Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 3, 1881.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet in Ebensburg on Monday, June 6, 1881, for the purpose of consultation. As it is a time for holding the County Convention, it is desired that there be a full attendance, as matters of interest to the Democratic party will be discussed.

W. H. McFEELEY,
Chairman Democratic County Committee.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—New assortment of wall papers just received at Barkers'.

—Loretto had a hail storm on last Monday afternoon. All hail to Loretto!

—A dog believed to be mad was shot near Hollidaysburg on Saturday last.

—A hand organ without any monkey or tomfoolerine trimmings was in town on Tuesday.

—Horse owners cannot afford to overlook the wonderful success of Kendall's Spavin Cure.

—Henry Jones is back in Ebensburg again. The Johnstown *Tribune* will please give him a rest.

—The new drug store, prides itself on the best brands of cigars that have ever been offered for sale in Ebensburg.

—The largest stock and best variety of blank books and stationery can always be found at the new drug store.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received a lot of good flour, which they are selling at lower prices than any one else.

—A one-armed wood-chopper in Blair county is credited with the ability to cut and rank three cords of wood per day.

—A game of base ball was to have been played here on last Monday, but it seems the challenging party failed to come to the bat.

—A Johnstown lady afflicted with lung disease drinks a pint of warm blood every morning at a slaughter house in that place.

—I had Chronic Catarrh badly. I took PERUNA. I am very much better. J. WILLIAMS, Medway, Pa. Buy it at the new drug store.

—A special train brought a couple of car loads of strangers to town Wednesday morning to attend the Sunday School convention.

—The rain Tuesday night and next day, as warm rain ever must, have made vegetation get up, as it were, and in dust-triously dust.

—The first camp meeting of the season is being held at DuBois, Clearfield county. DuBois go and get converted from your evil ways.

—Gent's neck wear in great assortment at Barkers', including all kinds of bows except rainbows, and all kinds of ties except railroad ties.

—The dwelling house of Charles Wilson, at Roaring Spring, Blair county, was badly damaged by fire on Wednesday evening of last week.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, want to buy 10,000 lbs. of good dry wool, for which they will pay the highest market price. Let 'em have it.

—When you want a fine white shirt, a fancy colored shirt, or a working shirt of any kind, you will find the largest and best assortment at Barkers'.

—"Ten" Lloyd, the general editor of the Cambria *Herald*," is the way the Altoona *Call* introduces our next door neighbor to the business men of that city.

—A saw mill owned by Mr. Ed. Albert and located about a mile and a half north of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, was burned to the ground on Wednesday of last week.

—Paris green, London purple and helebore, all of which are sure death to bugs, insects, etc., can be bought in all their purity at the new drug store around the corner.

—Casper Burgraff, an old and well known citizen of Johnstown, to which place he came from Germany, in 1852, died on last Sunday afternoon, in the 29th year of his age.

—Golden Reese, an employee at the Cresson foundry, severed the left thumb from the hand, on Tuesday evening of last week, by accidentally striking it with a sharp hatchet.

—Don't forget when you want to buy a sewing machine that you can save agent's profits by purchasing at Barkers', and at the same time get any kind of a machine you want.

—A hairless calf has recently made its debut in Somerset county. Mr. Daniel Lambert is the happy owner, but we don't know that he feels as big about it as his namesake of old.

—A singular fatality has attended the hogs belonging to the Foster House of this place. Inside a week no less than five out of a pen comprising six have died, and the other one is sick.

—A very successful and enjoyable picnic for the benefit of the Catholic church at Gallitzin was held on Saturday, and supplemented with a little more of the same work on Monday.

—A seven-year-old son of Mr. Rudolph Snyder, an engineer on the P. R. R. and a resident of Altoona, was drowned in a small stream near that city on Monday afternoon of last week.

—A great deal of valuable timber on lands in Elder, Chest, Susquehanna and White township, this county, has of late been bought by different parties with an eye to money-making.

—You can buy pure Paris green at Barkers', which is sure death to potato bugs every time. Don't be humbugged into buying an inferior article when you can get it pure and unadulterated.

—Daniel Fleisner, of Croyle township, was brought to jail here on Monday night, in default of $300 bail, to await that on a charge of horse stealing preferred against him by his own son.

—A snake with a head on each end of its body was killed by the farm of Mr. Thomas Troup, in Antis township, Blair county, a few days ago. This is not a fish story, although a Trout figures in it.

—Martha Adams, of Pine township, Indiana county, who was sent to Dixmont Hospital from our county almshouse on the 14th of February, died in said institution on Friday last, aged about 35 years.

