Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - NOV. 19, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Closing out copper kettles at cost at Geo. Huntley's.

—For the best clothes wringers ever invented go to Geo. Huntley's.

—For the best meat cutter and sausage stuffers go to Geo. Huntley's.

—If your horse has a spavin use "Kendall's Spavin Cure." See the advertisement.

—This is the season of the year when it becometh the coal dealer to labor and to weigh.

—If you want to buy the best corn sheller and separator in the market go to Geo. Huntley's.

—The crows are caw-cussing at a terrible rate last now in some of the tooral-rural districts.

—If you want to buy the best farm wagon (Milburn wagon) go and see samples at Geo. Huntley's.

—The best hay, straw, and corn-stalk splitter and crusher in the world, for sale at Geo. Huntley's.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, have just received a nice line of ladies' coats, which will be sold cheap.

—No less than three weddings are said to be on the programme for this and next month in Ebensburg.

—The snow's on the whirl as we put our paper to press, but the fall won't be great, we venture to guess.

—The electric light has been introduced with entire success in the upper shops of the P. R. R. at Altoona.

—The last kiln of brick for the season's work has been burned, and the contractor therefor to the same has returned.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, Pa., are selling plain and fancy dress goods at 10, 12½, 15 and 20 cents per yard.

—Our venerable townsman Mr. Evan Griffith has been sick for several weeks, and is not expected to get well.

—Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., of this place, will parade on next Thursday afternoon—Thanksgiving day.

—The largest and best assortment of horse blankets and lap robes in the county, just received at Geo. Huntley's.

—Great improvements are to be made in and about the Mountain House at Cresson before the next season opens.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, keep all kind of patent medicines, such as St. Jacob's Oil, Hoofland Bitters, Cough Syrups, &c.

—You will find the largest assortment of trunks, valises and ladies' and gents' satchels in the county at Geo. Huntley's.

—To prevent slipping and falling on the ice pavements, buy the climax reversible ice-shoes. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Don't you forget it. "Sellers' Liver Pills" were the first pills so called in the United States, and they do their work well.

—We regret to learn that our old friend R. McHugh, of Huntingdon, formerly of Hollidaysburg, is down with the typhoid fever.

—If you go to Geo. Huntley's you will find a large assortment of floor oil cloths to select from than all the other stores in town put together.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have for sale a mud horse, five years old, and well broken, valuable and single harness. Will be sold cheap and on time.

—The Young America Clothing House, Altoona, advertises the best pair of pants in the world for $1.00, but what state the pants are in is not stated.

—No less than sixteen candidates for matrimony, masculine and feminine, were published in St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, last Sunday last.

—Miss Mollie Lloyd, sister of Mr. Fos. Lloyd, the manager of the W. U. telegraph bureau, is learning to manipulate the keys with controls the harnessed lightning.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, are selling boots, shoes, hats, caps, clothing, overcoats, etc., etc., at lower figures than they can be bought anywhere else in the county.

—Don't forget to call if you have a friend with a cough or cold, tell him about Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup. It is a good thing and he will thank you for your advice. The price is only 25 cents a bottle.

—Hall and Lyons' patent heel stiffeners and the counters of your boots will never go down. V. S. Barker & Bro. have them, and they say that this thing to keep foot-gear from slipping.

—We send greeting to our friend Heist, of the Mountain House. The time was Sunday night and the sex that of which voters are made when the proper age has been reached—Mother and child, we are glad to add, are doing well.

—Item from the Hollidaysburg *Standard*: As our legislative friend, John Fenlon, reminds of the mental calibre of the last Assembly, the pugilistic display of the Altoona lads on Thursday evening last, was "thin—twice thin."

—Messrs. Charley O'Donnell and J. G. Dougherty went hunting for wild turkeys in the neighborhood of Summitville. They are expecting relatives as to the exact number they saw, but it is truth to say that they didn't respect the market.

—John Kantner, of Altoona, who stands charged with the beastly crime of attempting to ravish his own daughter, and who, coupled with whiskey, has been committed to jail in default of $1,000 bail, and will be called on to answer for the heinous offence at the January term of Court.

—A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene C. Fiedler died and was buried on Tuesday morning of last week. The child died of a terrible burning caused a few days previous in consequence of her clothes taking fire while playing from the burning stove.

