OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

GAS TRUST CORRUPTION—CHARGES DISMISSED—ON THE DOWNWARD ROAD—OUTRAGED LEGISLATORS—THE CRY IS "STILL THEY COME"—A TRUE REFORMER—RECOGNIZING THEIR HABITS, ETC., ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—The lamb part of the March programme was left out, the month going out after the same bonine fashion that marked its entrance.

GAS TRUST CORRUPTION.

All the committee men appointed to investigate the management of the Gas Trust unite in finding losses of $1,250,000 charged on coal, $125,000 on leakage, $150,000 on labor, and $7,020 on pipe. When the chief of the "Gas Ringsters," Mr. McManus, *alias* McManes, admitted under oath that it depended upon a man's politics as to whether he could procure a contract for furnishing material for the gas works, he sounded the height, depth and breadth of the essential rottenness of Republican boss management. Every municipal department of Philadelphia has been transformed into a party machine. Twelve hundred policemen are sold against Democracy—some holding window books, others protecting repeaters, and others again obstructing Democratic voters who wish to cast Democratic ballots. Philadelphians are gradually learning that mixing their gas and water and street cleaning and municipal government generally with politics is a very costly mixture.

A DISMISSAL THAT DIDN'T EXCULPATE.

The dismissal of the complaint against Miss Scull, the school teacher who was accused of disparaging the Catholic religion in the presence of Catholic pupils, is not by any means a satisfactory exculpation. Complete and studious neutrality as between creeds in the official utterances of teachers, is demanded by the people. The schools are supported by taxation levied indiscriminately upon citizens of different creeds, and whether Miss Scull intended it or not, the evidence conclusively showed that her explanations on certain religious points were taken, and very properly, by a portion of her pupils as reflecting upon the faith in which they had been reared.

ON THE DOWNWARD ROAD.

If we are to judge from the expression of the leading representative Christians of the several churches of the "City of Churches," there are good reasons for believing that the people of this land are growing worse instead of better. One of the eminent clergymen of the city of Brooklyn said in last Sabbath's sermon: "Four-fifths of the Brooklyites are going to hell." Another clergymen mourned the fact "that a majority of the Brooklyites went to the theatre, which was as bad as hell." Another said: "Too many pulpits are silent on the terrors of hell." Another said: "There is too much cogitation with the world," and another "that the church is altogether too worldly." One old stalwart preacher declared that "Anything could be done to remedy the lamentable condition of the times and of the people, that it ought to be done immediately." The city of Nineveh, in the evil days when Jonah was sent to preach to the people thereof, could hardly have been much worse than these good Christian men picture Brooklyn to these the days of Christian Education, Propagation of Religious Truth, and Revised Scriptures. There are times when the good people are inclined upon to bewail their shortcomings and confess their sins. Let us pray that matters will not grow worse and worse—that this is not the commencement of the great disintegration of all things social, political and religious. Let all hearts be purged of hypocrisy and hope. However much men may differ in opinion, all hearts hunger and thirst for righteousness. Let us all, therefore, preach practical righteousness, and practice what we preach. "Love thy neighbor as thyself." "Sell all thou hast and give to the poor." "Let all flower out in the full beauty of a divine life of redolent charity.

OUTRAGED PATRIOTS.

After having spent eighty days most fellciitously, it was a cruel outrage on part of Attorney General Palmer to mar the happiness of our honorable legislative patriots by telling them that they cannot get pay for more than one hundred days. It is no wonder the poor fellows of the Legislature, many of whom, if put to work at any other legitimate business would starve to death, cried out "oh" and dollars in a lifetime, were so fearfully flurried about it, as it compels them to get down to work, which they should have done long ago, and hence is outrageous in the extreme. After these poor fellows had put in more than three months at $10 per day, it was too bad to be told that they would have to work for nothing and find themselves. It is no wonder, then, that they became disgusted and indulged in eloquent profanity against the officious. Especially are the Philadelphia patriots, who don't earn anything at home and have no visible means of support, justified in using the most eloquent profanity against the obtrusive Attorney-General. Let, therefore, the average Pennsylvania legislator, who wants to put in extra time and draw extra pay, profane eloquently, and let the singular Pennsylvania legislator who don't want either be ashamed of himself. Let him be anathematized. Sympathize with the unfortunate miserable parties when I reflect that Attorney General Palmer, remembering his oath of office, objected to the illegal payment of the people's money while his objection was valuable—that is, before the money was in the poor fellows pockets. I sympathize with them, too, because their suspicion that the Attorney General's action was based on unworthy motives too thin to wear, and because the people are satisfied that they have at last an officer at Harrisburg who, when their interests are at stake, does not stand on courtesy.

