Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - FEB. 6, 1880.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

During the coming year we propose not only making the FREEMAN a better paper than ever before, but we announce to-day such special inducements to all new subscribers, as well as to old ones in arrears, who will pay up to date, as will, we think, and certainly ought to, make the FREEMAN a regular and indispensable visitor to every family in the country. This inducement is no less than a copy of our own paper and the Pittsburg WEEKLY DISPATCH throughout the whole twelve months for the very moderate sum of $2.00. The WEEKLY DISPATCH during 1880 will be one of the very best journals in the country, full of the freshest news, containing all the associated press and abundant special telegrams from a large corps of correspondents at the National and State capitals, and through all the leading cities and towns of Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.—Its market reports will be a specialty. On the whole, nothing like this offer has ever yet been made in this part of the State, and it will enable the subscribers to the FREEMAN to procure almost for nothing a journal which, at all times newsy and interesting, will be particularly so during the momentous year 1880—a year sure to be doubly celebrated by its Presidential campaign and great trade revival. Send in your names at once.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—The Lenten season begins next Wednesday.

—Green apples by the peck or bushel at Freidhoff's.

—Wheat flour, buckwheat flour and corn meal at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—N. J. Freidhoff has choice country sides which he will cut to suit the buyer.

—The most complete line of teas ever brought to this market at Freidhoff's.

—Judge Potts is suggested as the Democratic candidate for Burgess of Johnstown.

—This is bad. The next legal holiday, Washington's birthday, will fall on Sunday.

—The cost of drilling the Osceola oil well, which came in a duster, is put down at $25,000.

—Soft soap by the quart or gallon, made out of the genuine wood ashes, at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—Valuable real estate is offered for sale by Mrs Kittell, administratrix of Wm. Kittell deceased.

—The total number of cars built and repaired at the Altoona P. R. R. shops for the year 1879 was 16,699.

—Mr. Samuel Kitt, for the past twenty-eight years a resident of Altoona, died in that city last Saturday.

—Go to McDonald & Co.'s, Loretto, for cheap codfish, mackerel and herring. The Lenten season is approaching.

—Prof. Howard Miller, Census Supervisor for this district, is a church historian and a writer of some local prominence.

—The Pittsburgh *Weekly Dispatch* is really six papers rolled into one, comprising as it does the leading news of the whole week.

—What every one says must be true," that "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup" has no equal for coughs and colds. Try it. Price 25.

—Miss Mcdonegal, of Lilly's, located in the county jail on the charge of assault and battery, was released on $500 bail yesterday, no mother becoming his surety.

—Mr. Webster Griffith, a son of Sheriff Griffith, has been sworn in as deputy Sheriff. He will not displace but will assist deputy Roland in the work of the office.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, are selling off their fall and winter stock of flannels, boots, shoes, hats, caps, clothing, etc., *at cost*, to make room for an early spring stock.

—A full supply of fresh tub oysters, fresh milk and fresh eggs, always on hand at the Bakery store of N. J. Freidhoff, a few doors west of the "Diamond," Ebensburg.

—A party of Johnstowners are negotiating for the purchase of a hotel stand in Martinsburg, Blair county, but whether to "run" it or let it down does not come to the surface.

—The ice is at least six inches thick hereabout, and the prospect of a failure of that important crop of cold weather production is thought to constitute a topic of conversation.

—Suffer not disappointment by employing any cheap "cures;"—but for the diseases of lungs use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which never disappoints, and costs only 25 cents a bottle.

—In the Third ward of Johnstown, which is the business portion of the borough, the valuation was returned by the assessors last year at $50,000 less valuation than three years ago.

—James B. Welty was found dead in his bed at Greensburg, Tuesday morning of last week. When he retired the night before he was in perfect health. Deceased was fifty-three years of age.

—This is a dangerous season, and often the fondest mother's care is no protection against Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in readiness. Price 25 cents.

—A correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says: "Cambria County's Institute was different from that of Blair, as it was carried on almost entirely by help from abroad. It was not every Cambria had."

—In an affray at Houtzdale a few months between two Frenchmen, one, named Pierre, stabbed another, named Labolie, in the bowels with a huge knife. Death ensued. The murderer escaped.

—It is announced that Capt. Mike Quartz, of our branch train, will fill the vacancy on the Johnstown Accommodation train, P. McCassey by the death of conductor John Hyde. We are glad to hear it.

—A carload of horses and cattle each were shipped over the branch railroad eastward on Monday evening, and further shipments are expected to follow soon, the north of county being overrun by stock buyers.

