Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JULY 22, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here. There and the Other Place.

—"May I be revised?" is the latest form of oath.

—Now is the time to get vaccinated, and don't you forget it!

—A special term of Court will be held here on Tuesday, August 9th.

—All the inmates of the county home have been vaccinated. A sensible precaution.

—The small-pox is said to have reached Wilmore, but we cannot vouch for the rumor.

—The P. R. R. Co. paid out $419,000 to its Altoona shop employes for the month of June.

—A car-load of tropical fruit is said to be consumed in Altoona every day, Sundays excepted.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a complete assortment of all kinds of glass and fruit jars at lowest prices.

—Housekeepers hereaway are just now in a flutter about the scarcity of hen fruit and likewise of butter.

—A rabid dog was shot and killed in Altoona on Friday last. Harry Porter did it with his little gun.

—There is said to be no Bible at the Blair county almshouse. If so, that institution ought to be revised.

—The street parade of Old John Robinson's Big Show, this (Thursday) forenoon, was a magnificent spectacle.

—At Barkers' straw hats in the price have fallen quite flat, and now's the time for a bargain if you want a good hat.

—The demand for vaccine matter was probably never so lively in this market as it is now. Small-pox, you know.

—Peruna is not an experiment, but a fixed fact; a single bottle will convince you. Buy it at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Gen. Harry White and wife were among the guests at the Mountain House, this place, on Tuesday and Wednesday last.

—Buy sticky fly paper at Barker', and get rid of the flies without having them dropping here and there right in front of your eyes.

—The weather last week was as hot as the hinges of Hades, but since Sunday the bleak winds have been more or less on one of their raids.

—Water melon-choly thought it is, and now replete with pain, to think the season's now at hand, when the water melon comes again.

—The largest and best stock of groceries in town can be found at Barkers', where you can buy eight pounds of good coffee for one dollar.

—Why suffer such unspeakable tortures? Rhumatism has been conquered. Kendall's Spavin Cure is the victor. See advertisement.

—One of our local exchanges announced the serious illness of a citizen of this place five days after his death. A clear case of "the straw."

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is highly recommended by Prof. Williams, the wonderful horse tamer. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have on hand and for sale a large lot of grain, as well as all kind of feed, such as corn and oats chop, rye chop, corn meal, etc.

—A resident of Marklesburg, Huntingdon county, named Wintermacher, died on Wednesday of last week from the effects of a sunstroke received the previous day.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that McPike and family, of the FREEMAN, spent their fourth of July in a Cherry Tree." A skillful joke for a pleasant climb it.

—James, son of Henderson Gorsuch, who resides near Hollidaysburg, cut a dangerous gash in his foot upon a sharp scythe the other day while running to kill a snake.

—There is no small-pox in Ebensburg, and is sincerely to be hoped that there won't any, but for all that everybody should go to the new drug store and buy disinfectants.

—Referring to our recent visit to Cherrytree, the *Record* says it had the honor, etc. Now are you honor? Next time you feed "taffy" please don't Baker so profusely.

—The small-pox and the small boy in and out Johnstown are on very bad terms just now, and it all grows out of the fact that Old John Robinson's Big Show skipped the town on account of the disease.

—On the morning of 11th inst. a three-year-old daughter of John Arnold, Greenville township, Somerset county, either strayed or was stolen from home, and at last accounts had not yet been heard from.

—An essay entitled "Sublime Discontent" read at the State Normal School commencement last week by Miss Harriet E. Jones, of this place. Hope there was no "Sublime Discontent" manifested by her audience during the reading.

—Capt. Cherry, of Altoona, claims to be the "big Injun me" of a base ball club that will "get away" with any like organization in Blair or Cambria counties. That may be, but Ebensburg saw the day when it scooped all Cherrytree without shaking a limb.

—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.1y.]

—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. Druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that Michael Ziegler, beerer and wherever he is, cut a ten-acre lot of oats, many of the stalks of which measured six feet in height. It is claimed have been the best field of oats in the county.

—We regret very much to note the fact our old and much esteemed lady friend, Mrs. Patrick Carroll, of Conemaugh boro', down with small-pox, and that owing to her age and the severity of the attack fears are entertained for her recovery. May God spare her if otherwise.

