THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - September 6, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONFERENCE.—In pursuance of arrangement made by the Democracy of the Senatorial District composed of the counties of Cambria, Clearfield, Clinton and Elk, the Conferees from said counties met at Lock Haven, August 30th, 1872. On motion, Hon. L. A. Mackey, of Clinton, was chosen Chairman, and Herman Kretz, of Elk, was selected as Secretary; after which the following Conferees presented credentials and took their seats:

Cambria—Gen Jos. McDonald, F. Bearer, E. A. Shoemaker.

Clearfield—G. B. Goodlander, J. A. Blatenberger, D. G. Krebs.

Clinton—L. H. Mackey, W. H. Brown, O. T. Noble.

Elk—J. K. P. Hall, J. L. Brown, Herman Kretz.

Mr. Blatenberger nominated Wm. McCullough, Esq.

Mr. Brown, of Clinton, nominated George Auchenbach, Esq.

General McDonald nominated Hon. R. L. Johnston.

Mr. Brown, of Elk, nominated Hon. John G. Hall.

Upon a ballot being taken, the vote stood as follows: Mr. McCullough 3; Mr. Auchenbach 0; Mr. Johnston 4; Mr. Hall 8.

The Chairman thereupon declared George Auchenbach and John G. Hall duly nominated.

On motion of Mr. Blatenberger, the nominations were then made unanimous.

On motion, adjourned.

L. A. MACKEY, Chairman.

HERMAN KRETZ, Secretary.

Raps and Rishaps at and near Home.

—Pat Barker beats Blair.

—But Speer beats Barker.

—Two busy B's—Barker and Blair.

—A Speer-ited meeting Tuesday night.

—Pure cider vinegar at M. L. Oatman's.

—The B. & B. side show exhibits at Cresson today.

—A spring-house near town was robbed a few nights ago.

—Political communication from Loretto too late for this issue.

—When you want the very best flour in the market be sure to call on M. L. Oatman.

—The *Sun* asserts that eighty-three Republicans in Altoona will vote for Greeley, Brown and Buckalew.

—One orchard near Martinsburg, Blair county, is estimated to contain three thousand bushels of apples.

—The next Argument Court will be held on Tuesday, the 15th of next October, one week after the election.

—Ripe grapes, prime oysters, luscious peaches and sweet potatoes and watermelons are among the good things now to be had at McCann's cheap store.

—Parties in attendance at Court should bear in mind that Mr. McCann is prepared at all times to serve up meals on short notice and at reasonable rates. Give him a call.

—Oysters are once more in season, and McCann is prepared to serve them in any style desired, or furnish them to families by dozens or hundreds, in the shell or out of the shell.

—Mr. Thos. E. Davison offers for sale at a bargain sixty-nine acres of land in Blacklick township, about forty of which are cleared, two story plank house, etc. Advertisement next week.

—M. L. Oatman has for sale a new fangled apple-parer, which not only does the paring rapidly and successfully, but throws away the apple when the paring process is complete. Go and see it—come and buy it.

—Studies will be resumed at Mt. Gallatzin Seminary and the Academy of Holy Name, this place, on Monday next. Both institutions are eminently worthy of the most liberal patronage, and we hope they will receive it.

—Don't forget that M. L. Oatman has adopted the cash system and says that he will make no exceptions. His terms are strictly cash, and that is why he can afford to sell so much cheaper than other dealers in this vicinity.

—Henry Hershey's leg was caught between the master wheel and frame of a threshing machine, at Ludwick, Westmoreland county, on Tuesday, and the foot was almost severed from the limb and the bones of the leg terribly shattered.

—Lots of good fellows in to see us this week, among whom we name Messrs. T. G. Swank, John B. Hay, Harry Mayer, C. L. Pershing, J. P. Linton, Cas. Easly, M. P. Meagher and Jacob Zimmerman, all of Johnstown. Welcome and well, come again.

—The beet that beats all the beets, because the biggest beet of all beets, is the eight and a half pound beet sent us by our clever friend, Mr. Al. Ford, ticket agent at Cresson. The only beat that is likely to beat it this fall is the big beat in store for the Radical party at the coming elections.

—Wm. Lowry, of Somerset county, is the happy father of a boy baby six months old which weighs 38½ pounds, ten and a half pounds of which he has acquired within the past three months. At the same rate of going, this youthful prodigy will weigh 2,800 pounds when he reaches the age of maturity.

