Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - AUG. 15, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION RECALLED.

By virtue of a resolution this day adopted by the Democratic County Committee directing me so to do, I hereby call upon the members of the late Democratic County Convention of Cambria county to reassemble at the Court House in Ebensburg on the third Monday, being the 18th day of August, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate [illegible] and discharging such other duties as to them appertain.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
Chairman of Democratic County Committee.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Yoder township is to be divided in name as it is already in nature.

—The Pennsylvania anti-tramp law goes into effect in this State to-day.

—The number of new pavements being laid in town is gratifyingly large.

—Gallitzin has decided to purchase borough scales. That's the weigh to "balance all."

—Blackberries sell here at three cents per quart, and the supply is in excess of the demand.

—A large lot of men's hats just received at Teitelbaum's, Loretto, marked from 50 cents to $2.50.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, has received a lot of new goods this week. Go and look at the display.

—The Reade block, on Centre street, as well as Mr. Reade's fine residence, on High street, has lately been artistically repainted.

—Publication of the Mt. Union *Times*, Huntingdon county, has been discontinued. Too little patronage is what is complained of.

—The Prohibition State Convention to nominate a State ticket, etc., will be held in Altoona on Wednesday, the 9th of September next.

—Mrs. Mary Lockard, of Clearfield county, gave a picnic near her residence the other day in celebration of the 104th anniversary of her birth.

—Captain Woodruff, of Johnstown, was badly injured a couple of weeks ago by being thrown from a buggy. We are pleased to know that he is recovering.

—The Lancaster *New Era* of Saturday notes the fact that Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., one of the leading attorneys of this place, is in that city on professional business.

—Fears are entertained by the physicians that Cambria City will be visited by malignant diphtheria in an epidemic form. A large number of cases have been reported.

—The biggest black bass of the season was caught in Shenkle's dam on Monday evening by Mr. Jack Riley. It measured 14½ inches in length, and weighed one and one-half pounds.

—A match game of base ball will take place at Kittanning Point, on Saturday afternoon next, between the Mutuals of Altoona and Xanthas (classic cognomen) of Johnstown.

—The Young America base ball club of this town played the Quicksteps of Altoona in the latter place last Saturday for a purse [illegible]. The score was 15 to 7 in favor of the Altoona boys.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that the summer resort at Newton Hamilton began business Tuesday and will run for ten days. It probably meant simmer resort instead of summer resort.

—The *Herald's* elopement case may be a true bill, but some there are who don't seem to take much stock in the story, especially that part of it relating to the bloody designs of an indignant brother.

—Mr. W. W. Blair, of this place, has secured a situation in the Pa. R. R. Co.'s paint shop at Altoona. May our friend Worth, as worth ever should, attain all the success he can possibly pa(i)nt for.

—In the United States District Court, at Pittsburgh, on Monday last, before Judge Ketcham, Wm. M. Lloyd, bankrupt. As [illegible] third return of sale of real estate in Blair county confirmed absolutely.

—A large excursion party from Ohio and other points westward visited Lloydsville, this county, per the Pennsylvania and Bell's Gap railroad, on Wednesday last. Conductor [illegible] had the party in charge.

—The grasshoppers are said to be busily engaged in threshing oats for some of the farmers in Susquehanna township and parts [illegible] and don't seem to care whether the [illegible] is standing or lying on the ground.

—Johnstown is not going to have a driving park after all—at least not this season. The [illegible] failed to raise the sum of money required to buy the necessary ground, and the project has as a consequence been abandoned.

—The newspaper-man reckless enough to [illegible] it now descended on the mountain [illegible] miles from Somerset last Friday [illegible]. Need it be said that he is [illegible] of the Johnstown *Tribune* establishment?

—A convention of the Sabbath Schools of the Westmoreland, Monongahela and Conemaugh Presbyteries of the United Presbyterian church will be held in Blairsville next week, beginning on the 19th and continuing [illegible] the 20th.

—A United States Army surgeon, named Dr. A. Fitzgerald, died at the Logan House, Altoona, Monday night last. He was 38 years of age, and his place of residence was [illegible], Pa., whither the body was taken for interment.

—The criminal business which has thus far [illegible] for consideration at the next term of our Court is brief in volume and of comparatively slight importance. By the way, it will be only two weeks from Monday next till Court meets.

—Sister Aloys, of the order of St. Benedict, died of consumption at Carrolltown on Sunday last, in the 29th year of her age. Her name in the world was Mary Bailey, and her mother resides in Conemaugh borough. May her soul rest in peace.

—A tumor weighing six pounds was removed from the left thigh of a Gallitzin lady, Mrs. George Yockley, last Tuesday, by Drs. Miller and Ross, of Altoona. The patient is said to be getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

—According to orders of the Postmaster General promulgated last week the postoffice at [illegible], Cambria county, has been re-established, with Christiana Bel as postmistress, while Jacob Foust has been appointed postmaster in Scalp Level, same county.

—In consideration of the fact that a free [illegible] has been made of the Newry branch [illegible] to the P. R. R., trains will continue [illegible] that money-sinking concern as [illegible]. The old management was unable to keep it afloat, but the new one may.

—In the second line of the Osceola [illegible] it says that the Altoona *Tribune* [illegible] one of the best little dailies received [illegible] office, while its terms, only $1.80 per [illegible] makes it one of the cheapest in the [illegible] and it should be found in every household.

—Attention is invited to the large posters [illegible] and the advertisement published [illegible] announcing the sale, on Saturday, August 30th, by Mrs. Margaret Kittell, administratrix of Wm. Kittell, dec'd, of certain valuable properties in and near Ebensburg.

—Mr. [illegible], of Woodvale, this county, a [illegible], is a living illustration of the fact that the ethiopian may change his skin. [illegible] growing fairer year by year, and if [illegible] long enough, it is thought that [illegible] he will become absolutely white [illegible] the Caucasian color.

—If you want to buy fresh groceries go to Teitelbaum's, Loretto. He has just shelved [illegible] large invoice, comprising, amongst [illegible] articles, the best coffees, syrups, molasses, [illegible] in market. Everything will be sold at the wonderful low prices for which Teitelbaum has become famous.

—A couple of traveling humbugs, one of [illegible] about the size of an ordinary [illegible], and both of whom could talk like [illegible] disposed of ten or twelve dollars' worth of a so-called Indian medicine [illegible] street last Monday evening. How [illegible] that the fools are not all dead yet.

—[illegible] but best sense after all to have [illegible] name of the gentleman whom our friend Good, of Altoona, got away [illegible] in the quoit pitching business a day [illegible] but rather than spoil a bad pun, [illegible] is quite natural, we have thought Best [illegible] so we found it in one of [illegible].

—We are pleased to state that our kinsman, Mr. [illegible], of Hollidaysburg, did [illegible] of his throat's turn off, as was [illegible]. His injury was exceedingly [illegible], but he has sufficiently recovered [illegible] to resume work. It would [illegible] on Charley if the first [illegible] been true.

—Mr. Michael McDonald, of Prospect, [illegible] Pittsburgh Tuesday afternoon, of [illegible], aged 20 years. For three [illegible] a student at St. Francis' College, [illegible] but recently went to Pittsburgh to [illegible] room of his brother James, [illegible] engaged in the wholesale liquor business [illegible] Liberty street.