—Many of our readers will remember old Jack Sinkofsky as a witness in the Polly Ann and Cassie Munday murder trial. He lived in Cresson township, and one day last year was seen of his died, and was buried.

—Item about the "first man killed on the railroad in Pennsylvania" is extensively going the rounds of the press, but the name of the FREEMAN, we are grieved to say, is seldom mentioned in connection therewith.

—County Commissioner Gurley continues to be a close inmate of his own room. He is suffering from a species of bone disease, though the ailment is not a painful one, but yet exceedingly irksome in its consequences.

—We now begin to see what use James Patter, of Lilly's, is going to make of that big stock of ice. He is going to come up some of these days and invite us to test his quarters for seating two. The snow is a step.

—In accordance with a new law, the debit and credit account of the Poor House for last year was this year audited by the Board of Auditors. Heretofore that task has been accomplished by the Board of Poor Directors.

—The sales of real estate in Southern Cambria by Sheriff Griffith, will hereafter take place at Brinker's store, Franklin street, instead of at Conrad Raab's, Washington street, Johnstown, as under the administration of Sheriff Ryan.

—After a connection with the Poor House as officer expanding throughout three years and seven months, Mr. Daniel Eberly Monday cut loose and took the train for home. He carried with him the best wishes of a host who knew him.

—Messrs. Tom McNamara, Ben Thompson and "Doc" Thompson have for a week past been engaged in fabricating a two-story martin-house which when completed is expected to be the most gorgeous thing of the sort ever seen anywhere.

—Is there an ordinance on the statute books of Ebensburg borough requiring property-holders to have the snow removed from their respective sidewalks? If so, it ought to be enforced. If not, such an ordinance ought to be immediately enacted.

—An election of officers for the Blair County Banking Company, located at Tyrone, was held last week, and it gives us undiluted pleasure to note that Cashier Robert A. McCoy was continued in the position he has so acceptably filled for several years.

—A small wreck occurred at Cresson last Sunday evening, caused by a train breaking and the rear section catching up with the front one. Several cars were demolished and the track blocked for a few hours, but no injury was done to life or limb.

—Misses Mattie and Julia Lemmon entertained their friends, to the number of sixteen couples, at the house of their father, Dr. W. Lemmon, Wednesday evening last. The occasion is said by one who was present to have been a most enjoyable one.

—James R. Bumbaugh, the mail agent who was recently arrested for abstracting valuable letters, had a preliminary hearing before Commissioner McCandless Monday, in Pittsburgh, and was committed to jail in default of $3,000 bail for trial at the term of Court.

—The many friends of Mr. Isaac Crawford, of this place, will be glad to learn that the unfortunate man is in the enjoyment of comparatively good health, and appears to look upon the quarters at present occupied by him at the Poor House as anything but unenviable.

—Esquire McGough, of Clearfield township, was in town this week several days, on business. During his stay, he enlivened all hands with some most elegant music, both vocal and instrumental, whist the specimens of antique dancing reproduced by him were too good for anything.

—By reference to the official report of the Poor House for the past year, it will be noticed that the age of one of the inmates, Isaac Haws, colored, whose name appears in the death list, is set down at 120 years. If these figures are correct, he was certainly the very oldest inhabitant.

—The ground-hog theory, which had fallen into disrepute, will again find many advocates, for from all sections comes the news of storms of greater or less magnitude immediately following Candlemas day. But whether that state of things will continue for six weeks, remains to be seen.

—The increased demand for railroad locomotives, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has made it necessary to place three more engines on each track in the erecting shops in that city, so that repairs can be made on seventeen engines at one time, instead of fourteen, as before.

—The miners sent by the Cambria Iron Company of Johnstown into the Moorefield region to examine into the iron ore resources of that section are still at work. Recent reports from them are encouraging. They state that the ore so far found is of good quality, but its extent has not yet been fully ascertained.

—The following among other sentences were imposed on Blair county criminals by Judge Dean at Hollidaysburg last Monday: W. J. Ray, one year in for stoning a train, one year and four months in the Western Penitentiary; Jacob Mumper, alias "Redhead," carrying concealed weapons, one year in the same institution.

—"Rafting on the Susquehanna" is the title of a series of papers which promise to run through the columns of the Carrolltown *News* for an indefinite period. Very appropriately, they begin with a quotation from Tennyson, in this wise: "For men may come, and men may go, but I go on forever." And who cares?