—Habit, if not necessary, makes a Hair Dressing such as Dr. Ayer's laboratory is indispensable to many. Ayer's Hair Dye is one of the most delightful we have used. It restores not only the color, but gloss and luxuriance, to faded and gray hair.

—For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Miss Mary Ryan, eldest daughter of ex-Sheriff John Ryan, of Johnstown, entered as a novice at the Mother House of the Sisters of Charity, Altoona, on Tuesday. That she may find peace beyond all understanding in the religious life upon which she has entered is the blessing we wish her with all our heart.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ranks first as a curative for all diseases of the procreative system, for inflammation of the kidneys, irritation of the bladder, urinary, calculi, &c., &c. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., or go to the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—One of the neatest and fleetest pieces of horseflesh in Cambria county, was purchased in Indiana county, one day last week by ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell, of Loretto, for the sum of $300. The animal is five years old, can easily trot a mile in three minutes, and has been well trained by its owner, Mr. O'Brien.

—"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.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,-e.o.w.1y.]

—The veteran editor, efficient letter writer to the FREEMAN, and hero of San Jacinto, Major G. Nelson Smith, of Philadelphia, looked in on his host of Ebensburg friends for a couple of days this week. The Major, though upward of seventy, enjoys good health and seems to need nothing physically speaking except a new pair of legs.

—The Mt. Pleasant *Dawn* tells of a man named Thomas Garrity, of that place, who, some months ago, was drugged and robbed in Greensburg, from the effects of which he has never recovered, and is now little less than a raving maniac. Week before last he was sent to the County Home, but by the advice of physicians he was returned to his friends.

—Col. Theo. Burchfield, a brother typo and foreman of the *Tribune* job department, Altoona, has tendered his resignation as commanding officer of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., but the "powers that be" have "sit down on" the movement. In other words they are determined that Burchfield and the tented field shall remain one and indivisible, so to speak.

—The following from the Altoona *Call* tells its own story: R. H. Thompson, the clever and polite superintendent of the Arlington House, is a first-class practical hotel man, and his many friends would like to see him become proprietor. The Arlington has certainly jumped to the front rank under his management.

—An Altoona lad named Harry Jacoby was shot in the thumb and breast, on Friday last, while fooling with a fifteen-cent toy pistol. The attending physician, if we can believe the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, which isn't much of a George Washington paper inclines to the opinion that the young man got at least fifteen dollars' worth of shooting for fifteen cents.

—Rt. Rev. Boniface Wimmer, O. S. B., Abbot of St. Vincent, and Prest. of the Am. Cass. Congr., will celebrate his Golden Jubilee in the priesthood at St. Vincent's, Westmoreland county, on the first of next month, on which occasion there will be a notable gathering to greet the venerable Abbot. All the Benedictine prelates in the United States will be present to honor the event.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Richard Adams, in Clearfield township, was burned to the ground on Thursday last, though not until all the furniture had been safely removed. We did not learn the origin of the fire nor the amount of loss, but presume that a defective flue had something to do with the former and hope that a full insurance has something to do with the latter.

—The strawberry season, now over, was marked by an unusually luxuriant yield. Raspberries and huckleberries are now in market, and the crop in both cases promises to be equally abundant. Lilly's station and Portage are the headquarters in this county for traffic in these fruits, and thousands of dollars' worth are each season shipped to Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, and other points.

—Mr. J. A. Kittell, an ex-typo and news paper publisher, is here on a visit with his wife and three little sons to the maternal home, and looks as well as in days of yore. Mr. K. is and has been for several months past employed as book-kaeper for Mr. J. M. Schoonmaker, of Fayette county, the second heaviest coke manufacturer in that region, and we are glad to know that he is doing well.

—A quarter of a century ago the capture of a water turtle in these parts created a marked sensation, but of late years the amphibians have become quite numerous. What is called a common-sized one readily sells for fifty cents, and larger and smaller ones at proportionate prices. Turtle-fishing has this year become somewhat of a business, and the catch is bought by a local dealer and shipped to the Altoona eating saloons.

—The wind during the present week seems to have been out for a holiday, and one effect, and a beneficent one, was the filling and keeping full of the reservoir which supplies our town with water. At this season of the year it is generally the case that the windmill suspends operations on account of the absence of motive power, and the steam engine (at a big expense, by the way,) has to do duty in its stead.

