

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, No. 138 FRANKLIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Subscription rates: \$1.50 per year, payable in advance; outside the county, fifteen cents additional for postage.

FRIDAY MARCH 14, 1890.

OVER 800,000 gallons of whisky were sent from this country to Africa last year. We had no idea the missionaries were so numerous on the Dark Continent.

GENERAL RAUM stated as follows at the nineteenth annual convention of the Brewers' Association amid great applause: "More than \$10,000,000 are realized to the public treasury from the manufacture and sale of the products of the breweries."

THERE are two bills now before Congress which are intended to benefit a most worthy class of people, viz, the postoffice clerks throughout the country. One of them provides for granting leaves of absence to clerks and other employees in first, second, or third class postoffices for fifteen days in each year with full pay.

ONE gets an interesting glimpse of Benjamin Harrison from this story of him, attributed to Colonel Dudley, by the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times. We have good grounds for believing, however, that while the President is ashamed to invite Colonel Dudley to dinner the Colonel has a good deal of a pull with the Administration.

Abstract of the Millville Borough Council Proceedings. The Millville Borough Council met in regular session on Saturday evening with Burgess Keedy in the chair. A petition from James White, asking for a reward for a wall built near his lot, was read and filed.

Nearly a Fire.

The tapping of the Vigilant fire bell Monday shortly after noon, was the first alarm of fire that has been sounded in the city for some weeks. It caused some excitement till it was learned that there was no outbreak of flames.

Increase of Lunacy in France.

Paris Dispatch to the London Daily Telegraph. There seems to be some foundation for the statement made lately in a paper devoted to the interests of hygiene relative to the appalling increase of lunacy in France.

Charley Green, the champion heavy weight wrestler of England, is looking for blood.

The death of Samuel B. Washburn leaves but one remaining out of one of the most remarkable families ever reared in the United States. William D. is the last of the seven brothers who grew up on Israel Washburn's farm in Livermore.

Mrs. Caroline Donovan, who died in Baltimore, left \$12,000 to Cardinal Gibbons and his successor to help educate young men in the Catholic ministry.

Pedagogics at Indiana Normal.

The course in Pedagogics at Indiana State Normal School, Indiana, Pa., embraces Practical Psychology, History of Education, Methods in Education, Devices in Education and Management in Education.

The Millville authorities are pursuing a very commendable course in having the mud scraped off some of their streets.

The "Squire of the First Ward Gives His Attention to Warden Young of the Cambria County Jail.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., March 12, 1890.

Will you allow me space in your columns to notice an article in your issue of this date, taken from the Pittsburgh Leader, as far as it refers to an alleged interview of Warden Young, of this county.

For a young man whose political affiliations, commencing with his father and continued by him up until a very few years ago, or more strictly speaking, until his advent in Johnstown, were intensely Democratic, his assuming the role of censor upon those who all of their lives have been identified with the Republican party and do not know what it is to "Kick" except when machines try to ride rough-shod over the party, comes with a very bad grace, and should be received with a great deal of allowance.

We feel confident, however, that we can account for the milk in this particular cocoanut. A few days after the flood, and after Mr. A. J. Moxham, with others had succeeded in effecting an organization for the protection of property and the safety of the citizens, Mr. Young came down from Ebensburg, and assuming the prerogative of High Sheriff of the county, undertook to dictate to the people, and run things to suit his royal highness.

Turnkey Young has had it in for several parties including the writer and Gen. Hastings, who refused to recognize him as either the Sheriff or acting for the Sheriff, and has taken this method to get even, as it were, I am perfectly satisfied to let my record both political and social, before and since the flood, be measured along side of his and abide by the verdict. I will make the prophecy, that should our next Sheriff be elected by the Democratic party, you will find Turnkey Young dropping hurriedly back to his first love.

A. N. HART.

THE CAPITAL OF HUMBERT'S KINGDOM A GREAT MODERN CITY.

The Remains of the Ancient City—The New City Not Quite on the Same Site. The City Has Had a Continuous Existence for 2,600 Years.

"Rome is transformed." Such is the united testimony of all recent visitors. Rome is once more the capital of a united country, and, though not so great as the Rome of the later Caesars, it is quite a great city of the modern order.



ARCH OF CONSTANTINE.

Excluding the eras of decay and destruction, there have been three great Romes—and, for aught we know, a fourth, as there was an Alba Longa, sometimes called "Mother of Rome"—and the present Rome, with not quite 300,000 people, is probably not more than a third as large as the Rome of the Antonines and of the Second and Third centuries A. D.

The Rome of classic history was supposed to have been founded 743 B. C., but there are many Italian antiquities much older than that, for the Etruscans had a fairly well developed civilization before Rome and the Greeks had cities and flourishing provinces in the southern part of the peninsula.



THE QUIRINAL.

From the foundation of the city there was a tolerably regular growth till the reign of Augustus, and of that era the most interesting remains are the old Forum and many engineering works. With the emperors came the great structures, such as the Circus Maximus, and perhaps the last of these to be erected was the "Arch of Constantine."