—It cannot be hid to say that our townsman Mr. A. J. Dibert, has been and continues very much under the weather, physically, for some time past, and his remaining in close church no specially alarming symptoms have been developed.

—And now the Hancock and English Club of Hollidaysburg has caught the permanent organization fever, a meeting for the purpose of making the disease epidemic having been held last night. Let the good work go forward in all the Democratic strongholds.

—H. L. Gitman has already received a large stock of sweetmeats for the Christmas trade, and intends to keep everything in the way of vanities, confections, toys, etc., all along the line.

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—Hunting parties are taking the heights of the Allegheny during the festive season.

—The young son of our townsman, Mr. V. Lutzinger, who was the victim of a violent attack of diphtheria, is now nearly as well as ever. This was the sole and only case of sickness in our midst this Fall, all due to the cinchery notwithstanding.

—V. S. Barger & Bro. have just received a few AMERICAN Singer sewing machines, which will be sold at the same prices as the last ones were—that is to say, five dollars cheaper than they are offered by any other agent, "authorized" or otherwise.

—Wild turkeys are reported somewhat plenty within a couple of miles west and south of town, but as we have yet to hear of the first specimen with any of such noble game in their possession, we take it that the thing, if any, is about as wild as the turkey.

—Do not buy cheap medicine on the score of economy. The best are not too good for the sick, and are the cheapest. Such are the Peruvian Bark, Sarsaparilla, and other standard remedies of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. They are worth all they cost, and should be in every family.

—Our friend George M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, is making his customary half-yearly visit to his many friends, business and personal, in this section. He is about the most popular and most successful of all the merchandise travelers whose footsteps lead them in this direction.

—Hoover Jones, a married man recently employed as a P. R. R. policeman in Altoona, is said to have skipped out just one month to-day with a young lady, so called, whose residence is in Birmingham. Hoover would be a thing of that kind deserves to be cast into outer darkness.

—You'll have to hurry up, and that pretty fast, if you want to get one of those cheap overcoats V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling to nearly everybody but the man in the moon. They have sold so many of them during the past week or so, that their stock just at present is a good deal on the low.

—Mr. John C. Sherry, of Allegheny township, will sell at public sale on Tuesday next, a two-year-old Canadian stallion, a sucking colt, five milch cows (one fresh), four head young cattle, fourteen hogs, wagon, sleigh, sled, harness, corn, rye, potatoes, implements, etc., at public sale on Tuesday, Dec. 6th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. See bills.

—Wm. Lewis, a young man employed as a fireman on the C. I. Co.'s railroad, Johnstown, was struck by a switch bar while riding on the side of a "dummy" on last Tuesday morning, and such was the force of the blow that he was knocked down and his left leg ran over by several of the cars, which injured it to a fully.

—Pheasants and wild turkeys are said to be quite plenty in this neighborhood, peccaries traces of deer and bears are found, and along the Blacklick the wolf prowls unnamed ferocity. It would be something akin to hunters' paradise hereaway if it not for the fact that the squirrel crop is a complete failure.

—A resident of Conemaugh borough named Pyrod now in the seventy third year of his age, says he has never tasted nor had any desire to taste butter at any time during his long and eventful career. Better be honest about it, we don't think Mr. Pyrod's example is likely to have any weight in our family, and more's the pity for us.

—It was rumored in this place on Tuesday, but we hope there is no foundation for the story, that the two remaining children of our friend and former fellow citizens of Cambria county, Mr. John Yahner, of Scottdale, Westmoreland county, had fallen victims to that remorseless disease, diphtheria, to which five others of his household had succumbed.

—The Ebensburg correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune* says that owing to the prevalence of wise counsel, which certainly could not have come from the man who invented the story and furnished it to that paper, "the ceremony of burning Sachem John Kelly in effigy was omitted by the Democrats of Ebensburg last Saturday night." Du tell!

—Master Grier McKiernan, a little son of our friend Thos. J. McKiernan, of Altoona, had the misfortune to fracture his collar-bone on Tuesday last, caused by being thrown down a steep hill while playing with a small wagon in company with some of his youthful associates. The little sufferer has our sympathy, but we don't suppose that will ease his pain any.

—A young lady named Framnheltz died very suddenly in Hollidaysburg on Sunday evening last. While in the act of putting coal on the fire the shovel fell from her hand, and when she stooped to pick it up she was seized, it is supposed, with apoplexy, and falling down died in a few minutes. Previous to this her fatal attack she had never been sick in her life.

