Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 25, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3-1y.]

—Corn, chop and feed of all kinds at Barkers'.

—A circus will hold forth in Johnstown on the 10th of May.

—Altoona has all the way 43 applications for patern license.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, for cheap goods of all kinds.

—The chirrup of the cheerful frog is again heard in the land.

—Work was begun on the Huntingdon penitentiary this week.

—Carrolltown thinks it ought to be made a money order postoffice.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, for good and cheap hosts and shoes.

—A large number of new houses are being built in Altoona this Spring.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, for ladies' dress goods and fancy soaps.

—White lead, oils, paint brushes, &c., at the lowest prices at Barkers'.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, for ladies' trimmed and untrimmed hats.

—For bargains the best in goods of all kind go to Loretto and Teitelbaum find.

—Plattville is petitioning for the re-establishment of a postoffice at that place.

—Eight papers of Landreth's celebrated garden seeds at Barkers' for a quarter.

—Of goods the best kind for warm weather wear, Teitelbaum of Loretto has a full share.

—Largest stock of muslins, prints, dress goods, &c., &c., at lowest prices, at Barkers'.

—The snow shovel brigade on the mountain division of the P. R. R. cost $20,000 last winter.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling more goods and cheaper goods than any one else in town.

—Huntingdon county sent five convicted prisoners to the Western Penitentiary last Monday.

—The Loretto Dramatic Association gave an entertainment in Carrolltown last Saturday evening.

—By the vote of 126 for to 4 against, Bedford borough has been divided into two election districts.

—The Callan House at Cresson is being put in tip-top trim for the Spring and Summer campaign.

—Rev. Charles Jaekel has ceased to be editor of Mr. Harry Siep's German newspaper at Altoona.

—With a stock that's complete and prices cheap, Teitelbaum of Loretto still keeps top of the heap.

—A baby whose parents were German emigrants Westward bound died on the cars near Johnstown last Friday.

—Letters received lately give assurance of a prosperous outlook for the Cambria colony located in Ellis county, Kansas.

—Messrs. Ricker and Mager, horse dealers, are in the northern part of this county buying horses for the eastern market.

—The rush still continues at the Sunbeam gallery, for the cheap and fine pictures for which it is becoming widely noted.

—Hon. T. J. Coffey, of Washington, D. C., has engaged rooms for himself and family at Belmont for the coming heated term.

—The latest invention of Mr. Peter Campbell, Carrolltown, is a patent wrench which is said to do its work in a superior manner.

—Hon. Jacob M. Campbell is chosen as a traverse juror for the term of the United States Court to be held in Pittsburgh in May.

—Another car load of that superior flour has just been received by V. S. Barker & Bro., which will be sold at the low price of $1.25 per sack.

—Mr. John J. Irvin, of Altoona, a brakeman, was drugged while in Pittsburgh the other day and robbed of a considerable sum of money.

—With the change of the moon came a most gratifying change in the weather, and the farmers and gardeners have got down to hard work.

—It is stated that John C. Gates, Esq., of White township, would not object to being put on the Republican ticket as the nominee for Sheriff.

—Mr. Ed. O'Brien, of Allegheny township, took his departure for the far West on Wednesday last, with Salina, Kansas, as the objective point.

—On Wednesday of last week a fish of the spoker species thirty inches long was caught by Mr. John Griffith in the Conemaugh river at Summerhill.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, for queensware, stoneware, hardware, and, in fact, anything and everything usually kept in a first-class country store.

—Mr. George Potter, a well-known and much respected citizen of Altoona, died at his residence in that city on Tuesday morning, in the 72d year of his age.

—At Johnstown got drunk last Saturday night and in one of the many rows which ensued Chief-of-police Harris was knocked down and seriously damaged.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad bridge over the river at Johnstown having been protected against the pier on the Millville side will be torn down and rebuilt.

—John E. M'Cahan, Esq., of Blair county, has been appointed a clerk in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs at Harrisburg, under Hon. A. K. Dunkel.

—Senator Lemon was quite sick this week, but from what he could see he was suffering from a not of large enough proportions to keep him away from his seat in the capitol.

—Altoona will have at least one week's experience of local option. The licenses for liquor sellers expire on the 29th instant, and cannot be renewed before the 5th of May.

—Town Clerk Geo. Swoyer, of Ashland, Winning has published in Allegheny city from the effects of an India tattooing operation performed on his arm a few months since.

—The Lloyd House, at the railroad depot, is to be enlarged. It is pretty big now, but not nearly big enough for the crowds of people who flock to it in the hot season.

—Prince Kinkead was confined to the house a couple of days this week by an attack of brain fever, but is so far recovered as to be able to appear in the streets again.

