

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA., Friday Morning, - October 3, 1873.

Democratic State Nominations.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT: JAMES R. LUDLOW, Philadelphia. STATE TREASURER: F. M. HUTCHINSON, Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY: HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown. SHERIFF: HERMAN BAUMER, Conemaugh Boro'. TREASURER: A. D. CRISTE, Munster Township. COMMISSIONER: EDWARD GLASS, Ebensburg. POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR: ANSELM WEARLAND, Chest Twp. COUNTY CLERK: JOHN BEADY, Johnstown. AUDITOR: H. B. FRIEDHOFF, Conemaugh Borough. JURY COMMISSIONER: HENRY TOPPER, Adams Twp.

A correspondent alleges that there are forty-two millions dollars in the sinking fund of the Pa. R. R., all com. pending of first class securities.

The Tribune finds fault with Henry Scanlan, the Democratic candidate for Assembly, because he gives a plain, square answer, publicly, to a letter addressed to him by respectable citizens on the license question. We dare Samuel Henry, who has been asked the same question by the voters of this county, to answer in like manner. The people do not like private pledges or double dealing.

Besides, we have stated on the authority of Henry Scanlan himself, and no man who knows him will doubt his word; that he voted against Local Option; and we know that Samuel Henry did not vote against it.

We know, too, that radical legislators have for years labored for such a law, and that the democrats have always opposed it. We know likewise, as shown by the official returns, that in Henry Scanlan's district the vote stood: For Local Option, 12; against it, 45. In Samuel Henry's district: For Local Option, 85; against, 11. In Henry Scanlan's township: For Local Option, 24; against it, 106. In Sam'l Henry's township: For Local Option, 122; against it, 24. Figures will not lie, gentlemen.

SAMUEL HENRY'S course in the Legislature has been praised very highly by the radical papers, chiefly because he reduced the Commissioners' pay to \$400 a year each. They forget to add that he voted to increase the Governor's pay from \$5,000 a year to \$10,000 a year. They forget to state that he himself took \$1,000 from the Treasury last winter for less time than the Commissioners are required to spend, and \$500 additional (making, \$1,500 in all) for going to Wilkesbarre in a contested election case, to turn out four Democrats who had legally been elected and put in their places four radicals who had been clearly defeated by the people.

The radicals claim that Samuel Henry got a law passed for the better collecting of taxes in Cambria county, but they forget to say that that law was framed by the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, and was afterwards passed so that it was to go into effect before its passage—thus causing the county a heavy expense in litigation with the Cambria Iron Company, which Judge Dean decided in favor of the County Commissioners.

Why don't the radicals tell all about Mr. Henry's legislation while they are at it?

COL. CHARLES J. BIDDLE, one of the proprietors and chief editor of the Philadelphia Age, and a son of the distinguished Nicholas Biddle, died very suddenly on last Sunday evening, in the 54th year of his age. Col. Biddle was a prominent officer in the Mexican war, and acquired a high military reputation in the late civil war. He was a high toned gentleman and an able and fearless journalist. In his death the Democratic party has lost one of its most distinguished advocates and the profession one of its brightest ornaments. The Age, in announcing his untimely death, says:

"In all the said or did Mr. Biddle was conscientious and earnest. He defended truth and denounced error with unflinching bravery. He was insensible to fear when in the discharge of duty. His love of truth, justice and fair dealing was of the purest and noblest type. He knew but one path to reach an object, and that was the straight road of open, honest word and deed. He was a stranger to guile, duplicity or deceit. Selfishness was no part of his character. He was entirely free from that trait of worldliness, and as his band, father, brother he was ever willing to sacrifice himself for the welfare of others. In a word, Charles J. Biddle was a perfect type of an American gentleman, a patriot and citizen, and his life and character can safely be taken as models in all these relations of life."

Henry Scanlan and the Tribune.

