THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 16, 1875.

It is rumored in Radical circles that Butler B. Strang, State Senator from Tioga county, will not permit his name to go before the State convention as a candidate for State Treasurer. We trust that the rumor is unfounded, as he rendered his defeat certain, by his course in the Senate at its last session, in the event of his nomination.

In Connecticut the Democrats have a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Controller, a Democratic Senate, a Democratic House, a United States Senator and three Members of Congress. The Republicans have left a United States Senator and one Member of Congress. This may be considered a pretty clean sweep for a dead party.

Two members of the present House of Representatives, William Bardsley, (Republican,) of the Seventh Philadelphia district, and Charles Willett, (Democrat,) of Bucks county, died last week. Four members died before the meeting of the Assembly, and one a short time after he took his seat. Thus seven members, elected in November last, have passed away.

The Bellefonte *Watchman* names a few of the gentlemen who are spoken of in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor: Robt. E. Monaghan, Chester; James H. Hopkins, Allegheny; J. Howard Beach, Wayne; Samuel S. Dreher, Monroe; John D. Stiles, Lehigh; Edgar Cowan, Westmoreland; B. Markley Boyer, Montgomery; Andrew H. Dill, Lycoming; Victor E. Piollet, Bradford; Judge Trunkey, Venango; William P. Schell, Bedford; Hugh M. North, Lancaster; Hendrick B. Wright, Luzerne; William Elwell, Columbia; Mr. Wolverton, Northumberland; Amos C. Noyes, Clinton; Andrew G. Curtin, Centre; General Winfield S. Hancock, Montgomery, and Daniel M. Fox, of Philadelphia.

Whatever opinion the mass of the Republicans may entertain about the third-term, the Phila. *Times* is convinced that the national office-holders all understand the best passport to continued favor from the throne. The Bradford *Reporter*, owned by Mr. Goodrich, Surveyor of the Port, says that "General Grant has twice led that party to victory, having been called upon by the people to be its standard-bearer. It is too much to say that the combination of circumstances might arise which would point him out clearly as the best and most available candidate for 1876 as in 1868 and 1872?" We have not seen Collector Comly's declaration yet, but we admonish him that delays are dangerous. Hiestand, the Naval Officer, swallowed the dose and has a fresh commission in advance of the expiration of his old one, and Mr. Goodrich may now be considered safe for a season. Come to the front, gentlemen, for there are no half-price seats in this show.

If there is one member of the Radical party who, beyond all others, is just now entitled to the profound sympathy and official favor of U. S. Grant, it is James Lloyd Greene, Mayor of Norwich, and lately the Radical candidate for Governor of Connecticut. His case is a peculiarly sad one, and calls loudly for prompt executive treatment. He caused a hundred guns to be fired in the city over which he presides in honor of Grant's military despotism in Louisiana, and invested heavily in the third term speculation. For these two reasons, and only for these, he was put forward as a candidate; and precisely for these, together with some other minor considerations, he was disastrously defeated. Under the uniform rule adopted by Grant, he is preeminently entitled to recognition, and if the mission to Russia was only vacant, Greene would be the right man in the right place. As he cannot go there, a first-class consulship or a traveling Indian agency, which seems to be the last refuge of defeated Radical candidates, ought to be conferred upon him as a salve to his wounded and outraged feelings.

John Cessna possesses a keen appetitite for office, and in its swift pursuit gives tongue as loudly as an eager hound on the fresh track of a hare. Clement C. Hill, one of the Assistant Attorney Generals of the United States, resigned last week, and the Bedford patriot at once went for the vacancy. As executive patronage is now distributed, he ought to succeed, but he will fail. Pennsylvania has already one Assistant Attorney General, which renders very improbable the appointment of a second from the same State in the face of the swarm of applicants from other sections. Cessna deserves something, and it will be a crying shame if he should be left out in the cold. His abject subserviency to Grant in all things, but especially in his attempted military raid on Arkansas, give him an undoubted claim upon the official favor of the occupant of the White House. He has unequalled qualifications for the office he seeks, for no retired Radical Congressman from this, or any other State, would be so thoroughly competent, just before the next fall elections, to assist George H. Williams, the Attorney General, in running to its full capacity the Southern outrage mill. Before him, ex-Congressman Charles Hayes, the champion outrage liar of Alabama, would pale his ineffectual fires.

