

Cambria Freeman.

ESSENBURG, PA. Saturday Morning, Jan. 20, 1872.

A JOINT RESOLUTION has passed both branches of the Legislature fixing Thursday, March 28th, as the time for the final adjournment of that body.

The regular annual meeting of the Pa. Editorial Association will convene in the State Capitol, Harrisburg, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on Thursday next.

HON. THOMAS NICHOLSON died at his home in Frankfort Springs, Beaver county, on last Sunday. He had been a member of the Legislature at different times, and since 1845 held the position of cashier of the State Treasury at intervals and under different republican administrations. He was last appointed in May, 1871, but resigned his office last fall owing to his declining health. As a member of the House he was known as the "watch dog" of the Treasury, and resisted everything like extravagance in public expenditure with all the energy of his stubborn and impulsive nature. His integrity both in public and private life was above all suspicion.

One of the most gratifying political results of the new year, is the defeat of James Harlan for re-election to the United States Senate by the radical Legislature of Iowa. Harlan is the type of a large number of men in Congress who, on a salary of \$5,000 per year, have suddenly leaped from poverty into affluence. "Brother Harlan," as he is familiarly styled, was himself very poor when he first came to Washington a few years ago, but is now a very wealthy man. Charges of a most damaging nature have repeatedly been made against his official integrity by his own party friends, and his failure successfully to contradict them has sent him politically, to use the language of the late lamented James Fisk, "where the woodbine twines." He was the willing apologist in the Senate for all the corrupt jobs of the administration, and even undertook in a prepared speech to defend the San Domingo swindle when honest Senators shrank from its foul embrace. His successor, Wm. B. Allison, is of course a republican—a former member of Congress—but whose character for integrity is as much higher than that of Harlan, as Lyman Trumbull's is above that of Jim Nye.

LEWIS GREEN, the democratic member of Assembly from Warren county, who was so unceremoniously and unjustly excluded from his seat by the unanimous vote of the radical majority, had his petition presented to the House last week contesting the right of William H. Shortt, the admitted member, to his seat. The petition is signed by thirty-four qualified electors of Warren county, five of whom make oath, as required by law, that the facts set forth in the petition are true to the best of their knowledge and belief. It appears from the petition, that there was no second meeting of the Return Judges, as we supposed there had been, but that between the meeting of the Judges on the Friday after the election and the assembling of the Legislature, Shortt, the defeated candidate, prepared a certificate in his own favor, and by making a personal visit to the residence of each one of the Return Judges, succeeded in obtaining to the signatures of thirteen out of the twenty-five members of the board who had already signed the certificate in favor of Green. It was on such a trumped up and worthless paper as this that the legal certificate held by Green was treated with supreme contempt by the radical Degberys of the House, and Warren county was swindled out of her honestly elected representative. The whole contest turns upon the question of how many votes were polled in one township, called Deerfield, a fact which is very easily ascertained. If Mr. Green's case is fairly presented to the committee, as we have no doubt it will be, but one result can follow and that will be a unanimous reversal of the vote by which he was wrongfully denied his seat.

We have often been told by those whose opportunities for knowing the truth whereof they affirm are not to be questioned, that the ways of William M. Randall, a democratic member of the State Senate from Schuylkill county, are decidedly dark. If there has heretofore existed any reasonable doubt on the subject, he succeeded in dispelling it last week by his own deliberate act. When Charles R. Buckalew voted for and elected Mr. Rutan (radical) Speaker of the Senate, in order to effect an organization of that body and thus hasten the appointment of the different standing committees, he stated in open session that he so voted under instructions from his democratic colleagues, but at the same time gave notice that they would make no further concessions in regard to the other officers of the Senate. A few days afterwards, when several ineffectual ballots had taken place between the candidates for Chief Clerk—Hammerly, radical, and Ziegler, democrat—Randall to the utter astonishment of the other democratic Senators, rose in his place and announced that considerations of public interest impelled him to vote for Hammerly, which he did and elected him. He was prudent enough, however, to preface his defection with the declaration, that his vote for Hammerly was cast without any consultation with authority from his colleagues, whereupon the Schuylkill Patriot expresses the had consented to the democratic Senators morally, which it says they never would do, they would have delegated some other Senator than William M. Randall to carry out their purpose. The whole thing was evidently a set up job between the veteran waster from Philadelphia and the sprightly young game cock from Schuylkill, and flurds another illustration of the truth of the adage, that "birds of a feather will flock together."

