, and did us the honor of a visit. He is of that class whom we are glad to see come and sorry to see go away.

—Twelve schoolmarms have been married at Titusville, this State, during the past two years. Any of the trains leaving this place will connect with others which in due time will land you in that city.

—Peter Hare was tried and found guilty of murder in the second degree at Greensburg, last week, for killing his cousin, Wm. Hare. Peter, let us imagine, made a Hare-breath escape from hanging.

—We have received a column advertisement from Mr. L. M. Wolf, clothing merchant, Johnstown, and a half column ditto from C. Simon Co., dry goods dealers, Altoona. Both will appear in our next issue.

—The rain which was so long and so ardently expected came to us Tuesday night, and the drought is dispelled. In the memory of the oldest inhabitant, the waters of this section were never so nearly dried up, as during the recent drouth.

—The public schools of Ebensburg were opened on Monday last, with Professor Lyte, of Lancaster, as superintendent for the third time. Over two hundred youngsters answered to their names, and this number will probably be increased during the colder months.

—Seventy dollars in cash were stolen from the residence of Peter Moore, Altoona, on Wednesday evening of last week, by a sneak thief who entered the house during the absence of the family; and now Peter Moore than wishes he could get hold of the scamp who did it.

—The Altoona *Tribune* tells of a twelve-year-old girl, who passed through that place on the Atlantic Express eastward bound on Friday evening last, and on whose face, notwithstanding she kept it closely veiled, could be faintly discerned a luxurious pair of side whiskers.

—Newton Hamilton and vicinity was the scene of six funerals and five weddings during the continuance of the recent camp meeting held in that neighborhood. It is to be hoped that the dead at least have reaped the rewards of the religious exercises pertaining to said gathering.

—A Westmoreland county farmer, while threshing in his barn a few days ago, found two bodies in the hay in an advanced state of decomposition. It is supposed they are the remains of tramps, who, having buried themselves under the hay to sleep, were smothered by having more hay thrown upon them.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist, will visit Wilmore next Tuesday, Sept. 10th, on professional business intent, and will put in an appearance for like purposes at Carrolltown on Monday following, Sept. 16th. Note down all these facts, and make no mistake, ye folks who are troubled with the cursed toothache.

—Mr. James McKnight was in town a few days ago, and called to see us. He represents the well-known firm of Isaac Taylor & Co., dealers in dry goods and notions, 129 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa., and represents it well. In some future number of our paper we will spread his business card before our readers.

—Mr. John Tomlinson, editor of the Altoona *National*, delivered a speech on the Greenback issue in the Court House Monday evening last. He handled his topic with considerable force, and carried away with him many kindly recollections of his eloquence as an orator and his benignity as a gentleman.

—The relief fund in aid of the yellow fever sufferers in the South has reached magnificent proportions in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, and other cities in the State. Even Altoona has footed up the sum total of $236.75, $50 of which were contributed by Rev. Father Walsh, of St. John's church. Ebensburg may be heard from in the near future.

—A very destructive fire occurred on Saturday last in the lumber yard of E. A. Irvin & Co., Curwensville, Clearfield county, and before the flames could be stayed no less than 1,500,000 feet of lumber was destroyed, while a grist mill and several private residences adjacent were considerably damaged by the intense heat. Loss, $19,000; insurance, $15,000.

—The Democratic convention of Bedford county met last week and nominated the following ticket: Assembly, Daniel R. Anderson and Joseph E. Noble; Associate Judge, Capt. John Nelson; Prothonotary, H. D. Tate; District Attorney, Frank Fletcher; Sheriff, W. G. Eicholtz; Treasurer, P. G. Morgan; Commissioners, Samuel Cressman and J. L. Albright.

—Strangers who may be in town this or next week will consult their interests by paying a visit to the one-price cash store of John Lloyd & Co., High street. The stock in trade of this firm is now and always was very large and very fine, and the prices are marked down to the lowest figures. Many bargains in dry goods, groceries, etc., are to be had for the asking.

—Harry K. Sheridan, the champion photographer of Cambria county, has lately found his business so vastly increased that he must call in new help. He authorizes us to say that he is desirous of securing the services of an assistant, and if a young man with the requisite qualifications will call at his gallery, High street, any day this or next week, he may be able to secure a permanent situation.

—The news came unexpectedly to us last Monday of the death of Mrs. Aggie Roberts Robinson, wife of Dr. George Robinson, of West Virginia. She was a daughter of our former townsman, Mr. Robert H. Roberts, deceased, and was well known and much esteemed in this community. Her disease was diphtheria, of an aggravated character, the entire term of her illness being comprised inside of forty-eight hours.

—Mr. Fred. Vowinckle, a prominent and well known citizen of White township, this county, met with a painful accident on Friday last while on his way home from Lloydsville. It seems that in crossing some trestle-work which the horse he was riding had often before passed over in safety, the animal tripped and fell, throwing his rider to the ground and falling upon him in such a way as to fracture one of his legs in two places.

—The man in the moon was looking at the made-up clothing of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa., the other night, with the evident intention of making a purchase. He can't shine without a new suit from Wolff, neither can the young men of Cambria county and parts adjacent shine unless they go and do likewise. Wolff is the cheapest and cleverest man to buy from you ever interviewed on the subject of ready-made clothing.

—When you visit the Pittsburgh Exposition be sure and see Dr. Quincy A. Scott's case of elegant dental specimens, which took the Centennial Medal and Diploma. If you have any bad teeth call at 278 Penn avenue, and our word for it the Doctor will extract them without giving you the least pain. 2t.

—If you have not yet bought that cold-weather suit you need, you have failed in the performance of a duty which you owe to yourself. If you don't know the address of the most reputable ready-made clothier in Cambria county, it is simply because your acquaintance with the news as contained in the newspapers is limited. Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, can fit a man out from top to toe in elegant toggery, and all that he will charge you therefor will be a mere song, so to speak.

—The Pa. R. R. Co., with that liberality for which it is so proverbial, has tendered free transportation to all the editors and typos, as well as their families, sweethearts, etc., who have been invited to attend the picnic at Lloydsville, this county. The superintendent of the Bell's Gap narrow gauge road, has made the same generous proffer, so that the entire trip can be made free gratis for nothing. Nothing better than this could be offered, unless it might be the presenting of a handsome chromo to each one who avails himself of the kindness thus extended.

