...mbria Freeman.

...EBENSBURG, PA.,
...MORNING, - JAN. 16, 1880.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

...the coming year we propose not only ...the FREEMAN a better paper than ever ...to announce to-day such special in... all new subscribers, as well as to old ...who will pay up to date, as will, ...certainly ought to, make the FREEMAN ...and indispensable visitor to every ... This inducement is no less ...of our own paper and the Pittsburg ...throughout the whole twelve ...very moderate sum of $2.00. The ...during 1880 will be one of the ...in the country, full of the fresh... all the associated press and ...from a large corps of ...at the National and State capitals, ...all the leading cities and towns of ...New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.— ...will be a specialty. On the ...this paper has ever yet been ...the State, and it will enable ...the FREEMAN to procure almost ...at all times newsy ...particularly so during ...year 1880—a year sure to be doubly ...Presidential campaign and ... Send in your names at once.

...L AND PERSONAL.

...ETING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE.

...Democratic Committee of ...requested to meet at the Court ...Tuesday, January 27, at 1 ...attendance is requested, as ...will be held before the Com...

WM. H. SECHLER, Chairman.

...THE OTHER PLACE. ...burgers have been drawn to ...Jury at March term. ...say as much?" Cer... from the truth. ...Rev. D. I. K. Rine is ...Temperance in Brooklyn, N. Y. ...in large numbers are re... all sections of this ...

...work on a farm is want... Address John M'Cormick, ...

...Mr. John Anderson, of Barr ...its contents, was destroyed ...morning.

...F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., ...in Jacksonville, Florida, ...strawberries and cream.

...of the regular army, ...visiting his relations, and ...to see his friends.

...that ex-Sheriff Blair ...house by illness, news... contrary notwithstand...

...known as "spar... like unto long ser... are most sought ...

...1,000 bushels oats, ...bushels rye, for ...market price will be al...

..."Sellers' Cough Syr... known to fail in ...and whooping cough.

...and often cry for ...Sellers' Cough Syrup," ...of coughs, colds and ...

...Bankruptcy in the Wil... resumed the taking of ...Logan House, Altoona, ...

...& Co.'s, Loretto, for ...goods, flannels, boots and ...all other kinds of ...

...proven that the best ...Diarrhoea, Teething and ...Infancy is Dr. Bull's Baby ...

...property has been ...John Darby and William ...propose running ...

...Weekly News is all meat, no ... It is content to state *facts*, ...the monopoly of verbose ...

...Frank Fry of the Newport ...a few days ago to Miss ...of Huntingdon. Now then ...the "small Fry."

...esteemed fellow-townsman, ...Esq., now of Philadelphia, ...the present week. As usual, ...the warmest of welcomes.

...of Lilly's, is a brother ...of Altoona. Sam. weighs ...is said to tip the ...figure of 450 pounds.

...county marksmen, Messrs. ...and Irwin, will ere long ...of Huntingdon trigger... prize of $100. Distance one ...

...& Co., Loretto, sell 3 pieces ...tobacco for 25c.; 3 papers ...smoking tobacco for 25 c.; ...smoking tobacco for 25 c.;

...down the Susquehan... Cherrytree and contiguous ... Rafting in January in ...something entirely new in the ...of all living lumbermen.

...is the anniversary of the birth ...Franklin, and the printers of ...celebrating the event by ...supper and possibly some... May we be there to see.

...of ill health, Mr. S. J. Jor... withdrawn from the editorship of ... He will be succeeded ...W. K. Buckingham, formerly of the ... Both have our best wishes.

...Harry Shields a fireman on a local ...was struck by the Fast Line ...Friday evening near East Cone... dangerously injured. His home ...Westmoreland county.

...of fox-hunters seems to be ... On Friday of last week, in the ...two hunters, assisted by ...successful in capturing no ...of the sly barnyard depreda...

...boarding house of Mr. James Ross, ...fire on the second floor ...last Saturday evening ...fortunately extinguished ...damage of moment had been ...

...Joseph Weisser, of this place, is ...receipt, on Wednesday last, ...from Governor Hoyt ap... Sealer of Weights and Meas... county for the ensuing three ...

...Lloyd, of Cambria town... left leg caught and badly ...two logs which he was en... side hill on his farm on ...but fortunately no bones were ...

...Tuesday last, Solomon Boone, of ...shot a panther measuring ...and ten inches from tip to tip, ...the following day a Mr. William ...of the same county, shot a black ...over 200 pounds.

...Wakeslagle, formerly of Wil... afterward a resident of Kansas, ...to Pennsylvania and is at pre... in Johnstown. His son, Major ...is engaged in the lumber... in Clearfield county.

...Esq., and his good old ...this county, celebrate the ...anniversary of their marriage to-day, ...a remarkable event seldom ... May they live to enjoy many ...of their wedding anniversary.

...on the Eve of apologizing for ...Father Adam did in the apple line ...ago, but are willing to com... a few bushels of the same kind ...any of our subscribers who ...to pay what they owe in that way.

...The Chicago *Weekly News* is probably ...of the most condensed papers in the ... Its telegraphic reports cover every... in the world over, but in such a ...eliminate what is trival, and give ...such matters as are of general ...

...Mr. John Sample, for the past six months ...of the Johnstown Accommodation ...on the P. R. R., died at his home in ...Indiana county, last Sunday, aged ...years. He had many warm friends ...county who will regret to learn ...demise.

...Services have been held and will con... be held in the Presbyterian church, ...throughout the present week. ...Mr. Kerr, pastor of the Lutheran ...at Wilmore, is assisting the resident ...Rev. Brown. Communion services ...next Sunday.

...in our national affairs has ...effect on the Government that a ...Cough or Cold has upon the human ... Political reform in the former and ...Bull's Cough Syrup in the latter case ...the evils. All the Druggists ...25 cents a bottle.

—An election for officers of the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch Railroad was held here last Monday, when the board as constituted last year was chosen to be their own successors. All of which means that free passes for about a dozen persons will continue to be the rule for yet another twelve-month.

—The board charged with the auditing of the receipts and expenditures of Cambria county for the past year are making good headway. They report two-thirds of their work already completed, with the likelihood looming up that they will be able to draw their salary and quit some time next week.

—Mr. Frank B. Davis, of Johnstown, has been granted a patent for a nut lock. We gather this information from the *Tribune*, which paper strangely enough omits mentioning whether it is the fruit of the beech, the hickory, the walnut or the chestnut tree which Mr. Davis proposes to turn the key on.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* has discovered that the well-to-do gentleman who recently changed his boarding house in this place—removing from the Cambria to the Crawford House—is Mr. Richard Tudor, and that it was not for forty years but twenty-five years he occupied a certain room at the hotel first named.

—Thus far, Judge John F. Barnes, of Johnstown, and Thomas R. Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, are the only aspirants we have heard of for the Democratic nomination for the District Attorneyship of Cambria county. Wm. H. Rose, Esq., the present incumbent, is reported to have said that he will not be a candidate.

—Billy Long, of Du Bois, Clearfield county, is one of the oldest trappers and hunters in the State. He has passed his eighty-sixth year, and has searched the woods for game since boyhood. He has killed thousands of deer, hundreds of bears and wolves and scores of panther in his day. He still wears moccasins and dresses in buckskin.

—The value of being fully acquainted with all the important news of the day is as apparent to every thinking man as the entertainment afforded at the family fireside. This can be secured in such full degree by subscribing to our paper and receiving the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* for the full year, that all should take advantage of the offer.

—It is not always possible to account for the milk in the cocoanut, but a little circumstance noted elsewhere seems to be accepted as a pretty fair indication of the reason why a certain Democrat whose habitation is not more than a thousand miles from Ebensburg thought it would be *wiser* for him to vote for Mr. Griffith than Mr. Nagle at the recent election.

