

Henry A. Parsons, Jr., - Editor

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The Washington correspondent of the Hartford Times says: "If Blaine is not allowed to take a rest he will be dead in the next six months. Every one is talking about the wonderful change that is noticeable in him, his elastic step and general springiness is gone, and he is now a bent-shouldered, overworked and tired-out man."

General Benjamin Lincoln was the first Secretary of War. He was appointed in 1781. The last Secretary of War is Robert Lincoln, appointed in 1881—just one hundred years difference between the dates of appointment. A picture of the first Secretary hangs upon the walls of the department, and a picture of the present will be placed alongside it. There is no relationship between the two—Washington Star.

The War Department at Washington for several days has been endeavoring for a large portion of the colored population of the District and surrounding country. In addition to the regular number of office-seekers Secretary Lincoln has one hundred colored people who want to shake hands with him to one who visits for that purpose. They simply want to meet the son of the man who issued the Emancipation proclamation. All grades, from the city well to the "contraband" from "Old Virginia," make a Mecca of the War Department. Mr. Lincoln receives them all and gratifies them not only with a hand-grip, but with a few cheerful words of greeting. Sometimes in the case of an old-fashioned colored man or woman he will talk for some little time with them.

An exchange sensibly remarks: "In all towns where a newspaper is published, everybody who does a business should advertise in it, even if it is nothing more than a card stating the name and the business he is engaged in. It helps to sustain a paper and lets the people at a distance know that the town is full of business people who take a pride in their town, if not in the sentiment of the paper. No matter how small the business, an advertisement will extend it. Show us a person who is a constant advertiser in his local town or county paper, and we will point to you a man of public enterprise and spirit, and a town made up of such material will never be outstripped by neighbor rivals. Men of capital invest in it and help build it up. Do you ever think how a new town is built? Never without a well-timed newspaper."

Cheyenne, Wyo., March 23—George Parrott, alias "Big Nose George," one of the Elk mountain murderers, and an infamous road agent, who is sentenced to be hanged on April 2, attempted to break jail last evening at Rawlins. He managed to get the shackles off, with which he attacked Jailer Rankin when he entered the corridor to lock the prisoners in their cells for the night. The jailer's wife, hearing the conflict, had the presence of mind to lock the outside door, locking the jailer in with the prisoner. An alarm was then raised, and a number of citizens hastened to the jail, released the jailer, and secured the prisoner. He will be double ironed and strictly guarded until the day of his execution. A later dispatch to the Cheyenne Leader states that "Big Nose George" was taken out of jail by a party of masked men at ten o'clock last night and carried to a telegraph pole opposite the railroad machine shops, when a rope was thrown over the cross arm of the pole. George was then made to climb up a ladder, when a rope was placed around his neck and the ladder pulled out from under him. His last words were: "I will jump off, boys, and break my neck."

Only one Democratic newspaper, so far as we have seen, ventures to commend the Hon. Ben Hill for his late great effort in discovering Mahone. That one speaks of it as a "very adroit speech," by which Mahone "very unwisely permitted himself to be drawn out." We confess it had not occurred to us before in precisely that light; but if Hill's object really was to draw Mahone out, there's no doubt that he succeeded beyond his fondest hopes. "If them's bees," said George, "we'll get lots o' honey." "Yes," said Thomas, "but let's find out about 'em by going 'round 'em kinder as though we was minding our own business and didn't care what they was. Then we won't get stung." "Oh, sho!" said Benny, "let's find out now. Who's afraid?"—and shouting "Hallo there! What be ye? What ye doin' there?" he plumped a stone into the nest. That night while Benny lay with his eyes swollen so that he could not see, and his head all wrapped up in bandages, the boys talked it over, agreed that it was not the kind of men they could expect to get honey out of anyway, but if it had been it was no way to begin with firing stones at it. And one little fellow said: "Wd, it was Benny after all that found out what it was." To which George and Thomas responded with an air of disgust: "Yes, any darned fool could have done that and got a swelled head for it."—Tribune.

New styles visiting cards just received at this office.

Heroic Death.

TWO BROTHERS SACRIFICE THEIR LIVES TO SAVE OTHERS.