Geary and Evans.

The most remarkable feature in the message of Governor Geary is his elaborate defense of the swindle of the State Treasury so successfully perpetrated by the notorious George O. Evans. Our readers are sufficiently familiar with the facts connected with the case and we will not here repeat them. The Attorney General of the State, F. C. Brewster, determined not to be outdone by Geary in his vindication of outraged innocence, has also prosecuted his office in a labored attempt in his annual report to show that Evans faithfully discharged his duty as the agent of the State, and that he is not a debtor to the commonwealth. The people of the State regard the transaction, from its inception to its close, in a very different light, and look upon George O. Evans, even upon his own showing of his own case, as a cool, calculating, impudent embezzler of the public funds. This is their deliberate judgment, and all the sophistry of Geary and all the special pleading of his Attorney General cannot alter or change it.

It is a humiliating spectacle to see the Executive of the State degrading his high office, by appearing in an official document as the advocate of a man who has willfully and corruptly betrayed a public trust, and condoning his offense. It presents the anomalous case of the Attorney for the Commonwealth appearing, in counsel for the defendant in a criminal prosecution. Why does John W. Geary manifest such an interest and such unbecoming zeal in behalf of George O. Evans, who, in the estimation of nine-tenths of the balance of the community, is a scoundrel? Why is Gov. Geary so solicitous to make it appear that Evans has done nothing wrong, and that he is more sinned against than sinning? His guilt or innocence is a question to be determined by a court and jury, and is not to be decided by the mere ipse dixit of a blundering and incompetent Executive.

It has often been insinuated in certain quarters that Geary himself participated in the plunder, but, be that as it may, it is quite certain that his course in reference to the whole disgraceful affair, and especially his volent defence of Evans in his message, has naturally given rise to the most grave suspicions. The question of the guilt or innocence of Evans has been brought to the notice of the Legislature and a joint committee has been appointed to investigate his conduct. It is a rich mine, if it is only diligently and thoroughly worked by the committee; and it remains to be seen whether they cannot remove the whitewash with which Geary and Brewster have attempted to conceal and cover up the fraud. That the large portion of the \$291,000 withheld by Evans from the Treasury, found its way into the pockets of other parties who aided and abetted him in his fraudulent work, does not admit of any doubt, because Evans is not now regarded as a wealthy man in Philadelphia, where he resides. It is therefore to be hoped that his guilty accomplices will be unearthened and exposed to the public gaze. In connection with this subject, we publish in another column a scathing article from the Pittsburgh Gazette, the leading organ of radicalism in Western Pennsylvania.

Ex-Governor JOSEPH E. BROWN, of Georgia, acted a very conspicuous part in the Chicago convention as a friend of General Grant and in no small degree aided in bringing about his nomination. A short time ago an unprincipled carpet-bagger addressed a letter to him, soliciting his aid in procuring a declaration of martial law in that State and by the use of the bayonet securing her electoral votes to Grant in the coming Presidential contest. From Ex-Gov. Brown's reply to this pimp of the administration, he is evidently disgusted with the vindictive legislation of Congress towards the South and regards the radical policy of reconstruction as an ignominious failure. Being a native of the South, he is a competent judge of what is required to restore peace and harmony among her people, and repudiates Grant's bayonet policy as applied to the Southern States in the following manly and emphatic language:

The Republican party has been constantly weakened until it is almost destroyed in Georgia by the repeated acts of Congress during the period of reconstruction, prompted no doubt by the desire of either misrepresentation to the State, or by other misrepresentations to the condition of things here or willfully misrepresented it. In either case the effect was the same. Congress has been misled and popular sentiment here has been outraged to an extent that has rendered it impossible for the supporters of the administration to stand before it with any prospect of success. I think it is time unwise legislation should cease, and I protest against further encroachments of the Government contemplated by you and others who assist you in your proposed movement. The wisest thing, in my judgment, that Congress could do for Georgia would be to conciliate her people and show them that it is their interest to do so, and liberally by them. If a general act was passed sweeping from the statute book the last vestige of political disability that rests upon any of her citizens, and she were left to settle her own affairs, it would do more to restore peace, harmony, loyalty, and good government in the State than anything else that is now in the power of the Federal government to do.

The Philadelphia Bulletin says: Now that Fisk is dead, there is no excuse for the publication of his love letters. The correspondence of such a man with such a woman, based, as it is, upon the grossest violations of all his marital obligations, might have been needed in a court of justice had the outraged wife sought redress, or had it contained the evidence essential to an exposition of the Erie frauds. But it becomes public for neither of these purposes. It is printed only to cater to the lower cravings of New York vulgar and curiosity. It is spread as a carbon feast to glut the appetite of the moral ghouls who delight to feed on whatever is disgusting, immoral or indecent. The author of these letters had died a violent man. The press of the civilized world has crimes which were its solemn testimony to the world to answer for Justice. The "New York Assize where Infinite Justice" has been the same miserable proofs of his relation to the paramour were not needed to save any honest or good end, and they should have been buried with their author. The courts did not need them, and the public not only had no right to them, but is only injured by their publication.

Letter from Ireland—No. 9.

(Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.)

TEMPLEMORE, IRELAND, Jan. 2, 1872. DEAR MAS—As soon as my fair companions and myself fixed ourselves, after our smash-up, we set out again on our way to Portree. This time Marion took the ribbons, which gave me a good opportunity for admiring the scenery and conversing with Maud, with an occasional nod to Georgina. Maud has a strong liking for the Rhine and the Alps, artists have sketched some of our bold, beautiful American landscapes, but I candidly say that the almost enchanting scene which presents itself all along the Lochter road, equals, if not surpasses, anything of the kind in Europe or America. The road curves round the base of a high basaltic hill, making an angle of above three hundred feet till it reaches the water's edge. Spread out before you, for miles, is the expansive, beautiful, lovely Loch Derg, with its numerous little islands; opposite is the old town of Scariff with its smiling bay; away in the distance rises up the "Holy Laid" and "Inicaitra," with its seven churches and "Honnat Tower" so full of traditional and legendary lore; while further on looms up the iron-bound shore of Galway—the whole forming a scenic tableau that would have delighted the most eminent landscape painter. After passing wooded Castle Lough on our left, we soon came to the foot of a huge hill called Encannacha, but before our "hoss" could ascend it we were forced to alight from the car. When we reached the top we were nearly out of breath, and meeting a Scotch farmer who asked us in Irish to rest ourselves, we gladly accepted his invitation. I could read wit and drollery in his eye, so I got into conversation with him. After chatting about the weather, "the state of the country," etc., I drew him out about the landlords. Said he, "They are bad by nature, but sometimes good through fear." I asked him if there were many absentees in his neighborhood. Said he, "God bless you, sir, this place is full of 'em." This I considered a little scintilla from wit and drollery, but I could not stay long enough to have him indulge in his rich vein of wit and humor, for I learned afterwards that he was a "born genius." After taking leave of "Aich," we set out again and in a few minutes after we were on our way.

