Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 20, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There and the Other Place.

Don't fail to look at the big stock of boots and shoes.

Examine Barkers' prices before purchasing elsewhere.

There are bargains in overcoats, and clothing at Barker's.

If you want to buy the best shoes at the lowest prices, don't go anywhere else but to Barkers'.

V. S. Barker & Bro., sell more shoes, better shoes, than any other house of men in the shoe business.

For years I had Chronic Catarrh. The best I ever used, was Peruna. Mrs. J. Manks, Ashland. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

V. S. Barker & Bro. sell just as good as anybody else, and if it is not as cheap as all they will give you a sack for your money.

Frederick Augustus Rolner, one of the pioneers of Greensburg and the oldest man living in the State, died on Thursday last, aged 94 years.

There will be a scarcity of vacant stores after the 1st of April. We know two parties who at that time expect to be left in the cold.

A valuable horse owned by a coal and mining company at Latrobe fell into one of the mine holes a few days ago and was so badly burned that he had to be killed.

The building owned and formerly occupied by Judge Thomas, on High street, with the ground it stands on, has been sold to Mr. Jos. Dimmick. Terms private.

Nobody will get drowned yet before Christmas. Beside the past week at least two persons went through the ice while skating on the lower side of the dams south of town.

The three children of Mr. Benjamin Rodkey, of Cambria township, are said to be recovering with the diphtheria, but we sincerely hope there is no truth in the story.

The Altoona *Tribune* commends Dr. Wilson, who it says is a careful and competent man, to the neighborly good will of the people of Ebensburg. And so say we all of us.

The Carrolltown mail this week was half of the time on wheels and the other half on runners. It is safe to infer from this that the weather has been a little changeable.

We examined new time table on the P. R. R. and find no alteration in the motion to catch the train on Sunday last, as was expected, but we do think that it will have better luck next time.

The Odd Fellows, I. O. O. F., of Ebensburg, will celebrate its thirty-first anniversary on the evening of the 1st of February. A supper and other festivities will be held in Odd Fellows' Hall.

An observer of passing events who can't resist the temptation to perpetrate a pun under any circumstances, wonders if friend Lloyd's joke for Work when he went to his usual business.

Our good friend R. G. Ford, Esq., Superintendent of the Bell's Gap Railroad, has gone to Harrisburg to renew renewed obligations for a year, and to pass over said road for the year to come—many thanks.

The firm of Wm. H. Rose & C. Kerr, at Altoona, was entered by burglars on Friday last and between forty and fifty dollars in money stolen from the safe, which was broken open by the burglars.

The mill of Rev. Father Mitchell was adjudged to be in Pittsburgh on Monday last, and the Sisters of the Sacred Heart receive liberal provision for various religious and charitable purposes.

Rats, mice, roaches and ants—Barker's Exterminator. Barns, granaries, households cleared in a single night. Sold by druggists. Best and cheapest killer in the world. Sold everywhere. Beware of wholesome distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold, hyssop, etc., fragrant with the healing balm of balsam and of pine. Such is Dr. Radical Cure for Catarrh. Complete treatment for $1.

We believe that V. S. Barker & Bro. have a department of women's and children's shoes they are going to dispose of before long and to do that they have marked them so very low that they are now the talk of everybody.

Lydia E. Pinkham, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of persons who have been restored to perfect health by the use of her Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for the most painful diseases of female weakness.

Auditors of County Auditors will find considerable labor some time next week. They will find their work in a business manner, the official statement, when published, is an excellent matter for the tax-payer to pore over these dull winter evenings.

A flock of wild geese were heard passing down last Friday night. It was too dark at the time, and if a man had had guns enough to shoot at them, he would have missed them, just as the majority had missed their reckoning.

Benjamin Stevens was knocked down and run over at the railroad bridge east of town, on Thursday night last, and lost his watch and a small sum of money. He used his pocket-knife freely and got his work in pretty well on one of the officials.

The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday devoted a half columns of its space to the publication of an able and interesting address delivered on the Saturday evening before the Cambria Scientific Institute, by John P. Linton, on the subject of the Best Purchasers of Johnstown and Cambria.

Thomas Donnelly, former pastor of the Catholic congregation in Cameron's Bottom, this county, has been reinstated in his old charge, Rev. John Ward, son of Patrick, of this place, recently appointed, has been recalled to Pittsburgh and is now curate to Father Pollard, of Allegheny.

Dr. Bull's "Golden Medical discovery" is so thoroughly established in public favor that it would not be necessary to call attention to its power to cure consumption, bronchitis of the lungs, and other diseases, as eruptions, blotches, pimples and "liver complaint."