—Harry G. Rose, Esq., of Johnstown, was sworn in at Argument Court, in this place, on Tuesday last, and is now a full fledged member of the Bar of Cambria county. Harry is a worthy young gentleman and for that reason we hope the Rose which has just bloomed in legal circles may rise as rapidly and deservedly in the profession he has chosen as his much esteemed uncle and preceptor, W. Horace Rose, Esq., late District Attorney.

—The Second Brigade, which includes the Fifth Regiment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, and of course embraces Co. A. of this place, will go into camp this year near Kiskiminetas Springs, on what is known as the Stewart farm. It is a level tract bordered by woods, rich with springs of water, and lying on a bluff overlooking the Kiskiminetas opposite Saltsburg, Indiana county, which is reached by a bridge. The encamp ment will be inaugurated August 9.

—Owing to the prevalence of small-pox in Johnstown, the engagement of John Robinson's Big Show to exhibit in that place on Wednesday was annulled, and the concern came through direct from Indiana to Ebensburg Wednesday morning. Despite the fact that one working day was thereby lost, it was probably a wise move on the part of the show management, for a tent which is spread for a mixed multitude in a small-pox town is thereafter as carefully avoided as a rattlesnake in the dog days.

—A black broadcloth coat and the back of a photographer's chair, with tassels attached, were lost on the Carrolltown road, about three miles from Ebensburg, on Monday evening of last week, and were soon after picked up and deposited on a fence by the roadside, from whence they were subsequently removed by some party or parties unknown. The owner, Mr. P. S. Reickard, will pay a liberal reward and ask no questions if the missing articles are returned to his photograph rooms in this place.

—"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.]

—The Philipsburg *Journal*, one of the very neatest and newsiest weekly papers that comes to this office, has just emerged from a long-continued Bender, and is now sailing the sea of journalism under Baer poles. In other words, our old friend E. C. Bender has stepped down and out and our young friend W. J. Baer, late of the Mt. Union *Times*, has stepped up and into the editorial chair, which we trust he will find a very soft and desirable seat. May both gentleman, as well as the handsome *Journal* aforesaid, live long and prosper.

—Mr. John Robinson has never yet, either in youth or age, been connected with circus, and "sich," which "made promises to the ear only to be broken to the hope," and we have every reason to believe that his Big Show, which exhibits here this (Thursday) afternoon and evening, is fully up to the high standard of excellence he has always maintained. Go ye, therefore, and enjoy an entertainment which has seldom, if ever, been equalled, much less surpassed.

—A Petersburg correspondent of the Huntingdon *Local News* says that a singular accident occurred at the farm of G. W. Wilson, in West township, on the road leading to Mooresville, on Sunday morning. Mrs Wilson was engaged in milking one of the cows, when from some unexplained cause the balance of the herd, while then standing quietly in another part of the yard, suddenly stampeded, one of them running over Mrs. Wilson and breaking her shoulder bone.

—Old John Robinson's Big Show, which exhibits here to-day (Thursday) is not only what it claims to be in every department, the very best aggregation in the world, but all persons connected with it, from the highest to the humblest, have conducted themselves in the most commendable manner since their advent among us Wednesday forenoon. This is saying a good deal for a traveling exhibition in the abstract, but in this instance the compliment is as well deserved as it has been honestly earned. Let their good works go before them.

—A night-blooming cereus belonging to Mr. C. H. Barker flowered at the residence of his father, Hon. A. A. Barker, on Sunday night last, and attracted quite an audience to see it. This wonderful plant blooms only once in a twelve-month, and the flower it puts forth continues to expand from dark until midnight, when it reverses the order of things and gradually closes its petals. The flower, which resembles somewhat a water lily, failed in this instance to take on its full dimensions, which would have been little if any less than ten inches across.

—The advance press agent of Old John Robinson's Big Show, Mr. Knapp, is a gentleman in every sense of the term, as all who have any dealings with him are sure to discover, and the gentleman who came with the Big Show, Mr. John Lowlow, and scooped in the money and ticket orders, "cuts," etc., is well worthy to follow in his footsteps. Both are genial, clever gentlemen, with nothing Lowlow in either of their compositions, though always sharp enough not to be caught Knapp-ing in any emergency. May their paths in life be always pleasant.