—David McIntyre, of Minersville, who was [illegible] discharged from the penitentiary [illegible] a sentence for bigamy imposed [illegible] county court nearly a year and [illegible] was brought here and committed [illegible] on Tuesday night last to await trial on [illegible] which he said to be an [illegible].

—Mr. D. B. Gibbons, of Altoona, is with us as we write Wednesday, and a happier, healthier, heartier specimen of the *genus homo* it would be difficult to scare up anywhere. He hasn't rings on his fingers, or bells on his toes, but he makes things lively wherever he goes. P. S. He went to Carrolltown Wednesday afternoon.

—Our butcher friend, Mr. Adam Rudolph, of Allegheny township, is the owner of a sheep of the female persuasion which in March last dropped a lamb, followed by the performance of a similar exploit during the first week of the present month. Such fecundity is considerably out of the common, and Adam is proud of that ewe.

—Dr. M. R. B. Creery, surgeon dentist, will make his first professional visit from this place to Carrolltown on next Wednesday, Aug. 20th, and remain during that and the succeeding day. As the Doctor is well known in that vicinity as a competent and careful dentist, we need not advise those needing his services to give him a call.

—Dr. C. Sheridan, Judge Hamilton, H. A. Boggs and George M. Hess, four of a committee of five appointed to "view" the new bridge over the Conemaugh at Coopersdale, inspected the structure on Saturday last and agreed on a favorable report. The cost of the bridge was $2,000, the county paying $800 and the citizens of Coopersdale the remaining $1,200.

—A tramp named Harvey B. Jackson boarded a box-car at Steubenville, O., and was locked in, and two days afterward, or last Sunday was resurrected at Altoona. Having had nothing to eat or drink on the route, his gastronomic feats at a restaurant to which he was introduced in the latter city caused fears of a famine in the bosom of the proprietor.

—We presume upon the principle of not knowing when they have a good thing some Ebensburg people are talking about starting another Democratic paper in that place. A little experience will be very helpful to some of these ambitious persons.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.* The project, if we are not much mistaken, "boss" Traugh, will end as it began—in talk.

—The Pennsylvania railroad freight shop of Altoona has received an order for the building of fifteen hundred box cars. This is additional to the eight hundred now in course of construction for the Car Trust Company of Pennsylvania. This order will require a large amount of labor and material, and will necessitate some of the shops to work over time.

—Mr. George A. Good, the popular music dealer of Altoona, and Mr. Jacob Best, of Greensburg, pitched three games of quoits last Saturday, in Altoona, for $50 a side and the championship of Western Pennsylvania. The first-mentioned gentleman won the money and the title. Good for Good, who has thus proved himself better than Best as a pitcher of quoits.

—Mrs. Walker, wife of ex-Paymaster Walker of the U. S. Army, and a sister of Hon. James G. Blaine, is at present sojourning with two or three of her young sons at Belmont, in this place, the latter, who are attending school somewhere in the east, having come here with their mother to spend the vacation instead of going to their far-off home in Montana Territory.

—Miss Eva Ritter, of this place, whose serious illness at Catawissa, Columbia county, was noticed by us two weeks ago, died in that place on Thursday morning of last week. The deceased was much esteemed in this community, and all who knew her will be sorry to hear of her untimely death. We failed to learn her age, but presume she was about thirty-five years old.

—Mrs. Delila Evans, wife of Dr. D. W. Evans, of this place, died of consumption, on Tuesday last, after a long and painful illness, aged about 50 years. The bereaved husband and children have our sincere sympathies in their great affliction, rendered the more poignant by the fact that the deceased was all that a loving wife, fond mother, obliging neighbor and sincere christian could be.

—In accordance with orders issued by Governor Hoyt, Commander-in-chief of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, the Fourth brigade will be inspected at Braddocks, Pa., on Friday and Saturday, September 12th and 13th, prox. The Fifth regiment, Col. Burchfield, is embraced in this brigade, and to the Fifth belong Captain Davis' Ebensburg company and Captain Merrell's Wilmore company.

—Mitchell Dunlap, sentenced from this county at the last September session of Court to the Western Penitentiary for the term of one year, on conviction of larceny, was discharged from confinement last week by reason of expiration of sentence, commutation for good behavior having shortened the term about one month. His place of residence is notorious "Bagtown," in Susquehanna township, to which point he proceeded last Friday.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that the properties of James Lynch and William Grant, the bondsmen of Michael Quinn, the defaulting tax collector of Conemaugh borough, were sold on Saturday. Mr. Lynch's house was bought by Solicitor Brown, for the borough, for $600, and Mr. Grant's place was knocked down to Charles Canny for $250. The amount embezzled by Quinn, who is now in the penitentiary, was about $2,200.

—William Alt, charged with refusing to assist a Johnstown officer in making an arrest, and committed to jail, was last week discharged from that institution on bail. Robert Creswell is the name of a man from White township who was put in limbo several months ago on the charge of wife desertion. He also was turned loose on his own recognizance, the same day. These proceedings were had during the session of Argument Court.

—Mrs. Margaret Jane Karns Potts, wife of Judge James Potts, of Johnstown, died at her residence on Saturday last, aged 60 years. The same day, Mrs. Emily E. Barnes, wife of Judge John F. Barnes, also of Johnstown, bade adieu to earthly scenes, at the age of 42 years. Both ladies were highly esteemed, and their deaths will be mourned by the social circle of which they were ornaments as well as by their husbands and families.

—It may be true, as announced by the *Herald*, that a new Democratic paper is to be established in this place in course of a few weeks, but as we have failed thus far to locate the prominent lawyer whose name is to appear as editor, and have not yet found any one who seems to know anything about the alleged project, we incline to the opinion that the story won't wash without fading. However time will tell what's what and who's to do it.

—Our good friend Tyhurst, of the Huntingdon *Globe*, has had "something sweet to tell" about us on several occasions, but nothing he has ever written tickled our vanity more agreeably than the way in which he refers this week to the rumored establishment of another Democratic paper in this place. Thanks, indeed many thanks, dear Brother Tyhurst, and rather than prove unworthy of your esteem and good will may we find it convenient to lay down and die first.

—There are not two Dromios in our midst, so far as we are aware, but there are two Charley O'Donnells with us at present writing. One of these is our pleasant and popular young Prothonotary, who is always with us when he ain't away, and the other is a cousin of that gentleman, an insurance agent of Philadelphia, who, like his kinsman, is young in years, happy in heart, and genial and gentlemanly in disposition. Long may the two Charlies survive and flourish. Carrolltown *News* please copy.

—Mr. John Rodrigue, of New York city, spent a portion of the past and present week in our midst as the guest of his much esteemed friend, John E. Scanlan, Esq., and although fully five years have elapsed since his previous visit, we are glad to know that he met many of his old acquaintances and received a hearty welcome from all. Mr. Rodrigue is one of the most intelligent, honorable and courteous young gentlemen we have ever met, and the only objection we have to urge against him is that he don't come to see us half often enough.

—The Ebensburg picked nine of base ball tossers have received a challenge from an Altoona nine to play a match game on their grounds, at as early a day as can be made mutally satisfactory. It will be accepted, but the game will likely not come off for a couple or three weeks from date. Apropos of base ball: The Ebensburg nine owe a return game to Capt. Carroll's Johnstown nine, and common courtesy demands that it be played this season. The latter nine are anxious to return the courtesies extended them while here on Independence day.

