Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, . . . 13, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ce. There and the her Place.
Cranberries at Oatman's.
Forums should be take all skin dis-
A big stock of Ladies' fines at Oat-
Prime prints, 5 and 6 cents per yard. at
Rubber overshoes of all sizes and sizes,
Big bargains in men's and winter
and hats at Oatman's.
All kinds of winter goods
prices by V. S. Barker & Bro. at bot-
Men's heavy boots, cheaper man's
at any other store in Ebensburg.
A few big bargains in hen ghter
at Oatman's. Go and see
A new schedule is to go into e on
B. R. and branches next Sund
The most outrageous weather of the
has been prevailing for the last few
Take your ready cash to Oatman's,
can do better than anywhere
Jewelry, spectacles, silk handkerc
fancy goods of all kinds, at Oatm
store.
V. S. Barker & Bro. have the lar
of shoes in Ebensburg. And d
cheapest.
A great deal of ice about six inc
Six teams housed in this place durin
this week.
If you want winter boots, go where you
from 50cts. to $1.00 per pair on an
you need by buying at Oatman's.
Buy a pound or two of good tea at Bar-
and you will get a nice silver-plated
with each pound you purchase.
Everybody is talking about the nice
for sale at M. L. Oatman's. It is re-
the most delicious ever sold in this mar-
V. S. Barker & Bro. have some big bar-
offer you in boots and shoes, as they
a large lot to dispose of at reduced pri-
There were 117 interments in the three
held at Hollidaysburg during the year
of which 64 were adults and 53 chil-
Buy Valad waterproof oil at Barkers',
you will have no difficulty in keeping
feet warm and dry in the worst of
weather.
The nicest bread you ever ate is and can
made from flour sold by M. L. Oatman,
work and you will be sure to go back—
price of it.
The well-known "Laterner House," one
oldest and best located hotel proper
Ebensburg, is offered for sale or rent.
advertisement.
V. S. Barker & Bro. have a full stock of
boots and lumbermen's overshoes, to
they invite the attention of all persons
such articles.
The Democrats of Altoona will hold
primary election for city officers on
next week and their convention
on Monday following.
Cambria county has just lost two of its
honorable residents in the persons of
Wallace, of Woodvale, aged 90, and Mrs.
Proctor, of Johnstown, aged 88 years.
Dyspepsia, liver complaint and kindred
Dr. Pratt's Pills giving successful
treatment address Wooster's Pharmacy,
Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.
The residence of James Maguire, Gra-
township, Clearfield county, was de-
by fire on Christmas night, entailing
of $500 on a poor man and his family.
Everyone knows that V. S. Barker &
sell cheaper than anyone else in
burg. And yet it is well enough to
the fact occasionally.
A white weasel was shot in Taylor town-
a few days ago, and so rare and valua-
an animal is it that Samuel Stutzman,
lucky marksman, refused $25 for the
skin.
Miss Evie James, Benjamin F. Miller,
Koppler, Frank A. Knight, E. A. Lock-
and Miss Rosie Lisle will each find a
awaiting them at the Ebensburg post-
You can buy overshoes of any kind for
money at Barkers' than anywhere else
the latitude. Nobody disputes that fact,
yet there may be some people who don't
it.
The nice red mill of the C. L. Co. at
Lilly, which was stopped last Spring,
put in running order in a short time,
will give employment to about two
hundred men.
Let poor bedridden, invalid wife, sis-
mother or daughter, can be made the
of health by a few bottles of Hop
Bitters. If you let them suffer when so
a remedy!
Mr. Hugh A. Campbell, a well known
of Altoona, fell dead in a store in
place on last Friday morning, from a
of paralysis. He was about fifty-
years of age.
Our thanks are due to our friend, patron
and brother, Lieut. Samuel A.
Porter, of the Postmaster's Department,
Washington, for late and interesting copies of
Lexington papers.
The correspondent of the Carrolltown
states that Father Ryan, of St. Augus-
has announced his intention to oppose
the granting of his ability, the granting of tav-
licenses in that place.
Rats, mice, roaches and ants—
Jack's Exterminator. Barns, granar-
and households cleared in a single night,
way of bad smells. Best and cheapest
killer in the world. Sold everywhere.
Mr. Thomas C. Tyldesley, of the Huntingdon
has been postmaster of that place for
two weeks, and we venture to say
known in the State or out of it ever
better one. That's the kind of P. M.'s
more such make.
There whose home distillation of witch
American pine, Canada fir, marigold,
blossoms, etc., fragrant with the bal-
odors of balsam and of pine. Such is
Jackson's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Com-
treatment for $1.
Letter to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, No.
Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for
of ladies who have been restored to
health by the use of her Vegetable
It is a positive cure for the
worst cases of female weakness.
We should have noted the fact last week
our worthy friend and patron, Mr. F.
Shoemaker, of Allegheny township, is sax-
with all the furs that trappers, and
wish to dispose of, and will pay the
highest price in cash for the same.
Mr. John T. Hornick, of Adams town-
this Democratic Jury Commissioner of
county, intends embarking in the hotel
business in the Third ward, Johnstown, at
next March Court, and has already
a lot of household goods to that place.
Wool clothes, wrapped with Ha-
leaf tobacco, are the latest goods for
introduced by friend James, of the
store. They sell them in
in a package, and sell at ten cents
Try them and you will find
them vapes.
Twelve months' old daughter of John
Cory, formerly of Huntingdon, swallowed
a number of pellets on Wednesday of
week, which, according to the Local
were found upon a table. Proper an-
were administered and the life of the
child saved.
Mr. David Brown, of Dean town-
Clearfield county, one day last week from Mr.
Jos. Dumphy, of St. Augustine, fifty
sheep, with good lambs to the lady, ad-
joining his own farm, for which he paid
$1,200 in cash and balance in five
with good interest.
A letter published elsewhere from our
friend S. B. McCormick, of the
State, should have appeared last
week as something had to be crowded
out to avoid spoil with the keeping,
Some one else welcome correspondent
beats the dickens.
Mr. M. Cole, of Three Runs, Clear-
county, recently accidentally shot his
wife in the breast, though fortunately
the wound was not fatal. A few days after
husband he was kicked on the forehead
by a mule and very seriously injured. His
wife is almost recovered, but he is still
on his back.
Mr. Jacob Dale is invited to the card of Mr. J.
Dale, in coal, coke and lime. Mr.
Dale is one of those of whom everybody calls "Bob" Lloyd,
the house "Bob" ain't his name, he
is the son of Abel Lloyd, Esq., ticket
agent at this place, and like his father he is
a business and well worthy of liberal
patronage in his new enterprise.
David Brown, who resides in Dean
township, on the very top of the Mountain
in the north east direction from St. Augustine,
last week, while in our office signing
subscription to the Freeman, that on a
clear day he can plainly see the new Court
House in this place. The distance, as the
crow flies, we judge is not less than sixteen
miles.
A young friend Andrew Condon, of
Carrolltown, who took a few months ago to
attended Greely's advice about going
West and has sent home about the
same time, and is now, we are pleased to
hear, an operator at the telegraph tower,
Chicago. He is well qualified to
this position.