After hesitating for almost a month between the dictates of duty and the suggestions of policy, Governor Hartranft on Monday last, having screwed his courage up to the sticking point, signed the bill for the repeal of the local option law. He knew just as well when the Legislature adjourned on the 18th of March what his action ought to be in reference to the bill as he did on the 12th of April, when he gave it his official sanction. He happens, however, to be a candidate for renomination and that consideration makes all the difference in the world. Like the ancient mariner approaching the almost fatal passage between Scylla and Charybdis, it was a question with the Governor how he could so guide his craft, as to avoid the whirlpool of local option on the one side and escape the rock of license on the other. Whether he has succeeded in this difficult undertaking remains yet to be seen. At all events, like the rustic who bets on the thimble, he has paid his money and has taken his choice. As politics now run, we admit that he was placed between the sharp horns of two dilemmas, and it would have been far better for his future prospects if he had acted with promptness and decision. The bill is not what it ought to be, and is carelessly prepared, as is shown by the second proviso to the third section, which is sublimely obscure. It is an improvement, however, on the exploded experiment of local option, which, like all kindred legislation, has proven to be a complete failure and a perfect sham. The present law will no doubt be a success as a revenue measure, but whether it will perceptibly check the growing evil of intemperance is for the future to demonstrate.

Simon Cameron's excursion party to the city of Mexico, on pleasure bent, was disbanded at New Orleans. A fear of the possible prevalence of yellow fever at Vera Cruz is given as the cause for not carrying out the original programme. Thomas A. Scott, E. S. Plumb, and a few others, who were not so easily frightened, pursued their journey. Cameron, his son-in-law, Wayne McVeigh, Chandler, Anthony, Dennis, and John J. Patterson, a Pennsylvania carpet-bagger, now a United States Senator from South Carolina, took *free* passage on board of the government vessel, the Despatch, which had been sent from the Washington Navy Yard to New Orleans to *deadhead* the party to Vera Cruz, and started for Cedar Keys and a cruise along the Florida coast, and thence to some Atlantic port. It is not a pleasant thought that we have a Secretary of the Navy who will so far prostitute his official duty as to place a government steamer at the disposal of a private party, and at the public expense, having for one of its members such an insufferable scoundrel as John J. Patterson, who, twelve years ago, was branded with infamy by a legislative committee of this State, of which Cyrus L. Pershing was chairman, appointed to investigate the peculiar ways and means by which Simon Cameron had corruptly attempted to procure his election to the United States Senate.

James G. Blaine delivered a speech at a Radical meeting in Hartford, Conn., two days before the recent election in that State, in which he mentioned, as "a most startling fact," that with the 138 electoral votes of the former slave States, the Democratic party will only need the *forty-seven* votes of the three States of Connecticut, New York and California to enable it to elect the next President. If Blaine's premises in the first part of his statement are correct, the Radical party may as well "throw up the sponge" in advance, because the sound of his voice had scarcely died away before Connecticut proclaimed her devotion to the fortunes of the Democratic party by defeating the Radical candidate for Governor by almost *seven thousand* majority. Connecticut therefore, one of Blaine's three Northern States to aid in preventing the election of a Democratic President, having gone back on him, leaves him only New York and California upon which to rest his hopes; and no man of Blaine's experience as a politician seriously doubts their position in the next national contest. Mr. Blaine was simply trying to keep his courage up, and forgot that, in 1876, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and a few other States outside of the former slave States, will be found side by side with the cool-headed and determined Yankees of Connecticut.

A Little Old Time Story about Boss Grant.—More than twenty years ago, one terribly cold and stormy night in January, Mr. Erastus Wells was driving his stage home from Carondelet (near which burg Farmer Grant then lived) to St. Louis, a distance of seven miles. On the road Mr. Wells met a horse and country wagon proceeding leisurely along without a driver. He next discovered lying on the roadside the debris of what appeared as a small stock of groceries. Further on he espied what afterward proved to be a good-sized, old-fashioned brown jug; the cork was out, and there was the very best evidence that the aforesaid jug had very recently contained some whiskey. The last object, further on and only a short distance from that point, Mr. Wells discovered was the body of a man lying on the side of the road. Jumping from his stage, he found the owner of the wagon reposing comfortably in a snow bank, slightly "under the weather" from having imbibed too freely of the contents of his brown jug. Mr. Wells, thinking that the man might perish if left there all night, took him on to his stage, picked up the things along the road, and landed the farmer and his traps safely at home some miles distant.

The individual thus taken care of is now the President of the United States.—*Silver City Avalanche.*

—After a most expensive and vexatious contest of a year and a half the supreme court has awarded the prothonotaryship of Luzerne county to Dr. S. W. Trimmer, the Democratic candidate in 1873.

The Noise in Dame Europa's School.