—Ex-Register and Recorder James M. Singer, and family, for a half dozen years past residents of Ebensburg, have gone back to Jackson township, their former home, to live. They will occupy the farm of the heirs of Mr. George Wehn, deceased, as tenants, and in their resumed capacity of tillers of the soil we wish them success. If oil is struck in the experimental well now being drilled out there, they may have the satisfaction of knowing that they will soon be in the centre of the population and wealth of the county.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is abreast of the times with snake stories. On Friday of last week, it says, on the Govler farm, near Geistown, Messrs. John E. Rhoads, of Millville, and Waldo Bessey, of Richland township, killed a snake of the garter species that contained no less than seventy-four little snakes. The old one measured two and a-half feet in length. The same day, Joseph Bishop, of Upper Yoder, killed thirty-five rattlesnakes within a space of four feet on the Shenkle farm, near his home. There was a regular nest of the varmints behind a big rock, and it required only a few blows but a good bit of nerve to dispatch the entire lot.

—We received a welcome visit on Saturday last from our old and respected friend, Mr. Peter McNally, of Altoona. More than forty years ago Mr. McN. resided in Munster, four miles east of this place, where he carried on the tailoring business. This was during the time that the old Portage railroad was being constructed. After that he removed to Hollidaysburg, where he continued at his business until a few years ago, meantime amassing quite a competence, when he changed his location to Altoona. Although old age has left its traces upon him, we were glad to know that he enjoys excellent health, and we trust that he may live to enjoy many more years of peaceful prosperity.

—On Monday evening, at a point a short distance east of Johnstown, one of the drivers of the locomotive attached to the Fast Line east broke, throwing the parallel rod up through the floor of the cab. This frightened the fireman, a young man named Walter Dobson, whose home is in Greensburg, and he ran over to the engineer's side of the engine and jumped off while it was going at full speed. The train was stopped immediately, and on going back Dobson was found lying unconscious with a fractured skull. He was taken back to Johnstown, where he received prompt medical attention. Next morning he was removed to his home at Greensburg, and at last accounts was not expected to live.

—Co. A, Captain Davis, of the Fifth regiment, about 40 strong, went into the outskirts of town last Saturday afternoon to shoot mark at a target. The first two rounds were at one hundred yards distance. All the shooting was exceptionally good, but the string of private Harry Foster—4½ inches—proved the best. At two hundred yards, one round only was fired, and owing to the lateness of the hour and the consequent lengthening of the shadows, the target was struck only five or six times. Some more practice of the same sort, but at a yet greater distance, will be indulged in on Saturday afternoon of next week. The intention is to ascertain who are the best marksmen, to a given number, in each company, and then form a crack regimental team.

—The residence of Gen. Joseph McDonald, at the north end of Centre street, has been rented and taken possession of by a party of scientists connected with the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, who will occupy it till the first of next October. Their business will be the amplification of surveys already made by direction of Congress, the same to be hereafter published for general information. A line of telegraph from the office in this place to connect their headquarters with the Pittsburgh Observatory is to be erected at an early day and over this line they will have communication thence which shall be absolutely uninterrupted. Outside their regular duties, weather reports are to be furnished and the precise latitude and longitude of Ebensburg, it is promised, will be determined. Up to the date of the expiration of the temporary lease of their house and furniture, General McDonald and family will reside under the roof of his son-in-law, Mr. J. A. Shoemaker.

—Hon. Thomas Collins and wife, whose arrival in Philadelphia from London we noticed in our last issue, are at present sojourning at Mr. Collins' old home in this place, but as that gentleman very politely but very emphatically declined to be interviewed by any of the newspaper reporters of the Quaker City we have not had the heart to attempt the feat. Still we entertain the hope that either himself or his amiable "better half" will in due time furnish us with the necessary data for what we are sure could be made an interesting and instructive story of their adventures and experiences in the wilds of Brazil. For the present, however, we must content ourself and our readers with the assurance that Mr. and Mrs. Collins are both in the enjoyment of excellent health, that there is good reason to believe that the financial difficulties which stand in the way of the completion of the Madeira and Mamore railroad will soon be fully and happily overcome, and that Mr. Peter F. Collins at latest account was to leave Brazil by the first steamer and will probably reach home early next month. To all which we say Amen with a hearty good will.

—Mr. Owen Cunningham was some years ago an extensive and well-known lumber manufacturer and merchant of this place, but misfortune overtook him and he became bankrupt, and latterly his residence has been in Carrolltown. On Tuesday of the present week, Constable Wherley proceeded to that place and took Mr. Cunningham into custody. The charge against him, preferred by Mr. Wm. T. Youart, of Lancaster, is that he (Cunningham) has been the the hero of some work of an extremely crooked description. Mr. Youart alleges that not long since he visited him, and through false and fraudulent representations, he succeeded in obtaining his note for $75, which he subsequently sold to Mr. James Maitland, formerly of this place, but now of Lancaster, for the sum of $28, from him (Youart) the sum of $75, with which he was to purchase lumber, though he may never have said when he would do it. Officer Wherley took his prisoner to Lancaster Tuesday night, where a hearing would be given him before Alderman A. F. Sperrie, the official whose name was attached to the warrant of arrest. Several other parties in that city are said to have crows of the same kind to pick with Mr. Cunningham.

—We mentioned last week that "Prisoner No. 5,917" had lately died in the Western Penitentiary. It has since been demonstrated that the name of the deceased was Charles Fiscus, who, along with two others, named Huber and Clark, was sent to that institution from this county at last March term of Court for stealing a horse from Mr. Jacob S. Gongenour, of Conemaugh township. His term of sentence was three years. The deceased was about 50 years of age, and was a shoemaker by trade, with his headquarters in Johnstown. His wife and children have always been professional beggars, pestering the life out of the people of that place for years with their importunities for alms, but a few weeks ago these, following an example set by the aged mother of Mrs. Fiscus, took up quarters in the county almshouse, where they are at present located. A letter from the warden of the penitentiary to the Johnstown *Tribune*, from which paper the foregoing particulars are gleaned, says of Fiscus and his death: "At first he was troubled with liver complaint, then with jaundice, and at last with obstruction of the gall duct. The old man was very patient and calmly awaited his end. The remains were buried in Uniondale Cemetery."

—The Catholic church in this place is to be the scene during the next two weeks of a series of religious exercises which will be both interesting and edifying. First there is to be a sermon this (Friday) forenoon, the Feast of the Assumption and a holy day of obligation, by Rev. Father Denny, a Jesuit priest of Baltimore, a convert to the Catholic faith, and a member of the celebrated Denny family of Pittsburgh, who has few, if any superiors as an able, eloquent and efficient pulpit orator. In the afternoon there will be a reception of the Sodality, a society composed of young men and ladies of the congregation, at which a discourse appropriate to the occasion will be delivered by the same Rev. gentleman. This is to be followed on Wednesday evening of next week by a Mission to be given by Rev. Father Vincent, a member of the Passionist order, who possesses in an eminent degree the power to move the heart and convince the intellect, and who will continue his labors every evening during the week, and at late Mass on Sunday next, when the Devotion of the Forty Hours, during which preaching is dispensed with, will be inaugurated and continue until Wednesday morning following, when the exercises will close finally. The object of the mission is to prompt and prepare the members of the congregation for the fulfillment of the duties pertaining to the present Papal Jubilee, the time for obtaining the grace flowing from which will expire on the last day of the present month.

