

Cambria Freeman.

EBENBURG, PA. THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1870.

Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York, are authorized to receive advertisements for this paper at our lowest rates.

The new liquor law passed the lower branch of the legislature last Wednesday. The telegraphic report of its passage refers to it as allowing the people of each county, city or township to decide the question of license or no license, by a vote of the people. This is manifestly an error, and we presume that under the bill the question is to be settled by each county for itself. The vote stood 56 yeas to 82 nays. A bill has also passed the same body authorizing the Governor to appoint two additional Judges of the Supreme Court, whose places shall be supplied by election next October.

P. S. Since the above was put in type, we have read the liquor bill as it passed the House. It submits the license question to a vote of the people of a city, borough or township.

When the question of the admission of Revels, the colored Senator from Mississippi, was before the Senate, Simon Cameron reiterated the old Radical slander against the white soldiers who put down the rebellion, and said that "he believed the tide of war would have gone against us had not 200,000 negroes come to the rescue." To this atrocious calumny, Gen. W. H. Davis, the editor of the Doylestown Democrat, who commanded a regiment during four years of the war, makes the following pertinent reply:

"As an ex-officer of the war we deny the truth of Cameron's assertion. The back bone of the rebellion was broken before a negro was put into the field. Not a single victory of the war was won by negro troops; nor were they engaged in any successful enterprise that would not have been equally successful without them. It is not complimentary to the 2,000,000 white troops to be told that they and their cause were saved by the negroes; nor is it to the credit of the country to have it said that twenty millions could not whip ten millions without calling upon the 'plaves of the latter to help. Mr. Cameron's statement would be highly creditable to the South if correct; but it is false, false in every particular. The negro never fought a successful battle during the war. They are not fighting men, and Cameron knows it."

The Judiciary Committee of the United States Senate has made a report adverse to the right of Gen. Ames to a seat in that body as a Senator from Mississippi. It is impossible to see how the Committee could have arrived at a different conclusion. As Ames resigned his position in the army in order that he might become a Senator, if the Senate should adopt the report of the committee, Ames will be in the predicament of the greedy dog who, when crossing the stream with a bone in his mouth, grasped at the shadow and lost the substance. Mr. Conkling, of New York, who made the report, referred to the case as follows: Senator Conkling, who reported on the credentials of General Ames, as Senator elect from Mississippi, called attention to the constitutional requirement that a person to be eligible as a Senator of the United States must be an inhabitant of the State for which he is chosen, and must be such inhabitant when elected. The election in this instance occurred on the 13th of January, 1870, at which time Ames was a military officer, stationed in Mississippi by order of superior military authority, and was acting as Provisional Governor, by appointment from General McDowell. In the opinion of the Judiciary Committee his presence in these two characters did not constitute the requisite legal residence, notwithstanding his declarations when consenting to become a candidate for the Senate, that he intended to leave the army and reside in Mississippi, and notwithstanding his subsequent resignation, which was accepted by the President before signing the bill to admit the State.

Whittemore and Butler.

Whittemore was expelled from Congress for accepting a bribe for a West Point cadetship. While he admitted the charge, he pleaded in extenuation of his offense, that he had expended the money for educational purposes among the negroes in his district. Butler, of Tennessee, was convicted by the Military Committee of having pocketed a thousand dollars in the same way, and makes the plea that he spent the money for political purposes in his own State. The difference between these two Radical scoundrels is simply this: Whittemore affirms that he spent the bribe in teaching the young idea of the negroes in South Carolina how to shoot, while the patriotic Butler invests his greenbacks in teaching the negroes in Tennessee how to vote. Butler has been censured for his conduct by a vote of the House, whereas he richly deserved expulsion. It follows from this, that if a Radical Congressman corruptly accepts money and then applies it to advance the interests of the "God and morality" party, his offense will be condoned; but if he appropriates it for any other purposes he is guilty of a high crime for which he must suffer condign punishment—Covode voted against the resolution for Butler's expulsion. Why not? A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