—Henry Shaffer, of Johnstown, who lost both legs by an accident some two years ago, has become blind and deaf, and it is feared that neither sight nor hearing can be restored. Poor and helpless, the Johnstown *Tribune* says he maintains a steady cheerfulness that is surprising.

—We sympathize with Brother Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, who was recently fined $10 and made to pay $3.20 extra postage for distributing supplements through his paper, the same being in their nature a violation of the order recently issued by Assistant Postmaster Genral Hatton.

—None of the Johnstown undertakers being willing to perform the sad duty, Miss Zoler, a nurse at the Johnstown small-pox hospital, buried a child of Policeman Ellsworth, of Cambria borough, which had died of that loathsome disease on Tuesday night last. All honor to the noble woman.

—Mr. John Lloyd requests us to notify all readers of the FREEMAN who are indebted to the late firm of Myers & Lloyd that he desires to close the books without further delay, and that if they don't soon call around and pay up he will certainly have to try what virtue there is in the law. Mr. Lloyd certainly means business, and those interested will do well to take heed in time.

—We note the fact with pleasure that our young friend James V. Scanlan, of Carrolltown, has fully recovered from a recent attack of diphtheria, or something of that nature, with which a younger brother is still afflicted, and that he has once more returned to his clerical duties in ex-Sheriff Ryan's store, Johnstown, where he has won hosts of friends by his courtesy and business tact.

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carbonate of soda sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—A radical change for the better has just been made in the appearance of the Altoona *Herald*, which donned a handsome new suit of type, head and all, with the new year. It is an evidence of prosperity we are glad to see, and if Brother Irwin don't get forward in the way of increased patronage it will be because there is something fully wrong, not with the *Radical* itself, but with the people who ought to support it.

That kind of a stock C. T. Roberts keeps at his well filled variety store up street may be good by reading his card in another column, but what kind of a man he is to deal with is best to be learned by personal experience, which no one will lose anything by trying a trial at. As a business man and a citizen Mr. Roberts stands second to no other man in the county or elsewhere, and those who deal with him may always depend upon getting honest goods at honest prices.

