THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 28, 1874.

It is said with apparent confidence since the action of the late Democratic State convention of Tennessee, that Ex-President Johnson will be elected to the United States Senate as the successor of the notorious William G. Brownlow familiary known as "Parson Brownlow."

The Democratic State nominating convention met at Pittsburgh on Wednesday, and organized by the election of Hon. Wm. A. Wallace as temporary Chairman. Five ballots for Supreme Judge were had, resulting in the nomination of Judge Woodward, when the convention adjourned over till to-day (Thursday.) We go to press without later advices.

Grant's *third term* project received a perfect quietus in the radical State convention. A delegate named Attison, one of Grant's office-holders in the Philadelphia Custom House, offered a resolution in favor of the nomination of the President for a third term. It was received with a perfect storm of hisses and was promptly withdrawn. It would be impossible for the radicals of this or any other State to offer a more direct insult to the President of their choice. It would now be in order for Grant to say that he never thought of being a candidate for a third time. The convention added an additional insult by adopting a resolution in favor of that distinguished statesman, John F. Hartranft, as the Republican candidate for President in 1876. The New York *Tribune* says the platform is beneath contempt, including the third term proposition.

We invite the attention of our readers to a correspondence, "rich, rare and racy," which will be found in another part of our paper, taken from the Lancaster *Intelligencer*. It is a fair specimen of radical campaign literature. Major William M. Wiley, one of the parties to the correspondence, is well known to many of the citizens of this county, having several years ago been engaged in business at Gallitzin tunnel, on the Pennsylvania Rail Road.—Wiley asserts that he paid, or rather bribed, Aaron H. Summy, who was a radical candidate for Assembly from Lancaster county in 1868, and is one now, the sum of $500 *cash*, to defray his expenses in procuring his nomination, and when elected, to control his (Summy's) vote for United States Senator. It seems that Summy, if Wiley tells the truth, violated his part of the corrupt bargain and sale, and in the slang of the day, "went back" on his friend Wiley, and voted for the notorious William H. Kemble for United States Senator, who was not Wiley's candidate. Could any exposure be more humiliating and disgraceful? The simple question growing out of this correspondence is, who is the greater scoundrel, Wiley or Summy? Summy, in his reply to Wiley, denies that he was bribed—of course he would not now admit it—and Wiley in his card openly confesses his own moral and political turpitude. Wiley has seen proper to show by his letter to what an unfathomed abyss of infamy he can descend. And this is the dark and terrible way by which radical United States Senators in this State are manipulated and their election effected. Will not the honest voters of Pennsylvania rebel at the ballot-box and at least make an honest effort to redeem the State from the rule of a corrupt Ring?

Following are the second and third resolutions adopted by the Republican State Convention which assembled at Harrisburg last week:

2. The Republicans of Pennsylvania having been the first to demand a change in the Constitution that would abolish special legislation and all its attendant evils, and the necessary legislation for the call of a Constitutional Convention for that purpose having emanated from them, we are justified in rejoicing, to-day, over the accomplishment of that great reform and over the delivery of the State from the evil consequences of the old system.

3. The movement for the formation of the new Constitution having been made by the Republican party and carried to completion under its auspices, the task of putting in operation the machinery of the new fundamental law belongs to it, of right, and the duty it involves will be, as it has been, faithfully performed by it.

It would be impossible for impudence and brazen hypocrisy to reach a lower depth than has been attained in the above declaration from the pen of Russell Errett, the head and front of the Pitt-burgh Ring, who wrote and reported the platform. William B. Mann, the king of the Ring in Philadelphia, was a member of the Convention, and, in conjunction with Errett, controlled its proceedings in the interests of their respective clans. Simon Cameron and John Scott were also present, George Lear, of Bucks county, was temporary Chairman of the Convention, and John S. Rutan, of the Beaver county Ring, was its permanent President. Errett and Mann both opposed the new Constitution. Simon Cameron came from Washington to Harrisburg a day or two before the election to oppose it in his own county, and was successful. John Scott made a lengthy and bitter speech against it in Philadelphia. George Lear, who was a member of the Convention, *refused* to sign the Constitution and openly opposed its ratification. All these men were the controlling spirits of the radical convention. With what grace it comes from these Ring leaders to insult the intelligence of the people by setting up the impudent and unwarranted claim that the Republican party was peculiarly in favor of the adoption of the constitution.

