THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - April 7, 1876.

THE boom bill, which passed the Senate some time ago, was equally successful in the House on Tuesday last, the vote thereon being 103 yeas to 45 nays. In the same body, on the following day, the act relating to judgments and stay of execution was defeated by five of a majority, the vote standing 77 in favor to 82 against the proposed law. Corruption on the boom bill is hinted at and an investigation committee appointed.

THE House of Representatives at Washington has selected seven of its members to conduct the impeachment trial before the Senate of General Belknap, late Secretary of War.—Their names are: Lord, of New York; Knott, of Kentucky; M'Mahon, of Ohio; Lynde, of Wisconsin; Jenks, of Pennsylvania; Lapham, of New York, and Hoar, of Massachusetts—the last two being Republicans. The trial before the Senate will not likely be commenced before the first week in May. Ex-Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and Montgomery Blair, of Washington, will appear as counsel for Belknap, and possibly Judge Black, of this State.

IN reading the clap-trap resolutions of the late Republican State convention at Harrisburg, one looks in vain for the mention of the name of President Grant. The platform abounds with false and exploded charges against the Democratic party and its purposes, but does not contain a single word complimentary to the chief executive. This oblivion of the "Second Washington" is as strange as it is unprecedented in the Republican annals of this State. But yesterday Grant, in Republican estimation, could have stood against the world, and to day a Pennsylvania State convention of his own party refuses to do him reverence. Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen.

A TUB was thrown to the negro whale by the Republican State convention in the appointment of William D. Forten as one of the alternate delegates at large from this State to the Cincinnati convention. Mr. Forten is a colored gentleman of respectability, and resides, we believe, in Philadelphia. The only contingency upon the happening of which he would be required to go to Cincinnati would be the refusal of the four regular delegates to attend—an event not likely to happen. Of course the convention would not accredit Forten as one of the regular delegates, for the plain reason that he might possibly be there. It is therefore a barren honor and purely ornamental. It will, however, satisfy the negro voters of the State, and they will continue to vote the radical ticket in a solid column. If it were a substantial and paying office that a radical State convention was about to confer, then no "man and brother" would need to apply.

THE election in Connecticut on Monday last resulted in a brilliant Democratic victory. The candidates elected were a Governor, State officers, Legislature, and one Congressman to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Ferry, Republican, during the present session. There were four candidates in the field for Governor—Ingersoll, Democrat, the present incumbent; Robinson, Republican; Atwater, Greenback, and Smythe, Temperance. The majority for Ingersoll over Robinson is more than 7,000, and his majority over all the candidates is about 3,800. Atwater, the Greenback candidate, received 2,000 votes, most of which were polled in New Haven, and at least two-thirds of which were cast by Democrats. Both branches of the Legislature are largely Democratic, the majority in the House being about 40. Waite, Republican, was elected to Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Ferry, Republican. This election settles the vote of Connecticut on the Presidential issue.

ADELBERT AMES, the carpet-bag Governor of Mississippi, although an officer in the late war, has shown the "white feather" very effectually. He was impeached by the Legislature for high crimes and misdemeanors in office, and if he was a brave man and conscious of his innocence, as he protested he was, it was his duty to face the music, while, on the other hand, if the Legislature believed him to be guilty, it ought to have convicted and punished him. It was not a case to be compromised, but such has been the result. Ames, feeling that his hour had come, notified the impeachment committee last week that if the Legislature would abandon all proceedings against him he would resign his office and leave the State, and the Legislature, having assented to this proposition, Ames sent in his resignation, stepped down and out, and started for Massachusetts. That Ames, from his lawless career as Governor, richly deserved to be impeached and to suffer the consequences of a conviction, does not admit of much doubt, and the sudden termination of his trial in the way we have stated does not reflect any credit either upon him or the Legislature. The people of Mississippi, however, both white and black, will congratulate themselves that at last they are rid of a demagogue of the very first water, and may now look forward to the inauguration of peace and quiet within her borders. The President of the Senate, a conservative and a man of high character, has been sworn in as Ames' successor.