—Two mortgages were lately filed for record in the Recorder's office, Hollidaysburg, that are worthy of note. One was for $600,000, given by the Tide Water Pipe Company (limited.) The other was for $400,000, given by the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company. Both mortgages are in favor of the Fidelity Insurance Trust and Safe Deposit Company Trustees.

—Our friend Mr. W. A. Todd, in renewing his subscription to the FREEMAN, advises us that he has accepted a position with H. C. Frick & Co., manufacturers and shippers of coke, at Scottdale, Westmoreland county. The position resigned by him of railroad agent at Scottdale has been filled by the appointment of Mr. S. C. Weber, formerly of Irwin Station.

—Our esteemed exchange the Bellefonte *Watchman* lately attained the age of twenty-five years, and we take this occasion to say that within the past quarter of a century few country journals have done so much for the advancement of the cause of Democracy as it. May the *Watchman* survive a hundred years, and may we be on deck to commemorate the event.

—Deputy Sheriff Kinkead has this week been engaged in the arduous task of serving notifications on the several jurors lately drawn to serve at the regular and special sessions of our County courts. The county from centre to circumference, east, west, north and south, must of necessity be traversed by him, and it is rough work with the roads a foot deep with mud.

—There is a great revival in trade, and it will likely continue through the next twelve months. No doubt there will be many fluctuations in the markets. Every farmer and storekeeper should, by subscribing to the FREEMAN, procure the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* almost for nothing. Particular attention will be given to finance and trade reports during the coming year.

—Dr. Bowers can be consulted free of charge at the Blair House on the 16th, 17th and 18th of the present month. The Doctor has performed some great cures during the short visits he has made to our county, and claims to be eminently successful in the treatment of consumption, catarrh, heart disease, scrofula, spinal diseases, paralysis, cancer, tumors, falling fits, dyspepsia, etc., etc. [2t.]

—"Uncle" Joe Weisser, of this place, proposes to pull up stakes, so to speak, about the first of April, and move to Summitville, where he intends to take charge of the hotel now occupied by Mr. Christ. Reich, and for which he hopes to obtain a license at either the special or March term of Court. Christ. says he hasn't got R(e)ich in the hotel business at Summitville, but that is no reason why a Weisser man may not succeed.

—Mr. W. C. Keller, lately a clerk in the Harrisburg postoffice, has been admitted to bail in the sum of $800 to answer the charge of robbing the United States mails. He will be tried before the United States Court in Philadelphia on the third Monday of February, prox. Mr. Keller was formerly a resident of Hollidaysburg and Altoona, and twelve or fourteen years ago was largely engaged in the business of mining coal at Lilly's this county.

—It will be seen by an item in our general news department that Henry Clay has got an office—a postoffice down in Virginia. It will also be seen by reference to the jury list elsewhere that Andrew Jackson has been drawn to serve on the jury at the March term of Court in this county. The latter gentleman lives in Dean township; and for aught we know is a lineal descendent of "Old Hickory" himself, though it's not at all likely.

—The name of Mr. James M. Singer, Register and Recorder of Cambria county for two terms, and late Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., appears in the list of persons recommended for special military pensions by Congressman Coffroth, of this district. Many old soldiers hereabout would like to know, you know, the exact nature of the claim thus advanced by Mr. Singer. They express a curiosity to discover what is wrong with the man, anyhow.

—We were a little previous in announcing the marriage of John Henry Roberts, a colored youth of this place who returned from Ohio a few days ago, the interesting event not having taken place until Wednesday evening last, when the nuptial knot was tied at the pastoral residence by Rev. Father Boyle. The bride is said to be a rather good looking colored girl—or rather woman now—and that is where she has considerably the advantage of her "worser half." May good luck attend them.

—We ought last week to have said that our friend and fellow-citizen Mr. A. J. Rhey is the gentleman to whom credit should be rendered for the stocking of the head waters of the Blacklick with black bass. The fish were procured at the State Fishery, entirely through the instrumentality of Mr. Rhey, and were by him, assisted by Mr. George Isenberg, planted in their new home in the midst of a storm rough enough to blow the shoes off the hind heels of a mule. Honor to whom honor is due.

—It is current rumor that a bid running up in the neighborhood of $10,000 has been offered F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., for the fee simple of the well-known summer resort, "Belmont Cottage." Should it be accepted, Mr. T. H. Heist, its landlord for the past two summers, will be left out—a result which we would greatly deplore, for that gentleman, in his brief Belmont career as caterer for those in quest of health and enjoyment, has shown himself to be emphatically the right man in the right place.

—The Republican County Committee will this week be advertised through the Republican prints to meet in session in Ebensburg on Monday, the 26th instant, to choose Senatorial and Representative delegates to the Republican state committee to be held at Harrisburg on the 4th of next February. Mr. Peter Livergood, of Johnstown, will be one of the Representative delegates, with the other yet to come to the surface. As to the Senatorial delegate, Blair county, in accordance with pre-arrangements, will doubtless name the man.

—The annual election for Directors of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County was held in the office of T. W. Dick, Esq., this place, on Monday afternoon last, when the board chosen last year were unanimously re-elected, as follows: Messrs. Geo. M. Reade, Henry Hoppie, Henry Pritchard, John J. Evans, Thomas Griffith, E. Roberts, H. Kinkead, John Lloyd, John G. C. Bearer, John Wagner, Thos. J. Davis, John A. Blair. The board will meet in a week or ten days to elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary.

—An order has been issued by Judge Dean for the holding of a special term of Court in this place on Monday, February 16th, to try the case of McDermitt vs. Flynn *et al.* This suit arises out of the disputed title to certain timber lands in Clearfield township. It was tried at a special Court held May 27, 1878, presided over by Judge Orvis, and after five days spent in hearing the case resulted in a verdict for plaintiffs of $9,480. A motion was made for a new trial, and was granted at Argument Court, February 7, 1879, Judge Orvis at that time also presiding.

—Dr. Bowers has returned from Philadelphia and will be at the Blair House, in this place, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 16th, 17th and 18th—three days only. His patients and all others wishing to consult him are requested to call at the above time and place, as it will not be possible for him to visit any of the adjoining towns this month. The Doctor will go from here to Johnstown. [2t.]

—Messrs. J. W. Daily and John J. Hornick, the Jury Commissioners elected last November, signalized the beginning of the new year by last week filling the wheel with the names of nearly one thousand taxpayers, from which the juries for the current year shall be drawn, and on Friday last, assisted by Sheriff Griffith, drew the several juries which are spread forth elsewhere in this paper. Though unalterably opposed to the entire Jury Commissioner business, we can yet truly say that Messrs. Daily and Hornick give promise of filling the existing bill satisfactorily.

—We are informed that the fair in aid of Father Davin's (Catholic) church, Summitville, will be brought to a definite conclusion on the evening of Saturday, the 31st inst., when the articles remaining on hand will be disposed of by one method or another. An elegant sleigh is then to become the property of whoever shall have the highest number of votes scored up against his name, at twenty-five cents a vote. Mr. James A. Maher and Mr. John Lahey are the principal contestants for the prize, and considerable local interest attaches to the outcome. Both are working hard, and in any event the church will reap a rich harvest.

—We copy the following item from the Cedar Falls correspondence of the Cedar Valley *Tribune*, Iowa: "C. C. Ritter, baggage-master at the B., C. R. & N. depot, has been admitted to the position of night clerk in the yard at Cedar Rapids. Charley is intelligent and reliable, and will justify his promotion." The foregoing complimentary mention refers to a young gentleman who a couple of years ago went hence to Iowa to seek his fortune. He is a younger brother of Mr. D. M. Ritter, the efficient and courteous passenger brakeman on our Branch road, who cannot be promoted too soon or too much for his deserts.

