THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - - May 8, 1874.

It has been stated in Rupublican papers during the past week that Senator John Scott, of this State, would be appointed Secretary of the Treasury in place of the present incumbent, Judge Richardson, who by common consent must and will retire. The latest information, however, is that Grant's particular friend, E. B. Washburne, of Illinois, and now Minister to France, will be the coming man.

THAT able, fearless, and always foremost defender of Democratic principles, the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, daily and weekly, has passed into the hands of Messrs. Steinman & Hensel, Hon. J. G. Smith having just disposed of his interest to those two gentlemen, the former of whom was his late partner. We are sorry to lose Harry from the ranks editorial, but hope he will ere long again grace, as he has ever done the high profession he has just abandoned. The new proprietors have our best wishes for a continued and enlarged success.

EX-PRESIDENT ANDREW JOHNSON has stated his intention of being a candidate for United States Senator from Tennessee, to succeed Parson Brownlow, whose term will expire on the 4th of next March. We have taken no political stock in Andy Johnson since he ran as a volunteer candidate for Congressman at large from his State in November, 1872, thereby defeating Gen. Cheatham, the Democratic candidate, and electing Horace Maynard, a bitter Republican. We predict that Andy will not succeed in his nice political game, however cunningly he may manage it.

MR. JOHN CAMPBELL, who was born in the County Armagh, Ireland, in 1810, died at his residence in Philadelphia one day last week. He was well known to many of the members of the legal profession in this county. He came to this country in 1843 and opened a book store in the city where he died. He always made it his peculiar study to keep on hand and furnish his customers with the rarest and most standard works in law, literature and science. He was a highly respectable gentleman and a prominent Democratic politician, but with innate modesty always refused to hold any political office, although often tendered to him.

THE Legislature, by a joint resolution passed some time ago, fixed Friday next as the day for final adjournment. We think it will not be done. A re-union of what is known as the Army of the Potomac will take place at Harrisburg commencing on next Monday, and will last through Tuesday and Wednesday. Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock, and other distinguished military men, will be there, and of course during their presence and the festivities of the occasion, the well known Latin maxim, "*inter armas silent leges*," will be the order of the day. We do not look for an earlier adjournment than the 22d, and then will this Republican Legislature, with all its sins of omission and commission, be handed over to the solemn and impartial judgment of the people.

A FULL meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee was held in Philadelphia last Monday, the chairman, Dr. Nebinger, presiding. A resolution was unanimously adopted fixing *Wednesday, August 26th*, as the time and Pittsburgh as the place for holding the State Convention. This action of the Committee will meet with the general approval of the Democracy of the State. This matter having been thus definitely settled, we are of the opinion that our county convention ought not be called earlier than *Monday, the 10th of August*. The committee can then elect an additional representative delegate from this county to the convention and also appoint conferees to meet those from Blair county to elect a Senatorial delegate. We merely throw out this suggestion in order that the chairman of the county committee, and the Democracy of the county generally, may consider it. We are entirely opposed to a long campaign, but want it short, sharp and decisive. The time suggested by us will give the candidates eleven weeks time within which to canvass their claims before the people, and surely that is sufficient for any man's political aspirations.

ON last Monday week, when eulogiums were pronounced in Congress upon the life and services of the late Charles Sumner, Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, delivered the most notable speech of the day. Mr. Lamar was an extreme Southern man, a violent secessionist and a firm believer in the institution of slavery. His tribute to the memory of Mr. Sumner was brief and eloquent, and indicates emphatically that the bitter feelings engendered by the late civil war have given place to kindly and fraternal sentiments, and that "the era of good feeling" between the South and North is once more happily restored—a consummation devoutly to be wished. Mr. Lamar said:

Mr. Speaker: I rise to second the resolutions presented by the member from Massachusetts. I believe that they express a sentiment which pervades the hearts of all people whose representatives are here assembled. To-day Mississippi regrets the death of Charles Sumner, and sincerely unites in paying honors to his memory, not because of the splendor of his intellect, not because of the high culture, elegant scholarship, and varied learning which revealed themselves so clearly in all his public efforts, or to the justice of the application to him of Johnson's felicitous expression, "He touched nothing which he did not adorn;" not this, but because of those peculiar and strongly marked moral traits of his character which gave coloring to the whole tenor of his singularly dramatic public career, making him for a long period to a large portion of his countrymen the object of as deep and passionate a hostility as to another he was one of enthusiastic admiration, and which are not the less the cause that now unites all these parties so widely differing in a common sorrow today over his lifeless remains.

Mr. Lamar continued at some length, in an eloquent strain of tribute to Mr. Sumner's statesmanship and worth, concluding with the significant utterance: "My countrymen, know one another, and you will love one another."

Hartranft's Judges Confirmed.