SUNSHINE A TONIC.—There is no tonic in the world so gentle and effectual as sunshine. To bask in the rays of the sun and absorb its genial warmth, enlivens the blood, revives the circulation and imparts new vigor to the body. But that will not reach the germs of disease, if they exist in the system. Those who feel depressed, torpid, dull and "blue" may rest assured that there is some hidden, subtle poison corroding their vitals, which only requires time to show itself in a more aggravated form. There is no substance that is as reliable and prompt as Sandaline. It reaches every recess of the human organism, eradicating every particle of disease, healing all pain and soreness, and restoring the full natural vigor. Sandaline Hair Life is a fragrant, delicious dressing, and makes the hair soft and glossy. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.—Atlanta, Dec. 19, '78. Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: About fifteen years ago I was unfortunate enough to get sick, and through mismanagement it became constitutional. I then was long troubled with eruptions on my chest, a kind of dry, scaly scab, also lumps on different parts of my body. My hair all came out and I was generally dilapidated. I tried various physicians, visited the hot springs and other places, but found no relief. Sandaline and Sandaline Hair Life have made a new man of me, and you may use this as you please. V. S. Hutton.—Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

—Federmyer, the wheelbarrow maniac, is essaying the task of walking 450 miles in six days, in New York city, his one-wheeled vehicle keeping him company.

A CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE AND ITS SAD SEQUEL.—During the absence from home a month or so ago of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., one of the most prominent and successful members of the Ebensburg Bar, his only daughter, Miss J. Helen, was united in marriage to Mr. T. H. Stophell, the Rev. Mr. Thomas, pastor of the Cambria township Congregational church, being the officiating clergyman. The bride is a winsome young lady of probably 22 summers, and up to Saturday evening last was an inmate of her father's elegant mansion, while the husband, a few years her senior, is a resident of Strongstown, Indiana county, and has a reputation which, so far as we know, is without blemish. The twain who are now one had for a considerable time kept company, though in what is understood to have been direct opposition to the commands of the lady's father—she has no mother living. Their meetings were consequently held away from the parental home, but that they had frequent opportunity to enjoy each others' society is pretty well known, and that in the end they were legally married cannot be denied. Subsequent to this marriage, which, as before stated, occurred about one month ago, Mrs. Stophell remained under her father's roof, being occasionally visited *sub rosa* by her newly-made husband. Mr. Stophell seems for a time not to have been in a position, or else lacked the nerve, to publicly claim his wife, though the marital relations existing between them was boldly avowed and unquestionably accepted by the entire community. On Saturday last, however, Mr. Stophell arrived in town and put up at the Blair House, where he was joined not long after by his faithful young wife. The intention of the wedded pair, if we are rightly informed, was to take the evening train for Johnstown, but owing to the peculiarity of the circumstances surrounding the case Mrs. Stophell was observed to be in a high state of excitement on reaching the hotel, and this was not diminished as the moments flew by. While the husband and a few friends were engaged in the effort to soothe and comfort the suffering lady, they were surprised by the abrupt entrance into the room of Mr. Mathiot Reade, the only brother of the distracted bride, who flourished a loaded revolver and seemed intent upon making short work of the man who had had the temerity to become his brother-in-law without his sanction or consent. It might have been said earlier in this to as unpleasant narrative that Mr. Reade the younger had also been inflexibly opposed to the wooing and winning of his sister by Mr. Stophell, though on what special ground has not been developed. Seeing the peril of her husband, Mrs. Stophell valiently interposed herself between his person and harm, and a moment later young Reade was disarmed through the united efforts of Mr. Stophell and Mr. Celestine Blair, son of the landlord, who chanced to be present. The revolver was found to be a new one and had to all appearances not only been recently purchased, but was heavily loaded in all its compartments. For the eternal welfare of all concerned, it is a good thing that the deadly weapon was stricken aside before time was afforded for pulling the trigger.

Such was the ending of this part of what may yet prove a real tragedy, or at least be attended with fatal results, and Mr. Reade the younger, after being unceremoniously placed *hors du combat*, as above stated, hastily left the premises. If that was all there is to relate of the sad affair it could be told without a sigh of regret; but the exciting scenes through which she had just passed proved too much for poor Mrs. Stophell, already suffering, as we have intimated, from nervous excitement, and she at once took to bed in the hotel and continued to grow worse and worse until 8½ o'clock Sunday morning, when hysterical coma intervened. In this latter condition the unfortunate lady has remained up to present writing (Wednesday forenoon), without any change in her symptoms, except that she has partaken veryspar ingly of liquid nourishment on several occasions, though remaining in bed meantime entirely unconscious and almost motionless. Drs. Keim and Lemmon were called in without delay and did all they could for the suffering lady, but such is the exceptional nature of the case that it was deemed advisable on Tuesday last to summon Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, who reached this place the same evening and at once held a consultation with the medical gentleman above named, the conclusion reached being that the stricken lady has a very slim chance for life, and even should she survive the probabilities are that her reason will be dethroned.

It is needless to say that the afflicted husband and father are constant attendants at the bedside of her whom they both love dearly, and should God in His mercy restore her once more to health and consciousness it is fair to presume that no further opposition will be made by either father or brother to a union which thus far has brought nothing but discomfort and disaster to all concerned.

Should there be any change in Mrs. Stophell's condition before our paper goes to press we will note the fact as a postscript to this hastily written account of one of the saddest episodes in real life it has ever been our duty as a chronicler of passing events to put upon record.

P. S. Since our paper was put to press Mr. Reade has called our attention to several important omissions in the above report, but as it is too late to make the desired corrections this week, we promised and shall do so with pleasure next week. Mr. Reade also informed us with head bowed in sorrow that he did not believe it possible for his daughter whose ailment he says is brain fever, to live beyond noon to-day—Thursday.

MORE OF THEM.—Here is another batch of acrostics eliminated from the fertile brain of our always original and frequently poetical correspondent, "Rob Roy," and sent us from his far-off home in the Golden State:

ACROSTIC—TO W. & B.

When Adam sewed the fig leaves with a thorn,
And hid the suit in which he first was born,
No clothing store in Paradise was found,
And e'en his couch was made upon the ground.
Mark now the change in color, fit and grade,
A Wanamaker and a Brown have made.
Know then this truth which men and boys should know,:
Each garment fits like sunbeams fit the snow.
Room just enough in which the air can move,
A yet a suit will fit you like a glove.
Blest era this for clothing cheap and fine,
Rare colors and rare patterns in design.
O what a change, 'twould make e'en granite cry;
With wide flap changed to captivating fly.
No wrinkled garments longer plague your life,
Since Brown & Wanamaker came to life.

ACROSTIC—TO E. L. J.

Rising like some tall, sun-lit peak,
On Alpine range, white landscapes spread
Below, and distance seems to speak,
Echoing back what echo said,
Rising like this, his genius bright,
Transcendent sends its rays abroad,
Lighting the cold world, veiled in night,
Joining the earth again to God.
On that fair brow is wreathed the fame
He fairly won on many a field;
No prouder arms—no loftier name—
Stands blazoned on an earthly shield.
Triumphant still his genius soars
On high, above terrestrial things,
Nearer to whom his heart adores;
Success to his adventurous wings.

ACROSTIC—TO J. J. M.