POSTAGE BILL. which commands a rich, varied and diversified view. From it one can see parts of five counties, the Devil's-Bit mountain, Slieve-na-manon and Knockbegona. Descending this hill, we entered Portree town, and as Marion was acquainted here she said we should stay off to see some friends. She introduced me to the Misses Jennie and Emma De Burgo, two most accomplished and fascinating young ladies. Jennie left nothing to be desired in her neat, elegant and well-fitted dress. After dinner the whole of us set out to see the slane quarries, about a mile from the town. They employ about three hundred hands. I was anxious to see all I could of them, so I went to the obliging and intelligent manager, Mr. D. Mannix, who gave me all the information I needed. I was not satisfied till I would go down to the bottom, and he consented to my making a party of eight weeks more I will be thinking of taking a trip across the ocean, where I trust I will find you all well, girding your loins and bracing up your nerves to be ready to fight, with success, the next Presidential campaign. Yours, dear Mac, very truly,

EBRONACH.

OBITUARY.

H. Rev. John McGill, of Richmond, Va.

His grace the Right Reverend John McGill, Roman Catholic bishop of Richmond, Va., died in that city on Sunday last. He expired at his residence, on Grace street. Bishop McGill was a distinguished American prelate, who administered the hierarchical and priestly affairs of a diocese which embraced all Western Virginia, and the valley formed by the Allegheny and Blue Ridge Mountains, extending as far as Monroe county, in West Virginia. He was carried off by cancer of the stomach, from which he had been confined to his bed for the past nine weeks. This well-known divine, by the amiability of his temper and manner, won the esteem of all the other religions sects in Virginia, as well as that of all the members of his own. Bishop McGill was born in Philadelphia on the 4th of November, 1809. While he was yet very young his parents removed to Bardonia, Kentucky. In his youth he studied the profession of law, which he afterward practiced in New Orleans for about a year, when his inclinations led him to study for the church. With this view he removed to Baltimore, and entered the seminary, where he went through a full theological course. After he had graduated with high honors he returned to Bardonia, Ky., where he was ordained priest by the Right Rev. Bishop David, June 13, 1830, and was at once made assistant priest, or curate, to the Rev. Mr. Spalding, then parish priest at Louisville, and vicar of the cathedral of Baltimore. Bishop McGill soon after this, owing to the labors of his mission and great study, had his health impaired, and took a trip to Europe with a view to recover his physical energy. This was in the year 1837. He was eminently successful, returning with renewed vigor and health to the performance of his former duties. On his arrival in the United States, in addition to his pastoral duties, he was appointed Catholic journal, and was next appointed pastor to a church in Lexington, Ky. While there he received, on the 10th of October, in the year 1850, a bull from his holiness Pope Pius the Ninth, elevating him to the dignity of bishop of the see of Richmond. He was consecrated bishop at Bardonia by the most Rev. Dr. P. R. Kendrick, archbishop of St. Louis, on the 30th of November, 1850. He at once repaired to the scene of his duties, and arrived in Richmond December 6, 1850. Bishop McGill was the author of several literary works of great merit. Among them may be mentioned his "History of Calvin" and "The True Church." He also made several translations of foreign literary works. In 1870 he attended the session of the Ecumenical council at Rome, and returned from the holy city, in the early part of 1871. Upon his arrival in New York he was for a considerable period delayed there in consequence of an attack of the disease which has just now brought him to the grave. Bishop McGill's labors in his diocese were rewarded with the most signal success. He established several new churches, and in the state of Virginia and West Virginia.

The bells in the Catholic churches in Richmond were kept tolling the solemn and sad news of the death of this eminent cleric all Sunday. Catarrh, in which the lining of the nose and passages which lead into the lungs is a common infirmity, and by most persons is readily understood, at least so far as to be able to distinguish the nature and character of the disease. When it descends into the bronchial tubes, and follows them in their minute ramifications throughout the lungs, it usually receives the plain name of bronchitis, and unless cured may end, and often does end, in fearful pulmonary disaster. When it confines itself to the membrane of the nose and upper part of the throat it passes by the name of catarrh, which name, however, is hardly sufficient to distinguish it from the character of the disease. By catarrh of the nose, therefore, I mean that the upper part of the mucous membrane lining the nose is affected, and that it extends downwards and affects the lining of the bronchial tubes which ramify the lungs. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure is a specific for this disease, as far as any one medicine can be a specific. Heal the bronchial tubes by making good blood, which Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure will soon bring to do, and the disease will be cured. Sold at Dr. Keyser's, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, \$1.50 per bottle, or 4 for \$5.

The Evans Swindle.

If Governor Geary knows aught about the arrangements and understandings had with the late State Agent, he must have heard that in reference to the item collected, amounting to about \$800,000, there was a distinct agreement entered into by Auditor General Hartman and Geo. O. Evans, that the fees should not be ten per cent., but should be fixed after the work was completed, and should be ample to pay for the work done. It is needless to say that on this, as upon every other item, the agent claimed and withheld the ten per cent., as his fee, after apportioning with the Auditor General that he was not to receive this amount.

How can the Governor in the face of such facts, and with a full knowledge of them, attempt to vindicate the outrageous conduct of the State Agent? We are amazed at the boldness of the attempt, and are much deceived if it shall succeed in hoodwinking the public. On the contrary, we know that it has totally failed, that that public, with keen and correct foresight, has made up its mind upon this subject, and nothing short of actual proof, derived through a Legislative investigation of the whole matter, can change that judgment.

We are told that the Governor, accepting the babbings of the supposed swindler, and adopting them as his own, holds that the bargain made by the Auditor General was illegal, void, and of no effect. We are more astounded still at this affront.

Mr. Evans entered upon a plain, fair, well understood bargain that he should do certain work, to be placed in his hands by the Auditor General, and should be paid according to the labor performed. Was there anything wrong about that? Was there any advantage taken in any way of Mr. Evans? Was his integrity in any way impeached by the Auditor General to the State if possible from an overcharge? Mr. Evans was satisfied to accept the service upon this condition, he did the work, and repudiating the express condition, that his pay was to be fixed afterwards, and in accordance with the labor performed, pocketed the full ten per cent.—and the Governor attempts to justify him in the act of robbing the State.

We cannot recall the actual query—why does Governor Geary manifest so much zeal in the cause of George O. Evans? Why does he take up the cause of an accused swindler, and devote a column in his annual message to his vindication? The people wonder at this, and they cannot avoid wondering. Is not the Legislature competent to investigate such charges as are made against a State officer? Must the Governor take up the cause of an accused swindler, and defend, and argue his innocence in his message, by the columns—when the commonwealth is the plaintiff? We had thought that we elected our Governors to protect the interests of the State, not as special pleaders against the interests of the treasury, and in the interest of accused State officials.

Probably we are wrong, and that John W. Geary is right in defending Evans at the expense of the treasury. It appears to us that his duty was wholly done, when he stated the charge against a State officer, and asked the Legislature to give the matter attention.

Why has he done more than this, we leave to the future; but we cannot help expressing our chagrin, as well as our surprise, that Evans could find a ready advocate in the Chief Executive of our State. Can it be possible that other officials shared with him the spoils of the swindle?

The matter must be looked squarely in the face; the recent conduct of the Governor, we consider very extraordinary, and we call upon the Legislature to stand up boldly and not shrink from the responsibility imposed upon it. Various rumors have been in the air for months past, and it is high time that they should be cleared up. Not a word of the matter has been investigated by a committee, who will go to the bottom, sifting it most thoroughly, and if any be found guilty, let the axe fall with unrelenting severity, in order that justice may be wholly vindicated.