On yesterday week, when the late judicial nominations of Gov. Hartranft came before the Senate the *third* time for confirmation, the Democratic Senators *waited*, and abandoning their former publicly declared position, voted with the Republicans to confirm all of them, and of course it was easily done by a *two-thirds* vote. This was not the entertainment to which the Democracy of the State, by the action of their Senators on two former occasions, had just grounds to believe they were invited. It will be remembered that these potent and grave Senators refused to vote for Hartranft's nominations unless the radical majority in the Legislature would change and modify the apportionment bill so as to do equal and even-handed justice to the Democratic party of the State. In taking this position they were sustained by the general approval of the Democratic press. If the believed, as they proclaimed by their refusal to vote on the first and second attempt to confirm the aforesaid Judges, that they were right, why did they surrender their convictions of duty on the *third* trial? Consistency is a jewel and is always to be commended. It seems to us that their final action was a most lame and impotent conclusion and cannot be defended, if they honestly believed in their position on the first and second occasions. What did their party gain or profit by it? Did the radicals so change and modify the legislative apportionment bill as to mete out justice to the Democrats of the State? We have not been able to discover the fact. The bill is now (Tuesday) in the hands of a joint committee of conference from the Senate and House, each of which contains a majority of radical members, whose report will be adopted by both Houses, and *that* will be the inglorious end of all this "fuss and feathers" on the part of the Democratic members of the State Senate. "Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!" When we read the bill as it finally passes on the report of the committee of conference, *perhaps* we may be induced to change our views on this subject, but we are afraid we cannot do so. We venture to say that no similar action of the Democratic members of the Senate of this State has ever heretofore occurred. Now let them meet their constituents and answer why they consented to this unparalleled infamy.

The Supreme Court Judge.

We assume that the candidate of the Democratic party, to be nominated by the State Convention, for Judge of the Supreme Court, will, in accordance with "the fitness of things," be taken from the *interior* of the State. The new constitution provides for the election of two additional Judges of that Court, and, further, that no qualified citizen shall vote at the election next November for more than *one* candidate.—It follows, therefore, that the candidates nominated by *both* the Republican and Democratic State Conventions will be elected, and hence the great importance of making good selections. We were never much in favor of demanding, or even asking, that any Democrat ought to be nominated for an office simply on the ground of his peculiar location or residence.

The names of several good and competent Democratic lawyers have been suggested in various counties in the interior for this important office, and that it is one of the highest and most responsible positions in the State will not be denied by any intelligent man of either political party.—Without consultation therefore with ROBERT L. JOHNSTON, Esq., of this place, we recommend his nomination by the convention. Mr. Johnston is an able and experienced lawyer and has acquired by patient and laborious industry a deservedly high reputation in his profession. He is a Democrat from conviction, is an upright and an honest gentleman in all his business transactions, and has heretofore twice been honored by the Democratic vote of this county as a candidate for Congress. He is well and familiarly known to the Democracy of the State, and is as pure as the mountain breezes under whose inspiring and invigorating influences he has flourished and prospered. We cordially recommend him as a candidate worthy the highest and most earnest consideration of the State Convention, knowing from our long personal knowledge of him that he is both honest and capable and that he would be "the right man in the right place." We have simply expressed our sincere opinion about Mr. Johnston in this hastily written article, without intending in the most remote degree to disparage the claims of the other gentlemen named for the nomination.

JACOB ZIEGLER, Esq., in his *Herald*, published at Butler, Pa., refers to the frequent mention of his name in connection with the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor in the following manly and sensible language. "Uncle Jake" is well and favorably known to the Democracy of the State, and from his long experience at Harrisburg, both as clerk of the House and afterwards of the Senate, would make an admirable presiding officer over the deliberations of the latter body. He says:

We have been mentioned in connection with the office of Lieutenant Governor, but we have this to say to the Democracy of the State. We have never sought the nomination for a State office, although we have been voted for in State Convention, and we despise that trickery which too often is resorted to to accomplish particular ends in the interest of a ring or clique. If the Democracy, in State Convention assembled, chooses to nominate us for the office of Lieutenant Governor, well and good; if not there is no harm done to us, and we hope none to the party. Certain it is we shall not cry about it.

Our thanks shall be always due to those who have spoken of us in commendation and kindness, but we would despise ourself did we ask them to sacrifice the best interests of the party to gratify even a seeming ambition on our part. If we are not the person who ought to be nominated, either from personal integrity, popularity or standing in the party, then surely some one else can be found who ought; and, if so, the Democracy will not find us go sniffling and whining about like a whipped school boy because a majority of the delegates to the State Convention came to such a conclusion.

The Break-Up of the Republican Party in Illinois.