On this subject the Pittsburgh *Leader* says:

"The best, because the boldest, thing the convention at Harrisburg did yesterday, was claiming credit for the excellent new Constitution which the State has got, when the fact was that the men who engineered the convention *fought the new Constitution with all their might in its inception, opposed its adoption, and as long as possible obstructed the using of it into execution.*"

As strongly indicative of the tone of the the Republican press of Western Pennsylvania in reference to the nominations and platform of the late Radical State Convention, we publish below an article from the Pittsburgh *Telegraph* of the 20th inst., a leading Republican organ. We could give place to other articles of a similar import, but this will suffice:

The programme of the Mackey-Cameron ring was carried out to the letter, and the candidates nominated were the ones advertised by the ring as the men of their choice. The convention missed a grand opportunity of strengthening the State ticket for the work of a difficult campaign by nominating Paxson instead of Butler, and Hall or Logan for Supreme Judge. In the early stage of the proceedings, and especially at the informal caucus yesterday morning, it looked as if Butler would be nominated, but there was no getting over the united strength of Allegheny and Philadelphia's wiggling together. The first action on certain preliminary votes the Allegheny delegates nominated Paxson and defeated Graham. They then found themselves to the Philadelphians for a vote for Graham, and were cheated, as they deserved to be. There never was greater blundering than the delegates committed, if it was blundering and not treachery. They didn't even bring their candidates off the field with the honors of war.

The platform is lengthy and an awkwardly constructed document, inconsistent with itself and the facts of history. In a great part, it is a special plea for the ring, and a studied disparagement of President Grant. The nomination of Governor Hartranft for the Presidency was premature, and will astonish the people of the State. It will do him no good, if his friends seriously contemplate him for the succession, for nothing is more certain in politics than that the best way to kill off a Presidential aspirant is to put him early in the field, and thus invite a union against him of the friends of all other candidates. The financial planks of the platform are contradictory. One endorses the declaration of the national platform of 1872 in favor of a return to specie payments, while the other favors a free banking law without provision for redemption. The resolution looks fair and square towards specie payments, while the other faces in the direction of continued issue of irredeemable currency. This is simply fatefaul, an attempt to straddle inflation and contraction at one and the same time.

There are some good recommendations in the resolutions, and notably those insisting on salaries instead of fees for public officers, and demanding a reduction in local taxation. The fact that Governor Hartranft vetoed a bill cutting off the enormous fee system in Philadelphia, and that the resolution favoring salaries was read to the Convention by a "row official" from Philadelphia, who realizes seventy or eighty thousand dollars a year as the result of that veto, militates somewhat against the sincerity of the ring in its clamor for reform in the matter of salaries versus fees.

As sufficiently indicated, we by no means indorse all the acts of this ring-ridden and trading Convention. Its action was no fair or honest representation of the aspirations and hopes of the Republican party of Pennsylvania. If its candidates should come to grief, the Ring alone will be responsible. In the nature of things they will push their rule until it becomes insupportable, and revolt becomes adroit and privilege. Whether the time for it will be this fall is hidden in the future. One thing is certain, yesterday's Convention did its best to defeat the Republican party in Pennsylvania.

The following incident in the political career of Judge Paxson, who is very appropriately styled the vermifuge candidate of the Republican party for Judge of the Supreme Court, and which has just been republished in the *World*, is quite familiar in this State to all those at least who are at all conversant with Pennsylvania politics:

Pennsylvanian memory is sometimes retentive. Her history, political and legislative, from the time when Alex. Cameron, then a terrible political assassin, the State Bank of the United States was chartered, has been in common consent a record of continuing corruption, not unlike the unpublishable books on the social evil which adorn French literature. But never in the course of this whole story was there a case of election—only relieved by the ugly fact of the affair—such that of which the new Judge of the Supreme Court was both the hero and the clown—the fraudster and the pander. It was the day of Know-Nothing riot and church burning, when the pious Bullitt (Grant's perennial Mint Director) was mayor of Philadelphia, and the less pious Conrad chosen Philadelphia's Mayor. Then was there living and prospering in that city, of medicines a compounder of pills and hair tonics, named Jayne. Mr. Paxson was his agent Friday—willing to do anything for his friend except to swallow his pills or apply Mr. Jayne's tonics. A place in the Senate of the United States was vacant, and young Paxson was despatched to Harrisburg with $30,000 in his pocket. The point was to whom to give the place. Mr. Jayne. The plan failed. And so Mr. Paxson went home a "wiser" and, it is to be hoped (for a lesson of this kind to costly is often impressive), a better man. Simon Cameron outbid the Philadelphia doctor and was elected. The next session, there being a Democratic Legislature, the whole affair was investigated and unsparingly condemned, during the inquiry Dr. Coyle and Judge Paxson finding it convenient to reside in Her Majesty's Dominion of Canada or Nova Scotia. All this the ringleaders of Pennsylvania know far better than we can pretend to, but it is familiar and accredited history, and with it fresh in memory they nominate and force on the rural Republicanism of the Commonwealth the survivor of this deed of shame. That will be submitted to, we do not for an instant doubt. Of such is Pennsylvania Republicanism.