—A freight brakeman named Michael J. Whalen, while attempting to effect a coupling near Altoona, last Saturday, was run over by the cars and so badly injured that he died the following morning. He resided at Derry, whither he was removed immediately subsequent to the accident, and where the remains were interred.

—A verdant Bedford county hotel man, William Chenowith by name, went to Philadelphia last week and fell amongst thieves. He smelled something, got awake a few hours afterward, stretched himself and explained to the nearest police magistrate he could find that he had been robbed of a draft for $450 and fifty dollars in money. No clue of course.

—Mr. Joe Heininger, proprietor of the Heininger House, Ebensburg, has filed with the Prothonotary a petition for tavern license, to be acted on at March term of Court. Mr. M. Latterner, also of Ebensburg, has concluded to go out of the liquor business absolutely after March 1st and surrender his license. The former is a new hotel, and the latter an old one.

—A Pittsburgh lady who visited relatives residing in this place during the heated term last summer gave birth the other day to triplets, all healthy, promising chunks of humanity—and none of them got away, either. Still, we trust that Pittsburgh ladies, or, for that matter, ladies from any other city, town or hamlet, will not be afraid to come to Ebensburg on that account.

—We learn from a brief note received from S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, that Dr. G. W. Strohecker formerly of that place, died in Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois, on the 15th of January in the 54th year of his age. His disease was dropsy of the heart. A short time previous to his death he became a convert to the Catholic church. His widow and six children survive him.

—Mr. David Jones, a Cambria township farmer who resides about two miles east of Ebensburg, was engaged in the work of felling a tree last Monday. Unfortunately a limb became detached, which, dropping down a distance of twenty feet, struck Mr. Jones on the head and inflicted so painful a wound that a doctor had to be sent for. A few stitches and the profits of a few days' work lost will remedy the trouble.

—Messrs. John Borkey and Henry Springer, two of Carroll township's patriarchs, died a few days since. Mr. Borkey was a hale and hearty man up to within a few days of his death, when gangrene attacked him in the heel and speedily laid him low. His age was 91 years. As to Mr. Springer, we are without particulars, but he too must have been of nearly equal age. Both will live in memory as honest, honorable and upright citizens.

—Our friend Mr. Don Byron Gibbons lately in the tea business, has associated himself as salesman with the firm of M. H. Darrow & Co., 214 and 216 North Wharves, Philadelphia, wholesale dealers in salt fish. In a printed circular sent us, he promises to give the same satisfaction to customers, in his new deal, as he formerly afforded—and that is saying enough. We bespeak for him at least a share of the patronage of those who deal in the article he sells.

—Owen Cunningham, formerly of this place, but more recently of Carrolltown, who was tried and acquitted in the Lancaster county Court last November on two charges of having obtained money on false pretenses from two citizens of that county, and who immediately after his acquittal was arrested and taken to Harrisburg on a warrant charging him with defrauding Gotlieb Swilkey, a boarding-house keeper of that city, was tried and convicted two weeks ago to-day in the Dauphin county Court and was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and to be imprisoned in the county jail for a period of eighteen months.

—A collection in aid of the famine-stricken people of Ireland will be taken up on Sunday next at the church of the Holy Name, this place, as indeed in all the Catholic churches of the diocese. We hope to report the result in all the churches in this county next week, and we respectfully request the several pastors to drop us a postal card giving the amount in each instance. Will one or more of our patrons invite the attention of their respective clergy to this request?

—The Somerset papers of last week state that the farmers in that county had taken advantage of the fine weather, and made a considerable amount of maple sugar, and one man had made seven hundred pounds. This, also, is a good county for home-made sugar, but we have not heard that any of our farmers have made any effort in that direction up to ground-hog day, last Monday, and we are very sure from the character of the weather that none has been made since.

—A man named Constantine Nainstill was sent to jail at last session of March Court for sixty days on conviction of the charge of assault and battery, preferred by his own wife. His term expired Monday last, when he was turned loose and furnished money enough by the Commissioners to buy himself a new hat and pay his way home to Conemaugh borough. He departed in that direction the same evening, expressing the hope that he would reach Johnstown in time to take part in the Turner ball which came off that night in Union Hall.

—Mr. Evan Nokes, Gaysport's Cokerpoet Blair county, comes to the front in a challenge to any or all the local poets in Blair, Cambria, or Huntingdon counties. He agrees to pool twenty-five dollars that he can compose a better political poem than any man living in the district, and who has been a resident of the same for one year past, whether he carry naturalization papers or not. All poems to be submitted to competent judges, and the one decided to be the best to take the pool. Chaplain Davis, of Cambria county come to the front!