—In his speech, delivered in the Court House last Monday evening, Mr. John Tomlinson said, or at least left the assembled audience to infer, that in the event of the election of Doctor Bell and the other Greenback candidate for the Legislature in Blair county, Hon. J. Donald Cameron being a candidate for United States Senator to succeed himself, if Bell and the other man should go to Harrisburg and vote for Cameron, they would be brought back "in a box." In other words, there would be a funeral in two respectable families. Does this savor of Communism?

—The people of Blair county are largely engaged in the game of politics just now. There are two candidates to the square inch over there, and the crop not yet fully harvested. But this fact doesn't interfere with the other fact that S. Blumenthal, of the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is the proprietor of the biggest and best establishment in Western Pennsylvania for the sale of all goods in his line. An order sent him by mail will be promptly attended to, and our word for it satisfaction will be afforded each and every customer.

—An invention known as a "gum sling," which is no relation to "gin sling," has been in fashion with the boys of Ebensburg for a month or two past. It projects a bullet with accuracy and much force, and some damage to windows has lately been complained of. Constable Wherley last Saturday escorted four juveniles charged with this species of mischief-making before Esquire Kinkead, and a fine of seventy-five cents *per capita* was charged up against them and collected. George W. Oatman, Esq., was the prosecutor in the case, his pigeon-roost having been the object aimed at by the youthful Goliahs.

—We were gratified to meet and greet, in our town this week, Mr. T. S. Troxell, a worthy son of our true, earnest and much respected friend, John J. Troxell, Esq., of Gallitzin. Mr. Troxell, *fils*, has turned his attention to the study of medicine, and has since his visit to our town betaken himself to Philadelphia, where he is about to enter on his second term as a student at Jefferson Medical College, in that city. Our young friend has the material in him to make an able and successful physician, and we expect ere many years to chronicle the fact that he has gained a prominent position in the profession he has chosen for life.

—Mr. Lem. Davis was so unfortunate last week as to entrust a horse to the possession of a man who turned out to be a tramp, with all that that term implies. The tramp took the animal to East Conemaugh and sold it to a gentleman named Shaffer for $2.50 and two old watches. Subsequent to this, he drank all the whiskey that $2.50 would pay for, lost the watches, and went to the Johnstown lock-up on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was interviewed by Mr. Davis, with the result that the horse got back to its rightful owner. As to the tramp, he will in all probability look through the bars of the penitentiary for some months to come.

—Our venerable friend, Capt. George Nelson Smith, is with us this week. He has been on a tour westward, visiting in Westmoreland and Allegheny counties some of the friends of his early years. He is welcome as coals at Christmas. We say of him that he is a Democrat in whom there is no guile, but over and above that runs the fact that he was a soldier who did a soldier's service in the war for the independence of Texas. Some other Cambrians were engaged in that conflict, noticeable amongst whom might be mentioned Basil Durbin, now deceased, but until such a time as a competent historian shall be produced their record must remain unwritten.

—A man named White is charged in the warrant, issued by Esquire Kinkead, with having committed an assaulted and battery on James McKay, of Cambria township. The trouble dates back six months, and White was successful in keeping himself out of the view of the officers of the law till Friday last, when he was tapped on the shoulder while in this place. Immediately thereafter, a dissolving view of White's coat-tails, with the ends pointing in the direction of Ebensburg, was to be discerned. He made his escape, and if he maintained the same rate of speed he started out with for any length of time, he must be something less than a million of miles away from here now.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* uses language none too strong when it declares that the man who would write the extract from the Johnstown *Tribune* (printed and commented on in our editorial department this week) in relation to the terrible scourge now devastating Southern towns and cities, has the heart of a fiend; and sincerely indeed can we say Amen to the comments of the *Standard* when it adds: "Upon the scene of suffering which should excite the liveliest feelings of sympathy and compassion, the ghoul who wrote the extract referred to looks with fiendish exultation. It is to be hoped that the Almighty will look upon him with more charity than he exercises toward his fellow men."

—Late Saturday night, says the Altoona *Mirror*, gleaning its information from the Johnstown *Tribune*, an attack was made on Mr. Jacob Cradle, bartender for Mr. Jacob Jacoby, Bedford street, Johnstown, by two unknown persons, just after he closed up the saloon, and he was hammered by them about the face and body until insensible. They then rolled him down over the steep embankment to the edge of the river, intending, doubtless, to finish their brutal work by drowning him. Two hours afterward he returned to consciousness and managed to crawl up to the house, when his condition was discovered. His injuries are of a very serious nature, and he will be laid up for some time.

—A worm and still, at one time the property of Mr. Barney Vogel, of Barr township, and thought to have been many times and oft used in the manufacture of crooked whisky, was seized by Revenue Officer Tibbott three or four months ago and removed to this place. For the purpose of safe keeping they were stowed away in the rear of the stable of the Mountain House, and remained there till Monday night last, since when they have been missing. Somebody, with no fear of the United States government in their hearts, laid violent hands on the property and carried it away; and the question which now naturally arises in the thinking mind has some connection with a desire to know how far the thief intends to take it.

—We had the pleasure this week of renewing an old-time acquaintance with Mr. L. M. Woolf, whom we knew a number of years ago in Johnstown, to which place he has recently returned after a prolonged absence and once again established himself more extensively than ever in the ready-made clothing business. We always found Mr. Woolf a fair, square business man and a genial gentleman, and the fact that he has returned to his old stamping ground is evidence sufficient, if any were needed, that he went away with a good reputation and came back with the same untarnished. We can heartily recommend Mr. W. to the patronage of our readers, and why he should be favored with their custom will appear more at length over his own signature next week.

—There are at present eleven ex-Sheriffs of Cambria county still living, all of whom have passed into and out of office since the election in 1831, two others having died since their retirement from official position. Following are the names of the living and dead, and the year in which each of them was elected: Robert P. Linton, elected in 1831 and re-elected for a second and third term in 1837, and 1858; William Rainey, in 1834, now dead; Wm. Todd, in 1840, now dead; James Murray, in 1843; Jesse Patterson, in 1846, John Brawley; now of Hollidaysburg, in 1849; Aug. Durbin, in 1852; John Roberts, in 1855; John Buck, in 1861; James Myers, in 1864; John A. Blair in 1867; Wm. B. Bonacker, now of Iowa, in 1870 and Herman Baumer, in 1873.