—The Johnstown iron works are running full time in all departments. Certain improvements have lately been made that will increase the production very materially.

—Mr. James Lingatelt has been appointed clerk of Hollidaysburg, vice John Lingatelt, Esq., his father, deceased. The appointment has not yet been confirmed by the Court.

—The Foster House and the residence of Ellis McDonald, on High street, are being put through a systematic course of repairs by the carpenter, painter and paper hanger.

—Edgar King, Esq., of the Altoona Times went to Harrisburg this week to become a permanent institution of that city, having secured a clerkship in one of the public departments.

—At least a half-dozen aspirants for the democratic nomination for Sheriff were in town this week. They are endeavoring to keep their ears to the ground to hear what they may be said in a political sense whether the indications point.

—The temperance men of Altoona are moving heaven and earth, so to speak, in order to reduce the number of licensed houses in that city to wipe out the entire license system if possible.

—A series of tableaux to be presented to the public in the course of a month or two are being arranged by some of the active young ladies, of both sexes, of the Presbyterian church of this place.

—Early last night of last week the wire of the Cambria Iron Company, at Johnstown, was cut, in nine hours, 31,100 tons of iron rod, which is the largest run ever made by any one rolling.

—Adolph Hoffman, a member of the firm of A. M. Stewart & Co., of Pittsburgh, died last Friday morning. His death is regretted by many of his friends in this place.

—The old son of Mr. 'Anselm Gallagher, of Kiskiminetas township, was so unfortunate as to fracture his left leg while coasting last week. Just think of it—coasting about a week ago!

—Well known and highly venerated Father Lemke, O. S. B., now of Carrolltown, is writing a history of his life.—The work will form a volume worth reading. We are much mistaken if it does not prove as impressive a volume as any that may be published. Such a work should be permitted to go forth in our midst. Cannot our publisher restore it to the rank it formerly held in the list of days we celebrate?

—The people of Loretto has just received a fine stock of spring and summer goods, and will form a close search for bargains every day during the season. Their motto is "live and let live."

—Two men and one woman and child who will accept any bargains they ever enjoyed.

—Peter Butler, a colored barber who resided in Gallitzin, this county, was killed in Liberty, on Tuesday last while coupling a car, as is supposed, on a freight train. His body was horribly mangled. He left a wife and one child.

—The committee of the Cambria county bar met in Johnstown on Wednesday of last week to take into consideration the death of Messrs. Chal Dick, Jas. Pearson and Samuel Scott for admission to the bar, and to prepare a suitable memorial of those who were so well known by the members of the bar. They constitute a trio who doubtless will be sorely missed by their preceptors.

—The committee to fix on a location for the next State fair took in the claims of Altoona in that connection last Saturday.—Their report has not yet been made public, but *fair* be it from us to hope that it will be adverse to the Mountain City.

—Mr. Charles Maus, of Lewisburg, Union county, aged 85 years, was burned to death by his clothing taking fire from a burning match a few days since. He was an uncle of Mr. Henry Maus, of Hollidaysburg, and carried a musket in the war of 1812.

—The Jackson township oil well has been heard from. Mr. John Fulton, of Johnstown, a gentleman of scientific attainments, has lately paid it a visit of inspection, and gives it as his deliberate opinion that there is oil there, but not in paying quantities.

—A little boy named Cogan drank a solution of concentrated lye in Altoona one day last week, and came near dying. Is it generally known that the taking into the stomach of large quantities of grease will neutralize the effects of concentrated lye?

—The reason why V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling goods all the time, while others are idle, is that people always go where they find things the lowest, and the Barker Brothers have gained the reputation of selling goods at the very lowest prices. Thus they have plenty of customers.

—We defy the truly good man of the *Herald* to cite a single instance in which we charged less or more than transient rates for transient advertising, or less or more than regular rates for regular advertising unless the necessities of the advertiser demanded a reduction.—Dare he say as much?

—Officer Wherley reports that while on a business tour through Clearfield township last week, he saw three black bears cross the road a short distance in advance of the horse he was riding. He wisely reined in till they had got out of sight. Three to one, you know, is not fair play.

—The work of beautifying Kittanning Point is progressing rapidly. The centre flower bed is almost finished, with an elevation of five feet in the centre. There are three flower beds on each side of the centre bed to be filled in yet. The slopes at the Point are being graded.

—Mr. A. W. Buck, cashier of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank in this place, received a dispatch this afternoon stating that the suit which has been pending in London involving $4,000,000, has been decided in favor of the Messrs. Collins, contractors of the 180 miles of railroad in Brazil.

—Mr. Pindle, the moving spirit in the Blacklick township railroad project, informs us that a charter for that enterprise will be laid before the Legislature for its sanction at an early day. He is encouraged by many promised subscriptions to the capital stock of the proposed company.