—The twelve-foot windmill furnished by the manufacturer, Mr. E. B. Winger, of Freeport, Ill., and erected or to be erected for the purpose of pumping water from the artesian well recently completed at the county almshouse, was purchased at the remarkably low price of $48, although mills of that size are listed at $110, while the freight from that place to this only amounts to the paltry sum of $4,48. This is certainly a big saving to the county, and the Board of Directors, as well as the efficient steward, Mr. Lilly, are certainly to be commended for their action in the matter.

—Mr. George Gurley, one of Cambria's Commissioners, who for some time past has been in pursuit of a re-nomination for the place he now holds, appeals to his fellow Democrats through a card which will be found in our advertising columns this week. Mr. Gurley has been an earnest advocate of the right of the majority to rule in the matter of adopting any system that to them seemed best for making a county ticket, and fully impressed as he is with the belief that he did his duty in the past, he confidently hopes for the endorsement of his party at the coming primary election. If so be it so.

—The Altoona *Sun*, in noting the fact the other day that Mr. W. H. Grimm, leader of the McVeytown band, was to assist the Junior Greys of that city in furnishing music for the excursion to Coney Island, very naturally fell into the error of calling the objective point "Cooney" Island. That is to say, our sprightly contemporary seems to have fallen into such an error, though if the "true inwardness" of the thing was fully developed it may be after all that it was nothing more nor less than a far-fetched and exceedingly Grimm joke on our own beloved "Cooney," of the McVeytown *Journal*

—The present season promises an immense supply of raspberries and blackberries. The boys know all about the prospects and one of that enterprising, wide-awake portion of humanity, who was returning from the "briers" on Wednesday with a small bucket full of the first named berry, gathered inside of an hour, informed us that this year would take the belt for raspberries, while the chances for blackberries he said were such that his limited knowledge of the use of words prevented him from doing justice to the subject. He said he wouldn't be afraid to take the biggest kind of a contract to gather them at two cents a quart.

—We learn from our attentive friend, T. R. Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, that his mother-in-law, Mrs. Louisa Binder, of that place, died this (Thursday) morning, of dropsy of the heart, aged about 68 years. The deceased lady, a devout member of the Catholic Church, who had long been ailing, was fully prepared for death, and there is every reason to hope that she is now beyond the reach of sorrow and pain. Three sons and three daughters survive her, four of whom, Mr. Ed. Binder, Mrs. T. R. Scanlan, and two sisters, reside in Carrolltown. Mrs. Binder was a remarkably large woman, her weight being about 224 pounds. May her soul rest in peace.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that about 8 o'clock Sunday evening Mrs. Kane, of Prospect, tucked comfortably in bed her little child, aged about five months, and then went down stairs to attend to some unfinished household duties. Shortly afterward she returned to the room, for the purpose of retiring, and her distress can be imagined when it is stated that she found the infant strangled to death. It seems that in rolling around, the wraps were in some way drawn tightly around its neck, and part of the child's body was hanging over the side of the bed when Mrs. Kane returned. She hurried to release it, but there was no sign of life in the body of her little darling.

—They had a sort of epidemic of accidents at and near Johnstown on Saturday and Sunday last. Conrad Myers put a pistol bullet through his left hand; Jacob Swanger was struck on the shoulder by a falling brick, which produced partial paralysis; Jacob Knuff was pushed from a train by an angry brakeman and had all the toes of his left foot amputated by the wheels; Herbert Rainey fell from an apple tree and fractured his left arm; Martin Clark jumped from a moving train, alighting on his head and sustained concussion of the brain, and George Ross, a colored tramp, while stealing a ride on the cars, had his left leg caught between the deadwoods and broken in two places.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* of Monday tells the following sad story of man's inhumanity to man: A Swede who had been employed at the Rockhill furnace as sunstruck on Tuesday evening last, and lived but a hours. He was returning home after a hard day's work, and fell in the company's yard, where his corpse remained over night, and until late the next morning. When discovered, his fingers were partly torn off, it is supposed, by rats or hogs. His body was taken in charge by Mr. Harman, steward of the almshouse, and properly interred at the expense of the county. The citizens are justly indignant at the inhumanity of those who knew of the dead man's condition in permitting his body to remain out all night to be mutilated.

—A prominent Republican in this place, whose heart bleeds in theory for the poor negro, observed one of his colored brethren engineering some kind of a strange animal in the circus procession this forenoon, and addressed him: "Hallo! 'coon; what kind of an animal is that you've got?" The reply to this conundrum came in shape of a withering glance which must have pierced the heart of and no doubt brought to the mind of our stalwart friend the many shocking outrages upon the persons and feelings of the poor, persecuted "coons" so called even by their political worshippers, which those terrible fellows who live, move and have their being on the other side of Mason and Dixon's line perpetrate upon them every day in the year.

—A son of Mr. John Boynes, of Altoona, had his left hand burned and torn by the explosion of a Roman candle on the 4th of July, but as the wound suppurated and began to heal up, no serious consequences were apprehended until Tuesday of last week, when *tetanus*, or lockjaw, manifested itself, and on the evening of the next day the poor boy died. Like all other explosives, the fulminating compound in these fireworks is poisonous, and the least burn or wound is very apt to result in lockjaw. Even the apparently harmless paper cap of the toy pistol, as the Hollidaysburg *Register* remarks, is dangerous, for no less than eight deaths occurred in Baltimore within a few days, caused by seemingly trifling burns inflicted by these modern and cruel inventions.

A GRANGER OUTWITTED.—Oil-sharps from Pittsburgh a few days ago called on Samuel Fisher, a farmer living near Pleasant Unity, and asked him if he would take $200 an acre for his farm and give possession the next morning. After a good deal of talk he agreed to part with a portion of his farm, which has on it some valuable quarries and coal in abundance on certain portions of it. They agreed upon the number of acres he would sell and give possession of the following morning—he, however, making a proviso that he should retain the house. The papers were signed, and soon after the Pittsburgh capitalist selected all the land with the limestone quarries and all that portion that had coal under it. They took the land in front and rear of his house as well as that on both sides. They also left him a corner here and there and a patch occasionally that was of no earthly use to them, but that he could not use without trespassing on their property. It left the old man in rather a queer fix, as now he can't sell the remainder of his land, and is unable to use his house without their permission to cross their land. Had he accepted their offer, he would have received at the rate of $200 per acre for every foot of it. But as it now is, he has merely sacrificed his farm.

ALMOST A FIRE.—AN ENGINEER CORPS TO THE RESCUE.—Mr. W. B. Walker writes to tell us that the engineer corps which had its headquarters at the Blair House, this place, are worthy of all praise for "nipping in the bud" on Friday last what would probably have been a disastrous fire at the residence of Mr. James Noel, opposite Munster station, on the Ebensburg and Cresson railroad. The young men in question, although nearly half a mile from the scene, discovered the flames bursting through the roof, and hastening with all speed to the doomed dwelling, they constituted themselves an impromptu fire brigade, some clambering to the roof while others carried water from a neighboring spring. After half an hour's fatiguing work the gallant gentlemen had the satisfaction of seeing the flames subdued; and, however, until the roof was nearly all burned off, which, fortunately, was the principal damage done. The thanks of Mr. Noel and his family, as well as the plaudits of all their neighbors, are certainly due, and are hereby tendered. If this should meet their eye, to the gentlemen of the engineer corps who came so promptly and worked so well on this occasion.

HAY FEVER.—For twenty-five years I have been severely afflicted with Hay Fever, and have tried many remedies without relief. While suffering intensely I was induced, through Mr. Tichenor's testimonial, to try Ely's Cream Balm. The immediate effect was marvelous. I have been enabled to perform my pastoral duties without the slighest inconvenience. Have been exposed to heat, draughts and dust, and have escaped a return of the disease. Ely's Cream Balm a cure for Hay Fever, WILLIAM T. CARR, Presbyterian Pastor, Elizabeth, N. J.

HAVING been afflicted with Hay Fever for years I gave Ely's Cream Balm a trial; was much benefitted if not permanently cured. I have had no real attacks since using it. E. H. RAUCH, Editor *Carbon County Democrat*, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR AUGUST is a beautiful issue of this old favorite, and is fully adapted to the midsummer season. The Colored Fashion Plates form a picture worth having, and the steel Plate Illustration, from a design by Dudley, is alone worth the price of the Book. There is a novelette by Mrs. De Bubna entitled "A Midsummer Drama," which makes a very pretty love story, and the usual rich array of shorter stories, poems, and sketches; Recipes, Travies, Gossip, and the very reliable Fashion and Work departments richly illustrated. There is also given a Diagram pattern for a lady's evening bodice. Any of our readers who do not take the Lady's Book can be supplied, promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We have on our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3.00 per annum. The publishers agree to start a subscription with any month you may select.

