CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

A young lady—I forget the name, but will supply fictitiously—Mary Adams, was missed from her home. Her disappearance caused intense excitement, and that excitement ran wild when at length it was announced that she had been murdered. Her body had been found on the shore of a tributary of the Hudson river, with bruises upon her head, which gave ample evidence that her death had been a violent one.

Such bruises might have been received by falling upon the rocks above the spot where the remains were found, but there were other circumstances that pointed in another and more ghastly direction.

A young man named William Claypole was arrested under accusation of the murder of Mary Adams. A preliminary examination before a Justice afforded sufficient evidence to bind him over to appear before a jury. Claypole had waited upon Miss Adams for a year or more, and during the two or three months last past their intercourse had not been of the happiest kind.

She was proved to have been gay and laughter-loving, with a light, volatile disposition, a heart warm and impulsive, and impatient of restraint. Claypole, it appeared, had been exceedingly jealous and exacting, prone to fault finding, and ready to make his affianced miserable and fearful if she dared to look smilingly upon another man.

It was proved by several witnesses that Claypole had threatened Miss Adams with terrible vengeance if he ever caught her doing certain trifling things again; and a man of the town—a man respectable and reliable—had seen the twain together in angry discussion on the very night of the disappearance.

He had been on his way home on foot, and walking leisurely along by the river's bank, not a hundred yards from where the dead body had been found. He had heard Claypole use language of terrible significance, and one sentence, spoken loudly and distinctly, he could repeat word for word, and swear to it.

It was a bright moonlight evening, and he had gained but a short distance from the angry pair when he saw the man grasp the girl by the arm and fiercely exclaim:

"I'd rather kill you and throw your body into this cold flood than live under such torture as you've made me suffer for the last few weeks. Beware! I tell you, woman, I am desperate."

To this the man swore most positively. He remembered the circumstances and the exact date, and this was the evening upon which Mary had left her home not to return. William Claypole was committed for trial and in due time was brought before the jury.

If anything the evidence before the jury was more conclusive than had been the preliminary evidence. There was more of it, and it all pointed directly to the accused. In fact, if Mary Adams had been killed, it was an absolute impossibility that any one else could have done it. That she could have killed herself was a proposition not to be entertained.

William Claypole told his story. Most of the evidence he had heard he acknowledged to be true.

He had been exceedingly jealous, and he had threatened the girl, and though he could not remember all that he might have said under the influence of strong passion, yet he would not deny that the man who had reported his last terrible speech upon the river's bank had reported it correctly.

He said he had been there with Mary that evening, and he remembered that he saw the witness on the road. After seeing witness, he spoke the angry, impulsive words to Mary. He could only swear to the simple fact that very shortly after using the language just presented he had become startled at his own fierce passions, and had sent the girl from him—had bade her go to her home, telling her that he hoped he might never see her again. With that she had left him, and he knew no more.

Claypole's story bore the stamp of truth in everything save the bearing upon it of the fact already stated. Nobody believed that William Claypole ever nourished murder in his heart. It had been the creature of dreadful impulse.

Yet the evidence was all against him—all, all—and not a point whereon to hang a doubt, and he was found guilty of murder.

One bright, pleasant day, while William Claypole lay crushed and broken in the dark cell, and while the people shook their heads in sorrow that one so young and promising should meet so terrible a fate—on such a day Mary Adams appeared before the jailer and demanded to see the prisoner who had been accused of her murder.

The jailer came nigh to fainting with superstitious terror; but by and by the applicant succeeded in convincing him that she was a thing of flesh and blood like other women, and he admitted her to the prison. We need not describe the scene that followed the meeting of the lovers. In some respects it was sacred. In due time the custodians of judicial power and authority came to the prison, where they listened to a new revelation.

Mary Adams was not dead at all! The story which her lover had told was true. On the night of the quarrel, fearing that he might do some rash thing, and really desirous, for the time, of getting out of his way, and beyond his knowledge, she returned secretly to her home, where she made up a small bundle of necessary clothing, and then, unknown to any one, she crept away, and before morning was beyond the possibility of reach or recognition.

