Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 1, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The early apple catches the incautious juvenile.

—Flour can be bought at Barkers' at the very lowest figures.

—New assortment of ginghams for dresses, just received at Barkers'.

—Grain scythes, as well as grass scythes, can be bought at Barkers'.

—A butcher has some excuse for getting angry when he is out of joint.

—For man it has no equal; for beasts it is unexcelled. What? Kendall's Spavin Cure.

—Over in Westmoreland county the Sheriff requires his prisoners to earn what they eat.

—Wall paper and window paper, as well as oil cloth shades, very cheap at Barkers'.

—Ready mixed paints at bottom prices, at the new drug store. Don't buy until you have seen them.

—Twelve different gangs of civil engineers are said to be at work in the vicinity of Dilltown, Indiana county.

—Did we bathe at Long Branch? No, not a bathe, you may bet. The air was too cold and the water too wet.

—The Catholic parochial school closed on Tuesday last and Prof. Lyte's normal school will follow suit to-day.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a large lot of sugar-cured hams, which you can buy cheaper from them than anybody else.

—Mr. D. F. Lloyd, of this place, will take charge of matters telegraphic at the new Mountain House, Cresson, to-day.

—A large two story frame convent building is in course of erection at Gallitzin. So much for Father Boyle's zeal and enterprise.

—Mrs. M. Watchter, Springdale, Pa., says: My Chronic Catarrh is much better, from the use of PERUNA. Buy it at new drug store.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is used from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. Hence it can be bought at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—The Altoona *Call*, among other taffeo styles us a "Dad" with a very large "D"—which same is the best "bolt" we have, don't you see?

—Don't fail to look at the Sewing Machines at Barkers' before you invest, as they have all kinds, and you can save money by buying from them.

—A young woman, who claimed to have walked all the way from California, was admitted to the Westmoreland county almshouse a few days ago.

—An employe at the new Court House had one of his hands painfully demoralized last Tuesday by being caught in some part of a block-and-tackle apparatus.

—The last monthly payment of the Cambria, Gautier and Iron Bard Wire Works and Woodvale Woolen Mills, Johnstown, aggregated the handsome sum of $140,000.

—The Loretto base ball club failed to meet their engagements, and consequently there was no game of ball on our grounds last Saturday afternoon, as contemplated.

—For the first time in years we are obliged to double up this week on some of our advertisements, and even then we give more than the ordinary amount of reading matter.

—Sugars are high this year, but you can save some money by buying from Barkers', as they purchase larger quantities and sell at lower prices than any one else in this section.

—With a beauty and grace which only a scholarly mind can command, Hensel of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, writes up the "excursion" editorial—Long Branch, sea beach, and the sand.

—Our good friend Michael Bracken, of Gallitzin, is said to have contracted for the erection of no less than eighteen buildings at that place during the present summer. Good for Gallitzin.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says that Hon. D. J. Morrell, of Johnstown, gives away one-tenth of his income annually to charitable purposes, and we presume the *Telegraph* is Morrell-y right.

—On Monday evening last a scale of red hot metal penetrated the left eye of Mr. Andrew Meyer, a puddler employed at the Cambria Works, destroying the ball of the eye, and of course, ruining the sight.

—John Bauman, a resident of Conemaugh borough dropped dead Tuesday morning last. He had been dridging to excess for several days. He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and several children.

—Mr. George Weber has come back to town, we hope to remain permanently with us. He is the sort of man we like to count in our population statistics, and we were afraid he was going to Altoona to stay.

—Register and record the fact that Register and Recorder Brown is by all odds the happiest man in our town. The new arrival, which is likewise the first arrival, is a daughter, born in the blooming month of roses.

—The advisability of providing a second reservoir for our water-works is being pooched. The one now in use is proven by the experience of the present season to be entirely too small for the purposes for which it was intended.

—After an illness which for several weeks kept him in close confinement in his room, our young friend Mr. Celestine Blair is again able to traverse our boulevards, otherwise known as sidewalks, and we are glad to make a note of it.

—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.1y.]

—Forced by my political connections into public life, my sufferings were intensified by the comments of those who saw my face and my head covered with scrofulous humor" said a gentleman recently cured by Cuticura Remedies. Sold at the new drug store.