We have a natural admiration for a little boy who is not afraid of a bully, even though we know that the nearness of a big brother may have much to do with his manifestation of pluck. It may be, as has been suggested, that Belgium would not have sent so dignified a reply to Germany's insulting challenge the other day, had not her independence been guaranteed by stronger powers that will stand by her; but the reply is not the less dignified on that account, nor less worthy of a State which prides itself upon its freedom. Some Belgian bishops, who are not officials of the State, had expressed their sympathy with their brethren in Germany, whom Mr. Bismarck is so industriously suppressing, and the German Government thereupon wrote in great heat to the Government of Belgium, demanding that it stop this kind of thing, and reminding it that "neutral States which wish to preserve the advantage of their position, should carefully avoid anything which might alter that principal of neutrality which is the basis of their existence." To this pointed threat Belgium very quietly replies that she does not intend to be held responsible for the expressions of individuals; that her laws are sufficient for the repression of offences of fact, but that "offences of intention" she cannot undertake to repress; that the Belgian people are free people, who have given an example of liberty allied with order, and, finally, that Belgium, independent and neutral, has never done anything that could alter her relations "with a friendly nation which has guaranteed her independence." It is strange that the larger boys in "Dame Europa's School" should have left it to this plucky little fellow to give the big bully his first snubbing, but it is not at all strange that Mr. Bismarck's temper is not improved by it. He has been writing to all the other powers about this correspondence, complaining that "the attitude of the Belgians is one of hostility toward Germany," a complaint which, considering the relative strength of the two countries, is not a little ridiculous. But indeed the amiable Chancellor appears to have reached a point when he can hardly be held accountable for his words. He is evidently possessed with the hallucination (which he is doing his best to make a reality) that all the world is against him and anxious to fight him, and that his proper course is to go for anybody he can get hold of. He could not reach the Belgian bishops, but he has got some scores of Germans, ecclesiastic and secular, in jail for "speaking disrespectfully of Prince Bismarck," and yesterday we had an account of the arrest, in Austria, of another unfortunate editor who had been tried and sentenced for a similar offense, and, escaping from the country, was captured in obedience to the German Chancellor's demand. And on the top of all this come the extraordinary article in Bismarck's official organ, the Berlin *Post*, which was printed in The Times of yesterday. The republican majority in France, says this organ, are resolved to precipitate a war of revenge against Germany; there is a warlike movement in Austria, and the upper classes in Italy are ready to join any ally against Germany. France may not perhaps be able to secure an Austro-Italian alliance just now, in which case the war may be delayed, "but things have reached a pass when the Germans should be acquainted with the realities of the situation," and so on. This talk about the anxiety of France to precipitate another war has its only parallel in the third-term shrieks in our own country, and it is seemingly inspired by much the same spirit. Bismarck no more believes (unless he has gone stark mad) that France is preparing to fight than Senator Morton believes that a new rebellion is preparing in the South; but the policy of "blood and iron" requires that the people should be made to believe it. A European war is not improbable, but it will not be of France's seeking. When a big boy goes storming about the play-ground with folded fists, scolding all the little boys and daring everybody to come on, he is reasonably sure to get up a fight in time. And Prince Bismarck can hardly keep on his present course much longer without finding some power to pick up his glove. When the war does come, it will be a fierce one.—*Phila. Times.*

Yesterday, says Wednesday's Phila. *Times*, Mr. Beecher passed from the nurse's arms of kindly Mr. Evarts into the stern hands of the critical pedagogue Judge Fullerton; in other words, the cross-examination began. The very first point scored was against the Plymouth pastor. It will be remembered that when Mr. Beecher was sworn there was a very dramatic scene. He declared that he had conscientious scruples against swearing in the ordinary way, and that he swore with the uplifted hand and in "the presence of the ever-living God." Very pretty indeed, and a fitting prologue to a series of telling tableaux that have had great effect. But it was utterly destroyed by the opening questions of Mr. Fullerton. In three sentences he proved that Mr. Beecher had overcome his scruples when he went before the Grand Jury, and that in one case at least he had conquered the New England superstition against putting the Bible to his lips. We are glad that this question has been settled because we confess that we were slightly incredulous of Mr. Beecher's first statement. A man who went around kissing anybody and everybody as he did—smacking his own full blooded lips against the passionless lips of Dr. Storrs; embracing Theodore; osculating with Elizabeth, and giving Mrs. Moulton "the kiss of peace," ought not—unless he be more reverent than Mr. Beecher clearly is not—object to taking an oath in the usual way.

—One of the most conscientious Sheriffs on record has turned up in Iowa. A railroad was to be sold at Sheriff's sale, and a friendly agreement was made by which the model official was to receive $350 in payment for his part in the transaction, which required two hours, perhaps, of his valuable time. But after the sale he happened to look at the statute which fixed his fees, when he found to his horror that he had been transgressing the laws of the State, which declared that he should receive no other fees than those legally assigned him. So he refused the liberal sum offered him, and said he would take nothing but his lawful fees, which, in this instance, it seems, amounted to $11,000. The railroad men endeavored to hold him to his original bargain, but he was too conscientious to violate the laws he was appointed to uphold, and, the case going to the courts, his integrity was rewarded by a verdict in his favor.