—We should have noted ere this the fact that Miss Jennie Confer, of Altoona, in religion Sister Mary Adelaide, and Miss Pauline Ackerman of Pottsville, in religon Sister Mary Cecilia, made their solemn vows and were received into the order of Benedictine Sisters, at Carrolltown, a couple of weeks ago.

—W. H. H. Brainerd, Esq., the genial and trenchant editor of the Tyrone *Herald*, is, it is asserted, about to sever his relations with that paper and accept the position of *aramt courier* for the renowned Coleman children, a troupe that has no superior in the way of dramatic prodigies. Bring them this way, Brainerd.

—Mr. James Byrne, of Carroll township, has secured the agency for the manufacture and sale in Carroll, Clearfield, Chest and Susquehanna townships of the celebrated Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner, advertised elsewhere in our paper, and which has no equal as a grain and seed cleaner. The Buckeye can be seen and examined at Carrolltown, St. Nicholas and St. Augustine. Farmers will do well to see it and buy it.

—Last week we inserted the advertisement of Messrs. Murray & Dunn, Phoenix Foundry, Hollidaysburg, and briefly invited attention to the same. We need now only add that we are personally acquainted with both the members of this firm, and know them to be excellent mechanics and deserving gentlemen. They are fully competent to do their work right and perfectly willing to do it at lowest rates. We ask our friends to remember them.

—If you want to have a gay time and meet a host of good fellows, be sure to attend the horse fair and pic-nic which Harry Market is getting up at St. Augustine on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25th and 26th. Harry is determined to make this a big thing, and all who attend may depend on enjoying themselves, while at the same time they will aid a worthy cause, as a portion of the pic-nic proceeds are to be devoted to the use of the church.

—Barker and Blair kept up the contest for the honor of a Speer-ited defeat for Congress at the coming election until yesterday morning, (the conferees having adjourned over from Friday until last Wednesday,) when Blair's conferees deserted him and divided their votes among several gentlemen not previously named. Barker now holds the winning cards evidently, and we expect to see he will turn up trump in time for us to announce his nomination in our present issue.

—The first chime of bells ever brought to Cambria county will be blessed with appropriate ceremonies at the Catholic church, Carrolltown, on Sunday, Sept. 22d, on which occasion ample provision will be made for the accommodation of visitors. When these bells are put in place, as they soon will be, Carrolltown will be able to boast of the handsomest church tower, one hundred and sixty-five feet high, and of the only chime of bells on the Alleghenies—achievements of which its people may well be proud.

OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN!

DEMOCRATS AND LIBERALS IN COUNCIL.

Immense Meeting at the Court House.

SPEER AND COWAN ON THE SITUATION.

Eloquent and Convincing Speeches.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

In accordance with the call of the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of this county, a large and enthusiastic meeting of Democrats and Conservatives was held at the Court House in this place on Tuesday evening last. Mr. N. Horne, Chairman Executive Committee, called the meeting to order, after which he made a few pertinent remarks and moved the selection of R. L. JOHNSTON, Esq., as President of the meeting, which was unanimously concurred in. Mr. Johnston, on assuming the duties of the Chair, briefly addressed the meeting in that felicitous style so peculiar to himself, and then announced that the selection of the remaining officers of the meeting was in order. Thereupon Mr. Horne presented the names of the gentlemen given below as Vice Presidents and Secretaries, who were chosen without a dissenting voice. The organization then stood as follows:

President—R. L. Johnston.

Vice Presidents—Jacob Horner, Benj. F. Vaughn, John Buck, J. D. Plummer, Isaac Wike, John B. Ross, Andrew Strittmatter, Baltzer Helfrich, Joseph Criste, George McCullough, Hayden McGuire, Geo. J. Thomas, James Costlow, Patrick Doran, John Mannion, and George Eichenelir.

Secretaries—Capt. H. D. Woodruff, C. W. Easly, H. A. McPike, and Rob't E. Jones.

The meeting organized, the President in fitting terms introduced Hon. R. M. SPEER, the young, talented and efficient member of Congress from this District—a gentleman who has won alike the plaudits of political friend and foe for his straightforward, honest and consistent course in Congress, and for the faithful and unexceptionable manner in which he represented the great interests of this district—a gentleman who deserves, if any public servant ever did, the endorsement of a constituency that he has so much honored and so well served, and who, we feel confident, will receive that endorsement in the shape of a triumphant re-election to the position he has only known to honor, only filled to grace. We regret that our space this week forbids the laying before our readers even a meagre abstract of the remarks of our able representative—suffice it to say that for over one hour he held his hearers spellbound with the matchless eloquence of his magnetic voice, and the sound, logical and convincing arguments adduced by him.—Mr. Speer is a peculiarly gifted public speaker and can enlist the sympathies of his audience at the very outset, which he retains until the conclusion of his speech. Our able Congressman made a very favorable impression with those who have not heretofore had the pleasure of seeing and hearing him.