—Why an object of loathing and disgust to yourself and society from catarrh, when Sanford's Radical Cure, externally and internally administered, will cure every symptom of the disease. Every package is a complete treatment. Only $1. At the new drug store.

—For the words "average" and "Leucorrhoea," in the last item on our first page this week, read "verge" and "Leucorrhoea," respectively. 'Twas the "intelligent compositor," there will always be such, who sat on the "verge" and made it "average" too much.

—Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, last Saturday showed us three or four potatoes raised on his grounds the present season which for size certainly takes the premium. They were as large as a goose-egg, and would do to discredit to tubers dug in September.

—Mr. Neil McCay, of Cambria township, on Tuesday started hence for the eastern markets with between thirty-five and forty head of beef cattle. He will drive them first to Hollidaysburg, thence to Tyrone and to other points, selling as he goes.

—Our old friend and patron Mr. David Barnhart, of Westmoreland county, was here for several days of late visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Johnston, and his many other relatives and friends. Mr. B. is still hearty and hale, though the "rheumatics" of late have been on his trail.

—It strikes us that Brother Lindsay is awful mean for having omitted to say his say in the *Semi-Weekly News* of Monday last about the Excursion to Long Branch, when he knew that all his weekly and weaklier brethern, like ourself, wanted to guage by his style and experience.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Ask druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mrs. Harry Lingafelt, of Hollidaysburg, was stung by a "snake-feeder," or dragon fly on Tuesday last, which caused her arm and subsequently her entire body to swell. A physician was called in and succeeded in staying the progress of the poison, which for a time promised serious results.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has rapidly made its way to favor among druggists, who have observed its effects on the health of their customers. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets, or call at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [1-7.-2t.]

—The only secret about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in the selection of the the best materials for the cure of coughs and colds and skillfully combining them by chemical processes. This all medical men are aware of, as they are furnished with the formula of its preparation. Sold at the new drug store.

—Cambria county is acquiring lots of new townships and villages—on paper. The Philadelphia *Record* has just furnished us with Paine township, the Altoona *Tribune* with Boyd township, and the Altoona *Call* with a village which it calls Shaverstown. The latter we may have had before, but we certainly never heard of it.

—The only long-distance excursion to be given this summer to the employes and families of the P. R. R. in Altoona will leave that city for Coney Island, N. Y., on Thursday night, July 14th, and return on Saturday night following. Six hundred tickets, the entire number, have already been sold at a cost to each holder of $5 for the round trip.

—Our jail is filling up. The number of inmates is fifteen, including a sprinkling of the feminine persuasion. The crimes charged against them are not heinous as to character, and except something serious turns up about the 4th of July season, the calendar for the first week of September term of Court will be stale, flat, and about as improfitable to a reporter as usual.

—Mr. Thaddeus Albert, a proficient musician and much esteemed citizen of Hollidaysburg, died on Thursday evening of last week, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery on Saturday afternoon. His age was 46 years and he had been a hunchback for life owing to his spine having been injured by a fall when only a year old. May his soul rest in peace.

—The growing wheat in some parts of Indiana county has been attacked with the rust, and what promised at first to be the large st and best crop ever produced in that section looks now as if it would be a comparative failure when the harvest time comes. The rust, it is thought, will get over the line and manifest itself in the northern section of this county as soon as the wheat begins to ripen.

—The Braddock *Times* says that Pat Brady was struck by the Cincinnati Express west on the P. R. R., Friday evening last, from the effects of which he died the same night. He had gone with a friend to the train, and after seeing him on board the cars started to cross the track in the rear of the train, when Chicago Express came along and struck him with the above result.

—The attention of persons who know how to keep a hotel and who wish to embark in that business, is directed to the advertisement of Peter Neallan, of St. Nicholas, this county, who offers for sale or rent the valuable hotel property in the West ward of this borough now known as the Heininger House, a large, well located and well arranged building for hotel purposes.

—Mr. Philip Hoover, of Carroll township, will to-day relieve Mr. Grief as carrier of the mails between this place and Carrolltown and Cherrytree. The latter gentleman was ever punctual and accommodating in the discharge of his duties, as we have abundant reasons for knowing, and we feel sure Mr. Hoover will fill the bill as well after he gets the hang of the thing. Success to both.