—A correspondent writes about a woman in Fayette county, Pa., who has made a fortune by working a farm with her own hands. Here is an extract: "Thus by industry, economy and perseverance, she, in a very few years, amassed a considerable fortune, cleared seventy-five acres of rough land, filling up and levelling over ravines, and fitting them for agricultural purposes. It was indeed an interesting sight to see her sitting on top of a rock with a drill in one hand and a sledge in the other, piercing the very heart of the rock and blowing it to atoms, and afterwards rolling it piece by piece into the adjacent ravine. This lady has now a grand house, luxuriously furnished; a first-class piano, from which she brings forth the sweetest music, and $50,000 in the bank."

Romance in Real Life.

Oswego, N. Y., April 9.—About a year ago there dropped in here a tattered, gray bearded individual, about sixty years old. Where he came from nobody knew, but he attracted attention by his seedy appearance and the melancholy air with which he wandered aimlessly through the streets. At first he was taken for a tramp who had struck the town dead broke, but as he continued to stay around, an atmosphere of mystery gathered about him, and it was supposed that he had escaped from some asylum for the insane, or was a man without a country, or something of the kind. Pretty soon he began to patronize the reading room, and was a constant attendant on all the literary and religious exercises, and those with whom he talked said he had the air of a cultivated person; had more than ordinary intelligence, and evidently had once been somebody. They noticed, however, that he said little about himself, his origin, or his destiny.

The old man at length went to board with Mr. E. C. Hammond, a reputable and respectable resident. Mr. Hammond had a fine family and in it a daughter of twenty years, an intelligent, cultivated, beautiful girl. With this girl the uncouth boarder of sixty soon became enamored, and he made frequent proposals of marriage to her, and was promptly rejected on every occasion. He was so gentlemanly in all his relations with the Hammonds that they hesitated about turning him away, although they were terribly annoyed by his attentions to the daughter. He paid his bills promptly, and was not guilty of any act to which they could take exception. He was still as tattered as usual, and was not warmly welcomed in his wanderings about town.

The stranger went to Grace church, the most aristocratic in the city, on Sundays, and his shabby appearance shocked the pious worshippers beyond expression, and pretty soon some one of them intimated to him that his presence was not altogether acceptable. This roused the old man's ire, and he dropped the Grace church in a hurry, and went to the east side Episcopal house of worship. The first Sunday he was there he put a $5 bank note in the contribution box, and in a short time he announced to the officials that he desired to carpet the church anew—and he did so; and in giving he was not behind the most liberal. This, of course, made considerable talk, and the mystery of the old man in the tattered coat deepened.

Meantime the Hammonds heard that their boarder was throwing his cash freely among the east side Episcopalians, and they began to open their eyes. When he next resumed his proposals of marriage to the girl, she drew from him his history, which put an entirely new phase to everything. He showed her papers and other proofs that he was from New York city, and had possessed great wealth; that his property had become involved, and tired of litigation, he had stolen away from the city, disguised himself, and had gone to Oswego as a retreat until his affairs should be wound up. He did not wish to have his friends know where he was. Within a month his business had been successfully settled, his financial embarrassments were over, and he was in the possession of a large property. Miss Hammond waited long enough to allow him to substantiate his story, which he did to her satisfaction, and that of her parents, and then she was married to the tattered old man by the Rev. Mr. Emerson. The marriage was kept quiet until yesterday; and then the old gentleman sent to the newspapers the notice of the marriage of John H. Garfield, of New York, to Frankie S. Hammond, of Oswego, and the pair took the noon train for New York, Mr. Garfield having lain aside his rags and donned an elegant wedding suit.

Garfield's property is known by those of Mr. Hammond's family who have investigated, to be worth at least $500,00. The bridal trip includes a summer tour to Europe and the bride's mother is to be one of the party.

Crossing the English Channel in a Life-Saving Dress.—A London dispatch dated April 10th says: Paul Boynton, of the New Jersey Life-Saving Service, who of late has created a profound sensation with his life-saving dress, safely crossed the Straits from Dover to Boulogue, in France, to-day. He started at 4.30 A. M., accompanied by a steamer from which a telegraphic cable was laid, through which from time to time was telegraphed the progress of Mr. Boynton. One despatch (at 7.15 A. M.) said, "Boynton is going along splendidly. He is now fourteen miles out. He is in good spirits and smoking. Cape Grisnez is in sight." Later in the day a despatch was received from Boulogne, which reported that the Captain of the Folkestone packet spoke Boynton at 1.55 P. M., ten miles from Boulogne. In answer to an inquiry as to how he was getting on, he responded "All right." Boynton finally arrived at Boulogne at 8.15 P. M. He was in excellent health and spirits, and was enthusiastically received by a large crowd. The distance was a little under fifty miles.

