Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - DEC. 5, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Christmas will fall on a Thursday this year.

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

—The retail price of butter here is twenty cents a pound.

—If you want good goods, go to McDonald & Co's, Loretto.

—If you want cheap goods, go to McDonald & Co's, Loretto.

—A new German Reform church is to be built in Johnstown.

—This time last year there was a foot of snow on the ground where now is a foot of mud.

—Sealing wood will be received by the Treasurer on subscription account if brought in.

—A new stock of dry goods, groceries, etc., has just been received by M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto.

—Mr. Sam Lynch, foreman of the Johnstown *Tribune*, did credit to the position of foreman of the jury this week.

—We are rejoiced to know that Mr. Morris Lloyd, of Cambria township, who was sick, is on a fair way to recover.

—Mr. George N. Anderson is the name of the new despatcher at the Altoona P. R. R. office, vice J. H. Sands, resigned.

—The Altoona *Sun* says it understands there are three applicants for every job of work to be given out in the shops in that city.

—Is there a man with soul so dead" who has suffered the miseries of a cough or cold, and neglected to try "Sellers' Cough Syrup"?

—If you cannot take the baby to the country, let Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the usual diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—Mr. Ed. Mountney, of Altoona, has been discharged from bankruptcy by the United States District Court now sitting at Pittsburgh.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, has received this week a new stock of ladies' coats and misses' overcoats. They are both nice and cheap.

—Mr. Jas. F. Campbell, sr., of the Johnstown *Times*, did us the honor of a call last Tuesday. He and his paper are both ever welcome.

—The enterprising firm of Hay Brothers, Johnstown, last Friday advertised to the extent of two full pages in the *Tribune* of that place.

—Our Philadelphia letter came too late for publication this week. It treats on the subject of "Fashions in a Palace of Fashion," and will appear in our next issue.

—There was a general increase of ten per cent. in the wages of the employes of the Cambria Iron Works, Johnstown, beginning in the first day of November last.

—New goods, cargoes and cargoes of them, received at M. J. Teitelbaum's store, St. Augustine. Go and see them. You will find the price-list remarkably liberal.

—Mr. Ed. Kittell, of this place, has been appointed clerk for the Wm. M. Lloyd bankrupt assignees, with headquarters at present in Altoona. He can fill the bill satisfactorily.

—Messrs. Arthur Chambers, Billy Edwards, et al., of the shoulder-hitting fraternity, are billed to give a sparring exhibition in the Opera House, Altoona, on the 15th inst. Police!

—Father Edmund, for the past three years officiating clergyman at Carrolltown and St. Lawrence, this county will hereafter have charge of the Catholic congregation at St. Mary, Elk county.

—A Hollidaysburg correspondent says that a snake was killed last Sunday in the Presbyterian cemetery of that place whilst it was evidently undertaking to enjoy the last rays of a November sun.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that from hints thrown out, the employes of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company anticipate a reduction on the last ten per cent. reduction on the 1st of January next.

—Miss Mary Long, of Shirleysburg, widow of Hon. John Long, aged 82 and Mrs. Ruth Wright, of Cassville, widow of Dr. Jesse Wright, aged 91 years, died in Huntingdon county on 6th inst.

—We print to-day a couple of new advertisements for the well-known Duff's College, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The reader is recommended to run over our columns till he comes to the same, and then to turn down the leaf and make a note on it.

—According to the Pittsburgh *Critic*, "Mr. Fame is the editor of the Pittsburgh *Leader*. Fame, we are told, is to give us a battle and get killed and have your name spelled wrong in the official bulletin afterward.

—A bite from a rattlesnake is sometimes of less dangerous than a severe cough or cold. A well merited reputation has Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and this remedy is sold at 25 cents. Prepared only by the doctor.

—The Whisney and Simmerhill delegation of jurors, parties and witnesses to Court this week comprising Messrs. Doran, Skelly, Reeling, and others, are a constituency we shall be glad to welcome to our midst.

—M. J. Stone has been appointed by the United States District Court, examiner and master in the matter of Andrew J. W. Gray and William M. Jones, assignees of William M. Lloyd, vs. S. C. Baker et. al.

—Our friend Mr. "Lon" Rodgers of Johnstown, joined in the silken bonds of matrimony to the lady of his choice, Miss Ida Gaskill, of this place. In the language of the immortal Sam, "May they live long, and prosper."

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, do not speak much about their Cheap Little Store, but all the same, they can and will show to purchasers willing to know that they sell as low, if not lower, than any man who calls himself a blower.