—A reporter of the Altoona *Sun* understands that Mr. John Trainor, an excellent Democrat and gentleman, who lives in Tunnelhill borough, is a candidate for County Treasurer. His chances, continues the reporter, are excellent, and should he get the nomination he will surely be elected, and if elected Cambria county can be proud of obtaining his services. He is a sober and industrious man.

—That corps of engineers we spoke about last week are still engaged surveying in the neighborhood of Bradley's station, E. & C. Railroad, though where their employers remains as deep a mystery as ever. But it is shrewdly guessed that in the end the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will foot all the bills, and that a new route from Baltimore to Erie, Pa., by way of Pittsburgh will be the outcome.

—The "intelligent compositor" saw thousands, if not millions, in the "Biblical Puzzle" offer of the *Rutledge Monthly*, published by us last week, and again, properly corrected, in our present issue, and although it is evident that he heared a cipher the mischief he was doing, that fact didn't deter him from "putting up" $10,000 instead of $10.00 in gold as a prize to the first comer. A liberal cuss (with other people's cash) is the "intelligent comp."

—A young man named Muse, of Westmoreland county, cast his lines in pleasant places and took care to form no attachments except with women of wealth. His plans were all ready and he proceeded to put them in operation a few days ago. It was his intention to marry the six in one day, leaving his favorite for the last, and then to carry off all the money he could obtain from the others. He got away with three and their money and then skipped.

—S. J. Jordan, Esq., late of the Bedford *Inquirer*, died of consumption, after a long and painful illness, at his home in Bedford on the 18th ult. He was a gentleman of the most generous impulses, one indeed of nature's noblemen, as the Harrisburg *Patriot* very pertinently remarks, and his untimely death at the early age of what we presume to be about forty years, is a source of regret to a host of warm friends and admirers Peace to his manes.

—Mr. David E. Evans on Tuesday caught a black bass in Shinkle's dam which measured twelve inches in length, and at the same time and place Rev. T. R. Jones landed another member of the same family, which saw those figures and went a couple of inches better. The day prior a nine-inch trout was captured in these parts, and one day last week a catfish sixteen inches long graced the basket of a fisherman. It looks as if this were the anglers' paradise.

—Owing to the continued ill health of his wife, Mr. Chas. H. Wilson, who has been connected with the Mountain House, this place, for the few months past, has been forced to return to the East, and as a consequence his household goods, consisting of a great variety of articles in that line, will be exposed to public sale at the above named hotel on Saturday afternoon of next week, July 9th, commencing at one o'clock. See posters printed at this office.

—The embryotic school teachers, masculine and feminine, who have been attending Prof. Lyte's normal school, in this place, for several weeks past, propose to have a sort of a "commencement," so to speak, in shape of a social picnic near town to-morrow (Saturday), in which they expect to be joined by a number of their friends who are not of the normal persuasion. We don't know what kind of fun they are going to have, but presume the Lyte "fantastic toe" will get in its work quite lively.

—The Altoona *Call* says that six men were precipitated a distance of twelve feet to the hard floor below by the breaking of a trestle at the Cresson House on last Saturday afternoon, and while all of them were more or less bruised, one of them was so badly hurt that he had to leave for his home in New York the same evening. The men were engaged in plastering the ceiling of the kitchen, and as the platform broke without any warning all went down at one time among the rubbish and lumber.

—"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 if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mrs. Christina Foster, of the Cambria House, of this place, has leased the Arlington House in Altoona, and will take possession of the same about the first of August coming. She is an experienced landlady, and in her enlarged sphere will doubtless give increased satisfaction. It is also rumored that Mr. Joseph Heininger, of the Heininger House, has it in contemplation to dispose of his hotel here with the purpose in view of embarking in the same business in Braddocks, Allegheny county. We shall be sorry to see both or either go from our midst.

—Mr. B. F. Bolsinger, an older brother of our townsman, Mr. Jesse S. Bolsinger, claims the honor of being the original discoverer of the comet which is now exciting the wonder of scientists all over the world. He says that he first saw the heavenly ranger at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning of last week while pursuing is avocation of engineer at the Gaysport machine works. We know Ben well, and have no doubt that he saw the comet as soon as he saw it, which we hope was too soon for any one else to comet over him in the matter of the $200 offered as a prize to the first discoverer.