Attending on the fines and extra postage for Brother Williams of the Carrolltonian for sending contraband supplies through the mails with his paper, Prosecution is unfeeling enough to threaten the publisher of a "patent medicine" (why not it?) in the same boat with the *News* publisher.

Work on the new Court House is moving forward as rapidly as circumstances will admit. It is yet considered exceedingly doubtful whether the building will be occupied at the coming term of court. A number of workmen, having taken part, resigned them, left for their homes by railroad Saturday last.

B. Denny, of Gallitzin, forwarded us a turkey the other day asking us to send him the Cambria Freeman, and also requested us to advertise the fact that he has a pleasant home in that place for the sale of all kinds of edibles, but as he don't mention what and leaves us to guess at the matter we await further particulars as to his business.

The congregation connected with the Methodist church in this place are so well satisfied with the ministrations of Rev. A. S. Mott, pastor in charge since the first of last April, that they have extended him a call to remain with them for another year when his term of service expires. This is as it should be. Mr. Mott is a genial gentleman and a zealous pastor.

Mr. Lloyd requests us to notify all persons with whom the firm of Lloyd & Thomas, formerly doing business in this place, and the firm of Myers & Lloyd that he does not carry the books without further delay, and that they don't soon call around and settle they will have to carry a cow, or something else, which is in the law. Mr. Lloyd cares for no business, and those interested will do well to take heed in time.

We have recently reported abduction from Johnstown of a girl named Maggie Pickett, but we learn that she was overtaken at Conemaugh last Friday night. It was evidently a sudden departure by the young lady, and we learn that she was taken from a scandalous life by her father, who lives at the railroad bridge east of town, and who, on Thursday night last, had taken her home with him. So much for the report.

Our good friend, M. L. Oatman, informs us that he is doing a good oyster business at his cheap place every day by presenting us with a dozen of the delicious bivalves, a kindness for which thanks are hereby returned. We have to say in this connection that he intends to keep fresh oysters during the season, and will furnish them, either by the quart or by the gallon, at the lowest prices.

We invite attention to our advertising columns the statement of the Cambria County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, showing that the said organization is in a flourishing condition, and doing business which is increasing year by year. The business is managed with the utmost care, and has been enabled to arrive at the position of being one of the safest fire insurance companies in the State.

—Clocks, watches, jewelry and things of that kind may possibly be dispensed with, but when it comes to hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, etc., it is about as hard to rule them out of the list of daily necessities as it is to find a merchant here or elsewhere who keeps a more select stock of such goods or sells at lower prices than C. T. Roberts, whom we know to be deserving of everybody's patronage. Forget him not when shopping you go.

—Since our last issue, the Altoona papers record the death of four persons from small-pox, three of the victims having died at the close of last week, and the fourth on Tuesday night of the present week. The case last referred to was that of Miss Josephine Hoover, aged 23 years. She was a daughter of Mr. John Hoover, who resides in Elder township, this county, and had been employed as a domestic in the family of a Mr. Kuhn, of Altoona, for the past three years.

—The Crawford House, in this place, has for a couple of months past been under the management of Mr. P. F. Brown, who at that time succeeded his brother, J. H. Brown, and like him is keeping the house in good style. Visitors to Ebensburg will find satisfactory accommodations at moderate figures by hanging up their hats with our friend Brown, who with his good wife will leave nothing undone to make their stay pleasant and their future patronage certain.

—A man named Morgan Barkey, an employe of Messrs. West & Dummond, merchants at Bolivar, Westmoreland county, surprised a burglar in the store of said firm at an early hour on Sunday morning last, and was shot and slightly wounded for his pains. P. S.—A Greensburg letter to the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* of Tuesday last says that Berkey was shot through the body, the ball coming out near the spinal column, and that there were no hopes at that time for his recovery.

—Had it been God's will we would have been glad to dispense with the services of a certain class of mechanics known as undertakers, but since that was not to be, we have no hesitation in commending Messrs. Lynch & Stevens of Altoona, and Messrs. Owens & Lighty, of this place to the patronage of all who may be called upon to mourn the death of any loved-ones. Both firms are prompt, reliable and moderate in their charges, and while we hope that none of our readers will ever have cause to employ them, we can say in all sincerity that they deserve to be employed when necessity demands.

—It is a hard matter to realize the magnitude of one million till a person undertakes to count it in one-two-three order. Then, he is likely to give up the job in dispair and go to wood-chopping. Well, the cash capital of the Ætna Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., was during the past year increased from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000! This Company has been in existence sixty-three years, and during that period paid losses aggregating $334,000,000. Its cash in bank on the 1st instant was $1,181,739.66, and the sum total of its assets $8,962,272.84. T. W. Dick, Esq., is agent for the Ætna for Ebensburg.

—We don't own the house we live in, which may be more our misfortune than our fault, but it is a gratification to know that a generous, whole-souled gentleman does own it, and that gentleman is Capt. Huff, Esq., of Greensburg. Of all the kindnesses shown to us since death invaded our household and made such terrible havoc among our loved ones, there have been none to compare in extent, though all have been prompted by the same noble, Christian spirit, with the unexpected and undeserved generosity displayed towards us by the worthy gentleman we have named. That God may bless and prosper him here and reward him hereafter is the heartfelt prayer of those whom his noble act has placed under deep and never-to-be-forgotten obligations.

—Four men engaged in hewing timber for a new barn in Allegheny township, were engaged on Thursday last in cutting down a tree, at least one or two of them were, but they hadn't got in much of their work before a large bear came gliding down the tree, and the four men—well, they all glided in another direction just as fast as their legs could carry them, being evidently impressed with the idea that trouble was brewing for them then and there. It is needless to say that the bear didn't follow them, as he was about as badly scared as they were. The came animal was seen again on Saturday last, but as seeing him didn't hurt him any he was still well and hearty at latest accounts. Perhaps the four heroes of the above adventure don't get up on their respective ears when anybody shouts "bear" at them.

—Col. Solomon Bauer died at his home in the vicinity of Somerset an Friday last, in the eighty-ninth year of his age. He was the father of Hon. Wm. J. Baer, the newly elected President Judge of the Somerset and Bedford district, and during his long life maintained the reputation of an honest man and a good citizen. In his younger days he was an enthusiastic military man, and he is well remembered by some of our citizens as Brigade Inspector of this military district, composed of Somerset and Cambria counties, which always required his presence here on the tenth of May in each year at the "big muster," as it was called, to review the militia. A person who had the good luck to witness a "big muster," and all that it implied, under the old militia law of the State, will not be likely ever to forget it.

—Miss Jennie Welfel, whose mysterious disappearance on Monday night of last week from the residence of Mr. E. Zang, in Johnstown, at whose store she was employed, and who was believed to have gone away with Wm. H. Hoffman, formerly of Johnstown, but now of Homestead, Allegheny county, and who when he lived in the former place was Miss Welfel's "fellow," all of which was stated in our last issue, has very satisfactorily explained her sudden departure by writing a letter to her parents, dated Homestead, informing them that she was married to Hoffman on the Wednesday after she left Johnstown in his company, by Rev. Father Bullion, pastor of the Catholic church at Homestead—that she and her husband have commenced housekeeping, and that she will pay them a visit at an early day.

—From a statement published in a recent number of the Johnstown *Tribune* it appears that the total cost of building the small-pox hospital for the admission of patients from that and the surrounding boroughs, as well as all the expenses pertaining to the same, from the opening of the hospital on the second day of last August, until the first day of the present month, was $2,118.96. Of this sum the Cambria Iron Company was assessed with the payment of $1,059.45; Johnstown, $605.65; Conemaugh borough, $227.56; Millville, $124.13; Cambria borough, $79.15, and Woodvale, $22.96. Fifteen persons were admitted to the hospital during the period above mentioned, two of whom died. The committee from whose report these facts are gathered kept no record of deaths from small-box except those that occurred at the hospital.

—Cambria county can boast of some famous hunters who are sound both in body and limb, but in the village of Jack's Corners, in Bedford county, if the newspaper account of him can be relied on, there dwells a cripple sixty years of age who is far ahead in that business for a backwoods man. His name is Joseph R. McIlray and for the last three years he has walked with two staffs. During that time he has killed in Hopewell township, in which the village above named is situated, the following list of game: Two bears, four wolves, sixty-eight deer, fifty wild cats, forty foxes, two hundred racoons, two hundred and fifty-seven wild turkeys and lots of smaller game of which nobodyknows what he killed, because he never kept a record. The story looks very big, but the Altoona *Tribune* publishes it as the stubborn truth, unaccompanied, however, by an affidavit.