—Twoore miners named Thomas Callihan and Michael Cooney, assisted by a man named Andrew Stanley, undertook to put off a blast in the C. I. Co.'s mine at the east end of the Tunnel, on Tuesday last. They were engaged in the process of tamping the rock for the purpose of removing a portion of the roof and enlarging the entrance to the mine, when fire was struck through the manipulation of the iron, and igniting the powder, an explosion followed. Callihan was blown a considerable distance, and was found standing on his head on top of a pile of rocks. Cooney numbered amongst his wounds one on his head and a couple on his legs, and is in the hands of Dr. Miller, of Gallitzin. Stanley received some very severe injuries, which may not prove fatal, though his case is said to be somewhat precarious. As for Callihan, there is said to be no hope for his recovery, and it is possible that he may be dead before this reaches the eyes of our readers.

—John Fulton, Esq., General Mining Engineer for the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown, has lately promulgated through the columns of the Johnstown *Tribune* an order to the effect that no child under twelve years of age shall in the future be permitted to work in the mines of the Cambria Iron Company, or elsewhere. It is based on an act of the Legislature passed on the 23d of May last, entitled "An Act to Prevent Cruelty to Children." By the terms of this Act, no child under the age of twelve years shall be employed in the coal or ore mines, under a penalty in each and every case of from $10 to $50. He adds that all persons in the employ of the Company of the age mentioned, must be discharged forthwith, and must either cease hereafter to be connected with that monopoly or take the due course of law. The letter is addressed to "John Cameron, Esq., Superintendent of Mines of the C. I. Co., Johnstown, Pa," and evidently means business.

—A crazy tramp named Hughes, who has been an inmate of our county jail for a couple or three months past, succeeded on Wednesday evening last in freeing himself from his handcuffs, and then broke the heavy chain which confied him to the floor, whereupon Sheriff Ryan, with a lantern in one hand and a stout club in the other, entered his cell, followed by several other parties, for the purpose of securing him, when the madman knocked the lantern out of his hand and shattered it to pieces on the floor. Then encircling the Sheriff in his stalwart arms, he proceeded to "chaw" him up, inflicting a very ugly wound on his left cheek, and had it not been for the interposition of Deputy Sheriff McAnany, of Cambria borough, who happened to be present at the time, the probabilities are that Hughes would have made a full meal off the Sheriff's face, if indeed he had not killed him outright. The madman was finally subdued and once more handcuffed and chained to the floor, after which Mr. Ryan repaired to Dr. Lemmon's office and had his wounds dressed.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.—In conformity with announcement made a few hours previous, Gen. A. H. Coffroth, the standard-bearer of the Democratic forces of this Congressional district, spoke in the Court House on Tuesday evening last, to an audience which was limited alone by the size of the room. Hon. John Flanagan, of Johnstown, presided, assisted by the usual number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. On this occasion, many of our people first saw Gen. Coffroth, and listened to the sound and sensible political doctrines which fell from his lips, and we hesitate not to say that the remembrance of his looks and language will linger in the minds of many long after the Congressional contest has been fought and won. We do not propose to attempt even a synopsis of the address, for the all-sufficient reason that a synopsis of the facts and figures which entered into the composition of his speech would require columns of our paper to embody; yet it was the testimony of all who listened to it that it was an unanswerable argument in favor of Democratic principles.

A story found its way into print, through malice or from some other motive, to the effect that Gen. Coffroth had disposed of a cadetship for a valuable consideration in the year 1864. This charge was met and effectually disposed of by the General in these words: "I say to you, my fellow citizens, and call God to witness, that the man who mentions my name in such a connection is a falsifier, and the truth is not in him." Words like these will do to rally round. The General proposes to speak to the people of the county at prominent points on several occasions between now and the day of election. We will make the proper announcement in the FREEMAN at some future time.

The effort of Mr. Coffroth was preceded by a brief but brilliant speech from Jos. McDonald, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, who has few equals and less superiors as an orator, and was followed by a dashing and spirited address from F. P. Tierney, Esq., who knows how to express himself in terms not to be misunderstood. Other speakers were called for, but failing to respond, the meeting adjourned about half-past 9 o'clock.

E-PISTOL-ATORY.—In the issue of this paper one week old, a little game of John Ansley's was exposed. It was to the effect that Ansley, in Westmoreland county, had permitted himself to become caught up in some bad practices. He had gone out in the dead of night on frequent occasions and disposed of what was called counterfeit money, and possibly busted a safe or a vault now and then by way of recreation. He had done other things which were reprehensible. It is scarce necessary to mark these criminal practices against him, for the best of men may err. Ansley was safely located in the Cambria county jail, and during the present week was tried before the Court of Oyer and Terminer on a charge of felony. It will be elsewhere found that the jury adjudged him guilty. A lady who represents herself to be the wife of Ansley, and doubtless sustains that enviable relation toward him, paid strict attention to the testimony in the case. After the verdict had been recorded, this lady walked from the Court House to the jail with a Sharp revolver in her hand. The special reason why she carried this revolver in her hand is not known, but the wind-up of the affair was that she delivered it into Ansley's hands, through the prison bars, and he pocketed it and for a season kept it. A bystander saw the transaction and the Sheriff was notified. The subsequent proceedings were unimportant. Ansley will go to the Western Penitentiary, and the lady will doubtless go West. She was once in the employ of the circus owned and controlled by W. W. Cole. It was a good circus.

A CARD THAT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.—Mr. Jacob Trefts, of Johnstown, chairman of the National Greenback-Labor Committee of Cambria county, being in town this week, and having been apprised of certain reports in circulation in this locality affecting his fealty and integrity as the official head of the party with which he is identified, has handed us the following card for publication. It needs no comment, as it fully explains itself:

To the Voters of Cambria County: Having learned while in this place, that a rumor prevails that I am under personal obligations to Col. J. M. Campbell, the Republican candidate for Congress in this district, or some of his friends, and that it is my intention to sell out, as they please to term it, not only my own vote, but so far as in my power the vote of the party I represent, this is to affirm that I am under no obligations, political, financial, or otherwise, to Mr. Campbell or any other living man, and that I propose to act and vote for the best interests of the party I have the honor to represent.