—Since we can remember, though our memory's not vast, the belief has prevailed that fair liberty's last hope for a foothold in this land of the free would be gone, provocabry gone, don't you see? if the newspaper men who in the rural regions cool lie, or lie cool, should forget to enthuse on the Fourth of July; and as enthuse of that kind must have a fair shake, the printers, ye see, a big holiday take—so extensive, indeed, that they don't stop the leak, though they do stop their papers, for as much as a month. Hence we infer that you will understand us fully when we say the next FREEMAN will be dated 15th of July.

—R. L. Johnston and John A. Kennedy, Esqs., both of whom resemble each other in one leg, the same being wooden, and are always welcome additions to any circle, and especially the social circle, took in the big picnic at St. Nicholas day before yesterday, and notwithstanding the thunder storm, report having what everybody is sure to find among the generous, whole-souled people of that locality—a good time and slathers of fun and feasting. Neither of them, we presume, essayed the mazy dance, though even in that line it is pertinent to ask what Kennedy of mirth and jollity bring forth after it has "pegged" away awhile.

—Mr. Phil. Collins, who with his amiable wife and little daughter, has been rusticating at their old home here for several days past, was seeking the proper position on Monday last to put water from the artisian well into the old homestead on Centre street, the complaint being that the water from the well on the premises seems to be impregnated with alum to such an extent that cream put into coffee or tea made with the water immediately becomes sour. This too although the well has been thoroughly cleaned out two or three times during the last few months. Having no College in our midst, we never dreamed of there being Alumni here.

—We had a pleasant visit on Wednesday afternoon from Josiah King, Esq., senior proprietor of the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*, who is at present sojourning with his wife, daughter and three of his grandchildren at Belmont Cottage, here. We found the "old man," as he called himself in speaking of his business relations, as courtly as a King, as edifying as an editor, and as genial as a gentleman of the old school—all which he combines in his name and his nature. We shall be glad to meet and greet him often during and long after the sojourn he has brief, which he proposes to enjoy, and enjoy it we hope that he will, in our midst.

—Miss "Mame" Ryan, eldest daughter of ex-Sheriff Ryan, of Johnstown, is here on her farewell visit to her many young friends and older ones in Ebensburg. The visit assumes the form of a farewell because Miss Mame intends to enter the convent of the Sisters of Charity in Johnstown, on the 15th of the present month, where in due time, God willing, she will assume the vows and duties of a *religieuse*. That her choice is a wise one the worldly-minded will possibly question, but that it is her vocation and that she will be as happy and contented as she must be pure and holy in it, is the earnest prayer of all who know fully to esteem our amiable young friend.

—Our away-up-on-the-heap friend, Prof. C. O. Burg, of Wheeling, W. Va., and also of musical and literary celebrity, very kindly favored us with a special invitation to attend the commencement exercises by the pupils of St. Vincent's High School, of which he is principal, on Monday evening of this week. Of course we would be there if we could, but it is shrewdly guessed that in the end the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will foot all the bills, and that a new route from Baltimore to Erie, Pa., by way of Pittsburgh will be the outcome.

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THE NEW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The contract for the erection of a new Presbyterian church in this place was last Friday awarded to Mr. Henry Shenk, he being the lowest and best bidder. The structure is to be 32x68 feet, with pressed brick front and common brick for sides and rear, and to be trimmed with Ohio stone. The brick in the present church are to be utilized in the new building. Mr. Shenk's bid for the job, which was accepted, was $4,575. One proposition was to have entirely new material, and Mr. Shenk's bid on this was $4,870. The difference between the two sums given was held by the building committee to warrant the choosing of the lesser. The only other bids put in were by Mr. Richard J. Tibbott, of Ebensburg—one of them, for all new material, being $5,900, and the other, $5,150.—Ground was broken Saturday, and it is the intention of Mr. Shenk, who is the contractor for the new Court House, to push the building to completion before the snow comes.