—Telephonic communication between this place and Carrolltown is talked of, and will, we hope, soon be talked through. In the absence of a railroad and telegraph line, and the probable continuance of such absence between our twin-towns-away neighbors and ourselves, the connection of the two places by telephone seems to us a thing that ought to be done without fail.

—Lawrence McGuire, an employee at the C. I. Co.'s steel works, Johnstown, and formerly a resident, if we mistake not, of Wilmore, was so terribly bruised on Wednesday evening of last week, by his clothes taking fire from a splash of hot metal thrown from the cupola, that he died in great agony at 3 o'clock on Monday morning last. Deceased was unmarried and aged about 30 years.

—John H. Brown, Esq., our Register and Recorder, will retire on first Monday next, and for the further term of three years by election, has rented the Presbyterian parsonage on High street as a place of residence and taken possession of the same. Being a good fellow as well as an efficient public official, we welcome him as one of our citizens, though politically considered we would rather have had the other man.

—A small sprinkling of the Hancock and English Club of this place met at their club room on Saturday evening last and took the first step in effecting a permanent organization by appointing a committee to ascertain how many of the members are willing to join in the new movement and report at a meeting to be held to-morrow (Saturday) evening, when it is to be hoped that not less than fifty names will have been secured.

—In a couple of weeks from date, work on the contract of fashioning the foreign stone into ornamental designs for the new Court House will be resumed for the present season. The weather is becoming too cold to cut the stone to advantage. Mr. Norton, the sub-contractor for this part of the work, has rushed things this Summer and Fall, and will be able to finish up the job next Spring in advance of the time specified in the contract.

—A recent dispatch to the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* from Altoona says there is a scheme on foot in the latter city to elect a new postmaster by the votes of people interested. The Democrats are to be allowed to indulge, but must cast their ballots for one or other of the Republican aspirants. Of course the plan is all fair enough in the abstract, but if it should be, Democrats, who have a large majority in the city, should unite on some poor but competent Republican and put him through with a rush.

—A grand fancy dress ball is on the carpet, or may be on the tapis, for this (Friday) evening at the residence of Gen. Joseph McDonald, and it is said that the costumes to be worn, although for the most part, if not entirely, of the home-made order, will be exceedingly appropriate and in some cases outlandishly grotesque. It is expected that about thirty ladies and gentlemen all young and full of fun, will participate in the festivities. May the occasion be a pleasant and interesting one.

—Dr. L. D. Hofman, who was formerly a dentist in this place, but now practices his profession at Turtle Creek, was in town last Friday. The object of his visit hither was to dispose of at private sale a house and lot in the western suburbs of the Westward to which he was owner. This property, the Doctor stated, counting the original price and the cost of improvements, capped his pocket-book to the amount of over $1,300. It was sold for $850, a Mrs. Leidy, of Blacklick township, becoming the purchaser.

—A fifteen-year-old lad named Wm. Loomis, of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, jumped from a freight engine in charge of his uncle, Mr. John Long, in the Altoona yard, about 8 o'clock on Monday evening last, and alighted immediately in front of a shifting engine on the adjoining track, and either fell under the wheels and was run over, or the wheels cutting off his head and scattering his brains along the track. His right arm was also terribly crushed, and death as a matter of course resulted instantly.

—County Superintendent Berg has been requested by state Supt't Wickersham to examine at Ebensburg on next Saturday the school teachers of this county, and as the work is to be written the teachers in the several county schools are requested to have sufficient paper and lead-pencils in the school room when said visit is made. The result of these examinations are to be tabulated and filed by the examiner, in order to compare the work of samples of the talent with those of other schools in the county and throughout the State.

—A strolling light-rope artist gave a couple of open-air performances in this place on Monday and Tuesday afternoons. The weather was too cold for the display of a great degree of proficiency in nerve, but the agreeable disappointment he met with after each performance was a consequence remarkably light. Indeed, the artist was heard to complain that all the money he realized would hardly keep him in drinks, let alone pay his board bill. As a whole, therefore, the entertainments can not be said to have been a success.