The *Sunday Press*, we are glad to see, did not, like its week-day namesake, change its principles when its former editor went to Europe. It does not hesitate to denounce the work of the Republican State Convention as another victory of the Philadelphia Ring. It regards Paxson's nomination as a misfortune and significantly remarks:

"His record, and especially his recent affiliations here in Philadelphia, do not recommend him for the Supreme Bench. The ablest and purest lawyers in the Commonwealth should always be chosen for that exalted position, and formerly this was the rule; but in some of the most afflicted evil districts of the extent to which Pennsylvania politics have lately been demoralized that we have begun taking our judges, not only for the inferior but the highest courts, from the lower ranks of trading politicians. It is assumed by Judge Paxson's friends that his nomination is virtually his election under party of the party as opinion. Otherwise, it is not. Two judges are to be selected, and the Constitution simply prescribes that each citizen shall vote for one only. *If a majority of the Republicans in the State should prefer to write upon some letter than he would be elected, and Mr. Mann's friends would be left out in the cold.*"

The *Sunday Press* says, moreover, that the efforts of certain Republican papers to impart a rose color to the proceedings of the convention, and record them as entirely harmonious, is at variance with the true state of facts, as the Butler men were shamefully cheated and cajoled, the artful bait at which they nibbled to their sorrow having been carefully prepared and cleverly cast for that very purpose.

The Black Hills Explorations.

A GOOD FARMING COUNTRY DISCOVERED—THE HILLS FULL OF IRON, PLUMBAGO, GOLD, AND OTHER MINERALS.

St. Paul, Aug. 22.—The report of Gen. Custer to the Department Commander, dated Bear Valley, Black Hills, Dakota Territory, August 15th, was received this morning at General Terry's headquarters. After detailing his operations and explorations, and the finding in one direction of an impassable barrier, which was finally circumvented, the General says: I propose to return by a different, although perhaps not shorter route than that adopted in turning to the Black Hills. I am induced to make this change in order to embrace a large extent of unexplored country within the limits of our explorations, and particularly to enable us to locate as much as possible of that portion of the Little Missouri of which nothing is now known. I expect the expedition to reach Fort Lincoln on the 31st of August. The health of the command has been and is most excellent. This expedition entered the Black Hills from the west side, penetrating through the eastern and most southern ranges, explored the major portions of the interior and passed out of the most eastern ranges, which form the boundary of the Black Hills. From the fact that in all our principal marches through the Black Hills we have taken, without serious obstacle, a heavily laden train of over one hundred wagons, it may be inferred that the Black Hills do not constitute the impenetrable regions heretofore represented. Entering the Black Hills from any direction, the most serious, if not only, obstacles were encountered once near the outer base. This probably accounts for the mystery which has so long existed regarding the character of the interior. Exploring parties have contented themselves with marching around their base, and from the forbidding aspect of the hills, as viewed at a distance, inferred that an advance towards the interior would only encounter increased obstacles. In regard to

THE CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY

enclosed by the Black Hills, I can only repeat what I have stated in previous dispatches. No portion of the United States can boast of a richer or better pasturage or purer water, the natural temperature of which in summer, as it flows from the earth, is but twelve degrees above the freezing point, and of greater advantage generally to farmers or stock raisers than are to be found in the Black Hills. Building stone of the best quality is to be found in inexhaustible quantities, and wood for fuel and lumber sufficient for all time to come. Rains are frequent, with no evidences in the country of either drouth or freshets. The seasons, perhaps, are too short and the nights too cool for corn, but I believe all other grain could be produced here in wonderful abundance. Wheat would particularly yield largely. There is no doubt as to the existence of