At a recent meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of Illinois, Mr. A. C. Hesig, one of the editors of the Illinois *State Zeitung*, the most ably conducted and influential German Republican paper published in the north-west, was called upon for a speech. A bomb-shell exploded in the room would not have more astonished his auditors than did Mr. Hesig's response. We give some of his most telling points:

Listen, genttlemen, to the thirteenth resolution of the Philadelphia convention, and see how you like it in connection with recent events, and the course pursued by your representatives from Illinois in the United States Senate. Here it is

A PRINCIPLE SOLEMNLY ENUNCIATED

by the party:

"We denounce repudiation of the public debt, in any form or disguise, as a national crime. We witness with pride the reduction of the principal of the debt, and of the rates of interest upon the balance, and confidently expect that an excellent national currency will be perfected by a speedy resumption of specie payments."

A speedy resumption of specie payments, gentlemen! What do you think of that in the face of the fact that your illustrious statesmen from Illinois, Mr. Logan and Mr. Oglesby, are attempting to rob the laboring men, and are

BRINGING THIS COUNTRY INTO DISGRACE

in the eyes of all civilized people by their labors to secure the issue of $44,000,000 more currency. I believe the people need more money, but it should be based on something more substantial than promises to pay.—Where is all this going to stop? Suppose next year, they print $1,000,000,000 instead of $44,000,000. They would have precisely the same right to do it. The republican party, by its statesmen, as they are called, will compel people who have to buy goods imported from Europe to pay from five to ten per cent. more than if the Forty-second Congress never existed. If you want to indorse Logan indorse him, but I will not. Indorse Oglesby, too, if you like. He has

AN OUNCE OF LEAD

in his leg, and I suppose he ought to be indorsed whatever he does. I will not indorse him. Your party is torn asunder, gentlemen—there is nothing left of you. Where is your Philadelphia platform? Where are your principles? You have none. What is then left of the republican party but office, office, office, and what mission has it now but to supply office-seekers with fat places? I will not belong to any party that has no higher aim or aspiration than office. When there is nothing left to the party but office I will not have anything more to do with it.

I prefer to be independent, without the incumbrance of party ties and lying platforms.

I am much obliged to you for listening to me. I was called upon to speak. I have given you my opinions, and having done so, shall take my leave.

A CALIFORNIA GHOST STORY.—A rather tough story, and one to be taken with many grains of allowance, comes from Oakland, California. A few nights ago, the residence of Mr. Clark, the paying teller of the Bank of California was the scene of an extraordinary ghostly demonstration. The family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Clark and three young gentlemen boarders, retired about 11 o'clock. For a time everything was quiet about the house, and its inmates had all fallen asleep. Suddenly from the lower part of the house came a long, loud wail of anguish, as of some one in terror or pain. Louder and louder grew the noise, until the infernal clatter had awakened every one in the house. A desire for companionship seized the boarders, and they all gathered together in one room, and were soon joined by Mr. and Mrs. Clark. The noise still continued, but changing in character very frequently. An exploration was at length decided on, and leaving Mrs. Clark in charge of one of the boarders, the party carefully descended the stairs. Each held a revolver in his hand, and with the other nervously clutched the bannister. The hall was dark as Erebus, though when their eyes became accustomed to the dim light, they could perceive any object that might be in the rooms below. The noise continued, and now and then a note would be struck on the piano.

Just as they reached the foot of the stairs, a chair came gliding out of the parlor, and took up its position in the doorway, bowing and nodding as if to reassure their fears. Rushing past the chair, one of the party entered the parlor and lit the gas. Here they saw a strange sight.—Every article of furniture in the room was in motion. The chairs and tables moved about like animate things, and appeared to take no notice whatever of the intruder. Gradually the noises ceased, and the furniture became stationary. After waiting awhile the party returned to their respective rooms. In a short time the noises began again, and again the boarders descended the stairs. To their inexpressible surprise, they found the parlor door taken from its hinges and deposited on the floor. After that there was no sleep in the house. In the morning the furniture was found to be disarranged and much strained.—The outside bars and bolts were perfectly secure, and there was no trace to show that any one had entered the house. The explanation of the phenomena is awaited.

A RACE OF PIGMIES DISCOVERED.—Bayard Taylor, in a late letter from Egypt, gives an account of the recent discovery of a race of pigmies in Central Africa. Speaking of two in care of the Khedive, he says the little fellows looked at me with bright, questioning, steady eyes, while I examined and measured them. Tubbell was forty-six inches in height, his legs being twenty-two inches, and the body with head twenty-four inches, which is somewhat better proportioned than is usual in savage tribes. The head and arms were quite symmetrical, but the spine curved in remarkably from the shoulders to the hip joint, throwing out the abdomen, which was already much distended, probably from their diet of beans and bananas, yet the head was erect, the shoulders on the line of gravity, and there was no stoop in the posture of the body, as in South Africa. Tubbell measured twenty-six inches around the breast, and twenty-eight inches around the abdomen. His hands and feet were coarsely formed but not large, only the knee joint being disproportionably thick and clumsy. The facial angle was fully up to the average. There was a good development of brain, fine, intelligent eyes, and nose so flattened, that in looking down the forehead from above, one saw only the lips projecting beyond it. The nostrils were astonishingly wide and square. The complexion was that of a dark mulatto.

