Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY. - - - MAY 20, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—"The Widower" will get an airing next week without fail.

—Cold nights with cold rains, and that's what produces rheumatic pains.

—The Altoona Episcopalians are now razing their old church edifice and will soon be rising a new one.

—Bernard McHugh, Johnstown's smallest patient, is rapidly recovering, and no other cases thus far have been reported.

—Cambria county has twenty-seven representatives in the Western Penitentiary, and only two in the—well, never mind where.

—Nearly three hundred men are at work on the new hotel at Gregson, which is going up as if by magic, or something akin thereto.

—There will be a partial eclipse of the sun next Friday, but, like the national flesh-pots, it will not be visible further east than Ohio.

—My baby had a terrible sore scalp (scabby), PERUNA cured it.—JOHN CROWEL, Pittsburg, Pa. E. James, Ebensburg, sells it.

—The Legislature has passed a new game law. Well, that's right; everybody has been making "game" of the Legislature about long enough.

—The new railroad time table provides for the departure of the morning train from this place at 6.05, instead of 6.10, as heretofore. That and nothing more.

—Robert Stewart, of Gallick township, Clearfield county, who was born on Good Friday, April 13, 1781, indulged in his first ride in a railroad car a few days ago.

—Mrs. James Kelly, of Napier township, Bedford county, interviewed a bucket of powder with her pipe in her mouth the other day, and came very near being burned to death.

—Altoona needs new water works and has $60,000 to pay for them, but the people over there can't agree on a location for the reservoir and hence the water works rather tardily.

—Mary had a little lamb—its fleece was white as snow; she bought Van Dyke's pure sulphur soap, and that's what made it so. Sold only by M. L. Oatman and E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—On the first of next month you can sit on the grass, throw in your line and pull out the bass; provided, of course, which is too frequent, alas! they don't turn up a trump that will compel you to pass.

—A spring at Mapleton, Huntingdon county, is said to be covered with ice all the year round. An ice spring that—a nicer spring, in fact, than we have had for the most part thus far up this way.

—*Sunday Morning* is to be the name of Altoona's new journalistic venture, which expects to "get itself horned" day after to-morrow. Hope there will be no Monday morning over the paucity of its receipts.

—Brother Nash, of the Huntingdon *Journal*, has taken a hand in the cultivation of the German carp, and no doubt intends to keep it up until he has succeeded in making that famous fish a part of the Nash-ional diet.

—The weather last week was as hot as could be, but since then came a change, and now, don't you see, that for several days past we've been on the shiver and shake, and wishing the d—l old Vennor would take—

—An act has been passed by our State Legislature making it obligatory upon School Directors to not only allow teachers the time necessary for attending the annual county institute, but also to pay them $2.50 for expenses.

—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 Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

—Our young friend Harry A. Jacobs, who as a local writer has few equals and no superiors in the Juniata valley, has resumed his old position on the Huntingdon *Globe*, a paper which always sparkles with the brightest localistic gems.

—The recent change of schedule on the P. R. R. don't partake very much of the revolutionary. That is to say, only two passenger trains have been affected by the new dispensation, and one of these is known to be entirely Pacific.

—"Cooney" was soda-lighted by the visit of his fellow members of the Executive Committee, J. V. P. A., on Saturday last, that he "set it up" frequently and liberally on the party, regardless of age, occupation, or previous condition of servitude.

—It is said that there is only one thing in the world that is sure—namely, death. We can now add another sure thing—SYNES' SYRUP OF TAR. It is sure to cure a Cough or Cold, and can be bought from E. James or T. D. Hon, Ebensburg.

—Messrs. Wm. Carney, of Munster township, and John Schwab, of Loretto, both of whom were supposed not long since to be at death's door, the former from a blow on the head by a stick and the latter from being kicked by a horse, were in town yesterday.

—If you want to be merry while you "laugh and grow fat," wonder and stare, and indulge in all that, don't forget to attend, on next Monday night, at the Court House "beyant," where hearing and sight will both be delighted in spite of your teeth, by irresistable Conly and irrepressible Heath. We hint at the pleasure of witnessing and having explained to us the process by which barbed wire for fencing purposes is made at what are known as the Iowa and Illinois works in Johnstown on Monday last, and were greatly edified and instructed thereby. Still we couldn't help thinking that it was a barbarous business at best.

—The Sheriff's sale of merchandise at the store-room of N. J. Freidhoff, deceased, will be resumed at 2 o'clock to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon, and be continued each afternoon and evening thereafter until the writ in the Sheriff's hands has been satisfied. All persons wishing to buy goods at their own price can find a bargain at this.