—No matter what you may need in the line of pure drugs, patent medicines, or anything else of that kind, all you need do is to keep the new drug store in view, where rock bottom prices is all things you'll find.

—Joseph Van Orner, the well known lumber dealer of Beale township, has recently made an assignment for the benefit of his personal property to Prothonotary Gates, of this place, for the benefit of his creditors.

—Miss Mary Dougherty, of this place, who is one of the P. R. R. telegraph operators at Kittanning Point, is credited by the telegraph scribe of the Braddock *Times* with being as prompt an operator as there is on the line.

—A young man named Clapper, living in the Loop, near Hollidaysburg, tied his horse yesterday to near to a tree he was about to chop down, and did chop down, that the tree fell upon the animal, a valuable one, and broke its neck.

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

—Joseph Lane, aged about eighteen years, was torn over and literally torn to pieces by an express train on the P. R. R. at Stewart's station, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday evening of last week. Of course his death was instantaneous.

—Rheumatism is the most terrible disease that has ever afflicted humanity, yet it invariably yields to the powerful drugs of which Kendall's Spavin Cure is composed. Read advertisement, then go to the new drug store, Ebensburg, and buy a bottle.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* reports the loss of "the picture of an old lady, taken for a gentleman in Hollidaysburg," but how the picture of an old lady could be taken for a gentleman the 'Squire hasn't attempted to explain.

—Court will convene here next Monday. District Attorney Sechler tells us that the criminal business to come up will occupy only a couple of days in the trying, and an adjournment for the week may therefore be looked for not later than Wednesday.

—A young friend Robert E. O'Neill, of Munster township, found at Summitville not a mint, while ago a roll of bank bills containing very much less than a thousand dollars. The owner can have the money by calling on Robert, proving property and paying for this ad.

—We failed to make a note of the fact last week that James G. Allison, who killed his father in Indiana county, a few months ago, had been refused a new trial by Judge Blair the week previous and was sentenced to be hanged at such time as the Governor shall designate.

—The citizens of Clearfield borough caught twenty-six dozen of trout in Trout Run, that county, on Thursday last. A great many of them, the *Republican* assures us, will weigh a pound, which of course means that it would take a great many of them to weigh a pound.

—A freight engineer named Crissinger, whose home was at Derry and whose regular run was from Altoona to that place, had his leg fractured and was otherwise badly injured in a railroad collision at Hunker's station, on the southwest road, about one o'clock on last Thursday morning that he was on the following day.

—During a thunder storm in Carroll township on Tuesday evening last, the large barn on the farm of Mr. Peter Yarger was struck by lightning, but fortunately escaped without very serious damage, though some of the upright timbers were badly shattered.

—The pulse has long since awarded to Ayer's Hair Vigor the foremost place among reliable Hair Restoratives. It is effectual, agreeable and absolutely harmless. It makes the hair fresh and luxuriant, and old age scarce and unfashionable. For sale at the new drug store.

—A gold watch and chain valued at $240 were the profits of a pocket-picking speculation practiced upon a boss log driver named Thomas Long at a hotel in Clearfield borough on Wednesday night of last week. The victim don't long for any more experience of that kind.

—We read in the Altoona *Call* of Saturday that our young legal friend John Doyle, Esq., bought himself a huge German pipe the night previous, and next morning loaded it with some crumbs of tobacco from his vest pocket, leaving which was a two dollar note. Rather a dear smoke that.

—We learn from the Clearfield *Republican* that the indictment against Christ. Frankhauser, of Curwensville, that county, for "killing" a river policeman at Lock Haven, was quashed in the Clinton county court week before last, the "dead" policeman putting in an appearance as a witness.

—We are sorry to have to chronicle the death of our venerable townsman, Mr. David Davis, which event occurred last Friday morning. The remains were interred in Lloyd Cemetery on Monday. The deceased was one of our oldest, best known and most respected citizens. His age was about 70 years.

—An American eagle measuring six and a half feet from tip to tip of wings attempted to get away with a man named Butler, residing on Jack's mountain, Huntingdon county, a few days ago, but instead was captured alive after being rendered more sore in body than it will likely be soar in wing for some time to come.

—On the authority of a gentleman named D. P. Pheasant, whose veracity is said to be unimpeachable, the Huntingdon *Monitor* assures its readers that a large viper with legs the length of a man's little finger and feet like those of a toad, was recently killed in front of Mr. P.'s residence, in Union township, that county.

—The Altoona *Daily Sun* has done us a service by putting the right construction on the Rev. G. P. Sarvis joke, of which a terrible bungle was made in our last issue. What the *Sun Sawis* what a tramping typo and a careless proof-reader made it, but when the light of the *Sun* fell upon it the joke became more Sarvis-able.