—The Blair County Teachers' Institute will soon boom in Hollidaysburg, and the school of that place proposes to diversify the monotony of things down there by printing a daily record of proceedings so long as it shall think fit.

—Mr. Wm. P. Furey will be editor of the Blair Sun of Altoona; Mr. George J. Cox, foreman of the newspaper department, and Mr. C. N. Barclay foreman of the job department. The name of the local editor of the Sun is Mr. P. Furey.

—Our genial friend Mr. Don Byron Gibson, representative of the extensive tea house of T. J. Martin, New York and Pittsburgh, was in town this week. As usual, he was all eyes in business, and satisfaction implied everywhere he went.

—The Gap tannery, about a mile west of Gallitzin, and a house, were destroyed by fire Tuesday morning. The tannery belonged to the Lupfer estate, and was overseen by one named Walker, under a lease to J. Caldwell, Esq., assignee.

—Mr. Michael J. Nagle, of Carroll township, was in town this week strong enough unarmed in a variety of ways, he yet looks like a man, and, if health be spared him, will after a while doubtless emerge from the chrysalis of the heap. We hope so, anyhow.

—"Ar you gwa you please walking match in Johnstown last Thursday, twelve hours' time, Mr. Anderson J. Kendig punished sixty miles and won the first prize; Mr. Joseph Ferguson, with fifty-seven miles, the second, and Mr. F. J. Ryder, down so low as fifty-five miles, the third.

—How is this, Hon. A. A. Barker? We copy from the Altoona *Tribune* of Tuesday: "On Thanksgiving day Mr. Jacob M Clellan, of Logan township, butchered two hogs, 18 months old, which weighed respectively 505 and 675 pounds—making a total of 1,180 pounds for the two."

—Hon. A. McAllister, of Blair county, proposes to fix up the old McAllister homestead, the place of Harrisburg, near Rockville bridge, as a public picnic ground. It contains 270 acres, was formerly as Fort Hunter and has been in possession of the McAllisters for over 100 years.

—Quartermaster James M. Singer informs us that all the marketable stock of the Jackson county experimental oil well has been taken, and that the work of drilling will be immediately resumed. The hole is already down so deep, and will be pushed to 2,000 feet or until oil is sooner struck.

—Mr. William Jackson sends us word that a sledding-match for a fine mustang pony will be held at the Vaughn brickyard, near Altoona, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. Sleds to be 12 feet, and no peep or globe sights allowed. The attention of our trigger-pullers is attracted to this announcement.

—The irrepressible and ever-welcome Geo. R. Bible, Esq., of Philadelphia, came to us in this week. Should we through some mishap manage to miss one of his semi-annual visits, an element of dissatisfaction would therefore become incorporated into our existence which would be hard to ameliorate.

—The Philadelphia *Times* puts it in this shape: "It is not unlikely that Senator Lemuel Quigg, this year endeavor to foreclose his mortgage on the Republican nomination for Congress in Blair county. He has already twice missed an extension, and it is a little too much to expect him to deal again." Maybe so.

—A order went into effect on the Pittsburgh Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad recently, limiting the number of freight cars to 30 instead of 40 as heretofore, while coming down the mountain west of Altoona, some twenty new men are employed as brakemen, whose duties will be to brake on trains east from Altoona.

—We are glad to learn that Esquire Condon, of Summitville, who was a couple of weeks ago stricken by apoplexy is in a fair way of recovery. The Esquire is one of the few citizens which Cambria county, cannot afford to lose at this time.

—The Altoona *Sun* of Saturday last says that the artesian well being sunk in that city is down 1,650 feet, and that strong indications of oil are observable. It would be strange, indeed, if oil and not water in the end greeted the drill. But we imagine the Altoonians would accept the one for the other and not greatly grumble.

—Mr. John Woods, an old resident of Prospect borough, died on Wednesday of this week, aged 73 years. Mr. James Myers, of Johnstown, also departed this life the day previous. He was 77 years old, and the father of eight children, while his grandchildren number sixty-one and his great-grandchildren thirty-eight.

—Capt. Geo. N. Smith, in other years a Representative in the State Legislature from Cambria county, but now a resident of Philadelphia, visited his numerous friends in the south of the county last week. He failed to come to Ebensburg, and for that reason, and for no other, we will have a crow to pick with him when next we meet.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says: Some of our exchanges are circulating the report that work at the Middle Penitentiary has suspended. This is not correct. The work of completing the foundation walls is progressing, and the stone is still being quarried, although a prolonged cold snap would of course have the effect of stopping work.