—Mr. Wm. A. Gittings, a gentleman of well known musical skill and a worthy citizen of Town, has embarked in the business of selling pianos and organs of the very best make, and has several instruments now on hand at his room on High street, one door west of Snyder's store. Mr. Gittings deserves to be encouraged in his new venture, and we bespeak for him from all our readers a kind word and a hearing from a man who knows what a good instrument is, and whose word in that and all other respects can be implicitely relied on.

—Chorister Evangelist, who was known in the world as Miss Martha McGill, and who died at Carrolltown a few days ago, was one of the teachers in the convent here, when the Johnstown fire occurred, during the time the Benedictine Sisters had charge of it, and was a great favorite with the young ladies who attended the school. Some six years ago her religious sister, Sister Mary Benedicta, died in the convent home, of consumption, the same disease which carried off the former. The parents of deceased, Gen. R. C. and Lydia Gill, reside at St. Mary's, Elk county, this State.

—Our clever friend Tom L. McNamara, whom we have long known and esteem since his early boyhood days, has made us the recipient of a nice New Year gift, in the shape of a pair of sleeve button on the face of each of which about one eighth of the Philadelphia *Times*, without aid, is photographed in miniature—the same being counterparts of a pair presented by the same gentleman to our old boss, Editor Crauth, of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*. We are all "gone" enough to sport sleevebuttons, but all the same we appreciate the generous act of our gold friend and thank him most sincerely for the same.

—No one indebted to us will any longer neglect to pay up, or at least do something in that direction, if he or she knows what is for their interest, if there are several ladies in the west, south and elsewhere who are in arrears for the FREEMAN) has the least spark of chivalry, or to say honesty, in his or her composition. All know the terrible afflictions which have recently fallen upon our bereaved household, five of our children having died from diphtheria in the short period of two months, and all know that we must be, as we are, greatly in need of financial aid, which those who owe us should take special pride in extending at this time. Will they do it?

—The name of Hon. A. H. Coffroth, ex-Congressman from this district, is prominently mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor at the coming November election. Like our true and steadfast friend, Judge Pershing, of Pottsville, and many other sympathizers, Mr. Coffroth did not stand ready in the midst of our great distress, and while these not establish his fitness for the office to which he is said to aspire, it does show that he is possessed of a good heart, as we know he is possessed of a good mind which qualifies him for the faithful and intelligent discharge of his duties in any capacity, public or private.

—Col. John Halfpenny, an ex-County Commissioner, of Blair county, died at his residence near Bell's Mills, in said county, on last Sunday morning, in the 73d year of his age. He was elected Commissioner in 1874 and re-elected in 1877, so that his term of office expired on the first Monday of the present month. He was regarded as having made an excellent officer and was personally esteemed very highly throughout the county, and indeed wherever known. During the last three years he had several light strokes of paralysis, and it was a recurrence of one of these attacks that caused his sudden and unlooked for death. He was a genial, whole-souled gentleman, as we can testify from personal acquaintance. Peace to his ashes.

—Blessings on our generous friends, Drs. Creery, of dentish fame and local habitation, to whom we are indebted for a number of very acceptable favors, among the latest of which was a fine turkey for our Christmas dinner and a haunch of venison, the most tender and delicious we ever ate. The latter was part of the fruits of a hunting expedition to Clearfield county recently indulged in by the two gentlemen named, and the reward for which was a fine doe, weighing 120 pounds, and a young fawn which kicked the beam at less than half that weight. It was a leg of the latter which came as a friendship's offering to the writer hereof, and it is for that generous remembrance that our thanks are hereby tendered to our kind and thoughtful friends, Drs. Creery.

—We noted nearly a month ago the dangerous illness of Robert L. Oatman, brother of our esteemed friends, J. Q. Oatman, of Carrolltown, and M. L. Oatman, of this place, at his home in Napoleon, O., but our own great grief made us forget for a time the sorrows of others, and hence our failure to notice the subsequent death of that gentleman, whose remains were brought here and interred in Lloyd cemetery on Christmas day. The deceased was a painter by trade, and during his brief residence here several years ago he won the confidence and esteem, as he did everywhere else, of all who knew him. His age was about 29 years, and he leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely death. Peace to his ashes.

—Great griefs always excite great sympathies, as we have had abundant cause for learning since the recent deaths in rapid succession of five of our darling children, every one of whom was the pride of our heart, the joy of our household, and a constant source of pleasure and comfort to their poor, grief-stricken mother, as well as to the three living young brothers and other fond relatives still living. To our brethren of the press who have so feelingly noticed the many sad bereavements which have made our home a house of mourning almost without an equal anywhere, as well as to the many sympathizing friends who have written us letters unexcelled for pure pathos and noble sentiment, we can only say God bless you and save you from such anguish of heart as ourself and our beloved wife and family are now enduring.

