

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

A Democratic Weekly Newspaper; Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, Home Interests and General Information.

VOLUME 1.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1867.

NUMBER 22

IMPORTANT TO EVERYBODY.

"NEW WRINKLE" IN EBENSBURG!

JOHN D. THOMAS

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Ebensburg and the north of the county generally, that he has recently added to his stock a large and complete assortment of SHOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, &c., for Ladies' and Children's Wear, from the celebrated wholesale manufacturing establishment of Ziegler & Sutton, Philadelphia. This stock comprises everything that is desirable and serviceable in the way of custom-made sewed work, and every article is warranted of the best material and most perfect manufacture. In the sale of these goods the subscriber pledges himself to repair free of charge any article that may give way after a reasonable time and reasonable usage. The ladies are specially invited to call and examine the stock. The subscriber also keeps on hand and is prepared to manufacture to order BOOTS and SHOES for Gent's and Youth's wear, of the very best material and workmanship, and at prices as reasonable as like work can be obtained anywhere. French Calf, Common Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of leather constantly on hand. Store on Main street, next door to Crawford's Hotel. Feb 21-4f.

EBENSBURG LITERARY DEPOT!

JAMES MURRAY,

DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCO, PERFUMERY, FANCY SOAPS, &c., &c., in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Lemon as a Drug Store.

MAIN STREET, EBENSBURG.

Keeps Blank Books, Envelopes, Paper, Pens, Ink, Pocket Books, Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Prayer and Toy Books, &c. Stationery and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. Feb 21-4f.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned on book account, or by note due, are requested to call and settle the same either by paying the cash (which, of course, would be preferred) or by giving or renewing their notes, on or before the 1st day of July next, as after that date all accounts remaining unsettled will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection. A. SAUPP. St. Augustine, May 2, 1867.-2m.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY

Having been granted to the undersigned the estate of John White, late of Blacklick township, Cambria county, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement to JAMES H. WHITE, Executor, at his Attorney, F. A. SHOEMAKER, Esq. May 23, 1867.-6f.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Henry Kries, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county. All persons having claims against said estate will please present them for payment, and those owing the same are requested to make settlement without delay. PETER SHERO, Executor. Carrolltown, May 30, 1867.-6f.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of John Cunningham, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in Carroll township, Cambria county. All persons having claims against said estate will present them properly proven, and those indebted to the same are requested to come forward and make payment. HENRY BYRNE, Executor. May 23, 1867.-6f.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!

F. SHARRETT'S DWSEET,

House, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Glazing, Paper Hanging, and all other work in his line, promptly executed, and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop in the basement of the Town Hall. Ebensburg, May 9, 1867.-6f.

JOSEPH ZOLNER, JR.,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, has taken the room on High street, opposite the Mountain House, recently occupied by J. J. Lloyd as a Drug Store. Watches and jewelry repaired on short notice and at the lowest rates, and all work warranted. Ebensburg, May 23, 1867.