—The Altoona *Tribune* needn't take on any agony about Chairman Sechler's call for a meeting of the Democratic Committee of this county, as that gentleman knows what he is doing, and the proposed meeting is an opportune and important one, the main object of which is to consult in regard to a much needed change in the present method of making nominations, and if need be appointing a sub-committee to revise the rules now in vogue. The "late election frauds," real or imaginary, in this county, therefore has nothing to do with the matter, nor is there any reason for suspecting "some of the leading Democrats of concocting a political scheme on their own account."

—Hon. D. J. Morrell has written a letter to each of the Johnstown physicians, requesting suggestions as to how the scourge of diphtheria may be quickly and most effectually stamped out in that latitude. It is a step rightly taken. By concurrent testimony, diphtheria can exist only where proper food, such as foul sewers, bad water, etc., exists to afford it maintenance, and all these malign influences may be removed by concerted endeavor. Memphis, a city honey-combed by defective and inodorous sewers, was last year nearly depopulated by the yellow fever, while its more cleanly neighbors along both banks of the great river escaped with no increased bills of mortality. The lesson should not be lost in Johnstown and surroundings—nor here.

—Mrs. Hart Darragh, daughter of Dr. D. T. Storm, deceased, and who by the way has a studio in Allegheny City and is a portrait and landscape painter of very decided ability, came to Ebensburg, her former home, on Saturday last, to visit one of her little sons, who is a pupil at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary under the care of the good Sisters of St. Joseph. Her husband is an employee in the Pittsburg Custom House; her brother, George, the renowned portrait painter, makes his headquarters at Wheeling, West Virginia, and yet another brother, our good friend John, has taken root in the soil of New Mexico. All these are well and favorably known to many of our readers, and it will be pleasant news to such to have the assurance that all are well and prosperous.

—A wide-awake correspondent of an esteemed contemporary writes to say among other things that Mr. John Durbin, of Clearfield township, lost a valuable horse not long since while crossing the mountain to Altoona. The horse's foot, it seems, slipped into a hole on the new road lately made from the Nagle place to the mountain, and in his struggles to get it out the leg was pulled off near the hoof. More than that, and strange to say no chromo has been offered to induce people to believe this part of the story, the readers of the "c. c." aforesaid are informed, seemingly in good faith, that it required the strength of a stout team to pull the foot out afterwards. How they managed to hitch the team to the foot appears to be the only thing now which requires elucidation.

—The Altoona *Tribune* is authority for the statement that Hon. (where did he get that title?) Aug. S. Landis, of Hollidaysburg, will likely be presented before the coming Democratic State Convention for Judge of the Supreme Court. All we can say is that if it is presented we hope it will go through with a rush, as there is no man in the State whose name we would rather place at our masthead, nor for whom we would labor more zealously and earnestly than our clever and talented schoolmate, "Gust" Landis. Still, we don't suppose that our good wishes will help him any in his aspirations, if he really has any in that direction, though we deem it safe to predict that he will be on the Supreme Bench, or in some other nice position, long before we are elected to Congress or sent to the penitentiary.

—Henry Garman, son of Mr. John Garman, of this place, is now at Leadville, Col., where he is said to be getting $4.50 per day for running a stationary engine, and has also an interest in a couple of teams, each of which earns more than double that amount—when they have work to do. Still, as it costs about three dollars a day out there to feed a team, and everything else is in proportion, Harry is not likely to make his fortune in much less than twenty-four hours. Ed. Murray, formerly of this place, if reports be true, is also at Leadville, where he is said to be running a drug store and practising medicine. Another young Ebensburger, John Stoch, son of Mr. John L. Stoch, and a painter by trade, was at latest accounts a resident of Denver, but may ere this have gone on to Leadville, which he contemplated doing.

—The death of the only child of our merchant friend, Mr. V. S. Barker, notice of which will be found elsewhere in our present issue, calls to mind the sad, sudden and overwhelming bereavement which deprived that gentleman of his entire family—wife and two children—just seven years ago this month, when all of them were stricken down by that fell disease, diphtheria, or putrid sore throat, the three loved ones dying so near together in the matter of time that one funeral and one grave served for them all. Verily, our friend Vallie has had his full share of affliction—so much, indeed, that he must almost despair of being blessed, as parents always hope to be blessed, by seeing some at least of their offspring growing up around them. Our sincere sympathies are extended to Mr. Barker and his good wife in the sad and unexpected bereavement which they have just been called on to bear.

—The exceptionally mild weather thus far this winter, varied only by a few inches of snow the early part of this week, which did not lay very long, is a very serious drawback to many persons in the northern part of the county who have large contracts for putting logs into Clearfield and other creeks, in order that they may float down the Susquehanna to market. The business gives employment to a large number of men, is attended with very considerable expense, and without occasional light falls of snow to make good hauling from the stump to the stream, the logs are of no present value—contracts cannot be fulfilled, and a large amount of money is withheld from circulation in a region of the county where it is much needed. The winter is rapidly passing away, but we yet hope that our hard working lumbermen will be favored with a change in the weather that will enable them to reap the reward of their toil.

—Two ladies, Mrs. Griffith Lloyd and Mrs. Griffith Jones, of Cambria township, and a boy who occupied the same seat with them in an open spring wagon, were very unceremoniously dumped out on the street near the residence of Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., in the West ward, on Sunday forenoon, while coming to town to attend church. The accident is said to have resulted from the recklessness or thoughtlessness of the driver, who whipped up his team and dashed over the stone crossing at that point with such tremendous force as to upset the rear seat, with the unfortunate result above stated. It is even said that he drove on some distance before he made the discovery that the greater part of his load had been so summarily disposed of. Be that as it may, both ladies were considerably injured about the head and shoulders, the condition of Mrs. Jones being such as to necessitate her removal to Mr. Sechler's residence, where we believe she still is undergoing medical treatment. The boy who was pitched out with them was fortunate enough to escape with only a few slight bruises.

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 as above. [11-21.-1y.]

A BOLD ESCAPADE AND PROMPT RECAPTURE.—The new management at our county jail experienced their first sensation, and by no means a pleasant one, on Tuesday morning last, when Albert Ream, a young married man from Upper Yoder township, who is now in durance awaiting trial for alleged assault and battery with intent to commit a rape on a young lady named Sarah Jane Price, managed to skip out at the front door of that institution and hie himself to other scenes as rapidly as possible through the snow which then covered, as it now covers, the ground to the depth of two or three inches. How the bold but unsuccessful attempt to escape was managed is thus explained: There are two slides to the cell door, and one of these, it seems, is susceptible of a certain trick on the part of the prisoner by which it may at will be thrown out of place, thereby rendering the locking up process entirely nugatory. Ream seems to have been in possession of this secret, and on the morning named, finding the way clear, he displaced a couple of screws and walked boldly forth. His footsteps tended in a northeasterly direction, as was plainly evinced by tracks in the snow, and pursuit was immediately given by a score of persons, including the Sheriff and the turnkey. The prisoner was ultimately brought to bay at a point two miles north of town, where he had entrenched himself behind a brush-pile. Webster, a son of Sheriff Griffith, was his captor. "What do you want with me?" demanded Ream. "I want you to go back to jail," said Webster, emphasizing the words by the presentation of a cocked revolver, "and I want you to go back without the waste of very many words on your part?" Whereupon Ream emerged from his hiding-place, and, at the muzzle of the pistol, meekly submitted to be marched back to his former quarters. Subsequently, a band of iron was encased around his ankles and the blind door leading to his cell shut, and, in silent contemplation for a few days he will continue to wonder whether bread is not better with butter on it than without.