—In the midst of a violent snow-storm then prevailing, a large flock of wild pigeons were observed directing their flight in a northeasterly direction over this place late last Tuesday afternoon. The lad evidently been driven from their course by the tempest and had lost their bearing. Or, were they on their way to the Harrisburg Republican Convention? Since we come to think of it, the latter cannot be any correct guess, for no bird excepting the one known as "rooster" was permitted to put in an appearance at that ill-omened gathering.

—At Loretto, on Tuesday, January 29th, ultimo, by Rev. Father Bush, Mr Alban McDermitt was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Miss Mary Josephine, daughter of Thomas Mullen, Esq., of Allegheny township. For the newly-mated pair, we have only a single wish. It is that they may live long and be happy, and that when the occasion of their golden wedding rolls round, their descendants may be numerous as the sands of the sea, and that each of those descendants may find it in his heart to rise up and call them blessed.

—Two worthy representatives of the tramp genus were last week committed to jail from East Conemaugh on the charge of stealing a ride on the cars. One of these, upon investigation, was found to have enveloping his person no less than seven shirts, two vests and a like number of pantaloons, while his partner was nearly equally as liberally costumed. The weather then not being cold, they were called on to explain. They said they were gentlemen tourists, traveling *incog*, and were afraid to carry a trunk or satchel for fear of being robbed of their valuables.

—John Neff, of Johnstown, went to Nineveh to see some friends; saw them; concluded that he was through, and then imagined he would go back home on a freight train. A brakeman named Whalen saw him in the act of stealing a ride, and bounced him, and the result was that Neff retired from the train with his lower jaw fractured in two places. The sufferer was shortly afterward removed to Nineveh for medical assistance. Sequel: This same brakeman, Whalen, met with a fatal accident at Derry last Saturday, and died the following Sunday, as is elsewhere recorded.

—The assignees of the Lloyd estate have made their sixth return of sale of real estate to the United District Court, which has been confirmed nisi. On petition of assignee a rule was granted on James Gardner, trustee on a certain bond, to show cause why he should not be removed. The bond was given by the bankrupt for the benefit of his creditors. When, we may be permitted to ask, is the approximate season at which this Lloyd business will cease to furnish items for the papers? When, in other words, or about when, will the business of the estate be closed up? A large constituency of the debtor and his assignees would like to know.

—The dwelling-house of Mr. Hugh Howell, of Gallitzin borough, was burned down on last Saturday, at about the hour of 12 o'clock, A. M. The fire is supposed to have orginated from a spark from a defective flue. Everything, including furniture, clothing, and fifty dollars in money, went up in the smoke. Two sons of Mr. Howell were at work in a neighboring coal bank at the time of the disaster. When they arrived at what was once their home, expecting the customary warm welcome, they found instead a pile of smoldering ashes. The flames had made such clean work that not even a change of clothing was left them. There was no insurance.

—With compliments to the Ebensburg *Herald*, we suggest that very likely the successorship to H. A. McPike as editor of the FREEMAN, in the event of our becoming controller of a newspaper in Kittanning, Armstrong county, will be confided to parties who will take care that the Democratic flag is not trailed in the dust. No person either flattered or slandered by the *Herald* will find favor in the new deal—should such a new deal in the economy of nature come round. The *Herald* must takecare to sweep clean in front of its own door. Both Postmaster James and Festus Lloyd and their backers stand in imminent danger of becoming broken idols.

—The man McPike, who still has some connection with the FREEMAN notwithstanding the *Herald* has undertaken to manage his business for him, has been entertaining the quinsy to the best of his ability during the present week. True, the unwelcome visitor came in an unusually mild form, and didn't occupy more space than a silver half dollar, though it squatted itself just where it could furnish the largest amount of torture on the smallest amount of capital. Loss of sleep, loss of meals, loss of time and loss of patience have all resulted as a matter of course, but we have no doubt the quinsy could stand much more of the same sort and not feel at all worried about it.

—Messrs. Heist & Co., having secured the lease for a term of years of an extensive and valuable tract of coal land in the neighborhood of South Fork, propose going into the mining business on an extensive scale at an early day. To this end, they have made application to the Pennsylvania Railroad for the construction of a track from the main line to connect with their mines, and the application has been favorably considered. A big boarding house will immediately be put up, and other incidental improvements effected From this and other considerations we are led to the belief that South Fork has a glowing prospect before her.—a business boom in fact. Mr. Heist, the senior member of the firm, is the present landlord of the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and was a former coal operator in the South Fork coal region.