MICHAEL RYAN, a Democratic member of Congress from Louisiana, was elected over a carpet-bagger by the name of Newsham, by a majority of seven thousand votes, and the Radical Governor of the State certified to that fact. Newsham contested Ryan's seat and the case was referred to one of the sub-committees on elections, consisting of two Radicals and one Democrat. It would be difficult to conceive by what process the majority of the committee could cypher Ryan out of his seat and smuggle Newsham in. But the committee has proven itself equal to the emergency. They threw out the parishes or counties of Caddo, Bossier and De Soto, in which Ryan had a majority of 6,000, and also Sabine parish, which gave Ryan nearly 1,000 of a majority, and make a report awarding the seat to Newsham, who was elected, according to their Radical

arithmetic, by 100 votes. This is as neat and well executed an operation as could have been reasonably expected. This shameful outrage will be endorsed by the Radical majority in the House, and Michael Ryan can return to his disfranchised constituents. After this, who can wonder that Henry D. Foster was swindled out of his seat? The case of Gen. Shields will soon be disposed of and we await the result, not with any hope that justice will be done, but with a feeling of curiosity to see whether Ryan's case can be improved.

ALTHOUGH the following dispatch is dated at Omaha, in Nebraska, the murder trial to which it refers took place at Laramie city, in Wyoming Territory, where "woman's rights" have been recognized in all the absurdity of their length and breadth. From a later dispatch we learn that on the 14th the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the defendant.

OMAHA, March 19.—The Howle murder case is still pending. The jury cannot agree and have been ordered to be locked up until nine o'clock in the morning, when the time the Court will meet. The jury were allowed their dinners and suppers. The women look pale and fatigued, this being the fourth night of their confinement.

This is what might very appropriately be called a case of protracted legal gestation. It ought not to create any surprise that the women who played the part of jurors, looked "pale and fatigued," and on that account these heroic disciples of Susan B. Anthony deserve the profound sympathy of their country women in their prolonged and unnatural "confinement." If these strong-minded women of Wyoming, after their unparalleled legal travails in the jury room, are not only heartily sick but perfectly disgusted with their experience of their first encroachment on the legitimate duties of the sterner sex, then they ought to push their doctrines to their logical conclusion and hasten to array themselves in the latest style of male attire, including tight pantaloons with a stripe. This whole proceeding is disgusting in an eminent degree, and perhaps its practical teachings may not be without their instruction.

"The other day while the House was at dinner, I strolled around among the Democratic desks and 'interviewed' a number of country journals on the Nunnery bill. To a man I noticed their editors were opposed to the measure. I observed a number of them terribly severe upon several Harrisburg correspondents, your own included. One obscure sheet, published in Ebenburg by a man who eats mackerel on Friday, reviewed itself of a good deal of green bile upon the head of the undersigned; but my LXXII letter is on time as usual. I have no compromise to make with the power that compels me to vote what is labelled the Democratic ticket—none with the church that is levied against the Common School system. If the Legi-lature backs water on the Nunnery bill it will stultify itself in the minds of all liberal minded men and take one step backward toward the age when the cloister was an institution of green bile upon the head of the undersigned."

The foregoing is the scurrilous and flabby reply of the Harrisburg correspondent of the Blair County Radical to certain strictures, published in this paper two weeks ago, on a former letter of his, in which he expressed the pious wish that Ratan's celebrated "Nunnery" and "Cathedral" bill should be made a party issue, thereby insuring its success. This bigoted retailer of legislative gossip came into the world too late. He ought to have flourished during the enlightened days of Salem witchcraft, or the blue laws of Connecticut. His theory, existing as it does, only in his own prejudiced and diseased imagination, his conclusions are, as a matter of course, false and inadmissible. Has he never heard of the wri-of habes corpus, that great bulwark of personal liberty, and which is always effective for the redress of precisely such wrongs as his distempered brain has conjured up before it. In order that the name of this Pennsylvania Nunnery reformer, may not pass from amongst men, unwept, unhonored and unused, we suggest that, if Ratan's bill is ever dignified with a hearing by the State Senate, some member of that body will propose an amendment, relieving the judges of the several Courts from the duty of visiting "Nunneries" and "Cathedrals," and investing the correspondent of the Blair County Radical with exclusive power to execute the dirty work throughout the entire State.—He would be, most emphatically, the right man in the right place.

LOYALTY.