The attention of the County Commissioners has been called to the condition of the cell-locks, as spoken of above, and the same will be shortly put in such trim that the bolts will prove reliable.

THE SAME THING OVER AGAIN.—Owing to the serious illness of Mr. Jesse Patterson, a member of the Board, the Poor Directors of this county found it necessary to meet at the residence of that gentleman, in Johnstown, on Tuesday of last week, for the purpose of making the requisite appointments for the current year. Here is a report of their doings, by which it will be seen that all the old appointees have been continued: For steward of the almshouse, Mr. Isidore Lilly, the present incumbent, was chosen on first ballot, though two other gentlemen from this end of the county were applicants for the position. The Board still further endorsed Mr. Lilly's management of the institution under his charge by increasing his salary from $500 to $600 per year. That Mr. Lilly and his good lady have given entire satisfaction during the eight years of their incumbency is certainly beyond question, and no reason other than that somebody else should have a chance, which even Mr. Lilly will admit is not an unreasonable demand, has ever been or could ever be urged against the repeated appointment, with which that gentleman has been exceptionably favored.

For resident physician, Dr. A. W. Keim, of this place, was honored with the gift of continuance, but instead of a regular salary he will be paid only for necessary medical visits during the year.

For physician to out-door paupers, Dr. B. L. Yeagley, of Johnstown, was continued under the old auspices; and for counsel, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., of this place, and John P. Linton, Esq., of Johnstown, were once more selected.

It was also resolved to advertise for proposals for the furnishing of coffins for such of the out-door paupers as may die during the current year.

SOME MISREPRESENTATIONS CORRECTED.—An esteemed friend and prominent Catholic layman writes to call our attention to several misstatements made by our correspondent "J. A. S.," in his letter from New Mexico, which our friend very properly complains of as calculated to give scandal and create false impressions, and which we are free to say should have either been corrected or suppressed at the time, as would certainly have been done had not other pressing duties prevented us from reading the letter carefully before publishing it, while even the correcting of the proof was of necessity left to other hands. We shall note these errors, into which of course our correspondent, who is himself a Catholic, has unwittingly been led in the order in which they have been noted by the gentleman who has so kindly called our attention thereto. First, then, while it may be true, as "J. A. S." asserts, that the native Mexican is filthy and indolent, those peculiarities are not sins, but merely vices, and the Church, neither in New Mexico nor elsewhere, ever "covers" such things as vices or sins. Secondly, the "Penitentes" are a miserable lot of quasi-Pagans, who are and always have been *repudiated* and *condemned* by the Church. Thirdly, no member of said order ever "submitted to be crucified head downward," or otherwise, the assertion to the contrary being an old story, long since repeated and thoroughly exploded. We may add, in conclusion, that Hon. Bradford O. Prince, of Brooklyn, who was recently appointed Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court of New Mexico, speaks in the highest terms of praise of the people, and especially of the women, of that country, whom he represents as virtuous, intelligent and in every way worthy of confidence and esteem.

AN OLD-TIME REMINISCENCE.—A correspondent of the Franklin (Pa.) *Spectator*, in giving his recollections of Venango county fifty years ago, refers in his letter published in the last issue of that paper to the late Judge Roberts, of Johnstown, and a man named Jamison Hendricks, of the same place, who, it seems, embarked as partners in the lumber and store keeping business at Tionesta, now in Forest county, on the Allegheny river, as long ago as 1833. The writer says:

"Evan Roberts and Jamison Hendricks came to Tionesta in 1833, for the purpose of manufacturing lumber. Roberts & Hendricks leased the mill and timber since owned by Green & Gordon. They brought on a store of goods, ran the mill about two years, and then failed. A great portion of their lumber was hemlock, which at that time was very low—scarcely selling for enough to pay for handling it. When they paid the rent of the mill and for the timber they used, there was nothing left. They were both smart, intelligent men, yet they were not too old to learn more, and they came to the wilds of Tionesta to take a lesson. Messrs. Roberts & Hendricks came from Johnstown, Cambria county. Mr. Roberts was a good business man, and was at one time passenger and freight agent for Leech & Co.'s line of canal packets that carried freight from Pittsburgh to Johnstown. In that day in the Tionesta region the new firm had all the obstacles and inconveniences of a new country to contend with. The only roads were Indian trails. There was no such thing as a wagon. They brought their goods in canoes, or over the hills on sleds, by roads newly cut out through the woods."

NARROW GAUGE ROAD TO CHERRYTREE.—*An Enterprise that Ought to Have a Boom.*—"Arctic," the Carrolltown correspondent of the Johnstown *Sunday Times*, says that the main topic of conversation in that place now is railroad. The proposition is to build a narrow guage road from Cherrytree via Carrolltown to Ebensburg. The subject is quite warmly agitated, and if capitalists there can succeed in gaining the co-operation of Cherrytree and Ebensburg, no doubt the scheme can be made feasible. If once made, there could be no doubt of its paying. Our whole section, says the correspondent, is rich in minerals, such as coal, limestone, fire clay, etc., and timber of all kinds is abundant. We have in many places three veins of coal overlying each other, and we have the very best quality of bituminous coal in veins from four to seven feet in thickness. In many of our banks a man can walk upright and wear a high hat without danger of touching the roof of the bank. The present condition of our roads, which renders travel almost impossible, is bringing the subject home to merchants, farmers, and in fact all manner of business men. The construction of such a road from north to south through this portion of the county must result in incalculable good to the community, and assist in developing the mineral wealth of half of the county to the advantage and benefit of the whole people.

NO MORE HARD TIMES.—If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive quack doctors, or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health. See another column.

THE highest authority in New England, the State Assayer of Massachusetts, after a careful analysis of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer certified that it is the best preparation for its intended purposes that has been exhibited for examination, that its constituents are pure and carefully selected for excellent quality, and that it forms an efficient preparation for promoting the growth of the hair and restoring the original color. This world-renowned preparation is for sale by all druggists.—*Record, Red Oak, Iowa.*

LIST OF JURORS.—Following is a list of jurors drawn to serve at an Adjourned Court, to be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, commencing Monday, February 16, 1880:

Brown Peter, merchant, Croyle township.
Beckel John, farmer, Barr township.
Bearsnyder Conrad, farmer, Croyle township.
Costlow James, farmer, Adams township.
Criste Joseph, farmer, Washington township.
Cox John, justice, Conemaugh borough, 1st ward.
Driscoll Elias, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Eger Julius, farmer, Washington township.
Evans Robert, cabinetmaker, Ebensburg, W. ward.
Foster Andrew, merchant, Johnstown, 3d ward.
Horner Sylvester, moulder, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Horner Jacob B., carpenter, Franklin borough.
Jones Robert R., farmer, Cambria township.
Maloy John C., farmer, Allegheny township.
McDermitt Wm., farmer, Washington township.
Myers James, carpenter, Ebensburg, W. ward.
McMullen Henry, carpenter, Conemaugh borough, 2d ward.
Ott Charles, carpenter, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Osborne Geo. W., farmer, Upper Yoder.
Rowland Adam, merchant, Conemaugh borough, 1st ward.
Rudolph Christ., laborer, Allegheny township.
Shuman William, farmer, Jackson township.
Schroth Lawrence, innkeeper, Carrolltown.
Strouse August, laborer, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Stevens Jacob, farmer, Allegheny township.
Skelly Michael, farmer, Croyle township.
Swank Hiram, potter, Johnstown, 6th ward.
Sheehan John, Jr., laborer, Cambria bor., 2d ward.
Singer Jacob, farmer, Conemaugh township.
Thomas Edward, farmer, Cambria township.
Wharton James A., farmer, Clearfield township.
Wade Thomas, laborer, Millville, 2d ward.
Wisegarver Sheridan, laborer, Johnstown, 6th ward.
Woodruff L. D., printer, Conemaugh bor., 1st ward.
Yahner Francis, farmer, Elder township.
Yost Henry, laborer, Conemaugh bor., 2d ward.