Having found a new home in a far-away, mountainous region, she had not seen any newspaper until she had been several weeks in her new home. She read the account of her own death, and the arrest of her old lover for the murder with astonishment, and now she had come to set matters right.

As fortune would have it, on the very day of Miss Adams' return an officer from an insane asylum appeared in search of an escaped patient, who, after weeks of labor, he had succeeded in tracing in that direction.

He saw the garments which had been taken from the body of the dead woman, and recognized them at once as belonging to his patient.

The initials, "M. A.," which had been supposed to stand for Mary Adams, were really meant to represent "Mortonborough Asylum. The officer saw Miss Adams, and declared that if he had met her on the highway or in a crowded public conveyance he should certainly have arrested her. Her resemblance to the patient he sought was wonderful.

And so the truth was known at last. By a fortunate revolution of the wheel light came to Mary Adams, and her reappearance upon the scene came with saving power to William Claypole.

The lovers went away from the prison together, and certainly we have just ground for the belief that the ordeal through which they had passed had been sufficient in its terrible experience to lead and sustain them in the only safe and peaceful way in life—the way of trustful love and wise forbearance.

EDITOR SIMON, of the Newport *Ledger*, says: We have found onions a very good preventive of disease among our fowls. Give the fowls fresh water every morning, feed chopped onion about twice a week, and the fowls will seldom take sick. Never feed fowls stale and mouldy food; it is sure to give them the cholera. We have had a bitter experience of this fact. Out of a flock of seventy hatched this year, we have now only twenty-one healthy chicks; the remainder nearly all died from the effects of feeding mouldy bread.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS!

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

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OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

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79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [6-27.] [3m.]

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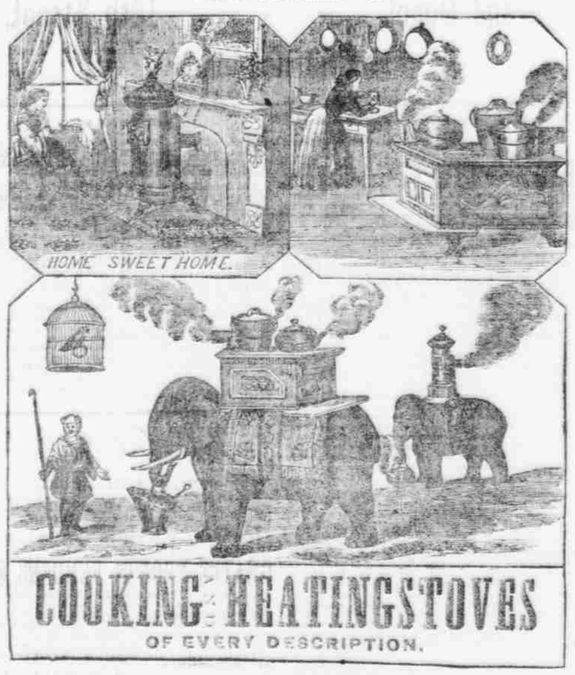

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing

PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [10-6.] [3m.]

PLAIN FACTS!

TO THE PEOPLE OF

CAMBRIA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES!

We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of

Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps,

Shirts, Overalls, Underwear,

NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fifty twenty-five per cent. on the dollar, which will surely compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in visiting Altoona. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to buy. Remember the place, at this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

S. B. COHN & CO., Opposite New B'lt'ge Going Up, 1307 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

INFORM YOUR NEIGHBORS OF THE GOOD NEWS AND

PLAIN FACTS!

SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON

ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, Paris, 1878

AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876, As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."

TRY IT S.F.T. ESTABLISHED 1826.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING SIMPLES SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON

MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J. STUART & DRUMMOND, LIMITED, AGENT, N.Y. CITY.

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SOFT FINISH

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name 10c. J. Munkwitz Co., Nassau, N.Y. | PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 10c. G. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.

THE CANON OF NIAGARA.

MORE MYSTERIOUS THAN THE FALLS THEMSELVES—THE DEPTH OF THE WATER—EXCITING EXPLORATIONS OF GOVERNMENT ENGINEERS.

The Niagara correspondent of the Syracuse *Standard* writes:

The canon of Niagara is far more mysterious than the falls themselves. Within the area of civilization in America no one was able to successfully pierce through the fierce and terrible under current to the bottom until, recently, the Government itself thought it necessary in behalf of science to undertake the task. All the great schemes imagined to be strictly scientific were put in operation by bunglers to obtain the depth of water beneath the falls. Bars of railroad iron, pails of stones, and all unreasonable and bulky and awkward instruments were attached to long lines and cast off the railroad bridge and elsewhere but po sitively refused to sink—the very bulk of the instruments being sufficient, no matter what their weight, to give the powerful undercurrent a way to buoy them up upon the surface or near it.

The United States Corps of Engineers, however, with a small lead of only twelve pounds weight, attached to a slender rope or sounding cord, easily obtained the depths from the falls to the lower bridge. As your correspondent assisted in the hydrographical operations, the facts may be given as they presented themselves. One day we launched in a small boat not far below the falls, and entered on a most exciting and perilous exploration of the canon. The old guide, long in charge of the minature ferry situated here, accompanied the party. With great difficulty we approached within a short distance of the American Falls, which darted great jets of water on us and far out into the stream.

The roar was so terrible that no voice or human sound, however near we were to one another, could be heard. The leadsman cast the line, which passed rapidly down and told off 80 feet. This was quite near the shore. Passing out of the friendly eddy which had assisted us up so near the fall we shot rapidly down stream. The next cast of the lead told off 100 feet, deepening to 192 at the inclined railroad. The average depth to the Swift Drift, where the river suddenly becomes narrow with a velocity too great to be measured, was 153 feet. Just under the lower bridge the whirlpool rapids set in, so violently are the waters moved that they rise like ocean waves to the height of 20 feet. At this point your correspondent, at the time of the survey, computed the depth at 210 feet, which is accepted as approximately correct.

The terrors of the gorge below this point are known to but few. Indeed, the foot of man scarcely ever treads this infernal region where almost perpendicular walls rise on each side of the verge of the river from 270 to 360 feet in height. Here the continual crumbling of the rocks have formed a precipitous pathway in places on the river's edge; elsewhere one must cling to crevices in the rocks, to jutting crags or otherwise to get along. A party of four of us made a survey of the interior of this canon from Lewiston to Suspension Bridge. With great difficulty we clambered along. It was a fearful yet exciting exploration. At times the river would rise suddenly some 10 or even 15 feet, as if a great dam above had broken, causing a hasty retreat of the parties up the sides of the canon.

From points above rocks and earth frequently fell, causing lively apprehensions, and, to add to the catalogue of embarrassments, an occasional rattlesnake attempted to retard our progress, and one of them was killed and his rattles preserved in commemoration of the event. Getting into the canon at Lewiston was comparatively easy, but making one's way out was another thing. Nearly a mile below Deveaux College, which is situated half a mile north of Suspension bridge, the possibility of making our way along the river's edge ceased. Night was just approaching, and it was a hard day's work, nearly, to make Lewiston. Above the rocks towered nearly 300 feet. We had the alternative of remaining in this abode of terrors over night and returning to Lewiston the following day, or of fighting an almost impossible passage to the steps leading down from the college.

We determined to accept the latter. After an hour's climb we made our way to within 100 feet of the top, where just a narrow ridge, formed by crumbled debris seemed to extend. We followed this perhaps a half mile, when it came to an abrupt termination. Several rods beyond was a broad pathway, leading up to the college, but in the interval only the bare walls of rock, almost perpendicular from the top to the rushing water, 270 feet below, met the despairing gaze of our party. Just above our heads was a crevice in the rocks which seemed to cross the intervening space. With almost certain doom staring us directly in the face, we determined to try to cross by standing upon the crevice and climbing to the juttings of the rocks. The various implements of the party were divided up, a heavy theodolite falling to your correspondent, which was strapped to his back. The tallest clambered up to the crevice first, the others assisting and following, and the writer getting up last. Then began a perilous struggle to reach the pathway beyond.

All arrived there safely when your correspondent, with the heavy burden on his back, was just midway across. Here a sharp rock just at the height of the breast impeded the way. In attempting to get around this the boot failed to find a resting place. The heavy instrument was pulling me off my balance—the fingers were losing their slenden hold; 170 feet below the roaring water. One foot slipped off and was going down, down; a mist came over the eyes, when my foot caught on a slender gooseberry bush, and a hand suddenly grasped my back and drew me around to a safe standing place. In a moment more the pathway was reached, and the safety of all insured, but never will the frightful scene leave the senses. One of the party saw the danger and rescued the participant, or else the gooseberry bush was the saving means—I have never quite understood which.

A BRACE FOR A KICKING HORSE.—Those so unfortunate as to own a kicking horse know something of the jar it gives it requires to get along with it, and will welcome anything which will prevent the kicking and finally effect a cure. The writer knew a horse which was so bad a kicker that after various trials, and after passing through many hands, and getting worse all the time, to be perfectly cured in the course of three months by the use of the device here given. This is a simple brace, which acts upon the fact that if the head be kept up, the horse cannot kick. A kicking horse is like a balance, when one end goes up the other must go down. The brace consists of a half-inch iron rod, which may be straight, or, for the look, bent into a graceful curve. It is forked at both ends; the two divisions of the upper end are fastened to the two rings of the bit, while the lower ends fit upon the lower portion of the collar hames. The upper ends can best be fastened to the bit by winding with wire, which should be done smoothly, so as not to wear upon the mouth. The lower end is secured by means of a strap fastened to the upper loop and passing around the collar is buckled through the hole in the lower part of the end of the brace. The brace need not be taken from the bit in unharnessing. Any blacksmith can make such a brace, taking care to have it of the proper length to fit the particular horse. Keep its head at about the height as when "checked up," and the horse will soon be cured.—*American Agriculturist.*

A SIMPLE CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—Diphtheria is as much of a terror to the household as scarlet fever, and anything that will tend to mitigate its ravages or cure the malady itself, will be hailed with satisfaction. Mr. J. F. Krause, of this city, had a 4-year-old daughter that was desperately ill of diphtheria—so ill, indeed, that the physicians said she could not live half an hour. He determined to try a remedy of his own, and took about half a teacupful of crude petroleum, into which he put three cents' worth of gum camphor, heating the petroleum until the camphor was dissolved. With this mixture he swabbed her throat inside and bathed it on the outside. Inside of two hours the child was relieved. This was in the evening and the next morning the child was able to sit at the table and eat her breakfast. The remedy is simple enough, easily procured and well worth further trial.—*Altoona Tribune.*

SMALL HOLES in white walls can be easily repaired without sending for the mason. Equal parts of plaster or Paris and white sand—such as is used in most families for scouring purposes—mixed with water to a paste, applied immediately and smoothed with a knife or flat piece of wood, will make the broken place as good as new. As the mixture hardens very quickly, it is best to prepare but a small quantity at a time.

A CURE FOR GALLS.—Dissolve six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alcohol and apply it on the sore with feather as soon as the collar is removed, and when at rest, twice a day, morning and evening. The article should be in the stable of every farmer, as it is an excellent application on horses when the skin is broken by kicks or other accidents, and is a sure cure for splints if used in a proper manner.

AN OLD TIME PROJECT.