VARIOUS MINERALS

throughout the hills. As this subject has received the especial attention of experts who accompanied the expedition, and will be reported upon in detail, I will only mention the fact that iron and gumbago have been found, and beds of gypsum of apparently inexhaustible quantity. I referred in a former dispatch to the discovery of gold. Subsequent examinations at numerous points confirm and strengthen the fact of the existence of gold in the Black Hills. On some of the water courses almost every pan full of earth produced gold in small yet paying quantities. Our brief halts in rapid marching prevents anything but a very hasty examination of the country in this respect, but in one place, and the only one within my knowledge where so great a depth was reached, a hole was dug eight feet deep. The miners report they found gold among the roots of the grass, and from that point to the lower point reached gold was found in paying quantities. It does not need an expert to find gold in the Black Hills, as men without former experience in mining have discovered it at an expense of but little time or labor. As an evidence of the

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to be found in this region, I can state that my beef herd, after marching upwards of six hundred miles, is in better condition than when I started, being now as fat as is consistent with a marching condition. The same may be said of the mules of the wagon train. The horses of the command are in good working condition. I have never seen as many deer as in the Black Hills. Elk and bear have also been killed. We have had no collision with hostile Indians.

G. A. Custer,
Brevet Major General, U. S. A., Commanding Expedition.

The exciting contest now raging in Republican circles in Lancaster county has given rise to the following rich, rare and racy correspondence. We copy from the Lancaster *Intelligencer* of Saturday:

Lancaster, Pa., August 12, 1874.—*Sir:* My attention has been called to the card of Aaron H. Summy, dated Mt. Joy, August 10, 1874, headed "They Die Hard."

As to the charges contained in the circular headed "Read—Voters Look to Your Interests," I have only a knowledge as to one point, viz: his vote for United States senator. Prior to nomination of Aaron H. Summy for assembly in 1868 I arranged with him for the control of his vote for United States senator, the terms of which were $500 in cash, which I paid him personally, to defray his expenses to procure his nomination and when elected to control his vote for United States senator. When the time arrived to vote on the question of United States senator I found that the said Aaron H. Summy had sold his vote to the friends of the Hon. William H. Kemble, violating his pledge, and refused to fulfill his engagement with me.

Yours truly, W. M. Wiley.

On Thursday Wiley hailed Summy in passing the *Examiner* office and said "Here, I understand you offer $100 reward for any man who will prove that you ever sold your vote. I claim the reward; I bought your vote for United States senator in 1868, and paid you $500. Hand over the stuff, you d—d rascal." Summy in response to this assault has issued the following card:

Mt. Joy, August 14, 1874.—Ex-Revenue Collector Bill Wiley is out in a card over his signature against me. I will only call attention to the bankrupt, blacksmailed and impoverished distillers of our county, who could, without doubt, tell how Wiley came to be worth half a million dollars. He says he gave me $500 for my vote for United States senator in 1868, and that I sold out to Hon. W. H. Kemble. Now Bill admits that he was doing dirty work for a villainous ring. And it is quite probable his masters gave him a large amount of money to use for corrupt purposes, which by instinct he kept in his own pocket. In order to satisfy his masters he must report he gave it to some one, and says he gave me $500, which is an infamous falsehood, coined to satisfy his masters and save himself. Beast Wiley always was a slave to the Muhlenbergs, and is yet. Poor Beast is compelled to do their dirty work. I pity him, but he cannot own Lancaster county. I have handed his card to my attorney, and if the game is worth the powder I'll have it adjusted before the proper tribunal. A. H. Summy.

A gentleman in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angles and stiff at the knee, heard of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. After using it a short time his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

The Prototype of the Milwaukee Ghost.

Our Milwaukee friends, the story of whose haunted household was rehearsed in our columns a few days since, may perhaps be consoled to learn that in Spiritualistic professions, as in more strictly mundane affairs, history repeats itself, and that the manifestations which have aroused their terror were almost exactly paralleled in a series of domestic occurences a little more than a century ago.

In the beginning of January, 1772, one Mrs. Golding, living at Stockwell, in the County of Surrey, England, engaged a maid servant, named Ann Robinson, who soon appeared to be a "medium" of the first water, for within a few days of her advent—namely, on the 6th of January—a crash was heard in the kitchen, and she ran up stairs in seeming affright to inform her mistress that the plates and dishes were spontaneously jumping from the dresser. Immediately after this preliminary warning from the lower regions articles in other parts of the house began to show signs of being bewitched, and wherever Ann Robinson went havoc followed her.—A clock precipitated itself suicidally from its bracket; an earthen pot committed hari-kari; bottles and glasses entered into bacchanalian orgies, and smashed each other; an egg was thrown with violence across the kitchen, striking a cat on the opposite side of the room; candlesteks and other mantle ornaments took to themselves wings and flew madly from their usual stations; a pail of cold water bubbled and hissed as if boiling vehemently; tables moved in a mysterious way, and were overturned; cups and saucers launched themselves into space from their allotted shelves; when, to avert further breakage, mistress and maid placed the rest of the glass and crockery-ware upon the floor but incontinently several tumblers and bowls leaped frantically to a height of two feet or more, and shattered themselves in falling, and many other destructive incidents occurred which we have not space to record, the course of devastation continuing almost uninterruptedly for nearly forty-eight hours, or until the "medium" was discharged, when peace and quiet were restored.