CARE FOR SHEEP CHASING DOGS.—Many people will assent heartily to the principle that the best possible cure for a sheep chasing dog is to kill him at the earliest moment; but there may be exceptional cases. A correspondent of the London Field seems to think so at least, and relates an instance where after other attempts had failed, a fine Newfoundland dog was cured by tying him to two old rams and being left to such amusement as he could extract from their society. The result was an extensive ramble over hill and dale, hedges and ditches, and diversified, of course, by the discordant views each ram and the dog entertained as to the route for enjoying the best scenery. When all three were very tired, they were loosed, and nothing was so extremely offensive to that dog's taste as the society of sheep.

The Work of an Inhuman Fiend.

AN ENTIRE FAMILY MURDERED AND THEIR BODIES BURNED WITH THE HOUSE—ARREST AND CONFESSION OF THE ASSASSIN.

PITTSBURGH, April 30.—On Thursday night, in Mifflin township, on the Monongahela river, six miles from this city, Mr. John Hamnett, a well to do farmer, his wife, their child 2½ years old, a daughter, and an adopted son named Robert Smith, were murdered, and afterward the house was fired and completely destroyed.

The fire was discovered about 3 A. M. yesterday by a coal miner, who was passing along the road. Then a few smouldering ruins alone remained. A brisk wind was blowing at the time, and the fire seems to have made short work of the building. As quick as possible the alarm was raised, but little could be done until daylight, when the search of the ruins began.

The search resulted in the finding of the bodies of Mr. Hamnett and his wife in what was known as the sitting room of the house. Portions of their clothes still adhered to the charred remains, and by these their bodies were easily recognized. The remaining members of the family were found in various parts of the ruins. The partially consumed clothing on the bodies gave rise to the theory that they had not retired at the time of the fire, and that they had been murdered. If they had not been murdered they would have had ample time to escape from the burning building.

The next body was found in the kitchen. It was that of Robert Smith, the apprentice. The face was badly disfigured. The right hand was whole but shrunken and shriveled. The left arm was dislocated at the shoulder, the member lying across the breast. The feet were entirely burned off. The throat was cut in three places. The skull was fractured and jammed to a pulp.

A hatchet found in the ruins was brought in and the poll or head of it fitted naturally into a cavity or depression in the boy's skull. The feathers of a pillow found on the murdered boy's breast were not consumed, but were saturated with blood.

The next body found was believed to have been that of Emma Hamnett, 4 years of age. The features were totally unrecognizable.

The body of Mrs. Hamnett was recognized by portions of clothing still clinging to the remains. The wires of a hoopskirt were still about the body, furnishing proof that she had not retired when she met her death.

Mr. Hamnett was an Englishman by birth and was an old resident of Mifflin township. He owned a splendid farm, and was supposed to be the possessor of considerable money, which it is thought he kept in his house. He was a man well liked in the community, and was not known to have an enemy in the township.

Living with the Hamnett's was Ernest Love, a Swede, who was employed as a farm hand. He had been in their employ since January last. Who he was or where he came from could not be ascertained.—Love had got 50 cents from Mrs. Hamnett and was seen drinking about 3 o' clock in the Shellbark saloon in the village. After that he mounted his horse and rode away. That was the last seen of him. All the facts in the case point strongly to him as the murderer, and detectives are on his trail.

ARREST AND CONFESSION OF THE FIEND.

PITTSBURG, May 3.—The fiend who killed and burned the Hamnet family, near Homestead, in this county, was arrested in Allegheny City yesterday morning. One Ernest Love or Ortmier was suspected on account of his strange conduct. On Friday evening, while a number of men were talking about the murder on Troy Hill, Ortmier joined in the conversation, and said that he had worked for Mr. Hamnet. As soon as he had said this he ran off at full speed. Officer Quirk, of the Allegheny police force, gave chase, and soon captured him. His carpet bag, containing a lot of clothes, was found in a store on Ohio street. In a vest was an assessment paper directed to John Hamnet, giving the valuation of his property at $12,720. Ortmier was taken to the central lock-up. When searched no weapons were found and but little money. He seemed to be stupefied with drink, and either could or would not talk in English. Yesterday morning, however, Mr. Philip Holderman, who speaks German fluently, visited him in his cell, and he all at once became communicative.

CONFESSING THE MURDERS.

He gave his name as Ernest Ortmier, and said he was a native of Stuttgart, Wurtemburg, and came to this country about a year ago. He confessed that he murdered the Hamnets. He left their dwelling just after supper on the night of the murder, and went directly to the village of Homestead. He drank two glasses of beer on the way, and that was all he took that night. He continued as follows:

Just as I was leaving the saloon it came into my head that I must have Hamnet's money. I thought he had a great deal of money in the house, and as I felt so queer all at once in my head I though I must get it. I went directly to the house, but don't know how I got there. I suppose I must have been out of my mind. After getting into the house I found Mr. and Mrs. Hamnet had not come home. It occurred to me that to get the money I must kill the children. I found an axe in the kitchen, and taking that with me I went up into the room over the kitchen where Rob't Smith and myself slept.