We trust that the rumors we have referred to may turn out untrue; that a faithful investigation may reveal no criminality, but that in the end the worst that can befall will be, that what was in reality only a mistake, has been fully rectified and the Treasury made whole.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

LOVE IN A SNOWDRIFT.—The Kansas City Times recounts the termination of a very romantic young lady's rambles. A young and pretty girl named Miss Almada Cosgrove, residing at San Diego, last summer responded to an advertisement in the Waverly Magazine for a correspondence, with a view to enjoy "rest and amusement, and perhaps a change of air." The new correspondent of the young lady resided at Watsons, Kansas, and represented himself to be a merchant, young, wealthy, honest, and in want of a wife. A long and loving correspondence ensued between Jerome Markham and Miss Cosgrove. Photographs were exchanged, and Miss Cosgrove was delighted to find her unseen lover a good-looking youth, dignified in appearance, and decidedly well-to-do. Finally she consented to come to Watsons to be married. Two weeks ago she started for Kansas. All went well until she got on the Denver Pacific. After leaving Cheyenne she took a drift and became hopelessly stuck fast. While snow-bound near Crow Creek, Colorado, Miss Cosgrove attracted the attention of Mr. Julius Emery, a commercial traveler from Kansas City, who perceiving the young lady's state alone, and evidently unprovided for such an emergency, very gallantly tendered such assistance as was in his power to give, which was a valise full of cold food and two buffalo robes. The young couple were soon on friendly, social terms. Miss Cosgrove very naively related her adventures, and was rewarded with a complimentary letter, which was single, etc. They parted with regret at Watsons, when the young lady turned to meet for the first time him she was to call her husband. She had a moment to wait before a rough, rakish-looking individual, at least forty years of age, made himself known as her correspondent and expectant husband. Miss Cosgrove, finding she had been deceived, turned without a word and entered the car, and went to Kansas City. A few days afterwards the lady married her friend Emery, and she will no doubt often wonder at the strange termination of a flirtation in a snow drift on the Denver Pacific.

THE TEMPERANCE DODGE.—Last winter the Rads made a labored effort, through the temperance politicians, to force the State Senate to pass a "local option" liquor law, and when that body defeated the measure the Rads withdrew, in a fit of pique, and turned their eyes in holy horror and denounced the Democrats for defeating this humane and necessary law. Now, that the Rads control both Houses, and could pass their favored act any day, the State organ—the Telegraph—only announces to the gullible temperance fraternity that such a law would be unconstitutional. O, humbug!—Clearfield Republican.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says: One would naturally suppose, from the number of Grant's brothers-in-law, that he has as many wives as Brigham Young, and as many sisters as a Shaker settlement.

News of the Week.

—Mr. Joshua Schurman, of Allentown, killed a goose on Wednesday, the liver of which weighed two pounds.

—The Williamsport Free Press says Harrisburg is the banner town for vagrants, not counting the Legislature.

—Mrs. Martin, widow of a man who died of trichina at Lottsville, a few days since, has died of the same disease.

—Chief Justice Chase is buying up Rhode Island. He has already purchased five acres, and is keeping a sharp eye on the other fifteen.

—Mr. Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, was arrested for bathing his wife's forehead with a saw. He probably thought she was a blockhead.

—The Franciscan runs who were driven out of Paris, and who established an academy at Council Bluffs, have gone on to China to establish a mission.

—The woman who is too poor to take his county paper has purchased a double-barreled gun and keeps four dogs. He takes his bug juice three times a day.

—The democracy of Bedford county have nominated J. M. Reynolds, Esq., for Assembly, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of J. W. Dickerson.

—Two neglected relatives of the President have been found in Jersey City, utterly void of office. Inquiry has established the fact that they did not vote for Grant.

—Two Germans in Blue Earth county, Minn., swapped wives recently. Their neighbors interfered, and the parties are awaiting their fate in the county jail.

—John Bener, who has been separated from his wife for a year, went to her house at St. Paul, Minnesota, on Saturday night, and ordered her, literally cutting her head to pieces.