Pittsburg, March 28.—About half-past two o'clock yesterday afternoon John Sullivan and his brother Michael were at work on the track, near Deumier Station. John Sullivan was the section boss of the sub-division between McKeesport and Port Perry, and he had made a tour along the track to see if everything was in proper condition. He found a rail that was not quite straight; so he and his brother took a heavy trackman's crowbar and lifted the rail up to straighten it.

While they were busily at work the afternoon accommodation train bound east with a heavy load of passengers came along. There was a curve just below the place where the men were working and they did not see the train until it was upon them. They took in the situation at a glance. The rail which they had been fixing was lifted up and the huge crowbar was wedged in such a position that the train would certainly be thrown from the track if everything was in proper condition. On one side of the track was a hill and on the other a steep bank running down to the river, so if the train was thrown from the track while under full headway of steam there would undoubtedly be an appalling loss of life.

The men seized the bar and began frantically to pull and twist it about. The engineer of the train saw them, but could not stop. He says that the efforts to free the crowbar and lower the rail were frantic and like the efforts of men who are determined to forget their own danger. The bar was loosened and the rail lowered just as the train reached it, but the men who had done so nobly paid dearly for their heroic deed. The engine struck them and killed John instantly. Michael managed to get away, but he died in a short time. The men were married and leave families.

A Young Man Charged with being Clugston's Slayer.

NORRISTOWN, March 25.—Pinkerton detectives, under charge of Superintendent Liden, have been hard at work on a clue here which they hope will lead to the solution of the Clugston tragedy. Last night Captain Rohlendahn, Chief of the Norristown police force, arrested two brothers in this place named Frank and William McGahay on suspicion of having committed the murder of the late Captain Clugston, which was made at the instance of the Pinkerton Detective Agency this morning. Frank was discharged from custody as the officers were convinced he had no connection with the crime. William, the older brother, is still in custody, and the authorities believe that evidence can be produced at the hearing to-morrow afternoon which will warrant his being held on the charge of having committed the murder. An effort will be made to prove that the McGahay brothers only went to supply themselves with clothing to escape detection. When arrested he wore a cheap shoddy ulster-like coat, evidently new, and under it a dark sack coat, also of cheap material, which looked like a recent purchase. His hat had a stiff brim and soft crown, and his shoes were ordinary congress gaiters. The prisoner's parents live in Norristown, but he has been traveling about the country for the past few months ostensibly as a carriage painter, and within the last two weeks he has been seen in West Chester and Berwind in Chester County. The arrest was made with the greatest secrecy, and the Warin of the Norristown jail was kept in ignorance of the charge against the prisoners until the morning, when he nearly proved a blunder, for he was about to release them when Captain Rohlendahn informed him of the serious nature of the charge. McGahay refused to make any statements that a sweeping denial of any knowledge of the murder. He declared he had not been out of Norristown for a week before the murder was committed, although he had just returned from a trip to the West Chester and Berwind. His character is not notably bad in Norristown. If Pinkerton's men are successful in bringing forward the testimony at the hearing they say they possess some startling developments may be looked for. The McGahay family removed from Tredegar Township, Chester County, this place five years ago. Mr. McGahay is a farmer, and "Monk" Walker says the McGahay boys were at his cigar store on the evening preceding the murder and that he saw them as late as 12 o'clock that night: "There is not sufficient evidence to hold McGahay," says George W. Bush, the prisoner's lawyer, "and after a hearing, he must be released."

A Great Flood in Nebraska.

Chicago, March 27.—A special to the Inter-Ocean from Omaha, Neb., says: "The Platte Valley about seventy-five miles west of this place is the scene of the most disastrous flood I experienced in the history of the Union Pacific Railroad. The Platte is a broad and shallow stream which easily overflows its banks. All its tributaries are now pouring vast volumes of water and ice into it, and it has become a rushing flood and tears are entertained of loss of life. When news of the flood was received at the headquarters here warping was telegraphed to the towns below on the Platte. People took refuge on the roofs of houses. Barns and fences were carried away and all the stock drowned. The \$30,000 wagon bridge at Columbus was washed away. The flood reached Schuyler at 6 last night and was a raging torrent at North Bend at 9. The telegraph poles at all these points are down, shutting off communication so that it is impossible to state the loss of property or whether any lives have been lost."

A Fatal Game of "Ghost."