JACOB TREFTS,
Chairman National Greenback-Labor Committee.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1878.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Monday morning at 11 o'clock Court convened, with Judge Dean presiding and Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the bench. The Grand Jury was summoned and sworn, ex-Sheriff Baumer being selected as foreman, after which the list of attorneys was called for the purpose of hearing motions, petitions, etc.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

A large number of applications for naturalization was heard and granted, and in the meantime, while these were being sworn by Judge Thomas in the Prothonotary's Office, the case of the Commonwealth vs. William Wizerman and Henry Hertzinger charged with larceny and receiving stolen goods, was taken up. After trial the defendants were found guilty in manner and form as indicted.

Com'th vs. Daniel Allen—same charge—larceny, etc. Jury return a verdict of guilty.

In the following cases *nolle prosequis* were entered by District Attorney Rose, on leave of Court: Charles M'Creight, assault and surety of the peace; Philip Rynard, obtaining goods under false pretence; C. G. Campbell, fornication and bastardy; Joseph Orris, assault and battery with intent to kill; John Hannan, embezzlement; John Ling, fornication and bastardy; Charles Boyle, selling liquor on Sunday; Thomas Coyle, assault and battery, with intent to kill; Sebastian Graff, assault and battery; Thomas T. Williams, malicious mischief; Mary Saeger, assault and battery; John Edward Cute, seduction.

TUESDAY'S SESSION.

On motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., Ed. Zimmerman, Esq., was sworn in as an attorney of the court, the committee having reported him well qualified, etc.

Com'th vs. John Ansley, indictment entering a house with intent to commit a felony. The defendant in this case, it will be remembered, was arrested about a year ago for entering, in company with three or four others, the dwelling house of Mrs. Jane Rowland, in Blacklick township, and instituting a search for money, as it was supposed. During the trial the fact was developed that Ansley, the assumed name of defendant, was but an *alias* for Porter Worrell, his proper name. It was proven that he represented himself as an "agent for the government," in quest of counterfeit money, and under this pretence proceeded to search the bureau drawers in Mrs. Rowland's residence. An alarm was given and pursuit followed, the result being the arrest of Ansley, who gave bail and subsequently allowed his recognizance to be forfeited, though afterwards arrested at the instance of his bondsman. Jury find defendant guilty in manner and form, etc. Not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. Jacob Murphy—larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Com'th vs. John Kohler and John Glichauff—assault and battery. These defendants were charged with assaulting the watchman at the wire mill, in Conemaugh borough, and badly abusing him. Guilty in manner and form as indicted, and sentenced to pay fine of $10 each and costs, and to undergo three months' imprisonment in the county jail. The Court promised the young bloods in this case that if they came back he would give them the full benefit of the law.

Com'th vs. Michael Quinn—embezzlement; two indictments. Recognizance forfeited in both instances.

Com'th vs. Charles Boucher and William Broderick—rape; Hulda Lape prosecutor. Jury find defendants not guilty.

WEDNESDAY'S SESSION.

Com'th vs. John Alwine and John Glihauff—resisting an officer and assault and batter. Defendants plead guilty. Sentence, $20 fine each, costs of prosecution conjointly, and ninety days in county jail.

Com'th vs. Frank T. M'Cormick—attempting to obtain goods under false pretenses. Defendant not appearing, his recognizance was forfeited.

Com'th vs. Wm. Huff—assault and battery. Pleads guilty; $5 fine, costs and thirty days in jail.

Com'th vs. James Larimer—same charge and same plea. $10 fine, costs, and thirty days in jail.

Com'th vs. Sarah Ann Myers—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Pleads guilty; $20 fine, costs, and thirty days in jail.

Com'th vs. James Keating—aggravated assault and battery and assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty as in manner and form indicted. Not yet sentenced.

Com'th vs. Edward Rodgers—assault and battery. Pleads guilty; $10 fine, costs, and thirty days in jail.

Com'th vs. Charles Work—larceny by bailee and larceny; not sentenced.

Com'th vs. Michael Bush—aggravated assault and battery and assault and battery. Found guilty of the latter charge, the other being *nolle prosequied*, and sentenced to pay $10 fine and costs.

Com'th vs. John Kehoe, Henry Spires and Joseph Burns—resisting an officer and aggravated assault and battery. Kehoe and Spires convicted and sentenced to pay $5 fine each and jointly the costs of prosecution, and go to jail for ten days.

THURSDAY'S SESSION.

Com'th vs. Joseph Stibech—carrying concealed weapons and breaking prison. Pleads guilty, $10 fine, costs, and six months in jail.

Com'th vs. Conrad Boppe—aiding a prisoner to escape. Pleads guily; $5 fine, costs, and twenty days in jail.

Com'th vs. Owen Hughes—stoning a railroad car. Pleads guilty, whereupon, the Court being informed that defendant was insane, Dr. Keim, Alvin Evans and H. Kinkead were appointed to inquire into his lunacy.

Com'th vs. Frederick Rice—attempt to debauch a married woman and attempt to commit fornication. Not a true bill.

Com'th vs. Hudson Oakes—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Not guilty.

Com'th vs. Thomas Barringer, John M. Dunlap and Mrs. Susannah Grumbling—larceny and receiving stolen goods. On trial as we go to press.

THE ROMANCE OF NICODEMUS.—The village of Alexandria, Huntingdon county, is rapidly attaining a notoriety which we venture to say was never dreamed of in its philosophy. Only a week or two since a story got into the papers that an astonishing cave, full of nickel and other valuable minerals, had been discovered in that immediate neighborhood, which story was followed shortly after by the unearthing of some of the spoils salted away by Lewis, the robber, a half century ago. Some folks doubted the exactitude of the narrative, and with reason, but here comes in something more wonderful yet. Nicodemus Yocum is the hero, and the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, instead of the Pittsburgh *Chronicle*, is the vehicle through which the news reaches us. Huntingdon county at one time enjoyed the proud prominence of owning the prince of newspaporial liars, but that mantle has evidently fallen on other shoulders. At least, what follows would make one think so:

In the year 1817, at Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa., lived Nicodemus Yocum, by trade a blacksmith. His wife, whose maiden name was Nancy Brown, had, before marriage, emigrated with her parents from Cape Cod, Mass. While living at Alexandria they had three children. The eldest, in 1813, was named for his father. About 1825 Mr. Yocum emigrated with his wife's people back to Cape Cod. Here Nicodemus, the younger, had grown into manhood, and in the course of time became Captain of a whaling vessel, which cruised for years, with varying success, in the North Pacific ocean. When on a homeward voyage in the year 1841, off the Southern coast of China, he rescued a disabled junk, containing, besides the sailors, five Chinese mandarins of high rank. The helpless vessel was lowered into the harbor of Yungao, in the province Quangtung, where Captain Yocum and his American crew were loaded with presents. One of the mandarins could speak French, having learned it from a Catholic missionary on the Island of Pescadore. Several of the American sailors understood the same language, and a happy conversation was engaged in. In due time the whaleship returned to Cape Cod, where Capt. Yocum found that his wife was dead, leaving a two-year-old son, named Jeremiah. One year afterward Capt. Yocum sailed for the China Sea. Entering the mouth of the river Po-Kiang, messages were sent to the rescued mandarins of two years before, and the Yankee ship was permitted to go into the harbor. In return for his father's kindness, Jeremiah was sent to the Royal Preparatory School at the above named city, and at the age of seventeen entered the Imperial College. Here eight years were spent learning the Chinese language. After some time spent as a teacher he made an English translation of Ta ts'ing yith t'ung che, or Geography of the Empire as relates to the Province of Quangtung. Last year he was made a madarin and was appointed an attache of the Chinese Embassy now visiting this country. During the coming winter it is his intention to visit Alexandria, and hunt up the genealogy of his grandfather's family.

A Few Words, by Your "Lavo," about the Big Mammoth Cave, &c.

How the Press Gang and Accompanying Friends, Feminine and Masculine, Went, Saw and Got Away from the Biggest Hole, so far as known, on the American Continent.

An event in the history of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association, long and pleasantly to be remembered by the ladies and gentlemen who participated, was the recent excursion of a goodly number of the members of said Association and their wives, daughters, sweethearts and friends, among the latter of whom were not a few of the masculine persuasion, to the world-renowned Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. The excursion in its inception as well as in all its enjoyable details was the masterwork of Messrs. W. L. Foulk, Sons & Co., of Pittsburgh, the efficient and reliable advertising agents in said city of the Association in question, and so long as the mind reverts with pleasure, as it must while life lasts, to the agreeable incidents and experiences of that memorable trip, so long will the names of Col. W. L. Foulk and his worthy coadjutors be held in grateful remembrance by all who had the pleasure of participating in the excursion which he and they so pleasantly conceived and so admirably conducted. This by way of parenthesis, and now let us refer as briefly as possible to some of the sights seen, courtesies received and pleasures enjoyed during the eight days so delightfully spent in visiting one of the greatest wonders of the world.

Leaving Ebensburg on Monday evening, Aug. 19th, in company with Editor James and Mr. F. H. Barker, we succeeded at Cresson in "scooping in" another of our townsmen, A. V. Barker, Esq., whom we captured and took with us *nolens volens* (we believe that is the Latin for it), without affording him an opportunity to say nay or a chance to shi—ft for himself. Reaching Pittsburgh—us four and no more from Cambria's northern shore—we spent the balance of the night and took breakfast—that is, the latter gentleman and ourself, the other two taking a more "Central" position—at the famous Seventh Avenue Hotel, so admirably conducted by Col. Unger and so popular among all who appreciate luxurious accommodations and the most gentlemanly treatment at the lowest possible prices.

Tuesday morning we repaired to the Union Depot, where we soon became part and parcel of a happy throng numbering nearly if not quite two hundred, and ere long we were comfortably seated in one of the seven elegant cars provided for the occasion, in which we had scarcely more than ensconced ourself when the train moved out of the depot and proceeded on its journey over the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway, otherwise known as the "Pan-Handle Route," which outside of our own great and unequalled thoroughfare, the Pa. R. R., has no superior in equipment, management, speed and comfort on the American continent. Stopping by the way at Steubenville, Newark and a few other points along the road to "gather them in"—that is, more of the editors and their ladies—the excursionists reached Columbus, O., between 1 and 2 o'clock, p. m., where a sumptuous dinner greeted the visions and in a very brief time satisfied the infernal—no, internal—cravings of as hungry set of mortals, we venture to say, as has struck the capital of the Buckeye State for many a day. After an hour spent in disposing of the rich viands and taking a stroll in and about the commodious depot, the cry of "all aboard!" hastily summoned the party back to their comfortable seats in the cars, and the train once more took up its line of march for the city of Porkopolis. Nothing worthy of special mention occurred during the next four hours, the seldom changing kaleidiscope here as elsewhere along the route bringing to view an almost unbroken chain of thrifty corn-stalks, groaning, so to speak, beneath and above the weight of ripening ears. At 6 o'clock or thereabouts the joyfully-ladened train came to a halt in the elegant depot at Cincinnati, from whence, out of pure delight no doubt, the ladies, and the gentlemen too, of course, were 'bussed all the way to the Grand Hotel, one of the largest and best furnished hotels to be found anywhere this side of sundown. Here there was some delay in the assignment of rooms and some complaint about the method of serving at table, the reduction in price being made an excuse for poking the victuals under our respective noses and allowing us the privilege of either taking what was offered, or, for all we knew to the contrary, running the risk of getting nothing more congenial to our tastes. Still as the rooms were neat, clean and well furnished, and the victuals "not to be sneezed at," the innovation was generally accepted without much grumbling.

After supper nearly the entire party accepted an invitation, kindly extended, to visit the Highland House on Mt. Adams. This delightful resort was reached from the hotel by street cars and an inclined plane, and when reached a most interesting view of the city by gaslight was the pleasing panorama spread out before us. The Cincinnati Orchestra discoursed sweet music, and all who felt inclined sipped their beer or other beverages (our crowd took lemonade in their'n) and paid for it like other folks. Thus was a few hours very pleasantly passed, after which the party were "inclined" once more to the foot of the hill, a stationary engine at the top doing all the work, and thence betook themselves once more to the hotel.