ANOTHER dark page has been turned over in the history of the connection of General Babcock with the St. Louis whisky ring. If there has heretofore existed a doubt about his complicity with the operations of that combination to defraud the government and promote his own personal gain, it would seem now to be effectually removed. A man named C. S. Bell, of Jackson, Miss., was examined last Friday as a witness before Mr. Clymer's committee. Said Bell seems to have been a scout during the war, and to have acted under General Grant at one time in the southwest. Last December Bell was appointed as a detective in the Pension office by the Secretary of the Interior, Chandler, at the instance of no less a personage than the President himself. He was then requested by Grant to go to St. Louis and ascertain the nature of the evidence against Babcock in his trial then soon to take place before the United States Court in that city, the President expressing an anxiety to ascertain, in that most singular way whether Babcock was really guilty or innocent. Bell went to St. Louis, where he had conversations with Mr. Dyer, the District Attorney, in his office, saw a number of telegraphic dispatches and other documents relating to the case, and succeeded in getting a pretty fair insight into the nature of the evidence against Babcock. While he was in St. Louis, the President's Private secretary, Luckey, and A. C. Bradley, of Washington, one of Babcock's lawyers, both came to that city and employed him (Bell) to steal the evidence against Babcock out of the District Attorney's office and deliver it to them, in order that they might destroy it. Luckey immediately thereafter left for Washington and Bell started for the same place a few days subsequently. In Washington Babcock, Luckey and Bell had frequent interviews on the subject, in which Babcock repeatedly told him if he made the effort to get the papers he (Bell) must get all of them, and that only a portion of them would be worse than none. Bell, having from these interviews become satisfied of Babcock's guilt, took occasion to inform the President of his convictions, and three days afterwards Chandler revoked the appointment he had given him. This testimony of Bell has produced a very decided sensation at Washington, and although Babcock and Luckey denounce it as utterly false, it is believed to be substantially true, having already been in its leading features confirmed by Mr. Dyer, the District Attorney, who was examined before the committee on the following day. Bell asserts his ability to make his declaration good.

IT is made a matter of complaint by the friends of the present corrupt national administration, that the expenses incident to the numerous investigations into radical misrule now going on at Washington are not compensated by the results thus far arrived at. All investigations by Congressional committees empowered to send for persons and papers must necessarily involve considerable outlay; but as the matters to be enquired into effect the highest interests of the people, they have a right to the information and will not seriously complain about the cost. Public attention cannot be diverted from an exposure of the corrupt practises of the administration by the parrot cry of expense. It did not cost a very large sum to produce Caleb P. Marsh before Mr. Clymer's committee and get from him the brief story of Belknap's Shame; nor did it cause a heavy outlay to compel Orvil Grant to tell how he and his brother (the President) monopolized several very profitable post traderships. These investigations, as far as they have gone, disclose a state of corruption and debauchery in almost every branch of the Government service, unequalled in the history of any former administration. What makes them conspicuously offensive is the connection with them of the Dents and the Grants, the near relatives of the President. Men within the very shadows of the White House have been implicated in the most questionable transactions, and the evidence of fraudulent conduct has been traced to the most intimate personal friends of its occupant. It is not a pleasant task to refer to or discuss these unseemly developments, but the Democratic party owes it to itself and its repeated pledges to the people to expose and hold up to the public execration the men who for years have been plundering them and prostituting their positions for the promotion of their own personal interests. A Democratic House has commenced these investigations and it will not abandon them until the work is thoroughly accomplished, regardless of any crocodile tears shed by the Republican press over the expense attending them.

THE colored brethern are not happy under the recent rebuff at the Republican State convention, which gave substantial positions to the Pilgrim, Irish and German element, but turned their royal backs upon a class, as voters, now very important to the radical party. The Phila. *Times* puts it thus:

> The colored man and brother fared rather indifferently at Harrisburg. Notwithstanding he furnishes more votes to the party than the majority given to Hartranft last fall, he is crowded to the tail end of the alternates-at-large in the person of Mr. William D. Forten, and will have a chance to get on the floor of the Cincinnati Convention in case of several funerals in the regular delegation. The whole list of alternates is a fraud, for it has been the standing rule of national conventions not even to recognize such tomfoolery by giving the surplus fellows a place in the convention. No State elects them but Pennsylvania, and it is done here simply to catch gudgeons by flinging little tubs to them in the shape of the emptiest sort of honors. It was all that could be found about the Cameron-Pilgrim cupboard for a black man, and it was tossed to him as an afterthought. But if he doesn't complain who should complain?

A Long Search for a Wife.

A MAN WHO CROSSED THE OCEAN THREE TIMES TO FIND HIS FAITHLESS SPOUSE.

In July, 1874, John Pearson, a miner at Manor Station, Pennsylvania, sailed for England, his native country, taking with him a daughter seven years old, and intending after arranging his business in England to send for his wife Martha, and another little daughter who remained with her mother in Pennsylvania, to meet him there. When Mr. Pearson arrived in England he twice wrote for his wife to meet him there, but he received no reply, and she did not come. Alarmed, he then returned to this country, but found his house deserted. His former neighbors at Manor Station told him his wife went away about a month after he sailed, saying that she was going to meet her husband.

Pearson could find no traces of her in this country, and he returned to England and traveled through England, Scotland, and Wales in search of his lost wife and child. Unsuccessful, he sailed again for this country and searched more carefully in the towns of Pennsylvania. At Harrisburg he ascertained that William Kehoe, who had boarded with him at Manor Station before he went to England, had met Mrs. Pearson at Jack's hotel in August, 1874, and gone away with her. Before making this discovery Pearson had entertained no suspicion that his wife had eloped, because she had always lived happily with him. Determined to find his faithless wife and her lover, he then put the case in the hands of Chief of Police Hoopes of Harrisburg. It was discovered by the detectives that Kehoe had an aunt living in Hudson, and last December Chief of Police Snyder of this city was furnished with photographs of Kehoe and Mrs. Pearson, and requested to search for them. He soon got on the track of the guilty couple, and found that they had been living in and near Hudson as husband and wife. Kehoe had been employed as a quarryman, and while living in the suburbs last November Mrs. Pearson's daughter, four years old, was accidentally burned to death. The had afterward come to this city, and resided in Strawberry alley.