—A man named Aaron Sherbine, who recently removed from Summerhill township to Johnstown, appeared before Justice Fisher, of the latter place, on Monday evening last, and preferred a charge of adultery against his wife, who he alleges has made his home a rendezvous for all kind of loose characters, male and female, and has also been exceedingly liberal and outrageously promiscuous in bestowing her favors on quite a number of the lewd and ungodly of the opposite sex. If the case should come before Court it will no doubt attract an immense concourse of prurient minded people who don't know what shame is.

—We are glad to note the fact that our young and enterprising friend and patron, Mr. B. J. Lynch, of Altoona, has associated with him our equally young and equally deserving friend, Mr. Joseph H. Stephens, and that the new firm intends henceforth to engage in the undertaking as well as the furniture business, in the latter of which Mr. Lynch, whose card will be found in our advertising department, where it has occupied a prominent position for several months past, has built up quite a lucrative trade. There is certainly no business firm in the Mountain City we would rather see prosper than Messrs. Lynch & Stephens, and knowing both these young men as we do we have no hesitation in recommending them to the patronage of all who need furniture for either the living or the dead.

—The storm king literally got up on his hind legs and howled vociferously in and about Cherrytree and other portions of Indiana and Clearfield counties on the night of the 6th inst. The carriage shed of Mr. A. W. Patchen, in Burnside township, Clearfield county, was completely wrecked and a valuable buggy demolished; the barn of Asa Crossman, in Montgomery township, Indiana county, was unroofed; the roads in Greene township, same county, were rendered almost impassable by the trees blown across them, and a great deal of valuable timber on lands of George and Ebenezer Smith and elsewhere was prostrated. In all directions the havoc has been universal, and farmers thereaway have been or will be forced to spend considerable time in repairing fences and outbuildings, clearing private roads, etc.

—We are sorry indeed to learn of the death in Philadelphia, on Monday last, of our amiable and exceedingly intelligent typographical friend, Mr. Joseph M. Horton, with whom we were intimately associated "at case" in Johnstown many years ago, and whose kind-hearted and genial good nature we have always entertained a pleasant recollection. The deceased had been employed for more than one-third of his lifetime as a compositor and reporter on the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, previous to which he served in the Union army, having first enlisted in the three months' service and afterwards for a longer period. He had been married and was the father of two children, but his wife and offspring preceded him to the grave about four years ago, the mother and her little ones dying within a few days of each other. His disease was consumption and his age about forty-two years. Peace to his ashes.

—Amid the wreck of matter and crash of things terrestrial caused by the furious wind storm which prevailed in portions of Clearfield county on Saturday night a week ago, the wife of Mr. Whitmore Selfridge, who resides about seven miles northeast of Clearfield borough, gave birth to a son, whose advent to the world was ushered in by the blowing off of the roof and the caving in of one of the sides of the house. Verily that young man's entrance upon the busy scenes of life was not a Whitmore remarkable than it was inopportune.

—About fourteen years ago, H. L. Shepherd, of Connellsville, Fayette county, endorsed a note for a friend, the amount being fifty-six dollars, which he was compelled to pay. He heard nothing of the man he had accommodated from that time until about two weeks ago, when he received by railroad two barrels of corn from him, with the request that a credit for its market price should be given him on his indebtedness. Although this particular debtor was a good while in acknowledging the *corn*, he didn't forget to do so at last, showing that he still had a conscience and that after all there is some honesty still left in the world.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Saturday last states that Mr. Wm. B. Horne, son of Mr. Nathaniel Horne, of that place, died on the morning of that day at Fort Scott, Kansas, in the twenty-sixth year of his age. The deceased left Johnstown about two years ago, and became a fireman on the railroad between Kansas City and Fort Scott. Three months ago he was attacked with malarial fever, and after recovering from the disease was prostrated with dropsy, which culminated in his death. His sister, Miss Columbia A. Horne, went out to Fort Scott several weeks ago and remained there with him until his death. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Fort Scott on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Horne and family will have the sympathies of all who know them in their sad bereavement.