—A steam saw mill owned by Messrs. Hoover, Hughes & Co., contractors for the building of the new hotel at Cresson, and located north of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, was totally destroyed by fire on last Friday morning. The mill was a double one, nearly new, and was valued at about $20,000, on which there was an insurance of $12,000 to $15,000.

—It seems after all that our young friend S. J. Humphreys still "holds the fort" at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburg, the recent change in his address being intended for no other purpose than to secure a more certain and speedy delivery of the FREEMAN. Glad to know that so excellent a house as the Seventh Avenue is still to have the benefit of his efficient services.

—We are under obligations to Steward Lilly for the following records of admissions to the poor house during the past week: David Hartnett, a tramp, admitted May 25th, with both legs crushed by the cars; Herman Slotz, a German, only twenty days in the country, admitted on Monday last, badly afflicted with lung disease; Thomas Rodgers, of Ebensburg, admitted on Tuesday.

—A letter from our old friend "Rob Roy" was received in time to be too late for this week's issue, and all we can make room for is the announcement of the marriage, at the M. E. parsonage, Modesti, Cal., on Monday, April 25th, by the Rev. E. C. Rick, of Mr. Winfield Scott McCormick (son of "Rob Roy") and Miss Julia Gardner. Blessings and benedictions on the happy young couple.

—"Cooney," the clever, a very plaintive "peal makes for some method by which to get rid of the shakes, and freely admits, tho' he has travel'd a heap, no relief from that source is he likely to reap. Therefore it is that he is prompted to utter a cry for relief, which tempts the *Tribune* to mutter something that may to our friend "Cooney" seem strange, though it amounts to just this: stay at home for a change.

—Altoona's new paper, *Sunday Morning*, made its appearance according to promise on Sunday last, but as we did not receive a copy we are not in position to pass judgment on it. We shall say more when we know more on the subject, but judging from the notices the new venture has elicited, and also from a hasty glimpse we got at it, there is good reason for believing that it is a handsome and well filled sheet.

—Dr. W. S. Cherry, formerly a practicing dentist in Altoona, but more recently employed in a grocery store in that city, died very suddenly on last Tuesday afternoon from what three out of four physicians summoned to his aid pronounced laudanum poisoning, but whether the fatal drug was taken wilfully or by mistake is of course not known. Deceased was aged about 32 years and leaves a wife and one child.

—Mr. B. F. Williams, proprietor of the Cookport Foundry and Machine Shop, in Indiana county, desires us to say that he not only possesses the facilities necessary for building and repairing reapers and mowers, threshing machines, and every other description of farming and productive machinery, but can and will guarantee the best of work at the very lowest prices. Call on or address him at Cookport, Indiana Co., Pa. [2t.]

—An Altoona painter named Joseph M. Davis, completed the painting of a P. R. R. locomotive on Saturday last and was in the act of dipping his hands in a pail of benzine for the purpose of removing some paint spots therefrom, when the liquid accidentally ignited from a lighted torch in the hand of a fellow workman who was passing by at the time, and the result was that Mr. Davis' hands and wrists were very badly burned.

—The Catholics in and about St. Nicholas have in contemplation the holding of a grand picnic for the benefit of their church some time during the present month. As this will be the first affair of the kind that has been held for that purpose during the past nine years, those who have the matter in charge propose to make it all that a picnic should be and hope that their neighbors, far and near, will not refuse to extend them a helping hand.

—Messrs. V. S. Barker, George A. Kinkead and Lemuel Davis have been appointed a committee to superintend the erection of the new Presbyterian church in this place. We are not assured that the structure will be erected this year, but the character of the committee for energy and enterprise is such as to leave hope that when the work is done it will be well done, and in the end a monument of their labors will remain behind and last for a century.

—We tried to get off something smart last week about Chal. L. Dick, Esq., of Johnstown, "putting a period" to the existence of a large hawk, by saying that he would probably never commence such another hell-bird unless he should conclude to raise and feed a few hawks for a considerable *period*, but the "intelligent compositor not only substituted Charles for Chal., but knocked all the *points* out of our pleasantry by setting it up in his own stupid way.

—The engineer, fireman and flagman of a freight train, all of whom reside in Hollidaysburg, indulged in a snow-balling contest at Bennscreek, this county, on Saturday afternoon, while the thermometer was getting in its work away up in the nineties. The raw material which formed the balls that furnished the sport was obtained from a ravine in that vicinity, which still contains fully three feet of snow. So says the Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*.