KILLING THE CHILDREN.

The bed was in the corner of the room and I saw that Robert was sleeping soundly with his face toward me. I took a position to the front of the bed, and with one blow killed the boy; he never moved. I can't say how it was that the boy's throat was cut. I may have struck him twice, but he never groaned. After the boy was dead I went into the adjoining room, where Ida and little Emmie were sleeping. There were two beds in the room, one in a corner and the other, the one occupied by the children, near the centre. Both of the little girls were sleeping. I crept over cautiously to where they slumbered, and I dealt Ida a fearful blow, which silenced her forever. She never moved a muscle, she was dead in a minute. I then raised the axe and struck at Emmie. She uttered a cry and I hit her the second time. She did not groan again. After this I went down stairs and took a position just inside the door of the room adjoining the kitchen, and waited for Mr. and Mrs. Hamnet to come home. God knows my feelings when concealed there. I was desperate now and

THIRSTED FOR MORE BLOOD.

After waiting a long time I heard the footsteps of the couple coming up the lawn.—They came nearer and nearer, and I clutched my axe handle tight. At last they were there. Mr. Hamnet came into the room first. I was standing so that he could not see me, and I struck him from behind, using the same axe, and he fell to the floor. Mrs. Hamnet then came rushing into the room, and as she passed through the door I struck her, but did not kill her. She shrieked once or twice, "O God, John!" and then I struck a second blow, which killed her instantly.—Mrs. Hamnet and baby were the only ones I struck twice; the others were killed with one blow. I used the axe all the time. I committed the deed to get Mr. Hamnet's money. I searched Mr. Hamnet's pockets and obtained his pocketbook. It contained only fifteen dollars in paper money. I found Mrs. Hamnet's pocketbook on the sewing machine. There was only fifty cents in it. I looked over the house, but all the money I got was fifteen dollars. The silver money I spent I brought with me from Germany. I did not get it from the house. My only motive for doing this deed was to get the money. I never had any ill feeling toward any of the Hamnets. I always liked the little children, and I always bought them candy when I went to Homestead. The boy Smith and I were good friends, and I always liked Mr. and Mrs. Hamnet.

I did not fire the house, and it was not a part of my plan to cover up the murder.

HOW THE HOUSE WAS BURNED.

When searching the house I put an oil lamp in the sitting room, and when rushing away from the building it was overturned. I thought it would go out. I did not think the house would burn. As soon as I left the building I proceeded at once to the railroad and walked direct to Pittsburgh. I stopped at several places, but don't know the names of the places. I came over to Pittsburgh and went to see my friend Baler on Penn street, I think. I don't know locations very well. I was never in Pittsburgh more than three times. After leaving Baler's I crossed over to Allegheny City. I crossed a covered bridge and went to several breweries to get work. I purchased a new suit of clothes yesterday morning, and finally was arrested.

Two persons who visited the prisoner yesterday morning say that they live near the scene of the terrible tragedy, and they identify him as Ernest Love, who was employed there. The arrest caused intense excitement in the city, and a large crowd of citizens collected around the Mayor's office. Later in the day the excitement became so great that the authorities tho't best to remove the prisoner to the county jail.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.—*A Successful Performance of One of the Most Formidable Operations in Surgery—A Cure for Consumption.*—Dr. McMasters, for years a practising physician of note in Toronto, Canada, has recently established an office in this city. He has successfully performed the very difficult operation of blood transfusion quite a number of times for the cure of consumption. Yesterday afternoon he performed this operation for the second time upon Mrs. Campbell, wife of Frank M. Campbell, foreman of Oxley's Iron Works. Not long since she was brought to this city so weak that she was unable to walk. She received the first operation about ten days ago, since which time she has rapidly improved, has gained two and one-half pounds in weight, and is so far recovered as to be able to walk out upon the street for exercise. Her improvement is even remarkable. The principle upon which this cure is being effected is readily understood. It is well known that consumption is induced when the blood loses its vitality or power of reproduction. The remedy then is to impart to the blood of the patient the power of reproduction.—After a controversy of more than two centuries it has been proven beyond a doubt that the blood of a healthy human, if transplanted to the veins of another, while living and without being allowed to cool, will go on reproducing itself, just as the ingrafted bud does.