—The new drug store around the corner has been made more attractive than ever by the introduction of a boss soda fountain, the largest and most complete, perhaps, in the county, the original cost of which was $665. So when the weather gets red hot, or, it may be, even hotter, don't forget to call around and quench your thirst with soda water.

—We hear that Capt. Dunegan, Clerk to the Board of County Commissioners, has again embarked in the mercantile business in his actual home, St. Augustine. Such being the case, we wish him all the prosperity which ought to attend an honest enterprise, coupled with the remark that he intends to spend his term of clerkship, which does not expire until next January, here.

—It is only now that the Braddock *Times* has found leisure to note the fact that our clever friend Quartz, the model conductor, recently came into possession of a twelve pound nugget, "not gold-bearing, but more valuable to him." All the same, Brother Ebenshe is delighted of us in extending a welcome to the newly risen son, which we hope will live long and prosper.

—Mrs. Edward Shoemaker and her worthy son Thomas C. departed Monday morning for Bloomsburg, Columbia county, there to join the husband and father and take up their abode for some months to come, or until the completion of the railroad contract with which Mr. Shoemaker is identified. May their sojourn in "Hail Columbia, happy land," be a pleasant and profitable one.

—The daddy of all the snakes was shot and killed in the sugar camp of Mr. James Zern, near Carrolltown, on last St. Nicholas, this day, on Saturday, May 7th. The Carroll Record says on the authority of the gentleman named that it measured sixteen feet and was proportionatey large. It was a black snake, had its den in a hollow tree, and has long been the terror of the neighborhood.

—A promising young horse has been named Dr. Tanner in the hope that it will make him fast.—*Exchange.* That might do for some horses; but we had rather take our chances on a package of M. B. ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS, as they guarantee a healthy and vigorous constitution, which is essential for either speed or endurance. For sale by James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—The gospel is now being preached unto the heathen in the upper oil region, it reports to us, by no less a personage that Mr. Jack Wilson, who is well known in this county as the last but somewhat extended editor and publishers of a newspaper called the *Democrat and Sentinel*, which used to exist a few months before the WOMAN was born—that is to say, nearly ten years ago.

—A young man not long since known as a brilliant light in journalistic circles was arrested in Huntingdon on Saturday last for a debt amounting to $3.50 committed in Altoona, but being adjudged insane by Judge Dean about the same time, he was likewise adjudged a fitter subject for the asylum at Harrisburg than for the jail at Hollidaysburg, and to the former he was accordingly taken on Monday.

—The steam chest and cylinder of the engine attached to the Cincinnati Express on Monday evening last "went on a bust" about a mile this side of Altoona and as air-brakes could not be operated the train gained a momentum which sent it through the city at terrific speed, the engine being finally knocked from the track by coming in collision with an express car. Fortunately no one was injured.

—Our worthy kinsfolk, Mr. Peter A. Schwab, wife and boy baby, of Coatesville, Chester county, have been visiting among their relatives and friends in Loretto and this place during the past two weeks, receiving everywhere the most cordial welcome and congratulations, as well as a good deal of "taffy" for their first born, which, considered from their standpoint, is of course the "darlingest little darling" that ever existed.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* vouches for a story, which establishes its truth, about a hen in North Woodbury township, that county, which was so badly frozen during the past winter that when it thawed out this spring it was found that its sex had been completely changed, or that it had, at least, assumed the role and appearance of a "cock-a-doodle-doo" and took to crowing as loudly and lustily as any of 'em.

—The hens are preparing for Easter—laying for it, so to speak.—*Somerset Herald.* The only objection we have to them is they do not meet it squarely. They go at it in a kind of round (about) way; but we are of the opinion that this could be remedied to a certain extent by the use of M. B. Robert's POULTRY POWDERS, which makes the hens act "on the square" by laying double yolked eggs. Sold by E. James, and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mrs. Mary Klinemyer, wife of Mr. Paul Klinemyer, of Cambria township, died on Friday last, aged 76 years and three months. The deceased had been paralyzed for about two years, during which time she was unable to speak, move a limb, or lie down in bed. The funeral services were held and a sermon delivered by Rev. Father Reardon, at the Catholic church in this place on Monday forenoon. May her soul rest in peace

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' 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 it allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

—In less than an hour after the boy Nolan had been killed on the C. I. Co.'s railroad, Johnstown, on Tuesday evening last, another lad, aged about ten years, tried a similar experiment on the same road, and when he fell to the ground the Johnstown *Tribune* says that his head was apparently not more than an inch from the track while the cars went whizzing by. Still as an inch was as good as a mile though not quite so comfortable, the venturesome youth escaped without injury.