—Malcolm Robertson, a blacksmith of the township of the county almshouse who has furnished several items of late for the local papers, came here from Massachusetts on Monday morning for the purpose of taking his wife home with him. Her condition being such, however, as to forbid her removal for the present, the husband started Wednesday evening on his return to Massachusetts, intending to send for his wife as soon as she is able to bear the fatigue of the journey.

—"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.]

—Gallitzin and Tunnelhill boroughs, this county, were visited by a terrific thunder storm on last Monday afternoon, and during its progress the pastoral residence connected with the Catholic church, located on the hill, was struck by lightning, but beyond a severe shock to the pastor, Rev. Father Boyle, formerly of this place, who was considerably stunned and totally blinded for a time, no damage more serious than the cutting of its way through the roof and two or three of the floors and completely demolishing a cuthboard in its way, resulted from the stroke. The lightning followed the chimney in its descent, and to that fact may probably be ascribed the comparatively small amount of havoc created.

—The many friends of Mr. Celestine Blair, of this place, will be sorry to learn that he has been sick unto death for the past fortnight or more with inflammatory rheumatism, accompanied by kidney and liver troubles, but this regret will not be unmixed with pleasure when we assure them that his condition at this writing (Wednesday afternoon) is much more encouraging, and should there be no relapse in the meantime his entire recovery may be confidently looked for in three or four weeks.

—Five of a party of about thirty tramps who congregated in a grove nearly opposite the Woodvale woolen mill, and had a hearing before Justice Strayer, of Johnstown, on Monday afternoon, on a charge of vagrancy, of which three of the number, who gave their names as Thomas McDermitt, of New Jersey, Charles Brooks, of Lancaster, and John Howard, of Philadelphia, were found guilty and sentenced to sixty days each in the county jail, to which they were brought on Monday night.

—A brute who might be mistaken for a man as far as his outward appearance is concerned, and who resides near McCahan's mill, about one mile west of Hollidaysburg, recently hitched a trace chain to the left foot of his ten-year-old son and then wound the chain around the boy's neck and fastened it to his right foot with a padlock, in which condition the lad was compelled to remain for two days, and even then his release was only effected by the neighbors threatening to prosecute the heartless father.

—The body of a man at the time unknown, but who was subsequently recognized as a journeyman jeweler named DuBois, from Altoona, was found drowned in Bald Eagle creek, East Tyrone, a few days ago, by a couple of fishermen. It was at first supposed that the unfortunate man was a tramp, but a comb found in his pocket should and possibly did serve to dispel that illusion. His age was about forty years, his pocket-book was empty, and his death is a mystery, though presumably a case of suicide.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, of Pittsburg, came hither on Monday evening last, and after spending the night and a portion of the next day with Rev. Father Reardon, departed Tuesday afternoon for Carrolltown and thence to St. Nicholas, at each of which places he administered the sacrament of confirmation on the following day. How many were confirmed on the occasion we failed to learn, though we will probably ascertain before we go to press. The Rt. Rev. Bishop returned to town on Wednesday evening, and this (Thursday) evening will depart for other scenes of spiritual labor.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, once more send greeting to their numerous friends and the public in general, coupled with the assurance that they are still selling cheaper than anybody else, as the following figures will demonstrate: 11 lbs. of light brown sugar or 10 lbs. of white sugar for $1.00; 7 lbs. good green coffee for $1.00; 8 lbs. of roasted coffee for $1.00; 4 boxes essence coffee for 10c.; 4 papers soda, 10c.; 3 lbs. rice, 25c.; 4 lbs. barley, 25c.; 4 lbs. oat meal, 25c.; molasses at 35c. per gal.; good syrup at 50c. per gal.; 2 wooden buckets for 25c.; 2 brooms for 25c., and all other goods at prices equally cheap. Give them a call.

—Of course it ain't any of our funeral, but all the same we heartily agree with a correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*, who signs himself "Woodberry," when he says that it is high time for what is known as the "Tussey Mountain Coon Club" to let up on "George and Sarah" and give the public a rest by ceasing to advertise its bacchanalian orgies through the columns of the newspapers. The "George and Sarah" joke, we may add, has become exceedingly flat, stale and unprofitable, and, like the correspondent aforesaid, if we had our way of it we "Woodberry" the "Coon" and its "Club" out of sight for all time to come.