This city extended over the seven hills, of which the Quirinal (still a noted place in Rome) was a center of the Sabine population. The Campus Martius ("Field of Mars," or war) was thick set with magnificent buildings, but the modern city covers it, and one looks in vain for beauty. In fact, rather the densest and poorest population is there.



PORTA ANGELICA, AN ENTRANCE TO THE VATICAN.

Part of the oft described Mamertine prison remains, and the two cells alleged to have been occupied by St. Peter and St. Paul are used as chapels. As no one can prove the contrary, they will do as well as any. The great Flavian amphitheater (founded about A. D. 72), however, still stands in sufficient preservation to astonish the visitors—called from its size the Colosseum.

The great "Arch of Constantine" commemorates his victory over Maxentius,

and is doubly interesting because of its beauty and the fact that it is a memorial of the beginning of Christianity as a ruling power. The "Arch of Titus," commemorative of the destruction of Jerusalem, is of almost equal interest and well preserved. In artistic effect, however, all these yield to the great Column of Trajan in the Forum, which is now surmounted by a statue of St. Peter.

The second great Rome came with the rise of the papal power. Finally, when the statesmen of modern Italy overthrew all the petty sovereigns and united Italy became a great power, Victor Emmanuel in the year 1870 took possession of Rome and abolished the pope's temporal power.

The new city is too much an imitation of Paris, and in laying out the new streets some antiquities were destroyed. It's a pity, but it had to be. There is even a street railroad nearly around the Forum, and one may go along a very Frenchy street to the great St. Peter's—the most magnificent structure ever



A GLIMPSE OF ST. PETER'S.

erected on this earth for the purposes of religion. Grand as it, the original design would have made it still grander; Bramante and Michael Angelo intended that the whole central front should rise in one bold relief, giving the full effect to its height and leaving the whole dome visible from the square before the church.

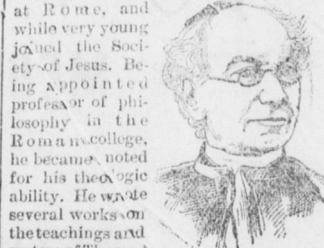
Not far away is the Vatican palace, of which and its great occupant the world has heard and still hears much. By the liberal spirit of modern times scholars are now admitted to its wonderful library and its marvelous gallery of maps. In its peculiar line no other collection in the world can rival this.

Little, if any, less attractive is the College for Propagating the Faith, commonly called the Propaganda, from which go every year large classes of cultured men, scattering to every section of the globe classmates of whom most will never meet again in this world.

Cardinal Pecci. The Roman Catholic church has recently lost one of its high dignitaries in Cardinal Pecci, an elder brother of the pope.

Giuseppe Pecci was born in 1807 at Carpineto, Italy, of a noble and wealthy family. He was well educated at Rome, and while very young joined the Society of Jesus. Being appointed professor of philosophy in the Roman college, he became noted for his theological ability. He wrote several works on the teachings and system of Thomas Aquinas, which works did not meet the approval of his superiors in the Order of Jesuits, and Father Pecci left the order. In 1851, when he retired from his professorship, he was considered the first theologian in Europe.

Upon leaving the Society of Jesus Father Pecci took the position of minutante in the Vatican library, which he held till his brother was elected pope. In 1879 the latter raised the librarian to the position of cardinal deacon, giving him at the same time the titular church of St. Agatha.



CARDINAL PECCI.

From "An Artist's Letters from Japan," written and pictured by John La Farge in The Century, we quote as follows: The doctor took us on Sunday afternoon to his club—whose name, I think, means the perfume of the maple—to see and listen to some Japanese plays, which are given in the club theatre built for the purpose. We went there in the afternoon, passing by the Shiba temples, and our kurumas were drawn up at one end of the buildings. There everything was Japanese, though I hear stories of the other club and its ultra-European ways—brandy and sodas, single eye glasses, etc. However that may be, on this side we were in Japan without mistake. We sat on the steps and had our shoes taken off, according to the Japanese fashion, so as not to injure mats, and we could hear during the operation long wailings, high notes and the piercing sound of flutes and stringed instruments; the curiously sad rhythm mingled with a background of high, distinct declamation. We walked in, with careful attention to make no noise, forgetting that in our stocking feet we could have made none had we wished, and we found the doctor's place reserved for him and us, and marked with his name, writ large.

Other low boxes, with sides no higher than our elbows as we sat on the mats, divided the sloping floor down to the stage. The stage was a pretty little building projecting into the great hall from its long side. It had its own roof, and connected with a large gallery or bridge, along which the actors moved as they came on or disappeared, in a manner new to us, but which gave a certain natural sequence and made a beginning and an end—a dramatic introduction and conclusion—and added greatly to the picture when the magnificent dresses of stiff brocade dragged slowly along to the cadence of the music.

A quiet, sleepy appreciation hovered over the scene; even the devotees near us, many of them older people and belonging to the old regime, showing their approval or disapproval with restrained criticism. I could see without turning my head the expression of the face of my neighbor, a former daimio, a man of position; a face a Japanese translation of the universal well known aristocratic type—immovable, fatigued, with the drooping under lip. Behind him sat former retainers, I suppose—deferrential, insinuating remarks and judgments to which he assented with inimitable brevity.