James J. Murphy keeps a store,
A clothing store on Clinton street;
Mayhap you have been there before
Enjoying what they call a "treat."
Staid as a great temperance man,
Joining the Murphy tribe long since;
Mysterious, too, he forms each plan,
Until high prices fairly "wince."
Remember he's a modest man,
Pulls no one in by ears, or nose;
He sells you all the goods he can,
Yet never treads upon your toes.

ACROSTIC—TO W.

Wonderful structure, like some temple fair,
As long as broad, spread over one whole square;
No monarch e'er could boast so great a throne,
And Wanamaker calls it all his own.
Majestic aisles and transverse aisles we see,
All filled with goods as cheap as cheap can be.
Kind gents and ladies, some three hundred strong,
Each vying with the rest to please the throng
Rare sight, indeed, one hundred stores in one;
Such scenes it feasts the eye to look upon.

WE publish the announcements in our advertising columns *for pay*, and seldom trouble ourselves to enquire as to the qualities or merits of the wares advertised, further than to assure ourselves that they are legitimate and respectable. But when an article performs miracles in our midst, transforming the old to young, in appearance at least, we cannot pass it by unnoticed. We know of people who, years ago, were gray-headed and who now wear dark and glossy hair. How is this? It evidently is not colored, for it has a perfectly natural appearance instead of the harsh, dry, staring look of hair *stained* with nitrate of silver or other common hair dyes. No! it has been *restored* to its youthful color, lustre and vitality by the use of that wonder of wonders, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. It has many imitators, but there is nothing like it. The test of years only increases its fame, while its imitators die and are forgotten.—*Boston Daily Globe.*

BE WISE AND HAPPY.—If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column.

BE GOOD TO THAT CHAP.—Deal with him kindly treat him with care; he went into it blindly, and has little to wear—that is, little that's nobby or not an "eye sore," for he rode the wrong hobby and missed the right store. Better by far, while seeking that suit, to have thought of the "Star" so silent and mute, by which was he guided to Murphy's famed Hall, where clothing is furnished to please one and all. No. 120 Clinton Street Johnstown.

[*Not entered, etc. No rights reserved.*]

SKETCHES —OF— PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

THIRD PAPER.

Happy we are a' thegither—
Happy we'll be ane an' a';
Time shall see us a' the blether
Ere we rise to gang awa'.

One of the pleasant and prominent features of pioneer life was the "union" policy of massing the labor-force of the settlement at one point. When a new settler came in every able-bodied man in the community lent his assistance in fitting him up a comfortable home. A chopping-bee was immediately organized, and soon the van of the forest fell under the keen axes of dexterous woodsmen. Right and left the great trees fell, and scarcely were they down until they lay in log-lengths, ready to be rolled in heaps for the burning. All went on the live-long day with joke and song and merry raillery, and ere long a black, smoky clearing appeared where a dense forest erstwhile held sway. House, stable and other improvements arose as if by magic, and presently the thankful settler found himself and his family, as well as his cattle, snugly housed, with ample space for the hay and grain of the future.

The home and surroundings of Father Gallitzin, the missionary prince and priest, furnished a notable instance of pioneer thrift and economy. Industries of various kinds flourished around his humble but hospitable dwelling or within the borders of his widely-extended jurisdiction. Wool-carding, spinning, weaving, fulling, shoemaking, tanning, and other branches of handicraft, all lent their aid to render the settlement prosperous and peaceful. There is nothing like busy industry to keep a community hale, happy and humane.—Every day there is a certain routine of duty to fill up the busy hours, and there is no room for infelicity in the constantly occupied minds of the diligent workers. Galen says: "Employment is nature's physician and is essential to human happiness." A truer proposition was never enunciated. Let the student, the professor, or the clergyman; the lawyer, the physician, or the editor; the merchant, the book-keeper, or the clerk—let these and others like them whose brains have been overworked and whose muscles have been underworked—let them just try for a short time the efficacy of muscular labor, pure oxygen and revivifying sunshine, and if they continue in the good work long enough their constitutions will rectify themselves—muscle and brain balancing each other as the great Creator intended. In a life of industry a man passes a happy youth, a useful middle age, and eventually ripens into the "sere and yellow leaf" full of years and happy memories.

As the aim in writing these sketches is to glean here and there some of those heretofore unpublished incidents and anecdotes which have heretofore escaped the notice of other writers, I will now proceed with that object in view.

The genial beams of pleasantry frequently melted the seeming austerity of Gallitzin's priestly character, and those who lived about him can narrate many anecdotes which reveal the sunny phases of his humble home-life.

An aged, respectable and well-known gentleman who in his youth lived for many years in the service of Father Gallitzin occasionally relates a story illustrative of the shifts sometimes resorted to by the young men of those days to get off to a night party or some such amusement. Gallitzin, as may be conjectured, did not countenance any nocturnal rovings, and even went so far as to see for himself that the young men about him were in bed at a proper hour. There was one young man, however, who knew full well how to out-general him in that movement. When a coon-hunting expedition or a frolic of any kind demanded his presence, the festive youth in question would go to his room as if about to retire for the night; but instead of doing so he would chuck the churn, which was always at hand, under the blankets, and when the "Doctor" went the "grand rounds" to see that all were in bed, the churn invariably came the "bulge" on him and he went his way satisfied.

On a certain occasion while journeying to Philadelphia Gallitzin tarried for a short time with a reverend friend and co-laborer at Bedford. This gentleman was solicitous that his distinguished guest should put his "best foot foremost," or, in other words, don a fashionable suit. Gallitzin took his advice and the suit which he presented, and wore it till his return from the city; but immediately on his arrival at home again, the young man who used to wander while the churn slept fell heir to the fine coat, and the "Doctor" donned his wonted habiliment.

Many more such incidents might be related, but I will conclude this time by presenting a pen-picture of pioneer life, which I am sure has never seen print before. The names are, of course, fictitious, but the incidents are founded on fact, so without farther ado I will give you the story:

It was a fine June morning in the year 18— when we started in to build a habitation on our wilderness possession. Nothing could exceed the fineness of the weather, and all nature seemed to rejoice in exuberance of life. The spot we had selected for our lonely homestead was located very advantageously in many respects, lying as it did just below the brow of a hill, which acted as a rampart against the fierce storms of the north-west; a clear, sparkling brook meandered through the valley just below, while the size and number of the tall denizens of the surrounding forest gave ample promise as to the richness of the soil. As we hewed and notched our logs, we kept our rifles leaning near at hand against a tree, for the game was very plentiful and nowise scary—gray and black squirrels chattering at us from the great overspreading branches, with the most vociferous chidings, and angry, no doubt, at our invasion of their hitherto undisputed domain. Throwing down the axe occasionally, we seized the rifle, and simultaneously with the whip-like report a fat squirrel dropped at our feet. It was not long before our cooks had an ample provision for a good dinner, and everything progressed quite pleasantly, the women folks chatting and preparing the squirrels, while we men folks hewed away at the logs.

There is an undeniable dignity about labor, it is well to remark here, which strikes one spontaneously. Let the king, or the noble, or the gentleman, meet an honest and upright laboring man, and he feels an instinctive respect for the toiler. Whether it be the general freedom from debauchery and vice, or the robust health and vigorous constitution, or, above all, the place which the laborer holds as the defender and supporter of his country—one or all of these qualities or functions command this involuntary respect.

But to resume. All went quietly on in an even tenor for a while, when suddenly one of our party, whose tongue betrayed his nativity, seized his rifle in hot haste and sang out: "Murther an' turf, boys, d'ye see yon ugly baste!—ivry ear on 'im loike the flaps of a saddle!" At this exclamation our two deer hounds sprang up and took off like mad after the fleeing animal. One glance showed us the ungainly form, great branching head-piece and flapping ears of a huge elk, whose long, loping gait rapidly increased his distance from us. Ping! ping! ping! went our rifles in quick succession, and a sudden stumble in the gait of the elk showed that he was hit. Pat. Flannigan led the hunt, hatless and coatless, tearing through the bushes like a bengal tiger after a green sportsman. On we went into the deep forest, the speediest keeping up and the slow ones falling in the rear. The two dogs, in the course of the chase, seizing each a fast hold on one of the elk's great flapping ears, hung on like a rabid lawyer to a fat client. At last the panting and harrassed animal gave out and stood at bay, vainly striving to beat off the eager hounds, now doubly savage with the excitement of the hunt. A couple of rifle-shots soon laid him low, and we immediately set about skinning him. During the flaying process, Pat. Flannigan, yet somewhat "raised" by the excitement of the hunt, espied a bear cub not far off, sitting quietly on a log and gazing at us with perfect composure. "Bad 'cess t'ye for a woolly imp, but I'll soon put ye out o' that," muttered Pat, seizing a club and creeping stealthily toward the innocent cub. When Pat got near enough, he gave the poor cub a fearful whack, which knocked it off the log, and he was just stooping to secure his prize when an uncommonly well-grown female bruin, doubtless the cub's mother, gave him a tremendous cuff which sent him on his "beam ends." Hans Kauffmann, who could scarcely speak a word of English, flew to succor Pat, and the "great bear" soon held him in a close embrace. A most uproarious hullabaloo quickly arose from the scene of action; Dutch and Irish imprecations mingled with the growls of bruin in a furious concert, and the heavy blows of Hans' mighty fist resounded on the ribs of his shaggy antagonist like Vulcan's hammer. As the succoring grew tighter the noise grew louder, till at last the struggling two tumbled over a wind-fall. At this juncture Tim Tipton, a Yankee from Maine, who was well used to such business, strode over to the noisy party and gave bruin a few prods with his hunting-knife. This summary proceeding settled the business instanter, and soon "all was quiet along the line."

We soon skinned both bear and elk, and returned to our quarters weighted with bear meat and venison. During our absence the women folks had prepared a good dinner for us—coffee, squirrel-pie and excellent light cakes, with strawberries and cream for desert; but, relished more than all, we soon had a savory steak of venison smoking on the board. The table was placed in a very cool and pleasant nook, near the margin of our invaluable brook, entirely shaded by the thick foliage of the overhanging boughs. It was constructed of a couple of hewn-logs raised on two short pieces, and block chairs afforded seats for all. A happier or merrier party could nowhere be found than we, and the greenwood resounded with jovial pleasantry and cheerful conversation.

After we had our meat salted away, and our skins prepared for tanning, we took a lunch about sundown; and thus ended the first day in our new home. A bright full moon flooded the scene with a deluge of silvery light, and the notes of the whip-poor-will sounded through the dim aisles of the shadowy forest. It was a fairy scene and called out the purest enjoyment which this changeable life could afford. A violin, a flute and a banjo were brought from the wagons by some of our party who practiced the "divine art," and presently music and song made the welkin ring. Thus passed the pleasant evening hours till Morpheus, the sleepy god, sprinkled the eyelids of our party with drops from his golden vase, when the women folks took possession of the wagons and the men, each wrapped in a blanket, sought out some convenient spot, and soon all was silence in the vast forest. Of course one of the men stood guard over the slumbering camp, for it would hardly do to sleep in such a wild place without a sentry.

In concluding this article permit me to remark that as the Allegheny mountains offer a wide field for sketches, I will shift my story to some other point for the next paper.

A. D. H.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.—The Altoona *Tribune* of Monday furnishes the following account of an attempted murder at Derry station, Westmoreland county, on Friday of last week, the particulars of which were published in the Pittsburgh papers of Saturday:

When the Way Passenger west stopped at Derry on Friday afternoon, James P. Lewis, a colored barber of that place, drew a revolver and shot a man named Samuel Byers, of East Conemaugh, in the back of the head. The ball grazed the skull for about two inches, and when extracted by Dr. Klingensmith the bullet was as flat as a wafer. Byers is employed on the road and was going to Derry for duty. Lewis had been at Indiana visiting friends, and states that he intended to shoot himself through the brain, because he had been drinking and could not get along. After the shooting occurred he gave himself up to Justice of the Peace Bennett, who committed him to jail at Greensburg for trial. Byers is not thought to be seriously hurt. Lewis is about 35 years of age and is said to be a bad man. It is rumored that he killed a colored barber in Indiana town a few years since. He said the shooting was accidental, but this is not believed by his friends. A Mr. Sweeney, of Indiana, who was on the train, says that Lewis talked to him about committing suicide a few minutes before the assault, which proves that he was not in a responsible state of mind. Mr. Byers on Saturday received a telegram from a friend in Pittsburgh, which read as follows: "Mr. S. S. White, who lives at No. 58 North street, Pittsburgh, was in your car on Way Passenger last evening. He says he saw the negro deliberately point the revolver at your head and fire." Mr. Byers says that he has known for some time past that the barber had a feeling of hatred against him, caused by a trifling financial difficulty between them.

A GRAND SURPRISE!

AND A

WELCOME ONE FOR BUYERS!

IT IS SO! SO IT IS!

AND SURE WE ARE IT IS SO!

IT IS SO, SO IT IS, THAT WE HAVE

PUT DOWN THE PRICES OF ALL KIND OF GOODS

To figures which agreeably surprise all buyers, and are now selling

LAWNS, WHITE GOODS, GRENADINES, HERNANNIS, PERCALES,
BATISTE CLOTHS, CRETONS, AND ALL OTHER
LIGHT COLORED DRESS GOODS!
AT LESS THAN COST.

Also, LINEN SUITS,

Curtain Laces in Great Variety,

Fans, Sun Umbrellas,

And a fine stock of the Ladies' Great Protectors, the

SILK GOSSAMER COATS,

AT PRICES AWAY BELOW COST.

We have a large stock of fashionable and seasonable goods, in which we are offering great bargains.

A Full Line of Carpets,

Such as Brussels, Woolen, Hemp and Rag. Also, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures.

BOWMAN & MORROW'S

BOSS STORE,

CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREETS, ALTOONA, PA.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMBRIA TWP., August, 1879.

MR. EDITOR—With your permission I will furnish a few ink drops from the valley of the north branch of the Conemaugh in relation to a recent pleasant trip enjoyed for the most part in your company. Having got on the E. & C. R. R. train at Bradley's Cut on the occasion referred to, I advise all who want to do likewise to stand at the switch in full view of the engineer, so that he can see them in time to stop the train. If they do, it will save them the trouble and fatigue of running after the train, as I had to do. Bradley's is called a flag station, but I have never yet succeeded in finding a flag or a station at that point. However the kind-hearted conductor told me in his pleasant way to make myself visible hereafter, and that remark led me to think how many there are in the world who are too backward to come forward until it is too late to secure the prize they are seeking or gain the object they are after.

