



RIGHT OR WRONG. WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT. WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

EBENSBURG.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17.

Joshua R. Giddings.

There is a good old man living in the State of Ohio, whose name is Joshua R. Giddings. His hair has been whitened in the service of his country. For years and years he was a representative in Congress, and whether inside that body or outside of it, his voice has ever been raised, and his hands employed, as we think, in behalf of the Right. Always the eloquent and zealous advocate of Free Speech and Free Men, he has done much towards the building up of a great Political Party which embodies his sentiments, and which dare promulge and defend them. In the belief that the system of Slavery, as it exists in our country, is a great and grievous wrong, he has steadily opposed its growth, and sympathized with the unfortunate victims upon whom its chains are fastened. For these reasons, we admire Joshua R. Giddings: for these reasons, the Slave Democracy hate and despise him. We are not surprised, therefore, to find the following liberal reward offered for his body or head, by some chivalric Virginian, who was doubtless scared out of his boots by the Harper's Ferry Insurrection: \$10,000 Reward.—Joshua R. Giddings, having openly declared himself a traitor in a lecture at Philadelphia, on the 20th of October, and there being no process, strange to say, by which he can be brought to justice, I propose to be one of one hundred to raise \$10,000 for his safe delivery in Richmond, or \$5,000 for the production of his head. I do not regard this proposition, extraordinary as it may at first seem, either unjust or unmerciful. The law of God and the Constitution of his country both condemn him to death.

For satisfactory reasons I withhold my name from the public, but it is in the hands of the Editor of the Richmond Whig. There will be no difficulty, I am sure, in raising the \$10,000 upon a reasonable prospect of getting the said Giddings to this city. Richmond, November 1, 1859.

The Paper which publishes this incitement to kidnapping and murder is the Richmond Whig. We have known Northern miscreants to engage in the business of nigger-catching for much less rewards than this; and he who would do that would do anything for money. In these hard times, the sum of \$10,000.00 is not to be sneezed at, and the taking of a live Republican like Giddings, would, in the South, be considered a respectable business. Will not some Northern man with Southern principles distinguish himself in the attempt?

The Difference.

The representatives of the People in our next Congress,—and a glorious delegation will we have,—will make it a point to secure such legislation as will afford adequate protection to our varied Agricultural, Manufacturing and Commercial interests. They will advocate a judicious change in our tariff laws; introduce measures reforming the abuses which have crept into the various departments at Washington; and, if possible, put an end to the profligate and corrupting of Loco-Foco officials, and the wholesale squandering of the People's money by the army of hungry leeches which now surrounds the National Treasury. The Free Trade "ten cents a day" policy of James Buchanan's administration will be opposed; any and every effort to extend the blighting curse of Slavery will be resisted; our legitimate and honorable industrial pursuits will be fostered and protected; Free White Labor will be elevated and encouraged; and no efforts will be spared to bring back our government to that happy state of purity and prosperity in which it was left us by its illustrious founder.

On the other hand, the Loco-Foco representatives will, as usual, show themselves to be the champions of "Progressive Free Trade," and will probably attempt to bring about a still further reduction of the present duties on imports. Most likely, too, they will endeavor to create another loan of some \$60,000,000, in the shape of government shipplasters, wherewith to defray the contingent expenses of the next Presidential contest, and pay the hosts of officers, contractors and supernumeraries which now delight so much to "back in the sunshine of executive favor." But of one thing we may feel certain. The interests of King Cotton will not be overlooked.

The Fire-eaters of the South will make a most desperate exertion to procure such legislation as will authorize the revival of the African Slave Trade. They desire to render themselves, as nearly as possible, independent of the "small fisted farmers" and "greasy mechanics" of the North, and this cannot so well be done without a very great reduction in the price of Slave Labor. The South might indeed supply its own market with a home article of niggers, but the investments which the purchasers of such are called upon to make, are too considerable. They would prefer getting the "chattels" for nothing, merely paying the costs incurred for freight and provender, in conveying them from the shores of Africa to this "land of the free and home of the slave." The idea is to cheapen slave-labor, and the only way to accomplish it is to legalize slave-stealing. In the furtherance of this damnable enterprise, we now find the Southern wing of the Loco-Foco Party deeply engaged, whilst the Northern element of that Party is silently acquiescing in the movement, thus preparing the way for a still greater and more shameless concession to the demands of the Slave Oligarchy. In the next Congress, Southern representatives will ask for a repeal of the penalties prescribed against the African Slave Trade, and it will be the delight of many Northern dough-faces to give them all the assistance in their power, in effecting it. Free laborers of the North! Ye whom the Slavery propagandists stigmatize as "mud-sills"! Look on this picture and then on that!