One of the principal obstacles in the way of the general adoption of this cure has been the inability to construct such an instrument as would transmit the blood without allowing it to cool, and the consequent danger attending it. Dr. McMasters is the inventor, however, of an instrument which, thought not yet completed to his satisfaction, obviates this difficulty. Yesterday afternoon he lifted a vein in the wrist of the patient, and also one in the wrist of her husband, who is a very strong, healthy man, and, lancing them applied the instrument. In about thirty minutes two ounces of blood of the patient resembled in color watered port wine, but yesterday it appeared much redder, showing that the work of reproduction had already commenced. It is thought about three or four more operations will effect a permanent cure.—*St. Louis Democrat, May 1.*

ARBOR DAY IN NEBRASKA.—It is a fact that tree planting on a large scale is needed on the Nebraska prairie, and the people of the State are fully aware of the importance of the subject. On the bluffs, and on the banks of rivers and streams, there is abundance of wood, and a large variety of native trees; but there is not sufficient for the country. The manner in which lumber is being cut, without the forests being replaced in the east, also points to the time when, if trees are planted, the lumber crop of the prairie States will be a matter of much moment to the country at large.

In Nebraska timber grows with astonishing rapidity; and, if the farmers of the country are equal to their opportunities, not many years will elapse before the treeless prairie is adorned with waving woods, the lumber of which will add largely to the revenue of the owners of the soil.

Trees are now being planted in Nebraska by the millions. The Hon. J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska City, Otoe county, has been one of the pioneers in the tree planting movement. He originated the idea of setting apart one day in each Spring to the special work of tree planting. The first "arbor-day" was in 1871, and on that day two million trees was planted. In 1872 and 1873, "arbor-day" was dropped, but it was recommended to the farmers to choose for themselves a day in April, and set it apart for tree planting. This year, however, the State Board of Agriculture has been determined to go back to the orignal plan.—It was resolved that "arbor-day" should be the second Wednesday in April; and the State Legislature has been asked to make the day a legal holiday. Each owner of land was recommended to plant at least one tree; and the State Board will award a premium to the person who planted the largest number. It is now the custom of the Board to give a premium to the land owner who has planted the most trees on any given day in April; and, at a recent meeting of the Board, the prize was awarded to a farmer who set out 27,800 trees on the 28th of April, 1873.

A COOL RIDE.—On the last day of March a man named Patrick Ryan, of Maitland, N. S., was walking along the shores of Minas Basin on the board ice, which extended some yards from the banks, when suddenly the piece upon which he was walking became detached, and he drifted out to sea. This occurred some time in the forenoon. After drifting about all night, exposed to the severity of the weather, which it will be remembered was very severe, he was sighted off Diligence River the following morning. An attempt was made to proceed to his rescue, but, as always happens in such cases, not a boat could be found in which it was safe to leave the shore. The wind blowing a gale at the time, the man drifted out of sight in a short time. During the night the wind veered round and the unfortunate man was blown back in the direction from which he had come. He describes his sufferings from exposure and hunger during this time as beyond description. His frail bark was slowly but surely growing smaller before his eyes, while the waves dashed over it, deluging him almost every minute, and thus added to the miseries of his condition. He dare not sit down lest he might fall asleep, from which he knew well he would never awake. It was only by the most superhuman effort that he succeeded in keeping awake, and from constantly changing his position managed to keep himself from perishing with cold. On the morning of the fourth day he was finally sighted again and rescued, although nearly in an insensible condition.—*St. John (N. B.) Telegraph.*

THE *Times* says Dr. Walpole has lost his beautiful chestnut mare. She died suddenly in harness, it is supposed from bots or pin worms. If the Doctor had used *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, he would, no doubt, have had his mare to-day—they are death on worms.

News and Political Items.

—Our population will undoubtedly rapidly increase now—passage from Liverpool only $15.

—Brown county, Ia., has given birth to a baby which is sure to have its quarrel just. That is to say, it is "thrice-armed."

—Charles F. King was shot and mortally wounded by G. Adolph Wurgler, at Indianapolis, on Saturday. Wurgler was arrested.

—If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone it is when a line fall of clothes comes down in the mud.

—Paul McAferry and Thomas Brobson quarrelled about a young woman, in Cass county, Ill., on Friday, and Brobson was fatally shot by McAferry.

—It is suggested that Congress shall give Vinnie Ream $10,000 for a brass statue of Dr. Mary Walker, to be placed somewhere on the coast to warn off vessels.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company will hereafter contract for no wood for its engines unless with the condition that it be in sticks of two feet and a half in length.

—The Decoration Association of Illinois have resolved that they will make no distinction on Decoration Day, but will decorate alike the graves of Union and Confederate heroes.

—An exchange is in favor of making Gen. Butler's birthday a national fast day. If Butlerism continues to flourish we will have several national fast days without any Congressional interference.

—At Malden, Mass., Thursday, a two-and-a-half story house was moved by the wind twenty-five feet and dashed against another house. The first house was completely destroyed and the other badly damaged.

—A serious riot has occurred in the French settlement at Shanghai. The Chinese attacked the French residents and burned several of their houses. The police interfered, and several of the rioters were killed.