Mr. Boynton's dress is mostly of India-rubber, and is so arranged that it can be inflated, and rendered not only buoyant but water-proof. Boynton, on his way over from New York, jumped overboard some ten or fifteen miles from the coast of Ireland, landing with safety. Recently, in London, he gave an exhibition on the Thames, he and two others floating from Westminister to Greenwich, the trio eating, drinking, and smoking en route. More recently Boynton gave an exhibition in the presence of Her Majesty, in the waters of Southampton, which resulted in several suits of the dress being ordered for the royal yacht. The dress is so arranged that the wearer can carry not only a supply of provisions, but rockets and other signal apparatus. With a fair wind Boynton generally sets a small sail. He also uses a double paddle to propel himself along, which he no doubt did yesterday.

Democratic Triumphs all Around.—The Democrats of Connecticut did well at the recent election, but not as well as they could. There were tie votes in three assembly districts—East Haddam, Columbia and Redding. Special elections were held on Tuesday which resulted in the choice of Democrats in three districts—in East Haddam by 30 majority, Columbia 14 and Redding 11. This makes the House of Representatives stand 136 Democrats; 106 Republicans and 2 Independents.

At the town meeting in Greenport, L. I., New York, H. A. Reeves, Democrat, for mayor, was elected by 312 plurality over Mr. Tuthill, Republican, and 241 majority over all. Riverhead and Baylon, towns heretofore Republican, elected full Democratic tickets. The Suffolk county board of supervisors will stand eleven Democrats to two Republicans and one Union.

Full returns of the Rhode Island State election give the following vote: For Governor, Hazard, Independent Republican, 8,717; Lippitt, Regular Repuplican, 8,341; Cutler, Democrat, 5,169. For Lieutenant Governor, Day, Independent Republican, 9,125; Seisson, Regular Republican, 7,942; Pierce, Democrat, 5,121.

The total vote for Governor in Connecticut was larger by 1584 and the total vote cast for Congressmen was larger by 986 than any ever before cast in that State. The Democratic majority on the vote for Governor was 6,661, and on the vote for Congressmen 1867.

Footprints on the Wall.—*A Strange Phenomenon.*—The Schenectady *Union* is responsible for the following extraordinary story: "A few days ago a phenomenon of a very singular nature occurred at the residence of Mr. Veeder, at No. 37 Albany street; Mrs. Veeder, at the time, was engaged at her household duties, and all of a sudden she was astonished and confounded, according to her statement, by what seemed to be a flash of light that filled the room for a moment with a brilliant illumination. She was so overcome by the strange occurrence that she screamed at first, but the light having disappeared, she regained her composure, when to her still greater astonishment, happening to cast her eyes towards the ceiling of the kitchen, where she was at the time, she saw the mark of a child's foot on the wall overhead. She stood a moment contemplating the object on the ceiling, which soon appeared in full, being the print of a child's foot, corresponding exactly to the other one. She became alarmed and rushed from the room. Proceeding to a neighbor's she called in another woman, and both watched the curious affair. Soon after other footprints developed themselves on the wall, when another lady was called in, but the footprints continued to multiply. This curious development went on until the ceiling of the kitchen was almost covered with these tracks, crossing the wall in different lines of direction, and soon after similar marks were seen in quite a number on the ceiling of an adjoining bedroom. The marks, in both rooms were all of a child's foot, and were all of the same size and precisely alike in all respects. The ceiling, like all others at this time of the year, is more or less colored, and the marks on the wall look like white spots of the foot shape. The marks are still on the wall, although some of them have been rubbed off."

Where the Responsibility Belongs.—It is well for the public to bear in mind that, if a strike shall finally be inaugurated here, the corporations, and not the men, must shoulder the responsibility. The cause of a suspension, if there be one, will be the reduction of wages by the employers. This reduction of wages, at the same time that the price of coal was increased, was an outrage on both workmen and consumers, and exhibited the arrogance and greed of those who prescribe terms to the public, because by reason of a gigantic conspiracy, they have it in their power to force a compliance. At the time of the long strike of 1869 and 1870, when the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western sold their coal at auction, their contracts contained the proviso that in case of strikes or suspensions, they were not to be compelled to deliver the coal sold. One of the parties who bought coal the month before the suspension, and failed to receive it, sued the company for damages and recovered; the court holding that the company itself caused the suspension by reducing the wages of the men, and could not, therefore, set up this defence in an action for the non-fulfillment of its contrasts. At that time coal was low, and there was, perhaps, some excuse for a moderate reduction of wages, though not as much as was made; when the late reduction was made, there was no excuse at all. If, five years ago, the companies were responsible for a suspension of work, caused by a reduction in wages, they would be doubly so now, because the late reduction has been wholly without justification or excuse.—The business men of this section, whose interests so largely depend on steady work and the prosperity of the workingmen, will know where to place the responsibility should a suspension occur.—*Scranton Daily Times, 8th.*