—The Mifflintown *Sentinel and Republican* devotes over two columns of its space this week to the recent meeting of the Printers' Executive Committee at McVeytown, and so complete in details, so elaborate in description, and so thorough in biography, history, "taffy," etc., is the story told, that there is nothing left for the rest of us—no reference to "Pilgrims' Rest"—or at least for ourself, individually, to do but to Schweier at our own shortcomings and try to do better the next time.

—Louis Berg, a young German, aged 18 years, who arrived in New York from the old country on Monday of last week, and from thence made his way to Johnstown, where he was promised employment at the Cambria Iron Works, was drowned on Friday evening while bathing with several young men boarding at the same house he did. Plunging into the water, he uttered a piercing shriek, and then sank to rise no more. His body was recovered about three hours after.

—Ebensburg and vicinity is will represented at many of the industrial establishments and in other business circles of Johnstown. The Gautier works are especially notable in this respect, among the most prominent Ebensburgers therein employed being Messrs. R. E. Smith and Eugene Barker. To the first named, who acts as policeman at the works, we are under obligations for many courtesies shown us while on a visit with several of our fellow townsmen to that bustling hive of busy beings.

—Another boy has lost his life by attempting to jump on a moving freight train. This time it is Henry Reep, twelve years old, whose left leg was crushed from above the knee and his right leg badly mangled near Allegrippus on last Wednesday afternoon death ensuing about twenty minutes before 12 o'clock the same night. Our young friend Dr. Troxell, of Gallitzin, who was summoned, did all he could to alleviate his sufferings. The parents of the unfortunate youth reside about one mile and a half east of Allegrippus.

—The gentleman to whom we referred in the item last week about the first job printed at this office for any person known to be a Republican, says that he did not tender the work to our next door neighbor, but that it would have been done on the day desired. We make this correction because we have no better friend and no more worthy man than the gentleman in question, and hence don't wish to convey the impression that he could be influenced in his business relations by political considerations.

—We direct attention to an advertisement which appears elsewhere in these columns, signed by J. M. Thompson. In addition to being one of Ebensburg's most popular young men, Jim is the accomplished and courteous agent for the well-known Philadelphia firm of Wanamaker & Brown. He tells us, and we tell our readers, that he is prepared to "take the measure" of all customers for either ready-made or made-to-order clothing, while in the matter of shirts, warranted to fit, he defies competition. We all know "Jim," and our word for it, he will do for you precisely what he says he will do.

—"Silk" Conrad and Peter Madden, two young men of Altoona, were arrested on Monday last, the first named as principal and the latter as accessory to the crime of attempted rape on the person of a little girl named Anna Eby, daughter of Mr. Jacob Q. Eby, of that city. The attempt was made in what is known as Bell's woods, but the outcries of the little girl and her smaller sister, who accompanied her, fortunately induced the miscreants to desist before their hellish purpose was accomplished. Both the accused were committed to jail in default of $500 bail each.

—What made By-ron?—*M'Gregor News.* Probably a Bul-wer after him.—*Modern Argo.* No, a "dark" Lytton him.—*Cambridge Tribune.* But he got off Scott free.—*Phila. News.* The Dickens he did.—*West Chester Republican.* Yes, with a Payne.—*York Dispatch.* A paragrapher will Macauley cannot of this. *Harrisburg Telegraph.* A Whittier crowd of paragraphers would be hard to scare up.—*Huntingdon Journal.* Saxe alive! has ever the Prescott and scattered abroad over the land such an outrageous lot of puns before? The whole batch of them ought to be Dryden ground to powder under Harriet Beecher Stowe.

—A fourteen-year-old youth named George Nolan, whose parents reside in Millville borough, attempted to get on what is known as the "ash train" on the Cambria Iron Company's railroad, Johnstown, on last Monday evening, while the cars were in motion, but missing his footing he fell and was caught by the brake beam and his body twisted around one of the axles. Of course the life was crushed out of him almost instantly, and when taken from beneath the car, which had to be "jacked" up for that purpose, it was found that his abdomen was torn open, his legs bruised and broken, and his breast crushed in.

—Christian Craig and his brevet wife, whose real name is said to be Mrs. William Casey, and a hard Casey she must be, were accorded a hearing on Tuesday last before Justice Strayer, of Johnstown, on the charge of keeping a bawdy house in Cambria boro'. Both the parties were bound over for trial at the coming Court, but the woman watched her chance and scooted out of the door at the 'Squire's office, and at latest accounts had not been recaptured. The man with more of the Christian in his name than in his conduct was, however, much less fortunate so far as the game has gone, and is now biding his time in the county jail.