Hon. Edgar Cowan, of Greensburg, followed in a speech replete with the most convincing argument. Like Mr. Speer, he had been in a position to observe the rascality and corruption of the present administration, and he clearly, calmly and dispassionately disclosed the tricks which have been resorted to, the millions of dollars of honest, toiling tax-payers which have been squandered, for the purpose of bolstering up a rotten and corrupt party. Mr. Cowan was frequently applauded during the course of his remarks.

Owing to the lateness of the hour the meeting was adjourned on the conclusion of Mr. Cowan's speech—cheers first being given for the speakers, the State ticket, and finally for "The Farm of Chappaqua."

The utmost good feeling and order prevailed throughout the entire meeting, and as the campaign has now been fairly started under the most favorable auspices, we hope the Democracy of the county will not tire in well doing until victory in county, State and nation has once more perched upon our banners.

DOINGS IN COURT.—Much the largest number of cases set down for trial this week have been continued, others were settled, and the balance up to the close of our report were disposed of as indicated below:

Com'th vs. Mary J. McDonald—assault and battery; Lizzie Wilson prosecutrix.—Jury find defendant not guilty and prosecutrix to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Eliza and Ann Galligan—assault and battery; James Collins prosecutor. Not a true bill, and prosecutor to pay costs.

Com'th vs. James Collins—assault and battery; Annie Galligan prosecutrix. Not a true bill, and prosecutrix to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Same—assault and battery; Eliza Galligan prosecutrix. Disposed of as above.

Com'th vs. Joseph Dunlap—adultery.—Jury find defendant guilty. Sentence reserved.

Com'th vs. J. A. Shoemaker—assault and battery; H. J. Crouse prosecutor. Not a true bill, and prosecutor in for all the costs except the $4 to the county.

Com'th vs. Amos McCreery—fornication and bastardy; Sarah Bowser prosecutrix. A true bill. Defendant not taken.

Com'th vs. J. S. McCarty assault and battery; Theo. M. Apple prosecutor. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs.

Com'th vs. E. P. Long and D. Wyneland—attempt to ravish; J. Swartzman prosecutor. Not a true bill, and the prosecutor to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Oliver Makin—resisting an officer. Defendant not appearing, recognizance forfeited.

Com'th vs. Anthony Sancer—fornication and bastardy; Susan Dunmyer prosecutrix. A true bill. Settled.

Com'th vs. C. Goldsbaugh—surety of the peace. Found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, be imprisoned in the county jail for two weeks and keep the peace for one year.

Com'th vs. F. Henline—surety of the peace. Defendant sentenced to pay costs and give bail for his good behavior.

Com'th vs. R. Cresswell—desertion and refusal to maintain his wife. Sentenced to pay costs and give bail for the payment of five dollars per month towards his wife's maintenance until otherwise ordered by the Court.

Com'th vs. Edward Swartzman—larceny. Not a true bill.

Com'th vs. Philip Jones—assaulting an officer; E. J. Waters prosecutor. Recognizance forfeited.

CIVIL SUITS.

Martha Somerville vs. Francis Marks.—Sci. Fa. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $779.70.

Sarah E. Weimand et. al. vs. David, William and Thomas Black. Trespass. Jury find for plaintiff $35.

W. M. Cooper & Co. vs. Jacob Wardel. Assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff $124.26.

John Wolf vs. Adam Priser. Trespass. Jury find for plaintiff $22.50.

THE REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL CONFERENCE—NO NOMINATION.—A dispatch received from Lewistown at 3.50 a. m., Thursday, announces that the Conference adjourned without making a nomination, and will again meet at Cresson to-morrow (Friday) at 11 o'clock. They seem determined to fight it out on that line if it takes until the middle of next winter, and in the meantime we hope they will try how it goes at every available point in the district.

DR. ISENBERG, of East Altoona, is having entire success in the use of his improvements in Artificial Dental Plates. The wearer has double the satisfaction of any other plate made by the profession. Any one needing teeth should see the improvement before going elsewhere. Office hours from 8 A. M., until 7 P. M. A competent assistant will be in the office in the evening until 9 o'clock.