THE CRY IS, "STILL THEY COME!"

If no untoward event shall happen to disturb the harmony of actions, a half million of foreign-born citizens will be added to the population of the United States during the current year. The stream of immigration setting towards this country for 1881 is of larger volume than ever before. In the course of events it may happen that there will be more English, Irish and Germans in the United States than in England, Ireland and Germany combined. The present population of Germany is about forty-five million souls, and the whole area of land occupied by the Germans in Europe will not comfortably support the people now living there. Multitudes of them are therefore making their way to the United States.

A TRUE REFORMER.

It appears that there are thousands of officers and non-commissioned officers in the military service of the United States who risk their whole lives in civilian circles, and are comforting to learn that a son of Abraham Lincoln, as Secretary of War, is about to issue an order that is causing a flutter and quaking terror to a crew of military dancers who for years to come to be spent in fighting Sioux and Apaches. In the military service are hundreds of men masquerading as military heroes who are only cashiers, clerks, grocers, manufacturers and ushers. But it is gratifying to know that a son of Abraham Lincoln is about to signalize his assumption of the duties of the War office by turning these devotees out of their soft places, sending them to the frontier, and putting their brother officers who have endured five years hardships of Indian campaigning in their places. Good for the son of Abraham Lincoln!

WE RECOGNIZE THEIR HABITS.

The *Full Moll Gazette* says: "There are two classes of Americans who mix together no more than oil and vinegar—the one from Philadelphia, as aristocratic in their own way as any lord the earl and lady up stairs; and the other class from California, New York and Cincinnati, redolent of petroleum and "high and shoddy." The *Gazette* evidently knows whereof it speaks, and we recognize in its eloquent remarks the characteristics of our aristocracy as touched by this foreign artist, and unhesitingly acknowledge their kinship, their tricks and their manners. It is a curious and monotonous fact that the ancestors of the most of the wealthy families of New York were tories during the Revolution, and fought for or sympathized with the crown. There is not less than a dozen of the largest estates of that city that have never done any good for the city, the State, or the masses. No public benefaction—nothing beneficial to the toiling masses of the great city—keep green the memories of the Astors, the Stewarts, the Roelets, the Rilleyes, and other aristocratic families. The tory blight seems to have descended upon them, and they are within themselves the origin and assiduous cultivators of the communistic and socialistic ideas which they so greatly abhor and fear. G. N. S.

MESSRS. ELY BROS., DRUGGISTS, OWEGO, N. Y.—For the past three winters I have been afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head. I applied several remedies without good results. Last winter I used your Cream Balm, and found it to accomplish all you represented. T. F. MCCONNELL (Judge Cortland Pleas), Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 25, 1880. See advertisement.

SINCE THE INTRODUCTION of Ely's Cream Balm my sales of it have daily increased, and are unprecedented. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from Catarrh or kindred diseases who call upon me, with that fairness and confidence that a personal knowledge of its curative powers afford. G. M. KAWIN, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Sold at Jas. A. Gray's Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 8, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—There is some talk of erecting a new Lutheran church at Lilly's.

—The new hotel at Cresson is to be 300 feet long and 225 feet deep.

—The thermometer registered 10° above zero in this place on several occasions during the present week.

—Lloydsville, this county, had on Monday a record to show of more than a foot and a half of the "beautiful snow."

—A valuable deposit of carbonate, or black band iron ore, is said to have been recently developed in Conemaugh township, Indiana county.

—We are sorry to learn that the amiable wife of Representative Woodruff, editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, is lying seriously ill at her home in that place.

—It is nine hundred and ninety-nine years by the watch since our branch road was blockaded by snow in the month of April, as it is at present writing—Wednesday noon.

—Horse owners can not afford to overlook the wonderful success of Kendall's Spavin Cure. See advertisement in another column. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—For man it has no equal; for beast it is unexcelled. What? Kendall's Spaving Cure. See their advertisement in another column. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—A large saw in the saw mill of McFarland & Co., at Lloydsville, this county, burst on Monday last, and, striking an employee named Daniel Bruner, fractured one of his legs.