A FOOL ONCE MORE.—"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press*. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

A YOUNG girl of Chest Springs who lived with a family of this place in the capacity of domestic paid a Fourth of July visit to her home, leaving here on the 2d, with the intention of returning on the 5th. She has not returned. On Monday of the present week two young gentlemen of Chest Springs came to town seeking information as to acquaintances of the girl, called to see her. They stated that she had taken passage on the appointed day for Ebensburg, and their astonishment that she had not arrived was great. She has not since been seen in Chest Springs, they said. There is a mystery in all this, but we do not insist that a tragedy will be discovered though the fact that the girl left behind her here all her clothing excepting the suit she wore, and has been gone nearly three weeks, certainly looks suspicious, to say the least.

IMPROVEMENT FOR MIND AND BODY.—For genuine merit there is no tonic sold that begins to compare with Parker's Ginger Tonic. One 50 ct. bottle contains more life and strength, restoring power than a bushel of malt or a gallon of pure milk. As an appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, it meets with astonishing success, and invalids find it not long before they enjoy renewed energy and vivacity, mental and physical improvement, and gradual restoration to perfect health. See other columns. *Commercial*. [7-22.-1m.]

THE ILLUSTRATED SCIENTIFIC NEWS.—The July issue of the *Illustrated Scientific News* teems with interesting illustrated articles, a few of which are as follows: The Doblear Telephone; Glass Grinding Machine; Ancient Pottery from Cyprus; Mechanical Larynx; Pleasure Car of the Days of Louis XIV.; Amateur Mechanics; The remarkable Palmyra Palm; Curious Fishes; Illustrations explaining the bursting of Fly Wheels; A Velocipede Carriage. In addition to the numerous engravings, there is a large number of interesting, useful and practical papers, relating to various departments of popular science. This is one of the most elegantly printed and valuable periodicals. Sold by all newsdealers. Published by Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—The August number of the handsomely illustrated and popular Ballou's Magazine is issued, and will be read with much pleasure by its patrons, as there is such a variety in its contents that no other magazine in this country can surpass it. It should be in a hundred thousand families, for every home would be better for reading it, touching as it does upon a hundred different interesting topics.

Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, Mass., at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the depots of the country at 15 cents a copy.

SPECULATIVE INSURANCE.—A new species of business, which we had hoped would ever remain a stranger to this locality, has lately been introduced into our midst. We refer to speculative life insurance. On the 17th of June last, an agent of a Sellusgrove mutual life insurance company, accompanied by a resident of a certain town that shall here be nameless, arrived in Ebensburg. Mr. Frederick Kittell, a long-time citizen, had for several months been suffering from a pulmonary disease, and his early death was looked upon as a foregone conclusion. The twain, accompanied by another party, called on Mr. Kittell on the day named, and by the use of the customary inducements held out on such occasions, prevailed on him to affix his signature to six (the number stated) applications for insurance on his life. The sums of money, represented by these several applications is to us unknown, but one of them, at least, was $1,000, and it was presented to Mr. Kittell's family, to make provisions for their support in case of the death of the husband and father, as was speciously alleged. The remainder of the policies, as we have reason to believe, passed into the hands of the agent, with the sums they called for transferred to his own exclusive use and behoof.

It may be that the rules of the company do not demand a medical examination of the condition of the applicant for insurance, but whether they do or not we are inclined to think that the examination was altogether superficial in this instance, and that the medical gentleman with whose name common rumor has been busy in this connection could, if he really had any part in the transaction, explain the matter to the satisfaction of his many friends. Be this as it may, however, Mr. K. became convinced before his death that the transaction was a base fraud, and under this conviction he surrendered the policy into the hands of his spiritual adviser, who has probably ere this made all the effort possible to prevent the final consummation of the villainous venture. As to the disposition made of the other policies we are of course ignorant, but if the gamblers in a human life which they knew to a certainty was fast ebbing away have a spark of shame in their compositions, neither of the policies will ever be presented for payment, and those who are insured in the company will escape being swindled out of the money necessary to meet a demand which would be even worse than downright robbery, provided of course that the speculators have full possession of their mental faculties and are able to distinguish right from wrong.