—An application on a writ of *habeas corpus* for the release from prison of the man Malatt, who is charged with having caused the death of a fellow-workman named Gibbs in Johnstown a couple of weeks ago, was heard before Judge Dean at Johnstown last Friday. After the testimony had been submitted, his honor said, in substance, that there was no element to show that the prisoner was guilty of murder in the first degree, and therefore the offense was a bailable one. The only question was in regard to the amount to be fixed. The crime, even at the extreme construction, would be murder in the second degree, but he could not, of course, say how much less a grade a jury might decide it. It was usual with him in similar cases to exact bail in the sum of $5,000, but owing to the peculiar circumstances surrounding the matter he would suggest that $3,000 might be sufficient. The amount was promptly furnished, and the accused was discharged. His trial will take place in March.

—Mr. Harry Mellon, of Chest Springs, the gentleman about whom the infamous story was circulated in this place, the early part of last week, was in town on Saturday and assured us that it was only after his arrival here that he heard in its most damning and despicable aspect the foul slander which he says has been uttered against him—the husband of the lady mixed up in the alleged adultery having done no more than charge that he caught his wife—a certain occasion kissing him (Mr. Mellon) and even *that* he asserts his ability to prove is a falsehood. No prosecution has grown out or is likely to grow out of the affair, though the husband and wife are for the present living apart. Mr. M.'s statement is confirmed from other sources, but having no reason to doubt his veracity, we are not at all surprised that he is highly incensed at the heartless wretch or wretches who first gave currency to the scandalous story, nor that he intends to make things hot for those who maliciously circulated the infamous slander.

—From time to time of late, our county jail has been seriously damaged as to its interior arrangement by the gross misbehavior of prisoners. The flooring of the cells has been torn up, window sash displaced, the water and waste pipes clogged, the heating apparatus tampered with, and, in general, all manner of injury done which malice or caprice could suggest. During the past and present weeks, all or nearly all this has been repaired, and it is the intention of Sheriff Griffith, in so far as within his power lies, to keep things in that condition. Subsequent repetitions of similar eccentricities on the part of prisoners will, we are informed, meet with the punishment they deserve. Offenders will be introduced to the acquaintanceship of a dark cell and a bread-and-water diet, and should that plan prove inefficient to curb the propensity toward evil, there will be no hesitancy in resorting to the use of irons. This resolve on the part of the Sheriff will meet public approval. No well disposed prisoner will be injured thereby. It is only the bad at heart whom it will bear heavily upon.

—We desire to say, just here and now, that the reason that a regular epitome of Council proceedings of Ebensburg borough has not been submitted to the public through the columns of this Freeman during the past year is simply this: The Burgess was requested to furnish us each report, and he referred the matter to the Secretary; the Secretary, in turn, saw a majority of Council, and the Council said it would be a decidedly bad thing for a Democratic paper to be recognized officially by a Republican Burgess and Council. Memorandum: No money is paid for the publication of these proceedings. Now, how would it do for us Democrats, on the 17th instant, to kick out of office enough of the present board to ensure a development of common decency toward all classes of the borough, be their politics as they may? We have the strength. Last November, our clear majority in the two wards was 12. In addition, the parceling out of such appointments as Clerk, Weighmaster, etc., comes into consideration. The latter is not much, financially speaking, but it ought to be enough to give impetus to the suggestion which we throw forth and advocate.

A LEAF FROM THE PAST.—Louis A. Godey, the founder of the popular ladies' magazine known as *Godey's Lady's Book*, in the number of that *Book* for October, 1859, gives a description of a trip on which shortly prior he had attended the opening of the Philadelphia across the Allegheny mountains by the Pennsylvania Railroad. He was in company with a party of excursionists, and this is the manner he takes to describe what he saw after leaving Altoona:

At Altoona you begin the ascent of the Allegheny mountain. For about twelve miles the cars ascend at the rate of one hundred feet to the mile. The scenery along the route is magnificent beyond description. Especially is it grand when you reach the eastern mouth of the tunnel, which is three-quarters of a mile in length, and is a superb monument to the skill and foresight of Pennsylvania.

Three miles from the tunnel is the Mountain House, kept by Dr. Jackson and Col. Campbell, of the St. Lawrence Hotel Philadelphia. These gentlemen kindly invited the excursionists to alight, and did all in their power to insure their comfort. The Mountain House is destined to become a favorite resort. Enchanting scenery, gunning, fishing, cool refreshing air, and invigorating breezes, and delightful drives are among the attractions of the place. We met a large company of ladies and gentlemen at the hotel, and a happier and gayer party could not be found anywhere.