SUGAR KETTLES AND SUGAR PANS,

low for cash, at GEO. HUNTLEY'S. Feb. 23.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the house of Wm. R. Hughes, in Wilmore Borough, on Friday the 5th day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Wm. R. Hughes of, in and to 318 acres of land situate on line of Pa. Rail Road, one mile west of Portage Station, (1500 feet of siding of Pa. R. R. Co., convenient to the Mill, located on the above land,) situated in Washington and Summerhill townships. Trout Run, M'Intosh's Run and Wright's Run runs through the land. One house, 30 by 40 ft., on the premises, with fifteen rods of the Pa. R. R., and one double house convenient to the Rail Road, and near the steam mill known as the Union Mills of Wm. R. Hughes. Also, a plank house convenient to the water mill of Wm. R. Hughes, and 2 plank barns. 150 acres of this tract is ridge land of excellent quality, one half timbered with maple, beech, birch and hickory, and 45 acres fenced in. A wooden railway runs through the land, connecting with the Pennsylvania Rail Road Co.'s siding, west of Portage. Also, 50 acres of timber land adjoining lands of Peter Somers, the Sonnan survey, and others. Also, 60 acres of timber land situated one mile from Portage, in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Hon. Thomas A. Scott and others. Also, one house and lot at Portage, at the siding of Pennsylvania Rail Road. Also, five 5 acre lots in Washington township, Cambria county, on the north side of the Pa. R. R., at Portage Station, west of the above described house and lot at Portage. Also, one 2 story plank house at Portage Station, with 3 acres of land, now occupied by John C. Noel. Also, twenty 1 acre lots on south side of Pennsylvania Rail Road, at Portage Station, adjoining lands of Wm. K. Carr & Co., G. W. Mears, and others, situated on the Pa. R. R., between the property of John C. Noel and the lower wood shed, in Washington township, Cambria county. Also, one 2 story house and three lots situated in Wilmore Borough, Cambria county, known as the Post Office property, on Wood street and Crooked street. Also, one 2 story house and basement, 30 by 64 feet, in Wilmore Borough, Cambria county, known as the store room and residence of Wm. R. Hughes, and 2 lots and barn, and other buildings, on Rail Road st., also, one house and lot on Rail Road st., now occupied by Louis Delahunt. Also, seven acres of land in Wilmore Borough, Cambria county, improved and under cultivation, adjoining lands of P. Emire, the Catholic church property, and others. Also, four acres of meadow land known as the Gilbert L. Lloyd meadow. Also, one acre of meadow land known as the school house lot. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Graybill & Co., et al. JAMES MYERS, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 20, 1867.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his FARM, situated in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg, on the road leading to Loretto. The Farm consists of 80 Acres, more or less, about 54 Acres of which are cleared, under good fence, and in a good state of cultivation. The balance of the land is well set with sugar, chestnut, locust and other marketable timber. There is a comfortable FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN on the premises, and an Orchard of choice Fruit Trees that have never yet failed to bear. There is also a never-failing spring of pure water and other necessary conveniences on the premises. The Farm will be sold on fair terms and easy payments, and an indisputable title will be given. What is known as Bradley's Station, on the E. & C. Rail Road, is located on this land. Further information can be obtained by applying to CHARLES BRADLEY, Cambria Tp., May 28, 1867.-4f.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale his Farm situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, about 2 1/2 miles from Carrolltown Borough, on the road leading to Hinebaugh's Mill. Said Farm contains over 82 acres, most of it cleared and under good fence, with a comfortable two-story Plank House and Log Barn thereon erected. There is a large orchard of excellent fruit and several springs of pure water on the premises—one of the latter close to the house—as well as a stream of water running through the middle of the land. This property will be sold on fair and easy terms. For further information apply to the undersigned at Lilly's Station, or to Archibald Smith, on the farm. my 30.-3m. DAVID SMITH.

PRIVATE SALE.

The subscriber at Private Sale two valuable tracts of TIMBER LAND, situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, and known as the "Lloyd Property." Also, four other valuable tracts of LAND, situate in Cambria and Jackson townships, and known as the "Pensacola Property." Also, TWO FARMS adjoining the Borough of Ebensburg—one containing about 100 acres; the other about 150 acres. The buildings are all in good repair, with never-failing springs of water near the houses. Persons wishing to purchase or sell Farms or Timber Lands, will do well by calling on me before buying or offering them for sale. F. A. SHOEMAKER, ap. 11-4f. Atty at Law, Ebensburg.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

A MOVING STORY.