—The Unity coal works at Latrobe, if rumor can be relied on, have been purchased by Messrs. John Lloyd, of Altoona, and A. O. Tintsman, of Turtle Creek, Allegheny county.

—The Latrobe *Advance*, it is pleasant to think, is never without an abundance of Fink, and on that score at least should take little pride in all that it saves by its "patent outside."

—The *Herald* office has once more resumed next-door neighborly relations with the FREEMAN establishment, having this week been brought back to the second story of the Reade building.

—The four last days of last week and the three first days of this one were marked by an almost constant fall of snow and by weather almost as severe as any experienced in the dead of winter.

—M. S. Kerr, Esq., has removed to what is known as the "Heyer property," in the East ward, which, however, he didn't hine, but has bought. Still he had to go lower to get "Heyer"—down street.

—Wm. H. Varner, Jr., of Jackson township, is in the beshes of the law and under $500 bail to answer at next Court for an alleged rape and assault committed on a young girl named Clara Daugherty.

—Charles Henderson, of Braddock, got his foot fast in a railroad frog a few days ago, and, in the effort to escape in time to avoid being run over, drew it out with such force that he tore off three of his toes.

—Judging from the number of items on the subjects contained in the last issue of the Latrobe *Advance*, one would be almost led to conclude that our friend Fink had no greater ambition than to print horse bills.

—The appearance of that portion of the Cherrytree *Record* which is printed at home has improved so much of late that we feel like congratulating it on having at last secured a printer worthy of the name.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

—A great deal of surprise, not to say indignation, has been occasioned in educational circles by the announcement that Dr. Higbee, the new State Superintendent of Public Institution, intends to call in all the State certificates issued to teachers.

—Mr. Jacob Schwabenbauer, as she was known in the world, formerly telegraph operator at South Fork, this county, but now a Benedictine Sister at St. Mary's, Kansas, is or was last week on a visit to the scenes of her earlier days in this part of the world.

—An Irishman well up in years had both of his feet badly frozen on Monday night last while ridiculously drunk from Warrior Ridge, Huntingdon county, to Altoona. He was not a tramp, but was out of money and took this way of giving himself a boost.

—Seven out of thirteen children in the family of Mr. David Spencer, residing near Janesville, Clearfield, have died within the last few days of that terrible disease, scarlet fever, and several others are afflicted with the same malady, some of whom will probably die.

—We have been requested to announce that M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, will commence an auction sale at his branch store in Munster, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on Monday next, April 11th, and continue the same from day to day until the entire stock on hand is disposed of.

—Persons interested in the monthly visits of our dental friend Dr. Creery to Loretto, Chest Springs and Carrolltown, will notice by his reconstructed card that the last week of each month his time henceforth is to be devoted to said visits, and that he will remain two days in each place.

—A speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache will be found in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—The Ebensburg Academy, after advertisement, was sold at public sale last Saturday afternoon. The largest bidder was Mr. John A. Blair, who said $225, with the understanding that the lot upon which the structure shall be removed on or before the 1st of June coming.

—It was thought that April would be show-ery because all the circuses in the country have started or will start on the grand rounds during the present month. But, alas! for human expectations! It is altogether snow-ery so far, and a great deal too much of that for any body's comfort.

—The Tyrone *Herald* says that the *Standard's* spring article on the sap mounting to the thousands of leaves on thousands of trees on a thousand hills, was followed next day by a foot and a half of snow. We take it, therefore, that the *Standard* is not a standard authority on leaves and sich like.

—If we forgot to say it last week, we say it now, that our esteemed ex-townsman and ex-Prothonotary, C. F. O'Donnell, has taken up his residence in Loretto, where he will likely embark once more in the drug business. In any place of Mr. O'D. that may chance to strike him, he has our best wishes.

—C. P. Markle & Sons, the Westmoreland paper manufacturers, intend applying for a charter for a lateral railroad from a point on the Connellsville railroad in Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, to a point in Milford township. This road will reach one of the best timber sections in the county.

—An unusually large calf was born in East Wheatfield township, Indiana county, a few days ago, and eight hours after its birth an attempt was made to weigh it with steelyards possessing a capacity of 108 pounds, but being found inadequate to the task, the calf may very properly be classed among the heavy weights.