—Our good friend and true, Mr. Levi R. Bratlier, of Dixon, Ill., (formerly of Jackson township, this county,) went to the trouble the day before Christmas to write us a postal card announcing the marriage at the residence of the bride's mother, in that city, on Saturday, Dec. 17, 1881, by Rev. E. C. Sickley, of Miss Carrie Henry and Samuel P. Hall, Esq., of LaSalle, Ill. The happy young bride was a sister of the late Hon. Samuel Henry, deceased, of this place, and was well known and greatly esteemed by nearly everybody here, having resided with her brother for several months before his death. For the sad last of reasons, however, as our readers are already aware, the postal was mislaid, and it is only now that we are enabled to give its contents. All the same, we join with our friend Bratlier in wishing the happy couple a prosperous voyage o'er life's tempestuous sea and a safe anchorage at last in the haven of eternal rest.

—On Friday evening last, at the Yoder hill coal mines on Stoney creek, opposite Johnstown, Richard Wilkins, a boy of fourteen years of age, happening to be near where a dispute was in progress between a man named Francis O'Neill, who works in the mines, and some of the mule drivers, ran to the scene of the quarrel, and just as he reached the place where O'Neill was standing the latter struck him on the head, immediately back of the ear, with what is known as the "eye" of a pick, which O'Neill held in his hand. At first the wound was thought to be of a very serious nature, but on Monday young Wilkins was so much better that there seemed to be no doubt then or now as to his recovery. O'Neil was bound over by Justice Strayer to appear at the March sessions, and two boys employed as mule drivers, who threw stones at O'Neill during the fracas at the mines, were also held for their appearance at Court to answer the charge of assaulting the latter. All three were brought to jail on Tuesday night, neither of them having been able to secure the requisite bail.

—Edward Jones, formerly of this place, but more recently and for several years a resident of Pittsburgh, died in that city, one day last week, of that loathsome disease, small-pox, as did also, on Tuesday of this week, a former Ebensburger named Martin Cruse, a young married man who was born and raised in the northern part of this county and lived in this place for a number of years and up until less than two months ago. Mr. Jones was aged about 30 years and was a son of Richard Jones, deceased, a stonecutter by trade, and well-known to the older citizens of Ebensburg; and Mr. Cruse, who is said to have been buried about three hours after his death, and who was employed for a considerable time at Kerschner & Son's tannery, in this place, was a son-in-law of E. J. Waters, Esq., deceased, one of the oldest and most respected citizens and a Justice of the Peace for many years in the East ward. Mr. Cruse was brought up in the Catholic faith, but several years ago connected himself with the Disciples' Church, to which religious belief he may or may not have remained a consistent adherent. His age was about 26 years, and his wife, who is as yet childless, still lives in this place.

—We are sorry to learn that owing to the condition of one of his lungs, slight hemorrhages from which have been of almost daily occurrence during the last few weeks, our worthy young friend and townsman, Dr. A. Griffith, has found it necessary to relinquish the practice of his profession for two or three months, during which he will spend much of his time in Philadelphia, whither he departed on Tuesday night last. During his absence, Dr. C. V. B. Kennedy, of Hollidaysburg, whom we well knew as a boy and also as an apprentice to the printing business, which he followed in New York and elsewhere for a number of years, will take charge of his practice, having come here for that purpose. We earnestly hope and pray for the speedy return to perfect health of our worthy friend Dr. Griffith, who during the late terrible afflictions which came upon ourself and our beloved wife and family in the loss of five of our darling children, did much to convince us that he is a thorough gentleman and an accomplished physician. That his place will be well filled during his absence we have no doubt, for while we cannot answer for the medical skill of Dr. Kennedy, we can truly say that he was an honest, conscientious youth, and it is of such material that reliable and deserving men are made.

Sudden Deaths at Lilly's.—Mr. Christian Leily, a well known resident of Lilly's station, this county, died quite unexpectedly on Wednesday of last week. On the previous day he worked as usual for Mr. Conrad Leahy, in whose employ he was, but before retiring to bed complained of a slight pain in one of his arms. While sitting at the stove on the following day he fell from his chair with something like a fit, but soon recovered from its effects. About six o'clock in the evening he had another similar attack and died in a very short time after. He was about fifty-two years of age, lived at Lilly's all his lifetime, and was an honest, upright, generous-hearted man, whom everybody esteemed. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery, at Summitville on Friday. May his soul rest in peace.