After a capital dinner, we returned to Altoona, where we again spent the evening at the Logan House.

Then, to gracefully wind up, he adds:

The Philadelphian in search of health could not do better than run up to Altoona and Cresson for a week or two. You reach either place in one day's comfortable travel, over a road that is faultless in every respect, and managed with consummate ability.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is still there, and so are the tunnel and the magnificent mountain scenery, but both Dr. Jackson and Col. Campbell, the then managers of the Cresson Mountain House, repose under the sod, with their memories still green in the hearts of all who knew them. Even the writer of the description of which the foregoing are extracts—even Louis A. Godey, is dead! What shadows we are!

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.]

THE BOOK so long expected of the late General J. B. Hood is now just published, and the delay is well repaid by the beauty of the style in which it is prepared and published for the sole benefit of "The Hood Memorial Fund." It is called "ADVANCE AND RETREAT—Personal Experiences in the Armies of the United States and Confederate States," contains two portraits; (one engraving); four fine maps of battle field; 360 pages, 8vo. well printed, handsomely bound. Write to General G. T. Beauregard, New Orleans, for all the particulars, or better send in a postal order or registered letter, Three Dollars, and have a copy sent to you registered postage free, and then ask your neighbors to subscribe for it. Why not?

THE COLOSSAL BRONZE STATUE OF VICTORY which stands in the Park, at Lowell, before the tomb of the first soldiers that fell in the revolution, is a lasting and beautiful tribute of art. It is one of the first objects sought by strangers visiting our city, which indeed many visit, purposely to see this elegant object of high art. It was obtained from the King of Bavaria by Dr. J. C. Ayer, to whom His Majesty was especially gracious in acknowledgment of what his remedies are reputed to have done for the suffering sick, to was donated by the Doctor to the City of Lowell as a permanent and speaking emblem of the victories both of Science and Arms.—*Hagerstown (Md.) Press.*

TWO ORGANS.—Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.

MRS. PARTINGTON SAYS.—Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus ultra* of medicines.

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.]

THE Maitland House, Altoona, has again changed landlords, Mr. P. H. Drew retiring, and Mr. Robert Black, of Greensburg, assuming control.

ALL OUR

OOOO V V EEEEE RRRRR CCCC OOOO A TITTTTT SSSSS
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O O V V E R R C O O A A T S S
OOOO V EEEEE R R CCCC OOOO A A T SSSSS

—AND—

HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING!

NOW ON HAND,

TO BE SOLD AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER,

TO MAKE ROOM FOR A LARGE AND NEW STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IT WILL PAY YOU

TO GIVE US A CALL, AS THE GOODS NOW IN STORE WILL

POSITIVELY BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF THE ADVANCE IN PRICES,

Which are now at least 25 per cent. higher than last year.

SO TAKE OUR ADVICE, AND BUY YOUR **CLOTHING** NOW,

AND FROM US, AT THE

Young America Clothing House,

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

Feb. 6, 1880.-tf. ALTOONA, PA.

MORE "TAFFY" FOR US.—Here are a few more kind words elicited from a number of our exchanges by the recent entrance of the FREEMAN upon its fourteenth volume. If any excuse is needed for reprinting them we would merely say that "they all do it":

[From the Huntingdon Monitor.]

THE Cambria *Freeman*, which is edited by the irrepressible punster McPike, has entered upon its fourteenth volume. No better paper comes to us.

[From the Lewistown Democrat and Sentinel.]

THE 14th volume of the Cambria *Freeman* opened with the issue of Jan. 23d. McPike, its editor and publisher, is one of the best of fellows, and prints one of the best of newspapers. We hope no mistake will occur the next time that county's treasurership comes along, for he richly deserves it.

[From the McYeytown Journal.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* entered upon its 14th year last week. McPike don't make any promises about improvements to be made in the near future, and we can't see how it could be possible to make it more readable, being at present one of the liveliest papers in Central Pennsylvania.

[From the Hollidaysburg Register.]

MCPIKE has commenced the fourteenth volume of the Cambria *Freeman*, a paper that for thirteen years he has made to rank as one of the best and wittiest in the State, and we trust our genial friend may print it many years to come, and haul in the shekels too.

[From the Philipsburg Journal.]