NEW COAL DEVELOPMENTS.—We understand that Messrs. A. T. Pindle, of this county, and A. Ake and L. P. Work, of Altoona, have just concluded a lease on royalty of the coal and other minerals underlying the lands of Messrs. Michael and Patrick Bracken, situated on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, near Mineral Point, as well as the coal underlying land owned by Mr. Charles Wilson, and adjoining the above tract, the whole containing nearly 400 acres. A "drift" or "heading" is now being driven into the coal, for the purpose of testing its quality. Should this prove satisfactory, as there is little doubt it will, the work of building an incline plane and other necessary improvements connected with the mining and shipping of coal will be commenced at an early day. As a majority, if not all, the gentlemen interested are practical coal operators and live men, there is no question but what the business in all its departments will not only be conducted with skill, energy and ultimate success, but that it will add another to the many similar industries that are rapidly developing the vast mineral wealth and resources of Cambria county.

PURE PORT WINE.—We take pleasure in invitingthe attention of the public to Speer's celebrated Port Grape Wine, a pure and unadulterated article, upon which every one may most implicitely 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.

HOW TO GOT SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise, work too hard without rest, doctor all the time, take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.—Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

THE AESTHETIC APOSTLE—A GREAT CHANGE OF FEELING—THE DEMOCRATIC LEADERS FOR 1882—A BRIGHTER DAY FOR PENNSYLVANIA—THE WOLFE INDEPENDENTS—MISSING AND UNKNOWN DEAD—THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE PREDOMINANT.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17, 1882.

[Regular Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR MCPIKE—Your correspondent was in a bad condition for writing last week and consequently omitted his regular weekly letter to the FREEMAN. The writer had many things to worry him last week, but especially was he worried over the grievous disappointment of the great aesthete, Oscar Wilde. I felt sad that Mr. Wilde had been so grievously disappointed in his anticipations of what he would see and feel while crossing the ocean. Mr. Wilde expected while crossing the great herring pond, that Neptune would arise like a four-legged water spout from the sea, sieze the Arazona in his hellish grasp and fan the face of Venus with her.—Neptune, however, never made his appearance during the whole passage. As every true and loyal American citizen should feel, I was sadly worried that Mr. Wilde should have been so sadly disappointed in his search for that subtle force in nature which is akin to power as expressed, and first cousin to truth. To Mr. Wilde the ocean was tame, and the roaring tempest was a zephyr.—What worried me most was a fear that Mr. Wilde, while in his indignant mood, in an unguarded moment would cause trouble by demanding of the ocean steamer company a rebate on his passage money. While Mr. Wilde's great disappointment is sincerely to be regretted, it is also devoutly to be hoped that he will not despair. When the great aesthete visits Philadelphia I will try to induce him to take a voyage across the Allegheny Mountain. A trip across the mountain I think would not disappoint but satisfy him. If Mr. Wilde will take a mountain passage and seat himself upon the back of a Cambria county mule, and attempt to take poetic license with its rear ribs, he will be satisfied with his ocean passage. I had almost neglected to tell the readers of the FREEMAN that the great aesthete apostle, Mr. Wilde, is said to be not a bad looking man, being as straight as one of the new electric poles on Chestnut street and looks as if built like those rigid highway ornaments—in sections. Mr. Wilde's chin leans forward about as much as the light does from the poles. His eyes are blue and of the kind called "soulful" by the aesthetes. He looks as if he were one whose angry passions, if stirred up from the very base of the utmost depths of his soul, would not hesitate to "scratch out one's eyes out." Mr. Wilde is six feet, three inches in height, broad shouldered and muscular in proportion. I will now embrace the opportunity to remind Mr. Wilde that he will find me his fast friend.

A GREAT CHANGE OF FEELING.

Having received the gratifying intelligence that the long looked for intensely intense and soulfully soulful high priest of aesthetic culture and philosophy, Oscar Wilde, had, after fairly getting off his "sea legs," become sufficiently modified to smoke a cigarette.—Oscar Wilde is a cigarette smoker. However, information previously obtained on the subject of aestheticism had prepared the intelligent public of New York for this sad blow. The happy intelligence of Mr. Wilde's improved condition, with the inspiring news that President Arthur was happy, and enjoying health in the pleasant office of distributing the prizes in the "lottery of assassination," and that the Stalwarts were drawing all the prizes, greatly relieved my distress of mind and did much to arouse my drooping spirits. Last week's worryment of mind has entirely departed, and I am again in condition to resume the pencil. A great fear has been taken off my mind, by the last year stamping old mother Vennor and grandmother Shipton as false prophets. I am sort of feeling good, too, over the fact that the "jury fixer" has taken a recess from active operations; that the Stalwart chieftains are marching to Moyamensing, and that their bosses are likely to follow them. It also adds greatly to my pleasure to learn that President Arthur has officially directed that his coachman shall wear the livery that Grant's coachman wore, but that Arthur will hire Grant's livery himself, and that the White House folks, poetically speaking, are in tune. But what exhilaratesme in a special manner is the wonderful judicious management of the Tax Office by an honored (?) namesake, Thomas Jefferson Smith, who, on a yearly salary of $2,500, in three years became a millionaire. Four years ago my honored (?) namesake, like myself, was pennyless, but at the end of three years, on a salary of $2,500—$7,500, he was able to enter a firm into which he put a cool half million of dollars.—What marvelous arithmetic is he master of? Where is the Smith who would not feel exhilerated at having a namesake possessing such a mysterious talent?