Mrs. James Smithnison died very suddenly at the same place on Thursday of last week. The deceased lady attended to her household duties on the previous day, but an hour or so after midnight she gave birth to a child, and although Dr. Patterson, the physician was called to her bedside, she and her newly-born babe both died early in the morning. She was a most exemplary wife and mother, her family consisting of several young children, and was greatly respected by all who knew her. Her age was about thirty-two years, and her untimely death is much deplored in the community in which she lived. Great sympathy for her bereaved husband and motherless children is felt by all to whom they are known.

A June Lady in Cambria township, who is subject to epilepsy, or some disease of that nature claims to have met with an adventure Saturday night of last week, while on her way home after attending church in this place, which, to say the least, is somewhat mysterious, if not altogether imaginary. Her story that she saw two brilliant lights, one on outside of the roof, while trudging leisurely along not far from town, but that when she approached the lights they suddenly disappeared, and she was just as suddenly seized by one one and held fast. Assuring her that no harm was intended and that there was no cause for alarm, her mysterious captor succeeded after repeated questionings in eliciting the fact that the heroine of this adventure was subject to fits or spasms, from which she promised complete and permanent recovery after five more attacks, one of which is to be very severe. This being about all the business the mysterious stranger, real or imaginary, seemed to have with the young lady, he was permitted to pursue the even tenor of her way home, where she narrated her strange experience; strange hallucination machinery at length than we have given it. When he gets rid of she ever does, of the terrible disease with which she is afflicted, her friends and the public may or may not know how much of reality there is in her story.

Death of Rev. Faber Mitchell.—A telegram has received in this place from Pittsburgh on Wednesday evening, conveying the sad intelligence that Rev. Father Mitchell, whose serious illness was noticed in our page some time ago, died at 10 o'clock that morning at the Mercy Hospital.—The deceased was born in the county Tyrone, Ireland, and we suppose was about sixty-five years of age. His connection with the priesthood in this country must have covered a period of nearly forty years. He had charge of the Catholic congregation in this place for a number of years immediately preceding the ministry of the late Father Christy, who began long after the close of the war in 186, and since then he has been stationed in Pittsburg or its immediate vicinity. Father Mitchell possessed intellectual qualities of a very superior order, and as a pulpit orator always maintained a very high reputation. He has devoted to the duties of the divine mission to which his life was dedicated, and he here won not only the love and affection of every member of his own congregation, but also the universal esteem and respect of the entire community. His death, although not unexpected, will produce a feeling of deep and sincere sorrow wherever he was known. May his soul rest in peace.

Pure Port Wine.—We take pleasure in directing the attention of the public to Speers celebrated Port Grape Wine, a pure and unadulterated article, upon which every one may most implicitly rely. This wine is made of Speer's Vineyards, Passaic, New Jersey. It has a rich flavor, mellow juiceness, and brilliant color; and is highly beneficial in all its properties for invalids, especially females and aged persons and consumptives. For sale by E. James, at new drug store, Ebensburg.

Small-Pox in Altoona.—The people of Altoona have been considerably excited since the beginning of a new year by the appearance in their midst of that terrible disease, small-pox. A manamed Terkel C. Nelson, who boarded with lady named Roush, died on the last day of December from small-pox, as is alleged by some, but denied by the physicians who attended him. Be this as it may, it is very certain from what the Altoona papers say on the subject that a servant girl in the Roush family was attacked with variololi, and that two of the young men who sat up with him are now down with the genuine disease. Other cases in the city, as well as in Logan township, adjoining the city, are reported in the papers from time to time, rendering it very certain that the disease prevails there in it its virulence. It is not, therefore, strange that a feeling of alarm prevails among the people. The city authorities are alive to the danger, and are giving the matter all the vigilance and attention its importance demands. We sincerely trust their watchfulness and the good sense of the people will save Altoona from any serious inroads of the dreadful and loathsome scourge.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restitative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies, suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

"STEP INTO THE BOX!"

THE NAMES OF THE GOOD MEN AND TRUE WHO ARE TO SERVE AS JURORS AT MARCH TERM OF COURT.

Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the ensuing term of Court, which will convene in this place on Monday, March 6, 1882:

GRAND JURORS.