—The Altoona *Tribune* has discovered a gentleman in that city who claims to be in possession of a small quantity of the water that covered in darkness the face of the great deep when the earth was without form and void. In other words, this water is a portion of the first water that was created during the first six days and became entangled among the particles of the rock during the process of crystallization. This valuable specimen consists of a piece of rock of the primitive order of formation and of the pentahedral order of crystallization and contains in its centre the globule of water. The rock being primitive or of the first creation, it follows that any truth in geology, must be far more ancient than the waters of the flood. Perhaps it was a tear dropped by Eve when she was ordered from the garden.

—The Altoona *Daily Tribune* enlarged its borders on Monday last by adding another column to each of its four pages and lengthening all of them, now twenty-eight in number, about one inch and a half. By this new arrangement and additional space of not less than one hundred and twenty-four inches has been secured, and the *Tribune*, which has long been recognized as one of the best conducted and handsomest little dailies in the State, is now without a rival anywhere outside of the larger cities. That the enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Dern & Pitcairn, may find that the new departure is as profitable as it is commendable, and that their excellent journal may in due time take on blanket proportions, is the good luck we wish them and it with all our heart.

—Messrs. Geis, Foster & Quinn, of Johnstown, whose immense mercantile establishment we visited on Monday last, assured us that their carpet trade this Spring has been the heaviest they have ever experienced during the same length of time since they commenced business, and what is true of carpets is equally true of all other lines of goods embraced in their wonderful stock. More especially has this fact made itself apparent in their millinery department, so pleasantly and efficiently presided over by Mrs. Rose Quinn, eldest daughter of Mr. John Geis and wife of the junior partner of the firm. That lady, we were told, has been kept so busy since the opening of the season that she has been obliged in many instances to keep at work trimming hats, bonnets, etc., up until midnight and often even later than that. This certainly speaks volumes for the prosperity of the house, as well as for the good taste possessed by our amiable friend Rose, whose skill and judgment in such matters has won for her work a place on the heads, if not in the hearts, of thousands of her country women.

—Fences and deadwalls hearaway are plastered all over with any number of colored posters relating to a medical preparation called "Iron Bitters," the central figures of which posters are a buff naked female mounted on a pedestal and a huge horse-shoe standing on its heels. As the horse-shoe is evidently designed to represent the iron contained in the compound it is fair to presume that the figure of the woman has been designed to typify the "Bitters," especially as she holds what is supposed to be a bottle of said preparation in her upraised hand, but we by one of the fair sex should be better able to convey to the world an idea of that kind is more than we can conjecture. The artist may be all jeted with a tenagant wife and he may have got up the design during the past winter. If both these conclusions are correct, it is easy to see how the bitter cold, the bitter scold and "Bitters" cold suggested the picture.

—Rev. W. B. Watkins, of Johnstown, has placed us under obligations for a ticket entitling us to a reserved seat on the platform at Dr. Talmage's lecture, to be delivered at Union Hall, that place, on Thursday evening, June 9th, and also for a ticket which will secure us a reserved seat, without the platform, at Jean Wallace's concert, to be given at the same place on Friday evening of next week, May 27th. These two entertainments will form part and parcel of the Johnstown Loan Exhibition, which is to open doors on Thursday next, May 26th, and close on Saturday, June 11th, which is designed to represent all phases of modern enterprise, as well as art, antique and interesting collections of war relics, ancient literature, and Indian history. The department of ceramics will include a dinner-set, owned by Hon. D. J. Morrell, which is an exact counterpart of a similar set in the possession of the Prince of Wales, and the same department will also embrace various other meritorious exhibits. Besides these and other attractions, a complete Art Gallery made up of rare and valuable pictures by the best American artists will likewise be opened. Excursion trains will be run from Ebensburg, Somerset and Blairsville on the occasion of Jean Wallace's concert and Dr. Talmage's lecture, and the tickets will be good for two days.

—A young man named John Bradley was arrested at his home in Washington township Friday evening last and brought to town and committed to jail, from which, however, he was subsequently released on $600 bail, his father becoming his surety. The charge against him is *foraiz et cet.*, preferred by his own cousin, a young girl only sixteen years of age, whose parents are among the most respectable residents of this vicinity, but whose name we suppress on account of her age and the relationship existing between herself and the accused. An effort is being made to settle the matter by marriage, but as both parties belong to a Church which forbids such an alliance within certain degrees of kindred, it is doubtful if such a dispensation can be obtained, though the urgency of the case and the greater scandal which might result from withholding it, may have the desired effect. It can well be imagined that the anguish of the parents of the unfortunate girl, whose condition is said to have been unsuspected even in her own family until the matter came to an issue on Friday last, is of the most intense character, and we are sure that no one who knows them will fail to sympathize with them now that an unlooked for misfortune has come upon their household and brought shame and confusion to a weak and inexperienced child. P. S.—Since the above was put in type we have been gratified to learn that the dispensation was obtained and the erring youths united in marriage on Tuesday last.