THE DEMOCRATIC LEADERS FOR 1882.

The Republicans have now a candidate in General Beaver who will make the best of his great opportunities. Those who assume that the Stalwart Beaver will be easily beaten must be ignorant of his vast advantages. He is able on the stump with the eloquence of his war crutches to plead for his success, and he will be backed by the ablest and most desperate men and methods ever exhibited in a Pennsylvania canvass. He will have the whole material power of President Arthur's administration. He will have all the men in office with any needed percentage of their official salaries. He will have all the machinery of the State well oiled in the many desperate conflicts of the past, and will have all organs with their long well-trained subtulssion. Such is the enemy the Democrats will have to fight in November next. There is not a question of doubt about the Stalwart leader, as the Republican masses are relieved from all trouble about their candidate for Governor, as the Stalwart managers have united on General Beaver as the most acceptale of all the Stalwart aspirants.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania already know what they will have to contend against, and let there be a retard of the wisdom that ruled in the conclaves of their Democratic fathers in the nomination of their candidates.—Now, who will be the Democratic leaders for 1882 to make the assault upon the Stalwart columns? The selection of the Democratic material for leadership is now the all-important matter. Among the circle of Democratic aspirants for 1882 the most prominent is James H. Hopkins. The development of circumstances and public sentiment dictate that he should be the chosen leader, and the potential Democratic leaders should exhibit their wisdom by leaving the question an open one for the development of circumstances and public sentiment to dictate the choice. There must not be set up of any personal candidate as has been done. There must be no Wallaecism or Randallism in the man nominated as the Democratic candidate for Governor. Any man nominated for individual supremacy will surely be rejected by the party and the people, but if a candidate like James H. Hopkins, who will not be set up of any faction, but be the representative of the sternly aggressive, honest and liberal Democracy of the age, his election with Congressional and Legislative delegations will be certain. With James H. Hopkins as a candidate for Governor, and with Moses Veale as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor, the Democrats of Pennsylvania will win a victory that will disenthrawl the Commonwealth and ensure honest government in the State. The Democrats of Pennsylvania have now a grand opportunity, and let them embrace it. Everything now depends on their candidates.—There are enough honest voters in Pennsylvania to overthrow the present corrupt Republican dynasty, if proper Democrats are presented for their support.

A BRIGHTER DAY FOR PENNSYLVANIA.

It is hoped that this year will see the beginning of a brighter day for Pennsylvania. The whole machine of the government of the State has become rotten. The best Republicans in the Commonwealth—the most competent and deserving have been ignored, and the money of the State has been used to punish them and reward the incompetent and undeserving. Such has been the condition of things for upwards of twenty years. Republicans of courage have almost despaired of relief, and in proportion as they have weakened the desperadoes of the party have become more arrogant and cruel. But at last brave spirits are beginning to appear.—The day has come for the heroes of the future to show themselves. There is a remedy, and the time to apply it will soon arrive. There will be two opportunities, that of February in this city, and that of November in the State. In the meantime let the Democrats of Cambria be doing their duty. Let Cambria not fail to send proper delegates to the Democratic State Convention. If Pennsylvania should elect a Democratic Governor this year, it will settle the question in 1884 in favor of the Democratic Presidential candidate. Pennsylvania, however, cannot elect a Democratic Governor this year, with such a nominee as Pattison, of this city, ex-Speaker Randall, who has busied himself in the city for several days past in the interest of Mr. Pattison, to the contrary notwithstanding. If nominated, Mr. Pattison cannot get the Democratic vote of Philadelphia by many thousands. Let the Democrats in other portions of the State bear this in mind.

MISSING AND UNKNOWN DEAD.

The Coronors' death roll for 1881, embracing 1068 cases, includes a long list of unknown dead. No less than 108 persons died during the year, leaving behind nothing to establish their identy. Startling as these records are, they find a parallel in the number of persons reported during the year to the police department as missing or having run away. No fewer than 195 of such cases are reported.

THE WOLFE INDEPENDENTS.

Why stand you here idle? Has not forbearance ceased to be a virtue? were the words Mr. Wolfe used to stir up his followers to a sense of their duties at the conference of the Independent Republicans in this city last week. The enthusiasm of the admirers of this little leader from Union was intense over this call for a rally to his standard, and the applause was long continued. The Independent Convention that will meet in this city on the 24th of May will nominate a full ticket and adopt a platform upon which to fight the battle next fall. When Wolfe and his followers come down upon the Republican fold the next time, they will get more wool thad they got the last time. The conference here was satisfactory in every respect. The Wolfe party has grown to the pretentions of a big Independent Republican movement which threatens to engulf the Stalwarts.

TROUBLE IN COURT.

Unhappily it seems that of late days some of the lawyers of Philadelphia have so far fallen from grace as to indulge in the careless and disrespectful habit of addressing the Court while wearing their overcoats. It is sincerely to be hoped, to prevent serious trouble, that these gentlemen of the Philadelphia bar will be pleased to remove their overcoats, before getting upon their feet—Unless they do so then the Court will have to perform the unpleasant duty of making a formal objection to the custom. It is hoped that the Court will not be driven to such an alternative. G. N. S.

A WINNING GAME THAT DIDN'T WIN.—Two years ago last July, Mr. Sebastian J. Luther, a Carroll township farmer, made a contract with an oily-tongued lightning rod man to put a protector on his building, for which he was to pay $40. When the job was completed Luther gave his note for that amount, payable in one year, to N. M. Sickles, or bearer. In a few months after he received a letter signed by N. M. Sickles and dated at Allegheny City, proposing to make a liberal discount on the note if he would cash it. Mr. Luther at once forwarded to Sickles, at Allegheny, a check for the amount and duly received by mail a note exactly like the one he had given, with the same date and same amount, but with his signature torn off. Mr. Luther put the note away, supposing, of course, that the matter was finally closed. On Thursday last a well dressed man giving the name of John S. Winn visited his place and presenting to him the original note, demanded its payment. Luther told him he had already paid it to Sickles, but the stranger protested that Sickles had swindled him, informing Luther that he was a Government officer from Michigan, and unless the note was paid he would levy on his property and not only compel him to pay the amount of the note, but also mileage from Michigan at the rate of ten cents per mile. Instead of kicking the groundless claim of his home, as he should have done, Mr. Luther became alarmed at his threats and cashed the note, whereupon the Michigander departed for Pittsburg. Some time after he left, Mr. Luther started for this place, reaching here about 4 P. M. He at once got out a warrant and placed it in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Kinkead, who, after discovering that Winn had given the go by to Hetzel's hotel, where he had stopped before going to Luther's, proceeded to the railroad station and thence to the Lloyd House, where he found him and conducted him to Justice Kinkead's office. He there claimed to be a practising lawyer in Jackson, Michigan, and therefore a gentleman who would scorn to be concerned in a dishonest transaction. The Justice informed Winn that he would hold him for a hearing at 10 o'clock the following day, when he promptly put up $300 for his appearance at the time and was immediately released. The matter was compromised, however, by him and Mr. Luther in an hour or two after they left the office of the Justice, but we know nothing about the terms of settlement. We suppose that Mr. Luther got his money back, but if he didn't satisfy himself beyond all doubt that the Winn game was a good, old chestnut game to open on a stranger with a second time with a lot of counterfeit national bank notes. The lesson Mr. Luther has learned will be useful to him, as well as to others, if the same fraudulent game is attempted to be played on them by Winn or any other swindler of the same stripe.

The little game played on Mr. Luther is not the first swindling operation in this county at which the aforesaid Winn has taken a hand, provided of course we believe Mr. William Scott, of Munster township, is correct in his assertions and conjectures. That gentleman assured us the other day that he was entirely convinced in his own mind that the man Winn was one of the parties interested in what he claims to have been the forging of his name, or rather making the name of one of his daughters as subscribing witness, to a certain note for $220. This transaction occurred about two years ago, the value received for the note, as the holders maintain, being a lot of patent bed-bottoms shipped to Mr. Carney by a firm doing business at Jackson, Mich., under the name of R. M. Davis & Co., and for the sale of which Mr. Carney was to act as agent. The latter alleges that he never gave such a note, and that he sent all but two of the bed-bottoms back, they not deserved being in lieu of the railroad freight he paid on the entire lot. Mr. Carney says he identifies Winn as the chapman who came to settle with him months ago by the exposition given of him, as well as by remark he made about his ability to obtain bail to almost any amount without going very far, and had he been in town on Thursday last he declares that Winn would have been incarcerated unless he made to answer for the crime he alleges against him.