THE Cambria *Freeman*, one of the most readable newspapers in the State, has stepped into its fourteenth year. Brother McPike, the genial editor of the *Freeman*, knows how to get up a good paper and is deserving of every possible encouragement.

[From the Tyrone Herald.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* has entered upon its fourteenth volume, and is, apparently, in the full prime and vigor of a successful career. As an ably conducted journal its reputation stands high on the list.

[From the Altoona Tribune.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* has entered its fourteenth volume. We need not tell the readers of the TRIBUNE how they already know, that it is a lively, spicy and good newspaper.

NOTES FROM ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE.

On Monday, 24 inst., Rt. Rev. J. Tuigg, Bishop of Pittsburgh, visited the Franciscan Monastery and College of St. Francis, Loretto, Pa. He was accompanied by Rev. E. A. Bush, of Loretto, the Ecclesiastical Superior of the institution, the Bishop himself being Guardian of the Franciscan Order in the Diocese of Pittsburgh. He addressed the students in the spacious study hall of the College at considerable length, delineating their several duties, and said he would feel pleasure at hearing of their earnestness at study and their acting dutiful towards their instructors, who in turn would feel it a pleasing duty to impart education to and bestow care upon them. The College has never been in better standing since its foundation than at present, as regards discipline, tone and instruction, and no pains will be hereafter spared to make it all that Catholic parents can desire.

The following award of tickets were made to the Senior Class for the month of January:

Rhetoric—C. Schwab, Geo. Kaylor, J. Sneeringer. Latin—Geo. Kaylor, C. Schwab, M. Foley, W. Jones, E. Sneeringer.

Composition—Geo. Kaylor, W. Kuhn, E. Sneeringer, C. J. Bright.

Greek—C. Senwab, Geo. Kaylor, M. Foley.

Catechism—C. Bright, E. Sneeringer, T. Farrell, W. Jones, W. Kuhn.

LITTLE Mabel's zebra stockings
Bently hung across the fire;
Brother George will find them useful
When he starts his base ball club.

But brother George may in the end find himself mistaken. Maybe, after those stockings are dried, little Mabel will get herself inside them, and, finding them look nice, ask herself why she shouldn't get herself a pair of shoes to suit. Then, if she is wise, she will visit the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe establishment of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, and tell brother George to steal a pair of stockings at the next clothing-line. Blumenthal has the biggest stock of boots, shoes, etc., for girls, misses, ladies, boys, youths and men in Western Pennsylvania, and sells the next thing to cost.

Two lovers skipped from off the gate,
And a voice came down the lane,
"I thought I told not to swing
Upon that gate again?"
What was it made their pleasure stop?
It was—it was Susanna's pop.

Though the foregoing lines, at first glance, may appear supremely nonsensical, a moral is yet contained therein. It is this: Read the second and fifth letters of each word, and you will get the advice to go to Simon & Bendheim's next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, when you want to get a bargain in ready-made clothing. P. S.—Whether the letters so formed read that way, the bargains are there all the same.

A young man has come who a yarn'll
Repeat, about Irish news carnal,
It sounds just as well
To call him Parnell,
But the right way to name him is Parnell.

What is said above is likely a parody. And it is a good one, too, we guess; but it is no parody on the saying that Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, expects to sale, at the lowest prices, ready-made clothing for nothing at all—sorrowly. There can be no parody on that, because no parody is possible on the selling of clothing at up-set prices. Try him—buy from—try again—and you will not go amiss.

EYELIDS were made to droop;
Cheeks were made to blush;
Hair was made to curl and friz,
And lips were made—Oh, hush!

We hush, so far as that is concerned. But no power exists on earth to prevent us from keeping on saying that Jas. P. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, sells ready-made clothing at a lower figure than anybody else. His stock is always first-class; is warranted to give satisfaction, and the price list is sunk away out of sight as to figures. Give him a call and you will get satisfaction.

THE Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* is in all respects one of the best papers in the country, full of the freshest and most reliable news, prepared by the most liberal expenditure. Always a first-class paper and a welcome visitor to the family fireside, the *Weekly Dispatch* will be better even than heretofore in every department for 1880. Its general and special news features have long been well known, and as for finance, trade and market reports they will be among the fullest, most accurate and valuable published. Terms, $1.50 per annum; or in clubs of ten, $10. Address,

ROOK, O'NEILL & Co., Publishers,
[1-9.-4t.] Dispatch Iron Building, Pittsburg.

A Mother's Grief.