—Mr. C. T. Roberts, of Ebensburg, was foreman of the Grand Jury this week. As showing his aptitude for business of that caliber, it is only necessary to say that Court convened at 11 o'clock, a. m., Monday morning, and that before 12 o'clock, meridian, a couple of indictments endorsed "true bills" were returned to the Judges and action ordered thereon.

—The attempted assassination of Mr. John W. Johnson at New Florence, Westmoreland county, last week, is pronounced on all hands to have been a deliberate, cold-blooded affair. Money is the motive which prompted the commission of the crime. If the miscreant Telford is not speedily brought to a rope's end, it will be because justice has an unusually leaden heel in Westmoreland.

—At the late election, Daniel O. Barr, for State Treasurer, received a majority of 7 votes over Samuel Butler in Ebensburg borough. This seems to suggest the idea that Ebensburg borough, after long groping in the political dark, has at length emerged into the twilight of progress. Let us be thankful! Then comes up the question—cannot we elect a Democratic Burgess and a Democratic Council next February.

—Dr. Bowers can be consulted at Mr. Christy's hotel, Loretto, Saturday and Sunday, December 6th and 7th, two days only. At Chest Springs, Exchange Hotel, on Monday and Tuesday, December 8th and 9th. At Carrolltown, St. Lawrence Hotel, on Wednesday and Thursday, December 10th and 11th. At Ebensburg, at the Blair House, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, December 12th, 13th and 14th. Consultation free.

—It is asserted by competent authority that the gang of prisoners at present confined in the county jail is by odds the worst that ever wormed a Sheriff or turnkey within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. Their days seem to devoted to the planning of mischief which is hatched out by night. To meet the exigencies of the case, some talk is being had of rigging up a few dark cells in the basement of the building, and we think the idea a good one.

—Mr. William H. Connell, of Ebensburg, has been appointed a member of the Board of County Auditors, in place of Mr. George B. Stineman, of Summerhill, elected in 1878 and incapacitated by reason of a provision of the Constitution of the State which prohibits the holding of the office as aforesaid and that of postmaster at one and the same time. Mr. Connell is the Sheriff's clerk, and if there is any order to be brought out of chaos, he can fetch the answer.

—We had Federmyer with his trans-continental wheelbarrow last summer, and now we hear that Mr. Lyman Potter is coming this way with a like vehicular contrivance. The twain started from San Francisco about a year ago, the latter in blinds as they are, to tramp it across the continent, and we are sorry to say that no outbreak occurred in any Indian reservation during the passage thro' it of either. Mr. Potter is about three months behind his schedule time.

—Who shall be the Deputy Sheriff? Some say Jeremy Kinkead, and yet others say John Tibbott. We take the present occasion to indicate our idea that Kinkead is the coming man. Who shall be jailor? Some say Lem. Davis, and then again the names of Evan Griffith, John (Campbell) Jones, and William Connell are mentioned in that connection. We guess that Lem. Davis has the pole. Who shall be turnkey? If not John Hughentobbler, then—what?

—During the delivery of an opinion by the Court on Wednesday last, and at an impressive part of the proceedings, a Cambria township farmer, famed for the possession of the most robust voice in the county, produced a sensation by ejaculating "Amen!" in no minor key. His boner called the offender before him, and, discovering that he was grossly intoxicated, ordered him confined in jail till such time as he should be pronounced sober by the sheriff.

—Mr. Peter B. Moyer, of Washington township, visited Ebensburg on Monday, that last spring he set out sixty tobacco plants which he got from Mr. Henry Hughes of Summitville, who had procured a quantity of the plants from Lancaster county, and that six of the leaves taken by him, (Moyer) from the main stems measured 10 feet and 9 inches in width, by an average of 30½ inches to each leaf. He cured the tobacco himself and says it was of a good quality.

—While in the act of stepping out of the door of his store, High street, on Wednesday afternoon, Major John Thompson was visited by something after the nature of an apoplectic stroke and fell senseless. Medical skill was summoned, and the administration of the proper remedies, consciousness was speedily restored to the sufferer. The Major is one of our most esteemed citizens, and we trust it may be long before he is again stricken down by the hand of disease.

—The Altoona *Call* has the following to say of a young lady well and favorably known in this neighborhood: "Miss Alice Wisegarver, the handsome and popular saleslady in the dry goods house of Wm. Murray, was so fortunate Tuesday as to hold the winning number in the chancing off of a clock at Theo. Myers' store. The attempt of three limbs of the law to monopolize the whole affair proved a signal failure. You can chew your gum, gentlemen, but bear in mind that monopolies will not win in this country."

—The Huntingdon *Globe* informs us that the much-talked-of shooting match for the championship of Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon counties, which was to have come off in that place on Thanksgiving day, was a failure. The entries were few, and the match fizzled out. Messrs. Warner and Kelly, however, gave some exhibitions shooting with an immense gun with which an observer turned a small sized cannon. They used a rest, peeped through globe sights and struck the ball's eye almost every time at a distance of one hundred and fifty yards.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says: "Mr. Timothy Murphy, of Franklin Borough, who is about twenty-eight years of age, is lying seriously ill with consumption at his home in that place. For some time past he had been residing at St. Augustine, this county, but recently removed to the former village. He is a step-brother of Lawyer Buckley, of Altoona." Lawyer Buckley, by the way, who was a law student with F. A. Sheoemaker, Esq., of this place, has decided to cut loose from Altoona and go to New Jersey to live. We hope good luck will adventure along with him.

—Frank Goughnour, formerly of East Conemaugh, was engaged in hinking on a freight train on the Sunbury & Lewistown railroad, and on Tuesday last was killed by coupling two cars which contained lumber. The ends of the timber projected some distance beyond the platform of the cars, and, failing to notice this, his head was caught and crushed between two of the pieces. He fell to the track, and as the front section of the train was still being backed up, both his legs, which rested on the rail, were cut off. Almost instant death resulted. The remains were brought back and interred on Sunday.

—On Monday afternoon last, between three and four o'clock, the house of Mr. William Hopfell, in the Big Valley, about two and a half miles below Allenville, Huntingdon county, was totally destroyed by fire, and his two small children perished in the flames. Mrs. Bordell had gone to a near neighbor's, leaving the children in the house, and while there saw her house on fire. Before she could get home the house was a burning mass, and the children could not be rescued. It is not known how the fire originated, but it is supposed the children got to playing with the fire in the stove, and thus set fire to the house.

—The business year of the Cambria County Mutual Fire Insurance Company will arrive at a conclusion next January, when, as will be fully shown forth by the report of Secretary and Treasurer T. W. Dick, Esq., the affairs of the Company will appear in a most favorable light. The number of policies issued is greatly in excess of the number of other years, and, generally, the financial condition of the Company will be found to be all that the most ardent aspirations of either insured or insurer could hope for. The Cambria is one of the few solid fire insurance companies, and as such we commend it to the public.

[Not entered, etc., as matter of second class.]

SKETCHES

PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

FOURTEENTH PAPER.

There was another noted hunter of these parts whom we have not yet mentioned—namely, Ignatius Adams. Ignatius was a compeer for the renowned Asheraat in the hunting line, and many a nimble and natured buck fell before his unerring rifle, not to mention the furry and savage brutes, (including panthers, wolves and raccoons which succumbed to his venatorial skill. On one occasion while "ig" was out on a hunting expedition he ran across a huge rattlesnake which he captured. The reptile was effected by means of a noose of leatherwood which the wily hunter somehow or other slipped over the head of the buzzing and vicious reptile, after the manner of the Gauchos of Buenos Ayres with the wild bulls of the pampas. The ingenious Ignatius then procured a wooden bucket, and perforated the bottom of the same with an aperture sufficiently ample to give egress to the snake's head. The body of the venomous reptile completely filled its wooden vehicle and the play of its head through the hole in the bottom made up for the restriction of its body. The hunter, in a jolly mood, carried his formidable pet all over the Summit on exhibition, ending a precipitate flight of the fair sex wherever he appeared. At last, while Ignatius was partaking of refreshments, one lady, somewhat bolder than the rest, attacked the active rattler through the port-hole with a kettle of boiling water—the daughter of Jove most effectually demolishing the head of the serpent. This summary and feminine procedure put a sudden stop to the show, and the disconsolate hunter sadly departed with his empty bucket. Matthew Adams, son of the above-mentioned pioneer hunter, was the former owner of the present site of Cresson and vicinity.