But I started out to say something about our trip, and so here goes. We reached Altoona in due time, and from there I "branched" off to Hollidaysburg, which is not the place it was thirty-nine years ago. But like people, like places—change is written on everything. Once there, I was not long in finding the doctors I was seeking, and gentlemen of the right stamp I found them to be. They understand physiology to perfection, and could tell what ails me as well as I can myself. Thanks to them for their kindness.

By the way, the rolling mill at that place belongs, I was told, to the C. I. Co., of Johnstown, and the employees say they have great reason to rejoice thereat.

While in Hollidaysburg I chanced to meet the only two men I know there. One of these is Col. Wm. K. Piper, who was all smiles and wonder to see old Dewi so far from home.

On the west or left hand side of the road coming from Hollidaysburg to Altoona, as well as along the eastern slope of the Alleghenies, which seem to frown down upon the valley below, one may look from the car window and get a glorious view of some of the most magnificent scenery mortal eye ever rested upon. As I gazed my mind reverted to my youthful days on the Atlantic shore, where an occasional opportunity was afforded for viewing the wreck of a noble ship, with hull turned upside down and the entire work of art totally destroyed. Yet there is no work of art at all to be compared to the works of nature. No sir; if the hulls of the Great Eastern and the Great Western were put together they would be naught in comparison with nature's handiwork. If I had the eloquence of Demosthenes or the ability of the greatest of known artists I could not describe or paint to life the beauties of this wonderful scene. And how peculiarly impressive are the sights to be seen in the neighborhood of the "Horse Shoe Bend," where there is enough to command the attention of the wisest geologist and excite the wonder and admiration of the ablest engineer. It is a mystery indeed how the different stratas of rocks have been tossed up at this point by some powerful eruption away back in the great unknown. And, oh! what a mighty work of engineering art is the great Pa. R. R. as it winds around the sides of the highest mountains, skirts the widest and deepest chasms, and towers far above the tallest of trees! And how plain to be seen is the heavy grade on the west side of the Horse Shoe Bend, where it is almost 90 feet to the mile! Yet it is not all a subject of wonder alone, for it is almost grand enough to be worshipped. The railroad company has spared neither trouble nor expense to beautify the surroundings at this point. Inside the "Shoe" a large, level plateau has been laid out, and some of the most skillful florists have been exercising their tastes and talents in arranging elegant flower beds on the ground made and designed for the purpose, while to complete the attractive picture a handsome Swiss cottage or watch box, with heavy flat stones laid a few feet apart on the rustic roof, and all formed in accordance with strict mensuration, occupies a position in the centre of the fine grounds.

Then comes the tunnel near the summit of the mountain, which deserves to be ranked among the great wonders of the world, but of which it is needless for me to speak, so much having already been written about it.

The account of our pleasant sojourn and kind treatment at the Mountain House, Cresson, as furnished by me to the Utica (N.Y.) *Drych*, has been translated for your columns, and is herewith submitted for your kindly consideration.

Thanking the train men on the Branch road for their kindness in leaving me off so near home on the return trip, I remain,

Yours, &c., DEWI ABERARTHE.

Translated from the Drych, a Welsh newspaper published at Utica, N. Y.

* * * * * * * * * He (the editor of the FREEMAN) told me that we would have to wait at Cresson for six hours and that he would introduce me to the managers of the Mountain House summer resort as a correspondent of the *Drych*. This he did, and I was very warmly welcomed. They told me, "Anything you don't see ask for—it will be at your service; and any time you come here make yourself at home and welcome." Neither the editor nor myself, it is proper to say, drink anything intoxicating. The management of the Mountain House consist of Col. E. J. Unger, proprietor, Wm. H. Mauger, chief clerk, A. E. Lyon, steward, and S. J. Humphreys, printer and utility man. It can be said with truth that all from the highest to the lowest are very kind and courteous, while nowhere can be found more ample provision for the nourishment, entertainment and amusement of both body and mind. After supper an excellent orchestra band discoursed sweet music, and delighted indeed was I to see the youth of both sexes promenade the many inviting paths leading to beautiful sylvan retreats, where the refulgent moon is devoutly worshipped—no, no, but where romantic lovers worship each other by the pale light of the "sweet silver moon." * * * * A word more about the Mountain House and its delightful surroundings. There are two ten-pin alleys and what we call in Welsh "liglin-din-gethin" on the premises. I saw not the least sign of intoxication in or about the house, nor did I hear a single unbecoming word spoken. The place is lighted by gas inside and out, and the dining room is commodious enough to seat three hundred guests at one time. There are also many fine cottages on the grounds for the accommodation of families who wish to enjoy the comforts and maintain the privacy of home life. * * * * * * * *

I am your old correspondent,

DEWI ABERARTHE.

WHILE swinging their hoes in the weed haunted rows,
Where the beans and tomatoes are growing,
The son to his father set out to remark,
As warmly the sunbeams were glowing,
"Why like is this spot to the place that was not
Known to fame till that apple preceedin'?"
"Pass!" quoth the parent; then answered the son,
"Because 'tis the garden o' weedin'!"

The father was so much pleased at the precocity of his son as winced in the construction of the above pun that he forthwith gave him a *carte blanche*, order for a suit of new clothes on Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona. The reason why Mr. Wolf was chosen from amongst the multitude of dealers on clothing in hat city may briefly be stated. Because his house has an established reputation for fair dealing; because his stock is always large and fresh; because each article is warranted to be precisely as represented and because his prices cannot be cut under. Regarding this latter consideration, Mr. Wolf says: "I will sell at prices 20 per cent lower than any other house in the city." That he is a man of his word, a visit to his large and well-filled store will fully demonstrate. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

MARY had a little corn upon her little toe, and every place that Mary went this corn was sure to go. She went to Blumenthal one day to get of shoes a pair, and of course it is fair to presume that the little corn on the little toe aforesaid went with her there. Corn or no corn, Blumenthal's boot and shoe house, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa., is the place to get very cheap, neat-fitting and comfortable foot coverings of all styles, sizes and qualities, for ladies, misses, men, youths and children.

HENRY HAGUE, of Altoona, was killed by a runaway team of horses on Wednesday.

LETTER FROM HOUTZDALE.

HOUTZDALE, Aug. 10, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN,—Weeks—nay, months—have elapsed since you had a communication from this young but prosperous town. The dedication of the new Catholic church just completed in this place through the united efforts of the Rev. Father Meagher and his congregation, gave me an opportunity to revisit my former home by special train from Tyrone. Excursion tickets were sold at Altoona, good to return, for $1.57, and leaving that city per Pacific Express at 7.35, a. m., we took the special train at Tyrone for Houtzdale, where we arrived about 10 o'clock. Here we were met by a large crowd, as well as by the Houtzdale cornet band, which, by the way, is surpassed by few similar organizations in the State, and after listening to several choice musical selections well rendered we all formed in procession and proceeded to the church, which was soon filled to repletion, notwithstanding its seating capacity is about sixteen hundred. The church building, it is proper to say, is one of the handsomest and most commodious in the diocese. Rt. Rev. Bishop Mullen, of Erie, assisted by a number of priests, conducted the impressive ceremonies pertaining to the dedication of the fine edifice, and subsequently delivered an eloquent and instructive sermon, during which he alluded briefly to the growth of Catholicity in the United States and complimented both pastor and people on the energy and zeal they had manifested in erecting such an elegant and substantial temple to the service of God. Among the officiating clergy I noticed Rev. P. J. Sheridan, of Clearfield, and Rev. Jas. Meagher (brother of the pastor), of Corry, Pa. At last Mass the congregation was composed for the most part of strangers from various parts of the county, as well as from Tyrone, Altoona, Gallitzin and other places. The organ was presided over by Miss Maggie Leavy, who was efficiently assisted by Mr. H. H. Hartman and the other members of the choir in making the music all that could have been desired.