—Let the poor sufferers from female complaints take courage and rejoice that a painless remedy has been found. We refer to LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is prepared at 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass. Send to Mrs Pinkham for pamplets or call on E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mr. Lewis L. Edwards, formerly a citizen of Cambria township and subsequently of this place, but for several years past a resident of Michigan, is here visiting his old friends, all of whom are glad to take him by the hand and discover by surface indications that he is well. He will remain with us only a few days.

—The verdict of murder in the first degree recently found against James G. Allison for killing his father, as noted in these columns two weeks ago, is the first of the kind ever rendered in Indiana county, and he will be the first man hanged within its borders, provided of course he is hanged, of which there is little reason to doubt.

—Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla which strengthens and invigorates the system, by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used. Sold at the new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mr. M. L. Keck, clerk at the Foster House, tells us he was close on the trail which led Custer and his party into sudden death in the Indian country, a few years ago, but that the fact that he was for the time employed in the Government printing-office rendered it impossible, when boots and spurs were called for him to get away.

—Judge Easly, of Johnstown, one of the most efficient and reliable members of the board of Poor Directors, who was called hither to attend the regular monthly meeting of said board, dropped in to see us on Tuesday. We regret to say that the Judge is somewhat "under the weather" physically, but trust that his ailment will be of short duration.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down by rheumatism, throw away his crutches and declare himself just as young as he used to be, and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in town. Great liniment that. E. James, Ebensburg, has it for sale.

—Mr. B. F. Thompson is engaged in the sale of hats and caps, etc., for the celebrated New York firm of Ives, Donar & Co. During the week just past and part of the present, he had his headquarters at the Mountain House, this place, and the array of head-gear for the multitudes he showed forth, as a sort of Spring opening, has never been surpassed in these parts.

—Hon. John Fenlon, one of Cambria's wide-awake representatives in the State Legislature, paid his second visit since the commencement of the session to the bosom of his family, so to speak, on Saturday last, returning to Harrisburg on Monday. Hon. L. D. Woodruff, the other member, and Senator Boggs, both of Johnstown, were on the home stretch at the same time.

—It is seldom, in the month of April, and on the eight day of the month, that sleds fully laden are seen traversing our streets. But, to borrow the language of a party who occupied a desirable oel in our county jail fifteen years or more ago, "this occur happened" throughout all of the present week. Sleds laden up to the top-notch with stone, designed for the new Court House, and quarried at Beulah, were on our streets yesterday, to-day, and likely will be to-morrow.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at Jones' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

—We do this week what we should have done last week, return thanks to our friend W. H. McMillen, Esq., the present Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, for an elaborate and handsomely printed invitation and card of admission to the second annual ball of St. John's Literary Institute, which is to be held at Academy Hall, Johnstown, on Easter Monday evening, April 18th, and the music for which is to be furnished by Prof. Jule Neff's celebrated orchestra band, of Altoona.

—You may "Look! Look!" and "See! See!" as much as you have a mind to, but you will discover nothing in the shape of an advertisement from the Young America Clothing House, Altoona, in the FREEMAN this week. 'Cause why, we haven't yet received the new announcement. And we don't think it worth while to advertise winter goods when we know that the large and popular establishment of which we speak is filled to repletion with the very best of wearing apparel for the Spring trade.

—Messrs. I. G. Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, have kindly sent us seven of those beautiful cards, representing Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man," which they are furnishing to all persons who buy seven cakes of the celebrated Dobbins' electric soap and send the bill thereof to their address. The cards are indeed beauties, and it is hard to see how any one can resist the temptation to "chaap up" on such terms, especially as the soap, which can be bought from Y. S. Barker & Bro., is one of the very best articles of the kind in the market.

—Mr. James Keating, formerly of Summerhill township, is and has been for a year or more in the employ of Sheriff Griffith at Kane, McKean county, with the manufacture of lumber as a specialty. On Saturday last, while sliding logs, James was unfortunate enough to get one of his legs jammed between two sticks of timber and badly contused. A letter from Mr. A. Y. Jones to H. Kinkead, Esq., conveys the gratifying information, however, that the wound is nearly healed and that Mr. Keating will be ready for duty again next week.

—Every one is acquainted with the old nursery story about the hen that hatched the ducks, and how one fine day they went swimming in the pond near by, and the inducements she offered them to keep out of the water. But it may not be generally known that whenever poultry has anything to talk about in these later and more enlightened days, their conversation always turns to the benefits their species have derived from the use of M. B. Roberts' Poultry Powder. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, and all other druggists, at 25 cents per package.