The names of Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the regular March term of Court, which will convene on Monday, March 1, 1880, are as follows:

GRAND JURORS.

Anna Anthony, farmer, Elder township.
Beers John, farmer, Reade township.
Bradley Michael, farmer, Washington township.
Custer Frederick, Jr., laborer, Franklin borough.
Deitrich Matthias, carpenter, Carrolltown.
Davis John S., carpenter, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Furlong John, Jr., engineer, Franklin borough.
Gallagher James, farmer, Portage township.
Gates Joel, farmer, White township.
Gray Joseph, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Harshberger Samuel, farmer, Richland township.
Haws A. J., manufacturer, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Humphreys E. J., teamster, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Jackson Andrew, farmer, Reade township.
Jones Wm., blacksmith, Chest Springs borough.
Kough George, dresser, Woodvale.
Lloyd Ferguson, clerk, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Myers B. F., farmer, Reade township.
Stough John L., painter, Ebensburg, W. ward.
Stoy Peter M., laborer, Washington township.
Shirey John, Jr., farmer, Barr township.
Snyder Michael, farmer, Carroll township.
Trexler David, farmer, Gallitzin township.
Weakland Chas., farmer, Susquehanna township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Barker C. H., merchant, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Bantley Gottlieb, gentleman, Johnstown, 3d ward.
Beynon Lewis, tailor, Ebensburg, W. ward.
Blough John H., laborer, Richland township.
Butler Thomas, foreman, Millville, 1st ward.
Burkhardt Edwin, teamster, Jackson township.
Creed David, merchant, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Confer John C., merchant, Johnstown, 1st ward.
Christy F. J., merchant, Gallitzin borough.
Callahan Andrew, farmer, Chest Springs.
Clark D. A., farmer, Clearfield township.
Culan Abraham, farmer, Upper Yoder.
Dimond Robert, laborer, Prospect borough.
Eckenrode And'w, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Elig Andrew, farmer, Carroll township.
Flick Peter C., farmer, Allegheny township.
Freidhoff John, farmer, Munster township.
Flick Francis, blacksmith, Carrolltown.
Gwinn John, farmer, Reade township.
Horuick Martin, farmer, Richland township.
Hochstein John, miner, Upper Yoder.
Kirkpatrick Jacob, farmer, Elder township.
Kuntz Jacob, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Kuhn Samuel, farmer, Reade township.
Lavison Henry, farmer, Allegheny township.
Layton Jacob R., carpenter, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Leiffler Charles, blacksmith, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Little James, boss, Conemaugh bor., 2d ward.
Lloyd Rees J., druggist, Ebensburg, E. ward.
McDermitt Thomas, clerk, Millville, 2d ward.
McDermitt Albin, laborer, Conemaugh borough, 1st ward.
Monahan Thomas, Clearfield township.
Noel M. J., laborer, White township.
Orth Geo. C., baker, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Parrish Edward, farmer, Cambria township.
Reed Samuel, farmer, Blacklick.
Rees Thomas M., farmer, Blacklick township.
Ribblett William, farmer, Taylor township.
Riley Adam, laborer, Conemaugh bor., 2d ward.
Rode Christopher, laborer, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Rodgers Alonzo, laborer, Stonycreek township.
Shaffer Henry R., farmer, Conemaugh township.
Shaffer Scott, fireman, East Conemaugh.
Thomas George, laborer, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Waters Alexander, teacher, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Wentroth George, innkeeper, Wilmore.
Wingard Levi, farmer, Richland township.
Yost Jacob, farmer, Cambria township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Edward, farmer, Clearfield township.
Arble Geo. H., farmer, Carroll township.
Bender Henry, farmer, Carroll township.
Blum Nicholas, farmer, Richland township.
Cree Geo. M., farmer, Reade township.
Criste Samuel A., laborer, Gallitzin borough.
Davis Rowland, agent, Ebensburg, E. ward.
Douglass James, farmer, Carroll township.
Donahoe Robert, laborer, Gallitzin borough.
Dunlap Jacob B., puddler, Johnstown, 1st ward.
Elgner Geo., innkeeper, Cambria borough, 2d ward.
Eberly Augustine, farmer, Munster township.
Fronheiser Jacob, gentleman, Johnstown, 3d ward.
Freidhoff Henry, farmer, Munster township.
Fox Martin, puddler, Conemaugh bor., 1st ward.
Fockler Adam J., painter, Johnstown, 5th ward.
Gittings Richard W., farmer, Cambria township.
Gill Anthony, farmer, Chest township.
Hoover Thomas, farmer, Cambria township.
Hollas David, farmer, White township.
Hipner Adam, moulder, Johnstown, 4th ward.
Hochstein Wm., laborer, Johnstown, 5th ward.
Humphreys David, engineer, East Conemaugh.
Kuhn John J., farmer, Reade township.
James John, roller, Millville, 1st ward.
Leslie Alexander, farmer, Carroll township.
Lilly Thomas, farmer, Clearfield township.
Lucas David R., foreman, Woodvale.
Markey Patrick, Sr., watchman, Cambria borough, 1st ward.
Mansfield Henry, farmer, Allegheny township.
Marlett Barry, farmer, Dean township.
McCall Philip, farmer, Croyle township.
McCloskey Hugh, puddler, Cambria bor., 1st ward.
McConnell William P., justice, Croyle township.
McAteer William W., merchant, Loretto.
O'Harro Frank (of Samuel), farmer, Munster township.
Rager Isaac, laborer, Jackson township.
Riley Thomas, puddler, Prospect.
Skelly Joseph, farmer, Croyle township.
Shaffer Elias, farmer, Allegheny township.
Schroth John, merchant, Wilmore.
Shaffer John V., saloonkeeper, Johnstown, 2d ward.
Stiles Michael, farmer, Blacklick township.
St. Clair Jackson, farmer, Lower Yoder.
Troxel Perry, farmer, Reade township.
Wagner George, farmer, Jackson township.
Wissinger Isaac, farmer, Blacklick township.
Williams Thos. J., carpenter, Ebensburg, W. ward.

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE AND BURGLARY.—The Elder township correspondent of the Carrolltown *News*, whom we take it for granted is our old friend Judge Devine, writing from St. Boniface under date of Jan. 7th, gives the following particulars of a daring and outrageous burglary recently committed in that vicinity. The correspondent says:

On the night of the 20th ult., between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, the residence of Mr. Joseph Baker, whose farm is within a very short distance of St. Lawrence, Chest township, was entered by five masked men. Mr. Baker had retired for the night, and his aged partner was working at the spinning wheel, when the barking of the dog outside caused Mrs. Baker to go to the door to see what was the matter. Upon opening the door she was seized by the ruffians and commanded to keep quiet. They then proceeded to the bedroom of Mr. Baker, whom they seized, bound, and demanded that he should disgorge all the money he had in his possession. He informed them that the only money he had in the house was forty-five dollars, which they would find in his pants pocket. This amount they secured, and not being satisfied, believing he had more funds in his possession, threatened to place him on the hot stove if he did not inform them where the $800 was that he received a short time ago. He told them that he had loaned it out. Not believing his statement to be true, one of the party hit upon another plan, believing it would bring a correct answer. Going into an adjoining room and taking down a crucifix, they made him take an oath that the $45 was all the money he had about him. Mr. B.'s oath was the same as his word. They then made him take another oath not to make any alarm or leave the house till they would have sufficient time to make good their escape with their booty. After they had left and the aged couple had sufficiently recovered from their fright they hurried to their neighbors and gave the alarm.