When Madame Roland was on her way from her prison to the guillotine during the French revolution, she looked up at the statue of Liberty and exclaimed, "Oh! liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name." So in our own country, both during the rebellion and since its suppression, all the flagrant infractions of the constitution, as well as all the gross usurpations of power by the radical party, have been perpetrated in the name of loyalty. It has been and is still used by the radical leaders, as a cloak to cover up all manner of outrages and as an excuse or apology for all their wanton and tyrannical legislation. During the war, if a man was to be arrested and ruthlessly thrown into a radical Bastille, for calling in question the wisdom or policy of the administration, it was done in the name of loyalty. If a newspaper was to be suppressed and its editor imprisoned for being too outspoken, it was in the interest of loyalty to do so. Seward sounded his "little bell" in the name of loyalty and the prison door closed upon his hapless victim. The reconstruction measures have all been based upon the absurd theory of affording protection to southern loyalists or negroes, when it is a notorious fact that they gave all their time and labor in aiding and strengthening the Southern cause. The government of most of the Southern States is now under the control of ignorant and uneducated blacks, to the exclusion of intelligent and well educated white men, because, in the stereotyped radical cant of the day, loyalty demands it. The word has been used to cover every political sin in the radical calendar and has been

made to minister to such vile uses, that it has become a stench in the nostrils of the people. The word signifies fidelity to a prince or sovereign and is totally inapplicable in a republican form of government.—An Englishman may be loyal to his Queen, but it can never be said, that an American is loyal to his President or to the government. A few days ago, Mr. Eldridge, a democratic member of Congress from Wisconsin, in a speech delivered in the House, referred to this whining, as follows:

The word "loyalty" I have always despised. I despise what is called a "loyal" man; I hate him; and the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. I undertook to illustrate to the House by a story the meaning of this word "loyal ty" and as the House may have forgotten the incident I wish to repeat it for the benefit of my friend from Massachusetts. The question was asked why a friend of mine could not get the contracts out of which he could make money during the war, and one who was able to get contracts and make money, a loyal man, told him to keep his mouth shut and not say a word about it. My friend said, "Now, what do you mean by loyalty?" "Mean," he says, "why it is a feeling which pervades a man, that influences his whole conduct, that makes him really what he is not." "But," said my friend, "what does that mean?" He replied, "It is a feeling." "Well, then, how do you feel?" "I feel loyal." "But what is that feeling?" He then replied, "I feel as though I wanted to kill something or kill somebody." [Laughter.] And this is loyalty. You have made that word take the place of the true and noble old word, the foundation principle of the republic and of the nation, and you have made it mean nothing but patriotic, but I am not "loyal." It is a word which does not belong to this country; but only belongs to Massachusetts. [Laughter.]

Freight Transportation.

COMPLETE REVOLUTION—TEA FROM JAPAN TO NEW YORK IN FORTY-ONE DAYS—VALUE OF THE PACIFIC ROAD.

Commercial people cannot have failed to remark the complete revolution not only in the method of transporting freight from one ocean to another, but in the time occupied in the transport, by the facilities supplied in the great railway lines now spanning the continent. An instance in point occurs in the conveyance of the cargo of tea brought from Yokohama by the ship *Benefactress* to San Francisco. The owners, Messrs. A. A. Low & Co., telegraphed to Captain to Japan but fifty-three days ago. Such figures demonstrate more powerfully than any treatise the marvelous progress of science, the immense saving of time, and the great revolution in Chinese and Japanese trade, effected by the construction of the Pacific roads. The annexed telegram still further shows how near Boston is to the California cities, it being stated that a consignment has been received at Sacramento in fifteen days from that city.

(Copy) "SACRAMENTO, March 9, 1870. (To G. T. Noyes, Agent California East Freight Line, No. 229 Broadway, New York: Freight is coming through from New York by your line in seventeen (17) and eighteen (18) days. One consignment for Levi Strauss & Co. received in fifteen (15) days from Boston. "A. N. TOWNE.

"Gen'l Superintendent Central Pacific R. R." The above is proof sufficient of the capacity and inestimable value of these roads. Seventeen days from New York and fifteen from Boston bring California almost within hailing distance, or at least make it practically a suburb of the East, instead of a distant country requiring passage around the Horn or transit across the Isthmus. Arrangements have been made by which all foreign goods arriving at New York or Boston are taken through to the Pacific coast in bond. The California East Freight Line makes the regular transit, with only one transfer, via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway and Union and Central Pacific Railroads.