In those days there were no "female magnetic physicians" to explain the phenomena by seeing visions of gigantic male ghosts looking over the obsessed maiden's shoulder; but all the wiseacres of Stockwell agreed that, although the cessation of the disturbances during Ann Robinson's absence was rather curious, yet the circumstance that she was never seen very close to the animated articles of furniture was enough to absolve her from any direct concern in the matter, and, besides, it would be more wonderful to suppose that she could do such feats than to attribute them to supernatural agency. They were accordingly attributed, as the performances of the Cock-Lane Ghost had been. But long afterwards, when the events and the superstition to which they gave rise had passed from public memory Ann Robinson let out the secret, and confessed that the whole affair was a mischievous practical joke of her own invention. She had attached long horsehairs to some light wares, and overset others by means of surreptitious wires; an effervescing powder had caused the ebullition of the pail of water; and when the imaginations of her simple-minded dupes were sufficiently alarmed to override their reason she had not scrupled behind their backs to throw down or set in motion more ponderous articles with her unaided hands, rightly conjecturing that her victims' fright would save her from detection and magnify the apparent miracle.

It would, perhaps, savor of personality to specify under what change of name the fable may be narrated, but there is nothing libelous in transcribing the logical axiom that "like causes produce like effects."—*N. Y. World.*

New Type Setting Machine.—There is now on exhibition in New York a new type-setting machine, which has been invented by Mr. Fenton G. Foster, of Wakefield, N. C. The defects of previous machines Mr. Foster claims to have remedied in his invention, and he thinks he has in this one an apparatus capable of doing the work of four ordinary compositors, and of doing it equally well if not better than they. With the aid of machinery to construct each part of the machine, Mr. Foster expects to furnish it at a cost of about $25—a price which will bring the article within the reach of all printers. In appearance the apparatus is like a [illegible] organ, with key-board exactly like that instrument and at each side are two stops, which are used for changing the letter. Underneath, as in the organ, is the pedal, the use of which is to place the type in position after it drops from the font above. Each key is lettered and as the operator touches it by an ingenious arrangement of springs the corresponding letter is detached from the font above and dropped down to the level of the key-board, and by a pressure of the foot of the operator upon the pedal is securely placed in the form.

The fonts for the type are placed at the top of the instrument, and when the last letter in a font drops a little bell warns the operator to replace the empty font with a full one. Each style of letter is handled with equal facility, a change in the stop at the side changing the letter from roman to italic, etc., just as in the organ the tone is changed. Little practice is required to operate the machine, as it is constructed to do most of the work itself. Mr. Foster has spent the last eight years of his life in perfecting the present apparatus, and during that time has constructed many different machines, only to find the radical defect in them when completed, but the present one satisfies him, and he appears certain that it will do its work well. He invites inspection from all practical men, and very many men have called at his rooms and examined the machine and witnessed its working.

In connection with this composing machine Mr. Foster says he has invented a machine for distributing the type, which will do its work quite as accurately and more rapidly than the type-setting machine does. He has not yet constructed the latter machine, wishing to introduce the present one first. His other invention is patented, however, and as soon as practicable a working model will be built and exhibited.

—A war of the races was inaugurated on a small scale by one Michael Murrel, a mulatto, at Augusta Georgia, a few days ago. Murrel first insulted a white lady as she was alighting from a street railroad car, and then shot her husband dead for expostulating. Up to this the mulatto had the advantage, but retribution came quickly. He was arrested, taken to jail and subsequently brought therefrom by an infuriated throng of citizens and publicly shot. The race-war which Murrel proposed to institute was not a success either, for colored as well as white residents, while wishing that the law had taken its course, still admitted that he received no more than his deserts.