A number of the citizens of the village turned out in pursuit of the robbers, but were unsuccessful in making any arrests. This is the second time that Mr. Baker's house has been entered and robbed within a very short time of valuables and money. The parties in this transaction were armed with revolvers and guns, which they would likely have used in case they were hotly pursued.

There is no doubt in the minds of our citizens that this gang of robbers is a part of the party who robbed the old man before, they having shown Mr. B. a watch, asking him if he knew it. He replied that he did, as it was the identical watch stolen from him at the first robbery. They replied he was correct, after which they left, taking with them the old man's boots. There is no clue yet as to who are the guilty parties, but there is strong suspicion, and not without very good reason.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

If Xmas day on Thursday be,
A windy winter ye shall see;
Windy weather in each week,
And hard tempests, strong and thick.

LAST Christmas fell on a Thursday, but the hard tempests foretold by the ancient rhymester have thus far signally failed to put in an appearance. But the likelihood is that they will eventually give us a visit, and we ought all to be prepared for their coming. How? By going to Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, and buying a suit of the excellent ready-made clothing he has in stock. His garments are stylish and serviceable, and of the present season's make, while the extremely low figure at which he can trig you out from top to toe ought to make it an inducement for you to buy nowhere else. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

SKETCHES
—OF—
PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

SIXTEENTH PAPER.

In the early days of Cambria county the settlers were wont to sit up all night on Christmas Eve, and meet at church about twelve o'clock. Several great log fires immediately outside the sacred edifice cheered the night with their ruddy glow and genial warmth, affording the people ample opportunity for greetings and conversation. It must have presented a very picturesque spectacle—the animated groups standing around the great fires at midnight, while the dark forests surrounding them were shrouded in gloom. Ever and anon a mud-bespattered horseman would dash in from some quarter, still further augmenting the crowd of joyous people who, in those days, had enough of life and spirit to enjoy a holiday, not being so apathetic as the folks are now-a-days, who think the observance of a day even so holy as Christmas is entirely too vulgar—too hard on the nerves—too exciting. Such people have not the old-fashioned, good-natured, fresh, whole-souled humanity in them to properly enjoy the Fourth of July, much less appreciate the manifold blessings accruing to the world from the birth of our Saviour; but, on the contrary, it seems as if they would reduce the country to a stagnant duck-pond, with the surface of society all grown over with chickweed.

On the surface of the earth we find hills, valleys and mountains; oceans, lakes and rivers; woods, prairies and deserts,—all diversity everywhere,—no monotonous inanimity of sameness—no, not even on the wide ocean of waters, for there they have bright days and cloudy days, fair days and stormy days, days of calm surface and days when the waves run mountain high. All around we find diversity—height and depth; heat and cold; light and darkness; ocean and land. So, also, to live aright we must have diversity in the days of the year, and not have every day alike, like a train of pack-mules crossing a desert. Sameness is not found in the works of nature, the western prairies and steppes of Asia alone excepted, and even they are subject to the vicissitudes of sunshine and storm, summer and winter. Let us, then, have holidays, and let us observe and sustain them, and not allow them to sink to an apathetic level, knowing as we all do that "variety is the spice of life."

To these nocturnal gatherings on Christmas Eve many of the folks would go afoot; and when the season turned out a "green Christmas," the going was anything but pleasant and convenient. Darkness, mud and slush was the order of the night, to say nothing of tripping over roots and stumps, and mayhap getting off the road in the murky obscurity. When it is remembered that some of the people had to walk a distance of seven or eight miles through the above described inconveniences, we can form something like a just conception of the zeal and hearty piety which actuated the settlers in those days.

Young and old, male and female, evinced their earnestness in the discharge of their religious duties by a perseverance in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties, which showed at least that they were not "lukewarm" in their pious offerings. There are many different phases of life in this world. Some glide along through the upper realms with as little friction or trouble, apparently, as an air-ship glides through the crystal sea above us, their way through life gladdened by bright sunshine and regaled with balmy, spice-laden zephyrs; or, to use another figure of speech, they are shipped, when born, on an ethereal railway, where the palace cars glide along through heavenly scenes without jar or obstacle—on, on, with imperceptible progress, till they finish their monotonous course of unalloyed pleasure. Others, on the contrary, make their *debut* on this sublimary sphere like a chubby cherub into a cold bath, and continue to make their way through icy poverty, cheerless scenes, and annoying trials and tribulations, as the children of Israel did through the region of fiery serpents, famines, sterility, deserts and lone mountains, for many weary years. In this state of existence, however, the order of things seems to be, the higher the plane to which a being belongs the greater its responsibility, its dangers and its troubles. For instance, the sheep has its ready-made wooly coat and its spontaneous, grassy food—all ready for use without any trouble or labor on its own part; and so with other animals—while man, the undisputed chief of this fair planet, has to make his own coat and prepare his own food. The thought has sometimes occurred to me that the whole animal creation, beneath mankind, enter into existence, live amid the scenes of earth and die at last without having ever thought of the God that made them—not being endowed with that high prerogative which belongs to man alone.

Before the congregation could perceive the "Glory of the Lord" they had to receive the blessing of Moses and Aaron, which rendered them fit to see such a Presence. Even the other nations and tribes of the land never saw this "Glory," the chosen nation only who were specially prepared to be worthy of such a privilege, being alone permitted to behold it.

We shall now vary the tenor of our writing in order to strike a diverse vein.

One striking feature of pioneer life was the absence of medical treatment and cordials. When some fell disease hovered down over the unguarded settlement there was no relief save the imperfect knowledge of herbal treatment, which would answer in mild cases, but when a horrid epidemic put in its formidable appearance the people were defenceless, and had to stand, passively enduring the plague till it passed away. The lack of medical treatment and skill is one of the chief shadows in frontier prosperity, for many a pleasant and useful life has been lost to a settlement for the want of opportune treatment. Some of the settlers, however, were very handy, and could use the lancet with great dexterity, bleeding a horse or a human patient with equal facility. But, on the whole, as Galen once said, "employment is nature's physician, and is essential to human happiness;" so the hardy denizens of the forest needed not the doctor's aid like the people of to-day. Moreover, these fierce epidemics seem to haunt the scenes of civilization, for the early settlers knew little of them.

That "doctors differ" may be readily gathered from the following anecdote: A young girl fell sick of a malignant fever and was attended by a young physician of the place, who commenced at once to burn out the distemper by main strength of drugs—administering medicines which increased the fever and burnt the tongue of the patient to a crisp. Nothing daunted, the bold disciple of Galen proceeded in his direct attack on the fever, never once thinking of a flank movement. At length the patient became speechless and unable to move so much as a finger, when a fortunate circumstance intervened to saved her life. A brother who was teaching in another county was sent for in the expectation that she would die. When he came he looked at the state of the suffering girl and then at the medicine, and came to the conclusion that the treatment was abetting the disease. Being young and impetuous, he threw out the drugs and sent for another doctor. The next practitioner was an older, and, as the sequel demonstrated, an abler man, and adopted an entirely different line of action. As soon as he saw the condition of the patient he opened up the windows, gave her water to drink and anything else she desired—all of which had been forbidden by the other physician. A marked improvement soon set in, and it was not many days before the girl was able to sit up. This is a true story, word for word; so I am sure no one can deny that doctors are apt to differ.

We shall next present an example of female life in pioneer times.