SHERIDAN AND THE PIGMAN BUTCHERY.—General Woodford, in repeating his lecture upon Sheridan last night, alluded to the Piegian massacre, and asked for a suspension of opinion in regard to his hero. General Woodford is super-scrupulous in his championship. Sheridan himself has not asked for any suspension of opinion; on the contrary, he has bravely defied public opinion in his own country, and has not only congratulated the officers who perpetrated it, but in the thorough manner in which they had done their bloody work. He endorses and approves the work, not as an act justified by special circumstances, but an incident of a policy of extermination. Sheridan puts it as simply a question whether white men or red men should be killed, and giving the preference to his own race, he would exterminate all Indians in the shortest way. The fact that Sheridan is a simply a soldier, a brave and successful fighter, not troubled with the ordinary weaknesses of humanity, hard-headed, cold-blooded, and utterly heartless. The crushing out policy is the only one he knows. In anything but leading a charge or directing military movements in the field his judgment is not to be trusted. He has the qualities of neither head or heart for anything else. He is a man of very noble and beautiful presence, some of which were used on Sunday at the consecration. The aggregate worth of the presents is estimated at upwards of thirty thousand dollars, and the gifts include rich vestments and insignia pertaining to the sacred office of bishop, a magnificently wrought crozier of gold, two solid gold crosses and chains, six large episcopal rings, and a large number of golden crucifixes, ewers, basins, &c.

A pine tree, twenty feet in height and ten inches in diameter at the base, has grown upon the solid rock at Beverly, Mass., and, as it grew, unable to obtain moisture and support from the rock or to penetrate its surface, sent out its roots for supplies. These traveled twenty or more feet over a rocky ledge until they reached a swamp, and from thence the tree has been built up. The roots, where they run over the ledge, are three or four inches in circumference and of the same color as the rock, so that they can scarcely be distinguished from it.

The funeral of Commander Williams, of the Onetia, took place at Yokohama, Japan, on the 6th ult. The ceremonies were very imposing, and were attended by the diplomatic corps, the Admiral of the British fleet, and a large number of officers and civilians of all nations. The American Minister and Lieutenant Commander Muldaur were chief mourners.

The Radicals in the Mississippi Legislature have resolved to cause the removal of General Ames to the United States Senate in case of his rejection by that body.

A Sensation in the U. S. Senate.

The Washington correspondent of the New York World, under date of March 16th, writes as follows:

To-day's session of the Senate was signalized, according to a theory less ultra than Darwin's, by the first speech ever delivered by the lineal descendant of an orang-utang in Congress. As it was well understood that the Mississippi mulatto was to make his debut, an African thunder-cloud gathered in the galleries, and a multitude of curious Congressmen, government officials, committee clerks, and other privileged persons occupied the rear of the Senate floor. One or two members of the Cabinet were present. Butler and Garfield were among the spectators, who strutted over from the other House. Two lean and very black negroes stood just within one of the doorways, holding their overcoats and hats dangling ready to fall before them while they bent open the door. During the morning hour, while all these and more theatrical adjuncts were preparing, Revels sat at his desk, tranquilly paving his lower visage and beard with hands resembling claws, and eyeing the assemblage aloft with a greasy and complacent smile. The dark-skinned dames and damsels, intermingled with women of a fairer hue on the one side, and among the heads of the gallery, were all looking on with an encouraging grin. In the diplomatic gallery were huddled a crowd of superstitious gilded people, among them Bullock, carpet-bag Governor of Georgia, and asserted author of the forthcoming speech. In a portfolio on the mulatto's desk lay the copy that he was to read from. Another copy had been sent to the reporters' gallery, where newspaper men all the while were busy with their pencils and quills. Morton, of Indiana, being entitled to speak upon the Georgia bill when the morning hour expired, yielded to the Senator from Mississippi. The Senator from Mississippi—Revels, to wit—now rose. His seat happens to be on the extreme left of the Republican side of the semi-circle, out of range of part of the Democratic side; so with clumsy suavity he bent over towards Senator Fenton, two seats distant, requesting permission to occupy his place. Mr. Fenton politely assented, and in moment more the African lion of to-day was fairly on his feet in the presence of the attentive Senate, and overlooking the spectators. He was clad in black from head to foot, which set off his saffron complexion to the best advantage. Black rimmed eye-glasses glimmered on either side of his nose. His hair, crimped and beard were closely trimmed, so as to distinctly reveal his phrenology and physiognomy. He was dressed in black, and smiling his unpleasant smile—as if to depreciate the criticism of his peers—he lifted the first page of the manuscript before him, and at once demonstrated his ability to read. This was a great point gained, and served to moderate the nervous apprehensions of some Republican Senators, who had been twitching in their chairs. Accumulating more confidence and voice, but, utterly failing as to appropriate emphasis and accent, he proceeded with the delivery, page after page, of the speech, which is sent to you to night. Had what he said been spoken with any inflection of tone or manner, denoting that it was evolved from his own inner consciousness and brain, part of it—those devoted to vindication of the good nature and good behavior of his slave brethren in the South during the war—might have provoked some plausible and philosophical counter-gallop and scolding, and smiling his unpleasant smile—Nothing of the kind! This was not, in fact, a thrillingly joyful in the discourse, save in that part of it which, referred to the dark and drunken days of the French revolution, suggested a present parallel for him. In the United States Senate to-day, Sumner, Wilson, and the other Radicals who helped to bring on a bloodier revolution than the French, still so drunk with the vindictive spirit of the conquest and its issues, that it seems a fine thing to foist this African into false equality with themselves and their betters; among American statesmen to raise this mulatto idol, stuffed with rapid argumentation and sentimental logic, up before the Senate and the people as an exponent of the "intelligence" of his race. To say that every one did not fully comprehend the quality of the worn-out frigate that he uttered, and did not suspect that even after the most judicious and judicious talents, would be to impeach their common sense. Yet they sat there, grimly countenancing the imposition, and seeming to imitate after the manner of the most degraded of the whole African brotherhood to adulation of a fetish. While yet the farce continued, Bullock, descending from the diplomatic gallery, heightened the effect of striding in and posting himself behind the mulatto's desk, and, as he did so, he uttered the following words: "I congratulate the Senate that the Senator from Mississippi, in his remarks, has so well vindicated the intelligence of his race, and in the Senate that in exchanging Jefferson Davis for this Senator, it has lost nothing of ability, and gained vastly in patriotism and loyalty."