—The rival claims of General Washington and Christopher Columbus to pre-eminence as benefactors of the human race were recently taken into consideration by a Carrolltown debating club, and it is gratifying to our national pride to learn that the General came out first-best in the contest.

—It is not often that our amiable friend up street forgets so important a personage as himself, but when he alleged that we had more cheek than an ordinary government mule he must certainly have overlooked the braying donkey who draws government rations as postmaster of Ebensburg.

—Trough Creek, Huntingdon county, has a curiosity in the shape of a fully developed double-headed calf, alive and kicking. It has only two ears, but four separate and perfect eyes and two mouths, and eats as readily with one as with the other. When it eats with one mouth it works the other also.

—It is the height of folly to go to Altoona, or any other town where they pay big rents, and expect to get better or even as good bargains in dry goods, dress goods, clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, notions, etc., as you can find any day in the week at the cheap cash store of M. J. Teitelbaum, in Loretto.

—A couple of Altoona boys stole $50 from their parents one day last week, and went to Johnstown to spend the money. One of them was picked up by the police of the latter place, and the other was subsequently captured at his own home. They are now looking on life as seen through the bars of a jail.

—The Altoona *Tribune*, which generally talks by the book on railroad topics, says in its issue of yesterday that Conductor M. A. Quartz has been transferred from the Ebensburg branch to the Williamsburg branch, and Conductor Harvey Campbell, of the Williamsburg branch, goes to the Ebensburg branch.

—Ex-Treasurer Bonner, formerly of Blair county, but now a resident of Salina, Kansas, has written a letter in which he describes the country out there as beautiful, and the soil rich beyond anything he had ever seen. He says a farmer who could not be happy on such land would not be happy in the garden of Eden.

—The first snow of the winter which we fondly hope is gone to return no more fell on the 18th day of last October. Precisely six months afterward, or last Friday, the 18th instant, another snow visited us, though its stay was necessarily made brief by some warm breezes which came to see us shortly afterward.

—One of the members of the new Woolen Mill firm desires us to say that the establishment will be put in operation for the doing of country work on or about the first of next month. We note the fact with pleasure, and trust that the enterprising gentlemen who have the matter in hand will find it a paying investment.

—While leisurely walking along the main track of the Pennsylvania railroad near Blairsville Tuesday afternoon, John Heckman, residing at No. 102 Third street, Allegheny city, Pa., was struck and instantly killed by having his skull crushed by the day express east. It is thought he was dead. The remains were removed to Pittsburgh for interment.

—Large numbers of raftsmen have passed through town during the present week on their way to their homes at the headwaters of the Susquehanna. They report the trip down the river to be very laborious, owing to the prevalence of low water. Winning a raft in Allegheny city from the effects of an India tattooing operation performed on his arm a few months since.

—Two men from Johnstown, having been a favorable one, with fair prices for timber prevailing at Lock Haven. Where one raft went to market last year, two are said to have gone this year.

—Mr. John Weakland, one of Johnstown's oldest citizens, died at the residence of his son, Mr. Michael Weakland, in that place, last Tuesday morning. His age was about 87 years. The old gentleman was one of the victims in the railroad depot accident in 1867, having his left leg broken at the knee and being otherwise seriously injured in the catastrophe.

—Three children of Mrs. Stewart Walters, of Beaver Mills, White township, this county, died of diphtheria last Friday, and the following Sunday two children of her brother-in-law, Mr. Christopher Walters, living in the same neighborhood, and aged respectively nine and thirteen years, died of the same disease. The bereaved parents have our earnest sympathies.

—A Hollidaysburger with a set-net caught 600 catfish, 43 suckers and one eel in the reservoir near that place one night last week, and a companion with a dip-net captured over 400 suckers. In view of this wholesale destruction of the finny tribe by illegal means, it is not much wonder the *Register* wants to know what has become of their local Fish and Game Association.

—The attention of the ladies is respectfully invited to the card of Miss M. E. Davis, who has just received a fine line of millinery and fancy goods, ladies' hats, etc., which she promises to sell at the lowest possible prices. Miss Davis understands how to please her patrons, and the lady readers of the FREEMAN should consult their own interests by giving her a call.

—Mr. Port Crawford, of the Huntingdon *Monitor*, has resigned the First Lieutenancy of Co. B, Fifth P. N. G., to which position he was elected on the organization of that body a couple of weeks ago, as there doesn't seem to be a war looming up, we are at a loss to understand this move on the part of our friend. Does singing "Baby mine" monopolize all your spare moments?