—We are sorry to inform our young friend Wm. B. Conway, of Greensburg, having been born and raised in this county, as stated in our last issue. Derry township, Westmoreland county, claims the honor of his birth and bringing up, but that fact, we are sure, won't deter his Cambria county friends from wishing him a safe deliverance in the effort he is making to secure the Democratic nomination for Register and Recorder in his native county, notwithstanding there are eight others standing at the door who say they will take sugar in their'n.

—It is stated that when young Brady was taken to jail, Friday last, he was uncomfortably surrounded by a crowd of curious lookers on who proceeded to induct him into the mysteries of the establishment. Foley was Judge of a struck court, Murray prosecuting Attorney, and the counsel for the defendant, as well as the jury, came from willing and jocund bystanders. After a full hearing, Brady, who was half-seas over, came out of his seven senses, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to undergo imprisonment in any penitentiary for the term of nine years and six months. Then the curtain was rung down.

—Messrs. F. H. and C. H. Barker returned from Maine on Wednesday night last, bringing with them the gratifying intelligence that their venerable and respected father, Hon. A. A. Barker, who has been lying dangerously ill with brain fever at Fryeburg, in that State, is now in a fair way of recovery, and will probably be able to return home in the course of two weeks or a month. He will be welcome news to the many friends of our enterprising and public-spirited townsman, whose escape from death is due almost exclusively to the fact that he possesses a robust constitution and has never been on any other kind of a "bust" in his life.

—A house and barn owned by Mr. Frederick Custer, and located in Conemaugh township, this county, were burned to the ground a few days ago, involving a loss estimated at $1,500, on which there was no insurance. The house first caught fire from a defective flue, and as Mr. Custer was at work in one of the coal mines near South Fork, while his wife was on a visit to a neighbor's house some distance away, the flames eventually communicated to the barn, which was near at hand, and both buildings were totally destroyed, with, we presume, all their contents, the few neighbors who assembled soon after the fire broke out being unable to stay its progress.

—On Saturday evening last a man named Frank Sepler was found in a dying condition at the side of the track in the vicinity of Hunker's station, on the Southwest railroad, in Westmoreland county. He was first discovered by the engineer of a freight train, who had him placed in one of the cars for the purpose of taking him to Greensburg for care and medical treatment, but the unfortunate man died before reaching that place. He was a resident of Madison, Westmoreland county, aged about 28 years, and is supposed to have been stealing a ride from Stoner's to Hunker's on a freight train, from which he attempted to alight at the latter place, but falling under the wheels was dragged along a considerable distance, receiving injuries which caused his death as above stated.

—The *Herald* was printed on Wednesday, instead of Thursday this week—a little "prevlosity" due no doubt to the fact that the materia comprising the office was to be moved on that day to the succeeding way to the Reade building. Prior to getting out however, the editor of that paper unbosomed himself thusly on the Brady-Carney affair: "Young Brady came to town duly sober, and had our own venders not violated the liquor law, which prohibits them from selling to children or minors, it is more than likely that the boy would have gone home quietly, and would have been the last person to assault his neighbor." Such extra-judicial criticisms are thought on all hands to be ill-timed, and nothing but the haste necessary in tearing down a Universal jobber and getting it up again could excuse a remark of that kind on this or any similar occasion.

—We learn from a letter written by Capt. R. H. McCormick, of Cherrytree, to his son-in-law, Mr. J. S. Bolsinger, of this place, that a large and valuable barn owned by Mr. John Notley and located in Indiana county, about two miles and a half northwest of the above named place, was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday night of last week, and what is worse still, four head of horses and eleven head of cattle perished in the flames. The loss, which is of course very heavy, not only includes the property above described, but also embraces a lot of flour, groceries and all the logging tools belonging to a riverman named John Murray, who was also the owner of two of the four horses burned to death, as well as 140 bushels of wheat, 300 bushels of oats, 95 bushels of rye, and much other produce, farming implements, etc., belonging to Mr. Notley. The origin of the fire was not known when the letter was written, and may not be known even yet, but as the owner is said to have an insurance of $1,000 on the barn and $300 on the stock, he can console himself with the thought that his loss ain't as heavy as it might have been.