—One of the oldest and most respected citizens of New Ashford, Mass., has a sadly ungrateful daughter. For some reason the old gentleman slightly chastised her dog, when the woman flew into an ungovernable rage and attacked her father, knocking him down, scratching his face and neck, and tearing out his gray hair in her fury. The boys talked of tar and feathers, but the woman was finally allowed to leave town unmolested.

News and Political Items.

—A Mr. O. B. True was married recently in Connecticut.

—Henry Ward Beecher at Littleton, New Hampshire, on Monday denied under oath all the allegations of Tilton.

—General Wm. McCandless has declined the Democratic nomination for Congress in the First District of Philadelphia.

—The Chicago *Times* says it is beginning to think better of Grant. His regular attendance at camp-meetings is in his favor.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad claims the largest locomotive in the country. It has twelve driving wheels, and weighs seventy-five tons.

—Thomas Coyle, of Chester, Pa., is anxious to swim for the championship of the world. He says he has money to stake on the result.

—A Milan (Tenn.) dispatch says an incipient negro riot in that county was nipped in the bud on Monday by the arrest of the ringleaders.

—A Philadelphia bride recently received a handsomely bound Bible as a wedding present. On a fly leaf was inscribed "Beware of preachers."

—The Democrats of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Missouri, and the Republicans of Michigan and Kansas held State conventions on Wednesday.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* thinks State printing will not amount to shucks if Harry White—the great blustering, blathering, long-winded, egotistical, bombastic haranguer—should succeed in getting to Congress.

—Mr. Largen, a farmer living near Monroeville, Va., last week attempted to fill a lighted kerosene lamp in the presence of his three children. He did not succeed in filling the lamp, but he succeeded in furnishing four corpses for the funeral next day.

—A girl of sixteen, in Buffalo, has fallen so intensely in love with her own brother, a youth of twenty-three years, that her parents have sent her out of the country to Germany, where she will be kept at school until her unnatural passion is cured, if cured it ever can be.

—Bishop Domenec is about establishing a union of the Catholic Temperance Societies in the diocese. He has instructed the clergy to cause organizations to be effected in their several congregations, and early in October it is intended to hold a convention to perfect the union.

—The cust in which express companies have of selling off every now and then, unclaimed packages, which are unopened, is declared by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania to be illegal, and a fraud upon the rights of the owner, for which the company is liable in damages.

—There will be a rush of able bodied whites for the Black Hills to gather gold, which will induce a larger number of aborigines to go for their scalps, which must of course beget a first-class Indian war. Lieut. Col. Custer will then march back to the aforesaid Black Hills to stay.

—All the coal companies doing business in the Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys stopped work on Monday on account of the market being overstocked. They expect to resume on the first of September. Twenty thousand men and boys will have no employment during the suspension.

—Another one, George W. Claypole, a clerk in the Baltimore Post Office, has gone the way of Radical office holders, having been detected in rifling letters. He surrendered about fifty letters, with valuable contents of money, jewelry, etc. He was detected by means of decoy letters.

—The Pennsylvania Republicans charge the "war of races" upon the Democracy, and call upon Congress to enforce the Constitutional amendments. Moses and Kellogg says the Louisville *Courier Journal*, will be glad to hear that their friends in the North still have an eye to their interests.

—A riot between white men and negroes, caused by the shooting of a white man by a gang of blacks, arose in Lancaster, Ky., Wednesday night, and was quelled or nearly so on Sunday, seven men, five white and two black, having been killed, and four men, three white and one black, wounded.

—Governor Hartranft and Adjutant General Latta, in accordance with the act of Assembly passed at the last session, have selected a site for the erection of a new arsenal on the property of J. S. Haldeman and Rev. James Calder, on Prospect Hill, near the new reservoir at Harrisburg.

—That noble animal, the horse, seems to feel his oats this summer. The best trotting time on record has been made, and last week the best running time for four miles was made at Saratoga. The time, 7:19½, was made by Kalloweraft, beating Lexington's time by one-quarter of a second.

—Purifying the party within itself is what the Milwaukee *News* styles it. The Vermont Republicans have shelved Congressman Willard, who exposed the President's connection with the salary grab, and rewarded Judge Poland, the author of the infamous press-gag law, by a renomination.

—A correspondent of the New York *World* congratulates the editor of that Democratic paper and the Democracy generally that not a single Democrat is in any way mixed up in the Beecher-Tilton-Bowen-Moulton-Carpenter free-love matinee. "This is not our funeral," he says, "who ever else's it may prove to be."

