Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JUNE 17, 1869.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention for the nomination of candidates for the offices of Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court, will meet at 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, July 14, 1869, in the Hall of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg. By order of the Democratic State Committee.

WM. A. WALLACE, Chairman.
DAVID CALDWELL, Secretary.

Democratic County Convention

The Democratic electors, and all others opposed to Radical misrule and negro suffrage, will meet at their respective election precincts, on SATURDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF JUNE, 1869, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock, p. m., and elect two delegates each to attend the County Convention to be held in EBENSBURG, on MONDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF JUNE, 1869, to place in nomination a County Ticket to be supported by the people at the coming election, and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require. By order of the Committee. H. D. WOODRUFF,
Johnstown, June 16, 1869. Chairman.

WE frequently see it stated in the papers of both parties that the next Legislature will be called on to divide the State into Senatorial and Representative districts. This is a misapprehension. The constitution requires an apportionment of the State to be made every *seventh* year, and as the last one was made in 1864, it is plain that the next one will not take place until the session of 1871.

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is very much mistaken if he supposes that we have been induced to change our views in regard to the District Court question, because we did not again refer to the subject in our last issue. We have neither read anything in that paper nor have we heard anything from any other source at all calculated to produce a change in our opinion relative to the exorbitant price charged for Union Hall. We never intimated that any undue influence had been used to induce the leasing of that building, we did not view it as an act of favoritism, nor did we drag politics into the discussion of the subject, but treated it simply as a question effecting the interests of the tax-payers of the county. We expressed our opinion plainly, and as we can see no good that can result from its further discussion, we do not intend again to refer to it.

ON two or three occasions we have referred to the appointment by President Grant of James M. Ashley as Governor of Montana Territory. It was a most disgraceful selection, and is so regarded by the whole country. It is among the strangest of Grant's singular appointments, and one that reflects deep dishonor on the administration. Ashley will have a hot time of it in the Territory. He recently made a statement that he did not own any town lots or quartz property in that region. The *Gazette*, published at Helena, the capital of the Territory, refers to this statement in the following style:

Now, one thing is certain: Mr. A. must have the poorest memory of any man living, or be one of the greatest liars of the age!—We would not deem it important to give any notoriety to this one horse, played-out carpet-bag politician, were it not for the fact that he has been sent out to Montana as a missionary in the cause of Radicalism, and for the purpose of evangelizing the Democracy. Hence we meet him at the threshold, and denounce him according to his demerits.

No political humbugger need come here sounding his own horn, and expecting to proselyte the hardy miners to the doctrine of negro equality, and equality with Chinamen, Tartars and Mongolians. The American population of Montana is Christian, and cannot be made to worship at the shrine of Josh or Jim Ashley.

He does not come here with clean hands. He says he owns no quartz. He lies. The evidence stands out in bold relief against him in the Recorder's office of Lewis and Clark county. Let him pray to God for forgiveness of his past sins. Let him reform his morals, and once in his life do his best to be honest and decent, and all will be well with him. By virtue of the organic act and an unfavorable Providence, he is the legal Governor of Montana. But woe be unto him if he undertakes to cut high old Radical fantastic tricks in this glorious, free and independent Territory; for should he do so, mountains might fall upon him and in vain screen him from the wrath of an indignant people.

Governor Geary.

It may now be regarded as a foregone conclusion, that John W. Geary will be renominated as the radical candidate for Governor by the convention of his party, which is to meet in Philadelphia on Wednesday of next week. There has been a good deal of talk and bluster in his own party in opposition to his again being a candidate, and much crimination and recrimination on that question has taken place. That he is by far the weakest candidate that his party could nominate is apparent, for many reasons which we will not now discuss at length. There will be a time for that. That he is intellectually weak and in vanity and self-importance unequalled and indeed unapproachable, is not to be questioned. That he will be defeated, as he ought to be, we do not entertain a doubt.

The Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, a leading radical paper, in a recent article on this subject, uses the following plain and significant language:

"Without possessing a single qualification for the office, without having the respect of any significant portion of the people of the Commonwealth, and devoid of every quality which should recommend him for such a high position, the sublimity of his impudence and his grasping need alone induces him to thrust himself forward as a candidate for Governor. The slave of the "Ring," and their willing coadjutor, he is for them the most fitting instrument, and he will, it is feared, receive their nomination. But they and he must clearly understand that he is not and cannot be the choice of the great Republican party, whom for one term he has already shamefully misrepresented. The small ward politicians may possibly foist him upon us, but just as certain as they do just so certain will our party organization see in the nomination of John W. Geary the defeat of its principles, and the State will, for one gubernatorial term at least, lose the benefits of Republican influence. The Republican party is a great and powerful organization, and it may not be lightly broken down; but while it was sufficiently strong to send to the field scores upon scores of regiments, to spend scores of millions of dollars in perpetuating the Union, yet it is not strong enough to stand another term of the misrule of the present Governor."

If, after all that, the Radical party will persist in naming the "fool of fortune" for re-election, we can only say that "Barkis is willing," and we shall be much better satisfied of its consistency than we should be did they select a man having common sense and common decency. The *Telegraph* further adds:

"The opposition see our weakness in John W. Geary, and are already taking advantage of it. They will put forward in the contest no mere party hack—no creature of their "Ring." They recognize the fact that the people are tired of imbecility and want of character in their Chief Magistrate, and they mean to nominate a man of character and capacity. With such a candidate arrayed against John W. Geary, their task will be an easy one. They will have the triumph and we the defeat."

The Washington Riot.

On last Monday week, the 7th instant, an election was held in Washington City for Collector, Register, Surveyor and members of the City Council. What then and there transpired is fully detailed in the following dispatches telegraphed from that city, on the day of the election, to the New York *World*. It was a disgraceful affair, and is one of the natural fruits of the negro suffrage experiment. From all the accounts we have read of what took place on that day, as well as the events that preceded it, it seems that the conduct of John W. Forney and a few of his choice associates was the inciting cause that provoked the wild scene of riot and bloodshed. It is not the first time that Forney's incendiary conduct and reckless speeches to the negroes of that city have been calculated, if not intended, to produce turmoil and disturbance at the polls. He is peculiarly fitted for such dirty and disreputable work, and is a perfect master of all the low arts of the most groveling demagogue. There could be no better field for his operations in this respect than amongst the negroes who have congregated in Washington since the close of the war.

This was purely a *negro riot*. There is no pretence whatever that any insult was offered by any white man to any negro voter, or that any white man attempted in any way to interfere with the election. The negroes in their clubs had determined, under the teachings of their white leaders, that no negro should vote what was called the citizens' ticket, unless at the risk of personal injury being inflicted upon him. When it was discovered that one of their class, named Steuart, intended to vote that ticket, he was attacked by the excited and infuriated black rabble, and then the riotous and disgraceful scene commenced. We look for a repetition of these election riots in the Southern States. All that has prevented them heretofore is that the elections in those States have been held under the overawing power and influence of the bayonet. When that potent instrument for the preservation of order is removed, the ignorant negroes, under the mischievous teachings of the white carpet-baggers, will re-enact the bloody scenes that disgraced the national capital on Monday week. We hope for better things, but all experience teaches that like causes will produce like results.

WASHINGTON, June 7, 1869.

The local government of the capital of the country passed to-day, amid scenes of arson and riot and bloodshed and death, into the hands of the negroes. The inflammatory appeals of John W. Forney and his *Chronicle* and Mayor Bowen to the prejudices of the ignorant Africans who swarm in this District, did their work to day, and nothing but a well-managed and efficient Metropolitan Police force has saved the city from an extensive and fearful riot. Fortunately for the white population the day's bloodshed was the result of a contest between the rioters, on the one hand, and the police on the other, both belonging to the Radical party.

Last night the negroes commenced to congregate at the polling precincts, so as to hold them this morning in long lines, which they did to the exclusion of the white voters.

During the night, the store of a candidate on the Citizens' ticket, in the First Ward, was set on fire and burned up, involving a loss of eight thousand dollars. The riot of to day shows the motive and class which prompted this incendiarism.