Anstead, ——, farmer, Jackson twp.
Behe, Henry, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Hegnell, George, farmer, Barr twp.
Berkstile, Lewis, butcher, Stonycreek twp.
Borgson, Frank, laborer, Washington twp.
Cuthbert, William, engineer, 2d ward, Conemaugh borough.
Farren, Philip, farmer, Munster twp.
Fleck, Gabriel, clerk, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Goughnour, Jonas F., farmer, Taylor twp.
Griffin, Joseph, farmer Munster twp.
Harshberger, Daniel, laborer, Lower Yoder twp.
Heisel, Josiah, farmer, Adams twp.
Hill, John, laborer, 1st ward, Cambria boro'.
Hoover, Lewis, carpenter, W. ward, Ebensburg.
Kessler, Mathias, farmer, White twp.
Kring, Jacob, Jr., farmer, Adams twp.
Logo, William, laborer, Gallitzin boro'.
Lenhart, Henry carpenter, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Martin, George, gentleman, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Neal, John, farmer, Munster twp.
Orris, Lewis, fireman, Franklin boro'.
Scanlan, James, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Weiss, Joseph L., blacksmith, Croyle twp.
Wisinger, Archibald, laborer, Stonycreek twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams, Edward, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Hoarer, Joseph, farmer, Carroll twp.
Behe, Henry, carpenter, Carrolltown boro'.
Benson, James, steel inspector, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Binder, E. L., landlord, Carrolltown boro'.
Border, Conrad, mason, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Bomgardner, Isaac, cooper, Richland twp.
Bottdorf, David, wagonmaker, W. ward, Ebensburg.
Bender, Jacob, painter, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Burkey, D. H., carpenter, Gallitzin boro'.
Butland, Chas., plasterer, 7th ward, Johnstown.
Carroll, Wm. H., boss, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Cawley, James, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Davis, Rowland, street commissioner, E. ward, Ebensburg.
Dean, Samuel, farmer, Reade twp.
Deltrick, Martin, farmer, Chest twp.
Dimond, James, miner, Portage twp.
Dimond, Robert, laborer, Prospect boro'.
Dill, Henry, carpenter, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Eldridge, James, foreman, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Gardner, Henry H., farmer, Reade twp.
George, Albert, miner, Washington twp.
Hoover, Philip, farmer, Carroll twp.
Kelly, Martin F., laborer, Gallitzin boro'.
Kittell, Andrew, carpenter, Loretto boro'.
Knepper, John, Jr., miller, Croyle twp.
Lovegood, Jacob, Jr., marble cutter, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Maitzi, Jacob, butcher, 2d ward, Conemaugh boro'.
Mason, Orin, laborer, E. ward, Ebensburg.
Mayer, George, merchant, 3d ward, Johnstown.
Miller, J. R., laborer, Taylor twp.
Mitchell, George, carpenter, Woodvale boro'.
McCoy, Joseph, miner, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Muller, John, gentleman, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Myers, Clinton, blacksmith, Adams twp.
Myers, O. F., miner, Croyle twp.
Nipps, Wm. J., clerk, Croyle twp.
Noon, Ephraim, laborer, Conemaugh twp.
Roth, Christ., pattern-maker, 7th ward, Johnstown.
Ryan, John, ex-Sheriff, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Shea, Henry O., machinist, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Shetzgen, John, laborer, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Snyder, Samuel, farmer, Taylor twp.
Strittmatter, Frank, farmer, Carroll twp.
Tobin, David, laborer, Gallitzin boro'.
Troxell, Samuel, farmer, Reade twp.
Walter, Andrew, farmer, White twp.
Wissinger, John, farmer, Jackson twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Barnhart, Isaac, puddler, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Behe, Henry, carpenter, Washington twp.
Bieneman, Chas., miller, 1st ward, Conemaugh boro'.
Brown, Chas. J., teacher, Washington twp.
Brown, P. J., merch. nt, Wilmore boro'.
Burgoon, Jacob, farmer, Munster twp.
Barnett, John, hooker, 2d ward, Cambria boro'.
Butler, Thomas, boss, 1st ward, Millville boro'.
Cree, John A., farmer, Reade twp.
Crum, Geo. W., saw-mill, Summerhill twp.
Davis, John J., farmer, Cambria twp.
Deitrick, Philip, tinner, Carrolltown boro'.
Dumm, Henry, farmer, Barr twp.
Edwards, Wm., heater, 1st ward, Millville boro'.
Evans, Lewis G., foreman, 2d ward, Millville bor.
Fish, Martin, merchant, 1st ward, Cambria boro'.
Foster, Andrew, merchant, 3d ward, Johnstown.
Gallagher, John, tanner, Allegheny twp.
Garman, James B., farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Goff, Peter, boiler-maker, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Harker, John, machinist, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Harshbarger, Anthony, laborer, Franklin boro'.
Hughes, Wm. R., farmer, Carroll twp.
Kelly, Patrick, laborer, 2d ward, Cambria boro'.
Lake, Jeremiah W., miller, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Laynson, John P., farmer, Conemaugh twp.
Leidy, David, farmer, Jackson twp.
Link, Henry, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Little, Edward J., carpenter, Allegheny twp.
McCarthy, Charles, laborer, Washington twp.
Miller, Alexander, farmer, Richland twp.
Miller, Jacob M., carpenter, Richland twp.
Nees, Bennett, saloon-keeper, Richland twp.
Osborne, Wm. H., mill hand, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Pfaffer, Antoni, roller, 2d ward, Conemaugh boro'.
Raush, John, straightener, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Robinson, R. C., pattern-maker, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Sharp, George, farmer, Munster twp.
Stutzman, Samuel S., farmer, Taylor twp.
Swank, Samuel, carpenter, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Tantlinger, Daniel, heater, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Thomas, Jacob, farmer Elder twp.
Trainer, John, laborer, Tunnelhill boro'.
Vail, John H., tanner, Richland twp.
Van Horne, H. C., farmer, Reade twp.
Weakland, Peter, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Weaver, Abraham, farmer, Richland twp.
Wissinger, Nathaniel, laborer, Stonycreek twp.