THE MOORE TRAGEDY.—*Arguments upon Motion for a New Trial.*—On Monday evening last the case of the Commonwealth vs. Michael Moore, convicted at June Sessions of murder in the first degree for killing his wife near Mineral Point, was called up for the purpose of hearing the arguments for and against the granting of a new trial, as moved for by the prisoner's counsel at the time of his conviction. The reasons then presented for seeking another trial were reported in full in this paper, and hence we need not reproduce them here. Since then, however, additional testimony has been taken, the most important of which is the sworn statement of Mr. S. A. Reynolds, an employee of the Pa. R. R. Co., who testifies that he was working in the vicinity of Mineral Point at the time of the tragedy, that about 7 o'clock on the morning of the day that the body of the murdered woman was found he was walking along the railroad track from the direction of South Fork and towards Mineral Point, and that at a short distance east of the place where the foot-prints led from the scene of the tragedy to the railroad, he met a suspicious looking man walking in the direction of South Fork, and that he noticed that a portion of the stranger's coat-tail was burned off. The deposition of this witness, as well as the testimony of several others who had been examined for the purpose of attempting to prove an *alibi*, was read by Col. Linton, one of the prisoner's counsel, after which Mr. Tierney, on behalf of the Commonwealth, delivered an argument in opposition to the granting of a new trial for the reasons first offered. Col. A. Kopelin followed for the prisoner, reviewing at length the various reasons which had been submitted, and at the conclusion of his remarks his colleague, Mr. Linton, delivered a most able and lucid argument touching upon the reasons offered and also upon the material portions of the after-discovered evidence, which might have had some weight with the jury had these witnesses been produced at the time. Mr. Sechler concluded for the Commonwealth, and at a quarter past 11 o'clock the prisoner, who was present during these proceedings, was remanded to jail and his Honor, Judge Dean, announced that he would decide finally upon the issues presented on or before Wednesday morning.

MOORE MUST DIE.

On Wednesday morning, his Honor, Judge Dean, overruled the motion in arrest of judgment and for a new trial which was made by Moore's counsel, and the prisoner was called up for sentence. The Judge, previous to pronouncing the dread judgment, addressed the condemned in the following pathetic terms:

Michael Moore: A jury of your country has declared you guilty of the highest crime known to our laws. Your conviction was had after a fair and impartial trial according to law. It might almost be said the jurors were of your own selection. Any evidence offered by the Commonwealth, about the admissibility of which any doubt was entertained, was excluded. If the evidence offered by you which in any way bore in your favor, however remotely, was heard. The trial lasted almost eight full days. Before it commenced, and during its progress, you were defended by able, conscientious and zealous counsel, and we do not hesitate to say that if talents, zeal and eloquence had availed to avert this verdict, you would not be in your present situation.

In submitting the evidence to the jury we were careful to guard for you every right which the law gives to the prisoner. We repeatedly said to them that in considering the evidence they should start with the presumption of your innocence—that they should give to you the benefit of this presumption in every step of their deliberations—that if a single link in the Commonwealth's chain of testimony was wanting, or if a single material fact was inconsistent with the other facts tending to prove guilt, or if the whole of the facts did not point to guilt, and guilt alone, that the case of the Commonwealth had failed, and they must acquit you. We also carefully directed their attention to every circumstance adduced in your favor, and urged them to scrutinize rigidly all the evidence which bore against you. We do not doubt that the jury intelligently and conscientiously performed their sworn duty. In their verdict we concur. That verdict is before us. From it we know that you and one Annie E. Boyle commenced living together as man and wife at Lilly's Station, in this county, in 1856—that you lived together there nearly two years, when she left. Nothing more was heard of her by her friends, nor, so far as is known, by you, until the fall of 1871—nearly sixteen years after—when examination by mutual acquaintances led between you and her. At this time she resided in Philadelphia. Soon after you visit her. You found her in what was, doubtless, to her a comfortable home. With you and for you she leaves it, never to return. She claimed to be your wedded wife—claims you did elope. Together you go to Osceola. After remaining there some weeks, you go to Tyrone, which place you leave together on the evening of the 23d of February last, and arrive at Mineral Point the same evening, and from there on foot pursue your journey in the direction of the secluded spot where her mutilated body was found, and there, either that night or early the next morning, you deliberately took her life—then attempted to conceal all traces of the crime by burning the body. In all the array of facts proven in the case, we seek in vain for one which can mitigate guilt or lessen our horror of the deed.