—Castleton, Vt., boasts a Calub Quotem of a citizen who is a good boot and shoe maker, cabinet maker, upholsterer, carpenter and painter, while, if need be, he can run a farm, a grist-mill, a saw-mill—anything but a gin-mill.

—A story is told of a boy in Iowa City who while fishing one day last week caught a muscalonge weighing over twenty-two pounds. The boy was pulled into the river, and a Newfoundland dog brought both fisher and fish ashore.

—The Legislature of Washington Territory has enacted that physicians, clergymen and priests shall not be protected by virtue of their profesion or character from testifying as to confessions or confidential information imparted to them.

—The following is said to be an excelent remedy for corns: One teaspoonful of tar, one of coarse brown sugar, and one of saltpetre. The whole to be warmed together. Spread it on kid leather the size of the corns, and in two days they will be drawn out.

—Two brothers named Walker were shot in Owen county, Ky., on Monday, by Wm. Smoat. One of the brothers died instantly, and the other was dangerously wounded. Smoat charged them with having secured an indictment against him in the Federal Court for some misdemeanor.

—A German saloon keeper in Millerstown says: "Ven I goes in mine bet I sleeps not goot. I dreams in mine head dat I hear dem vimens brayin" and singing in my ears dot Jesus loves me. Dot bodders me so I got right straight up and valk on de floor and take anuder glass of beer."

—It is stated that the body of Dr. Livingstone was very much decomposed when it arrived in England, but the condition of the bone of the left arm, of which there had been an ununited fracture, the result of a bite of a lion over thirty years ago, was so clear that the identification of the body was placed beyond all doubt.

—With complete power in their hands, with both houses of the legislature and the Governor, the Democracy of Ohio refused to make an apportionment of the State more favorable to themselves than that which now exists, and which the Republicans framed to suit themselves. This is an example of honorable moderation which ought to have some effect upon the Pennsylvania legislators, but it is not to be expected that it will be imitated.

—A dispatch from Columbia, Tenn., says: There is great excitement here over an outrage committed by a negro, named Merrett Voorhis, upon the person of a young lady whose name is withheld by request of her friends. The villain met her on the outskirts of the city about nine o'clock at night, and accomplished his purpose before the neighbors, who had been aroused by her screams, could go to her assistance. The police are in pursuit of the negro.

—One day last week a book-keeper in the employ of a lumber firm in Detroit, Mich., became suddenly ill, and the *Free Press* says the several physicians who called decided that one of his lungs was affected with an abscess, caused by rubbing his side against the edge of the table. He was told that the abscess would break within two days, and that the chances were that he would die. He made preparations for his decease, and his death occurred within a few minutes after the abscess broke.

—Ten years ago Timothy Wheeler, of Waterbury Centre, Vt., adopted a strictly vegetarian diet, and five years ago became impressed that nature did not require so much liquid to quench thirst as is commonly used. The result has been that the first year thereafter he went thirty-eight days without taking any liquids into his system, the second year seventy days, the third 130, the fourth 170, and up to Thursday of last week he had gone 228 days in the fifth year without drinking anything whatsoever.—*Montpelier Argus.*

—Horrors have accumulated rapidly recently. One has scarcely been told ere it is followed by another. The latest is the story related of a frightful parricide at a village in Maine. James P. Davis, a young man, brutally murdered his father with an axe. The mother stepped from the door of the house into the yard, at eight o'clock in the morning, discovered the body of her husband with the top of his skull split off, while over him stood the murderer with the bloody axe. The son had been an inmate of a lunatic asylum, but was considered cured.

—The Staunton (Va.) *Vindicator* says: "Eleven months ago Mr. James McClung, of this county, was suddenly, and without any explicable cause, totally deprived of his power of speech, and since that time has been obliged to use a slate in conveying his thoughts. On Sunday before last he came into the sitting room and said 'good morning,' at the same time nearly fainting. He has conversed as well as ever since that.—Just as he spoke Sunday, he experienced a convulsive movement of the muscles of the throat and a sense of concussion in the head."

—A singular transition from the sacred desk to the political arena is given in the case of "Governor" Brooks, of Arkansas, like Brownlow, we suppose, a "fighting parson." He is a native of Butler county, Ohio, and served in the Ohio Conference as a preacher nine years. Thence he went to the Iowa Conference and was afterward elected editor of the St. Louis *Central Christian Advocate*. He was then a decided anti-slavery man. He was Presiding Elder of the Arkansas Conference a short time previous to the *coup d'etat* now convulsing the State of Arkansas.

—A statement was published a few days ago in regard to a shocking outrage perpetrated by two negroes on James Woodley, colored, aged fifteen, in Hancock county, on the 15th of April. The charges that the men seared and burned his limbs with a red hot iron, and afterwards poured spirits of turpentine over his naked body and set him on fire. In this condition he escaped and succeeded in extinguishing the flames. Woodley is now at the Lombard Street Infirmary, Baltimore. His back and legs are roasted to a crisp. His recovery is doubtful. It is reported that the persons who committed the outrage had been arrested.