Horrors at Long Branch.

FEARFUL SHIPWRECK ON THE STETSON HOUSE BEACH.

Wednesday's storm, though short, was terrific. It began about day break, raged for several hours with undiminished strength, and died away as suddenly as it had arisen at about 8 30 a. m. At Long Branch, the beach in front of the famous Stetson House was the scene of thrilling interest. Several vessels intending to make Sandy Hook, which is about seven miles from Long Branch, were suddenly caught by the gale, which blew with tremendous violence right on the land, and the vessel, the *Fortland*, which was thus cornered, was watched impatiently from the shore. The wind carrying away her gaff and foretop, the captain seemed to realize the impossibility of rounding the point, so he turned her bow straight for the beach, and steered her right on shore in front of the Stetson House, the scene of so much summer gaiety. The surf was thundering on the beach in three distinct lines, the foam-topped waves, rolling their racing itself to a height of at least eighteen feet. The giant waves broke over the stranded vessel, and the men were in imminent danger of freezing to death. When, however the storm subsided, the drenched men were carried to a hospitable farm house, where they were fully restored. The vessel was from Kingston, Jamaica, bound for New York, and was loaded with coffee and logwood. The cargo is all sound, and the hull is unimpaired, but is buried six feet in the sand. Mr. Green, the wrecking master, is in temporary charge.

Another schooner went ashore near the old Ocean House. The Captain, finding that he could not weather the Hook, resolved to anchor, but such was the fury of the combined winds and waves that he was dragged broadside on the beach, and there the vessel grounded, the wayward waves, breaking and breaking her to pieces. She was laden with cordwood, which drifted ashore in immense quantities, and lines the beach. Her crew of six men were all lost. They were seen endeavoring to get out a boat, but it was swamped and stove against the side of the vessel, its fragments drifting to the shore. The men became frozen, and their lifeless bodies were seen washing about among the debris and wreckage of the vessel. One man climbed the rigging to escape the furious pelting of the waves, but he was drenched with the torrents of spray, and became stiffened like a wooden block. His frozen fingers were broken from their grasp, and the inanimate mass of icy humanity would have fallen on deck, but his foot was caught in the rigging, suspending him head downward. As the shrieking demons of the storm hurled the unconscious body to and fro, a broken spar, striking on the angry tide.