On one occasion a settler was clearing a piece of land several miles from the house, and his wife had to carry his dinner on horseback over a rough path through the woods. There were bears and catamounts in these woods, and there is also a spot in it which local tradition says is haunted by Indian spooks. On a certain day the woman was going quietly along carrying her husband's dinner on a gentle beast, and when she reached this lonesome spirit-haunted locality, the horse took sudden fright at some invisible terror and started at a tearing pace pell-mell through the woods—woman, dinner-basket, and all! The good woman guided the animal's flying course through the timber with unwonted skill and courage, till at last the trio—that is, the woman, horse and dinner-basket—made the clearing. Over logs and brush-heaps they went, straight for the man, who was standing in amazement to see his dinner coming in such a manner. On, on, came the dinner at a fearful pace, till at last, in leaping a huge log, the woman lost her balance and landed not far from her husband's feet, right in the midst of a brush heap. The dinner was scattered far and wide, but they finally succeeded in gathering up the fragments. Sitting on a convenient log, they were composedly partaking of their adventurous and far-fetched meal, when a great blacksnake unrolled its hideous length out of the self-same log on which they sat! The good people seized a couple of stout sticks, and after a good deal of trouble, succeeded in despatching his snakeship. After this the meal went on as though nothing uncommon had occurred. All this shows what usage and circumstances will make of people. Had the same persons been reared in a town, amid fastidious opulence, bricks, pianos, milkmen, poodle dogs, and what not—they would have run away, screeching like Sioux Indians, at the sight of a blacksnake, or of even a garter snake. We never knew a woman but the first one who was not a little afraid of a snake.

Now with further reference to that eerie locality in the forest, it is said that a horse would never pass by it without shying and pricking up his ears, or evincing his fears in some other way. It is very strange what should have made the animals act so, but they say it is a fact.

Although the facts related in the following anecdote did not transpire on the Alleghenies, yet, as they have never before seen print, they will bear recital. Many long and pleasant summers ago, when people who are now gray-haired were young and joyous, there dawned upon the world a calm and sunny Sabbath morning. The old folks, and some of the young people, too, were wending their thoughtful way to the peaceful sanctuary, which stood embowered amidst a grove of trees, shrubbery and hawthorn hedges. The birds of merry Spring were warbling and flitting about from branch to branch, while the air was filled with the sweet smell of many odoriferous plants. The little brooklet wimpled across the road in its pebbly bed, and it seemed as if men should never grow old amid such scenes. Some of the young folks having been left at their respective homes to mind the stock and keep a general look-out around, "massed their forces," as might have been expected under the circumstances, and prepared for a regular day's jollification. And be it remembered, which makes the transaction the more ridiculous, the Sabbath was always very strictly observed in that region. Notwithstanding all this, youthful spirits and innate deviltry got the better of the boys, and they laid their heads together to devise fun for the day. We will withhold the real names of the parties concerned, for most of them still tread the stage of life; and, doubtless, if this meets their eyes, the scene will be vividly renewed in their minds.

It was at the home of Farmer E—— where the young scalawags had congregated for the day, and Gordon E—— was the greatest wag amongst them all. After quite a lengthy consultation, a bright thought at last struck Gordon, and he jumped to his feet shouting, "Dem it, H——, let's ride the bull!" This proposition was received with vociferous acclamations, and the whole party proceeded at once to the field where his bovine majesty was grazing. After the bull was well saddled and bridled young H—— got up to try the mettle of the cloven-hoofed steed, but his manœuvres did not exactly please Gordon, who, seizing the bridle, exclaimed: "Demme, boys, let me ride the bull!" Gordon thereupon got aboard, but he was not satisfied till he had a huge pair of brass spurs buckled on his heels, and then he gave the order to let go the bridle. Now it was very unwise in Gordon to buckle on the huge spurs, for the bull was not used to such treatment, and when he dashed away over the field with his much-be-spurred rider it was not at all surprising. There was a hedge fence in the field which had been recently clipped, and the thorny trimmings lay in a sort of winrow all along the hedge. Up along this hedge scurried the bull like mad, and before he had got far among the thorns he had partly dismounted the gallant Gordon, whose one foot stuck fast in the stirrup over the bull's back while the other took in the line of thorn-clippings like a horse-rake.

On went the bull with gradually decreasing speed as Gordon's leg scraped up an enormous stack, till at last he came to a standstill altogether. Not a step further could the bull go, and Gordon was roaring lustily with the pain of the thorns. To cap the climax, when the bull could do nothing more he mauled Gordon as well as any potato patch was ever composted in Ireland, and when that gallant youth was freed from his unpleasant position he found his pockets full to distention.

Gordon's companions took him off like a fallen hero and carried him sadly to the house. After they had washed and dressed him in his father's best broadcloth suit Gordon sat up in the arm chair and read the family bible to the pious group. As it happened he was reading the parable of the ewe-lamb which gave King David such a hackling. A decrepit old man who was in his dotage chanced to be stopping there that day, and he fell to dozing while Gordon read. This did not please the ardent youth any too well, and at last he admonished the old man to sit up and listen to the reading. "O, I hear you very well!" answered the other, "read away about them little ewe-lambs." In a moment the old man was dozing again. This was too much for Gordon; so up he jumps and lays down the book, remarking at the same time: "Demme, boys, but I'll fix the old fellow!" Taking down the power horn, he dusted the old man's hair all full of powder, and then gently twisted in a piece of paper for a slow match. In a moment there was a fizz and a flash, and the old man's head was as bald as if a barber had lathered and shaved it—with one exception, the black remains of the powder, which still reeked his bare skull. Gordon, seeing this, ran and got a lump of goose grease, which he deposited on the old man's crown. The heat of the powder-grimed skull melted the grease, which joined affinity with the soot and ran in streams over his face and neck. At this juncture the rest of the family came in, and the father, instantly taking in the situation seized a stout cudgel and made for the irrepressible Gordon. That innocent youth, with loud protestations, cleared himself of the blame, and laid it on his brother George, who, seeing there would be no use in expostulation, scrambled up stairs and up into the loft, pulling the ladder after him. Knowing that the old gentleman would not be put off by trifles, he got into bed and laid the ladder on the top, covering it over with blankets and quilts. The old man, with a vast amount of puffing and scolding, at last made his way into the loft, when he lost no time in falling to with his cudgel. George with loud cries and groans would still reiterate that he would never do it again, while the old man whacked away lustily on the covered ladder, now and then shouting through his clenched teeth: "I'll teach ye, ye villain, to burn the skull off an innocent old man!" At last the old gentleman was appeased, and went down stairs, leaving George much relieved and free to crawl out from under the ladder.

Gordon and his compeers enacted many another such scene, but we will leave them for the present. I know of some gray-haired old men still living, who could doubtless recall the day when they rode the bull in farmer E——'s pasture-field. Youthful spirits must find their way out, like powder from a rock, and that was one of the merry avenues.

On another occasion three pious Presbyterians had been all day at a fair, and as was then and there the custom, they had all partaken pretty freely of "What maketh glad the heart of man." As it chanced that day a good shower of rain came on in the morning, drenching everybody to the skin. Nothing daunted, however, our three heroes trudged along through the pour of rain till they came to a bare hill which had recently been plowed and harrowed. Here they made a lateral movement from the road till they reached the very summit of the rain-beaten, mud-colored acclivity, when they sat leisurely down and quietly took off their hats. All this time the rain was pouring down in perfect torrents, while a hundred muddy rivulets roared and rushed down the hill on every side. Our three worthies, having their early training loosened up by the rye, commenced to line out a psalm, line by line, and sung it with the most vehement melody. There they sat—hats off, pouring rain, muddy hills—completely muddled, singing psalms with maudlin earnestness and steaming and puffing with inward fervor what a sight they did present.