Wednesday morning the excursionists to a man (and woman), each of whom had a tiny scrap of blue ribbon pinned to the lapel of his coat, or, in the case of the ladies, to the place where the lapel of the coat ought to be, gratefully availed themselves of the opportunity afforded, through invitation extended by John Simpkinson, Esq., President of the Cincinnati Zoological Association, to visit the zoo zoo and hold friendly intercourse with a goodly throng of Darwin's progenitors and hundreds of other denizens of the forest, sea and air. Here too we were met and welcomed to the freedom of the city in a neat speech by Hon. John Moore, Mayor of Cincinnati, who took occasion to pay a well deserved compliment to the President and Managers of the Zoological Garden, referring among other things, with either pride or sorrow, we don't know which, to the fact that there is only one John Simpkinson, forgetting, or at least ignoring for the time being, the no less apparent fact that there is one Moore, and he the Mayor, of whom Cincinnati has every reason to be proud. The address of welcome was replied to on behalf of the Press Association by Mr. Chill W. Hazzard, of Monongahela City, whose remarks were as full of warmth and wit as if they had emanated from a less Chilly source. After the speech making, which it is proper to say was preceded by a very enjoyable sight-seeing tour through the Garden, a substantial repast was provided for the party by Mr. Simpkinson, who then piloted us to one of the outer gates and bade us a kindly farewell. The excursionists thereupon returned by a different line of street cars to the hotel, fully impressed with the conviction that Cincinnati has a Zoological Garden which will now compare favorably and is destined ere long to surpass any similar institution in the United States.

Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 by the clock the excursionists left Cincinnati en route for Louisville by special train on the C. & L. Short Line, reaching the latter city without experiencing any unusual sensations, or seeing any noteworthy sights, about 6:30 the same day. Here the 'bussing business was repeated, and in due time the Galt House opened its massive doors to give us a cordial welcome. Here too we were speedily brought in contact with true Southern hospitality, and here also we personally had the pleasure of meeting and eventually visiting the worthy family of our warm personal friend and patron, Mr. Peter McTamany, a former citizen of Altoona, who was born and reared in Washington township, this county, but for several years past has made his home in Louisville, where, as here on the Pa. R. R., he is employed as a locomotive engineer. But we digress. At the Galt House we found a magnificent supper awaiting us, to which we were welcomed by the Louisville Press Club and many other celebrities, among whom may be named Hon. Henry Watterson, the comparatively youthful though world-renowned editor of the *Courier Journal* and worthy successor of the gifted and lamented Geo. D. Prentice; Hon. John Watts Kearny, the brilliant, generous and wealthy son of Gen. Philip Kearny, a brave and reputable officer of the regular army, who lost his life at the battle of Bull Run, and whose son, the aforesaid John Watts Kearny, we hope to see elected to Congress, for which honor he is an aspirant; Dr. E. E. D. Staniford, President, Mr. Rowland, Superintendent, and C. P. Atmore, Esq., General Ticket and Passenger Agent of the Louisville and Great Southern Railroad, and many other warm-hearted gentlemen of that city whom we shall ever hold in grateful remembrance. On part of those who extended to us such unmistakable evidences of good will, speeches replete with the most kindly and patriotic sentiments were made by Messrs. Watterson, Howlett, the worthy President of the Louisville Press Club, Kearny and others, and were replied to at some length in the most eloquent and befitting terms by Mr. Hensel, the talented and amiable junior editor of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, and more briefly by several other members of the Association, Messrs. Christman and Hazzard, President and Secretary of said Association, meantime performing the duties pertaining to their respective positions with the utmost grace and dignity. Thus pleasantly passed this most delightful banquet, no one failing while it continued to pay their respects to the rich viands, and few except the more temperate among us, in which class, our readers need scarcely be informed, the writer hereof should be reckoned, neglecting to quaff the sparkling champagne so freely and so liberally provided for the occasion. The banquet over, a grand hop was organized in the elegant large parlors and corridors of the hotel, and to the enchanting music of an excellent orchestra a fair sprinkling of the youth and beauty of Louisville commingled in pleasant enjoyment with the youth and beauty of our own more northern clime. Thus passed the time until the "wee sma' hours ayant the twal," when all retired to snooze and dream of the pleasures and wonders still in store for us.

Eight o'clock Thursday morning found our party seated in the most luxurious parlor and sleeping cars, furnished through the considerate courtesy of Dr. Staniford, and with their faces turned once more in the direction of Cave City, which, by the way, comes as near being a city in anything but name as the writer hereof thinks he comes to being a fool on general principles, his office-seeking experience to the contrary notwithstanding. But enough of that. The trip from Louisville to Cave City, a distance of 85 miles, was one of the fleetest and certainly one of the most festive experienced during the entire excursion. Dr. Staniford, President of the road, accompanied the excursionists in his own elegant private car, as did also a plentiful supply of champagne, provided by that gentleman's unremitting bounty and furnished to all who wished to indulge. About noon Cave City was reached, and then came the "tug of war." There were still eight or ten miles between us and the objective point, and this distance had to be traveled over the roughest kind of a road, and by most of the party in the roughest kind of vehicles. Still there was lots of fun and a good deal of bump on the way, and we are prepared to affirm that Ebensburg's representatives came in for the lion's share of both—especially the lyin', which was done for the most part by neighbor James, of the *Herald*, assisted by a gentleman whom we dubbed "Zaney," principally perhaps, and only perhaps, because he was from Zanesville. Our driver's name, it is proper to remark, was Turner (no relation to Bessie), and the way he answered all questions and put his fiery steeds through at the rate of a mile and a half in less than an hour and a half was a caution to the natives. Still we didn't complain, nor don't complain, for while life lasts we shall ever hold in happy memory the name of —— Turner, the man who discounted the champagne so liberally supplied on the cars by furnishing us with an abundance of real pain during the six or eight hours spent in his company while going to and returning from the Mammoth Cave.