The election proceeded in the several wards up to two o'clock with an unusual amount of rioting, but nothing serious occurred until about three p. m., when the negroes in the Second Ward, in pursuance of the dictation of the white Radical leaders and by consultation during the night, determined not to allow any colored man to vote the Citizens' or Democratic ticket, though a man heads that ticket who is not, and never has been, a Democrat. It having been ascertained that a colored man named Stuart, employed as a porter in a store, intended to vote the Citizens' ticket, a mob of negroes armed with bricks and stones proceeded to the premises and attempted to seize Stuart, amid cries of hang and lynch him. Stuart fled to a dwelling over the store. This was assaulted, and the family occupying it were driven out. By this time the Superintendent of Police and a mounted force arrived on the ground, formed lines in front of the house, and kept the crowd back. The Superintendent of Police, having sent to Stuart to know if he wished to come out, received from him an answer in the affirmative. The police force were then ordered to clear the crowd from the front of the building, which they did with considerable difficulty, the crowd shouting: "Here he comes, the s—n of a b——; hang him." Major Richards, the Superintendent of Police, having taken his position at the front door of the store, Stuart in a few minutes appeared, which was the signal for the crowd to make a dash at him, but they were beaten off by the mounted men, and the dismounted men formed a hollow square around Stuart, who was in company with the Superintendent, and the police and Stuart commenced to march off in that order. The crowd whooped, swore, and threatened to mob Stuart, and it required all the exertions of the mounted men to keep him from being lynched on the spot. He was finally taken to another precinct and allowed to vote.

This seemed to enrage the mob, who suddenly grew in proportions and rushed out of the adjacent alleys in swarms, armed with razors, stones, clubs, and firearms, and sent a volley at the Superintendent of Police and Stuart.

A pistol-shot was fired at the Superintendent. The mounted police then drove the mob back, but reinforced, they came up Thirteenth street, near K street drove the police a little. There were successive volleys of stones and brickbats fired at the police, who still fell back from the infuriated demons, who taunted and yelled defiant oaths at them, crying, "Kill 'em! kill 'em!" "Knock down the damn blue-coated white trash!" &c.

The officers of the force, realizing that prompt measures should be taken to put down the riot, now assuming alarming proportions, abandoned the defensive they had too long maintained, and fired a volley at the mob. By this time, large crowds of spectators had filled the sidewalks and streets, and the firing by the police created a regular panic. Men flew into the houses, jumped into the yards, run down alleys, got behind tree boxes, and sought every means of escape. Women and children ran under the door-steps, half frightened to death, while several colored women were trampled down by the mob. Carriages in the street were suddenly whirled about and driven pell-mell away. One fat gentleman was riding in a barouche, and, finding that the driver could not go fast enough, jumped out, right into the mob, by whom he was bruised not a little.

The first volley, which was fired in front of the residence of the Secretary of the British Legation, corner of Thirteenth and K streets created a little lull, but when the mob discovered that two of their number had been shot down, they came up crying and yelling and hurling stones and bricks in greater force than ever. They fired a few stray shots, hitting, a horse in the flank and inflicting a flesh wound on a policeman. A mounted officer, who accidentally got detached from the force, was most inhumanly beaten with stones and bricks, and succeeded in dragging himself into an alley. The mounted force charged again on the mob, firing a few shots, and slightly wounding several, but driving the rioters a square away. The police then moved up and down the crowd, who seemed afraid to renew the attack. The Mayor of the city, Bowen, arrived on the ground at this point, and a yell went up from a gang of negro ruffians on the sidewalk of "Here's our Mayor," "Boys, let's give the citizen's hell," "Let's kill every damned Democrat."

They failed, even with Bowen's presence, to renew the riot, and the police held the scene of the mob rule in peace thereafter.

The casualties are not exactly known. Two negroes were fatally wounded, four severely wounded, and half a dozen slightly wounded. The police were cut, bruised and maimed, and the Superintendent is suffering badly this evening. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the police for their patience, coolness, and decisive action.

After all was quiet President Grant rode to the scene of the riot.

In the Seventh Ward, two hours after the above riot, the police put down another attempt to incite mob-law by promptly shooting a negro who started to lynch a man. There were minor riots all over the town during the day and to night.

Of course, the negro ticket is elected. Every ward is represented in the City Councils by a negro. The colored barber at Willard's is Alderman from the First Ward. The negro head waiter at the National is Councilman from the Fourth Ward. These are fair samples.