The local of "The Buffalo Commercial" has been moving. Hear him: Yesterday was the first of May, and everybody except those who were so unfortunate as to own their own houses—thereby being liable at any time to be sent to the State prison for the taxes—moved. We moved. And it was the movingest sight that we ever saw. Our readers ought to have seen the scene. Our folks commenced pulling up and tearing down the traps a week ago. Most of the "plunder" was thrown into a heap and lumped off into loads, with a total disregard of ordinary rules. The pigsties and live syrup and vials, were packed in our new hat, one of J. W. Reed's latest and best. The castor bottles were placed in our other boots, it being so handy to carry them by the loops. The stopper came out of one containing tomato catsup, and the mustard concern was broken off. That is the best seasoned pair of boots we ever had. The other family insisted on coming into the house before we got out. And so things got mixed up some. But we got everything that belonged to us at last. The cartmen swore because the cook-stove was so heavy; and one said "d—d if he'd have it if we offered it to him." Didn't offer it to him, but offered both of them a drink out of a quarter barrel of ale nearly full standing in the kitchen. They took it—very kindly, but it made them thirsty all the forenoon. Guess the spigot must have got out of the barrel on the road, for we couldn't squeeze half a glass out last night. Finally got moved. Thought I better be gone before we tackled the bedstead and the back room stove. Commenced playing put up bedstead. It's fun, when you like it. But people don't like it mostly. None of the blasted rails would fit. Got the wrong ones into the wrong posts, and couldn't screw them up. Marked them all with a pencil before we took them down, and thought we'd know how they went together again; but somebody wiped the marks all out. And there we were. Better half suggested that one at our time of life ought to have more patience, and gave it as her opinion that we "couldn't swear the bedstead together." Found we couldn't. Finally got 'em up, four of 'em, and commenced putting the cords on. Cords broke, and we had to tie them together. The knots wouldn't slip under the pegs, and we couldn't draw the rope tight. More remarks by the child's mother on the subject of profanity. Didn't pay any attention to her, and thus succeeded in getting through with the bed.

THE POOREST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Many years ago, two brothers went from Connecticut to Western New York to live. The country was new, and the land was cheap; so these brothers, who were young men, bought a great deal of it. They added acre to acre, and farm to farm, until they could go over whole townships without taking their feet from their own soil. Other emigrants came about them; and their land, which was fertile, became of great value; so, by the time the brothers were old men, they were very rich. At last, the elder brother came to die; and as he lay upon his death-bed, he asked to be lifted, so that he could look from the window. His friends raised him upon pillows, and threw open the window. The dying man looked out over miles and miles of forest and hill and meadow, where grain was ripening in the sunshine, and cattle and sheep were feeding, and the golden river was flowing through the midst in its beautiful valley. Hill, meadow, and forest were all his, everything his eyes looked upon; yet in a few hours he must go away, and take none of his riches with him, go away alone, and in darkness, and without Jesus, for he was not a Christian. He had been so busy buying farms and houses and cattle that he had no time to think of anything else. The rich man looked from the window a long time at his worldly riches,—at the waving grain, the shining river, the wide spreading trees, and the grazing cattle,—and then, turning away his head, burst into tears, saying, "I am the poorest man in the whole world."

GETTING UP IN THE WORLD.

About eighteen months ago we gave in the *Banner* an account of the discovery of a bag of gold in a hollow log, by a colored man, not far from Dyersburg, in West Tennessee. We have lately received some additional particulars bearing on the original fact, which are even still more remarkable. They relate to what the lucky freeman did with his bag of gold, and what became of him after he had turned it into greenbacks. The story is briefly this: He went to Memphis, by the advice of some friends, who gave him a letter of recommendation to Mr. Robert M. Bruce, of that city. Mr. Bruce proved a friend indeed. He took his gold, counted it, and found it made in all twenty-nine hundred dollars, which he sold at a time when gold was nearly fifty per cent. premium, investing the sum total, more than four thousand dollars, in United States five-twenty gold-bearing bonds. The name of the colored man was Henry James.

AN HONEST ANSWER.

Recently a clergyman was preaching in Belfast when a young man in the congregation, getting weary of the sermon, looked at his watch. Just as he was in the act of examining his time-piece for the fourth or fifth time, the pastor, with great earnestness, was urging the truth upon the consciousness of his hearers. "Young man," said he, "how is it with you?" Whereupon the young man with the gold repeater bawled out, in hearing of nearly the whole congregation, "A quarter past eight." As may be supposed, the gravity of the assembly was much disturbed for a time.