WAGON WRECKED AND DRIVER INJURED.—Last Monday forenoon Silas Wherry, a teamster in the employ of ex-Sheriff Blair, of this place, was driving a two-horse team attached to a wagon, and sitting on the seat with him was a young son of the ex-Sheriff, Johnny by name. While approaching that point in the eastern end of town where the branch railroad crosses the turnpike, the horses for some reason became unmanageable, and, though the incomprehensible shrill whistle at the usual place, could not be reined up. On the contrary, they kept right on in their course, and the result was that the locomotive ran into the rear end of the wagon, utterly demolishing the hind wheels and the bed of the vehicle, and causing the team to take to their heels. Though they did not run more than a half mile before they were brought to a halt by a lady, who happened to intercept them, Mr. Wherry was thrown violently to the ground and sustained some very severe injuries. He was cut and bruised about the face and head, and it is not improbable that he was hurt internally. He was removed to his home in the West ward, and he at present lies, with his chances about even for and against his recovery. On the morning following the accident the doctors thought he would die, but he subsequently rallied somewhat. Young Blair escaped uninjured, but went through a very queer experience. The wagon, as we have intimated, had a bed on it. After the collision the bed was found located by the roadside, some distance away, while the young man, to his own great astonishment, occupied a seat on a portion of the bare running-gear of the wagon. How he got there is the mystery.

THE Altoona *Radical*, while it compliments the FREEMAN and its editor, objects to our having said in our paper after the election that Hiram Bamford had been defeated for State Senator by "that most graceless political scamp, Harry Boggs, of Johnstown."—Does the *Radical* imagine for one moment that we used this language in reference to Mr. Boggs with a view of reflecting upon his personal character? If it does, it possesses less discrimination than we have always concealed to its editor. We profess to know all about the political career in Cambria county and elsewhere of the Senator elect from this district, and when we have occasion to refer to it will do so in plain language, without, however, in the least impugning his personal integrity, for aside from his political crookedness he is entitled, from our long and pleasant acquaintance with him, to our utmost esteem and respect. More than that, Mr. Boggs is known by all who know him at all to be a jolly good fellow and the possessor of a heart as full of fun and friendship as his belligerent brother is of gall and bitter nature in the matter of politics is full of cussed crookedness; at least that is our opinion, and we don't think we are very far wrong when we venture the assertion that if it paid Harry Boggs as well to be a Democrat as a Republican, he would gladly and speedily return to his first and we believe his only real love political.

THE RIGHT MEN BUT THE WRONG PRINCIPLES.—We would have been glad enough to announce the defeat at the recent election of Hon. B. L. Hewit, of Hollidaysburg, and Capt. Theo. Burchfield, of Altoona, the Republican candidates for Assembly in our neighboring county of Blair, but as we were denied that pleasure we have no hesitation in saying, though it may have been somewhat tardy about it, that better material than they have been found in the Republican party, or perhaps out of it. The first named gentleman and ourself were boys together, and the latter has been one of our most intimate acquaintances for a number of years past. We therefore profess to know them both pretty well, and our only regret is that their views are not as level politically as they are socially, morally and intellectually. Still we are sure that Mr. Hewit will sustain the reputation he has already earned as an intelligent, faithful and incorruptible legislator, well worthy to sit on high as the presiding officer of the House, to which position we hope he may be elevated, and that Capt. Burchfield will acquit himself with that dignity, amiability and courteousness which marks his every act as a citizen, a soldier, a gentleman and a worthy and proficient member of the "art preservative of all arts"—the printers' craft.

THE Hollidaysburg *Standard* takes as its text the Republican jollification in that place on Saturday night last over the election of Garfield, as we may take the one here on the Saturday night previous, and moralizes thusly:

"Who would have supposed that a little more than seventeen years after Gen. Hancock fell desperately wounded at Gettysburg, where he commanded the rebel General Longstreet in defence of his native State and of the Union, that a Republican Secretary of State would be telegraphing to this same Longstreet, now a pensioner of the United States Government, congratulations on Hancock's defeat, while the loyal Republicans of Hollidaysburg would be illuminating their residences and cheering themselves coarse because the hero of Gettysburg has been defeated by the hero of the Credit Mobilier? The young men of our country have just been taught the shameful lesson that it does not pay to be brave, patriotic, honorable and that it does pay to be an unscrupulous and corrupt politician."

That's so, and there is no such thing as rubbing it out.

THE COMING TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The Cambria County Teachers' Institute will convene in the Court House, this place, on Monday, Dec. 27, 1880, and the following named instructors and lecturers will be present, some during the entire week and the others during a portion of the week, viz: Miss Florence Chidester, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Profs. J. H. Ryckman, of Greensburg, Pa.; R. Willis Fair, of Indiana, Pa.; J. V. Montgomery, of Millersville; J. E. Scheibner, of Johnstown, and Col. J. P. Sanford, the celebrated traveler and lecturer, who will deliver a lecture on the first evening of the Institute. Subject: "The Old and the New."