Let no Northern man, be he Democrat or Republican, for his life or his property set his foot in Washington with a dollar; for under the municipal rule now in force, neither is safe. Before this riot, capitalists have shunned this place. Let them do so forever more. The town is doomed and damned.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE AND MURDER BY A NEGRO.—A correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, writing from Lexington, Va., under date of the 9th inst., gives the following particulars of a terrible outrage and murder committed within a few miles of that place by a negro on the evening of the 6th inst.:

Our community has been shocked by a horrible crime which was perpetrated some eight miles below here, on Sunday evening last. The confession of the negro and other incontrovertible testimony elicit the following facts: Miss Susan Kite, a young lady of high respectability, was on her way to church, when a negro named Jesse Edwards met with her, dragged her into the woods, outraged her person, and then murdered her, and threw her body into the river. Suspicion fell upon the negro, and when, after pursuit, he was arrested, he confessed the murder, but insisted it was in *self defense*. He told where the body could be found. It has been recovered, and the examination before the coroner revealed the full enormity of the crime. The negro now makes full confession, but, even without his confession, the proof of guilt is conclusive.

The fiend was lodged in jail on yesterday, and was this morning brought before the Mayor and committed for trial. The fact that he was not lynched, but permitted to take the slow process of trial, and pardon by Wells, speaks volumes for the disposition of our people to submit to even badly administered laws.

The young lady was about eighteen years old, and bore a high character in the community. Five of her brothers lost their lives in the Confederate army. Alas! that they should have fallen in a struggle which has resulted in such a state of things as that a negro dare perpetrate such an outrage, and go unwhipt of justice.

IN Rhode Island a white man cannot vote unless he is the owner of one hundred and thirty-four dollars' worth of real estate; yet, at the next session of the Legislature, the Radicals will adopt the fifteenth constitutional amendment, by which all the worthless negroes in the State can deposite their votes in the ballot-box. In the estimation of the Rhode Island Radicals, a white man must own a house and lot in order to be equal in value and importance to a negro, who is "simple beauty unadorned." Everything for the negro, nothing for white men, is the motto of the Radical party. In Washington men are beaten and shot, and cut and hacked, in order to put the Capital of the nation under negro domination, and the same spirit is manifested in all parts of the country. The question is no longer, shall the negro be equal with the white man? He claims superiority, and the Radicals admit the claim.—*Phila. Age.*

AN INSTITUTION.—Oak Hall has become one of the "institutions" of the City of Brotherly Love. Many people have been or pretended to be concerned for the permanency of the establishment from its very beginning; but every year it has grown in size, in efficiency and in the favor of the people, until now after ten years experience it stands head and shoulders above anything of the kind in the State if not in the whole country; and all lovers of good clothes are glad to have such an institution to which they can resort.

The Grand Wind-Up in Boston.

Boston is about to give out the hymn; let the rest of mankind handle their psalm-books. Boston is about to raise the tune; let "frogpond" clap its hands, and Bunker hill be joyful altogether. Boston is about to lead in prayer; let the gentiles draw near, pull off their hats, and listen to the most eloquent petition that was ever addressed to a human audience. Boston has proclaimed a great National Peace Jubilee, "to be held in the city of Boston, June 15th, 16th and 17th of the present *Anno Domini*, to commemorate the restoration of peace throughout the land. Boston is arranging a grand orchestra of one thousand musicians, the first to sing national airs and hymns of peace, and the last to swell the aforesaid national airs and hymns to cosmical dimensions. Boston is erecting an immense coliseum, capable of accommodating over fifty thousand persons, for the occasion, to be magnificently decorated with emblems expressive of Boston notions, sentiments, ideas and emotions. Boston invites the rest of mankind to attend and participate in its enjoyments, at the ruinously low figures of one hundred dollars the season ticket, admitting three persons, or thirty-three dollars, thirty three cents and a vulgar fraction for each individual. Boston is about to do the thing in style; but like the thrifty consort of the renowned Gilpin, while she is bent on pleasure, she retains her frugal disposition, and intends to realize a profit on her anthems and thanksgivings.

