

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN... H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

Cambria Freeman

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1880. NUMBER 21.

Advertising Rates table with columns for month, year, and price.

HEAP! GEO. HUNTLEY Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, and more.

"DON'T YOU DO IT!" Don't part with your money until you know the truth. Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER is interested in the old and famous OAK HALL Clothing business.

From all appearances the year 1880 is to be the largest in sales ever known. The READYMADE Department is Better Stocked!

WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL, SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

An Important Announcement! To the Readers of the Cambria Freeman: We desire to inform you that we have REMOVED to a spacious room in Jaggers' New Brick Block, No. 108 Eleventh Avenue.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A NEW MILLINERY And Fancy Goods Store AT 281 MAIN ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

STILL HOLDING THE FORT! THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.

"GOD KNOWS!" NATHAN D. WEAVER. In the burning glow of June, Where the grass of the shipwreck lies...

WILD FRANK'S RETURN. (The following thrilling sketch, the main incidents of which were of actual occurrence, is from the pen of the venerable W. W. Wainman. It has long been of print, having been contributed to the Democratic Review of November, 1861.—Editor Shipley's Chronicle.)

It being a custom of the farmer to let each of his boys have something about the farm they could call their own, and take care of as such, Black Nell, for so the mare was called, had somehow or other fallen to Frank's share.

"But you must be very tired, Frank," rejoined the other: "won't you let some of us harness up and carry you? Or if you like—" he stopped a moment, and a trifling confusion spread over his face.

"You know the speed of Nell as well as I," said Richard: "I'll warrant when I bring her you'll say she's in as good order as ever."

It was a calm scene, and a pleasant one. There was no rude sound—hardly even a murmur—on the broad shoulders and neck of the mare. The atmosphere had a dim, hazy cast, and was impregnated with overpowering heat.

It was a strange that the young man did not awake. Perhaps his ocean life had taught him to rest undisturbed, save by the elements. The storm was now coming in on its fury.

In the low, old-fashioned dwelling of the farmer there was a large family group. The men and boys had gathered under shelter at the front of the stable, and the subject of their talk was the return of the long-absent son.

"If any one doubts the truth of this story he or she can write to Captain B. F. Jones, Winona, Minn., or to C. Y. F. Merriweather, Oakland, Yalabusha county, same State."

"STUNNING JAMIE." The Berkshire journals in 1844 gave much information concerning this remarkable man. Throughout of stature, he possessed prodigious strength, which earned for him the familiar cognomen of "Stunning Jamie."

"NATURAL CHAMPAGNE."—The process of producing natural champagne, that is, the wine which is produced in the vineyard, is not inferior to that which is produced in the cellar.

"HE WOULDN'T HAVE IT."—Among the passengers who boarded a Michigan railway train the other day were a bride and groom. It was a rainy morning, and the groom was full of passengers for the pair began to squeeze hands and hug as soon as they were seated.

A VERY STRANGE STORY. HOW A NEGRO CONFEDERATE SPY WAS ARRESTED AFTER THE WAR AND SENT INTO SLAVERY IN CUBA.

In 1863, says the Washington (Miss.) Gazette, General Pemberton commanded a faithful slave—Peyton by name—a noted negro fiddler, known for miles around, and highly respected by both black and white.

"If you will be so good to give me a copy of the 'Cambria Freeman' for my wife and myself, I will be very glad to receive it." The letter was from a gentleman in Cuba.

"THE PATENT RATING MAN BRINGS IN ONE OF HIS COMBINATIONS OF HIS OWN INVENTION, AND STICKS IT UNDER THE EDITOR'S TABLE, AND EXPLAINS HOW THEY CATCH 'EM EVERY TIME."

"PROFESSIONAL REALITY."—A man who had his seat on the car in his hand, yesterday, entered a butcher shop on Woodward avenue and began:

"I don't think I'll be the reply." "If it was my own I'd own it," he said, "I'd own it." "I'd own it," he said, "I'd own it."

How She Cured Him of Heart Disease. There is a man in Milwaukee that has spoken to his wife for over a week. He is so sick that he will not go home to his mother, and the other day his wife went to his office to get six dollars to pay for some shoes, and he told the clerk to pay her off and let her go.

"Which end, Josiah, you said," she retorted over, "your head or your feet?" And then she put a pillow in her mouth and reached over to him and unceremoniously squeezed the water in the bag.

"I wish to see Mr. Hall," he said, at length. "He's a sly old fellow, for any one who'll carry a message to him."

"The boys are all away. It's but a short walk, and your limbs are young," replied the female, who was not altogether pleased with the easy way of making himself at home, which marked her baby-looking customer.

"I remain, very respectfully, yours, CHAS. SIMON, Of the Keystone Clothing House."

"The first gold mine discovered in the United States was struck in South Carolina in 1790."