—Benjamin F. Wegandt, who was sent to the Western penitentiary from Blair county at the late term of that Court on conviction of assault and battery with intent to commit a rape, died in that institution last Saturday. The ailment which carried him off is said to have been a broken heart, superinduced by moody contemplations of his confinement with felons and for a high crime.

—We may have more cheek than an ordinary government mule, but we certainly don't possess enough of that commodity to play second fiddle to the only existing political ring that could possibly have anything to do with building a new Court House and at the same time charge another paper that does not command a cent's worth of its patronage with being the only real champion of ring-rule.

—The Altoona Iron Company, as noted last week, precipitated a "lock-out" on its operatives, but this state of affairs did not long continue. New men were put to work, and on Monday the mill was again blown in. Thus fails another of those so-called "unions," which, under the manipulation of unscrupulous leaders, have uniformly been found prejudicial to the true interests of the workingman.

—Edward, son of our friend and patron, Mr. John Galligan, of Gallitzin, while on his way to the Summit for a doctor, last Sunday, got to playing with a pistol and shot himself through the left hand. On Monday following, a son of Thomas Hook, also of Gallitzin, went to Tunnel Hill to visit an aunt, and there found a revolver and made a plaything of it. A bullet in his left fore-arm is what the doctors are looking for but up to latest advices have been unable to find.

—Teitelbaum! Teitelbaum! 'tis a fact beyond doubt that you are the man whom folks talk about when dry goods and dress goods, and other things that you sell, are brought into question, and the plain story they tell is that no man in the biz can a better stock show or pretend to compete with your prices so low; and for that reason Loretto is the mercantile trade has won a big name that never will fade.

—Mr. Henry Nuttman, of Newburg, Kansas—a young gentleman whom we had the pleasure of meeting during our recent visit to Salina—was married on Tuesday last, at St. Joseph's (German) Catholic church, Johnstown, to Miss Rose, daughter of our friend and patron, Mr. Charles Ruth, of the latter place. The young and happy couple have our best wishes for a long and prosperous life in this world and never-ending felicity in the world to come.

—The reason why Mr. Henry Garman, who is a Democrat and a worthy young man, was retained in his position as engineer at the water-works by the Republican Council, is probably to be found in the fact that the windmill which is to supersede him was on its way to this place at the time the slate was being made out, and a change under the circumstances would work to the advantage of no one. The attention of our neighbor of the *Herald* is mildly directed to this explanation.

—The Huntingdon *Semi-Weekly News* says that on Saturday last Mr. Joseph Hawn, a soldier in the late war, was buried in the cemetery at that place. Some time previous to his death he claimed a pension from the Government, and made application to the Commissioner of Pensions for the full amount due him. On the day of his burial a voucher was received from the Department showing that he was entitled to a pension of $1,500. Deceased had two children, who will probably receive the sum.

—The name of the man who was run over by the Philadelphia express at Lilly's station on the 11th of last month and dangerously hurt has been discovered to be Allen Lydick. He is of unsound mind, and lived with a son-in-law in Indiana county. When struck by the cars, he was on his way to Troutville, where one of his sons is engaged in the practice of medicine. Under the kindly attention of Mr. James Maulls and family, Gallitzin, to whose hotel he was removed, the old man is in a fair way of recovery.

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—Mary Dolan is said to be the name of the woman who abandoned her lately born infant in Altoona one evening last week. Snugly enconced in a basket and well wrapped up, it was left, as we stated in our last issue, on the steps of the St. John's Catholic parsonage, where it was soon after discovered and taken care of. Subsequently, the little one was adopted by an estimable family, and will no doubt receive careful training. As to the heartless mother, she is a Centre county widow, and is thought to be now in Johnstown, where she claimed to have relatives living.

—Our borough auditors inform us that during the past year it cost $322.08 to keep the reservoir of the water works filled, while the revenue received for the use of the fluid was $219.84—a dead loss of $102.24. The new windmill, which is being put in position this week, and which will require a very small outlay to keep in running order, is confidently looked to to reverse these figures. The manifest of the mill shows that its weight is a ton and a half, while its cost was about $500. By the way, is this not the first windmill (the editor of the *Herald* excepted) ever brought into use in Cambria county?

—It is announced that old—built is to say, we presume, nearly all—the employees of the Pennsylvania railroad company and of the roads run under its management will appear in uniform after the 1st of next month. Simultaneously on over seven thousand miles of track the railroad men will appear in uniforms of blue, consisting of a frock coat, overyest and pants, the coats with brass buttons bearing the letters "P. R. R.," and the same style of cap now worn, blue with white cord. On the cap front will be worn a plate with the title of the position, and on the lapels of the coat will be a number and the letters "P. R. R."