A number of the teachers have also consented to assist in the work of the Institute.

Mr. Berg is sparing neither time nor effort on his part to make this session one of the most profitable, instructive and practical that has ever been held in Cambria county.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post.* [11-12.-1m.]

HEALTH, hope and happiness are restored by the use of LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [11-19.-2t.]

—The unused stable which cumbered the premises of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Centre street, has been removed to the lot of John F. Scanlan, Esq., just across the way, and put in shape for future usefulness.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by Dr. METTALE'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

THE VENERABLE FATHER BRADLEY.—*A Brief Sketch of His Missionary Life.*—The following brief but comprehensive sketch of the missionary life of Rev. James Bradley, first resident pastor in charge of the Catholic congregation in this place, and whose golden jubilee, or fifty years in the ministry, was becomingly celebrated not long since, is from the pen of the venerable priest himself, and was intended for publication in the FREEMAN more than a month ago, but owing to the stress upon our columns we found it impossible to make room for it in the proper department until now. The delay in its publication, however, will not, we are sure, detract from the interest which the many warm friends of the aged and honored priest who read our paper will take in its perusal.

NEWRY, PA., Oct. 9, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR FRIEND—Please to convey through your excellent paper my grateful acknowledgments to my numerous friends and well-wishers at home and abroad for their generous presents, accompanied by kind congratulations, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of my ordination, recently celebrated. I shall include those all in the mention of my daily Vesper prayer.

I also return my sincere and heartfelt thanks to the multitude of my friends and well-wishers who came personally to congratulate me on that occasion and to join heart and soul with our good and beloved Bishop in offering up a Solemn Pontifical High Mass of Thanksgiving for the Giver of all good gifts to mankind in general and to myself in particular, for be it known that every good and perfect gift comes to us from above, from the great Father of Lights, in whom we live, move and have our being, and to whom we are indebted for every breath we draw, for every step we take, and for every moment, one excepted, which He has given us to labor for Him whenever He pleases. Blessed for ever be His Holy Name!

At your earnest request I herewith transmit to you a very brief sketch of my missionary life, of which you can make whatever use you please, and can also make such changes and alterations as you mean proper, provided you do not mutest it (?) only for your waste basket.

During the ember days of September, 1830, in the Jesuit church of Conewago, Lancaster county, Pa., the Most Rev. Archbishop Eccleston imposed his sacred hands upon me, and by virtue of the Divine mission given by Jesus Christ to His Apostles, to be handed down to their lawful successors, the Bishops of the Catholic Church, to the end of time, he raised me to the sacerdotal dignity, which I esteem a greater honor than any the world can bestow. As I was the first priest ordained by that eminent prelate, the name of whose writings has reached the utmost boundaries of the earth, he was pleased, as a mark, I presume, of his tender regard for his first born, to assign me the highest place in his extensive diocese, comprising the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware and a portion of New Jersey. He appointed me the first resident rector of the Ebensburg congregation, from which place I attended Jefferson, Johnstown, Indiana, Cameron's Bottom and Hart's Sideling. He associated me in some measure with the noble and famous Russian prince, Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin, who was the first Catholic priest ordained in the United States, by Archbishop Carroll, of Baltimore, who in turn was the first Catholic Bishop in the United States. I had the honor and the pleasure of being intimately associated with Dr. Gallitzin, who was justly styled the Apostle of the Alleghenies, and often have I listened with deep interest to the account of his early missionary life on the mountains, of the sufferings, of his trials, troubles, crosses and difficulties—his journeys by day and by night, sometimes overtaken by darkness in the mountain forests, obliged to unbridle his horse to a tree, place the saddle under his head for a pillow, and lie down on the cold ground to await the return of day, so that he might the more readily encounter his way to his humble abode in Loretto—so humble, I am told, that a man could scarcely stand erect within its hallowed precincts. He is now gone to his reward, and, however, the magnificent palaces of his aristocratic ancestors in the Russian Empire, because he aspired to and hoped for one of higher and more lasting glory in the Kingdom of his Heavenly Father which our Divine Lord, as we read in the sacred scriptures, promised to His apostles when he said: "In my Father's house there are many mansions, that where I am you will receive a place according to his merits. As one star differs from another in brightness, so do the saints differ in glory; but I will come again and take you, so that where I am you also shall be." Dr. Gallitzin has attained the object of his earnest desire and fervent hopes, and is now in possession of one of those bright mansions above for which he wisely sacrificed all the fleeting honors, dignities and pleasures of this sublunary sphere.