A Horrible Crime.—A terrible crime was committed in Philadelphia on Wednesday night of last week. Lewis R. Loye, a teamster employed at the Baldwin locomotive works, and living at 1637 Afton street, came home about 6 o'clock and inquired of his step son Willie, aged 14, where the boy's mother and his own wife was. On being informed that she had gone to see her brother, he immediately started away, and about 8 o'clock returned with her. All three then sat down to supper, and during the repast the husband and wife kept up a continual quarrel. About ten o'clock they retired, Mr. and Mrs. Loye to the front room and the boy to the adjoining apartment, where his mother soon joined him. He went to sleep and was awakened by hearing his father strike his mother, and seeing him afterwards cut his throat. The lad crawled out of bed and gave the alarm, which caused the police to go to the house, where they found the lifeless body of Mrs. Loye lying, her throat cut from ear to ear, her head only held on by the spinal column. She was also stabbed in the heart, which of itself was quite sufficient to produce death. The woman was of rather prepossessing appearance.

Near by was the husband, who after killing his wife, determined to take his own life by cutting his throat. As he lay the blood spurted from his wounds, and the miserable man groaned as though suffering intense pain. Physicians found that the wind pipe had been severed, but that the wound was not necessarily fatal. The authorities of the almshouse were notified and the murderer was removed to that institution, where he died next day.

The lad states that his father and mother frequently quarreled, and it was asserted with a degree of positiveness, that the whole trouble was occasioned from jealousy on the part of Loye.

Charlie Ross' Father.—Christian K. Ross, father of the missing boy, arrived in New York on Friday, to consult with Superiniendent Walling in regard to a supposed clue to his son, and returned to Philadelphia on Saturday morning almost broken hearted at the announcement that Mr. Walling had found the information on which the journey was made, worthless months ago. Mr. Ross is gradually weakening under the strain to which his mind has been subjected since his attack of temporary aberration, and the pursuit of his son has become with him a mania. He appears unable to rest in peace, and snatches at the slightest information which he imagines will afford a clue to his boy. In his present condition he is unable to act with judgment, and unless his friends restrain him he will have to be placed under surveillance again. Superintendent Walling is deeply affected by Mr. Ross' eagerness, and is working constantly on the case, but even his firm faith that Charlie is living appears to waver. The police are now hunting after a man who knew Mosher and Douglas in Philadelphia, and who is supposed to be able to impart important information in regard to their movements after the abduction at Germantown.

—Here comes a Wisconsin girl, vouched for by the *Woman's Journal*: "She is a slight, slender girl, seventeen years of age. She is equally at home with the mower, reaper, horse-rake, plough-handles, hoe, or any other implement of farm work. She will shear as many sheep in a day as the best of shearers. And when her day's work is done in the field, she will turn to the cutting and making of the children's dresses, or in other ways help her mother about the house. Two years ago her father had a young untamed horse. She broke the horse to the saddle, rode him at a county fair, and took the first premium over three competitors."

News and Political Items.

—Live grasshoppers have already been gathered in the wheat-fields of Bradford county.

—On Saturday a track walker was killed on the eastern division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

—Sir John Gray, member of Parliament for Kilkenny, and proprietor of the *Freeman's Journal* of Dublin, died on Wednesday.

—A carriage and span of horses were presented to Cardinal McCloskey on Saturday by a few prominent Catholics of New York.

—It is said that the commonwealth of Pennsylvania is now better furnished with notaries public than any other in the United States.

—Phineas T. Barnum, mayor of Bridgeport, Conn. Admission to Bridgeport hereafter, fifty cents; children, half-price.—*Rochester Democrat.*

—Mathias Konkle was sentenced at St. Catharines, Ont., on Saturday, to be hanged for an outrage on a little girl at Blairsville in November last.

—A mule lately died at Fredericksburg, Virginia, at the remarkable age of sixty years, having been an excellent worker up to the day before his death.

—Jim Bruce, the negro who murdered a white woman named Alice Robinson in Norfolk last March, has been sentenced to eighteen years in the penitentiary.

—They have introduced lady hotel clerks in Kentucky with great success. The only disadvantage is that guests of the house do not get their letters as early as formerly.

—A woman in Pinar del Rio, Cuba, believing she was acting by the orders of the spirits, tore out the eyes of her son, and afterwards attempted to tear her own out.

—Betsey Williams, one of the last slaves held in Pennsylvania, died in Lewisburg, recently, aged 75 years. She was made free at the age of 18 years.

—The fact that a girl in Texas, eleven years of age, has been led to the altar by a blind organ-grinder, leads a Houston editor to ask; "Is the New York *Ledger* satisfied now?"

—It has been discovered that the England lady who spelled 650 words out of the word congregationalist has never learned how to make a loaf of bread out of flour, yeast and water.

—A man in Maine has presented to the Maine Historical Society the gun which his grandfather used at the battle of Lexington. It is claimed to have been the first gun fired there.

—Daniel W. O'Brien, whose stage name was Dan Bryant, the celebrated Irish comedian and negro minstrel, died of pneumonia in New York on Saturday. He was 42 years old and had been on the stage since 1848.