—A singular colt was born last week at La Grange, Brant county, Illinois. Its nose was rather longer than that of an ordinary colt, and the lower jaw protruded nearly two inches beyond the upper. This gave the head an odd appearance, but the oddest part of the animal was a single eye placed directly in the centre of the forehead, and larger than the eye of a full grown horse. Mr. Eddy, the owner, at once had the monstrosity skinned, preserving the head, hide and hoofs, and sending them to St. Louis with the intention of having them properly stuffed. When eyes usually are seen in a colt, the skin is smooth and solid, and covered with short hair.

—There was a terrible calamity in the village of Shawangunk, on the Walkkill Railroad, thirty miles from Kingston, N. Y., last Saturday evening. As the hands employed in a large paper mill were leaving the shop, just before six o'clock, the large rotary boiler exploded, demolishing the building and burying in the ruins many of the laborers, seven of whom were killed outright and four fatally wounded. Those killed were horribly mangled. The force of the explosion was terrific. The boiler weighing five tons was thrown six hundred feet. There was intense excitement in the village and the people threatened to lynch Torsiter, superintendent of the mill, who it is claimed was guilty of criminal negligence in using a badly condemned boiler. The mill was recently erected at a cost of $100,000.

—It was, indeed, a melancholy sight that was presented to the view of the passengers of a Mississippi steamer the other day a short cut across some Louisiana plantations on the way down to New Orleans. The flood had swept over what a few days before had been a cotton field, leaving only the tops of trees above the water, which could be seen the chimney of a house rising a foot above the surface. On the top of the smokeless flue was perched a rooster. His wings hung limp, his eyes were half closed and his majestic crow was gone. He had given it up. Why he was the sole survivor he did not know. He did not seem to care to be rescued, for he hoisted no signal for relief as the steamer, with a parting cheer, left him alone in his glory. As the sound reached him he raised his off-wing to his eye, and waved a sad farewell with his disengaged foot.

CHAPPED HANDS are very common with those who have their hands much in water. A few drops of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* rubbed over the hands two or three times a day, will keep them soft and smooth. Fishermen, sailors, and others will find it to remember this.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

3 SCHOOL TEACHERS WANTED in each county for the Spring and Summer terms, at $60 per month. Send for circular containing particulars. ZIEGLER & McCORMICK, Chicago, Ill.

FLOWERS! G. J. ALLEN offers his surplus stock of CHOICE MIXED GLADIOLUS at wholesale for $3 per 100, $20 per 1000, express on receipt of price. Send for circular. Address J. P. ALLEN, Glen Dale, W. Va.

THE LAST NEW BOOK OF THE PEOPLE. The subject is all important, yet a plain, practical, popular work. It replenishes the Government Treasury, enriches the people; makes the rich richer, makes the poor rich; makes the laws of supply and demand, the wisdom of legislation; makes men and women feel sad. The remedy is given, and victory. Men or women wanted in every town. Address HENRY BLAKE, Philadelphia, Pa.

$20 SAVED. FLORENCE. The Long-Contested Suit of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE against the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson and Grover & Baker Companies, for $250,000 Is finally decided by the Supreme Court of the United States in favor of the FLORENCE, which is Broken the Monopoly of High Prices. THE NEW FLORENCE Is the ONLY machine that sews forward and backward, or to right and left. Simplest—Best—Cheapest. SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. SPECIAL TERMS TO CLUBS and DEALERS. Florence, N. J. April, 1874.

1874. LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC. This Sewing Machine gives satisfaction to the user, is paid for upon the delivery of all to sell. If there is no agent in your town, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. Co. LATEST IMPROVED HORSE POWER GRAIN THRESHING AND WOOD SAWING MACHINE Manufactured and sold by A. W. Gray & Son, MIDDLETOWN, N. Y. Parties who wish to purchase machines that have proved to be superior to all others, will send for circular and testimonials, which will be forwarded upon application. BUY J. & P. COATS' BLACK THREAD for your MACHINE.

Valuable Real Estate at Private Sale. THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable Tavern Stand and One-half Acre Ground, situated in Chest township, Clearfield county. The House is of brick, two stories high, one part of it being rented out for a store, and there is a commodious Stable and other Outbuildings. The Lot is well supplied with Fruit Trees, and there is a never-failing supply of excellent water near the door. The property is located in the village of St. Boniface, Chest township. Persons desirous of purchasing will apply at once to BALTZER HELFRICH. St. Boniface P. O., May 1, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County to hear and decide upon exceptions to the second account of Samuel Adm'x of RICHARD H. NAGLE, late of Munster township, dec'd, and report distribution of the balance in her hands, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, MA