The Johnstown Tribune having asserted that Henry Scanlan, although now in favor of a repeal of the Local Option law, had voted for it at the last Spring election, we pronounced the statement utterly false in the last Freeman upon the express authority of Mr. Scanlan himself. The Tribune of Friday last, returning to the charge, assumes that we had no warrant from Mr. Scanlan to make the denial, and in a spirit of bravado challenges that gentleman himself to become responsible for the denial over his own signature. When he does so, the Tribune avers that it will "probably" cause its editor "to produce the written proof (of its allegation) over the names of men whose truthfulness cannot be impeached." Mr. Scanlan's attention having been called to these bold words of the Tribune, he has promptly acceded to the demand of its editor, as will be seen from his letter appended to this article. The issue having been thus fairly made up, it only remains for the editor of the Tribune to get his pins ready, and drive them home with all the power of which he boasts himself to be competent. When he has performed that feat to his own satisfaction, it will be our pleasant duty to extract them, and turn them with renewed force and effect against himself.

CARROLLTOWN, Sept. 29, 1873. EDITOR FREEMAN—The Johnstown Tribune, not satisfied with my verbal authority given you last week to deny the truth of the assertion made by the editor of that paper, that I voted at the Spring election in favor of the Local Option law, repeats the charge in substance in his paper of last Friday, and asks me to deny it over my own signature. I now do so, and when he furnishes his boasted proof that I did otherwise, or that I did not, both before and on the day of the election, oppose it and induce others to do likewise, he will see how plain a tale will put the slander down. I have thus, at the editor's request, placed myself in a position where he says he can "pin" me, and I now invite him to make good his charge, or else withdraw it. If he fails to do either, the people will rightly judge who has suffered most by the pinning process.

Very truly yours, HENRY SCANLAN.

In the Constitutional Convention, last week, the following section, fixing the number of members of the House of Representatives, was adopted:

The members of the House of Representatives shall be apportioned among the several counties, according to population, on a ratio to be obtained by dividing the whole population of the State, as ascertained by the most recent United States census, by two hundred. Any county, including Philadelphia, having more than one ratio, shall be entitled to a member for each full ratio, but each county shall be given at least one member; and counties shall not be joined to form a district. Any county having less than five ratios shall have an additional member for a surplus exceeding one-half a ratio over one or more full ratios. Any county, including Philadelphia, having over one hundred thousand inhabitants, shall be divided into districts, and every city shall be entitled to separate representation when its population equals the ratio, but no district shall elect more than four members.

The number of members of the House having thus been fixed at two hundred, the ratio for one member being about 17,300, Cambria county, having a population, according to the last census, of 36,569, will be entitled to two members, with a small surplus remaining. The only argument that has ever been used in favor of largely increasing the members of the two branches of the Legislature is, that it will make it more difficult, if not impossible, to corrupt its members. It is unquestionably true, that it would require more money to debauch two hundred men than would be needed to do the same thing with one hundred, unless the ordinary price for a vote should be diminished by the well established rule of demand and supply. The mere increase in representation for the reason above stated, which has been assigned by Governor Curtin and its other advocates, is an open confession of the utter and hopeless depravity of the political morals of the State. We have never been favorably impressed with the ultimate propriety or salutary effect of the proposed change, but it will be a matter for the people, whose interests are directly to be affected, to decide for themselves when they come to vote on the question.

The Herald of last week asserted, and of course the Voice cried ditto, that Mr. Henry at the last session voted against increasing the pay of members from \$1,000 to \$1,500. If either of those papers, or both combined, can show between this and the day of the election, from the official journal of the House, where the evidence of the truth of the declaration can alone be found, that Samuel Henry did what they say he did, we pledge ourselves to vote an open ticket for him on the second Tuesday of October.

DEMOCRATS should examine the registry list forthwith and see that their own names and the names of their Democratic neighbors are on it. Tomorrow (Saturday) is the last day on which this duty can be attended to. Let no Democrat neglect it.

HARRIS AND GRIFFITH.

There seems to be a slight difference of opinion between the editor of the Johnstown Voice and John T. Harris, the radical candidate for Sheriff, for while the Voice opened a fire in the rear and suggested to Harris the propriety of his withdrawal from the unequal contest, the latter worked up his courage to the sticking point and has made a vigorous assault on those two democratic strongholds, Carrolltown borough and Carroll township, with a hasty diversion into the young democratic township of Barr. The efforts of a radical candidate to bring grist to his own mill in the Democratic districts referred to, forcibly remind one of the unremunerative process of shearing a pig for the sake of the wool. We cannot, however, but admire the pluck of Johnstown's chief of police in thus "bearing the lion in his den," and only hope he will have a happy time in extracting his claws without receiving any serious injury. After he had satisfied himself with the situation in Carroll, he extended his Quixotic rambles into a portion of Chest, where Democrats who vote for radical candidates are as scarce as white crows, or strawberries at the north pole. If he was not utterly disgusted with Chest, he ought to have crossed over into Clearfield where radicals, like angel's visits, are few and far between. After that, and with no thought of throwing up the sponge, he ought to have interviewed the Democracy of old Allegheny, and especially of that part of it known as "Hickory Ridge." If thus far he failed to strike radical life, he would have had no better luck in Galitzin township and still the balance of the Democratic Jordan, embracing Summitville, Munster and Washington would remain to be travelled. Having at last run the gauntlet of Northern Democratic Cambria, he could then go forth to still brighter conquests, to the soul-inspiring strains of "The Campbells are coming."

Thomas Griffith, the sprightly and irrepressible candidate for County Treasurer, following close in the footsteps of his radical colleague, feasted for a brief period of the rich and nourishing pastures of Democratic Carroll and Barr, but his condition was not politically improved.

Do these radical office seekers imagine that Democrats are made of such soft and pliable material that they can be moulded into any shape to suit their own political purposes? If they lay this flattering unction to their souls, the result on next Tuesday week will interpret for them the fatal handwriting on the wall.

If a radical meeting were held in the Court House, and if Thomas Griffith could address it, his friend Harris being present, the following speech would fairly express the position he occupies towards the Democratic party, whose votes he is now so busily and even so offensively soliciting:

FELLOW REPUBLICANS—You see before you to-day two candidates for office on the Republican county ticket, one of whom is my friend and esteemed friend, John T. Harris, the nominal Sheriff, and the other your humble servant, who is seeking under great difficulties, the office of County Treasurer. (Hurrah for the bully boys, Harris and Griffith!) It is very true, my friends, and as sad as it is true, that neither of us want the office we are seeking to be elected, unless about four hundred demerits (three cheers for the four hundred) will basely desert their own candidates, Baumer and Criste, and magnanimously tie for Harris and myself. (Chaplain Davis—"That's a good thing on his part, my friend.") Will they do it? It is their reply to this question at the ballot-box that just now causes in us exceeding and very great alarm. Ought Democrats to vote for us, or ought we to expect them to do so? (Not much, if any.) If they are so green however, then I have only to say that any man who will hereafter assert that oil and water will refuse to mix, knows nothing about the mysteries of Cambria county politics. I am not ashamed, fellow citizens, to proclaim my political faith, and I am a radical from the top of my head to the soles of my feet, (great applause,) and I here publicly avow that I never voted for a democrat, even for the lowest office, (immense cheering,) and I never will, so help me Sam Henry. (Three cheers for Sam.) I regard the Democratic party as a veritable sepulchre—its members as disloyal and dangerous to the peace of the country; in a word, as the fit refuge for all traitors. (Groans for the democrats.) Who has abused and sought the Democratic party with more bitterness than I have? My bosom friend, John D. Thomas, (three cheers and a tiger for John D.) late chief of the Ebensburg Democratic Ring, but from whose eyes the Democratic scales have lately fallen, thanks to the efforts of that great and good man, A. A. Barker, (bully for Abraham,) may possibly do so, but if he does, he will have to get up very early and go to bed very late. (He will that.) Have I not always on election day acted as Republican "whipper in" at the polls in Ebensburg, ever ready to aid the honest Democratic candidates and defeat the unworthy Democratic opponents? (You have, Thomas.) Will other candidates have spent his money as freely in this campaign as myself, both inside and outside of the Democratic party? (Little by a little.) It is for the purpose of procuring Democratic votes, but with me that is a political necessity, and if I can only succeed at my nice little game of pulling radical wool over the eyes of the people, (go for their eyes, Thomas,) it will be a very costly, but costly, political joke. (Who cares for expense—lumber has riz.) The Democrats of the county will then have sacrificed their own candidate, who is as good a man as I will perform the duties and pocket the pay of County Treasurer. Long live the great and glorious Republican party, (great cheering and cries of long may it prosper.) Long live the Democracy in all its hidings and shapes and in all its repellent forms. (Long continued and most deafening applause, in the midst of which the speaker was carried away on the shoulders of his delighted audience.)