Speaking of newspaper subscriptions and advance payments reminds us of an institution which sprang up and flourished down East in the olden time. In 1849, we think it was, when the venerable Thomas W. Newman, now of Brooklyn, N. Y., was publishing the Hallowell, Me., *Gazette*, and we were a "cub" in that office, an active, energetic gentleman named Pease found himself out of business. He went to Mr. Newman, and after asking him about his subscription accounts due, purchased them.—For one and two years' subscriptions he paid fifty cents on the dollar. For three and four years, forty per cent., and for others from thirty to ten per cent. These were the days when publishers had to give long credits, and the amount purchased was something like four thousand dollars, the *Gazette* publisher realizing about sixteen hundred dollars cash. At one stroke he wiped out all the subscription indebtedness due him, and had clean books. Mr. Pease set out collecting, and in a short time found that the business was one that with proper care would pay. He purchased the accounts of another paper and put a collector into the field with himself. Within a year he owned the accounts of half a dozen papers, and had several collectors at work. The business was one that required care and tact, but Mr. Pease appeared to be equal to the task, for he extended his work wonderfully. Not long after his first purchase he opened an office in Boston, and purchased the accounts of any newspapers that had them to sell. With headquarters in Boston, he kept collectors in the field in all the New England counties. Each collector used a horse and wagon and at intervals bills were sent in. He was kept in one locality until he became thoroughly acquainted with it and had no difficulty in finding the man he wanted. Mr. Pease built his business up to very large proportions, and we think gave employment to nearly one hundred collectors and clerks. At this day there is no telling what proportions the business would have assumed had Mr. Pease lived, but at the time he was doing so well he died. His successor was less enthusiastic in the work, and finally closed it out. That the business was a success in the right hands is beyond dispute, and the same field is now open to an enterprising man in any locality where newspapers flourish and subscribers will not pay in advance.—*Pen and Press.*

SOME CURIOUS FACTS.—Marcus Varro writes that there was a town in Spain undermined with rabbits, another likewise in Thessaly by moles or molewharps. In Africa the people were compelled by locusts to leave their habitation; and out of Gyaros, an Island—one of the Cyclades—the islanders were forced by rats and mice to fly away; moreover, in Italy, the city of Amycla was destroyed by serpents. In Ethiopia there is a great country lying waste and deserted by reason that it was formerly dispeopled by scorpions; and if it be true what Theophratus reporteth the Treriens were chased away by certain worms called scolopendres. Aunius writes that an ancient city, situated near the Velsician Lake, and called Contenebra, was in times past overthrown by pismires, and that the place is thereupon vulgarly called to this day the Camp of the Ants. In Media, saith Diodorus Siculus, there was such an infinite number of sparrows that eat up and devoured the seed which was cast into the ground, so that men were constrained to depart from their old habitations and remove to other places.

HEAP! cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Frames and Vallises, Revolvers, Axells, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES. LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WEST AND CHEESE PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

KANSAS FARMS —AND— FREE HOMES!

THE KANSAS PACIFIC HOMESTEAD

Is published by the Land Department of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, to supply the large and increasing demand for information about KANSAS, and especially the magnificent body of lands granted by Congress in aid of the construction of the road. This grant comprises

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OF LAND, consisting of every odd section in each township for a distance of twenty miles on both sides of the road, or one-half of the land in a belt forty miles wide, extending to Denver City, Colorado, thus forming a continuation of the belt of country which, from the Atlantic coast westward, is found to be, in climate, soil, and every production of nature, the most favored.

THE KANSAS PACIFIC

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The favorite route of the tourist and the best line to the

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A copy of THE HOMESTEAD will be mailed free to any address by applying to

S. J. GILMORE, Land Commissioner.
P. B. GROAT, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Salina, Kansas. Kansas City, Mo.

March 14, 1879.-6m.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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TIN, COPPER,

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INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

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Only Five Assessments in 2 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTES

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T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

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BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

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AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

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HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. V. Gen. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith, for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom. F. H. BARKER, ALVIN EVANS, ED. JAMES.

Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf.

B. O. Oeschger,

FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP in Gurley Building, on High street, where a choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited. B. O. OESCHGER.

Ebensburg, May 28, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'79.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'79.-tf.]

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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