—A bold daylight robbery was perpetrated on Saturday, May 21st, at the expense of Mr. Samuel Matthews, who lives with his son Abram, either in Beccaria township, Clearfield county, or what is more likely, just across the line in White township, this county. It seems, as we learn from the Osceola *Breeze*, that the son started for Houtzdale, leaving his father, who is over seventy years of age, by himself. The old gentleman, getting lonesome after awhile, walked out to a field where some men were at work pulling out stumps, and when he returned to the house, after a short absence, he was surprised and horrified to find that his trunk had been broken open and $3,000 in cash stolen therefrom. Who the perpetrator of the daring crime is has not yet been ascertained.

—Important changes in the officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad have had the effect among others of depriving Altoona of one of its best and most enterprising citizens, Hon. John Reilly, who has been appointed Superintendent of Transportation of the Pennsylvania, Western Maryland and Pittsburgh, Alexandria and Fredericksburg and West Jersey railroads, with his office in Philadelphia. Good bye, John; may you live long—and die happy. Another change with a local bearing is the creation of a new division, consisting of the Altoona yard and the Hollidaysburg and Morrison's Cove, Newry, Williamsburg and Tyrone branches, to be known as the Altoona division and to be under the superintendency of Wm. J. Latta.

—George W. Kern, Esq., the venerable father of Mrs. T. W. Dick, of this place, died in Johnstown on last Saturday night, aged 80 years and 7 months. The deceased removed to Johnstown from Greensburg in 1829, and was a prominent and enterprising citizen of the latter place for nearly thirty years, during which time he represented this and the adjoining county of Somerset conjointly for one term in the Legislature, and also filled the position of postmaster at Johnstown for a considerable time. He owned a good deal of real estate in and about Johnstown, and what is known as Kernville, now the 5th and 6th wards of Johnstown, was laid out by him. In 1858 he removed to Indiana county, where he went to farming, but his health failing he returned to Johnstown last November, and made his home with one of his daughters, Mrs. Abram Kopelin, at whose house he died. Peace to his ashes.

—We invite the attention of the members of the Democratic County Committee to a call issued by Chairman McMullen for a meeting of said Committee in this place on Monday, June 13th, which will be found at the head of our local department. The call reached us too late to make room for the names of the Committee, but we sincerely hope that not a single member will remain away from the meeting on that or any other account. There never was a time in the history of the Democratic party of this county when the demand for patriotism and good sense on part of its representatives was more urgent and indispensible, and no member of the Committee who has the good of his party at heart will remain away from this meeting if he can possibly help it. There is much to be done and now is the time to make an honest and earnest effort to forget past dissensions and join hands once more for the political redemption of "Little Cambria." We will probably add the names of the Committee to the chairman's call in our next issue.

* * *

DEATH OF CAPT. AUGUSTINE CHRISTY.—We made mention a few weeks ago of the serious condition of the above named gentleman, a resident of Allegheny township, caused by an injury received by him some time in January last while he was leading a fractious horse to water, the animal suddenly jerking up his head and violently throwing him to the ground. We regret to learn that our old friend died on last Sunday afternoon. He was born near Loretto and was in the seventy-third year of his age. In his young days Capt. C. had a great taste for military displays, and every year on the 10th of May, when the big militia parade took place at the county capital, he was prompt in his attendance at the head of his Allegheny township company. He was a highly respectable citizen, led a quiet and blameless life, and his death will be regretted by a large circle of relatives, friends and acquaintances. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Loretto on Tuesday afternoon. May his soul rest in peace.

* * *

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

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 good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

* * *

—An evening paper in Altoona noted the fact the other day that a Wooden man from Tyrone had paid a visit that morning to *The Sun* but as *The Sun* aforesaid is the name of the paper aforesaid, any other kind of a man could have accomplished the feat just as easily as a Wooden man.

* * *

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

LAYING THE CORNER STONE.—The corner stone of our new Court House was laid Tuesday afternoon, at the hour of 2 o'clock. In it was deposited a memorial, written on parchment, whereof the following is a copy:

State of Pennsylvania, County of Cambria, ss.

ERECTION OF NEW COURT HOUSE.