—The propeller City of London was burned on Thursday night, while lying at her dock in Collins' Inlet, in Lake Huron. Thirty passengers, who were in their berths at the time, barely escaped with their lives. A deck hand named Campbell, perished in the flames. The City of London ran between Chicago and Collingwood, Ontario.

—Uncle John Harper, the famous Bluegrass turfman, and owner of Longfellow, died at his home in Woodford county, Ky., Wednesday. He has been ill for a long time, confined to the room and occupying the very bed in which his sister, Betsy Harper, was murdered two years ago. He leaves a property estimated at a quarter million dollars.

—The new Constitution has been defeated in Ohio by a majority ranging, between fifty and seventy-five thousand. The Liquor License article, submitted to a separate vote, has been adopted. So, after the long and fierce war waged by the women of the Buckeye State against the sale of intoxicating drinks, the people of Ohio vote for license to sell.

—Two men named Isaac Stewart and Samuel Waters were run over while walking on the track by an express train near Oakland station, on the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad, between ten and eleven o'clock on Monday morning, the former being instantly killed and the other so badly injured that he died within an hour afterwards.

—Pulaski county, in the extreme southern part of Illinois, is afflicted with phenomena. Last week a meteor burst over the region, and now the people have discovered, on the banks of Cache River, an acre lot which, from some unknown cause, has recently sunk ten feet below the surroundings country. They want to know if that is where the meteor "lit."

—A year or two ago a New Hampshire farmer sued a railroad corporation for damages. He pleaded his own case, that he was a helpless cripple, with both legs broken, and dependent upon his daily labor for bread. He got $10,000. Last week he was seen chasing a refractory cow through one of his fields, and apparently having no use for a crutch, except possibly to beat her therewith.

—There is a family in Greene county, says the Uniontown *Standard*, consisting of father, mother and thirteen children. The oldest child is aged seventeen years. The four youngest are still using sucking-bottles, and have no names. The oldest of the four is in its fifth year; the youngest is in its first. We may add, the prospects are still good for several more. Greene county must be a healthy place to live in.

—On Thursday night three men on horseback rode up to the residence of James Peat, near Orient, in Adair county, Iowa, dismounted, and by means of a ladder gained access to an upper room, where was sleeping a daughter of Mr. Peat, a girl seventeen years of age. They bound her with ropes, then carried her out and strapped her to one of the horses, and then rode off. It is probably a case of elopement, as another daughter went off two years ago in the same way.

—An exhibition of the city of Pompeii as it was 1,800 years ago is now to be seen in Paris, winding up with an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, which is said to be splendid. The whole city is reconstructed before the spectators. The forum, the street of the tombs, the tragic theatre and amphitheatre, the bath, the villas and mansions of citizens, are all displayed. Photo-sculpture is among the means employed to produce the illusion. The show is exceedingly successful.

—Miss Susan B. Anthony, in an interview with a reporter on Monday, relative to the statement of Pessie the adopted daughter of Theodore Tilton, implicating Miss Anthony in an improper *tete-a-tete* with Theodore Tilton, denies the whole story, and says "she never heard that the girl Bessie was anything more than a servant in Tilton's family; that she was an idiot, and that Mrs. Tilton had repeatedly said she could not instil into the girl the first elements of truth."

—A Scottish hermit named John has just emerged from a life of solitude among the Franklin Hills of Massachusetts. He is a little over 50 years old, and with plenty of iron-gray hair on head and face. His abode has been a cave in an immense wall of granite. He enlarged the cave by heating the rock and dashing cold water against it, so that it is now about twenty feet square, and in one place eight feet high. His companions have been cats, of which he usually fed from three to seven.

—A gentleman at Lake George, says the N. Y. *Commercial Journal*, after waving his handkerchief for half an hour or more at an unknown lady, whom he discovered at a distant point on the shore, was encouraged by a warm response to his signals, to approach his charmer. Imagine his feelings, on drawing nearer, he saw that it was his own dear wife whom he had left at the hotel but a short time before. "Why, how remarkable we should have recognized each other at such a distance," exclaimed both in the same breath; and then they changed the subject.

—A little New York boy, says one of the journals of that city, eleven years of age, did a plucky thing while visiting in the country. He was standing by a switch on the railroad track which passed through the village, and as the tender changed the switch to turn an incoming train out of the way of another train going out, the little boy's hand got caught in the switch. It hurt badly, but the little fellow would not let the switchtender take the risk of trying to make the two changes necessary to release him in the brief time allowed, but stood bravely in torture until the entire train had passed.