At the latter part of the year 1833, Archbishop Kenrick extended my mission to the eastern slope of the Alleghany mountains, with my residence at Newry, in Blair county, which I attended Sinking Valley, Huntingdon, Bedford, Harmon's Bottom and several other stations, while I still continued to visit Ebensburg and the other congregations attached thereto. My parish at this time extended a distance of about forty miles in every direction from Newry, and comprised eight churches and nine stations.

In the year 1834 Rev. Father Lemke, a young Prussian priest and a convert to Catholicity, received me at Ebensburg and the ultra-mountain portion of my district, which Dr. Gallitzin was ordained first Bishop of Pittsburgh he went to Ireland for missionaries and returned with several young priests, among them Father Skerrett, Keary, and other that I was greatly consoled by seeing young, strong, active and zealous laborers entering into the vineyard of the Lord with me. Then magnificent churches sprang up on every side—in Hollidaysburg, Altoona, Tyrone, Sinking Valley, Broad Top, Gallitzin, Summit, Jefferson, Johnstown, Cambria, Cresson, Loretto, Carrolltown, &c., &c., now there are between thirty and forty churches and as many pastors with large congregations where there were but few Catholics when I first came here. Such is the wonderful progress of our holy religion in my district.

But this is little or nothing in comparison with the rapid progress it is making throughout the whole United States. So apparent indeed is this fact that earnest thinkers among both Protestants and Catholics are speculating on the opinion that in the course of another century there will be only two classes in the United States, viz: Catholics and infidels. By this I by no means a violent assumption when we consider that only eighty years ago Dr. Gallitzin was the first Catholic priest ordained in the United States by Bishop Carroll, of Baltimore, Md., were also Bishop and at a time the only Catholic Bishop in the United States, whereas there are now one Cardinal Archbishop, ten Archbishops, sixty Bishops, 5,500 Priests, and a Catholic population numbering about 7,000,000.

Thus fifty years have rapidly flown down the irresistible stream of time into the illimitable ocean of eternity, never more to return. Since the day I first passed through Newry on my way to Ebensburg, tarrying over night in the hospitable home of Mr. Michael Ivory, I have met many old friends, who have been found in the Republican party, or perhaps out of it. The first named gentleman and ourself were boys together, and the latter has been one of our most intimate acquaintances for a number of years past. We therefore profess to know them both pretty well, and our only regret is that their views are not as level politically as they are socially, morally and intellectually. Still we are sure that Mr. Hewit will sustain the reputation he has already earned as an intelligent, faithful and incorruptible legislator, well worthy to sit on high as the presiding officer of the House, to which position we hope he may be elevated, and that Capt. Burchfield will acquit himself with that dignity, amiability and courteousness which marks his every act as a citizen, a soldier, a gentleman and a worthy and proficient member of the "art preservative of all arts"—the printers' craft.

THE Hollidaysburg *Standard* takes as its text the Republican jollification in that place on Saturday night last over the election of Garfield, as we may take the one here on the Saturday night previous, and moralizes thusly:

"Who would have supposed that a little more than seventeen years after Gen. Hancock fell desperately wounded at Gettysburg, where he commanded the rebel General Longstreet in defence of his native State and of the Union, that a Republican Secretary of State would be telegraphing to this same Longstreet, now a pensioner of the United States Government, congratulations on Hancock's defeat, while the loyal Republicans of Hollidaysburg would be illuminating their residences and cheering themselves coarse because the hero of Gettysburg has been defeated by the hero of the Credit Mobilier? The young men of our country have just been taught the shameful lesson that it does not pay to be brave, patriotic, honorable and that it does pay to be an unscrupulous and corrupt politician."

That's so, and there is no such thing as rubbing it out.

THE COMING TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The Cambria County Teachers' Institute will convene in the Court House, this place, on Monday, Dec. 27, 1880, and the following named instructors and lecturers will be present, some during the entire week and the others during a portion of the week, viz: Miss Florence Chidester, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Profs. J. H. Ryckman, of Greensburg, Pa.; R. Willis Fair, of Indiana, Pa.; J. V. Montgomery, of Millersville; J. E. Scheibner, of Johnstown, and Col. J. P. Sanford, the celebrated traveler and lecturer, who will deliver a lecture on the first evening of the Institute. Subject: "The Old and the New."