I omitted to mention that this same Ignatius Adams reached the uncommon age of one hundred years and upwards. Through all the joyous and varied scenes of a pioneer life; through the heat of summer and the rigors of winter; through hunger, fatigue and exposure; wading the deep drifts of January, and open to the mildness of the forest or the chill damps of the valleys; through all this, the iron frame of the bold hunter succumbed not during a period of a hundred years. Such a man was not very apt to be squeamish about his manner of living, nor was tobacco unknown to his pocket, yet, despite these sappers of vitality and all the rigors of a frontier life, this man stepped from the earthly scene after having descended the annual stair thirty steps nearer the verge of the eternal than many married in late generations. Many of the pioneers of this region were remarkable for their manly proportions and muscular vigor—tall, stately and healthy. During court week, at reviews and other public gatherings, the young men were wont to strive for the championship at leaping, wrestling, boxing, etc. John Douglas and John Scanlan were distinguished contestants in those vigor-inducing games, coming out first best in many a well-contested struggle, like the crowned Athenians at the Olympic Games.

The practice of leaping, wrestling, boxing, throwing the quoit, running, horse-racing and chariot racing contributed to elevate ancient Greece, as were also contests in poetry, eloquence, and the fine arts. Greece was a renowned and thriving nation in those days, and her games and institutions contributed no small portion to her prestige, her prosperity and renown. Without question these doings would keep alive the animation and emulation of the people to a healthy extent, not allowing the spirit of the nation to die down into apathy and stagnation. Holidays in any country are a good thing, for they raise up the spirits of the people from time to time, lifting many a sinking soul from the "slough of despond" to set them on the firm ground of joyful life once more. Or these bright days of the year may be compared to green and well-watered oases in the dreary desert of every-day life, refreshing the weary pilgrim with their verdure, music and luscious shade, and affording at the journey's extent, not allowing the spirit of the nation to die down into apathy and stagnation. Holidays in any country are a good thing, for they raise up the spirits of the people from time to time, lifting many a sinking soul from the "slough of despond" to set them on the firm ground of joyful life once more. Or these bright days of the year may be compared to green and well-watered oases in the dreary desert of every-day life, refreshing the weary pilgrim with their verdure, music and luscious shade, and affording at the journey's extent, the merry Christmas tide. They eyes sparkle like the trickets and shining fruit of the semi-tropical evergreen. All with them is merry joy, expectation and happiness. What a zest, too, the noisy and uproarious celebration of the "Fourth" imparts to the healthy and buoyant Young America, who look forward through long weeks, anxiously awaiting the spirit-rousing anniversary. Then there is the quiet Thanksgiving Day with its reunions of kindred and friends to the homestead, the assembling of the different members from the four quarters of the land in the old homestead, hallowed by the sunny memories of youth refreshed by the sacred ties of consanguinity, and cheered the bleak storms of winter. Hallow Eve!—what an auspicious time for the venting of the sparkling spirit of mischief and merry, yet innocent pranks order of the joyous night. Sign boards are changed in the most ludicrous manner making saddlers of millners, and blacksmiths of doctors, the tailor of the hoosier unabashed rules Justice of the Peace, and a lawyer takes in white-washing. The farmer looks in vain in the morning for his carriage, till he "looks aloft! when, lo! he beholds the missing vehicle on the pinnacle of the barn, high and airy, like the ear of Phobus, glinting in the rays of the morning sun.

It would be well to retain at school among the boys and girls to have a jolly treat about Christmas. In the early days of Munster, the "big boys" used to petition the master for a good jug of that proscribed and fiery spirit which some of the antediluvians found in Old-Rye. With the aid of a steaming kettle of boiling water, hanging all ready over the fire, a sufficient quantity of sugar, and an abundant supply of apples, the boys were enabled to enjoy a treat in the rough and ready style of the pioneers. The petitions of the boys were dismissed with a very tight face of the master "grim" and then the gentler of the mighter lights of science begged at once. In a little while I presume many a surreptitious pint of the proscribed fluid on the desk below his desks with his acquaintances in the hollow in a convivial state of mental "pi," to use a phrase of Dickens. Out of this school time delightful offenses at times to hoist the huge timber at the barn or down "Irishes," and it took a teacher with no little grit and strategem to maintain the ascendancy of the school room. Those, at these parts, devoted the best portion of his life to teaching during pioneer days in this county of Cambria, and many a good, honest and talented man could be made of his long and arduous services as an instructor. Although he used to lay the ceiling over their books without the aid of compass, many of his pupils even at love and reverence him as the instructor of their early years, and the yearned sobbing from the cauky battle-ax in the hand of a hoary headed old bachelor for his parents, to greet him once more after the toils and dangers of the field.