But time moves, and even Turner's wagon moves with it, and at long and at last we reach the Mecca of our hopes and ambitions, only to find that while there were plenty of holes to poke our heads in, including of course the big hole in the ground, the chances to secure a soft snap in the downy couch line were exceedingly slim. Not proposing, however, to wring our hearts, or even our shirts, on that account, we availed ourselves of the first opportunity to replenish the inner man, and after that we were ready to join others among the excursionists who had still nerve enough left to go over what is called the "Short Route," a distance of seven miles in the bowels of the earth. This feat was accomplished, including many halts, in about four hours, the party and its guides, nearly all of whom were furnished with miners' lamps in skeleton frames, each of the party having previously provided himself or herself with a cane, going in at 7 and coming out about 11 o'clock, p. m. What we saw on this route, as well as on the "Long Route"—nine miles in and nine miles out—which we went over next day, and which, by the way, was something less than the one hundredth anniversary of our birth, we will leave our readers to conjecture for the present, though if nothing more important intervenes we will in all probability revert to the subject next week. Suffice it for the time being then to say that during the fourteen hours, all told, which we spent in exploring this great wonder, we saw sights and met with experiences which will never be eradicated from our memory. Having, however, explored its utmost limits, so far as now known, and beheld all the wonders it has in store for sight-seers, we rest content to remain where we are and allow the cave to do the same thing for all time to come. True, we saw more than enough to repay us for the time and infinitely small amount of money expended, but nevertheless we are free to say that a sight more welcome never greeted our vision than the one presented in the full gleam of the glorious sunlight when we emerged from the cave, after having trudged for ten long hours through its narrow defiles and awe-inspiring chambers. Yet, for all that, we came forth from the bowels of the earth more than ever convinced, if such a thing were possible, that there is a God above us.

Where we went and what we saw after leaving the cave must be told in very short meter, as want of time and space both demand, in silent though eloquent words, that we should "pull down our vest." Before doing so, however, we wish to say that the honor of Ebensburg was fully maintained at the Cave hotel as elsewhere, inasmuch as her representatives succeeded in getting away on Thursday night with four out of the eleven cots left after the ladies had been provided.

Turning our backs on the Cave hotel and its inadequate accommodations without waiting for supper, we hastened back to Cave city as speedily as Turner's tireless team could tote us, where we secured a meagre suppper and soon after retired to rest in one of the sleeping cars, the train having been left at Cave city awaiting the pleasure of the excursionists, to whom the further courtesy of a free ride to Nashville and return had been tendered. This kind offer was accepted by about one-fourth of the party, and after a good night's rest on the cars we were safely landed in the capital of Tennessee about 8 o'clock Saturday morning. Here our party was intercepted on its way to the hotel by Col. Burch, of the Nashville *Daily American*, a true son of the soil, with a warm heart in a big body. Under his guidance we soon reached the Maxwell House, one of the largest and finest hotels to be found anywhere. Here we took breakfast and dinner, in the meantime enjoying a most pleasant experience in company with the gentleman above named and others of the same generous ilk. First a meeting of our branch of the excursionists was organized in one of the parlors of the hotel, and a series of resolutions expressive of the thanks of all concerned for the kind treatment received from railroads and people were unanimously adopted, and then handed over to Col. Burch for publication. Then followed a visit still under the same kindly direction, to the large and beautiful State House, of which Tennessee has just cause to be proud, where we were presented to Governor Porter, a noble and handsome man of fine physique, and to other State officials, after which we were conducted through the building and even to the top of the tower, seeing in our tramp many interesting mineral and other specimens of the State's production, besides a fine picture gallery embracing the portraits of former Governors and other eminent men of Tennessee, as well as much else of a very interesting character, among which may be mentioned an Egyptian mummy some thirteen hundred years old. From the State capitol we were conducted to the residence of Mrs. James K. Polk, to whom and to whose adopted daughter, standing by her side, we were presented each in turn and made most heartily welcomed. Mrs. Polk, once an inmate and the glory of the White House, is a well preserved and most estimable lady, aged about 70 years, to which we trust many more will yet be added. Leaving the presence of his venerable relict, we paid a visit to the modest tomb of the ex-President himself, which occupies a prominent position in the extensive grounds fronting the fine residence now occupied by his amiable widow. This done, we returned once more to the hotel, and later in the day enjoyed a ride, at the expense of one of our party, to the famous forts and earth works erected during the war on the southern outskirts of the city. We also took a hasty glance at the princely mansion and beautiful grounds of Mrs. Cheatham, *nee* Acklin, the richest woman in the South, and came to the conclusion, from what we saw and heard, that her demesne in its palmiest days was a second Eden upon earth.

Leaving Nashville at 5:40 p. m., we reached Louisville, wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, some time during the early hours of Sunday morning, but were not disturbed until broad daylight, when we once more took up our line of march for the Galt House, whither we had been preceded by the other members of the party who had not diverged from the original route laid down in the programme. These latter, or at least a goodly portion of them, were entertained on Saturday evening at the palatial residence of Hon. J. Watts Kearney, where a reception befitting a royal pageant was given them by that noble-hearted gentleman and his no less estimable lady. Sunday forenoon we—that is the writer of this—attended Mass at the Cathedral, which was celebrated by the venerable Bishop McCloskey, listened to an eloquent sermon on charity from one of the Fathers, and were edified, not to say inspired with devotion, by music from one of the finest choirs it has ever been our pleasure to hear. Sunday afternoon was pleasantly spent in a visit to Phoenix Hill Park and in strolling about the city viewing scenes strange to us and not excelled in grandeur and magnificence by any city we have ever visited. Broadway, the principal thoroughfare of Louisville is 120 feet wide, with a 30-foot pavement on each side, and is skirted for the most part by private residences which exceed in extent and elegance our wildest anticipations of its wealth and architectural beauty.

From Louisville we made our way to Indianapolis the same night, with several others of the excursionists, over the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis Railroad, stopping at Columbus, Ind., long enough to take a lunch, and reaching the capital of Indiana about midnight. Here we put up at the Grand Hotel, and next day spent several hours in looking about the city, visiting among other points of interest the most imposing and costly Court House in the United States, built at an expenditure of $1,000,000. It is indeed a grand temple of justice, but truth compels us to affirm that it is also a temple dedicated to some unknown "gaud"—at least it has a gaudiness about it not to be found in such reckless profusion, we dare say, anywhere else in the civilized world. We also sought an interview with Governor Williams, universally known as "Blue Jeans," but in this attempt we were disappointed owing to his absence from the city. We succeeded, however, in finding the gentleman he "got away with," Hon. Benj. H. Harrison, and by him were very cordially received.

By the aid of an accomodation train on the Pan-Handle road we reached Cambridge City in due time, where a sumptuous dinner awaited us, and where we were joined a half hour later by the other excursionists, who came there direct from Louisville.

During the balance of the homeward trip nothing meriting special mention occurred, and when Pittsburgh was reached on Tuesday morning those of the excursionists who had not already dropped out of line, bade adieu for the most part to each other in the best of spirits and with the happiest recollections of the pleasant and never-to-be-forgotten trip so thoughtfully conceived, so creditably managed, and so thoroughly enjoyed by all who had the pleasure of participating in it.