—The Charleston News and Courier thinks that the town of Sumter was a very appropriate place for Gov. Moses to give an account of his stewardship as the exemplar of South Carolina Republicanism. It was at Sumter, in Charleston harbor, that Captain Moses, of the Confederate army, hauled down the United States flag, and after the Confederate flag was furled forever, it was to the town of Sumter that Capt. Moses returned, and there he avowed his conversion to Republicanism. The voters of Sumter elected Him to the Legislature, and enabled him to become Speaker, and thereby secure the nomination for Governor.

—Dr. Simon, a physician of Lorraine, gives a new cure for boils, namely: by treating them with camphorated alcohol. As soon as the culmination point of a boil makes its appearance he puts a little of the liquid in a saucer, and, dipping the ends of his little fingers in it, rubs the inflamed surface, especially the central part, repeating the operation eight or ten times for about half a minute. He then allows the surface to dry, placing over it a slight coating of camphorated olive oil. He says that four such applications will, in almost all cases, cause boils to dry up and disappear; the operation should be performed morning, noon and evening.

—Moulton's statement occupies twenty columns of the New York papers, but adds nothing to the evidence already before the public, beyond his own statement that Mr. Beecher admitted to him his criminality as Tilton alleges it against him. If Moulton had made this statement earlier, while the public still retained that confidence in him as the friend of both parties, which he has in some degree forfeited by the evidence lately given of his partisanship of Tilton, it would have been very effective, and might have settled the case. As the matter now stands individual sentiment is not likely to be greatly effected by this latest and most voluminous contribution of matter.

—A colored man named Charles Crook died a horrible death at Riverhead, Long Island, on Tuesday night of last week. He was a man of prodigious size, and in consequence of a great accumulation of fat he had for some time been hardly able to get about. For the two weeks preceding his death he was in a constant struggle for breath, the air passages being nearly closed by the increasing fat, and he was at last literally suffocated from this cause. For days and nights he was compelled to remain constantly on his hands and knees, as this was the only position in which he could breathe at all, and at the end even this resort failed him. His weight was 536 pounds.

—As was generally expected, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, the Investigating Committee of Plymouth Church exonerate their pastor fully in their report upon the charges preferred by Tilton. The Committee, however, make a mistake similar to that made by Mr. Beecher in his recent statement, when they devote so much of their finding to the establishment of a bad character for Tilton. It was not Tilton they were appointed to try, saving in so far as might concern the truth or falsity of his complaint; and the manner in which the endeavor to connect his veracity with his chastity, while ingenious, will not commend itself to the average readers as being particularly safe or reliable.

—The Tilton-Beecher case drags its slimy length slowly along. To counteract Mr. Moulton's statement the Committee has published the testimony of a young lady, formerly an inmate of Tilton's house, which is very strong against his moral character and ascribes to him heinous offences. All kinds of suits and cross-suits, statements and counter-statements are now promised and in the meantime the public is growing heartily sick of the whole affair, and hails with a sigh of relief the indications that the responsibility of judgment is to be taken from popular opinion to the courts of law, where an investigation can be conducted subject to those restrictions under which persons are ordinarily supposed to tell the truth.

It Don't Pay. The Yarmouth (Mass.) Phœnixville maid, quite old, became so [illegible] by concocted a plan to deceive a fellow as to her age, who she [illegible] hankering after her. This was the [illegible] tried it: The old family Bible [illegible] faithful record of all births, [illegible] deaths. This volume the lad [illegible] chamber, and selecting the birth [illegible] managed by dint of scratching and [illegible] to change the date of her birth [illegible] eleven years later than what it is [illegible] timately been recorded. Then the [illegible] was placed on the sitting room table [illegible] conspicuous manner. Then [illegible] came along the lover. He soon [illegible] finger the Bible pages, and finally [illegible] the birth record, where and what [illegible] covered, to his surprise, that [illegible] was just one year younger than [illegible] He tho't it strange, as she appeared [illegible] elder. He kept his mouth [illegible] timed to fumble over the pages, [illegible] began reading the death list, and [illegible] ing he made the very astonishing [illegible] that the radiant maiden, according to [illegible] Bible, had actually been [illegible] after the decease of her father. [illegible] man having seen through the [illegible] which had been prepared to [illegible] etly arose in all the elegance of [illegible] innocence, bade Angelina good bye, [illegible] now swears that "several quarts [illegible] dered the price of liberty." Matrimonial [illegible] maids, here is a warning set for your [illegible] and profit thereby.—*Rolling Stone.*

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