STRUCK BY THE HEAD FROM THE TRUNK. It fell into the swash on the ice side of the doomed vessel, and, drifting with the waves, it was seemingly made a plaything by the surf, bounding backward and forward between the triple lines of foam. The captain was a New Yorker named Daniel Anderson. There was also two other New Yorkers in the crew—Clayton Cambren and a man nicknamed Dum-Bill. The mate was German. The vessel's name was James H. Hoyt.

The vessel had gone to Virginia for cordwood and was returning to New York when overtaken by the storm. The Captain attempted to anchor both at stern and stem, but the hurricane overcame the resistance of the anchors, and the vessel plunged into the land, dragging them after her. The vessel struck the beach somewhere near Nesink Heights, about a mile from the Old Ocean House. The station men were on the alert and fired lines from their mortar to the poor wretches whom they saw in the rigging. One line a bystander saw fall within the grasp of a man, but he was so numbed that he could not seize it. He only moved his head despairingly, and suddenly his hold breaking, fell into the debris of cordwood floating on the deck. One by one the men

LIKE FROZEN MEN. The foreheads are completely skinned, and there are marks of bruises on the faces of all from the cordwood, and the floating spars. There remain now to be identified Stevenson, Walmeyer and Dum-Bill. One of the bodies found is very probably that of Walmeyer. The hair is light and the features are distinctly German. It is lying with that of the handsome young Virginia on the Monmouth county, at Pleasure Bay. Bowdoin's body is to be removed this morning by his brother to Accomac county. The bodies of Cambren and Anderson will also go to New York.

Stevenson had served on the schooner in the capacity of mate for some time; yet not one has been able to recognize the body. It is probably one of those lying with the undertaker of Long Branch, Borden Morris. The kindly exertions and hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Green are spoken of with admiration by everybody. They received a gold medal for their heroic conduct in 1859.

A lone woman passed through St. Paul, the other day, on her way to a homestead, some two hundred miles from that city. She had previously emptied a farm under the Homestead law, and built a house, and had returned for her aged mother. Her mother being unable to travel, she started alone, with her household goods on a sled, hauled by an ox team, a cow being tied alongside. The woman, who is a Swede, did not appear to be at all apprised by the prospect of her many days' journey to her lonely home.

A little daughter of Martin Franz, aged about two years, was hurried to death at Hellen, Elk county, in this State, on the 4th inst. It appears that Mrs. Franz, the mother of the child, had gone on the next neighbor, a few rods distant, and on her return found the child's clothes almost entirely buried off its person. It lived a few hours in great agony, when death came to its relief.

The recent speech of the negro Revels in the U. S. Senate is to be cut up into "oleg extracts" and forced upon the New England public schools. An enterprising Yankee is already at work upon the job.

The Senate on Monday last confirmed the nomination of Joseph Bradley, of New Jersey, as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

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General News Items.

A colored lady named Hightke, will, it is said, take high station as State Librarian of Mississippi.

The first coin made in the Philadelphia Mint was a copper cent, in 1790. The first silver dollar was made in 1794, and the first golden eagle in 1795.

There is a man confined in the Allen-town jail who has read the bible through twenty three times during the last two years. He must be in jail for reading the bible.

General Grant has agreed to lease Saman Bay for \$150,000 a year. This lease was going begging only a year ago for \$100,000 a year. Who is it that is to pocket the nice little difference?

General B. Boynton, of Ohio, says that after a careful examination that he has come to the conclusion that it would take as many Gen. Grants to make one elephant, as would blue flies to make one flea.

Dr. S. P. Townsend, the well known maker of the *Parasparilla*, who for the past ten years has resided in Felville, New Jersey, where he possessed some eight hundred acres of land, died at his home on Tuesday last.

A German baker named Jacob G. Nagle was beat to death in Philadelphia on Saturday night week, by two negroes, and on Monday night a negro attempted to cut the throat of a policeman with a razor. The "coming man" is coming too fast.

The Fifteenth Amendments of Congress, Lancaster county, held a meeting, a few days ago, and after thanking Congress resolved to use the ballot as they used their muskets. This, as we understand it, that they intend to throw away the ballot and take to their heels.

Gen. Logan, the other day, in advocating the bill to reduce the number of officers in the army, said that the Staff of the American army of 87,000 men is as large as the Staff of the French army of 500,000 men, and as large as the Staff of the Russian army of 800,000 men!