The pride of a mother, the light and joy of home, are her children. Hence her grief when sickness enters and takes them away. Take warning, then, if they have a Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, which leads to Consumption, that you are running a terrible risk if you do not attend to it at once. SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE is guaranteed to cure them. Price, 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.-e.o.w.6m.]

"The Best I Ever Knew Of."

J. G. Starkey, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, writes: "I have had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for several years, and have used 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.]

THEY say that on effort will be made to undermine the water works at present existing in Ebensburg. How this shall be done remains to be seen. But we imagine it will be a failure. We judge so, for several reasons, prominent amongst which is that those who are working the job are unable to carry out their plans, the work being too much for their capacity.

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

OBITUARY.

SMITH.—Died, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Herbert, Cambria borough, on Jan. 26, 1880, Miss ANNIE SMITH, aged 36 years.

The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Philip Smith, who formerly resided near Chest Springs. She was well known by many of the readers of the FREEMAN, who will peruse these lines with regret. She was by profession a teacher in the public schools of Northern Cambria for a number of years. Descending from a family possessed of bright intellectual abilities, kind and forbearing in temperament and disposition, she was by nature fitted for the position of teacher, commanding the respect and esteem alike of directors, patrons and pupils. Bereaved of the fostering hand of a father for many years, she labored hard to fit herself for her noble calling, in order to satisfy her kind and just mother herself. Her ambition in the cause of education was heightened by feeling it her duty to assist in supporting an invalid brother, greatly loved, who suffered from paralysis for a number of years, and was entirely helpless.

Washington Irving beautifully portrays the pure, uncontaminated love of a mother, but not more strikingly than the words uttered by deceased when going to take charge of her school, about the first of November last. She said: "I know that in justice to myself I am not able to teach. I am dying slowly. I feel that my time here is very brief; but I think it my duty in gratitude to an affectionate brother to assist by sacrificing myself for him in his afflictions." A teacher who feels the importance of the profession looks forward to see the fruit of his or her labor. The writer of these few lines, at one time a tutor of deceased, is happy to say during the short time of her pilgrimage "she fought the good fight"—she was faithful in her mission to her Master. During her illness she bore her affliction with true Christian fortitude.—Fortified by the sacraments of the Catholic Church, she passed from earth to the mansions of rest, lamented by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her remains were on Wednesday, 28th ult., taken on mail train to Gallitzin, thence to St. Patrick's church, where the last obsequies of religion were performed, and finally to the cemetery on Tunnelhill, where they were laid along side of those of her father and mother. The funeral was unusually large, consisting of many sorrowing friends. *Requiescat in pace.* F. J. P.

Who can weep when the orphan is fed?
Who can weep to see the homeless housed?
Who can weep when the widow's bright weed?
Who weeps to see the oppressed aroused?
But what are these to the tired heart blest
When it has been given its final rest? M. S.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WILMORE, Jan. 31, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN:—I thought I would write you a few thoughts from Wilmore. In the first place, I will say that the state of the weather is remarkable. It seems almost like spring time, and I am afraid the old saying may come true, that for every log we have in January we will have a frost in May. The weather has been so much so that one of the fair sex of our town remarked the other day that she could not stand the heat of this January sun on her window sill. Perhaps the *Herald* on account of our new bridge at this place, giving all the honor and praise to Mr. John Wright and G. H. Pringle as being the men who pushed the work to its completion. Well, now, allow me to state that Mr. John Wright had his foot mashed and Mr. G. Pringle had the headache, and that Mr. Ashe, who is the man to whom the honor belongs, because he was not afraid to get his feet wet, neither was he afraid to take hold of a heavy piece of timber. Had it not been for Mr. Ashe, the bridge would not be built to-day. It is a first-class bridge in all respects, and as to the superintending of the same we give all the honor to Mr. Ashe, but as to the work the praise belongs to Mr. Ashe.

And now, then, politics comes next. It is rumored this morning on the streets that Pogo had sold out to Mr. W. Wright, both being candidates for the office of constable. The sum agreed upon is said to be $10,000, which is another instance of Johnstown candidates going back on their friends. How true this is I am not prepared to say, but such is the rumor as it comes to your correspondent's ears.

Our mutual friend John Schroth has laid in a fine stock of war candles, both plain and ornamental; also a good supply of fish of all kinds.

Another friend, W. J. Wolesinglie, has had a very serious attack of the grippe. One time his life was despaired of; but I am glad to say he is now getting all right again.

One of the latest business ventures of our town is a new drug store kept by Mr. H. W. Plotner.

BLUE SHO