—A tornado passed three miles south of Little Rock last Friday evening, destroying several houses, unroofing others and uprooting trees. A Mrs. Jones was killed, and her two daughters were severely injured.

—Wesley Shaffer, of Driftwood, Cameron county, a respectable citizen, aged sixty, killed himself on Friday with a rifle, the discharge inflicting a terrible wound in his head. The cause of the fatal act was supposed to be business difficulties.

—McKenzie, a farmer, was murdered in his house near Greenville, Illinois, on Thursday night. His body was dragged to the stable and thrown under the feet of a pair of mules. His wife and son were arrested on suspicion of being the murderers.

—Nashville, Tenn., has a rather odd character in the person of a crippled colored girl, aged about 16 years, who has been successfully carrying on the kidnapping trade. She had abducted upwards of a dozen children before she was arrested.

—Henry Ward Beecher once publicly boasted (if he did not publicly thank God) that not a democrat was in any manner or form connected with Plymouth church. It is now the turn of the democrats to be thankful that such was the case.—*Pottsville Standard.*

—A fire at Millerstown, in the oil regior, Sunday morning, broke out in Bluestine's confectionery and faro bank, which, in two hours, destroyed forty buildings. It is impossible at present to give the losses, but they will not be less than one hundred thousand dollars.

—A game of chess between Europe and New York City, started in 1859 by correspondence, is concluded, after having been in progress for sixteen years. The contestants were Dr. Brenzinger, of Pfolzhelm, in Baden, Germany, and F. A. Brenzinger, of New York. The New York player won the game.

—Herr Sigl, editor of the Ultramontane *Vaterland*, of Munich, who was recently sentenced—in default of his appearance for trial—to imprisonment for publishing an article reflecting on Prince Bismarck, has been arrested by the Austrian authorities at Salzburg on application of the German Government.

—The 6th inst. was the anniversary of the battle of Shiloh in 1862; the 8th of the abdication of Napoleon I. in 1814; on the 9th of April, 1865, General Lee surrendered at Appomattox; on the 10th, in 1873, Gen. Canby was murdered; and on the 11th it was fourteen years since the bombardment of Fort Sumpter.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial* has a *fac simile* of the signature of Mr. J. C. New, of the First national bank of Indianapolis, the appointed successor of General Spinner as treasurer of the United States. From this it would appear that the country is only to have a change from one remarkable signature to another. It looks like a handfull of fish hooks.

—There is a monk in a monastery in the Levant who is described as being superbly handsome, and has never seen a woman. He is said to have some curiosity as to what such a creature is like, but the wonder is that some enterprising traveler of the softer sex has not heard of his handsomeness, and visited the monastery in question to see and be seen.

—The St. Paul *Dispatch* says: Caledonia, Minnesota, has a man who fought with Napoleon during the great Moscow campaign, and was also at the battles of Wagram and Leipsic. This may be so, but these old soldiers of the Grand Army are becoming entirely too plenty. They will soon be as troublesome and as apocryphal as Washington's body-servants.

—The failure of Captain Boynton to reach Boulogne, in his trip across the English channel, was caused by darkness coming on, and not any failure in the success of his invention. He walked thirty-two miles, and was within eight miles of the shore when, owing to darkness, he was taken on board a vessel. It was a remarkable voyage.

—The pistols worn by Major Pitcairn at Lexington, and from one of which the first shot of the Revolution was fired, are in the possession of the widow of a grandson of Gen. Putnam, and will be exhibited at the approaching Centennial exercises at Lexington. They were given to Gen. Putnam when he joined the army at Cambridge, and were used by him during the war.

—The grocery store of Alden Thayer, at Clinton, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Monday. Mrs. G. W. Dinsmore and her father, who occupied rooms over the store, were burned to death. At Vineyard Haven, Mass., on the same day, the residence of Philander P. Clifford was burned to the ground, and his wife, who was an invalid and unable to leave her room, perished in the flames.

—The Jardin d'Acclimation, Paris, a chimpanzee which measures four feet height, is perfectly tame and extremely gentle. While its master lived at St. Leone it performed in the house the functions of a servant, saluting visitors, opening the door for them, escorting them and offering them their hats.

—The tornado near Little Rock Thursday evening, prostrated the telegraph wires in all directions. Many houses were blown down, five persons were killed, and several others were injured. Texarkana was visited at the same time by a violent storm which unroofed the public school building and injured several children, one fatally. Torrents of rain also flooded the village.

—An elopement in Millbury, Mass., has no novel feature, but it called attention to a strongly complicated family. The girl who eloped was twenty-one years old, having been married seven years, and her husband whom she left was sixty-one. The husband's two sons by a previous wife are married to his recreant wife's two sisters, and her brother is the husband of her husband's daughter.