The new gold discoveries at San Diego cause an emigration of several hundred persons daily from San Francisco, and are almost depopulating the towns in Southern California. It is reported that the Chinese men have been driven from the new mines, and several of them killed.

Letters were received, March 15th, announcing the death of Rev. Father Wheeler, of Louisa, Manich, Bavaria, while en route from Rome to Ireland. Father Wheeler resided in St. Louis twenty-five years, and was well known throughout the west as a warm hearted, generous and devoted ecclesiastic.

A paper in Natchez, Miss., reports that some negroes have dug up, near that city, a queer looking, dingy, rusty old square box, so bound about with metal as almost to resemble an iron box, and contained within it a small man, which, its size was such, was buried by the great Fernando de Soto and his followers about the year 1640.

Another false rumor of the safe arrival of the missing steamer *City of Boston* prevailed on Wednesday. The Associated Press offers \$500 reward for the detection and punishment of the author of the hoax. The *City of Boston* left New York Jan. 25th. She had over sixty cabin and over fifty steerage passengers. The officers and crew numbered more than one hundred.

A Young Heroine—Three Lives Saved by a Little Girl.

At a point on the East Branch of Black River, near the intersection of Fourth street and East Avenue, is a place where it has been convenient for pedestrians to cross the river, when bridged over by ice. The thaw of last week had a weakening effect upon the ice previously formed over the river and rendered it as unsafe as a path.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Brezce, a woman who has reached the declining age of life, in company with two boys aged about ten years, started for their home on the east side of the river, taking the usual route.—After reaching the river at the point above designated, they ventured to cross, notwithstanding the unsafe condition of the ice. Having proceeded almost to the opposite side, the ice suddenly gave way, and instantly precipitated the three into deep water. The unfortunate trio made every effort to save themselves, but these efforts were unsuccessful, as it was impossible for either of them to rise above the ice.

At this juncture little Mary Sudro, aged eleven years, whose parents reside on the west bank, close to the river crossing, hearing the cries of the distracted woman and terrified children, quickly ran to the water's edge, and in a twinkling glanced the perilous position of the struggling trio, with remarkable presence of mind in one so young, seized a long pole that lay near by, and heroically ventured upon the weak ice to their assistance. As every step the ice bent and cracked, as if to warn the little heroine back from her brave purpose; but still with the hope of saving their lives, even at the imminent probability of losing her own, she bravely kept on her way, and finally succeeded in placing the pole in reach of the young almost exhausted woman. Here the child remained for some time, reaching the pole to each of the sufferers, and thus affording sufficient support to keep their heads above water. At this juncture a number of men who were passing by came to the relief of the distressed persons. A boat was dispatched to their aid, and after much difficulty, the sufferers were rescued, not, however, until one of the men who had gone in the boat had narrowly escaped drowning himself.

The woman was taken to a neighboring house, where she was carefully attended, but so serious had been her fright and so exhausting her exertions to save herself, that it was several hours ere she could be removed to her home. The children did not seem to be much exhausted. Had it not been for the heroic presence of mind of the little girl, a painful calamity would unquestionably have resulted.—*Ev'ing (O) Constitutional 16th.*

A SPLENDID CHANCE.

To combine the Economical, the Useful, the Beautiful, and the Rare Offer.—We have arranged to furnish the CAMBRIA FREEMAN AND DEMOCRAT'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR ONLY \$3.75 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. DEMOCRAT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE contains the essentials of all others, including the utilities of the Household and Home interests in all its departments.

The only Reliable Fashions in all their details. The beauties and utilities of Literature, Poetry, Sketches, Stories, Music, and every branch of entertaining and useful reading calculated to enlighten and elevate society and happy to give our readers a magnificent Steam-Engraving, 28 by 35 inches, entitled "The Picnic on the Fourth of July," valued at \$10, to each subscriber as a premium.

The engraving is done in line and stipple, from the original painting by Tilly M. Spencer, and besides the copyright, cost over seven thousand dollars, and is acknowledged by artists to be the most perfect and beautiful engraving ever issued in this country. Certainly \$10 will secure another that combines so much interest and beauty. The price for mailing the engraving about accompanies the subscription.

CLOSING PRICES.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices, including items like flour, sugar, and other goods.

DEHAVEN & BROTHERS.

BANKERS AND DEALERS.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.