—It is true that politics very often make strange bedfellows, but we doubt whether any man ever found himself in such questionable company as Commissioner Gurley finds himself to-day, with a certain individual as chief fugleman who less than a thousand years ago published his business in this place to leave the Democratic party, because, as he alleged, said party is made up almost exclusively of what he was pleased to term ignorant foreigners of the same faith and nationality as Mr. Gurley himself. But then, you know times change and men change with them—especially when self-interest leads the way.

—It is announced that Congressman Morgan R. Wise, of Greene county, chairman of the House Committee on Manufactures, has appointed J. A. Harrold, of Ludwick, Westmoreland county, as clerk of said committee. If this is the same J. A. Harrold who at one time figured so brilliantly as "the greatest Coroner Cambria county ever had," he can't certainly "the right man in the right place" as clerk to a committee of which Morgan R. Wise happens, by the grace of Speaker Randall, to be the chairman. They will make a noble and congenial couple. "Cute such things he, and o'er come us like a summer cloud," etc.?

—F. J. Burgoon, Esq., of Somman, visited the Prothonotary's office last Monday and lifted his commission as a Justice of the Peace in and for Portage township. He is the gentleman who a short time since captured a wild swan near this place. He subsequently afterward forwarded it to the Philadelphia Zoological Garden, receiving therefor the neat sum of fifteen dollars. The legend attached to it by the *Herald*, to the effect that the bird was captured by a Republican Justice of the Peace," etc., is distinctly repudiated by Squire Burgoon. Some express messenger, likely, ought to be blamed for that wild flight of descriptive nonsense.

—In Indiana county, a couple of miles northeast of Armagh, is a straggling village which goes by the name of Dilltown. It is unknown to fame except during campaign times, when multitudes of people flock to it to buy food for man or horse, eked out by an occasional schooner of beer. But now, it seems, Dilltown is destined to attain prominence, though not of the most desirable character. Recent researches have developed the fact that the Maria township grand jurors feiters have for a long time made that place one of their principal haunts, and a sort of underground habitation in its near neighborhood, fitted up with diabolical contrivances peculiar to the manufacture of bogus coin, has been visited by some of the officers of the law. The birds, unfortunately, had flown, but a quantity of testimony was gathered which, added to what was known before, will in all probability lead to the arrest of a number of persons (some of whom have been unsuspected in this connection) and the ultimate breaking up of the gang.

—Elsewhere in this paper we present the new advertisement of the "Young America Clothing House," corner Eleventh avenue and 11th street, Altoona. The "Young America" is one of the reliable business houses of our neighboring city, and the fame of the superiority of the clothing there sold, as well as of the liberal prices at which they are sold, has spread far and wide. Often in Altoona and yet fail to call and see this great emporium and its contents were to betray a lack of attention to one's own interests which would be deplorable. The Spring stock, comprising all the latest styles in endless array, has just been received and opened, and the "Young America" can now offer in positive terms that they will dispose of the same at as low rates as the same quality of goods can be purchased inside the State. Every separate article is guaranteed, and therefore no risk is run of being imposed on. Our advice to the reader is to pay the "Young America" a visit and buy a nice suit for Spring and Summer wear, and if you are not pleased with the result we will cheerfully admit that we don't know what we are talking about.

BARN BURNED AND LIVE STOCK CREMATED.—Tuesday night of this week, at about the hour of 10 o'clock, the barn of Mr. Wm. Dishart, in Cambria township, was discovered to be on fire. How the flames were communicated to it is not known, but in a short space of time the entire structure with its contents was reduced to ashes. The contents included a considerable quantity of grain and hay, a mowing machine, and some other agricultural implements. A young colt and thirteen head of cattle were also burned up. One horse was safely got out of the building, but the most strenuous efforts made to save the other animals proved futile. Two of his horses were in town at the time of the disaster, and thus no doubt escaped cremation. Mr. D. was not present to witness the destruction of his property, but arrived shortly after. An approximate estimate of the loss puts the figures considerably in excess of $1,000. This is an insurance in the Cambria Mutual of $700. Mr. Dishart, who is a most estimable, industrious gentleman, has the sympathy of all in the calamity which has befallen him, coupled with the hope that it may not be long till phenix-like he emerges from the ashes in better shape than before.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., April 21, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—Yesterday Rev. Boniface Wirtner, O. S. B., son of Benj. Wirtner, Esq., of this place, and brother of Rev. Anthony Wirtner, of St. Vincent's College, celebrated his first Mass in the parish church of this community. At 10 a. m. the Rev. celebrant was ushered upon at his room in the monastery by the Revs. Father Prior, Denis, Otto, Anthony and Vincent, O. S. B., by his father, mother and near relatives; a large number of little girls dressed in white, boys dressed in gala attire, and the Carrolltown S. C. Band, all of whom in reverse order from the above conducted him in procession to the church, the band meantime discoursing the most impressive music. At 10½ the ceremonies of the holy sacrifice of the Mass were begun in the presence of a more than usually large congregation. The Rev. celebrant was assisted by Father Otto as deacon, Father Vincent as sub-deacon, Father Anthony as assistant, and Fathers Prior and Denis as masters of ceremonies. In the sanctuary, serving as altar boys, were all of the Rev. celebrant's little brothers, four in number, the youngest of whom is only five years old. Outside of the communion railing sat three little girls, two of whom were his sisters, dressed and wreathed as bridesmaids; the smallest one only three years old, holding in her hand a wreath, which at a later stage of the ceremonies—that is, before the Offertory—was placed on the arm of the celebrant. After the gospel, Father Anthony ascended the pulpit and delivered the sermon for the occasion, taking for his subject "The Priesthood" and speaking from the text, "As the Father sent me I also send you." After a few preliminary remarks to the congregation, he addressed his brother, the Rev. celebrant, and asked his blessing upon the people and himself, that they might the better receive the word of God and he the more befittingly deliver it. He acquitted himself well of his arduous task, and made every one feel the solemnity of the occasion when he personally addressed his brother at the altar and reminded him of the loftiness of his vocation and made application to the Commissioner of Pensions for the full amount due him. On the day of his burial a voucher was received from the Department showing that he was entitled to a pension of $1,500. Deceased had two children, who will probably receive the sum.