She had been sick for days before and was too ill to leave her room at Tyrone, and it is to be presumed her condition had not materially changed when you arrived at Mineral Point that night—it was a cold, snowy, wintry night. You commenced her murder in the woods, away from shelter, out of the reach of succor—no person was nigh. Your victim—a poor, weak woman, relying on you, confiding in you, wearied and worn in tramping through the snow, over those bleak hills, on that winter night—all at once discovers that you intend to murder her. Beyond help—unable to flee—too weak to resist—her unutterable agony, her awful terror, are beyond human conception! Deaf to the appeals of conscience—deaf to the despairing cries of your victim—you murderously crushed out her life; but the All-Seeing Eye saw. He whose ear is always listening heard, and the deed in all its hideousness is brought to light. Hence this verdict, which declares that you, Michael Moore, on the 1st of last March, with malice aforethought, wilfully, deliberately and with premeditation, murdered Annie E. Moore.

It remains for us to enter the dread judgment on that verdict. Time for you is now shortening what remains of it be employed by you in repentance for crime and in preparation for your defence in that Court whose judgment is final—whose sentence is for eternity.

The usual question as to whether the prisoner had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against him was then asked, and the condemned, in a nervous, abrupt manner, stated that he did not get a fair sight—that he had no opportunity to see his witnesses to remind them of facts to which they failed to testify. He said he was in Johnstown on the morning of January 26th, and at Portage the same day—that he took dinner there and that Wm. Flynn and Squire McGough were present—that he offered a one dollar bill in payment for his meal, which Flynn refused to take. Flynn was writing something in a book and asked what day of the month it was. McGough answered it was the 26th. I said, "That is my birth-day." I went up to Mr. McGough's to see his farm, which I had a notion to buy. I told him I did not have enough money then, as I had deposited what I had at Johnstown as bail for my appearance there to answer a suit. I got Mr. McGough to count up how long it was from then to the first of April. If your Honor thinks I am guilty, you are welcome to pass sentence upon me.

THE SENTENCE.

And now, September the 4th, 1872, it is the sentence of the Court that you, Michael Moore, be taken from hence to the place whence you came within the jail of the county of Cambria, and from thence to the place of execution, within the walls or yard of the said jail of said county, and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead.

Immediately after sentence the prisoner was remanded to jail. While the handcuffs were being placed upon him he asked the Court to hear a further statement, but he was informed that sentence had now been passed upon him and that it was too late. He muttered incoherently about appearing before another judge, and then, in company with the sheriff and his deputy, Michael Moore, the condemned murderer, passed from the Court room and was conducted to jail along the street and under that blessed sunlight which in all probability he never more will gaze upon until he is led forth to expiate his fearful crime upon the scaffold.

—The *Daily Voice*, in its report of the action taken this week in the Moore murder case, assures its readers that a large assemblage gathered to witness the proceedings of the most terrible murder ever committed in this community, and also that the prisoner was brought in by the sheriff and his deputy, handcuffed,—or words to that effect. Of course the *Voice* is wrong shipped entirely. There were no "proceedings of the most terrible murder" at the Court House, as it asserts, nor were the sheriff and his deputy handcuffed.

Communications.

JOHNSTOWN, Sept. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Freeman:

DEAR SIR—Three issues of the *Daily Vice* have appeared since its weathercock, leather-head editor must have read my damaging, damning indictment against him in your last issue, and yet he has not dared to contradict a single statement contained therein. He and a *few* other congenial spirits held a little caucus to see what action should be taken. One cursed and swore and said that "Anti-Fraud" *should* be answered. Another, sweet, innocent babe that *he* is, asked whether any of my crushing charges could be denied with even a semblance of success. James F. Weathercock, foaming and livid with rage, stepped forward, and after giving vent to his pent-up feelings in a few very naughty expressions, unbosomed himself somewhat to this effect: "Gentlemen, unfortunately for me, all these charges are strictly true. Where is there a man who has not, at some epoch in his life, committed an act or acts which, upon mature reflection, his better judgment assures him were wrong? Therefore it is that I regret, for the sake of the Democratic party, that I ever belonged to that organization, which were infinitely better without *me*, and hence I am now doing all I can to make amends for past errors."