The present church was first opened for divine service May 24, 1850, with Rev. Andrew McElwaine as pastor. Mr McElwaine is now in charge of a congregation in West Philadelphia, and by special invitation and in accordance with the eternal fitness of things will on Sunday next preach the last sermon that will ever be heard inside the old building. The walls will be torn down commencing the day following.

The structure thus to be swept away by the march of improvement was built by ex-Sheriff Myers at the contract cost of $1,990, and the building committee received it from him May 6, 1850. As before stated, it was opened for the purpose for which it was intended May 24th of the same year, and was formally dedicated June 16, 1850. Mr. McElwaine continued as the pastor till 1853, when he removed to Indiana borough, and subsequently to West Philadelphia. He was succeeded by Rev. R. S. Morton, November 10th of that year. After a pastorate of one year and two months, Mr. Morton was followed by Rev. D. S. Harbison, who was installed Dec. 14, 1855, and continued as pastor for eight years and nine months. June 29, 1865, Rev. T. M. Wilson became pastor. Two years and three months afterward, or on the 24 of July, 1868, he was succeeded by Rev. B. M. Kerr, who occupied the pulpit for the term of two years and nine months. Rev. J. W. Ellie became pastor February 8, 1872, and at the end of one year and seven months was followed by Rev. John N. Maccomb, who was installed May 11, 1875, and remained three years. Rev. M. E. Brown was the last pastor, and his term of usefulness covered two years. The pulpit is at present unfilled. A vacancy of nearly a year existed after Mr. Morton's removal from Ebensburg, and another of one year and nine months after Mr. Kerr's removal. Of the foregoing named ministers, two, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Ellie, are dead.

The new church will be located on Centre street, one square and a half north of Main street, and immediately opposite the new jail.

THAT TELEPHONE TO CARROLLTOWN.—The project of running a telephone line from Ebensburg to Carrolltown seems to be an assured success. We had a conversation with our townsman, Mr. M. L. Oatman, the other day when the following facts and figures were elicited and are given for the information of the public: The contemplated telephone will follow the line of the plank road between here and Carrolltown, that route being the generally-traveled public highway, and, consequently, will be the more easily guarded from the dangers of falling trees, etc. It will require somewhere in the neighborhood of $500 to perfect the line, $460 of which (possibly more) have already been subscribed. The balance, if any there be, can be made available at any moment. The original intention was to have the line in working order on the 1st proximo, but this was found impossible owing to a multiplicity of reasons, amongst which may be mentioned the fact that the harvest season has for a time engrossed the attention of those interested in the project northward. We may have said it before, but it will do no harm to repeat it, 'tis the line is in part to be paid for by the donation of poles and planting the same, etc., and that this service is proposed to be accomplished by parties along the line whose time and attention are otherwise and possibly more profitably engaged at present. Some of the poles are already cut and delivered. Just now, the deliberate intention is to finish the line by the first of the ensuing August, or, at any rate, before the September session of our county courts, and to this finality Mr. Oatman proposes to devote his best energies. To Mr. Oatman, by the way, attaches the greater proportion of praise for whatever of success shall attach to the new departure. The promoters of this useful line may be fixed in the mercantile establishment of Mr. Oatman, High street, while the *News* office, Carrolltown, is spoken of as a suitable point to receive and forward messages from the other extremity; but these, of course, are questions which the stockholders alone will have the right to determine.

HAY FEVER.—Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggist, Owego, N. Y.—I have been afflicted for twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and have tried various remedies in vain for relief without success. I was induced to try your Cream Balm; have used it with favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all similarly afflicted. ROBERT W. TOWNLY, (ex-Mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I recommend to those suffering (as I have been) with Hay Fever, Ely's Cream Balm; have tried nearly all the remedies I could find, and give this a decided preference over them all. It has given me immediate relief. C. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

If there is to be any special recognition of the national birthday in this place on Monday next we have failed to learn it by telephone or otherwise. Still that needn't worry those who seek social solace amid gayful gatherings, for there are at least two places, easy of access and pleasant to visit, where picknickin pastimes can be enjoyed on the coming Fourth to the fullest and most joyful extent. These places are Durbin's Grove, on the road leading from Chest Springs to St. Augustine, and at Gallitzin, or more properly, perhaps, Tunnelhill. The picnic at the former place is to be for the benefit of the church at St. Augustine, while the festivities at the latter, which are to be under the auspices of the late esteemed pastor of Ebensburg, Rev. Father Boyle, are expected to yield a good harvest to St. Patrick's church at that place. Nobody need be told what the festivities of a picnic consist of, as a picnic is a picnic with only slight variations wherever one may find it. These few words will be among the best conducted and most deserving that the occasion will call forth, and if you go to either you will have no cause to regret that you didn't go to some other one. Give them both the best boom you can, then, and while you are feasting, dancing and enjoying the music, fun and festivities generally, don't forget to make some return that will render the memory of your visit, like a thing of beauty, a joy forever.