WAR IN THE TOLLING OF A BELL LIKE THE PRAYER OF A HYPOCRITE!

Because it is a solemn sound from a thoughtless tongue.

GETTING UP IN THE WORLD.

He remained in Memphis three months, and, being expert and intelligent, he learned before he quit the place to read a little and to shave a great deal. Thomas repaired to New Orleans and became an employee of La Vie, the fashionable barber on Canal street. His handsome appearance, naturally fine manners, and skill as a hair-dresser, brought him into great popularity. He was also prudent as well as aspiring. He kept his gold-bonds safe, let the interest accumulate, and added to it by his savings, which were considerable. At night he attended school, and besides his English acquirements of reading, writing, and arithmetic, he picked up by his daily associations a tolerable smattering of French. Early in the present year he had just ten five hundred dollar five-twenty bonds, bearing six per cent annual interest in gold, making five thousand dollars of capital and three hundred income. During the month of January, 1867, in with General Richard Talbot, of Texas, a Confederate officer of cavalry, who was going to Europe, and made an arrangement to accompany him as an attendant, as the General was in ill health. Accordingly about the 1st of March they set out together, and arrived in Paris on the 13th. What our colored friend's adventures may have been in the gay capital since his arrival we know not, but the following advertisement, which appears in the issue of *Gaiter's Messenger* for May 17, will throw some light on his present status:

ATTENTION, AMERICANS.

Mr. Henry James (late of New Orleans, United States) has the honor to announce that he has opened an American bar at No. 37-Castiglione, near the Place Vendome, where he will furnish mixed drinks, including Bourbon and Robertson County, Scotch-tails, mint juleps, &c., on the Kentucky and Tennessee plan. Mr. James offers the following references: George N. Sanders, Mr. Wignall, of Texas; Hon. John Silldell, Hon. J. P. Benjamin; Col. Hiram Fuller, Richard M. Talbot. Small parties served to order. Whether our colored friend from Dyer county has invested his bag of gold, &c. his ten 5-20 bonds, in a neat little rendezvous for thirty Confederates, or whether he still holds his securities and merely represents some one else, or a company, we know not; but certain it seems to be that Henry James, who found the bag of gold in a hollow log away off in the wilds of West Tennessee, and Henry James, of Rue Castiglione, Paris, is one and the same person, the moral of which is that there are some mighty queer ups and downs in this world, and the especial application being that our hero has made a considerable rise in life for a backwoods Tennessee darkey, two years ago proprietor of nothing but a hoe-handle and a finetooth comb.—*Nashville Banner*, June 8.

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CORWIN AND MRS. SHANNON.

Corwin's opponent in the gubernatorial race was the then incumbent, Governor Wilson Shannon. During one of his trips from one appointment to another Corwin and the wife of Shannon were fellow passengers in a public stage-coach. They had never met, and were unknown to each other. Mrs. Shannon had no escort, but carried only her infant boy in her arms. The remainder of the passengers consisted of Corwin's friends, who made the round of the State with him, and who were also ignorant of the presence of the rival candidate's "better half." They were not long left in this blissful ignorance, for the lady, aroused by their free use of hard-core sentiments, soon gave them to understand in very plain English that she was "a good Locooco," and, moreover, "the wife of Governor Shannon to boot." This announcement was rather startling to the gentlemen. Corwin was the first to recover his composure and take advantage of the situation. Expressing himself delighted at having met her, he placed himself beside Mrs. Shannon, and at once became very attentive to her. He told her of his acquaintance with her husband, spoke in highly complimentary terms of his character and public career, and expressed his unbounded admiration of the man. The lady was charmed, and begged several times to know the name of her new friend. Corwin found means to avoid answering that question. The lady grew suspicious of this evasion, and told Corwin in confidence (loud enough, of course, to be heard by the hard-cider men) that her husband was certain of a re-election—"that he was not to be beaten by that fellow Tom Corwin, who was nothing after all," she added, "but a wagon boy when young."

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