Boston rejoiced greatly over the war.—She led the timbrels, and headed the dance which circled around the cauldron when the poisonous mixture which made men bloodthirsty was preparing. Of all the noxious ingredients that entered into the compound, hers was the most deadly. Although she did not manifest superior alacrity in sending her sons to the conflict, she sang the war song, danced the war dance, and screamed the war whoop with a vigor and persistency that left nothing to be desired. Her clergy breathed forth threatenings and slaughter from the pulpit. Her learned pundits perambulated the land, blowing the war trumpet from the platforms of lecture halls; making merchandize of their belligerent sentinels, at the price of fifty cents for the admission. Her senators and representatives took the lead in every measure which served to make war inevitable, and to foster and intensify the evil passions and cruel hatreds which war is calculated to awaken.

Boston has attained her ends, and Boston is satisfied. She did nothing to promote the return of peace; she is doing what lies in her power to make the people only formal. The country is only formally at peace, not actually. It is the peace of exhaustion, not of consent, the badges of which are the privations of right, political constraint and military despotism. But it is a peace that is after the heart of Boston, and therefore Boston proposes to celebrate it with songs and thanksgivings; with the "greatest feast of sublime and inspiring harmony that has ever been heard in any part of the world." As Boston was inspired with an ardent love of the beauties of war, so now Boston is inspired with an ardent love of the beauties of peace. She discovers that all mankind are brethren. She wonders how they could have done otherwise than love each other. She is willing to embrace the survivors of those whom she sent forth her bands to destroy, to admit to share in her rejoicings—provided they pay the regular fees for admission—those whom she labored to impoverish; and to show the whole world how little malice she had against those whose destruction she sought to accomplish.—Magnanimous Boston, who takes the lead in celebrating the close of the temple of Janus when it was no longer in their power to keep it open, and who, finding war times no longer marketable, sets her organ to a peace melody, grinds away with the air of a composer, and passes around the hat with the confidence of a benefactor.

There is no objection to the musicians of Boston assembling together and making all the harmonious uproar of which they and all the machinery they are able to press into the service are capable. There is no objection to putting as high a price as they please upon their performances, and making out of them all the profit of which the thing is susceptible. But a celebration such as is contemplated, upon the predicate adopted—a grand national festival on the restoration of peace throughout the land—and that, of all places in the world, in Boston, is, beyond measure, impudent and insolent.—*St. Louis Republican.*

TWITCHELL ONCE MORE.—A Philadelphia correspondent of a New York paper, signing himself "Vidocq," relates the following concerning the late Geo. S. Twitchell, Jr.; That Twitchell was a most consummate knave and hypocrite, and a villain to the last, is shown in the remark made to a visitor; "I would as leave go to —— as submit to these pious exhortations every day, but I must stomach them." This was said immediately after the innocent youth, who merely helped to throw the body of the old woman out of the window, had shown such deep contrition as induced the worthy clergyman to believe that his charge had already caught a glimpse of Paradise.

Such was the vileness and hypocrisy of the man. We may know some day how Mrs. Hill was murdered. One who had the confidence of George tells me the poker was not used. Then the story of the slung-shot made in Camden and found in the house, is strengthened. The public should know all about the murder.

[We understand that Mr. John O'Byrne has now in his possession the instrument with which the murder was committed; that Twitchell directed him to the spot in which it was concealed; and that the murderer also made a confession to him, which if it was made public, would entirely relieve Mrs. Twitchell of odium. Why doesn't Mr. O'Byrne come out?]—*Philadelphia Star.*

—Archbishop Manning and Dr. Cummings of the milleanium—two very different characters—agree in calling attention to one fact. The archbishop in a recent sermon claimed that Catholicism was making rapid progress in England, and as proof stated that within a very short period eleven new churches had been added to the Diocese of Westminster. In the matter of Catholic conversions, Dr. Cummings points out, as one of the "signs of the times," that Archbishop Manning has converted 2,400 persons in London alone. Of this number, nineteen had been clergymen of the Church of England, ten were graduates of Oxford and Cambridge, and two were noblemen.

HARD ON ULYSSES.—A horrible rumor comes from Boston. Ir is said that a circular has been issued calling a general meeting on Monday of wholesale and retail liquor dealers, hotel and boarding house proprietors, and all parties either directly or indirectly interested in the sale of liquor, to take into consideration, in consequence of the passage of the Prohibitory bill, the propriety of refusing to sell, as the law commands, a single drop of spirituous or malt liquor during the five days of the Peace Jubilee. Only think of it! One hundred thousand thirsty men with "water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink."