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A STORY WITH A MORAL OR AN IMMORAL.—A young married woman with somewhat of a history and a very badly sprained ankle was taken to the poor house from the vicinity of Wilmore on Wednesday of last week. The history part, so far as disclosed, revealed the fact that she had recently deserted her husband and an infant three-month-old child at Plymouth, Mass., first helping herself to about thirty dollars belonging to her "worser half," and a much "worser half" he is if her story be true, and from thence made her way, accompanied by her sister, to Harrisburg, Pa., where both had to go to work to replenish their purses. This accomplished, they once more started westward, this gentleman in question, but only succeeded in getting as far as Wilmore, this county, where they were put off the train for non-payment of fare. Here they sought employment and were directed to a certain locality in that vicinity, where it was thought they could obtain what they wanted. Acting on the advice given, the fair woman started for the point indicated, but while attempting to climb a fence which obstructed their passage the married sister fell or in some other way succeeded in spraining one of her ankles very severely, and hence her removal to the poor house, where she has been suffering intensely ever since for the most part ever since. Meantime the other sister sought and obtained employment at or near Portage, where she now is. The injured woman has no excuse to offer for deserting her husband, whom she represents as drunken and brutal in the extreme, and so far as her infant is concerned she says it will be well cared for, as another family living in the same house have taken the child in charge and will do more for it than she could have done in the midst of her surroundings at what by courtesy is called a home.

Such is the substance of the story told by the woman herself, but later developments go to show that the whole things is what may be called a "set up job," as Mr. Lilly, the courteous steward of the poor house, has furnished us with a full and perfectly correct statement of the case, which for want of space must be held over until next week. It may be as well here, however, to say that the husband of the farfanading feminine left her, not she him, and that her name is Annie Florence Robertson, *nee* Annie Florence Carvel.

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THE CAMBRIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—In last week's Johnstown *Tribune* appeared this item:

It will be remembered that a couple of months ago the house of Mr. Augustine Yost, Sr., in Carroll township, was, with its contents, destroyed by fire. It was insured in the Cambria County Mutual Protection Fire Company, for $1,000. Without the knowledge or consent of the officers of the Company, but to the end of showing how affairs are transacted by that organization, it is noted that the insurance money, without abatement, has been paid over to Mr. Yost and his receipt taken therefor.

It is a deserved compliment to a deserving Company. But we are informed that down in Johnstown, where the schoolmaster has been missing for sometime, or else has been up before the Board of Directors for investigation, the way a portion of the paragraph has been made to read is this: "Mr. Yost was insured in the Cambria County Mutual Protection Fire Company for $1,000 *without* the knowledge or consent," etc. In the language of Seneca, who wrote about the charms of poverty on a table of solid gold, "Is it possible there are men living in this world of ours, bounded on East by a rising sun, and on the West by expectation of conquest—is it possible such dumb men can exist?"

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"WOMEN NEVER THINK."—If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered that sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as the best, and demonstratingst by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false.—*Picayune.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

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A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make the 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 advertisement.—*Times.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

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LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [5-20.-1m.]

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—Strawberries and other small fruits promise an abundant yield.