Last Thursday the children at Public School No. 3, near Carson's Run, proposed to play ghost, and selected Annie Sieble, a little girl about eleven years of age, as their victim. Without the knowledge of Annie they posted one of their number in the pine, enveloped in a sheet. To this place they led the unsuspecting little girl, and at a given signal the sheeted figure made its appearance. The children who were in the plot ran and halloed "Ghost!" and with them ran little Annie, believing she had seen a real ghost. She reached the school room door, fell insensible and died the same day.

Codfish by box or pound, Mackereel by kilt or pound, and Portland Split Herring, &c., at Morgester's.

Dried Lima Beans, Evaporated Shaker Corn, Hominy, Evaporated and Dried Apples at Morgester's.

Romanism in Real Life.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S TRAMP LIFE IN AMERICA AND SUBSEQUENT GOOD FORTUNE.

A romance in real life is the talk of the moment in a neighboring town of the city of Pittsburg. Seven years ago a young man named George Arthur Brebb landed in New York from Liverpool. He was the son of the superintendent of one of London's public libraries, who was also a large stockholder in the Queen's Theatre, London. At home young Brebb had lived a fast life, which brought about a quarrel between him and his father and he determined to emigrate. In New York Brebb fell in with fast friends and soon his small sum of money was exhausted. Having no work, Brebb started out with a gang of tramps and for five years roamed from State to State dirty and ragged. In April, 1875, he was with dirty companions hanging about the fair grounds, Ohio. One Sunday John H. Fair, a small farmer and cooper, and with his family was out walking, and as the roads were muddy they took the railroad track. After walking some distance they came upon young Brebb and his gang huddled around a fire. Mr. Fair got into conversation with the men and Mrs. Fair noticed Brebb's speech that he was a native of her own country. Mr. and Mrs. Fair asked Brebb to eat with them and he became one of the Fair household a widowed sister of Mrs. Fair came over from England to make her home with the Fair's, and he was told the story of Brebb and Brebb and Mrs. Tweddie soon grew to be very warm friends. Friendship in time ripened into love, and ere many months passed by Mrs. Tweddie consented to marry Brebb, although she knew nothing as to who he really was and only knew of his life in this country from his own account. He was a redeemed tramp and that was the ceremony was performed in December of that year, after which matters went along as usual for several months. Final Brebb concluded he would write home and let his people know of his whereabouts and situation. After a lapse of a short time he received an answer, stating that his father had died two years ago, and that in his will he had left the wayward son \$10,000. Brebb then disclosed his identity to his wife and relatives and soon after left with his wife for London, where a letter received this week, they arrived in due time and had immediately received the inheritance of about \$50,000.

Persons or Firm. Kind of License. Class. Tax.

Table listing various businesses and their owners across different townships like Benzenette, Fox, and Ridgway.

Advertisement for HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER, describing its benefits for hair health.

Advertisement for BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS, claiming it changes hair to brown or black.

Advertisement for RIDGWAY, listing various goods and services available.

Advertisement for DAN SCRIBNER WISHES TO inform the citizens of Ridgway, and the public generally, that he has started a Livery Stable and will keep GOOD STOCK, GOOD CARRIAGES.

Advertisement for BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS, repeating the benefits of the product.

Advertisement for RIDGWAY, listing various goods and services available.

Mercantile Appraisement.

The vendors of Foreign and Domestic Mercantile, Distillers and Brewers, Brokers, &c., in Elk county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned Appraiser of Mercantile and other License tax, for the year 1881, as follows, to-wit:

Table listing mercantile appraisements for various townships including Benzenette, Fox, and Ridgway.

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RIDGWAY TOWNSHIP.

W. H. Hyde & Co., retailers 14 7 00

Mrs. Partington Says

Risley's Witch Hazel

Look Here.

CENTRAL State Normal School.

Standard Books.

Revolution Pamphlets.

AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN On the Loss of MANHOOD.

HOP BITTERS.

PLANTS AND SEEDS

EVERYBODY. Our Catalogue of choice SEEDS and PLAN'S contain the "BEST and CHEAPEST," and our BOOK OF FLOWERS give prices and descriptions of Designs, Baskets and Lose Cut Flowers for any occasion.

The Literary Revolution.

Chambers's Encyclopaedia.

What is the Verdict?

Fiction.

Poetry.

Juvenile.

Miscellaneous.

Beautiful Homes.

Revolution Pamphlets.

AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE.