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JAS. G. HANSON, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
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WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach; bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURCKOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

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Ladies' Asthma and Catarrh Remedy
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NOT DEAD YET
PATENTS
SALESMEN WANTED.

PEREGRINE'S PERIL.

By E. W. THOMPSON.

Each story of the Shelton Cotton Factory is fifteen feet between floors, and they are crowded over the basement, and this rises six feet above the ground. The brick walls are narrow to eight inches as they ascend, and form a parapet rising above the roof. One of the time keepers in the factory, Jack Hardy, a young man about my own size, often runs along the brick work, the practice giving him a singular delight that has seemed to grow with his proficiency in it. Having been a clerk in the works from the beginning, I have frequently used the parapet for a foot-path, and although there was a sheer fall of one hundred feet to the ground, I have done it with ease and without distress. Occasionally Hardy and I have had a race on the opposite side of the wall, and an expression of honor so startling that I involuntarily stepped down to the bricklayers' platform inside. I then saw that the apparently frightened spectator was Mr. Peterick, who had been for some weeks paymaster and foreman for the contractors.

"What's the matter, Peterick?" I called down. He made no answer, but walking off rapidly disappeared around the mill. Curious about his demeanor, I descended, and after some little seeking, found him smoking alone.

"You quite frightened me last week, Peterick," said I. "Did you think I was a ghost?"

"Not just that, either," he replied, sententiously. "Did you expect me to fall, then?" I inquired.

"Not just that, either," said he. The old man was clearly distinguished in talk and appearance. His countenance was so marked that I conceived a strong interest in his case.

"The accident occurred in this way," he said. "I was born and grew to manhood near the high cliffs of the coast of Cornwall. Millions of sea fowls make their nests along the face of those wave-worn precipices. My companions and I used to get much excitement, and sometimes a good deal of pocket money, by taking their eggs. One of us, placing his feet in a loop at the end of a rope and taking a good grip with his hands, would be lowered by the others to the nest.

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FOR MAN AND BEAST.
THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, GRAMPS, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Stiffness, Backache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. It is a safe, sure, and effective remedy for Cuts, Strains, Scalds, Galls, &c., and is sold everywhere.

"The weather was beautiful. The sea like glass, in great distances two large brigs, and nearer a small yacht, lay becalmed, heaving on the long billows. I could look down her cabin stairway almost, and it seemed scarcely more than a long leap to her deck.

"Frenzied by the singular conduct of the sea birds, I soon stopped and set my back against the cliff to rest while watching them. The day was dead still and very warm.

"I remember taking off my cap and wiping the sweat from my face and forehead with my sleeve. While doing this, I looked down lazily at my feet. There was before me something which I had never seen before. Instantly my blood almost froze with horror. There was a distinct crack between the inner edge of the fissure and the hard packed rock through which I had just passed. I was in a narrow lane, and in a flash I understood the danger. The fissure was widening and my feet were sinking. I tried to sink outward, and with a shudder and a groan and roar, the whole long platform fell crashing to the sea below! I stood on a margin of rock scarce a foot wide, at my back a perpendicular cliff, five hundred feet below the ocean, now almost hidden by the vast concourse of wheeling and whirring birds.

"Can you believe that my first sensation was one of relief? I stood safe! Even a feeling of interest held me for some moments. Almost coolly I observed a long and mighty wave roll over from beneath. I comprehended its purpose as it rolled over me. I struck the yacht stern or plunged down on her deck, smothered through her swell of sail, and swept her out of sight forever.

"Not till then did my thoughts dwell entirely on my own position; but then I comprehended its purpose as it rolled over me. I struck the yacht stern or plunged down on her deck, smothered through her swell of sail, and swept her out of sight forever.

"I pressed back and in a flash I understood the danger. The fissure was widening and my feet were sinking. I tried to sink outward, and with a shudder and a groan and roar, the whole long platform fell crashing to the sea below! I stood on a margin of rock scarce a foot wide, at my back a perpendicular cliff, five hundred feet below the ocean, now almost hidden by the vast concourse of wheeling and whirring birds.

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A STORY OF THE WAR.

Sometimes before the war a Presbyterian clergyman from New Hampshire went South with his family, for the benefit of his health. He purchased a little farm in Virginia, about three miles from Washington, D. C., access to which was had by the way of Georgetown and the Aqueduct bridge. He gradually fell in love with the country, and, leaving a widow—Mrs. Hays—and two girls and boys. At the breaking out of the war in 1861, Mrs. Hays and her elder daughter, who was about 15 years of age, took a decided stand in favor of the Union cause. It required but a little moral courage to do this, but there was no occasion for fear in the make-up of any member of the family. At first their house was within the Confederate lines, and communication with Washington was very difficult and hazardous. Mrs. Hays was ridiculed and sometimes threatened, but it availed nothing.

After the Aqueduct bridge had been destroyed, a few miles in 1861, fortifications were constructed around Washington for the protection of the National Capital. They consisted of a chain of forts arranged in nearly a circle. The line crossed the Potomac near Chain Bridge above Georgetown, extending down to Arlington Heights and some distance below, crossing the river about half way between Long Bridge and Alexandria, and so on around until the circle was complete. Within this line, and about a mile and a half from Fort Smith, situated on a little knoll some way from the city, Mrs. Hays' family had taken up their abode. They were surrounded by the soldiers of the army, and were suffering from lack of friends. Many regiments were encamped near by, and little by little their timber and fences and stacks and crops disappeared, until there was scarcely anything left save the house and the garden. The soldiers were mischievous and noisy, and very frequently at night she was aroused by the beating of the "long roll," the shouting words of command, and the tramping of regiments as they swiftly formed in line of battle to meet the expected enemy. On such occasions the members of the family would hastily dress, secure about their persons what valuables they had, and patiently wait. During all these trying years she and her daughter were devoted friends of the Union cause, and their will- ing hands were untiring in doing something for the soldiers.