A number of the teachers have also consented to assist in the work of the Institute.

Mr. Berg is sparing neither time nor effort on his part to make this session one of the most profitable, instructive and practical that has ever been held in Cambria county.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post.* [11-12.-1m.]

HEALTH, hope and happiness are restored by the use of LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [11-19.-2t.]

—The unused stable which cumbered the premises of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Centre street, has been removed to the lot of John F. Scanlan, Esq., just across the way, and put in shape for future usefulness.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by Dr. METTALE'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

REWARD.—We will pay a reward of one thousand dollars for any certificate published by us regarding Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup not found genuine.—Vogeler, Meyer & Co., Baltimore, October 1, 1877.

A SOMEWHAT remarkable circumstance in connection with the serious scarlet fever epidemic in Hollidaysburg consists in the fact, as noted by the Altoona *News*, that of about forty children who are at present afflicted nearly all who are dangerously ill are boys. It is an equally strange fact, says a gentleman who has closely observed the ravages of the disease, that up until a couple of days since no children of Irish or German families had taken the fever, though now it is beginning to prostrate them also.

REWARD.—We will pay a reward of one thousand dollars for any certificate published by us regarding Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup not found genuine.—Vogeler, Meyer & Co., Baltimore, October 1, 1877.

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP.

A pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for Worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup was never known to fail in a single case. Destroys Pin, Seat, Thread and Stomach Worms. This is a very palatable remedy, in an agreeable form, such as children will crave. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and prepared according to the latest improvements in Pharmaceutical Chemistry, by which we are able to separate the active principles of medicine from their nauseous and bulky accompaniments and present them in a more concentrated and reliable form than in a crude state. Nauseous doses are often swallowed without producing the desired effect. In this Syrup I have the active principle of the most effectual remedies, free from the unpleasant taste and odors, and more safe and certain in its effects. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy all kinds of Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive, with head, and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches it Tape Worms be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, Spasms, Cramps, Choking and Suffocation, Sallow Complexion, Circles around the Eyes, Swelling and Pain in Stomach, Restlessness at Night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. **E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup** never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worms write for special circular.) Sold by druggists, or may be obtained through the agency of your Druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice by mail, free. Send three-cent stamp.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Want of Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic. Every bottle guaranteed, or the money refunded. Ask for **Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron**, and take no other. Price, $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. If your druggist does not have it, send to the Agents, Aschenbach & Miller, 259 N. Ninth St., Philad'a, Pa. Advice free. Enclose 3-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 259 N. Ninth St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-1.-1m.]

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN, use the old and safe

Dr. Fliler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect confidence to your babe if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep natural's, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is generally a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STORKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES. They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.

☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. Freihofer and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

O, THE SUN will never tan you,
If your face is covered well;
And it seldom rains upon you,
If you have an umbrella;
And a friend will not forsake you,
If you prosper day by day;
And a mule will never kick you,
If you always keep away.

We add, on our own responsibility, that you will never be bitten in a bargain in boots and shoes if you don't wear any, but go barefoot. However, that is a state of things we prefer not to contemplate. We must all wear boots or shoes at this season of the year, and if we are sensible we will wear the best, which can be found nowhere in greater variety or at lower prices than this Keystone State, and Eleventh avenue, Altoona. He has just received a large invoice from Boston and elsewhere, including boots, shoes, slippers, sandals and rubbers, shoes, for either sex, young or old, and declares that he can and will sell them at bottom figures. When you visit the Mountain City drop in and see him.

Now knock the nuts from off the tree
And store them in the barn,
And shear the chickens and the geese,
And spin your winter's yarn.
Dig up your outside windows soon,
And train them in a row;
Put on the rubber moldings, too,
And the storm door within.

After all that's done, or before it, go and buy yourself a good suit of made-up clothing for winter wear. The hint is the most important of all, and when you undertake to follow it you should see to it that you follow it in spirit as well as in letter. In other words, be sure to get a staunch, serviceable suit, and the way to do that is to buy from Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, who sells the best of clothing at prices fully as cheap as some dealers ask for shoddy goods, and warrants every article to be just what he represents it to be. The celebrated Rochester clothing