A BROOKLYN INCIDENT WITH LOCAL INGREDIENTS.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the renowned Congregational preacher (no rhyme intended), created quite a sensation in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, of which he is pastor, on Sunday last, by relating an incident never before referred to by him, the burthen of which was that a lady member of his own church came to him on a certain occasion and told him that her daughter was fascinated with the "Romish worship" and wanted to united with that church. Mr. Beecher said in reply: "Tell your child to wait one year till her own mind and judgment is settled, and if then she shall find she is drawn nearer to God in that worship, let her come to me and I will put her under proper priestly guidance." And she did so; whereupon Mr. Beecher, as he alleges, sat down and wrote a letter for her to a Catholic priest in New York city. And she went and has been happy in that communion ever since.

The incidents related, which don't seem to have been entirely correct in all its bearings, has had the effect of reviving the facts of the case in the minds of several parties residing in Johnstown, and as a consequence the *Tribune* of Tuesday last throws some light on the subject which will probably be as much of a revelation to Mr. Beecher as to any one else. The *Tribune* rehearses the incident in its local department, and then adds:

"The 'truth of history' compels the writer to state what is known to be a fact to a dozen or more of our readers in this community, that while the incident, as related, is in the main correct, the young lady referred to did not wait for the time of probation stated, but in fact was received into Catholicism a few days after Father Gallagher, on the first Sunday in June, 1879. Her name was Miss Twist, and for some time previous to the above date she had charge of the millinery department in the store of Geis, Foster & Quinn. Before leaving her home in Brooklyn she conceived the idea of joining the church of which she is now a member, and her mother, who is a widow and in full communion with Rev. Beecher's church, bitterly opposed her in her intended departure. Shortly after arriving here she wrote back that the step which had long been in contemplation would be taken, and it was on receipt of this letter that Mrs. Twist called upon the pastor of Plymouth church in regard to the matter. He told her to advise her daughter to wait one year, and if at the end of that time she was still of the same mind, to informe him of the fact, when he would write a letter to a Catholic clergyman in Brooklyn, stating the facts and expressing the hope that she might be happy in her new denominational relations. The letter was forwarded to Father Gallagher, a few days subsequent to its receipt, by the gentleman to whom it was sent by Rev. Beecher. Miss Twist declared she would abide by the request, but two months afterward reconsidered and was baptized in St. John's church. She is at present in Newark, New Jersey, following her occupation as a milliner, and is on the best of terms with all her relatives in Brooklyn."

ENGLISHMEN formerly supposed that American running horses were inferior to theirs, but during the past two years Parole, Wallenstein and other fast ones that were sent from this country to England, have won hundreds of thousands of dollars for such Americans as the Messrs. Lorillard, James Gordon Bennett, &c. The Englishmen have investigated the reasons for the great success of American horses, and that they are kept in such fine condition by the constant use of M. B. Roberts' Horse Powder.—*Sporting Times.* For sale by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

EXPLOSION OF A LOCOMOTIVE.—A Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* furnishes Saturday's issue of that paper with the following particulars of the explosion of an engine boiler, which occurred at the former place on Friday morning last:

About 9 o'clock yesterday morning, while Johnstown engine No. 148, of the Tyrone station, engine No. 148, of the Tyrone division, which was standing between the Ward House and the station waiting, burst her boiler. The concussion was heard all over town and soon the streets were crowded with anxious pedestrians heading for the station. The smoke-stack of the engine had been blown about a rod, when it fell to the ground without doing any injury. The top sheet of the boiler rose about two hundred feet in the air, passing over the Ward House, and fell upon the roof of the Rax tannery, through which it tore its way, demolishing about twenty feet square of the slate roof. One of the flues of the boiler in question was dashed so violently against the railing surrounding the porch of the Ward House as to cause a stampede among the employes and leave the railing a complete wreck. The grounds to the station and the Ward House was badly wrecked, and the tasty little conservatory of the latter shared the same fate. Fortunately no one was killed, the five persons injured are not seriously hurt. The engineer, George Gibbs, and his fireman and two or three other persons were in the cab at the time of the explosion, but were unhurt. J. M. Bank, of Philipsburg, and an elderly gentleman named Williams, of Martha Furnace, were slightly injured. He had just stepped off the train at the Ward House porch, and his hat was struck from his head by the same bar which demolished the railing.—An employe of the railroad company, Mike Boninger by name, was at work in the cellar of the depot and was badly cut about the face by broken glass. "Yance" Stewart and the colored porter of the City Hotel, Tyrone, were knocked from the track in front of the engine at the time, but beyond being rather roughly shaken about and well drenched with dirty water, escaped injury. Will Whitney, son of A. J. Whitney, was standing on the steps of the baggage room and also received a thorough drenching. The boiler exploded in the direction of the hill, allowing a free passage for the big water to pass in front, which saved everybody from serious injury. The bell was on the place falling on Ray's tannery.