A DAY DOWN AT MCVEYTOWN.—We tremble with fear of losing our place on the Executive Committee of the J. V. P. A. when we think of the many fraternal mouths which will be sure to water and the many longing desires for promotion which can scarcely fail to be awakened in the breasts of those who are of us, but were not with us, by reading the accounts published of the pleasant time experienced by the members of said committee during their brief but most enjoyable sojourn on Saturday last at McVeytown, the home, when at home, of the irrepressible and somewhat ubiquitous "Cooney." Hence it is that we hate most awfully to "give ourself away," and were it not that common courtesy demands, especially from us, who were taken in, a stranger in a strange land, at the dead hour of midnight on Friday and most royally entertained by our hospitable friend Conrad and his most excellent wife—were it not, we repeat, that common courtesy demands some return, insufficient though it be, for the many kindnessos shown to each and all of us on that auspicious occasion, "mum" would most assuredly be the word. Duty, however, is duty, and our duty just now is to say that we took our ease and a liberal amount of soda water, as a preliminary to business, at what is known as "Pilgrim's Rest," over which the "great traveller" ("Cooney" aforesaid) presides with becoming grace and dignity as "monarch of all he surveys." Here, too, were gathered together such prominent pilgrims as Sam'l McWilliams, Esq., Dr. Swartz, Capt. McClelian, ex-Assemblyman Stackpole, Mr. McCarthy, and several others whose names have escaped our memory, not one of whom went away on either the ease or the soda water, much less on the "visiting statesmen," for whom they served up a "feast of reason and flow of soul," to say nothing of the milder beverage, which was truly charming. Then came a drive through the really pleasant little town (which contains more brick residences than any place of its size in the State), the wealthier citizens furnishing the teams and "Cooney" the hospitality. After the drive came the business meeting of the Committee, but before much of moment had been accomplished, Brother Conrad, the chairman, called a halt and bade us follow him. This we did to his hospitable home, where an elegant banquet had been prepared by his accomplished and kind-hearted lady, who bade the party welcome and did everything to make us feel for the time being that our lines had indeed been cast in a pleasant place. Here we were joined by Rev. Moore, pastor of the Presbyterian church, within the shadow of whose spire our friend "Cooney" and his worthy wife, on our daughters can sit, as it were, beneath their own vine and fig tree, and within whose sacred precincts they all worship. An entertaining and exceedingly sociable gentleman we found Rev. Moore to be, and it is but faint praise to say that his presence added *more* than dignity and good cheer to the excellent feast, which was one of the finest it has ever been our good fortune to partake of. After dinner the party visited the immense sand mines of Messrs. Bradley & Dull and Messrs. Dull & Wilson, from whence an average of thirty-five tons per day and one hundred and thirty tons per week, respectively, of white sand-rock are taken, after which comes the crushing, washing, drying, selling at $3.50 per ton, and shipping to Pittsburg and elsewhere for glass-making purposes. A visit to these mines, the first named of which extends to a distance of more than three hundred feet under the hill, and of several processes through which the sand is put before it is ready for market, are well worthy of description, but this, as well as further reference to the handsome town and its hospitable people, we must forego until "Cooney" invites us back, which the force of public opinion and his own kind heart will no doubt impel him to do. Returning from the mines, we hurriedly interviewed the interior of the Presbyterian church, which is a credit to the congregation and an honor to the place, went back to Odd Fellows' Hall, finished up business, took in more soda water and a great deal of comfort at "Pilgrims' Rest," received the benedictions of the pure-minded pilgrims there assembled, took up our line of march for the railroad station, preceded by the McVeytown cornet band, an excellent musical organization, composed of courteous and clever gentlemen, among whom our friend "Cooney" plays a bass but not a note part, and finally turned our faces homeward amid the hospitalities, or rather the unexpressed and probably unfelt, regrets of the entire community, who as a whole seemed to be more interested in our exit than our entrance, the music of course accounting for the difference.

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MEETING OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, J. V. P. A.—The first meeting for 1881 of the Executive Committee, of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association was held in Odd Fellows Hall, McVeytown, Pa., on Saturday, May 14, for the purpose of taking preliminary action in regard to the fourth annual excursion of said Association. The following named members put in an appearance at the time and place indicated: E. Conrad, McVeytown *Journal*; George Shrom, Newport *Ledger*; B. F. Schweier, Mifflintown *Sentinel and Republican*; Hugh Lindsay, Huntingdon *News*; R. H. Brainard, Curwensville *Times*; J. H. Irvin, Altoona *Radical*; H. A. McPike, Ebensburg FREEMAN.

On motion of Mr. Lindsay, E. Conrad, President of the Committee, was called to the chair, and H. A. McPike assumed the duties of Secretary.

Messrs. E. J. Stackpole, McVeytown *Journal*, W. E. McCarthy, Mt. Union *Times*, H. J. Fornof, Lewistown *Democrat*, and W. W. Trout, Lewistown *Free Press*, being present, were on motion admitted as advisory members of the Committee.

On motion of Mr. Irvin, the President was invited to vacate the chair temporarily in favor of Mr. Shrom; after which Mr. Irvin moved that the sincere and heartfelt thanks of the Committee be tendered to Mrs. Conrad and her amiable worser half for the very kind treatment and excellent banquet extended to and prepared for the members of the Committee. Adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

A motion made by M. Brainard to postpone the consideration of the time and place for holding the coming picnic led to a general interchange of views as to whether Bedford or Bellefonte should be selected as the place, they being the only points of interest suggested in that connection. It was finally determined that when the Committee adjourns it shall adjourn to meet in Huntingdon on Wednesday, July 6, for the purpose of visiting Bedford to ascertain what arrangements can be made for reaching that place.

For reasons not necessary now to mention, the following resolution offered by Mr. Lindsay, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That all railroad tickets issued (if issued) for the coming picnic be endorsed (by the editor or publisher of the paper) to which they are sent) with the name of the applicant, and that any editor, publisher or agent who shall give, or otherwise dispose of tickets to parties not connected with the craft, shall be expelled from the organization; and all tickets so disposed of will be taken up by the conductor on the train and full fare collected.