—Love in the Indian language is "schim-lendam-witchewagan." Our Paul says he would sit and wulk at a squaw for a month before he would attempt to tell her that he loved her.

—A negro in Canada who by unserving attention to business and frugality in living has in a few months saved 2,000 of his neighbors' "hoop poles," was taken to Litchfield jail on a charge of larceny.

—Alexis shot the first buffalo seen by the hunting party got up for his special benefit, and we presume that when he saw the Indians he got his first glimpse of real undaunted Americanism.

—There is a young girl in Virginia who wears four bullets made into the form of a Maltese cross, which were extracted from the bodies of her father and brother who were killed in the siege of Richmond.

—A woman died of small-pox near Doylestown the other day, having brought the disease upon her through a senseless dread of it. It is the easiest thing in the world to frighten one's self into disease and death.

—Postmaster Henry Smith, of St. James, Long Island, set a trap-gun on Wednesday night, the 10th, for burglars, but forgetting the gun, he went to the office to obtain a package. The gun was shot, dying the next morning.

—John Hoyt, a clerk in the axe factory of Wm. Mann & Co., at Milroy, Milford county, was instantly killed, on Tuesday last week, while attempting to cross the track of the Milroy and Centre County Railroad.

—A Kansas city man named Tappan was out sleighing the other day with a pretty widow. He was pursued by Mrs. Tappan in a hack, overtaken, and horse-whipped soundly by his irate and unappreciated better half.

—Raghuonathadas Madhoo, the well-known Bombay merchant, was recently married, at Chinnampoory, to Miss Dinooorah, daughter of Sirdar Gurdharas Mohandas, relative of the late lamented? Luchmichand Dhurmer. No cards.

—The boiler of freight engine No. 301 exploded her boiler near Middletown on the 13th, killing Cockley Duoidal, of Mantua, the engineer, and seriously injuring the fireman James Wilson of Paoli, and the conductor Joseph Lewis of Downingtown.

—The reported destruction of the city of Oran, in the Argentine Republic, by earthquake, is confirmed. Not a house was left standing. Only one life was lost. The town of Humahuaca was also damaged, and a volcano developed in its neighborhood.

—The Louisville Ledger states that a party of Indiana thieves, a few nights ago, near Shoals, in Martin county, stole a whole steam saw-mill—machinery, boilers, engines, and all—and carried it off, by rail, to Illinois.

—This is the heaviest robbery ever heard of before.

—A phenomenon has occurred in Indianapolis. A well, the water in which has been of remarkable coldness, has been growing warmer, and is now almost hot. The inference is that the city is rapidly growing worse and worse, and consequently the infernal regions are approaching.

—A woman named Clark, a workman in the furniture manufactory of Wm. O. Haskell & Son, at East Lebanon, N. H., was probably fatally injured a few days ago. A knife in a sticking machine which he was tending flew and struck him on the throat, severing an artery and cutting the windpipe about half off.

—To prevent cattle from jumping fences, clip off the eyelashes of the under lids with a pair of scissors. The ability or disposition to jump is said to be affected by this means as was Samson's power by the loss of his locks. The animal will not attempt a fence until the lashes are grown again.

—David R. Dickey, of Randolph, Tipton county, Tenn., came to an end on Monday. He made a bet that he could eat four bottles of whisky peaches, and drink all the liquor together with two tumblers of raw whiskey. He drank the whiskey, and finished all the peaches, dropping dead while holding the last peach in his mouth.

—The storm which prevailed in California last month was unprecedented even in the history of the Pacific slope. Many instances are given by exchanges from that region where whole towns were almost entirely submerged. The editor of the Jitroy Advocate, as he worked in his office on the 18th ult., sat with his legs in two feet of water.

—A woman named Case, living at Decatur, Ind., murdered her boy a few days since by forcing him to kindle a fire with kerosene while she remained in bed. The boy poured a quantity on the fire and wanted to desert, but the woman ordered him, with an oath, to put on more. A explosion followed, and he was buried to death. He was 12 years old.