Who can estimate the good which a teacher may do during a long life spent in the profession? As our readers may not comprehend the reference to "Altamp'o Irish," we will explain that the "Irish" is

A schoolmaster in the middle Country" had been "up upon the fair" with the rest of his neighbors, and had got pretty mellow before the evening shades fell upon the "Old Country Inn." It had been a days shortly before, and the "Irish cronies" on each side of the road were returning with water. The hooter swaged along through rain, fog and mud on his homeward journey, and he was somewhat inside got the better of his brains, when he came calmly down to rest in the mud and water of the "allan." Here the poor schoolmaster lay for some time, oblivious of all sublunary cares and troubles, till the chill of the dirty bed at last awoke him. At length he awoke to find himself in a bad, bad, very bad condition, and he was most thoroughly frightened at his forlorn and lonely situation. As yet he was unable to extricate himself, and he began to cry aloud for help. A friend most opportunely passing at the time found him rearing loudly for the love of heaven to haul him out of the ditch, and, remarked he, "There will be a hanging bee at Altamp'o Allan." The "bee" was extracted from the "allan" and found not many years, leaving his contemporary generation.

The tenacity of the pioneer days often bordered on the ludicrous. Some years ago, a right hearty worthy old fellow, who had seen many a day in his time, he died at a good old age, he was heard to remark that the house would afford, and therefore in those days meant the fullest, and best, and most substantial, and most abundant, and most plentiful, and most bountiful, and most everything else that was good, and plenty to boot. Over the sesquiennial bill in wandering tribes roved for nearly two centuries; were seen, lived and died after the manners and customs of their fathers, without any improvement or alteration. They were not a progressive race, and that fact, we dare say, accounts for their obliteration from the face of the earth. The broad country lay waste and unproductive under their dominion; so the wild grapes have been spreated to grow place in a more productive vineyard. In the still and silent woodlands may yet be seen the graves of the departing race, and the chill winds of Autumn for many centuries have heaped the dead leaves above the slumbering ashes of the Western World. The early settlers have many a tale to tell respecting these "Indian graves" of glimmering, ghostly campfires in the dim forest on starry nights, and of the sudden appearance of the red men of the woods about amid the shadows, still hovering around their ancient and beloved haunts in the forest dell.

About half a mile from Munster is the place first improved by John Fry and Augustine Ashe, there is a tradition regarding Indian graves which is well worth the relerating. Along the ancient Indian paths, and in the neighborhood of the "Indian Garden," when the evening twilight darkened down, the settlers would see innumerable lights flitting hither and thither in the trees. These lights were neither fire-flies nor bugs, for no sign of fire could be traced in the morning where the night before the shimmering and crepitating blaze was discovered by the settlers. On one occasion a thicket was observed to twinkle and scintillate through the gloom of night, after the fashion of a Christmas tree, and the sound of human voices, with the indistinct jabber of Indian tongues screached and grunted in ghastly conversation. The place was reconnoitered in the morning, but no sign of fire or human visitors was visible.

On another occasion, on this same Indian haunted ground, as the wife of an early settler stood in the twilight looking out of the front-panned window waiting for her husband to come home from hoeing to supper, the door swung slowly open, and the trembling observer experienced a sensation as though a cold, clammy breath were blown in her face. Now the wonder consisted in the fact that the heavy, weighty door should open at all without being moved, as the bottom always dragged heavily on the floor, taking quite a effort to open it. At another time, in the same locality, while several of the women-folks were sitting around a frame, quilting by candle-light, the candle was mysteriously blown out in their very midst.

In the next paper I propose to narrate a few more of these "weird stories of the mountains."

LORETTO, Nov. 28th, 1879. A. D. H.

A Mother's Grief.

The pride of a mother, the light and joy of home, are her children. Hence her grief when sickness or death takes them from her. We think it may be safely said that no mother who has lost a child by Croup, Cough, or Whooping Cough, would begrudge the comparatively small outlay of a few cents for a bottle of SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE lest it should fail to cure her child. Price, 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, price 25 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

"The Best I Ever Knew Of."