QUICK AND SURE.—Many miserable people drag themselves wearily about from day to day, not knowing what ails them but with failing strength and spirits, feeling all the time that they are steadily sinking into their graves. If these sufferers would only use Parker's Ginger Tonic, they would find a cure commencing from the first dose, and vitality, strength and cheerfulness quickly and surely coming back to them, with restoration to perfect health. See advertising column.—*Tribune*. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-17.-1m.]

EXTENDING THE TIME FOR THE COLLECTION OF TAXES.—The act passed at the last session of the Legislature extending the time for the collection of city, county, township and borough taxes for a period of one year after the expiration of the former limitation of two years, has been signed by the Governor, and is now a law. Under the former statue collectors became liable for the amount due by delinquent taxpayers after the limitation expired, but now all warrants issued subsequent to 1874 can be enforced for three years from the date of the issuing of said warrants. It also affects delinquents who have removed from one district to another, where the specified limit has not expired, and collectors can compel all such to pay if able.

NO HOSPITAL NEEDED.—No palatial hospital is needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.—*New York Independent.* M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, keeps the pure article.

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.]

MERCHANTS who suffer from Dyspepsia Headache, Constipation, or Biliousness, can be cured by using DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [6-21.-1m.]

THE KNIGHTS OF THE "WE" BY THE SIDE OF THE SEA.—With gripsack and son and a very good friend, we started last week a brief time to spend with our peers editorial by the side of the ocean, at famous Long Branch, where we have a large notion, when fortune smiles down on us a good heap, to put up a cottage with its front to the deep. But as that ain't the story we started to tell we'll proceed, like the ocean, our bosom to swell with the emotions that struggle to get to the top while we think of the feasting, the "excursh" and the hop. So to begin at the beginning, we left Tuesday eve of last week a brief respite from our labors and some business to seek, and in due time we landed in the famed city of Penn, where we were welcomed with ardor by those two clever men who preside o'er the "St. Cloud" and know how to keep a hotel at which guests in luxurious comfort doth dwell—the men that we mean, and who put the chalk on our hat, are Messrs. Mullen & Bean, who have our sincere thanks and all that. After tarrying here for a few hours, or until towards eve, with rich viands filled up and a smile in our sleeve we started for Long Branch, which in due time we reached, and found lots of ye scribes and their ladies well beached at the Ocean Hotel, which the renowned Lelands doth keep in a style that is princely, and a rich harvest reap. Of course our arrival was greeted with hand-shakings and "sich," for among newspaper men we always strike the vein (not the vain) rich, and while they recounted their pleasures while we had tarried behind, we felt in our pocket and then felt quite relieved in our mind—a remark that you may if you owe us soon understand to mean that our finances were low—not much cash on hand. And yet we were there, tho' we admit it looks thin for a man to go hence who hasn't much "tin;" yet having combined business with pleasure, you can imagine the rest, if you want to, at leisure. But we wander once more, so to return to our story, we found friends on all sides, among the rest a Young man very hoary, and at the head of the heap, where he fills the full measure, we found Menamin, who keeps all the records and takes care of the treasure. We found—but no matter, as we can't name them all we will just let them pass with the remark that they were there—a pretty large mass of brave men and true and of ladies who'll stand the test of comparison with any of their sisters in all this broad land.

CHAPTER II.—THE SAME BEING VERY PROSY PROSE.

Wednesday evening and up until a late hour of the night some of the younger members of the party hopped and h—ns, we'll not say hugged—while keeping time to the exquisite music of a very excellent orchestra band. This war what had been put down on the program as "the grand hop," but newspaper men have to dance their way into paradise ye haven't seen any of them yet who have even the ghost of a chance for getting there.