On the 17th of July, just one calendar month from the date of the policies, the mortal remains of Mr. Kittell were laid to rest. In this fact—the fact that his sands of life were so nearly run out that but a very few assessments could in the nature of things be made on the policies—it is to be found the secret of the interest manifested by these shameless swindlers in Mr. Kittell and family. For an outlay of a few dollars they were to pocket thousands. Speculative life insurance is a fraud of so pronounced a type, and has became so great an evil in some portions of this State that an effort was made to have it suppressed by the Legislature last winter. But, of course, that immaculate body pursued its usual course in regard to such matters, and refused to place on the infamy its seal of condemnation. An old man named Raber, of Lebanon county, was, it will be remembered, insured by speculators on this co-operative plan, in several companies for $35,000, but as he insisted on living too long, he was finally decoyed to a stream of water, thrown in and drowned. Five of the speculators were subsequently hanged for participation in the crime.

A correspondent of the New York *Underwriter* recently paid a visit to several counties where co-operative insurance flourishes, and we give a few extracts from a letter embodying his observation:

Selinsgrove, in Snyder county, enjoys the unenviable notoriety of being known as the "hot bed" of speculative co-operative insurance. Here the race for insuring aged and decrepit people and trading policies first became conspicuous. Selinsgrove is a little village of less than fifteen hundred inhabitants, but it has given birth to less than six co-operative concerns, all at present in a flourishing condition. In Snyder county, one of the smallest in the State, there are now eighteen co-operatives in full blast, or about one to every 150 voters. * * * * * * The owners of the co-operative companies are piling up fortunes. A very large amount of money flows into the little Selinsgrove bank weekly to the credit of the accounts of these operators. The village is a sort of Mecca to agents and solicitors from all over Central Pennsylvania. The reporter was somewhat concerned lest the inhabitants might suspect his mission as a newspaper man, and shut off the supply of information, but he was told that a stranger who appeared on the streets was popularly assumed to be a co-operative agent, and therefore, excited no comment. It was in Snyder county that the notorious Brandt affair occurred.—Brandt was an old tramp, about eighty years of age. He wandered into Selinsgrove, and was pounced upon by the co-operative speculators, watching for prey, as an admirable subject for co-operative insurance. He was engaged ostensibly as a brother at Gopper's hotel, $25,000 insurance was applied upon him, and he was furnished with unlimited whisky to drink himself to death. He was found dead near the railroad track, one morning under circumstances that were, at best, unaccountable. The popular belief is that he came to a violent end. One of the beneficiaries cleared a much money in the transaction, that he enabled to purchase the Central hotel in the neighboring village of Sunbury, and he is now its proprietor. Among the other cases of speculative insurance which were brought to the notice of the reporter at Selinsgrove were those of William Witmer, Craig Meyer, and a Mr. Bolt, who were all insured consumptives when they were insured, and Peter Strawser, a pauper of Union township, on whom there was a $5,000 of insurance when he yielded up the ghost.

As already stated, it was in a Selinsgrove company that Mr. Kittell was insured. We leave our readers to draw their own conclusions, which we imagine will not be very complimentary to the parties concerned, one of whom not only assures us that he had no pecuniary interest in the swindle (he didn't call it by that name), except what the agent might see fit to pay him, but also declared that no one in this place had anything to expect from the venture, if it is possible to think of such an unblushing fraud as worthy of the name of venture.

P. S.—The same parties are said to have made overtures to an old lady in this place whose condition is reported to be such as to induce the belief that she can't survive very long, but if they did, which we don't vouch for, they left her presence with a very large and very lively flea in their ears, so to speak.