Political and News Items.

—The skeletons of four British soldiers, who were probably killed during the revolution, were lately dug up near Savannah.

—Somebody dropped a wreath of white flowers on the grave of Brown, the child murderer, at Hudson, New York, decoration day.

—Geary "likes the President, and has confidence in him." Well may General Grant, like Job, exclaim, "what other calamity is in store for me."

—A genius out West is prophesying a fearful state of things when some Mormon elder shall get to be President, and parcel out offices among all his wife's relatives!

—The bootmaker at Buffalo who sent Grant those "inauguration boots," has not received any office, and it is asserted has sent in his bill to his member of Congress.

—The promised empire is already established on a small scale in the villiage of Clarksville, Kentucky, where an aristocracy of nine trustees, holding office for life, rule in all affairs.

—Albert Rasely, a farmer boy, was instantly killed on Saturday week, about four miles above Easton, by the falling of a lime kiln, in front of which he had taken shelter during a rain storm.

—It is significant of the tendency of our government that the present British minister is to be superseded by one of higher rank, who, it is believed, will be, on that account, more acceptable to the present administration.

—Official accounts of military operations in Southern Arizona, published during the past three months, show that forty warriors have been killed, a number of their families captured and immense quantities of Indian supplies, stock, etc., destroyed.

—A lady fifty-two years old, whose husband is in the seventies, gave birth to twins a few days ago at Washington. Of male and female created he them, and one is named May and the other U S. Grant. The veteran father need not be put upon the retired list.

—Another appalling di aster occurred in the coal mines at Merthyr Tydvil in Wales, on Thursday last. An explosion, cause not known, took place while the men we e at work. Few of the miners escaped from the pit, and it is reported that one hundred and twenty were killed.

—Gen. John Ross has opened a splendid vein of hematite ore on his lands near M'Veytown, Mifflin county. The mines are within a half mile of the Pennsylvania canal, and within three quarters of a mile of the Central railroad. Here is a first rate opportunity for iron operators.

—The Radicals of Iowa held a State Convention on the 10th, and renominated Gov. Merrill. The Convention was not very numerously attended and nothing like enthusiasm could be developed. The party of radical infamy has passed the culminating point of its career, even in benighted Iowa.

—A little girl, aged 8 years, a daughter of James Straley residing near Mercersburg, Franklin county, was lost in the mountain near her home on the 20th ult., and, although diligent search has been made by the whole community, so far no traces of it has been found. The child undoubtedly perished by starvation.

—"Under God, this government of ours cannot be administered in the interests of true freedom save by the Republican party."—*The Press.* Against God, this government of ours has been administered in the interest of thieves, jobbers and rascals of all descriptions, and will continue to be, so long as the Radicals remain in power.—THE AGE.

—A few days ago a dog belonging to Rev. C. A. Downs, of Lebanon, New Hampshire, had a slight "unpleasantness" with a woodchuck, and the latter seized him by the cheek and refused to relinquish his hold. With remarkable presence of mind, his dogship repaired to a brook near by and sousing the woodchuck under, held him there until he was drowned.

—A negro man in Kent, Maryland, having dreamed that money was buried in an adjoining lot, has been digging to find it for a week past. He digs only at night, and keeps his mother sitting by him with an open Bible to ward off ghosts and give him luck. This may be the same darkey who inquired a short time ago if there was any law to prevent a person from dreaming where money was buried.

—A curious accident recently occurred in Chester county. Mr. John Ritter, a gentleman living in Nether Providence, while sitting in his chair, slipping his feet into a loose pair of shoes, preparatory to a walk, was startled by something resembling a pistol report. On attempting to rise, his surprise was not a little increased by finding his right leg was broken midway between the hip and knee.

—On Sunday night, two sons of Mr. Kemper, residing at Glandorf, Putnam County, Ohio, had a dispute about the disposition made by their father of his estate. Finally, one of them, who had become frenzied with drink, struck the other a blow on the neck with a knife, which resulted in death in half an hour. The murderer, on seeing the result of his rash act, surrendered himself to the authorities.