—The name of the man who was run over by the Philadelphia express at Lilly's station on the 11th of last month and dangerously hurt has been discovered to be Allen Lydick. He is of unsound mind, and lived with a son-in-law in Indiana county. When struck by the cars, he was on his way to Troutville, where one of his sons is engaged in the practice of medicine. Under the kindly attention of Mr. James Maulls and family, Gallitzin, to whose hotel he was removed, the old man is in a fair way of recovery.

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—It is announced that old—built is to say, we presume, nearly all—the employees of the Pennsylvania railroad company and of the roads run under its management will appear in uniform after the 1st of next month. Simultaneously on over seven thousand miles of track the railroad men will appear in uniforms of blue, consisting of a frock coat, overyest and pants, the coats with brass buttons bearing the letters "P. R. R.," and the same style of cap now worn, blue with white cord. On the cap front will be worn a plate with the title of the position, and on the lapels of the coat will be a number and the letters "P. R. R."

—It is true that politics very often make strange bedfellows, but we doubt whether any man ever found himself in such questionable company as Commissioner Gurley finds himself to-day, with a certain individual as chief fugleman who less than a thousand years ago published his business in this place to leave the Democratic party, because, as he alleged, said party is made up almost exclusively of what he was pleased to term ignorant foreigners of the same faith and nationality as Mr. Gurley himself. But then, you know times change and men change with them—especially when self-interest leads the way.

—It is announced that Congressman Morgan R. Wise, of Greene county, chairman of the House Committee on Manufactures, has appointed J. A. Harrold, of Ludwick, Westmoreland county, as clerk of said committee. If this is the same J. A. Harrold who at one time figured so brilliantly as "the greatest Coroner Cambria county ever had," he can't certainly "the right man in the right place" as clerk to a committee of which Morgan R. Wise happens, by the grace of Speaker Randall, to be the chairman. They will make a noble and congenial couple. "Cute such things he, and o'er come us like a summer cloud," etc.?

—F. J. Burgoon, Esq., of Somman, visited the Prothonotary's office last Monday and lifted his commission as a Justice of the Peace in and for Portage township. He is the gentleman who a short time since captured a wild swan near this place. He subsequently afterward forwarded it to the Philadelphia Zoological Garden, receiving therefor the neat sum of fifteen dollars. The legend attached to it by the *Herald*, to the effect that the bird was captured by a Republican Justice of the Peace," etc., is distinctly repudiated by Squire Burgoon. Some express messenger, likely, ought to be blamed for that wild flight of descriptive nonsense.

—In Indiana county, a couple of miles northeast of Armagh, is a straggling village which goes by the name of Dilltown. It is unknown to fame except during campaign times, when multitudes of people flock to it to buy food for man or horse, eked out by an occasional schooner of beer. But now, it seems, Dilltown is destined to attain prominence, though not of the most desirable character. Recent researches have developed the fact that the Maria township grand jurors feiters have for a long time made that place one of their principal haunts, and a sort of underground habitation in its near neighborhood, fitted up with diabolical contrivances peculiar to the manufacture of bogus coin, has been visited by some of the officers of the law. The birds, unfortunately, had flown, but a quantity of testimony was gathered which, added to what was known before, will in all probability lead to the arrest of a number of persons (some of whom have been unsuspected in this connection) and the ultimate breaking up of the gang.