CORONER MORELAND KILLED.—We are sorry to learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Wednesday evening that our worthy friend and subscriber, James Moreland, Esq., of Wilmore, Coroner of Cambria county, met with an accident near that place on Tuesday afternoon which caused his death the same night. He was engaged with a number of his neighbors in assisting to raise a new barn on the farm of Mr. Jos. Emigh, in Summerhill township, when a heavy piece of timber which was being placed in position became dislodged and fell. Squire Moreland was standing directly under it at the time, and the full weight of the stick struck him, crushing him to the earth. He was rendered insensible by the concussion, but with the aid of restoratives, applied by Dr. Baisdell, who was hastily summoned, he recovered the use of his faculties. An examination of his hurts was then made, when it was discovered that his breast had been injured, several ribs fractured, and that he also suffered internal injuries of a serious nature. He lingered until about 11 P. M., when death ended his sufferings. Deceased was aged about fifty years, and during his long residence in Wilmore enjoyed the good will and esteem of all who formed his acquaintance. May his soul rest in peace.

THE small-pox scourge has invaded Chest Springs, this county, much to the horror and dread of the denizens of that village and neighborhood. The loathsome disease was brought there from Johnstown, we are told, by three members of a family whose home is in that place, the facts in the case being that one if not both brothers, who had been working in Johnstown, visited their small-pox, whereupon a sister of the young men went hither to nurse him or them; after he or they became convalescent all three returned home, where the faithful and heroic girl was soon prostrated by the terrible malady which still afflicts one if not both of her brothers. Hence the presence of small-pox, as well as the very natural fear and excitement which prevail in and about Chest Springs, from whence, if we are rightly informed, some five or six families have departed and others, it may be, are contemplating a like movement. P. S.—Since the above was put in type a note from Postmaster Perry reports only one case of small pox, that of a little girl who came there from Johnstown, but says nothing about the citizens of that place being alarmed or excited, much less fleeing from the fearful scourge.

WANTED—A live, active man, to canvass two new works in this and neighboring counties Liberal inducements to a real good man. Apply to W. J. HOGAN,
Franklin St., Johnstown.
P. O. Box LL.

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

A THOROUGH and safe remedy is Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. [7-21.-1m.]

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING **A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,** lined throughout, for $2.75 This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's Good Business Suit** for $4.50. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $6.00.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's White BUCK VEST** for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING **GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS** from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING **NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,** from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good **WOOL HATS** for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING **MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS,** lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING **Men's Good Overalls** at 20 cts. and up, and good Cattoo Suspenders for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING **BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES,** for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

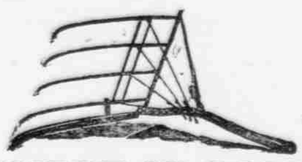
All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

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 together on *scientific principles*, and is adjustable 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 *same are point heavy*. The heel of the scythe is not buried in the end of the snath, but being *movable* it can be adjusted for either light or heavy grain. FOR EASY RUNNING, GOOD, CLEAN CUTTING, and SYMMETRICAL SWATH LAYING, the **BOSS CRADLE cannot be excelled**.

This celebrated Cradle was formerly known as the "Miller Cradle," but for the last forty years it has been manufactured by Philip McGuire, father of the undersigned, and of late years by the undersigned himself. It has been greatly improved and simplified, and is a much better implement than the old "Miller Cradle." An invitation is being manufactured, but a comparison will show farmers and dealers that **"The Boss"** is by far the best. None genuine unless MY NAME is stamped upon the snath. Any person selling any other make in the name of the Miller or McGuire Cradle *will be dealt with according to law*.

"The Boss Cradle" can be bought from Mr. D. EVERLY, Ebensburg, Pa., or may be ordered through any *Hardware dealer* in any of the surrounding towns and villages.

SEE "THE BOSS CRADLE"

And be convinced that it is the BEST AND CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

All persons desiring to have their *old cradles* repaired should send them in immediately, as it will be impossible to accommodate them if they neglect the matter until within a few days of harvest.

B. C. J. McGUIRE, Manufacturer,
JUNE 3, 1881.—6t. WILMORE, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Oh, what a thing is love!
It cometh from above,
And flutteth like a dove
On some.
But some it never hits,
Except to give them fits
And turn a man their wife—
Oh, hum!

In addition to the quality of love here described, there are a love of a bonnet and a love of a shoe.—The bonnet will of course come to the mantlepiece, but the good and perfect shoe, for both men and women, can be got nowhere for less money than at S. Rhoads', 1108 Eighth avenue, Altoona. His stock was this week largely replenished with the best the Eastern markets afford, and the prices will be found lower than ever. He can fit you both as to the shoe and the price, or we are no judge of such matters.