So ends our illy-digested narrative for the present, but next week we shall take occasion to return thanks in a more explicit manner to the several officers of the various lines of railroad over which we passed in the fifteen hundred miles covered by our visit to the Mammoth Cave, and beyond that as far as the goodly city of Nashville.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

The LEADING EXTERNAL SPECIFIC for DISEASES of the SKIN and beautifier of the COMPLEXION; for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery. Is recommended by PHYSICIANS and sold by DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 25 CENTS; box, 3 Cakes, 60 Cents. E. S. WEBSTER, Prop'r, 50 N. FIFTH ST., Philad'a.
July 19, 1878.-6m.

HYMENEAL.

BAIR—MILLER.—Married, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, at Irwin, Pa., on Thursday evening, Aug. 29, 1878, by Rev. G. D. Knox, pastor of the First Baptist church, Mr. JOHN BAIR and Miss LIZZIE MILLER, both of said locality.

OBITUARY.

KELLY.—Died, in West Houtzdale, Clearfield county, on Friday, Aug. 30, 1878, GRACIE M., second daughter of Bernard and Mary Kelly, aged 10 months and 28 days.

Little twin sister don't weep for me.
For I have gone to Heaven to pray for thee. A.

MAGUIRE.—Died, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Wm. Litzinger, Esq., in Loretto, on Sunday evening, Sept. 1, 1878, Miss MARGARET MAGUIRE, aged about 71 years.

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Marble manufacturing business, under the firm name of Wilkinson & O'Friel, has expired by limitation. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them in proper shape for settlement.

JAMES WILKINSON,
H. T. O'FRIEL.
Loretto, Sept. 6, 1878.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN MCHUGH, dec'd.

Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of John McHugh, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby calls upon all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them fully substantiated for settlement.

THOMAS D. POWER, Executor.
Munster Twp., Sept. 6, 1878.-6t.

TOUCH NOT!—All persons are hereby cautioned against molesting or in any way interfering with the following described property, which has been bought by me and left with Mrs. Mary McGonigle during my pleasure: 1 cook stove, 1 heating stove, 6 cushioned chairs, 1 cushioned rocking chair, 2 common rocking chairs, 6 common chairs, 6 cane-seated chairs, 2 bureaus, 2 stands, 1 tete-a-tete, and 2 bedsteads and bedding.

ANNA B. McGONIGLE.
Lilly's, Sept. 6, 1878.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Bradley, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY ANN BRADLEY, Adm'x.
Loretto, Sept. 6, 1878.-6t.

IMPORTANT
—TO—
Farmers, Cowkeepers and Dairymen!

COW MILKER!

SELF-ACTING

MANY a good cow is spoiled by a bad milker. The New Patent Self-Acting Cow Milker has been tested by a large number of practical Agriculturists, Dairymen and Farmers, who without exception have highly recommended it for its wonderful rapidity in the milking of cows. It is considered one of the most invaluable and useful machines ever invented.

1st. It is self-acting, easy of application, and can be used by any person, however ignorant they may be of the milking process.

2nd. It will milk any cow in from FOUR to FIVE minutes effectually, and its use is more agreeable to the cow than hand milking.

3d. Its usefulness, simplicity, saving of time, cleanliness, durability and cheapness prove it to be a most important and necessary adjunct to a dairy, and it has only to become better known to be universally used.

Full instructions accompanying each Machine. **Price $2.00.**

N. B. If the cow has sore or corded teats our Milker is indispensable.

Sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price.

HARRY WAYNE, Johnstown, Pa.,
Manufacturer's Agent.
Sept. 6, 1878.-4t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, I will expose to public sale, on the premises in the borough of Summitville, on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 14th, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Peter Dougherty, Esq., died seized, to wit:

No. 1.—A LOT OF GROUND in the borough of Summitville, beginning at a post on the northerly side of the Allegheny Portage Railroad, a corner of Lots Nos. 39 and 40; thence along and in front of said lots south 45 degrees, west 60 feet, to a corner of Lot No. 1 in the general plan of said town; thence along and in front of said lot, south 45 degrees, west 42 feet, to a corner; thence north 45 degrees, west 30 feet, to a post; thence north 45 degrees, east 42 feet, to the line of Lot No. 39; thence north 45 degrees, west 230 feet, to an alley; thence along and in front of said alley 60 feet to corner of Lot No. 39; thence south 45 degrees [illegible] 260 feet, to the place of beginning, including [illegible] No. 40 and part of Lot No. 1, as described [illegible] or draft made by Moses Canan, esq., and on which is the Mansion House of the said Peter Dougherty, deceased.

No. 2.—FIVE ACRES OF LAND situated in Washington township, Cambria county, beginning at a post on the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike, a corner of Mrs. Conway's land; thence bounded by the said turnpike on the south and by lands of Sam'l Lemon on the east, G. W. Geary on the north, and Mrs. Conway on the west.

No. 3.—A LOT OF GROUND in the borough of Summitville, fronting on the old Portage Railroad, known as the Andrew Denough lot.

No. 4.—A LOT OF GROUND in the borough of Summitville, known on the plan of said borough as Lot No. 51, and sold by writ of partition, as part of the Thomas Jackson estate, to the said Peter Dougherty as Purpart No. 25.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third in hand and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

CATHARINE McCOLGAN,
Administratrix *de bonis non, etc.*, of Peter Dougherty, deceased. [8-30.-3t.]

VALUABLE FARM
—AT—
PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offer at private sale the following described FARM, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Geo. Settlemyer, John M'Cormick, and others, containing 160 ACRES, be the same more or less, 100 of which are under good cultivation, the balance wood-land—all underlaid with minerals.

The improvements are a FRAME HOUSE, with good well and pump at the door, BANK BARN, Corn Crib, and other outbuildings, with running water for stock. A good bearing Orchard on the premises. The Farm is within sight of the P. O. R. R. and two miles from Wilmore Station.

This can be made a desirable home. Land of good quality, and will be sold on EASY TERMS. For further information and terms, address

SUSAN SAHM,
M. O. T. SAHM.
New Berlin, Union Co., Pa., Aug. 12, 1878. 6t.*

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY,
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877.-3m.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-6,'71.-1f.]