J. G. Stoxey, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, writes: "I have had the Dyspepsia quite badly for several years, and have tried every remedy I could hear of, without any relief whatever, until I saw your Shiloh's Vitalizer advertised in our paper, and was persuaded to try it. I am happy to state that it has entirely cured me. It is certainly the best remedy I ever knew of." Price, 75 cents. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvellous Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Syringe for the more successful treatment of the complaint, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Court met in regular session at 11 o'clock Monday morning, his honor Judge Dean presiding, associate Associates Flanagan and Thomas. The list of Grand Jurors was called, and C. T. Roberts, esq., of Ebensburg, was appointed foreman thereof. The usual returns of Constables were received, and motions, petitions, etc., listened to.

After dinner, the case of the Commonwealth against Peter Brown was taken up. The case hails from Loretto, where is an educational institution know as St. Francis College. From the evidence adduced, it appeared that certain of the students of the College were in the not infrequent habit of visiting Mr. Brown's hostelrie at unseasonable hours and getting drunk, the students as aforesaid being infants in the eye of the law. Mr. Brown, the defendant, was returned on the Constable's warrant as "not taken," but his wife put in an appearance for him. Father Ward was the prosecutor, and his evidence, corroborated by the evidence of other Reverend gentlemen connected with the College, as well by the testimony of the bibulous students themselves, left no doubt in the minds of the jury of the guilt of the accused. Mr. Brown, when captured, will be required to pay the penalty of his misdeeds.

Florain Bengele, of Loretto, was charged with a precisely similar infraction of the law with the forgoing stated case, as also was Andrew J. Christy and George C. Breon, of the same borough. The Faculty of St. Francis College were the prosecutors. No difficulty was experienced in arriving at a verdict of guilty. Through and through! Messrs. Bengele, Christy and Breon will be sentenced next Monday.

TUESDAY MORNING.

John A. Stemmer was charged with selling liquor on Sunday, John Andrews being the prosecutor. The verdict of the jury was not guilty, and that the defendant pay the costs.

Maggie Davidson was adjudged by a jury to be guilty of burglary and larceny, and on the same charge, Maggie Varley plead guilty and submitted. Four similar indictments against the last-mentioned defendant were held over for the present by the District Attorney.

Elizabeth Lelberger, charged with burglary and larceny, was found not guilty.

AFTERNOON.

James Quinn plead guilty to the charge of larceny, two dollars being the sum involved.

Com'th vs. John Carmer, fornix & cet. The defendant gives bail in the sum of $500 to appear at the next session of Court to answer.

Com'th vs. John Maynard, James Kelly, James L. Russell and John Collins—burglary and larceny. These are the parties charged with having recently entered a clothing store in Johnstown and carried away a quantity of plunder. Maynard plead guilty. As to the others, a verdict of guilty was rendered by a jury against Kelly.

The Grand Jury finished their work at the hour of 5 o'clock, and were thanked by the Court for the promptitude they had shown in the despatch of business. The following presentment with regard to the public buildings was made:

To the Honorable the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county: We, the Grand Jury, sitting in Cambria county, respectfully present the Court House as utterly and entirely inadequate for the accommodation of the people of the county, and hereby condemn the same.

C. T. ROBERTS, Foreman.

Ebensburg, Dec. 2, 1879.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Com'th vs. Daniel A. Glass, White township, adultery, George Troxell prosecutor. The woman in the case is by name Rebecca Lloyd, and is only 14 years of age. Verdict not guilty, and the prosecutor to pay the costs. This case ran to Wednesday at noon. The costs of the case will run up to $150, and Mr. Troxell, the prosecutor, has gone to jail in preference to paying the bill.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Com'th vs. Thomas Kennedy, larceny. Verdict guilty. Motion made for a new trial.

Com'th vs. Francis O'Brien and James Brady, obstructing the Ebensburg branch railroad at Munster station on Hallowsen by placing a hand-car on the track. Verdict not guilty, but that defendants pay the costs.

Com'th vs. William Custer, assault and battery. Defendant plead guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for the term of three months.

EVENING SESSION.

Com'th vs. Thomas McKernon, a Justice of the Peace, charged with having taken illegal fees. The verdict of the jury was not guilty, but that the Squire pay the costs.

Andy Pooper, surety of the peace, failed to appear and his recognizance was forfeited.

George Bradley plead guilty to fornix & cet, and received the usual sentence.

Timothy Crimmins, surety of the peace, forfeited his recognizance.

Leonard Farabaugh, surety of the peace. Case discharged, each of the parties to the suit to pay his own costs.

Michael Broderick, surety of the peace, plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs of prosecution and enter into a recognizance in the sum of $100 to keep the peace, etc.

Com'th vs. Andrew Hang, selling liquor on election day. Case postponed to next term, the witnesses for the prosecution having absconded.