"Disunion."

It is scarcely necessary to remind the reader, that this great and glorious confederacy of States,—a union which the patriotic of all parties revere and love so much,—has been, upon several occasions, just upon the very verge of dissolution.—It was so in 1820, in 1833, in 1850, in 1854 and in 1856, as we all well know. It may have been so on many other occasions that we do not know of; but that it is so now, is a fact which cannot be controverted, for The Constitution, Mr. Buchanan's Organ, and The N. Y. Herald, Mr. Buchanan's blow-horn, have both said it. And as the good people of New York and New Jersey, who recently held their State elections, did not avail themselves of the timely information thus imparted, and govern themselves accordingly, a fearful responsibility will be resting upon their shoulders,—when the smash comes. Like that venerable old lady who tramped on the duck, we may safely say, "our hands are clear of it, any how."

That our readers may see that due and timely warning was given to the people of those states, we submit the following extracts:

From the Constitution of Nov. 5. A LAST WORD TO NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

Never in the history of our country has any State election ever elicited such deep interest as the approaching contest on the 8th of this month in New York and New Jersey. These are now the battle-fields of the Constitution and of the Union, and the fate of the country may soon be decided there. Their responsibility is momentous. They may hold the fate of the Union in their hands. If they should prove to be the great breakwaters, arrest the flood of Anti-Slavery fanaticism and rebuke the irrepressible conflict with which the Union is threatened by Mr. Seward, all will be well. But if, on the other hand, the surges of sectional passion and prejudice should roll over them also, they may have engulfed the liberties of our country. If these two States should decide in favor of the Seward agitators by elevating them to place and power, a deep gloom will spread like a pall over the country. The heart of the patriot will tremble with apprehension. Confidence in the durability of our institutions will be deeply shaken. The pillars of the Union will rock upon their base, and many will prepare for the apprehended catastrophe. But if, on the other hand, victory should perch upon the Democratic banner, thousands will feel as if we had escaped a great disaster. Business will revive; confidence will be restored; all our industrial energies will be reinvigorated; the pulse of commerce will beat with renewed vigor; the hand of labor will receive new employments and augmented wages; and all will feel as if New York and New Jersey had re-sigued and re-seized the guarantees of the Constitution.

We make this our last appeal to the people of New York and New Jersey, and especially to the thousands there who are so deeply interested in the prosperity of those States, to devote all their energies to insure our success. It must be evident to every observer that the success of the Seward party in these States will be universally regarded as a full and complete endorsement of those doctrines involving the irrepressible conflict between the Free and the Slave States, the prejudice to which has been already performed at Harper's Ferry. The issue which is presented to the electors of those States is a great and momentous one. Their responsibility is proportionally great. They have to decide by their votes whether they are in favor of maintaining the Constitution and the Union as they were framed and formed by the patriot heroes of the Revolution and handed down to us as a priceless inheritance of freedom, prosperity, glory, and power; or whether they are in favor of severing the bonds, annulling the compacts, and abrogating the agreements which have bound the several States together as one happy and united people, and dividing our country into two hostile and antagonistic sections, contending for the mastery in irrepressible

conflict until one or the other is compelled to yield to the superior force of the other.

From the N. Y. Herald, of Nov. 8. "Another Southern correspondent writes from Norfolk in the following alarming strain: 'The deepest interest is taken here in the New York elections; and if they should go for the Black Republicans, there will be an almost universal sentiment in favor of immediate secession, peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must.' There can be no doubt that if the revolutionary ticket of Seward should be elected in this State to-day, the effect on the public mind of the South will be most disastrous. Already the exasperation is very great. Let the ingredient of a Republican victory in New York State be thrown into the cup of Southern indignation, and it will be sure to overflow."

"If the Black Republican revolutionary ticket should be elected in New York and New Jersey, the news will fall on the ear of the South like the knell of a departed Union, and the excitement will speedily reach a crisis and assume a practical shape which will appall and astound the people of the North."