James F. Weathercock then stands convicted of being worse than a political hireling, for *before* he got Sam Henry's money he offered to PAY a certain man if he would abuse John Hannan and write up Sam Henry as a pure and immaculate Republican, and all that sort of thing. He does not deny selling out to Negley. He does not deny that he was paid by Cass and voted for Packer. He does not deny flying from Packer to Geary because Geary paid him for doing so. He does not deny that he demanded and got HUSH-MONEY from a man in Johnstown. He does not deny that he wrote for *money* to Hartranft, Buckalew, and SPEER. Task, then, what confidence can Republicans or Democrats place in the wild and reckless editorials which daily appear in the *Vice* abusing and villifying John Hannan? The Republicans of Cambria county have a fearless, able and respectable organ in the Johnstown *Tribune*. Its gentlemanly editor is fully able and willing to advocate the course of his party, and while he defends the principles he *honestly* professes, he cannot be charged with being bought or bribed. Yet this acknowledged organ of Sam Henry and his party sespised to descend into the low depths of personal abuse, attacking private character. The wretched little clique with as much brains as a tom-tit that *brought* James F. Weathercock here, because of some petty grudge *they had against the Tribune editor*, will find themselves sadly and badly sold if they imagine, in their narrow intellects, that James F. Weathercock and his puky little *Vice* will ever be able to take the place of the *Tribune*. This is the whole secret in a nutshell—this the reason why Mr. Weathercock came to be imported from another State into Johnstown.

Now, Mr. Weathercock, you tell us in one part of your *Vice* that you came here to print a paper *for* money, and, in another column you tell us that you run an independent paper. What is your definition of "independent"? Does "independent" with you mean to villify, to lie, to do anything and everything low, mean and rascally when you are paid for it?

When you were about starting your eight by ten did you not promise several men in Cambria borough that you would not interfere in local politics? Did you not tell several men in the same place that you would not support Henry in preference to Hannan? These men subscribed for your paper, relying on your promise. They have since *kicked* your *Vice* out, as they say that it and you are too mean and contemptible to be supported by honest men. You blow a good deal about your large advertising patronage. Now, you know too well, and we know also, that more than three-fourths of the advertisements which appear in the *Vice* are bogus. You put them in without the knowledge of the advertisers, and keep them in although several times ordered out. I could, if I wished, name persons living on Clinton, Main and Franklin streets, and in Cambria borough, whose advertisements you inserted and kept in against their wishes. Do you call this "daily increasing patronage"? Two-thirds of the persons that buy your *Vice* do so from mere curiosity. The morbidly inclined know that they will find in its columns every little bit of scandal that may happen in our midst. I know one gentleman living on Locust street that chased the newsboy away from his door and said he did not want to have the *Police Gazette* come into his family.

Come out, then, fairly and squarely and say that you are kept here in the interest of a *few* Republicans, at whose nod you are ready to write up and endeavor to prove that corruption is purity, falsehoods is truth, slander is praise, vice is virtue, and that the devil is a saint. Let us hear from you, Mr. Chameleon Weathercock, for you are going to hear again from us. In our next we will show *when* you prayed that the "hand of an assassin would take the life of Abe Lincoln," &c. ANTI-FRAUD.

[NOTE.—In my letter of the 19th ult. I alluded by implication to Cyrus Elder, Esq., in connection with the disreputable little *Vice*. Since then I am glad to learn that I was mistaken, and am now sorry that I linked the name of this worthy gentleman with such base and beggarly associates.]

JOHNSTOWN, Sept. 2, 1872.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Some interested persons, down here, are try to injure Mr. John Bloch, the present efficient Poor House Director, and the candidate for that same office, this fall, on the Democratic ticket.—They are circulating slanderous reports in regard to his bills put in for coffins, for the deceased poor at Ebensburg. Mr. Bloch desires that the truth should be known about this matter, and hence he wishes me to state that he never made and never charged for coffins for the poor at Ebensburg. Those coffins were made by a cabinet-maker in Ebensburg, and not by Mr. Bloch. Mr. Bloch does acknowledge that he made eleven coffins for deceased poor in the south of the county, and used his hearse and team in assisting to bury them, and for all this he only received one hundred and twenty-three dollars, or about eleven dollars apiece, for coffins, time, trouble and all. This does not look much like dishonesty, nor robbery either.

These reports were no doubt started by his opponent, whose head is not always level, with the design of injuring him. We do not think that Mr. Bloch needs any defense, as he will be elected over his stupid opponent by at least nine hundred majority, but we write the facts just to let the world know how much money Mr. Bloch got and what he gave the poor for it. If every public officer had as clean a record as Mr. Bloch it would be a good thing for the tax-payers.

JUSTICE.