Jobbing with the Public Money.

There are still a good many honest people in Pennsylvania who in their simple and candid natures persist in believing that the treasury of the State Treasury is conducted in strict accordance with the laws, and with due regard for the public interests. All the facts that have been spread before them for the last ten years have failed to convince them that the money of the treasury has been habitually used for the purposes of private speculation and political corruption. When forced upon their attention they complacently read the August report of the Sinking Fund, and are pleased to find that the amount of the debt without seeing the proof in the report itself that the debt should have been reduced to the extent of a million more, instead of being retained in the "unexpended balance" as the banking capital and financial speculations of the State Treasurer and his ring. These people will not be convinced of the corrupt management of the public money because they willfully close their eyes to the proofs that are lying thick all about them. To look upon the Treasury as a place where the public money is deposited for purposes of speculation with Charles T. Yerkes & Co. It is true the public has the assurance of the Treasurer that the loss was made good to the State, and with two millions, more or less, of an unexpended balance in steady employment at four interest, this was no difficult to do. Of the epistolary literature, with which the history of the State Treasury abounds, the following letter has already become almost forgotten:

"AUDITOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, HARRISBURG, Pa., 21, 1871. Dear Mr. Yerkes, I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and I had to give a check for \$8,700, which he will present to you to-morrow (22d). I cannot avoid this. I met Mackey here on Monday, and he told me that he had not returned until Monday. I did not like to ask him again, but I did not think Calhoun would wait any longer, so I will see you on Saturday, and whatever you order I will do. I will meet Mackey here on Monday, and whatever is necessary I will ask him to do.

Yours, most truly, J. F. HARTSHOFF. P. S.—Will fill Calhoun's check on Saturday, and give you certificate of deposit to that amount. J. F. H.

This letter is not reproduced to revive a scandal which a humiliated people would gladly dismiss forever from their memories, but to afford another illustration of the uses which are made of the money in the Treasury of Pennsylvania. So far as the Treasurer is concerned, the photograph of which was flashed in the faces of the people a year ago, shows that he was making use of the money of both State and National Treasury. He had at the same time a share of the funds entrusted to the Hon. John Calhoun for the payment of the annuities to the widows and orphans, and a share of the unexpended balance belonging to the Treasury of Pennsylvania—to say nothing of the "loan" made by Geo. O. Evans. But it is quite enough for the present purpose to show that the money managed by the official who asks the people to go to the ballot-box and continue him in his responsible position for another term of two years. If they propose to deliberately maintain a corrupt and corrupting system of administering public money, which has no parallel in financial management, they will elect him.

When the writer of this Calhoun letter was a candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania many good citizens soothed their unquiet consciences with the excuse that it was necessary to elect Harris in order to ensure the election of Grant. The life of the nation was to be saved for yet another time, and they must do evil, therefore, that good might come of it. Every Republican who expressed a purpose to vote for Harris, was denounced as an enemy of Grant and a traitor to the nation. In this way the public conscience was stilled, and the Philadelphia repeaters and ballot-box stuffers completed the work. But what plea will now be urged in behalf of the man who has been elected to the office of Grant's successor? Grant is President, and the life of the nation is not to be saved again for three years to come. A majority of one hundred thousand and upwards, of the people of Pennsylvania, have declared at the ballot-box that the sum of \$71,000 was to be returned to the Treasury, and that the Treasury must be reformed. The Republican politicians have responded by placing in nomination for Treasurer the very official against whom was directed the amendment to the constitution making the State Treasurer a permanent office, and the same man who had been elected to the office of Treasurer of the State.