—Elsewhere in this paper we present the new advertisement of the "Young America Clothing House," corner Eleventh avenue and 11th street, Altoona. The "Young America" is one of the reliable business houses of our neighboring city, and the fame of the superiority of the clothing there sold, as well as of the liberal prices at which they are sold, has spread far and wide. Often in Altoona and yet fail to call and see this great emporium and its contents were to betray a lack of attention to one's own interests which would be deplorable. The Spring stock, comprising all the latest styles in endless array, has just been received and opened, and the "Young America" can now offer in positive terms that they will dispose of the same at as low rates as the same quality of goods can be purchased inside the State. Every separate article is guaranteed, and therefore no risk is run of being imposed on. Our advice to the reader is to pay the "Young America" a visit and buy a nice suit for Spring and Summer wear, and if you are not pleased with the result we will cheerfully admit that we don't know what we are talking about.

BARN BURNED AND LIVE STOCK CREMATED.—Tuesday night of this week, at about the hour of 10 o'clock, the barn of Mr. Wm. Dishart, in Cambria township, was discovered to be on fire. How the flames were communicated to it is not known, but in a short space of time the entire structure with its contents was reduced to ashes. The contents included a considerable quantity of grain and hay, a mowing machine, and some other agricultural implements. A young colt and thirteen head of cattle were also burned up. One horse was safely got out of the building, but the most strenuous efforts made to save the other animals proved futile. Two of his horses were in town at the time of the disaster, and thus no doubt escaped cremation. Mr. D. was not present to witness the destruction of his property, but arrived shortly after. An approximate estimate of the loss puts the figures considerably in excess of $1,000. This is an insurance in the Cambria Mutual of $700. Mr. Dishart, who is a most estimable, industrious gentleman, has the sympathy of all in the calamity which has befallen him, coupled with the hope that it may not be long till phenix-like he emerges from the ashes in better shape than before.

POETICAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

LEAVING THE HOMESTEAD.

O, must we leave the dear old place,
And bonny Spring so near?
Each spot is hallowed by some trace
To recollection dear.
The apple tree,
Where spotted free
The birds in Summer time,
The shrubs and flowers,
Fed by the showers,—
The purple-laden vine.
And must we leave this cosy room,
Blest by familiar tie?
O, cruel fortune!—wretched doom!—
I thought me here to die!
Here warmly shone
The Summer's sun,
Till, in the golden West,
His level ray,
At close of day,
Called chattering birds to rest.
Here lived your mother happy days,
And in this house she died.
You sported here in childish ways
From morn till eventide.
There, on the rug, beside the stove,
Did doze the purring puss;
And slyly from his corner, there,
Did peep the tiny mouse.
Off goes did try,
With watchful eye,
To seize the wary prey;
But watchful, he
Did frisk in glee,
And scamper, swift, away.
Alas! how every little thing
Comes up into my mind!
Each recollection bears a sting,
With pleasing thought combined:
For this dear spot,
And hallowed cot,
For aye, we leave behind.
When Summer called to busy toil,
Through early morn, long, long,
Came drowing bee intent to spoil
The posies growing, rare,
Each nectared cup he visited,
And stole it's buried store.
Then off, amid the petals hid,
With pollen covered over,
By rich aroma lulled, he'd bide
And doze awhile in sweet,
Till, rousing up, away he'd hie
To social hive, erewhile;
Where, safe, he'd stay
All night, till day
Call'd him, again, to roam,
As happy, he,
As here, were we,
When this was *our* loved home.
But we must find another spot
To rest the weary head;
Yet ne'er can mem'ries be forgot
Of joys forever fled.
How cosy here the evening meal
Of healthful, homely food,
Each happy face displayed the seal
Stamped by the fear of God.
His blessing craved,
All pride was waived,
We heartily enjoying
The healthful food
From garden-rood
With appetite uncloying.
Here we were wont at eventide
To gather 'round in prayer,
And were we ever yet denied
A Heavenly Father's care?
A happy band,
We hand in hand,
Enjoying our home together,
And naught did cloy
Our social joy
Each lived to serve the other.
'Tis over now, and gone for naught
Is all our pitied toil!
The years have flown, with burthens fraught
And left no worldly spoil:
But we have lived in happiness,—
Enjoying life's fruition;—
Perchance our lives may weigh no less
Though wrecked each fond ambition.
We all knew how,
With sweating brow,
To till the fertile soil;—
So naught we'll fear
For coming year,
Nor from our fate recoil.
Yet, I thought to live on the dear old place
Till the sands of life were run.—
For it pleased my soul like a friendly face,
When bathed in the morning sun.
'Tis a dreary thing, when a man is old,
To seek for another home;—
O, the new retreat seems dark and cold,
Though decked in the Summer-bloom!
But I'm growing old and my time I'll bide
To be gathered among my peers.—
Farewell, farewell to the old fireside!
Farewell to the dear old place! A. D. H.