—Somerset county is great on sweetness. The *Independent* states that a gentleman named Abraham Folk, of Addison township, had made the past week eight barrels of sugar, and he has doubled the number, as he runs one hundred keelers. Other seasons one barrel of sugar water generally makes five pounds of sugar, but this year the same quantity yields nine or ten pounds.

—Rev. Father O'Hara, of Wilkesbarre, has been giving his flock good advice in respect to the mining troubles. He advises them to keep aloof from the instigators of the troubles, whom he denounced as unworthy of confidence or respect, their past life was of doubtful character, and they only worked to the detriment of those who tried to make homes for themselves and families by earning a livelihood through honest labor.

—The Pittsburg *Post* thinks there ought to be something definite about that report of Dr. Brown-Sequard that President Grant is going to die before the end of the mouths. The circulation of the story prevents Vice President Wilson from going to Europe for his health. If there is nothing in the story, or if it was only started by way of a joke, it ought to be straightened up. We don't want a memento hovering at us from the White House.

—The Warren *Press* says that during a recent storm in that county lightning struck five tanks of oil at Karns City, and also one dwelling house, creating a panic among the people. About six barrels of oil were burned and the tanks destroyed. In the house which was struck a boy and a dog were playing in a room when the electricity passed down the chimney, shattering the stove, killing the dog and wounding the boy.

—A tragic sequence of the election in Connecticut took place at New Haven on Tuesday. James T. Furlong, a merchant of the City of Elms, had lost heavily in betting on the success of the Republican candidates, which appears to have unsettled his mind. Furlong discharged the contents of two of the chambers of a revolver into his right ear. The first two bullets dissevered the jugular vein, the effects of which he died instantly.

—The town of Edinburg, Ill., was visited Friday by a fearful tornado. The Christian church and five dwellings were destroyed, and an elevator was badly damaged. In the church, thirty of forty men and women who were having a hearsal, were buried by the falling timbers. At last accounts about fifty of them had been taken out. One of the Miss Porter, was dead; two others had both legs broken, and the rest were variously injured.

—The main objection most people have to sending communications on postal cards is that the writing is, of course, open to general perusal. A good way of avoiding this difficulty is to use sympathetic ink. A solution of ten grains hyposulphite of soda in sixteen tablespoonsful of water is the simplest fluid for the purpose. Use a perfectly clean pen, after writing the letters with a smooth paper, and remove all traces of the salt. Expose to the heat of a bright coal fire to turn the writing black.

—Yesterday morning the engine of a passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad struck a tramp carrying a carpet bag on a bridge above Huntingdon and killed him. The man was evidently deaf, for when he heard the train coming he stepped in front of the locomotive. The accident happened at an abrupt curve, and the engineer did not see the tramp until it was too late to stop the train in time to save him. He was badly mangled, a portion of his body fell through the bridge. His baggage floated down the stream.

—The *Rock* (London) says: "It is a great satisfaction to the country to know that the Prince and Princess of Wales have ceased to attend the services of the ultra-Ritualistic church, All Saints', Margaret street, where this time last year they were frequently seen." A correspondent of the same journal informs it that the members of Oxford University who entered the Roman Catholic Church during the past twelve months, all of them from St. Barnabas' (Ritualistic) Church. Roman Catholics are building in Oxford large and handsome new church.

—The Clearfield *Republican* of the inst., says: At present we can say little about our timber business. Taking off in the production is at least one half the whole amout produced last year. Instead of sending seventeen hundred or about ten million feet of lumber to lower market, as we did last year, only about eight hundred or eight hundred and fifty rafts, or probably five million feet will be sent into market this year. The reduction will be severely felt by this county this year, and if the price is much below last year the depression will be awful.

—Paul Boynton is known here, says the Phila. *Times*, as a daring swimmer and a coast life-guard who has saved scores of lives on the beach at Atlantic City. He has just added to his fame by nearly swimming across the English channel, accomplished thirty-five miles of the distance between Dover and Boulogne, and he was not a fool-hardy one either, for he attempted to prove to the world the utility of an invention of the swimmer for saving poor humanity in the water. His success is a more important event in the world's history than Byron's accomplishment of Leander's deed. Hereafter the ocean is not trackless and man can go more safely, as Boynton has proved, on the bosom than on the decks of the craft by which it is ploughed.

—An act of womanly heroism was the record was witnessed at Cairo on Sunday evening. A little trading boat lying above the city in which a family live, the mother was standing upon the bank talking to a neighbor, and her two children were playing upon the stage plank, when both fell into the river and sank. The mother had scarcely disappeared when the husband went down after them head first, rose to the surface in a second or two with the children clinging to her neck and the other in his arms. Floating down a few yards he caught the stern line and held there until the husband came to their rescue. The courage or presence of mind never left her until the party were safely ashore, when she sank insensible to the deck and remained so for some time after being carried aboard the boat.