Court adjourned for the week at 10 o'clock.

SANDALINE has become a familiar name all over the world. It is a talisman of hope and life to the sick, the afflicted and the despairing. It is the greatest remedy ever discovered, and has healed thousands of the most stubborn and long-seated diseases of the liver, kidneys, blood, skin, genital organs and nervous system. Often physicians, drugs and medicines utterly fail, and Sandaline permanently cured. Over one hundred thousand cases of cures are on record in the European and Eastern cities and hospitals. Its progress in America has been marvelous, and exceeds anything in the annals of medical science. It is sold and used in all the States and Territories, and the demand has increased at a rate that required extraordinary arrangements to promptly supply scientific and medical authorities of the greatest eminence recommended it. Multitudes that have been cured of various diseases gratefully testify in its favor. Sandaline Elixir has a marvelous gentle cathartic and tonic. Sandaline Lotion is the best liniment, wash and injection in the world. Sandaline Hair Lotion is unequalled to make the hair grow soft and glossy, and prevent baldness. Sandaline Cologne is the most exquisite perfume ever discovered. All the Sandaline preparations are incomparatively superlative. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist. Dr. Gonnod's great medical work, full of interesting pictures, 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it. Parlor and consultation offices, No. 5 West 14th street, New York.

WE were exposed last week to a pitiless storm that wet our feet and stockings, and indeed our persons all over. In fact we took a cracking cold, which brought sore throat and severe symptoms of fever. The good wife asserted her authority, plunged our feet into hot water, wrapped us in hot blankets, and sent our faithful son for a bottle of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is a splendid medicine—pleasant to take, and did the job. We slept soundly through the night and awoke well the next morning. We know we owe our quick recovery to the Pectoral, and shall not hesitate to recommend it to all who need such a medicine.—*Tehuacana (Texas) Presbyterian.*

FEEBLE LADIES.—Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continued strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvellous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularity and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?

Their gay-plumed bird, whose gorgeous, fan-like tail
Doth fill around the barnyard like a peacock's veil,
Whose warning squawk is heard on pleasant days and murky,
We think of thee, and how we long to eat that lovely turkey!

The foregoing poetic gem is possibly a little late, Thanksgiving being over. Again, it may be safely not too late to say that if you want to buy a suit of ready-made clothing at reduced prices, the place you are looking for is Hoffman's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. They will give you satisfaction down to the minutest particular.

Fan in the forest a fountain is leaping,
Bubbling and clear in its pebble-strewn cup;
Fine drops of cool water, like diamonds are creeping
Down to the waters that never dry up.

"Dry up!" These be ominous words. But we must have our say, if it takes even to the middle of next week. The foolishness is over, and the feras are withered, and what a person wants now is a suit of comfortable clothing. Where can you buy such a suit to the best advantage? you ask. We answer: At Godfrey Wolff's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. He sells none but the best; he sells for cash, and he sells cheap. Try him.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address at once, [11-21.-1y.]

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COMMUNICATIONS.

THAT SCHOOL HOUSE.

PONTAGE TWP., Nov. 24, 1879.

EDITOR FREEMAN—And now, J. T. Long, from away down to Summerhill, steps to the front and undertakes the Homeless, task of defending the School Board of this township, as well as himself. It might have been just as well for J. T. Long to have kept his feathers down until he was attacked, but as he voluntarily "nets into" a controversy which does not concern him, he would probably think himself slighted if he was permitted to pass unnoticed.

J. T. Long humbly craves access to your columns "to contradict untruths presented to the tax-payers of Portage township with regard to the building of a school house," &c. Now, we were perfectly willing that J. T. Long should enjoy his *fat little take*, at the expense of the tax-payers of our township, but the very least we would expect of him would be that he would enjoy it, and be silent on the subject—at least until he was attacked. We don't blame J. T. Long for doing the very best he could on a small contract, but we do blame him for "shooting off his mouth" about it until called upon for his testimony. Perhaps, however, prospective contracts have something to do with exciting his zeal in behalf of his extremely liberal patrons. Had the proposition to build a school house similar to the one in question, and wait two years for the pay, anything to do or get it done, come into print? Any business man would do the same thing.

But, Mr. Long says the walls were, according to specifications, to be of two-inch plank, doubled with inch boards. I can prove it false. It may have been a private agreement between Mr. Long and his employers, but not specified.

He says he got the specifications "improved" with regard to the joists.