—Jesse Edwards, the negro who committed rape on Miss Susan Pyle, a respectable young lady of Rockbridge county, Virginia, and then murdered her, was taken out of the county jail by four men and hung to a tree, six miles from Lexington, Va. The lynchers gained admittance to the jail on the pretence that they had a desperado under arrest and desired to imprison him. The negro had previously confessed his guilt.

—Golur M. Crain, of the Isle of Jura, kept one hundred and eighty Christmases in his own house. Johannes de Temporibus died in 1014, aged three hundred and sixty-one years. Thomas Parr died in 1635, aged one hundred and fifty-three. Henry Jenkins died 1670, aged one hundred and sixty-nine years, Numos de Cuyna, of Bengal, died 1566, aged three hundred and fifty.—Thomas Carn died 1588, aged two hundred and seven. Hundreds of such cases can be cited.

—A steam generating apparatus for fire engines, which, it is asserted, keeps the water in the boiler constantly hot, at an expense of seven cents a day, has been recently tested by the chief engineer of the Newark, N. J., fire department. At the trial, an alarm was communicated by the telegraph, the horses were attached, and the steam engine was run out a short distance. In four and a quarter minutes from the time the alarm had been given, steam was generated and a fine stream of water was playing.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.—The Reading (Pa.) Dispatch says: "The well-known superiority of MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS will spare us the necessity of saying anything at length in favor of this magical Tonic and Stimulant. Wherever this Bitters is best known it meets with an astonishing sale. This is the case in our section of the country.—There are cases in this city where the most radical cures have been effected in chronic diseases—cures which the best physicians could not effect, and we know of scores of families (our own among the number), who would not be without a plentiful supply of this Great Household Remedy for any consideration.—Let every family in the land keep it on hand." Sold by all respectable druggists. Price one dollar per bottle.

OUR NEW FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE!!

The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE, which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET.
☞C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street. The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGED. Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug 20.-1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N.Y.

Buy Flour from Oatman

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following persons have filed petitions for TAVERN LICENSE in my office, for the action of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county thereon, at the next June sessions, second week:

James B. M'Creight, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Mathew Dignan, Gallitzin.
J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Ebensburg, May 31, 1869. 3t.

Buy Flour from Oatman

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses have been filed in my office, and will be presented for the action of the Judges of our Court of Quarter Sessions, at the ensuing term of Argument Court:

TAVERN—Francis A. Gibbons, Allegheny township; Simon Schroth, Carrolltown Borough; Mathew Scott, Prospect Borough.

EATING HOUSE—Julius Steich, Carrolltown.

The following Petitions have also been filed in my office and will be presented to the District Court at Johnstown, on the first Monday of July next:

TAVERN—John Brady, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
EATING HOUSE—Frederick Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown.
J. K. HITE,
Ebensburg, June 10, 1869.-3t. Clerk.

Buy Flour from Oatman

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

Buy Flour from Oatman

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale a LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, fronting 66 feet on High street and extending back 132 feet to lot of Wm. S. Lloyd, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, with a PLANK KITCHEN attached, and a ONE STORY FRAME HOUSE. The property will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or on easy terms.

For further particulars apply to
V. S. BARKER.
Ebensburg, June 3, 1869.-tf.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty ointment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

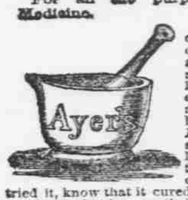
nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.
For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg.

Buy Flour at Oatman's

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.



Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative *Pill*. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. The sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper to the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a **Dinner Pill**, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

Buy Flour at Oatman's

J. M. MONTGOMERY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
WHOLESALE DEALER AND RECEIVER OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
No. 6 Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Consignments of PRODUCE solicited.

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hay, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brothers, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

☞Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.

BUY FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—The well known and valuable BURKE FARM, located in Summerhill township, Cambria county, one a half miles from Wilmore station and containing 249 ACRES, in good condition, well fenced and having thereon erected a dwelling house and other necessary buildings, together with two splendid orchards and an inexhaustible supply of excellent water, is offered for sale on moderate terms and easy payments. For further information apply to or address,
J. McGONIGLE
Hemlock, Pa. R. R., May 6, 1869.-tf.

BUY FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE!—Letters of Administration on the estate of CONRAD EAGER, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN EAGER, } Adm'rs.
JOHN SHARBAUGH,
Summitville, May 20, 1869.-6t.*

BUY FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.