Now that the ingredient of an Opposition Victory has been thrown into the cup of Southern indignation—and thrown into it, too, in the very teeth of a warning to the contrary—it remains to be seen whether the cup will overflow. Our private opinion is that it will not. If anybody doubts the correctness of our opinion, and wishes to get a lively bet upon the subject, he will know where to find us.

More Proofs:

Proofs of the complicity of "leading Republicans" in the Harper's Ferry "insurrection," says the Cambria Tribune, are daily increasing. The following letters, now in the possession of a New York reporter—not "Col." Forbes—are deemed unequivocal proof of the guilt of at least three of them, Seward, Giddings and Wilson. These letters were so deep down in one of the captured carpet-bags that it took some time before they could be reached. Our Democratic cotemporaries will not fail to observe that they are very incendiary in their nature! The first is a letter from Senator Seward, who is now traveling in Egypt:

Egypt, 1859.

Dear Brown: I will try to be home in time for our little affair in Virginia. I propose bringing a company of Zouaves to assist us. Go on in your glorious work. I send \$2.

Yours, W. H. SEWARD.

The next letter is from that "white-headed Abolitionist," Joshua R. Giddings, and is still more incendiary in tone. Read:

CLEVELAND, 1859.

Dear Sir: I will be at Harper's Ferry with 20,000 Republicans in time to carry out our plan. Senator Wade will shoot the President, and Grow will blow up the Capitol. It's all right. Mum's the word. Yours, J. R. G.

The last letter is from Senator Wilson: Dear Brown: I will be on hand with Governor Banks and the Massachusetts militia. Don't be frightened. I send \$3. Horace G. says he won't fight, but sends a copy of the Tribune gratis. On to victory! Yours, Wilson.

TERRIBLE MARINE DISASTER.—THE ROYAL CHARTER LOST.—The following important item of news is taken from the Liverpool Daily Post, of the 27th of October, a copy of which was obtained by the steamer North American:

The public will learn with overwhelming grief that the splendid vessel the *The Charter*, from Australia, was totally lost yesterday in Mullu Red Bay, near Bangor. The melancholy intelligence, which reached us late last night was brief, but we fear is only too true. Of upwards of four hundred persons who were on board, only ten are said to have been saved. There is some hope, however, that this statement is exaggerated; but under the circumstances, the loss of life, it is feared, has been immense. The *Royal Charter* had about half a million sterling in gold on board.

When the disaster took place is not known, for the telegraph had ceased to work, and so destructive was the storm along the coast yesterday, that the Chester and Holyhead Railway had been destroyed in two places.

At Penmanawe twenty of the bodies of the dead had been washed ashore. The bay in which the catastrophe occurred is two or three miles westward of Puffin Island, in Anglesea, and six or seven miles to the northwest of Beaumaris. It has a shallow, sandy beach for several miles, with promontories at each end of the bay.

The country around is wild, and there are but a few houses about.

A CURIOUS CASE OF PRISON ETIQUETTE recently occurred in Delaware. A number of prisoners broke jail, and among them was one named Turner, under sentence of death for rape. He called upon the Attorney-General, coolly seated himself in his office and informed the gentleman that a number of prisoners had escaped, among them himself; that he was prepared to go back again, whenever he could be assured that he would be safe in so doing. Several of his social companions had been discharged, and in their stead a woman had been in jail who was afflicted with scarlet fever; he had formally notified the deputy-sheriff that if such conduct was persisted in he would feel obliged to change his quarters, and that, receiving no satisfactory evidence, on the part of the officers of the jail, that his grievances would receive attention, he had availed himself of the first favorable opportunity of giving a practical turn to his indignation by leaving the premises. He did not care a straw about the sentence of death hanging over him, but he didn't want to catch the scarlet fever. The escaped prisoner was escorted back to his old quarters.

EDITORIAL NOTINGS.

Early—The Winter.

Early—The editor of the Standard.

The Johnstown Gymnasium, we are glad to inform our gymnastic friends, is again in operation.

Fifteen different states will observe the 24th. inst., as a day of Thanksgiving and Turkeys.

Christmas and New Year happen on Sunday this season; an arrangement that juveniles generally protest against.

A society called the "Senior Sons of America" has been established in Hollidaysburg.

Gerrit Smith, the philanthropist, has been taken to the Insane Asylum, at Utica, hopelessly insane.

Cease, viper!—you are gnawing at a file.—Stand.

You are, of course, addressing the snake in your hat.

Ex-Gov. Pollock, Morton M. Michael, Esq., and Judge Wilnot are all named in connection with the succession of Wm. Bigler, U. S. Senator.

Court adjourned at Hollidaysburg, on Saturday, last, after a session of three full weeks. A large amount of business was transacted.

Thomas G. Rutherford, the late Superintendent of the House of Refuge, at Pittsburgh, has been convicted of Adultery with certain girls under his charge.

Nobody is as yet entitled to our thanks for bringing in our Thanksgiving Turkey.—A golden opportunity for a puff is rapidly passing away.

Wm. H. Rose, Esq., is now connected with the editorial department of the Johnstown Echo. He is a gentleman and a scholar, and has our best wishes for his future prosperity.

Col. Cresswell, of Hollidaysburg, who is a candidate for the Loco-Foco nomination for Governor, has, as the Register informs us, been diddled out of the Senatorial Delegate from his own District.

Downed a new title.—The editor of the Register.—Stand.

That he may live to wear it out, and many new titles besides, is all the harm we wish him.

"We will not, by one reproachful word, disturb the bloody shrouds wherein John Brown and his compatriots are sleeping."—N. Y. Tribune.

Right, Horace! One of the most many of all the many things you have ever said.

"Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? there is more hope of a fool than of him." We thank thee, "Bitters," for that quotation.—Stand.

Perfectly welcome, sir,—perfectly. We thought it would meet your case, but it seems it meets your taste also.

The prevailing opinion seems to be, that Rev. T. L. Keesy has deserted his family, and gone somewhere on a pleasure excursion with Minnie Server, the fascinating grasswidow.

Then come the wild weather—come sleet, or come snow— They'll stick to each other—wherever they go.

In our local columns to-day we give a receipt for making Sauer Kraut. If our readers don't approve of it, perhaps they may deduce a better one from the following item taken from the Davenport Dem. & News:

SAUER KRAUT.—This delicious article of diet will, we predict, be very plenty the coming winter. We noticed several loads of cabbages in town on Saturday, which only need a few weeks' interment under a manure heap to convert them into a No. 1 article of sauer kraut.

In noticing the Branch Road some time ago, we used this expression: "It will be a proud, a glorious day for us all, when the Iron Horse shall pass without let or hindrance to and from the limits of our goodly little borough." Summa Vabitch, Esq., informs us that the Iron Horse has since come within the limits of the borough aforesaid, and yet the day is no prouder and no more glorious. Strange, that.

Damphool can't see why it is that they call the Ebensburg Literary Association a Lie-cum, unless it be that a great many fibs are told there.—Ally.

Pickles is equally as much puzzled to see why it should be called an Assurance, unless it be that the editor of the Alleghanian is a member.—Stand.

And Bitters is equally as much puzzled to know why it is called a Litter-ary Association, unless it be that the granter of the Standard has its bed there.

Bitters gives it as his opinion that the "pickles" of the Standard is nothing but "milk and water."—Ally.

Milk and water has always been esteemed an excellent diet for rearing young calves—for that reason we have been feeding you on it.—Stand.

For all of which we feel daily grateful. Indeed we have improved so much upon the diet, that we are now quite large enough to put the taurus that has all the time been trying to bull-y us, completely under cow. You had better steer clear of us hereafter.

The Alleghanian says there is some talk of organizing a Dram-atic Association in Ebensburg. We learn, by private express, that it has been organized, and that the editor of the Alleghanian and his two particular friends, "Damphool" and "Bitters," were elected "ornery" members without a dissenting voice.—Stand.

Even so. At the same time, the editor of the Standard and his particular friend Pickles were proposed for membership, but were unanimously black-balled, the fraternity alleging, as we have been informed, that their Constitution did not allow them to receive extra-ornery members. The defeated applicants have our sympathy.

Last week, Bitters gave it as his opinion that the celebrated "pickles" of the Standard is nothing but milk and water. He honestly believed then what he said. Since that time, however, Damphool, (whose motto is "prove all things,") has subjected the "pickles" to a chemical analysis, and has discovered that it contains a very large proportion of tanglefoot. Bitters, fearing that he may have done the editor of the Standard injustice, by expressing an opinion altogether too hastily formed, hereby signifies his willingness to make the amende honorable at any moment.