BRIEF MENTION.—Brother Conrad, of the Mo-Yerkum *Journal*, and his excellent wife have both been seriously indisposed for some weeks past, but we are glad to learn that they are surely though slowly recovering their wonted health, which we hope will be permanent when it does come.——We read recently in the Lock Haven *Democrat* the death of Miss Annie M. J. Brown, daughter of William Brown, Esq., of Dudley, Huntingdon county, and in view of the fact that her father resided in this county, which and event occurred at her home in Dudley the day before New Year's, Miss Brown was an amiable, accomplished and much beloved lady, and we occasionally contributed rare poetical gems to the columns of the FREEMAN under the *nom de plume* of "Minnie Myrtle." Her age was almost 20 years and her disease consumption. May her soul rest in peace.——Our Philadelphia letter came one day late, and that accounts for its appearance on our local page, and also for the curtailment to some extent of its fair proportions.——Our young merchant friend, E. C. Parrish, was recently gladdened by the appearance on this mundane sphere of his first born, the same being of the feminine persuasion, and now he is saddened by an attack of colic, or something of that nature, which unceremoniously hitched the house. We hope for his early and thorough recovery.——Our worthy young friend, Dr. Troxell, of Gallitzin, was married a few days ago to a young lady of Wilkesbarre, and never said a word to us before or since about it. We freely and fully forgive him, however, and hope that the blessings in store for him and his young bride may never be marred in their in this world or the world to come.——Altoona has just lost one of its very best citizens by the death of Mr. Bernard J. Kelly, who suddenly expired on Wednesday afternoon, from hemorrhage of the lungs, while at work in the P. R. R. wheel shop. We knew Mr. Kelly since our early boyhood, and we can bear ample testimony to his integrity and kindness of heart. He was born in Ireland about fifty-six years ago, and leaves a wife and three children. May God grant rest eternal to his soul.——Mr. Uriah Bingham, of Johnstown, had his right thigh broken and was seriously hurt about the head and breast by a fall of slate in the C. I. Co.'s coal mine in Taylor township, on last Saturday morning. His recovery is, or at least was, considered doubtful.

SUDDEN DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—Mr. Matthew M. O'Neill died at his residence in this place on Monday night, January 16, 1882, aged about 81 years. Mr. O'Neill's death was sudden and unexpected and was a great shock to the entire community. He appeared to be in his usual health on the previous day, was up in town when the night train arrived about half-past ten o'clock, and then went to his home. About 9 o'clock the next morning he was found by a daughter in his sleeping apartment to wake him, and was horrified to find him dead in his bed, the cause of his death, as we suppose, being disease of the heart. Deceased was born in Derry county, Ireland, and came to this country with his parents in 1828, when he was about six years old. His father settled on a farm in what is now Munster township, and died there many years ago. The deceased was a saddle and harness maker by trade, and carried on business in this place during the last thirty years, and perhaps longer. We knew him well and can justly and truthfully say of him that he was upright and honest in all his worldly transactions, and conducted himself as a peaceable, quiet citizen. He was well known throughout the county and his large circle of friends will sincerely regret his sudden and untimely death. His wife, a most excellent woman, preceded him to the grave a few years ago. Five daughters and two sons survive. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery on Wednesday morning, after the usual religious exercises and an impressive and eloquent sermon by Rev. Father Reardon. May his soul rest in peace.

THERE are gains for all our losses,
There are balms for all our pains;
But when youth, the dream departs,
It takes something from our hearts,
And it never comes again.

Short metre. If anybody has lost anything of value and wants to make it up, he can do so by going to pay visit to Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, and buy a bill of goods. If he has lost one dollar and buys five dollars' worth of clothing, he will have made himself just square again. As to that something which now comes back to our hearts, we don't exactly understand what is meant by the expression, but we do know that Mr. Murphy has one of the largest and best stocks of clothing in Johnstown anywhere, and—an important consideration—a special guaranty accompanies each and every article sold.

CRUSHED UNDER A MASS OF WIRE.—The upper floor of the wire works on Portage street, in Conemaugh borough, gave way about 4½ o'clock on last Saturday morning, the disaster being caused by the heavy weight of several tons of wire, and the entire mass came down on an employe named Michael Boylan, who was at work in the wire-drawing department underneath, fracturing his left arm above and below the elbow, pressing his forehead against the sawing bench, and bruising his head and body in a shocking manner. It was also feared at the time that he was injured internally and that death was inevitable, but at latest accounts he was improving very rapidly, and his early recovery seems now to be as certain as his escape from a horrible death was miraculous.