Probably an Elopement.—Miss Jennie Welfel is the name of a young lady who for several years has been employed as a clerk in Mr. E. Zang's shoe store on Main street, and who in that capacity made a great many acquaintances throughout the city. She boarded with Mr. Zang, and was treated as a member of the family. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Welfel, live on Bedford street, in the rear of Swank's hardware store, and are very respectable people. Miss Jennie was quiet and lady-like, did not go out a great deal, and had no callers of the male persuasion. It was believed that she was contented, and Mr. and Mrs. Zang placed the most implicit confidence in her.

Last evening Mr. Zang and his wife went to the German Catholic Fair, leaving their young children in Miss Welfel's care. They did not return until a late hour. On entering the house they were surprised to find that Miss Welfel was not there, and on making an examination of her room they discovered that her clothes, trunk, and all her belongings were likewise gone. The young lady's parents were informed of the circumstances this morning, and were greatly shocked. They had never suspicioned their daughter, and could form no idea of the cause of her strange disappearance.

The matter was thoroughly investigated today, but nothing was learned beyond the fact that Miss Weffel had an old lover by the name of Hoffman, who formerly lived in Kernville, but has more recently been working in Homestead, near Pittsburgh, and it is supposed that she may have eloped with him. He was in town a short time ago, and Miss Welfel met him on several occasions; and it is said that he was here again yesterday. It is plain that she had assistance in removing her trunk, but, if she went away with Hoffman, her friends are at a loss to account for so much secrecy, as there would not have been any strong objections offered to their marriage, though it is understood that they upbraided her some several years ago for encouraging his attentions. Nothing could be learned about her at either of the stations, and her parents are deeply troubled. The young man Hoffman referred to is a son of a plasterer of that name who lives on the South Side.—*Johnstown Tribune, 10th inst*

Shooting Affray at South Fork.—The following particulars of a shooting affray at South Fork, this county, are gleaned from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last:

At a late hour on Friday night last a miner at South Fork named Thomas A. Wentz was shot by a young man named Sevin Rouser, of the same village. The wound was not serious, but the bullet was well aimed, and it is evident that Rouser's intent was deadly. Wentz came to town on Saturday and made an information against his assailant, before 'Squire Cox, charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill and with carrying concealed weapons. A warrant for Rouser's arrest was issued and placed in the hands of a officer, who was instructed to serve it at once, but on his arrival at South Fork he learned that Rouser had that morning departed for a healthier part of the country. Wentz says that on Friday night he and several other men met Rouser in a saloon in South Fork. They were all friends together, and when Rouser refused to pay cents' worth of candy they "poked fun at him," saying that he had bought it for his girl. Rouser indignantly denied having bought the sweetmeat for any such purpose. Wentz, however, persisted in taunting him, and was finally invited outside by Rouser to have a settlement. The two adjourned to the street, when Rouser suddenly whipped out a revolver and discharged it fair in Wentz' left breast. The bullet passed through a heavily-padded cavalry jacket, a vest, and two woolen shirts, but fortunately struck a rib, and glanced, did no serious injury, though a flesh wound was made directly above Wentz's heart. Rouser is aged about 19 years. Wentz is 20 years old, and is a coal miner. He is also a very indiscreet man, as his own story shows, and it is further evidenced by the fact that he let everybody at South Fork know he was going to have Rouser arrested, thus giving the hot-headed youth plenty of time to escape.