The Court House of Cambria county, which was erected in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-one, was reported as unfit for Court and office purposes by the Grand Jury of December Sessions, 1879, and that report was confirmed by the Grand Jury of March Sessions, 1880. Whereupon the Court approved of the recom of the Grand Jury and ordered the Commissioners of Cambria county to proceed to the erection of a new and suitable building or a Court House. The Board of County Commissioners selected the site and secured the services of M. E. Beebe, of Buffalo, N. Y., to furnish plans and specifications and to superintend the erection of said structure. A public letting was had June 10, 1880, when the contract for erecting the building was awarded to Henry Shenk, Esq., of Erie, Pa., for the sum of $79,800, he being the lowest and best bidder. The contract was afterward amended so as to include everything necessary for the completion and furnishing of the same, including steam heating apparatus, plumbing and gas-fitting, furniture, clock, etc., for the additional sum of $17,700. The work of building commenced June 14, 1880. Size of building—118 feet in length, 79 feet in width, 150 feet in height; constructed of pressed brick, and trimmed and faced with Ohiolstone. June 19, 1880, the Board of County Commissioners negotiated the loan of $60,000 with the Johnstown Savings Bank for the erection of the Court House, at the rate of 4½ cts. per annum, for which amount bonds were issued payable in ten years. This memorandum was deposited here the 31st day of May, 1881.

List of County Officers in the year 1881:

Hon. John Dean, President Judge.
" John D. Thomas, Associate Judge.
" John Fearon, " "
County Commissioners—Messrs. John Campbell, Samuel W. Davis, and George Gurley.
Counsel—A. A. Barker, Esq.
Clerk—E. R. Dunnegan, Esq.
State Senator—Hon. H. A. Boggs.
Members of House of Representatives—Hon. John Fenlon and Hon. D. J. Woodruff.
Sheriff—Thomas Griffith.
Deputy Sheriff—D. H. Kinkead.
Prothonotary—John C. Gates.
Deputy Prothonotary—Chas. C. K. Zahm.
Register and Recorder—John H. Brown.
Deputy Register and Recorder—Milton Brown.
County Supt. of Schools—Prof. H. Berg.
Treasurer—Andrew Yeagley.
Deputy Treasurer—John H. Kennedy.
District Attorney—Wm. H. Sechler.
Coroner—James Moreland.
County Auditors—Philip D. Skelly, Patrick Dillon, and Wm. H. Connell.
Poor Directors—Geo. W. Easly, J. M. Rorabaugh and Francis J. Baker.
Poor House Steward—Isidore Lilly.
" " Matron—Mrs. Lilly.
County Surveyor—Samuel Hamilton.
Foreman Grand Jury, December Sessions, 1879—C. T. Roberts.
Foreman Grand Jury, March Sessions, 1880—George Kough.

Names of Clergymen in Ebensburg.

Rev. T. R. Jones, Congregational.
" A. S. Morrison, Disciples.
" J. J. Hughes, Catholic Methodist.
" John R. Reese, Roman Catholic.

Names of Architect, Contractor, et al.

M. E. Beebe, Esq., Architect.
L. O. Holden, Assistant Architect.
C. H. Camp, " " "
A. S. Derr, " " "
Henry Shenk, Esq., Contractor.
Chas. Marks, General Foreman.

A tin box, closely soldered, enclosed the memorandum, which is kept company by the following described mementos:

Silver half-dollar, American, 1825—contributed by A. Y. Barker.
Silver quarter-dollar, American, 1876—Edward R. Dunegan.
Copper cent coin, 1810—J. G. Hasson.
American silver dollar, 1881—John C. Gates.
American silver quarter-dollar, 1877—John H. Brown.
Same coin, 1876—John A. Kennedy.
American silver dime, 1834—E. James.
English penny, 1826—Geo. C. K. Zahm.
Imprint and composing rule—Fes. Lloyd.
Specimen copy of county orders, signed by Messrs. Davis and Gurley, County Commissioners.
Canadian copper penny—A. L. Dorr.
Chinese penny—George Gurley.
English twopenny piece, 1879—H. A. Englehart.
Samples of United States fractional currency—Samuel W. Davis.
American two-cent piece, 1866—H. Berg.
Copies of Johnstown *Tribune*, of date May 27, 1881; Johnstown *Democrat* of May 28, 1881; Johnstown *Frei Presse* of May 25, 1881; Ebensburg FREEMAN of May 27, 1881; Ebensburg *Herald* of May 27, 1881; Carrolltown *News* of May 28, 1881; New York *Tribune* and Philadelphia *Times* almanacs for 1881; cards of J. M. Thompson and other Ebensburg business firms, besides various other manuscripts and articles not of sufficient importance to mention.

Work on the structure progresses satisfactorily, the weather and everything else continuing to be in favor of its completion the present year.