CAMBRIA MILLS.

There's a dear little spot enclosed by the hills,
With woods resting on them so silent and deep,
Where the bridge o'er the waters that flow by the mills
Look down where the willows and wild lilies sleep.
From out the high window the miller sees down
On cottages clustering near—
On shop, barn and school—a miniature town—
And homestead so loved and so dear.
There sings the birdies their merriest notes,
The school for a time is forgotten;
The voice of the maiden in melody floats
Gladly out at the close of the day.
The matron stands musing at her cottage door,
And, mingled with sounds of the mill,
She hears those sweet lays from the home where of yore
She sang with as merry a will.
Dear Cambria! your homes on the steep mountain's side,
Scattered far in their peacefulness rest,
And nooks full of beauty, like this, are your pride,
Where your children are bravest and best.
Cambria Mills! may the hills still enclose you around
Where you stand in the sheltering glade;
May your beauty, so wild, unchanged still be found,
And sorrow your homes ne'er invade. ANON.

The breath of spring is in the air,
Take care; take care;
Your wife for you has laid a snare,
Beware; beware.
She meets you when you come from town,
She sweetly smiles as you sit down,
She gets your slippers and your gown,
She drives away each care and frown;
Take care; beware;
She wants a new Spring bonnet.

She ought to have it, too. And she ought to have a new dress, and coat of the dilbrun a new one St. John Lloyd & Co., High street, Ebensburg, have a nice line of dress and dry goods, clothing, etc., from which you are invited to take your pick. They have also groceries, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, and all other goods usually kept in a first-class store, and marked at prices twenty per cent. lower than the figures of most other merchants.

And now the gay and festive frog
In the slimy marshes sports,
While the flashy Broadway snob
Blows his nose and snorts.
The dainty, blushing maiden
O'er the green is tripping,
While the robin, musing upon love,
Is in the tree-tops flitting.

And M. Wolf, 111 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, goes on from morning to night dispensing bargains in ready-made clothing to crowds of eager customers. He has a remarkably full line of Spring wear, all of the very latest styles, and the public are not slow to take advantage of such a condition of things, particularly when they discover that the price-list is more liberal than with other dealers.—When you go to Altoona, be sure to call and see Mr. Wolf. You will not regret it.

IN MEMORIUM.

MRS. ELIZABETH MCHUGH, mother of Rev. Father McHugh, died from dropsy of the heart on the morning of last month, fortified by all the last sacraments of the Catholic Church, at the home of her son in Wilmore, this county, after having lived to the advanced age of 90 years. The deceased was born in the Country Fermanagh, Ireland, in the year 1789, came to this county with her husband in 1822, and lived for ten years in Centre county, this State, after which they moved to Cambria, since when the family has continued to reside in the vicinity of Wilmore.

It is our consolation to know that even in a world so forgetful of God there are many, many thousands living good and saintly lives—lives which are indeed a perpetual prayer—and to God give continual praise. Assuredly their lives are prolonged that they may continue to sanctify themselves more and more, and may bless by their good example those who surround them. We may truly say that Mrs. McHugh was one of these. She was a saint of the hidden life. Her faith in God was beautiful in its simplicity, trusting in Him and His revelations as the little child confides in its loving parent. She raised a large family and had the pleasure of seeing them humbly practice faithfully the faith she loved so well. But the crowning glory of her joy was to see her youngest and most devoted child aspire to receive the holy dignity of the priesthood. On the day that her son stood on the altar and offered up the first Mass in her presence she might well exclaim like the aged Simeon, "Now, oh! Lord, dismiss thy servant in peace, for my eyes have seen Thy salvation." She lived with Father McHugh for the last few years, where, free from all worldly cares, she devoted herself entirely to the salvation of her soul. She bore her sufferings with truly Christian fortitude and resignation. Her mind was clear to the last, and she fully realized her condition and waited for the moment of dissolution to arrive, and when it did come how gloriously exemplified was the fact that Death has no terror for the good, who may be said to be only going to see God.

We have not seen such a large funeral for many a day. A great many of the clergy were in the sanctuary. The last prayers over the remains were read by Rev. J. Begin, of Ebensburg, after which the remains were laid in their final resting place in the graveyard adjoining the church to await the great resurrection. May she rest in peace.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Mary Ann Bradley, Executrix of John Bradley, deceased, vs. Edward Mullen, John Mullen, Margaret Mull