Men of Eminent Ability.

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor to perfect a remedy that will relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands preeminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or infirm and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask druggists for it. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—Following is the official report of the organization of our new board of "borough dads":

MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1881.

Council met at 10 o'clock A. M. for organization, as provided by law. Burgess Humphreys called the Council to order. The following members were present: Councilmen Evans, Gutwalt, Jones and Parrish.

The newly-elected Burgess, E. J. Humphreys, presented himself at the Burgess' desk and took the oath of office, administered by Justice R. Jones, Jr.

The new Councilmen elect, Alvin Evans and Morgan Hughes, presented themselves, and severally took and subscribed to the oath of office.

R. H. Tudor, Auditor elect, presented himself and took the oath of office as prescribed by law.

On motion of T. L. Jones, Council proceeded to the election of Deputy Burgess. Alvin Evans nominated Joseph Gutwalt for re-election, there being other nominations being made, he was elected by acclamation; whereupon the Deputy took the oath of office.

Adjourned. J. S. DAVIS, Clerk.

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make a mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for rheumatism, and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—*Times.* Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps, of the near approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Side, Back or Chest pains use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

RICH PRAISE.—Letter from Paolo Marie, the great Prima Donna of French and Italian Opera:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK:

GENTLEMEN—I am delighted with your Upright Pianos. Everything seems possible with them. They have such a powerful tone that I can imagine myself playing upon a Grand, and yet they are susceptible of the most delicate shades of expression. Their *musical quality* is lovely, and for an accompaniment to singing, I wish to use only a Mendelssohn Piano. Wishing you every prosperity, I am. Yours, respectfully, PAOLO MARIE.

PROFIT, $1,200.—"To sum it up, six long years of bedridden sickness, costing $200 per year; total $1,200.—All of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She had done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."—*N. E. Farmer.* For sale at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa.

JOSEPH WEISSER, of Summit, was re-appointed sealer of weights and measures for Cambria county, but in consideration of the fact that "Josie" is to some extent a Democrat, and also that he was lately retired for what are called crooked whisky transactions in connection with a hotel lately kept by him, Mr. Peter Campbell, a stalwart Republican, of Carroll township, has been chosen in his stead.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think, so call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

WE RISE TO REMARK:

—That the advent of Spring has been indefinitely postponed on account of the weather.

—That General Thaw is in command of the elemental forces as we go to press Thursday.

—That six hundred car-loads of coke are shipped daily from Scottdale, Westmoreland county.

—That Dr. Creery has bought the Singer property, on Julian street, for which he paid $850.

—That a woman who died near Altoona the other day left eight orphans, ranging in age from 4 to 14 years.

—That Sheriff Griffith is said to have taken a hand with Mr. C. H. Kemp in the recent purchase of Belmont.

—That the zephyrs this (Thursday) morning are more Spring-like and bland than we have enjoyed for a fortnight.

—That the winter term of Prof. Lyte's school closed on Monday last, and that the other departments will "shut up shop" on Monday next.

—That the Carrolltown *News* is decidedly off in the location of Burnside, which is on the *Bens* side of the Susquehanna river, seven miles east of Cherrytree.

—That McDonald & Co., of Loretto have taken possession of their fine new store room, and want everybody who is on the sweet buy and buy to give them an early call.

—That all the newspapers, our own included, which published the advertisement of the "Only" Lung Pad Company, of Detroit, Mich., have been most outrageously swindled. It is too *pad*, indeed!

—That Jacob Krouse will commence at 11 30 A. M. yesterday, after holding sessions Wednesday afternoon and evening and Thursday forenoon, without, however, transacting much business of public interest.

—That our branch train made only two trips during the past week. The snow blockade is what makes them afraid to venture on such another trip as they made—with a great deal of difficulty on Monday.

—That the Carrolltown *News* has passed the second milestone in the journey of life, and will begin its third volume this week. A long and prosperous career is what we wish to it and its energetic and industrious editor.