On motion the thanks of the Committee were tendered to Bright Star Lodge, No. 705, I. O. O. F., for the use of their hall; to the representative citizens of McVeytown for courtesies extended, and to the cornet band for tendering the compliment of an escort to the railroad station, which, when received, was highly appreciated.

On motion adjourned to "Pilgrim's Rest," otherwise known as "Cooney's Corner."

E. CONRAD, President.

H. A. MCPIKE, Secretary.

* * *

THE NEW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH EDIFICE.—A congregational meeting at the Presbyterian church, in this place, was held last Thursday evening, to take into consideration certain matters pertaining to the erection of a new house of worship. A lot of ground was first to be bought, and several having been offered to choose from, a selection was rendered necessary. The following properties, with prices attached, were thrown into market, to wit: Lot of Robert Roberts, West ward, $700; Charles Owens, East ward, $1,000; Mrs. Thomas Lloyd, (Myers property,) west ward $1,200; Jonathon Jones, west ward, $900; A. A. Barker, East ward, $600; R. J. Lloyd, East ward, $1,050; J. M. Thompson, East ward, $400. The Presbyterian parsonage and the site of the present church were also offered, but without any price attached. A vote of the congregation resulted in the choice of the Barker lot, the figures standing:

For the Barker lot	27
" " present site	6
" " R. J. Lloyd lot	1

For some reason or other quite a number of members of the congregation present refrained from voting.

The site chosen is on Centre street, immediately opposite the county jail. It is one of the most desirable locations in town—in the centre of population, on high ground, where its light may not be hid, and will not be interfered with in any direction by outbuildings which might give offense. We understand it is the intention of the congregation to proceed forthwith, or so soon as maybe, to stake off the ground, enter into a contract with a competent builder, and finish the building by early Fall. The money to pay expenses has been almost realized to the full amount by private subscription.

* * *

ELIXIR VITÆ FOR WOMEN.—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery! Her VEGETABLE COMPOUND is a positive cure for female complaints. A line addressed to this lady will elicit all necessary information. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CHERRYTREE, Pa., May 17, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—The busy rafting season is past, and all the lumbermen have returned from the east, and our town is fast settling down into that quiet so natural to the summer season here. The immense amount of lumber floated to the eastern markets from this section during the spring floods has not returned a proportionately large amount of money to our country, as a liberal percentage of the timber rafted was hemlock, which sold at very low prices—in some instances selling for even less than the cost of making and running it.

On my way home from the east, after having spent almost three weeks on the river, I stopped three or four days in your mountain town taking in the sights, the Royal Circus, menagerie, &c., included. But which pleased me most was a visit to your county Poor House, which I deem an honor and credit to your county, and as I passed from room to room in company with Mr. J. S. Bolsinger and Dr. Creery, of your place, and listened to the interesting histories of the different inmates, related to us by the gentlemanly and polite Sam'l Lilly, each room developing new features of neatness, cleanliness, etc., I was constrained to say, 'tis a blessing to be a pauper in this county. Whilst many other things struck me as being pleasant and desirable in and about your town, but I did not fail to notice the delapidated condition of your sidewalks in numerous places, and especially immediately in front of the public buildings and on your most public streets. But as the unusually severe winter may have had a hand in tearing them up, and the borough dads may not have passed that way so early in the spring, I will expect better at my next visit.

Mr. Thomas Long, who has a job of driving about 13,000,000 feet of logs out of Cush Cushing creek here, cut his drive in the creek, leaving a million or more feet in the creek, and after continuous driving ever since hung up at Clearfield town on Friday last, from which place he will go with his men into the bark woods until such time as the water may rise again. Mr. Long's men are hung up his Anderson creek drive at Karthaus, from seventeen to twenty miles below Clearfield town.

Mr. R. E. Brilliart, who is now sojourning about Ebensburg as a juror for the Supreme Court at Pittsburg, has undertaken the erection of a large dwelling house for himself and family. Mr. A. D. Orner, contractor and builder here, has secured the job. Mr. P. Kinports will also build two or three houses this summer.

Mr. S. S. O'Brien has left the Henderson House and gone back to his old home, while Mr. L. A. Craver has slipped into his place and made application to the Court for license, which, according to the lately expressed opinions of Judge Blair will no doubt be granted, as his signers, bondsmen and everything appertaining to it are unexceptional. Candidates for county offices are as plenty as tramps were in 1874, and judging from the interest manifested the offices they are seeking must be highly honorable or else exceedingly valuable.