On Thursday morning our own little party and several other members of the Association, with their ladies, went on board the "City of Richmond" for a sail or rather a steam on the ocean around Sandy Hook and on to the great metropolis of the ye country, New York—the most enjoyable trip we ever experienced. In that city and Hoboken, N. J., with other we tarried, to return to Long Branch by marriage, who prevailed on us to remain for dinner, and a good one it was, we spent the day very pleasantly in company with our brother-in-law, Mr. M. H. Ward, a clerk in the American Express office, indulging among other things in a ride the full length of the longest elevated railroad in the city, visiting St. Paul's cathedral, an immense and magnificent structure, Trinity church and several other places of interest. Leaving New York to seek his fortune, we returned to Long Branch by rail, reaching there just in time to take the seat assigned us at one of the bountiful tables around which assembled to partake of a bountiful repast ye ditty of the name fully three hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen, including the invited guests of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, among whom was the President and several members of the Tennessee Editorial Association, who had been on a jaunt to New York. General Grant was to have been there, but he failed to appear, the nearest approach to him being the renowned Tom Murphy, Jack Holstand and two or three other Republican celebrities, who arrived in a later hour. President Garfield having paid his respects to the editors during the day, and having acquainted the Association, or perhaps more properly speaking its worthy President and Secretary, Messrs Chalfant and Menamin.

And now let us say by way of peroration that the banquet, like all the other festivities attended by our guests by the Messrs. Leland, was excellent, the opening speech by the President of the Association, as well as the responses to the toasts, and especially that of Brother Henzel, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, who has a fine voice and an eloquent tongue, were decidedly good, the resolutions of thanks to the courteous officials of the Pa. R. R. etc. and to all others who aided in making the ninth annual excursion of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association eminently successful, were but a slight return for the favors received, and everything else connected with the banquet and the excursion as a whole was in the highest degree gratifying to all who had the pleasure of participating in its many and delightful enjoyments.

CAPTURE OF A THIEF.—About three weeks ago a young man fell in company with one William Keller at one of the furnaces in the county. The two came to this city and put up at Bergoyne's Hotel on Seventeenth street. Keller, in consideration had in his possession a valise of clothing and a pair of boots, which he left in the care of Mr. Bergoyne, when the two went out together. Subsequently Keller made his appearance at the hotel and demanded the valise and boots, which demand was complied with. The boots he put on at all rates as the two had been in company. The owner of the property some time afterward put in an appearance at the hotel and asked for his valise and boots, which he was informed in the position that had been made of them, and that Keller had gone toward Johnstown. He telegraphed to the police stations there describing Keller to a T, when in answer he received a postal from Chief Harris, of Johnstown, stating that a man answering the description of Keller had been arrested on a charge of stealing and had been sent to the Ebensburg jail. The young man went to Ebensburg, and discovered that this man was not the one he wanted, and consequently he found treight, but he was broke down and had one of his feet badly crushed by the wheels. Dr. Patterson amputated two of the lad's toes and hopes to save the rest of the foot.

Mr. C. Leahey's fine new residence has been completed and is now occupied by his family. It is by far the handsomest house ever built in this place, and would do credit to any town. Mr. Le's energy and taste are to be admired and deserve to be imitated.

The glorious Fourth does not promise a very large demonstration of patriotism in Hemlock. Rev. Father Davin's congregation will picnic at Summit on the 4th day, and the enjoyable time is promised such as will undoubtedly be realized by all who attend.

Mr. Editor, I should be glad to learn what has become of the C. C. P. Democratic elegant banner, which was to have been given to the "banner" Democratic district of the county. I heard a prominent Ebensburger say not long since that Washington township was entitled to said banner and ought to have it. Now, how about that?

The farmers hereaway are feeling very good over the coming Fourth. It never promised better. Very truly yours, C.