—That N. J. Friedhof has now one of the handsomest, as he has always had one of the largest, store-rooms in town. John Stough, who is a painter, has few equals and no superiors, did it for the most part with his little brush.

—That McDonald & Co., of Loretto, want onions, onions, potatoes, corn and oats, for all of which they will pay the highest market price. They also want a mint of money in exchange for the best kind of bargains in all kind of goods.

—That there were a few days ago, according to the Carrolltown *News*, and may be yet, about five million feet of logs in the Susquehanna river between McNulty's dam and Cherrytree, and about three million feet more in Moss creek, which drains Barr township, this county, ready to be floated to market on the first rafting flood.

—That Adam Biersbank, who was found guilty of felonious assault at December session, was sentenced at Argument Court Wednesday to remain in jail for a term of three months, and that the man Nainstiel was adjudged insane and an order made out for his removal to Dixmont Hospital.

—That the new advertisement of Mr. John Wanamaker is a big thing on paper, although it gives a more inkling of information in regard to the immense stock and unsurpassable bargains which the largest mercantile establishment in the universe is offered for the purchase and profit of everybody.

—That the young fellow from the mountain who exchanged an old coat for a new one the first day at Godfrey Wolf's popular clothing house, Altoona, and who is well known to the proprietor, manager and assistants, DID RETURN the same quick about returning the confiscated garment if he don't want to get himself into a peck or two of trouble.

—That the *Printers' Circular*, the neatest and most valuable monthly publication devoted almost exclusively to the interests of the art preservative, and published in Philadelphia by the genial Secretary and Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, R. S. Menamin, Esq., has just entered upon the sixteenth year of its really useful existence.

—From Bellwood, in Blair, to our town, t'other day, came a friend Democratic, who dropped in to say, that for aye he has known, and oftimes has hinted, that the FREEMAN is one of the best papers printed; in view of which fact, with others commended, he socked down the cash and told us to send it for all time to come, or at least until—well, until we shall hear further from Mr. John Bell.

—That journalistically speaking, Altoona is soon to have a rising instead of a setting Sun. Which means that the neat and newsy little daily of that name is not only to be enlarged and improved, the former if not to greater dimensions, but it is to be published every morning instead of every evening, as heretofore. May no modern Joshua forget up in his war or otherwise and command the Sun to stand still.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

STRUCK ON THE HEAD WITH A CLUB—A BLOW THAT MAY YET PROVE FATAL.

Thursday of last week, William Carney, James Brady and John Daily visited Ebensburg, which is no uncommon occurrence. Mr. Carney is a well-known and well-to-do citizen of Cambria township; young Brady lives with his widowed mother, a very estimable woman, in the same locality, and Mr. Daily is also a resident of that neighborhood. The trio were seen together while here during the afternoon of that day, but it is not of record that either of the three was in anything but a sober condition, although it is probable that Carney and Brady were somewhat under the influence of liquor when they started homeward later in the evening. There was snow on the ground then, as there is now, and the storm said which conveyed them hither, and of which Brady seems to have been the proprietor, had reached a point about a mile east of town when the latter vacated the sleigh to come back for a purpose. Carney and Daily thereupon got out of the sled, and Brady, prenatoriy to the exercise of his office, gave the latter the hand with a small lath, not hurting him very much, though still enough to give him much pain and inconvenience. Then Brady, it seems, rushed his team a half mile in a southeast direction, coming toward Ebensburg, but eventually changed his mind and turned back. What occurred afterward may be best described in the mere relation of what Brady in due time caught up with Messrs. Carney and Daily, whereupon Carney attempted to take from the sled a basket belonging to himself, when Brady let him a violent blow on the back of the head with a heavy piece of wood which was evidently at one time a handspike. This club, which was subsequently captured, is four feet long and three inches in diameter, but just where, unless it might be on the roadside, or for what purpose, except to kill Carney, Brady got possession of it, remains to be seen. A terrific blow was the result, as stated. Carney was taken in charge by Daily and conveyed, as soon as possible, to his home, after which Dr. Griffith, of this place, was called in. The latter found the injured man utterly insensible, and testified to that effect on the following morning, when he was not sitting up, but sinking fast, and only the providence of God prevented a catastrophe which might have crushed out one life and blighted the temporal prospects of another for all time to come.

Sheriff Griffith was notified of the occurrence by information made by a son of Mr. Carney the following mor