THE Lancaster Express (Republican) declines to support Mackey for State Treasurer. In reply to an article in the Express, which reminded the Express of certain charges it made against Mackey last fall, it says:

To be foregoing we reply, once for all, that our views for the management of the State Treasury have remained the same since we made ourselves familiar with its details. The facts we laid before the public during the past three years have never been controverted and cannot be disproved. We did our duty in the premises, and if the people are "willing to perpetuate the Treasury ring rule," as would now seem to be the case, we are not responsible. We still believe in the doctrine of the Iowa Republicans, as incorporated in their State platform, that it is the duty of every citizen who is in favor of political reform, honesty, economy and purity in all official administrations, "to participate in politics and to make an end of bad men forcing their election by securing a parallel majority of the State appropriate to schools and charitable institutions, amounting to more than a million and a half of dollars, and heretofore always paid before September 1st, have not yet been paid. This delay is, to say the least, strongly confirmed by the highly runners of the past week, and a dispatch to the New York papers of last Friday says that so great is the inconvenience occasioned by this unusual and unaccountable delay that the soldiers' orphans at several institutions throughout the State are dependent upon the weekly charity of surrounding neighbors. At Mount Joy it is lamentably so."

The question of what constitutes a bankrupt has just been settled by Judge Drummond, of the United States Circuit Court of Illinois. In a case just concluded Judge Drummond decided that any man who, without any legal reason, refuses payment of his paper for two weeks, must be under the law, adjudged a bankrupt. He must satisfy the Court that he is justified in withholding payment. His mere caprice or unwillingness to pay will if he refused to honor his promise to redeem extends over fourteen days.

A Strange Disorder.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN KANSAS SINGULARLY AFFLICTED.

A number of years ago, during Father's long and painful illness, the late Augustine's jurisdiction at St. Benedict's College, he accorded Mr. Snyder the life-long right to act as sexton of the Catholic cemetery. After Father Augustine's decease, about three years ago, two of the children, respectively five and seven years of age, were attacked with some mysterious disorder, which did not seem fatal on its tendency. The parents were poor, and did not go to the expense of employing the services of a physician until some time after these symptoms appeared, and the matter ran on for several months. The father said that, immediately after some little excitement, without sign or warning, the two girls would commence acting in a very strange and peculiar manner, although their actions were entirely different, one of them evincing a tendency to bite the legs of chairs and tables, and cavort around the room on her hands and knees, without speaking. The other one, on the contrary, would be full of unnatural life, her face flushed, her eyes large and bright, while she would dance and caper around the room, talking glibly and laughing continually. He said they would handle each other in the most peculiar manner, putting them in their mouths and on their persons without burning them; while they would, unharmed, thrust their hands into a blazing fire.

Dr. Ayer corroborates the father in what he says. It was by Dr. Ayer's repeated visits and close observation that the occasion of the breaking of the spell was noticed. Strange and improbable as it may seem, it was occasioned by the pronunciation of a word. Many of our readers will laugh and look at this as a mere story, but we can assure them that it was tested carefully and closely by Dr. Ayer first and afterwards by Dr. Bryning, and they pronounced it a real and actual fact, and one that had come within their own personal observation. The pronunciation of the word "I want," without reference to prefix or affix, was sufficient, and from that moment they were perfectly rational. A short time ago Dr. Bryning was called to the house, but upon his arrival there found both children had just passed out of the spell. The father stated that the guilty part he enacted in a wanton murder. Mistaking the outcry of his frightful soul for the righteous denunciation of a world, he fancied that the public are accusing him of a crime, and he breaks out with a burst of rage, crying, "I am not guilty! I did not do it!" A long defence of his conduct he makes, as if to persuade his own conscience that he was not as guilty of innocent blood as some one else. As though startled from some hideous nightmare, he answers an invisible pursuer, and strives to cross the floor of the guilty part he enacted in a wanton murder. Mistaking the outcry of his frightful soul for the righteous denunciation of a world, he fancies that the public are accusing him of a crime, and he breaks out with a burst of rage, crying, "I am not guilty! I did not do it!" A long defence of his conduct he makes, as if to persuade his own conscience that he was not as guilty of innocent blood as some one else. 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