Mordecai is out of town this week.—He started on Monday morning for Monkburns, the residence of Jonathan Oldbuck, Author of the "History of Cambria County." He will spend several days with Jonathan who is "well stricken in years," and who will doubtless rejoice to see once more, the friend of his early days. When Mordecai returns, we hope to have a very friendly and interesting chat with him.—Dem. & Sent.

Bitters says this is a mere ruse; he don't believe a word of it. He asserts, upon the best authority, that, so far from having gone to the residence of Jonathan Oldbuck, author of the "History of Cambria County," Mordecai has only gone to Hemlock. It appears that Mordecai is the confidential adviser of "the sage of Hemlock" in matters of law, and "the sage of Hemlock" is the confidential adviser of Mordecai in matters of fact. Now, Mordecai desired to know what reply he should make to the digs he received in the last number of our Paper, and "the sage of Hemlock" desired to know the meaning of the term non assumpt. They are now advising together, and drinking lager. When they get through, we doubt not Mordecai will let us hear from him. We hope so, at least.

Important!— You feel debilitated; You are nervous; You are worried about trifles; You cannot work with energy; You do not feel like doing anything; You cannot sleep at night; You have no appetite; You feel weak; you feel dizzy; Use Hoopland's German Bitters; they will cure you.—Exchange.

Important!— You feel smart; You are heavy; You are troubled with bad wit; You cannot behave yourself; You feel like playing smash; You cannot let others alone; You are "spilling;" You feel weighty; You feel "sassy;" Use the Alleghanian Bitters; they will cure you. Certificates from the editor of the Standard and Democrat & Sentinel, as to the wonderful properties of our Bitters, may be seen on application at this office. Observe! none genuine unless countersigned by A. Damphool, Esq.

SAD OCCURRENCE IN WASHINGTON CITY.—The Washington Star, of Thursday, says.—This morning, about 10 1/2 o'clock, a young man named Lewis H. Jones, son of the late George Jones, late clerk in the Land Office, shot himself at the house of his mother, on New York avenue. From what we can learn, his course of life was characterized by considerable irregularity, which was a cause of great grief to an excellent mother, who frequently remonstrated with him. This morning she had again been in conversation with him in relation to his irregularities, and concluded her maternal counsels by embracing and kissing him, when he stepped back a few feet and drawing a Derringer pistol from his pocket, and pointing it to his head, exclaimed, "I'll kill myself," and instantly discharged the weapon into his forehead. The ball entered near the center of his forehead and traversed the brain, finally lodging at the base of the skull, near the back of the neck. Young Jones is described as a youth of very impulsive nature and accustomed from a boy to make use of threats of self-destruction, in the presence of his family, whenever his desires were resisted; which were never intended to be carried out, but rather to frighten his family.

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The schooner Golden Gate, Boston, Capt. Hammond, from Philadelphia, August 28, for Pernambuco, was thrown on her beam ends and dismasted in a gale on the 5th ult. The captain and three men were lost at the time. The three survivors saved themselves by getting on the top of the deck cabin, where they remained for sixteen days—a large part of which time the sea was making a complete breach over them. They were without water, and had but a small quantity of provisions, and had eaten the last of their scanty store the day before they were rescued. They were finally fallen in with on the 22d ult., in lat. 36 1/2, lon. 64 1/2, by the schooner Isabella Maria, Captain Phillips, from Trinidad, which vessel took them off the wreck and landed them at Halifax on the 30th. The names of the survivors are:—Mr. Blair, first officer, of Bothbay, Maine; Daniel Commeriek and James Kelly, of Philadelphia, seamen. Those who were lost, beside the captain, were the steward and two seamen, whose names are not known.—Boston Traveller.

THE HEALTH OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The correspondent of the Boston Traveller says that Louis Napoleon, it is rumored, has recently had another and more violent attack of that nervous derangement which has been so frequently spoken of, and which will, sooner or later make him a confirmed maniac.

GERRIT SMITH SENT TO A LUNATIC ASYLUM.—Utica, N. Y., Nov. 9.—Gerrit Smith, the prominent Abolitionist, has been sent to the lunatic asylum at Utica, having become seriously deranged.