Decoration day is drawing near, and for the first time in the history of Cherrytree, our soldiers' graves will be publicly decorated here.

Mr. Robert Hughes, formerly of your county, subsequently for many years a citizen of this place but for the last ten or more years a resident of the west, arrived here on Saturday with his wife on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. V. Yoskin. The 'Squire, as he was familiarly called here, looks hale and hearty, and, but for his hair and beard, which are almost white, we could not see any change at all. J. O. C.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE PRINTERS' SONG.

TUNE—"*The Bells of Tulligorum.*"

Come, printers all, and form a ring,
And tune your pipes to pithely sing.
And roar the notes like anything,
In journalistic praises!

And were it not for temperate fear,
You might your whistles wet with beer,
And that would more your gizzards cheer
For journalistic praises!

While clicking types are deftly placed,
All to prepare the newsy feast,
Sure any man would be a beast
Who'd sing no journal's praises!

Both night and day the printer works,
And writes, and sweats, and thinks, and clerks;
Still some unmannered, heathen Turks
Withhold the journal's praises!

The journal shows up roguish tricks
And keeps you square on politics,
And steers you clear of many a fix,—
Then sing the journal's praises!

Then farmers, merchants, artizans,
And ye who draw up forms and plans—
E'en mountebanks and charlatans—
Come sing the journal's praises!

And let the journal's praises rise
From every home beneath the skies;
For newsless snake-in-boots dodges wise,—
All sound the journal's praises! A. D. H.

DECORATION DAY.

I.

O, decorate the hero's grave
Who fell in battle's glory!—
The Starry Banner grandly wave,
And tell the martial story.

II.

For now the May-day circling round—,
The flora essence breathing—
Proclaims a grateful nation bound—
Fair Honor's garland wreathing.

III.

Then maids and matrons, boys and girls,
Come all, your wreaths a-weaving;
Come, Beauty, with the golden curl—
Come, all your pleasures leaving.

IV.

For soldier boys in battle fell
For country, friends and loves;
Then deck their lowly dwellings well
Where grateful memory hovers.

V.

In battle for fair Freedom bright
They fell, their bosoms baring,
They dared the death for Truth and Right—
The army blue a-wearing.

VI.

All honor to the sleeping Brave,
Who died the land defending;
Their deeds the writer's pen shall save
With gratitude unending. A. D. H.

* * *

JUDGE DEAN AND THE CAMBRIA COUNTY BAR.—The following correspondence, which we find in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday, furnishes its own explanation:

To Honorable Judge Dean, President Judge of the Twenty-fourth Judicial District:

The undersigned, members of the Bar of Cambria County, without distinction of party, hereby notifying you our entire confidence in you as an honest, upright, impartial and learned Judge, request, in the event of the counties of Cambria and Blair being united as a Judicial district, that you will be a candidate for re-election to the position of President Judge, for which, disregarding political associations, we pledge you our hearty support. We are thus influenced because in the ten years you have presided in the Courts of this county we have had no exhibition of the partizan in any decision made by you, and our relation as Bench and Bar has been so cordial as we shall long miss and regret your absence from the Bench you have occupied to the full satisfaction of our people, and especially to the Bar who now unite in this request.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,	JAS. WALTERS,
JACOB ZIMMERMAN,	CHAL L. DICK,
JOHN F. BARNES,	JOHN H. FISHER,
D. M. JONES,	CYRUS W. EASLY,
JOHN H. BROWN,	T. W. DICK,
JOSEPH MCDONALD,	T. R. SCANLAN,
K. L. JOHNSTON,	H. W. TOMPSON,
W. HORACE ROSE,	GEO. M. READE,
JNO. P. LINTON,	ALVIN EVANS,
CYRUS ELDER,	A. V. BARKER,
P. J. MCLAUGHLIN,	C. O. KERR,
HENRY H. KUHN,	WM. H. SECHLER,
T. F. ZIMMERMAN,	J. C. EASLY.
J. W. WEAKLAND,	

Feb. 2, 1881.

To F. A. Shoemaker and others, Members of the Bar of Cambria County:

GENTLEMEN—I have not answered your letter sooner, because at the time I received it, it seemed probable any uncertainty as to the Judicial districts might soon be ended by an apportionment under the Constitution. The doubt in the minds of the profession as to whether two counties having each over 40,000 inhabitants could be constituted a Judicial district has since then been, in effect, resolved in the negative by the Supreme Court.—Cambria and Blair counties must be, henceforth, judicially separate. I need not say to you that I deeply regret this. For ten years our personal and official associations have been of the most pleasant character; the remembrance of them will be a life pleasure to me. Overlooking infirmities on my part, you ask me to agree to be a candidate for President