HE COULDN'T SEE IT.—That mysterious corps of engineers are still engaged in running experimental lines in the neighborhood of Bradley's Station, on the Johnstown branch of the P. R. R., have their headquarters at Blair's Hotel, in Ebensburg, but while at work take their meals at convenient farm houses. A receipt is asked for all moneys disbursed, ferreasuably that the amount will be charged up against the person or corporation that hires them. A couple of days ago they patronized a Cambria township farmer to the extent of dinner for six or eight, and afterward filled up the customary receipt. But the farmer in vigorous language, declined to sign it. He'd be d—n, he said, if he'd sign any paper for any more or set of men who were strangers to him and to everybody else. The engineers withdrew in silent amazement, but afterward understood it all when it was explained to them that the farmer in question had once signed an innocent-looking paper purporting to be a receipt, and when this paper was next seen by him it was in the shape of a note for a couple of hundred dollars held by a bank for collection against him.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A terrible accident happened at Kittanning Point, on Saturday evening, resulting in the death of two cookers, one a Polander, named John Kozzak, and the other a Swede, named Christ. Olesen. They were hired to Altoona from Glen White, where they were employed, to make some purchases, and in the evening, on returning, they alighted at the Point, and in walking from the Station house toward the bench railroad leading to Glen White, the Cincinnati express east, which they failed to notice, came along, and struck them knocking the Polander down over the bank and prostrating the Swede between the tracks. They were immediately picked up and placed on an engine and taken to Altoona, where their wounds, externally and internally, were found to be terrible and mortal. They were taken from there to the almshouse, in an express car, and just as they were removing them into the house, Kozzak breathed his last. Olesen suffered for a few hours longer, when his spirit took its flight. Both, it is said, were intoxicated. Another fearful warning.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

THE festive fly
So airy and spry
Flies into the soup with a flutter;
Crawls out on dry ground,
Then buzzes around,
And finally lands in the—oleomargerine.

As a friend used to remark, that puts us in mind of something else: There was a young man who said, How shall I 'scape from this terrible cow? I will get on the little ass continue to smile, which may soften the heart of that cow! The stile we want to talk about just now, however, is spelled *style*, and we assure our readers that if they are in search of that article, ready-made clothing being uppermost in the mind, they will find it at Godfrey Wolf's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. His reputation for good goods, fair prices and honest dealing is too well known to require extra mention at our hands. A special 4th of July line of summer wear just opened.

Do you play lawn tennis?
Naw, but my brother Dennis,
Who spent last year in Venice,
Is as good at lawn tennis
As the generality of men is.
Tra la lee.

Then he looked at the shoes. They were No. 7s, and stretched at that. "Did your brother Dennis buy you those sugar-troughs in Venice?" he asked, and she acknowledged that the presentment of the grand jury was correct. "Because," he went on to remark, "they don't fit you at all, at all; you ought to have got a pair of locomotive-stacks, S. Bloomenthal, 1109 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, sells boots and shoes which fit an ordinary foot to a nicety, and, in addition, are warranted not to fall to pieces on the occasion of the first rain storm. A new lot just shelved, to which the attention of buyers is invited.

THERE was a small boy named Apollo,
Who used to get spunky and "hollo!"
When his pa with a strap
Would coral the young chap
And a sort of a chorus would follow.

Without a cacutchouc sort of imagination the foregoing word "hollo" don't seem to rhyme. But there is no stress on the imagination when we declare that no where in Cambria or Blair counties can ready-made clothing be bought so advantageously as at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. They first, last and always deal in prime goods, but just now—counting this the 4th of July—their stock is exceptionally large, extraordinarily stylish, and perfection as to make and material. As to prices, you may elect your own figure and carry off the parcel.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

THE BOSS GRAIN CRADLE.

HARVEST IS COMING!

AND NO ONE CAN AFFORD TO DO WITHOUT A GOOD CRADLE.

THE above "cut" represents the BEST in the market. It is made of *well seasoned* wood, put toget on *scientific principles*, and is adjustible in all its parts, so that it can be easily and readily changed to cut any kind of grain. The fingers are all *movable* and the manner of *fastening* will be found a *great improvement* over the old method. Each *scythe* is hung correct, care being taken that *none are point heavy*. The heel of the scythe is not buried in the end of the snath, but rests on a bolster, and is fastened for either light or heavy grain. FOR EASY RUNNING, GOOD, CLEAR CUTTING, AND SYMMETRICAL SWATH LAYING, the **BOSS CRADLE cannot be excelled.**

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