—A St. Louis dispatch asserts that the hunting trip of Alexis will probably be cut short, and he and his party return to that city to await the orders of the Czar, as it is known Admiral Poissot has just received official advice that the relations between the United States and Russia are threatened with disruption, and that it may be advisable for the Grand Duke to return home shortly.

Practical Facts.

When any organ of part of the body becomes diseased it gives out more than its accustomed share of particles from that part. These separated particles are carried out of the body through the medium of the kidneys, and may by chemical analysis and microscopic examination, be definitely ascribed to the precise locality whence they are derived.

These are practical facts; not merely of value in ordinary cases alone, but scientific men, Todd, Bennett, Quackot, and others, have placed on record numerous instances wherein the correct diagnosis in obscure cases depended solely upon these kind of investigations.

We ourselves, during an experience of over twenty years practice, have had many individual cases wherein the examination of the urinary secretion alone revealed the true nature of the disease, after all the well known methods of the very best physicians of the country had signally failed.

When we propose to detect disease by an examination of the urine alone, the patient is prepared, as we are at our office, No. 162 Grant street, Pittsburgh, with all the chemical and microscopic apparatus for testing it in the most scientific manner, we have our preparation not upon clairvoyance, spiritualism, the cup-cupous, or legerdemain, but upon the incontrovertible facts, and make our deductions in accordance with the immutable laws of science.

Indeed, it is these facts alone that can give to our peculiar system its value, that stamps it as a science. For that only is scientific which is based upon incontrovertible facts.

Those living at a distance by sending a specimen (morning's urine) for scientific analysis and examination can have the necessary medicine sent by express.

L. O. OLSON, M. D., J. W. OLSON, M. D., Address, Drs. Oldbush, 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A WIFE WHO CIRCUMNAVIGATED THE GLOBE IN SEARCH OF HER HUSBAND.—Mary Anne Wentworth was the only daughter of respectable New England parents, whose ancestors came over in the May Flower, and whose grandfathers had fought on the side of freedom in the Revolutionary war. At 18 Mary Anne was the wife of her native village, and in the fall of 1840 she married John Thompson, a young English sailor, and soon after their marriage he sailed for London, and three years after wrote to his wife that he was about to sail for China. This letter changed all the young wife's plans. She determined to leave her child with her parents and take passage for Europe in the next steamer. But before she arrived in London her husband's vessel had sailed; and, having ascertained that the destination of the vessel was Hong Kong, she persisted in following in the first ship going thither.

A month expired and the young wife could find no ship, and on her arrival at Hong Kong she learned that the clipper in which her husband had sailed was on her way to Sydney with a cargo of tea. Again she started; but her trip to Sydney proved an unfortunate one as her friends in London and Hong Kong, for she there learned that her husband's vessel had just sailed for New York with a cargo of wool. Luckily, an American ship was up for New York in a few days, and the captain, a light-hearted Yankee, hearing her story, and admiring her courage and devotion, gave her a free passage back to her native land.

She arrived in New York about two weeks ago, penniless and destitute. This, however, is not the worst; for the man in pursuit of whom she had circumnavigated the globe she found living here with a worthless woman and was constrained to summon him to one of our civil courts, as she could compel him to recognize her rights as a wife and to provide for her support. This he did in Justice Hartman's court yesterday.—New York Star, Jan. 13.

We were pleased to see, not long since, in one of our exchanges, some pretty severe remarks addressed to several persons who during an interesting lecture by Rev. Jas. S. C. Abbott, kept a continuous coughing, which prevented many from hearing. People who cannot refrain from coughing, had better stay away from such places, or at least bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Linctum with them.

The importance of giving Sheridan's Cough Condition Powders to horses that have been out in the cold rain, stood in cold wind, or drank too much cold water, cannot be over estimated; no man should be without them who owns a good horse.

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