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 older 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. [10-28-1y.]

BE NOT DECEIVED

By Plasters claiming to be an improvement on ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S is the original and only genuine Porous Plasters; all other so-*called POROUS PLASTERS are imitations. BEWARE of THEM.*

See that you get an ALLCOCK'S PLASTER, which we guarantee has effected more and quicker cures than any other external Remedy.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

[12-23.-e.o.w.6m.]

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS AND ORGANS
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-4t.]

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Christian Leap, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY LEAP, Administratrix.

Washington Twp. Jan. 20, 1882.-6t.

EBENSBUBG REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The House and Lot in the West Ward, Ebensburg Borough, known as the "Clark Property," now in the occupancy of Mr. F. Grief, is offered for sale at a reasonable price and on easy terms.

Possession given April 1st, 1882. Call on or address

A. W. BUCK,
Jan. 20, 1882.-3t. Ebensburg, Pa.

[ORIGINAL.]

"CHARITY BRINGETH PEACE."

ON THE DEATH OF THE LITTLE ONES.

Mother, now bring us the stockings;
I have just been away down the street;
The toys and the nuts and the playthings
I have, and the candies so sweet.

Two each for the eight, what a number—
Sixteen!—but there's plenty for all;
Just bring them here, mother, and hang them
Right up on the sitting room wall.

Eight of the most beautiful faces—
Yes, ten, for our own shall be there—
Will assemble on Christmas at daylight,
To take down each amply filled pair.

O! but they'll thank dear old Santa
With childish and warm-hearted glee,
And take down the wonderful stockings,
And look then at you and at me.

Mary, what now? Are you crying?
O, my! I forgot in my glee
That Death, the cold, heartless destroyer,
Has left to us now only three.

What shall I do with the presents?
Give all to the three that we keep,
And leave those who have gone up to heaven
Without when they wake from their sleep?

"No," said the mother, "dear Jacob,
To each we send their own part."
(Although my good head is the larger,
She always is wiser in heart.);

"Not very far from our doorway
I know a poor widow with five;
Whom Santa Claus will be forgetting
If charity something don't give.

"Gifts to the little ones helpless,
You know, to the Lord are all given,
And He, if we pray Him to do so,
Will give them to ours in heaven."

Lonely the widow sat, sewing
And thinking, when down on the floor
A package from Santa Claus tumbled,
Right in through the hall opened door.

Warmly she thanked the good donors,
And prayed that the Lord would impart
Contentment and peace in good measure,
For their kindness and goodness of heart.

Sleeping that night, I was given
A dream of such sweetness and bliss:
Methought that down from high heaven
My children came each with a kiss.

Saying, "'Tis Christmas in heaven—
Such Christmas as earth has ne'er seen:
O! papa, we never can tell you
Its brightness and glory serene.

"Gifts, too, of joy and of gladness—
Such gifts as we ne'er had before;
We'll keep them and show them to mamma
And you on the bright golden shore."

Never more now can I mourn them;
A halo seems left on my mind,
Of brightness, and glory, and sunshine,
With which they are ever enshrined.

Christmas will always bring nearer
And nearer, as each passes by,
The time when their gifts they will show me,
In heaven, beyond the blue sky.

O! when my treasures are stored there,
How o'er me my footsteps now roam
Away from the path that leads upward—
High up to our heavenly home.

Clearfield Twp., Cambria Co., Pa., Jan. 4, 1882.

Go wiser, young man, is good advice,
Ant many a heart it thrills,
Yet the east would be better off, we know,
If some young men before they go,
Would settle their unpaid bills.

Whether the young men go west or remain in the east, there will be no unpaid bills to worry him so far as S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is concerned. That gentleman sells strictly for cash, and that's the reason why he is enabled to furnish ladies and gentlemen with boots and shoes at such remarkably low prices. He has now the biggest and best lot of wear for the feet ever seen in Altoona, and if an article goes out of his establishment which fails to give satisfaction, he will refund the money. Particular attention is directed to his Arctic overshoes, gum shoes, and other wear suitable for the sloppy weather we have been favored with so extensively this winter.

Men of Eminent Ability,

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor that they might, in a measure, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands preeminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask your druggist. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

Go west, young man, is good advice,
Thrills many a heart this way.
But the west would be better off, you know,
If these young men, before they go,
Would change their minds and stay.

This is a suggestion which comes from the direction of the setting sun, and if it were lived up to, many would be better off. Stay where you are, buy your clothing at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and all will be well with you. Messrs. S. & B., by the way, preparatory to making arrangements for the spring trade