Still, I thought that I could distinguish, when he showed that the youthful amateurs—for most of the actors were non-professional—did not come up to a proper standard, that his memory went back to a long experience of good acting. And so catching are the impressions of a crowd that I myself after a time believed that I recognized, more or less distinctly, the tyro and the master, even though I only vaguely understood what it was all about. For I need not tell you that the libretto would have been still more difficult for me than the pantomime before me, and very often it was but pantomime, the actor making gestures to the accompaniment of music, or the declamation of the choragus, who told the poetic story.

Trading in Damascus. The oriental mind is disposed to mingle all the dealings of life with an amount of "sentiment" which would be scorned by the more literal business man of the west. A visitor at Damascus gives in Murray's Magazine the following description of a horse trade in that city:

A long dispute took place between the intending purchaser and the owner as the former attempted to beat down the price by a few pilastrs. The owner, however, seemed very sure of making a favorable sale, even if the present customer should withdraw. So he remained silent, with an occasional inconsequent remark, such as, "Is matters not?" "Wallah, whom am I to argue with thee?" "Wallah, my horse is as fast; take it without money."

All these expressions are equivalent to cold negatives, and might naturally have exasperated the other man, who had been wasting oceans of rhetoric in persuasion. Finally, he, in this turn, exclaimed, with heart warming show of generosity and philanthropy: "Wallah, are we not brothers? Wherefore all this noise? Is it for money? Allah, why bid! You want 1,000 pilastrs? Here is the money. Take it! Then he pressed the bulk of treasure into the other's hand and turned away. "Never mind about your horse. I care not for it. Shall we part enemies because of money?"

At this point the other, who now had his money secured, ran after his customer, fell on his neck, and kissing him on both cheeks, assured him that the horse would henceforth be worthless to him; that, since his brother wished for it, he must take it as a present. And so the bargain was concluded.

Solvent Power of a Liquid. A very simple experiment may be performed to show the solvent power of a liquid, namely, by taking a small vial of camphor water or a quantity of alcohol, with as much camphor dissolved as it will hold, and then adding to this a drop of water; it is as clear as water itself until a drop is given, when the solution is weakened so much that it cannot hold the camphor longer in solution and begins to give it up in a white cloud, allowing it to run down to the bottom of a glass. Now, about the same process as this is effective when a specimen of drinking water is to be examined for a test of organic matter, which it may contain in solution. The solvent power for this impurity is reduced by giving the liquid something better to dissolve, or something to dissolve for which it has a greater liking, sugar being one of the best known substances in this respect; thus, when a spoonful is added to a flask, and corked up tight in the sunlight, the water drops the organic matter and adopts the ingredient it has a greater affinity for—all that is required being to watch for the minute black specks which will be seen floating in every portion of the liquid when water for drinking purposes is to be tested for purity.—Philadelphia Record.

The Old Doctors

Draw blood, my dear doctors cleanse it, hence the increased demand for Alteratives. It is now well known that most diseases are due to an over-abundance, but to a certain extent, of the blood; and it is equally well known that no blood medicine is so efficacious as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a large sale in this country. We applied it to a case of skin disease, and it grew upon us. It is a good medicine for all skin diseases, and is sold by all druggists. It is a good medicine for all skin diseases, and is sold by all druggists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Professional Cards.

HENRY H. KUHN, Attorney-at-Law. Office opposite First National Bank No. 195 Locust street, Johnstown, Pa.

JAMES M. WALTERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office No. 3, Abba Hall, Main street, Johnstown, Pa. All business given faithful and prompt attention.

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JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK. NO. 192 MAIN STREET.

CHARTERED SEPTEMBER 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of one dollar and upward. No deposits exceeding a total of \$2,000 will be received from any one person. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or five times the amount of loan desired; also moderate loans made on town property where ample security is offered. Good reference, perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discount made. No loans on personal security. Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special acts of the Legislature relating to deposits of married women and minors can be obtained at the Bank.

Trustees—HERMAN BAUMER, B. I. Yeagley, John Hanman, John Thompson, C. B. Ellis, Pearson Fisher, James J. Fronzney, John Lowman, W. B. Lowman, James McMillen, James Quinn, Howard J. Roberts, Wm. A. Stewart, Geo. T. Swank, Jacob Swank, W. W. Walters, James McMillen, President; John Lowman, Herman Baumer, Geo. T. Swank, Vice Presidents; W. C. Lewis, Treasurer; Cyrus Elder, Solicitor. mar3

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between JOHN D. EDWARDS and A. ADAIR under the firm name of J. D. EDWARDS & CO., was dissolved on the 28th day of February, 1890, by mutual consent. All debts due to the said partnership are to be paid and those due from the same will be discharged by John D. Edwards. Business claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement to J. D. EDWARDS, A. ADAIR, mar3

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF JANE H. HESS, DECEASED.—Letters Testamentary of the estate of Jane H. Hess, late of Copersdale, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement to D. B. HESS, Executor, 109 Seventeenth st., South side, Pittsburg.