Harper's Ferry Raid.

CHARLESTOWN, Nov. 8.—The excitement in regard to the trial of the Harper's Ferry conspirators still continues, and the progress is being made by the court in the disposal of the cases.

The case of the free negro Copeland, was brought to a close on Saturday afternoon, the jury finding a verdict of guilty of treason, as charged in the first count of the indictment, (he not being recognized as a citizen,) and guilty of conspiracy with the slaves to rebel, and of murder, as charged in the second and third counts. The case was ably argued by Andrew Hunter, Esq., on behalf of the State. The prisoner was defended by George Lennot, Esq., of Boston, who labored with much zeal for his client.

A bill of exceptions, and a motion for the arrest of judgment, were entered by the prisoner's counsel, which will be disposed of to-morrow morning.

The next case taken up was Cook's. The witnesses having been examined, and the pleas for and against the prisoner returned with a verdict of guilty on the charge of murder and insurance.

Nov. 10.—Evening.—The Court sentenced Cook, Greene, Coppee, and Copeland, to be executed on Friday, the 16th of December. It is supposed the Governor Wise will respite Brown and execute the whole of the condemned prisoners on the same day. The Court has adjourned for the term.

CORWIN.—While Tom Corwin was addressing a large meeting at Springfield, Ohio, not long since, and was soaring in the higher regions of political eloquence, a black, middle-sized, and morose-looking bull terrier mounted the platform, and taking his place beside the speaker, surveyed the assembled sovereigns with a severe countenance and a melancholy wag of his caudal stump. His debut was greeted with roars of laughter, and Tom Corwin paused in the middle of a sentence, turning toward the intruding animal, he waved his hand courteously, saying, "come on at a time, if you please." The orator retired a few paces, and glanced maliciously at the speaker, when Corwin advanced to the edge of the stand, and said to the people, in a very confidential tone, "I do believe he intends to leave the other dogs and join the republican party." This palpable hit was received with a burst of laughter and applause, in the midst of which his dogship trotted out of the hall with his tail at an angle of lanes disgust.

THE CAPE COD TELEGRAPH.—Ebensburg, Nov. 9.—Mr. Samuel C. Bishop, of New York, has just completed an important job in our Cape Cod telegraph facilities, by laying a very substantial submarine telegraphic cable of his own manufacture, from Johnson's Nantucket, a distance of eighty ten miles. This new line will supply want which has been much felt by the people of Nantucket and the Vineyard and offers important accommodations to the shipping insurance interests of the whole country.

REQUISITION FOR GERRIT SMITH.—Richmond, Va., Nov. 9.—No requisition has been made by Gov. Wise on Gov. Morgan for Gerrit Smith.

He that is angry with the just prover kindles the fire of the just avenger.

ESTATE OF THOMAS JONES, DEC'D. LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Thomas Jones, late of Johnstown, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MILTON JONES, Adm'r. Jackson port, Nov. 17, 1859.

R. C. LEWIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office for the present with P. Lewis. Ebensburg, Oct. 27, 1859.-4f.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO., Johnstown, Pa. WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealers in all kinds of Merchandise, keep constantly on hand the following articles:

DRY GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, OIL-CLOTHS, CARPETINGS, BONNETS, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FISH, SALT, FLOUR, BACON.

Feed of all kinds, Vegetables &c. Clothing and Boots and Shoes made to order on reasonable terms. Johnstown, Oct. 27, 1859.-4f.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the Subpoena of the late of William Roberts dec'd., to Andrew Dunmore, Sept. 17th, 1859. On motion of John Blair & Mullin, Subpoena being served, the Court appointed J. H. Campbell, a commissioner to take testimony. The Commissioner gives notice to Andrew Dunmore and to all other persons legally interested that he will attend to the duties of the above appointment at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Friday the 25th of November next, at one o'clock, p. m.

J. H. CAMPBELL, Commissioner. Ebensburg, Oct. 27, 1859.-3f.

T. J. JAMES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—The undersigned takes this method of informing the FASHIONABLES of Ebensburg, and vicinity that he has commenced business in this town, 100 doors west of E. J. Mills' Grocery. He is a MASTER CUTTER, and fully competent to satisfy the most fastidious. T. J. JAMES. Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1859.-3m

Blanks of all kinds kept constantly on hand at this office.