Before closing it is proper to say that after Vespers the Rt. Rev. Bishop, with the visiting clergy, went to Janesville, where they dedicated a new Catholic cemetery. Yours, &c., BYRON.

ONCE upon an evening dismal,
I gave her a kiss paroxysmal,
And called her name baptismal;
Precious name I love of yore.
Oh! she was a darling creature,
Pert of speech and fair of feature;
But, egad! you could not teach her,
For she had been there before,
And only murmured, "Buss me more!"

What further was done in the "buss" business deponent saith not, but inasmuch as the young man was shortly afterward seen at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, 1112 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, buying a suit of elegant clothing, the presumption is strong that he was making preparatory arrangements for "bussing" his charmer for all time to come—was buying his wedding outfit, in short. By the way, is it generally known that Simon & Bendheim's stock of clothing, comprising the very latest styles, is specially attractive just now? Such is the fact, and it is also a fact that their prices, consequent to closing out for the fall and winter trade, were never so low.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th, 1879,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—The interest of William Kittell, dec'd, formerly of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a tract of timber land situate in Susquehanna township, in said county, bounded by lands of John W. Lamer, Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Westover, Jonas Baum, Thos. Tozier, and John B. Baum, containing ninety-three acres, more or less.

No. 2.—A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, about one-half mile from Ebensburg, bounded by the Clay Pike and lands of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing ten acres and sixty-three perches, all cleared and under fence.

No. 3.—A piece or parcel of unimproved land situate in Cambria township, bounded by the Boulah road, lands of Joseph Wilman, heirs of James and George Mills, and others, containing sixty-two acres and eighty-three perches.

No. 4.—A piece of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded by the turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5.—A half lot of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by lands of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing one hundred and twenty-three acres, more or less, about seventy acres of which are cleared and under fence, and having thereon erected a good two-story stone dwelling house, a frame barn, and other outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the premises and a coal bank opened, the land being underlaid by a four-foot vein of excellent coal.

[The other half interest in this farm, belonging to E. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the whole farm if he desires.]

No. 7.—A piece or parcel of improved land situate in the west ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by land of F. A. Shoemaker, on the east by West street, on the south by High street, lot of Hartman Berg and land of heirs of Stephen Lloyd, deceased, containing seven and one-half acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house. There is a good orchard on the premises. This piece will be sold in two portions, the house and about three acres in one part and the remainder, about four and one-half acres, in the other part, or in one whole piece, to suit purchasers.

No. 8.—A square of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing two and one-half acres and having thereon erected a good two story frame dwelling house, a frame stable, and all the necessary outbuildings, and having a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of William Kittell, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Aug. 8, 1879.-3t.

PREPARATORY to MOVING on SEPTEMBER 1st,
we will sell at very low prices our large stock of

Monuments and Gravestones
MARBLE and SLATE MANTELS,
Grates, Fronts Fenders, &c., &c.

Our Pendulum Grate gives more heat than any other and is warranted to please. Send for circular. French Burr Mill Stones and Bolting Cloths.

219 & 221 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
W. W. WALLACE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the second and final account of John Wagner, Assignee of E. R. Dunegan for the benefit of his creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for confirmation, on the first Monday of September next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1879.-3t.

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT
—ON THE—

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!

Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!
THAN EVER BEFORE!

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!
GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.
Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!
Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!
THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!

COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$ 3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	5 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
3 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
3 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
10 cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 1-lb. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Plow Shoes for	90c.
1 pair Men's good Buckled Shoes for	$1 15
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	3 00
1 pair Women's good Shoes for	90
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 50
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50
Misses' Shoes, of all styles and sizes, from 90 to	1 20

A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices.
A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	40c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1.50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 25 cents and up to 90 cents.

LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats at wonderful low prices.

Read and Judge for Yourselves!

Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by lopping off all expenses for clerk hire, etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the luxury; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you good bargains no man in the county is able to do it. At least those are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE," kept by

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

TRIAL LIST, SEPTEMBER TERM.—List of Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Sept. 1st, 1879:

FIRST WEEK.

Cambria County	vs.	Treakley.
Glass	vs.	Trexler.
Use of Reade	vs.	McGough.
Wehn's Adm'r	vs.	Bloch's Adm'r.
Wilt	vs.	Ivory.

SECOND WEEK.

Use of Doty, Parker & Co.	vs.	Louder.
Law	vs.	Klein.
Russell & Co.	vs.	Leiden.
Stremmer	vs.	Cohick.
Hopple, Bearer & Co.	vs.	Hawks.
Negley	vs.	Stineman.
Weakland	vs.	Hopple & Bearer.
Griffith & Davis' Ass'nee	vs.	Klinemyer.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs.	Lantry.
Kutruff	vs.	Krotz et al.
Wolf	vs.	McGough.
Lloyd's Adm'rs	vs.	Stiles.
Alexander	vs.	Sharar's Adm'r.
Use of Scanlan	vs.	Kutruff.
Hiles	vs.	Lantry.
Ryan	vs.	Hoddfelter.
Use of Marshall	vs.	Byrne.
Hawks	vs.	Hopple, Bearer & Co.
Lloyd's Assignees	vs.	Moore's Adm'r.
Cambria County	vs.	Freidhoff.
Dibert & Co.	vs.	Speicher.
Conrad's Executors	vs.	Browns.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, August 4, 1879.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Pain is a blessing. It locates disease. Whenever the bowels become irregular, use

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

It will save much pain and danger. Nature sometimes is so outraged by the burden she is made to carry, through the heedlessness of her children, that she openly rebels, and punishes fearfully. Don't neglect the proper treatment when the symptoms first appear. Resort to the aperient, and get well speedily.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENT.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisement of property appraised and set apart for the widow of decedent under the act of Assembly of the 4th April, A. D. 1851, has been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 3d day of September*, A. D. 1879, to wit:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Wehn, widow of George Wehn, late of Jackson township, deceased. J. G. LAKE, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

J. C. McGINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of ELIZABETH BIGLEY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Bigley, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS MAXWELL, Adm'r.
Lilly's, August 1, 1879.-6t.*

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first and final account of William M. Dodson, Assignee of Jacob E. Sprout and wife for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for confirmation, on the first Monday of September next. C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1879.-3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has 16 Acres of Meadow Land near Wilmore which he wishes to dispose of at private sale. Said land is in good condition and will be sold very cheap. For further information call on or address F. L. Burgoon or the owner.
T. G. OSTER.
[8-29.-2m.*] Braddock, Allegheny Co., Pa.

NOTICE.—Dr. ALEX. TAIT, of St. Augustine, Pa., requests parties owing him to call at his office and settle their respective accounts on or before the [illegible] day of September next, after which date his books will be left in the hands of [illegible] collection. [illegible]