* * *

TWO MISHAPS IN SUCCESSION.—Less than a month ago we noted the fact that Master Herman Crouse, eldest son of Mr. H. J. Crouse, of this place, had a goodly portion of one of his fingers nipped off by being caught in the cog wheels of a washing machine, and now we have something of a similar nature, though rather more serious, to record of the same youth. It seems that shortly before noon on Saturday last young Crouse attempted to pull a shingle from a large pile of old shingles which had been torn from the roof of the Ebensburg Foundry, which is now being replaced for the most part by a new structure, and on top of which a carpenter's chisel, a two inch auger, and various other tools had been placed for safe keeping. As the shingle he wanted was located near the middle of the heap, the effort to secure it not only brought down a great many more shingles than our young friend had any immediate use for, but what was still worse, it likewise brought down the chisel and auger, the first named of which implements struck him point foremost on the upper lip, cutting its way clear through the flesh and knocking the eye-tooth considerably out of plumb.—The auger meantime got in its work on his head, but the wound inflicted is not of a serious nature. The cut in the lip, however, proved to be anything but a trivial affair, though the prompt arrival of Dr. Griffith, who was immediately summoned and succeeded in stopping the flow of blood and binding the severed parts together by the application of sticking plaster, served for the time being to repair damages to some extent. After this everything went well until about 9 o'clock Tuesday forenoon, when the wound began bleeding a second time, an artery having been severed, and had it not been for the skill and untiring efforts of the doctor, who was again sent for after several attempts had been made with only partial success to stop the hemorrhage, the probabilities are that the unfortunate youth would have bled to death. As it is, he has been greatly weakened by the loss of blood, and is not yet considered entirely out of danger, though there is good reason to believe that the crisis is past and the wound in a fair way to heal.

* * *

SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—*First Day's Doings.*—The Twelfth Annual Convention of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association convened in the Disciples' church on Wednesday afternoon, June 1st, 1881, at 2 o'clock. Some 75 delegates, representing 45 schools in the county, being present Convention was called to order by the President, Hon. A. A. Barker, after which thirty minutes were spent in devotional exercises, conducted by Mr. Fred. Ehrenfeld, of Gallitzin. The address of welcome on behalf of the citizens of Ebensburg was delivered by Rev. T. R. Jones and responded to on behalf of the delegates by Rev. D. M. Miller, of Johnstown.

The first topic for discussion, "The organization and equipment of Sunday Schools," was opened by Rev. A. S. Morrison, of Ebensburg, and further discussed by various members of the convention. The following amendment was offered to the Constitution, Art. 5th: "In addition to the officers already provided for, there shall be one Vice President elected from each borough and township in the county where there are Sabbath schools, whose duty is shall be to collect statistics and report to the Secretary of the Association at least ten days before the Annual convention; collect the funds for the Association and pay the same over to the Treasurer.

The second topic for discussion, "The Sabbath School Convention—its work and power," was opened by Rev. S. M. Bell, of Coopersdale, and further discussed by other members of the convention.

Coopersdale was chosen as the place for the next meeting of the convention. The amendment to the constitution already voted was then taken up and adopted.

President appointed Messrs. John Fulton, Geo. B. Stineman, Joel A. Gates, R. E. Riale and P. F. Custer a committee to nominate officers for next year.

Convention was then closed with benediction by Rev. L. R. Jones, of Conemaugh.

* * *

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.

* * *

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints, is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of men and women ever known. Send for circulars to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., or call at the new drug store, Ebensburg, where the compound can be bought.

* * *

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.]

COMMUNICATION.

GALLITZIN, PA., May, 1881.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—In every class of society people hold certain relations to each other which make all participate more or less in the joys and sorrows of life. By this existing relation all are mutually benefitted to a certain extent. It is a well known fact that when fortune favors us it is a source of pleasure to have our neighbors rejoice with us in our good luck. Should fortune frown, how glad we are to have their sympathy and to hear them whisper words of consolation in our ear.

The child is delighted in the companionship of its equal, and how pleasantly children enjoy each other's company. If it were possible for me to describe even a foretaste of the joys of heaven, the best illustration I could give would be a group of innocent children enjoying each other's society. All is peace, joy, mirth and unalloyed pleasure and happiness. If we reflect for a moment and consider the cause of their happiness, we will find that it is attributable to the relationship they bear to each other, each being a similar element of the entire company.

When approaching manhood how natural it is for young men to form groups or societies for mutual enjoyment, each contributing his mite for the pleasure of all!

Married folks also rank as a class in society, and how pleasant are their associations! Frequently you find husbands and their wives visiting at a neighbor's, spending the evening in sociable conversation, and for the time being all care and fret is relieved from the burden of care with which it was oppressed. The time passes in agreeable converse, a hearty laugh is enjoyed, the mind is refreshed, the body strengthened, as it were, good feeling is promoted, and it becomes easy to obey the command to "love our neighbor as ourselves," the characteristic of a Christian being inculcated.—There is nothing affords more real pleasure than to live in peace and harmony with our neighbors.