THE BEST MILE OF TRACK.—Last week we made mention that a number of the officers of the Pennsylvania railroad company had passed over the line of the road for the purpose of inspecting a number of sample tracks of a mile in length on each of the three principal divisions. It is the intention of the company to improve the main line of the road by putting down a third track through as speedily as possible, and these sample tracks were ordered to be put down as a preliminary step toward the improvement. A prize was also offered to the Supervisor making the best track. That prize was awarded to Mr. Samuel Dobson, a Supervisor on the Pittsburgh Division, whose plan of construction will be adopted for the contemplated improvements.—*Altoona Tribune, 29th.*

CAMPAIGN CAPS, CAPES, AND TORCHES.—The well known firm of John W. Pittock & Co., Pittsburgh, are now prepared to furnish Clubs with Caps, Capes, Torches, and every variety of Goods for the coming Campaign. Every person knows Pittock, and knows also that all orders will be filled by this house promptly and satisfactorily. See advertisement in another column.

CHEAP PICTURES.—Now is the time to get four pictures taken for twenty-five cents by the Bon Ton Ferreotype Company, who have opened a Branch Gallery, for a short time only, on Centre street, nearly opposite the new jail, Ebensburg. Give them a call.

LABOR REFORM MEETING IN ALTOONA.—According to previous notice, the friends of labor reform met in mass meeting in the city of Altoona, on the 28th ult.

The meeting was organized by the selection of D. S. Dunham as President and Richard McGill as Secretary.

Mr. C. C. Stauberger was introduced and made a few remarks. Mr. Henry Bunker was also called upon and made a very neat address. Mr. R. F. Trevellick, of Detroit, was then introduced to the vast audience, and made, as the *Sun* assures us, one of the most masterly, logical and convincing speeches ever listened to by an Altoona audience.

The following among other resolutions were then passed, there being but one dissenting voice:

WHEREAS, This government was instituted by the people and for the people, and upon the principle that their chosen rulers should, at all times and under all circumstances, be subject to the will of the people constitutionally expressed. Therefore be it

Resolved, By the friends of Labor Reform of the city of Altoona in mass meeting assembled, that we are in favor of meeting out "*Equal and exact justice*" to all men—the laborer, the trader and the capitalist.

Resolved, That labor is the only true wealth of any country, and we demand for it in the United States just and honest legislation by those whom the people have or may delegate to enact laws for their welfare, and a just and impartial execution of the same by our executive officers.

Resolved, That while we will uphold the legal rights of capital we will just as firmly maintain the rights of the laborer to a fair and equitable share of the profits arising from his services.

Resolved, That we are in favor of free education, untrammelled by sectarian or party influences; that our colleges ought to be as free to the poor man's child as are now our common schools, and that the most certain way to prevent crime and oppressive class legislation is to educate the masses.

Resolved, That the importation of degraded Coolie labor from China into this country under the contract system, as now in vogue, is an unparalleled outrage upon the natural rights of every laboring man and woman in the land—a sin against God and humanity—and that we will resist its further introduction into this State by every legal means in our power.

Resolved, That as FREEMEN—not slaves—as citizens of this commonwealth and republic, we will ask for nothing but what is RIGHT and JUST, and will submit to no wrong; and for these principles, which are held in such esteem by all honest men, we will stand shoulder to shoulder, our hearts throbbing in unison, against all encroachments upon them, let them come from whatever source they may, and will never cease our efforts for the cause of right and justice until equal and exact justice is meted out to all citizens of this republic.

Resolved, That the officials of this State and nation have betrayed the sacred trust reposed in them by the toiling citizens of this commonwealth, by permitting the importation into our State, under the outrous contract system of three hundred Coolie slaves, which have usurped the places of three hundred skilled workmen at the Beaver Falls cutlery works, and the importation of three hundred more to take the place of as many more skilled workmen in the city of Pittsburgh, causing us to view with just alarm this fast spreading curse to Christianity and humanity, which, if not stayed, will sooner or later reduce us to the level of these degraded Asiatic rat-eating heathens.

Resolved, That we welcome to our ranks all honest and patriotic citizens who have the welfare of their country and the rights of man at heart, and we call upon all good citizens to banish from their minds all former partisan prejudices, and join us to elevate our brother man to the position which Nature's God intended him to occupy.