Recollect that it was customary for everyone to take a glass in those days; so the three boozy friends had done nothing reprehensible, while their actions showed the bent of their inclinations. A neighbor happened to pass while they were at their unique rehearsal, and he often afterward told the story with great unction. "Heth, man!" quoth he, always when finishing his story, "had ye hoerd the melody o' Etchison."

Better Christians or better men than these same three could not be found in that country; nor could their superiors probably be found by searching any country on the globe; yet, as the poet Burns has it, almost any man is at times liable to "random fits o' daffin." Still "one swallow does not make a summer," neither does one act make a character.

LORETTO, Jan. 6, 1880. A. D. H.

THE HOLY WELL.

Written by Geo. W. Kaylor for the Freeman.

Secluded in the silent glade,
The hoary thorn spreads its shade,
To guard the Holy Well;
And pendant from its branches green,
Many a votive gift is seen—
The pilgrim's tale to tell.

In ages past some man of prayer
His lone cell erected there—
A dwelling cold and damp—
And there he spent his nights and days,
His meagre hands to God to raise
Before the midnight lamp.

And Erin thus, for many an age,
The brightest spot in history's page,
In virtue nobly stood;
Till the invaders' ruthless hand,
With fell destruction swept the land,
And drenched the Isle in blood.

Now let the easy creed of those
Who never bend their tender knees
In penitential mood,
Presume to scoff; the saints have trod
The narrow way that leads to God,
Up Calvary's pathway rude.

St. Francis' College, Loretto, Pa., Jan. 12, 1880.

IN MEMORIAM.

LORETTO, PA. JAN. 12th, 1880.

MR. EDITOR.—The brief notice in your last week's paper of the death of Mrs. Genevieve Fisher, of Allegheny township, seems hardly a sufficient testimonial to her worth and virtue. She was born in Germany in the year 1808, and soon after her marriage removed with her husband to this country. She died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Adam Hamman, on the 3d inst. During her residence of forty years among the people of the neighborhood, she became endeared to all by her many virtues, and most of all by her great and true Christian charity. The poor, the suffering, the sorrowing found in her an unfailing friend. The piety, the deep humility, the perfect resignation to the Divine Will which distinguished her throughout life secured for her a calm and peaceful death. We pray that her soul may find rest in the bosom of God. J.

Put away his little musket,
He will never need it more;
Back the guns must now be toted
To the city of Bangore.

Our Maine object in printing the foregoing couplet is to attract attention to the subjoined item clipped from the Altoona *Tribune* of Wednesday last: "The store of Simon & Bendheim, on Eleventh avenue, was last night the scene of a little conflagration, which created much excitement at the time. Some one in the store was lighting a burner in one of the show windows, when a gauze curtain blazed up. It was hastily pulled down and extinguished, but not before the room was filled with smoke." Messrs. Simon & Bendheim are the gentlemen who sell ready-made clothing at prices which are the envy of rival dealers. We congratulate them on the rescue from destruction of their magnificent stock. Had it turned, hundreds and thousands of bargains would have been irretrievably lost to the public.

ALL day, all night, I can hear the jar
Of the loom of life and near and far
It thrills with its deep and muffled sound
As tireless the wheels go always around.

The loom of life is doubtless a very elegant affair, but it is as nothing when compared with that other loom which produces the fabrics whereof is thrown on the market such a stock of ready-made clothing as now graces the shelves of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. We shall use only three adjectives to describe this stock. It is large; cheaper than ever, because it is positively to be closed out at cost and in many instances at less than cost; it is good. As to its extent, we say that Mr. Wolf's commodious establishment is filled from cellar to garret with best style garments; as to the goodness of the stock, it is only necessary to mention that each and every article is warranted, while a standing reward is offered for the discovery of a dealer who can sell cheaper. The patronage of the reader of this is solicited.

MABEL'S sitting in the firelight,
Waiting for her lover true;
All the room is filled with darkness—
'Tis the shadow of her shoe.

If that shoe was bought at the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Emporium of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, we hesitate not to say that the shadow produced was not an unpleasant one, for the shoes sold by that gentleman are of a cut as artistic as the figure head of a steamship. He has a million of the same description, suitable for winter wear, in store, all which he holds himself prepared to sell at the very lowest prices. Those whose idea of happiness consists in wearing ready-made foot-gear will commit an error if they buy elsewhere than at Blumenthal's.

OBITUARY.

ECKENRODE.—Died, in Carroll township, on Saturday, Dec. 27, 1879, Mr. JOHN ... ECKENRODE, aged 45 years, 8 months and 1 day.

Deceased was sick only about three weeks preceding his death, although he had been in delicate health for some time before. Sad, indeed, was his case, and still more sad, it possible, the condition of his wife and six children left behind. For almost a year sickness kept its heavy hand upon the family, first attacking one and then another of the household, death in the meantime having claimed as its own a little two year old son, who died in July last. Still unsatiated, the fell destroyer has now stricken down the mainstay of the family, leaving nothing but a desolate home and bereaved loved ones to commemorate its victory.

Thou hast left us, husband, father—
Thy face on earth we'll see no more;
But we hope, through God's great mercy,
To meet again at Heaven's door.

May he rest in peace. J. F.

McDUNN.—Died, in Summerhill township, on Tuesday, Jan. 6, 1880, after a long and severe illness, aged about 82 years.

We had the assurance, or at least the expectation, of receiving an obituary notice worthy of the good old man whose death is recorded above, but as we have been disappointed in that expectation, we can do no more than pay the usual brief tribute to the memory of one who was respected in life and will not be forgotten in death. Deceased was one of the oldest citizens of Cambria county, and it is but truth to say that he was an honest man and a good father, friend and neighbor. He was born in County Westmeath, Ireland, and died as he had lived, an humble, earnest and steadfast member of the Catholic Church. *Requiescat in pace.*

BARKER.—Died, in the East Ward, of catarrh fever, on Sunday evening, Jan. 11, 1880, ANNE ALTHEA BARKER only child of V. S. and Cassie B. Barker, aged 1 year, 4 months and 6 days.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM BRADLEY, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of William Bradley, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. ANN BRADLEY, Adm'x.
Washington Twp., Jan. 2, 1880.-6t.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
&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, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, 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; WELL AND CISTERN 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.

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Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
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Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
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TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
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A PERFECT GEM.
THIS IS THE ONLY ATTACHMENT FOR SEWING MACHINES that will darn and mend holes in Stockings, Napkins, Towels, and all kinds of Bed Linen. Price, One Dollar.
Now is Your Chance
to get one of these valuable articles for a mere song, so to speak, as we have made arrangements which will enable us to furnish the CAMBRIA FREEMAN for an entire year to subscribers in the county, and a DARNER AND MENDER, which can be attached to any kind of a Sewing Machine, at the wonderfully low price of $1.85. Parties outside the county will be charged 15 cents extra for postage. Address CAMBRIA FREEMAN, Ebensburg, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—
Estate of PATRICK DUNN, Sr., dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Patrick Dunn, Sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PATRICK McDUNN, JAMES McDUNN, } Executors.
Jan. 16, 1880.-6t.*

CORNS. No person need be troubled with Corns, which are the cause of much bad temper, and remotely the cause of Dyspepsia and general ill health, when they can get a prescription which is a Perfect and Permanent Cure for One Dollar. Sent by mail to any address. It is the best investment any one can make who appreciates comfort. Address JACKSON & BRO., P. O. Box 45, Covington, Kentucky.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of TIMOTHY LUMADUE, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Timothy Lumadue, late of Reade township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HARRIET LUMADUE, Administratrix.
Reade Twp., Jan. 9, 1880.-6t.*

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