Without intercourse with others we naturally become morose and melancholy. Life ceases to have any pleasures for us, and we are not only despised by our neighbors, but branded as a churl.

With these preliminary remarks, I proceed with my subject:

THE WIDOWER.

It will be observed, however, that the party of whom I speak has already passed through the different grades of society already alluded to, and therefore has a right to know something of their pleasures.

The loss of a companion, in the opinion of the writer, is the greatest misfortune, in a worldly point of view, that a husband is called upon to bear. After taking to himself a wife, whom he promises to love, support and cherish until death shall them part, the true husband finds the toils of life an ever recurring pleasure in trying to fulfil the promises he has made. Should fortune favor him, he enjoys it with his companion; if the crosses of misfortune overtake him, he has the consolation of a dear friend to assist in bearing the burden. He feels it his duty to do his best for her comfort, and with renewed energy "he puts his shoulder to the wheel," and is never discouraged.

The widower, after seeing the grave closed upon her whom he loved most dearly, returns home with a sad and broken heart. *Home* did I say? No, for him there is no such spot on earth. He only returns to his habitation, with no one there to welcome him, no smile to meet him, no voice to whisper a word of consolation. Cast your eyes in whatever direction or go whithersoever you may, there you will find the handiwork of her whose remains you followed to the silent grave, and each glance sends a fresh dagger to pierce the already broken heart. Those objects which heretofore gave delight and pleasure have now no charm for him. Knowing not where to turn for consolation, and seeing his beloved orphans around him, too young to realize what they have lost, the disconsolate widower sinks under the heavy weight of sorrow, and losing control of himself gives way to copious tears which for a time afford relief to his crushed spirit.

Reflecting upon his situation, and trying to find some consolation in believing that it was the will of Providence, who doeth all things well, he humbly bows to the decree.

A double duty is now imposed upon him—that of a father, as well as that of a mother in instructing and ministering to the wants of the orphans who have been deprived of a mother's care, counsel and example.

The welfare of his children is his paramount object. What is the best plan for him to adopt in order to rear them properly? He consults his friends, and they advise him to re-marry. Yes, that he might do, perhaps, but if he did would he get a mother for his children? is the question that suggests itself. He worries himself thinking about what is the best course for him to pursue; time passes, he sees his children growing up around him, but without proper culture and instruction, ethics being foreign to them. Can he expect to see them good and virtuous, knowing and practicing their duties to God and society when it was not instilled into their youthful minds by the early training and example of a pious Christian mother? How can the widower be contented or happy with such thoughts constantly preying upon his mind? His expenses increase, yet the comforts of life are not enjoyed as formerly in his family. He sees his household affairs gradually going to ruin for want of a skillful housewife. Neighbors that formerly visited him seldom, if ever, think of him. The wife that at one time welcomed them is not there to meet them with a pleasant greeting. The attractions of former times is lost to them forever. Meantime the widower is sick and heavy of heart. He thinks that a visit to former friends, with whom he spent his happiest hours, would revive his drooping spirit; but, alas! he finds by experience that there is no pleasure to be found even among them. The happy times gone by are still fresh in his memory, and he returns as sad as when he departed. Should he dare to mingle in the society of the opposite sex, he at once becomes a target for gossiping tongues. His rank is not with the married, neither is it with the single. His greatest aspirations are for the welfare of the little ones now solely entrusted to his care and with what solicitude he broods over their welfare, fearing that they in an evil hour may fall a prey to the destroyer. Can it be wondered at if the sociability and mirth that in former days characterized the now disconsolate widower is no more a trait in his character?

When he sees husbands spending their time in drunkenness and debauchery, while their wives are at home weeping, and their children are deprived of the necessaries of life, he thinks to himself, Oh! my poor, misguided and unfortunate wretches! see not what trouble you are preparing for yourselves. By your profligacy, cruelty and neglect you are sending your wives to premature graves and sorrowing for yourselves a place among those who experience few indeed of the joys and comforts of this life—the widowers.

MORAL.

Husbands, endeavor to the best of your ability to fulfil the promise you made at the hymeneal altar, lest when too late you grieve for her whom by your indiscretion you may have sent to an untimely grave. F. J. P.

* * *

THE HEROIC DEAD.—Decoration day was observed in a half-spirited sort of way by the people of Ebensburg and vicinity. It is true that our local military organization (Co. A, Fifth Regiment) turned out and fired a volley over the graves of our dead heroes, twining meanwhile the wreath of myrtle to their memories, and laying garlands of flowers on their last resting places. But it is a fact far from comm