WILL MURDER OUT?—In the Fall of 1869, the citizens of Indiana purchased a horse for Mr. W. Heffelfinger, an aged man, to be used by him in the drayage business. The animal was purchased from a man named Wilkshire Buchanan who was somewhat weak-minded, and was a citizen of Rayne township. The purchase money was paid to Buchanan, and he left town for his home, but never reached that place. Shortly after Buchanan's mysterious disappearance, it was announced in some way that he had gone west and had died. This story was generally credited at the time, and, in a few months after, Buchanan's widow married a man by the name of Andrew Fisher, a citizen of Grant township, and has, we believe, been living with him up to the present time. Within the past few weeks a rumor has gained currency that Wilkshire Buchanan did not go west, but that he had been murdered and his body secreted in a coal bank on the farm of Andrew Fisher. A week or two ago a neighbor of Fisher's, as the story goes, called upon him, and requested to be allowed to open up the old coal bank on his premises. His request was refused, and from this and other circumstances with which we have not become cognizant, the belief grew in the minds of several of his neighbors that the body of the murdered man Buchanan had been secreted in the coal bank. Whether this surmise is true or not, it is certainly the fact that Fisher has thus far positively refused to allow an investigation into the matter. Yesterday some twenty-five citizens of the surrounding country met near Dixonville, with the avowed purpose of probing the truth of the matter to the bottom. We await further developments before giving currency to many rumors concerning the author of the supposed murder.—*Indiana Messenger, 28th ult.*

SAVE YOUR PAPERS.—An exchange truly says: Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them, yet the most interesting reading imaginable is an old file of newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and every day affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take a paper dated half a century ago, without the thought that almost every name there printed is cut upon the tombstone at the head of an epitaph. It is easy to preserve newspapers, and they will well repay the trouble, for like that of wine their value increases with their years.

A LOVE SCENE.—The other night a young man propounded the usual question to the idol of his heart. She laid her soft white hand in his, put her head upon his manly shoulder, wove a sweet sigh of resignation, and in dulcet accents that sounded like sweet music on the placid waters, whispered that she would be his'n if he would agree to buy all the goods they would need in their joint partnership at the cheap cash store of Y. S. Barker, whose stock is always choice and prices always low. He accepted like a sensible fellow and ere long two more loving hearts will beat as one.

AT HAND.—The season of the year when it is pleasant to draw around a glowing fire and spend the evening in home pursuits is once more at hand, even so closely does winter tread upon the track of summer. And, speaking of the approaching cold season, reminds us of the fact that that prince of fair dealers, George Huntley, has in store a full line of cooking, heating and parlor stoves, of every description. Persons needing stoves should by all means call at Huntley's renowned establishment, where they can always buy at the right figures.

THERE'S not a smile but has its sigh, and every pleasure's linked with sorrow; a smile may glad thine eye to-day, and sad tears dim its light to-morrow. The latter part of this couplet ought to suggest to the minds of our readers that to-day, while each of them was a smiling eye and a happy heart, they ought by all means to call and see the elegant display of superb goods which Myers & Lloyd are dispensing of at lowest cash prices and thereby adding to the happiness of all their customers.

THE STORE THAT MURPHY KEEPS.—Here is the store that Murphy keeps; here is the door that goes into the store that Jas. J. Murphy keeps; here is clothes inside of the door and in the corner that Jas. J. Murphy keeps; here is the "Star," 109, that, wet and dry, continues to shine, on Clinton street, before the door of Murphy's store; and here is the cash that comer and goer leaves in the store, that has the door with an awning before, with that Star of yore, that shines evermore where J. J. Murphy keeps.

FULL OF EMPTINESS.—Few sounds grate more discordantly upon the ear of the head of the family—the man whose daily toil provides for the wants of a household—than the scraping of the bottom of a flour barrel which the last baking therein is about to take its departure. And yet in this community it is an easy matter to avoid such discord, for all a man need do is to take the precaution to have E. J. Mills put in another barrel of his excellent flour before the scraping process comes on. Mills' flour is always good.

THE Johnstown *Democrat* assures us that I. T. Coppock, of the New York Dry Goods and Millinery Store, in the Opera House, keeps up with the styles and fashions. No matter how frequently or suddenly they change, he is right up to time, and thus our citizens can always supply themselves with the latest and best goods produced in any market, by application at Coppock's head quarters of fashion.

THINK OF IT.—Time is said to be money, and as it is natural to have a hankering a'ter money, we advise the purchase of a good time-keeper at Cham. Roberts' great clock, watch and notion establishment on High street. If you don't need a timepiece, buy a set of jewelry or some other valuable article. There is no end to Cham.'s stock and there should be no end of buyers at his far-famed establishment.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [Jul.31-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, 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.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

B-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned was dissolved by mutual consent September 2d, 1872. The Saddle and Harness business will be continued in the name of H. C. Litzinger, by whom the books of the late firm will be settled.

H. C. LITZINGER.

A. P. VINGLE.

Loretto, Sept. 6, 1872.-3t.*

CAPS, CAPES, TORCHES, AND FLAGS of All Sizes; Lanterns, Leggings, Badges, and Campaign Goods of all kinds.

Buy from Manufacturers,

John W. Pittock & Co.

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Murray & Dunn,

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PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.