The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Nutter, Cunningham & Weakland is the name of a firm which has purchased a large timber tract near Confidence, Somerset county, and are making arrangements to convert the timber into lumber and shook. They will carry on the business quite extensively. Of the above firm Mr. John Cunningham is of Johnstown, Mr. Eben Nutter was formerly of Chest Springs, and Mr. Levi Weakland, of Carroll township.

On Thirty Days' Trial.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and other persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [16-23.-1y.]

From "The Times."

Editor of the Times.—I have been watching the correspondence in your paper for the past few weeks with much interest. Having been in the practice of medicine for many years, I have learned to have no confidence in the many proprietary medicines which are on the market and it was through the excellent recommendation given by Dr. Bates, and the knowledge I had of his veracity and ability as a physician that ever led me to lay aside my long existing prejudice, to try the only wonderful remedy, named Kendall's Spavin Cure which I find so many of your readers have also found to be so valuable. Rheumatism has afflicted me for years, and with all the skill I have professed to have in treating others I found myself unable to do anything to cure myself entirely. After suffering for years the difficulty became located in my hip and nothing that I could do seemed to affect it until I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which has cured me completely. In all my experience as a physician I have never been able to make any compound which penetrates so thoroughly and works so admirably in removing old standing ailments, and at the same time hardly produces any irritation of the skin. It has done such wonders with me that I have the utmost confidence in its efficacy, and can recommend it with the confidence that the proprietors do not claim too much for it. Respectfully,

J. R. Poxton, M. D.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 24th, 1881.

Card from John Lloyd.—"Here we are again," as the clown said when he jumped into the circus ring. We have not troubled you, Mr. Editor, nor your readers very much during the last year, for the simple reason that we had no time to invite new customers to our place of business. We are still at the old stand, however, with a full line of goods, and willing to wait on all in their turn and furnish them with anything in our line that they may desire. We do not say that we have the biggest lot of goods in Ebensburg, nor that we are doing all the business in town, for we are glad to say that there are others doing business in this place who have and desire to have a share of public patronage. All the same, we feel thankful to our patrons since the fire in 1881 for the trade they have been treated by them. The year has been a glorious one in a business point of view, and we are thankful to a kind Providence for the kindly way in which we have been treated. We are not selfish, though, and do not want to do all the business. We hope that our neighbors will have a liberal share of the business of the place, as there is room for all of us.

In conclusion, we will say to those who deal with us that they may rely on full weight and honest measure, with prices based on the live and let live principle. A happy New Year to all.

Ebensburg, Jan. 6, 1882. John Lloyd.

A young man sat with his girl one night,
And he sulkedand talked for his horses were bright,
And the old man listened behind the wall—
What the young man said—he heard it all.
Then he put on his boots that he loved the best,
And his hair stood straight like a warrior's crest;
He limbered his leg and a swear he wore—
That young man left to come b ck no more.

His boots may have been of the ornamental ornamental order, made from alligator skins and warranted to wear in all latitudes, but there is a limit to the endurance of other things than patience, and they couldn't stand the rain of boosting that young man. However, the irate "pa" went straight to S. Blumenthal's, 1110 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and fitted himself with another pair, to be ready for the next young man who might come spooking around with a view to making a conquest of his "darlin' darter." "He wasn't goin' to stand no sech nonsense"—at least not so long as Blumenthal furnishes the right kind of shoe leather for all practical purposes.

Hail! youthful scion of a numerous brood—
Hail, little Eighty-Two! You've only cooed
A few short days, yet deem we 'tis but just
To treat you too hail or so, on trust.
And though you've only peeped—are jolly small—
Score worth apostrophizing—yet, of all
Your ninety score and odd of brethern, you
Are looked upon for favors not a few.

Of course the favors looked for are pretty much all in the monetary line, for everybody knows that money covers a multitude of sins—in the eyes of the world, at least. And in spending our money we naturally look around for the place where we can get the most and best value for it; and it is agreed on all hands that Simon & Bendheim, next door to the National Bank, Altoona, are the very men who furnish the best and most fashionable clothing for the least money. *Ergo*—patronize them.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Building fires with charms is fraught;
If fuel ask the man that slumbers,
He will tell you that it's not.

He was one of those men who having a conscience at ease, could enjoy a good snooze the morning hours whilst his wife froze her fingers trying to get the mercury up to the proper attitude for comfort. However, that man doesn't live in Johnstown, for that is not a very cold place to begin with, and the men there dress warmly for another thing. The reason is, they nearly all buy from J. J. Murphy, 106 Clinton street, that city, who has one of the best and most seasonable stocks of men's and boys' clothing to be found anywhere. Call and see.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent druggist of Ottawa, Ill. Sold everywhere. The worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of med