Last Saturday Mr. Pearson arrived here, and with the officers he went to meet his wife, who was found washing at the Waldron House. She was brought unsuspecting into the hotel parlor and confronted with her husband. The wife sank upon her knees and with upraised hands and lips white as snow fervently begged forgiveness. Their trifling difficulties were talked over, a proper understanding was had, and it was there agreed the past should never be reviewed. Mrs. Pearson promised to be a faithful wife and agreed to return to her former home. She rolled down her sleeves, repaired to her late place of abode, donned her silk dress, left Kehoe to attend to the chores, and departed with her child and husband by the 11:10 train Saturday evening for Harrisburg, by way of New York, a happier woman than she has been for two years past.—*N. Y. Sun.*

BURSTING OF A DAM.—At 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening of last week it was reported that the Lynde Brook reservoir, near Worcester, Mass., which covers 140 acres and contains 670,000,000 gallons of water was on the point of giving way. At 2:30 a. m. the gap was twenty feet wide, and was rapidly increasing, and large tree tranks, bales of hay, and loads of dirt were thrown into the gap, and the rush of water somewhat lessened. At 5:30 Thursday afternoon the water was seen bubbling through the earth of the dam. The stream when first noticed was not larger than a man's finger; in less than half a minute it was as large as a man's leg; gradually its size increased until, with one grand crash, the whole volume was let off. Down through a narrow ravine 100 feet wide and one mile long the flood swept on. The largest trees were twisted around like straws, pulled up by the roots, and carried onward down the decline. The flood tore out everything in the ravine and rushed onward toward the highway. A large barn was taken up bodily and carried about fifty feet, when it struck a tree and was broken into pieces. The waters reached Kettlebrook, and the vast amount swept across a pond, at the head of which stood Smith & Co.'s woolen mill. In front of it was a dam, which had withstood many a severe test, but it crumbled under the immense pressure brought upon it, and gave way, and the waters of the pond were added to the already uncontrollable mass. There was great destruction of valuable mill and other property, valued in all at about $200,000.

IMPORTANT DISCLOSURES.—Some important disclosures were made on Friday before Clymer's committee in regard to General Babcock.

A certain C. S. Bell, of Jackson Miss., who had formerly been a detective, was appointed special agent in the pension bureau at the request of the President, who wanted him to go west and examine secretly into Babcock's alleged connection with the whisky ring, and to inform him as to the facts: General Babcock and Luckey got hold of the witness and induced him, by the promise of a large appointment, to go to St. Louis to steal from the district attorney's office any evidences against Gen. Babcock, which he was to hand over to Babcock, himself. He went west and abstracted from District Attorney Dyer's office the papers against Babcock, which he took to the Lindell hotel, where Babcock and, his counsel examined them. The papers were not destroyed, however, but returned.

Witness got disgusted with the whole thing, and returning to Washington, told the President that Babcock was guilty, whereupon he was dismissed from the service without any intimation whatever as to the cause of his removal.

SCOUNDRELS AT THE CENTENNIAL.—The Philadelphia *Times* is authority for the statement that thieves, sharpers and human vultures of every kind and degree are thronging there in advance of the visitors and laying their plans of operation for the Centennial. One of the most infamous enterprises brought to light is an agency for enticing respectable young ladies from the country to dens of iniquity in that city. Circulars are being scattered through neighboring towns and cities, addressed to girls whose names have been somehow obtained, promising them pleasant situations about the exhibition buildings at large pay, and advising them to leave their homes secretly, lest their parents should object. The originators of this scheme sign themselves Hayes, Arlington & Brother, and have been using the postoffice in furtherance of their wicked designs. Another kindred enterprise is the opening of bogus employment agencies in certain parts of the city to entrap respectable women into the clutches of harpies. The municipal authorities should use every exertion to bring the authors of these and similar enterprises to speedy punishment.

—A terrible accident occurred near Sugar Lake, Crawford county, on Thursday forenoon. A man named H. Ferry had a double-barreled shot-gun, loaded with buckshot, which, while he was getting off his horse, was in some way discharged, the effects killing instantly Miss Wentworth, aged 23, and her cousin, a little boy about 8 years of age, who were looking out of the window of their house. The charges took effect in the boy's head and in the heart of the lady.

A Ghastly Mystery.

The people of Stuyvesant Landing, N. Y., were greatly excited on Monday last by the announcement that a wooden box, containing human remains, had been discovered on the bank of the Hudson river. The body had been cut into small pieces, but the remains were evidently those of a person recently murdered. The box was about five feet long and two feet wide, and was made of rough boards, fastened together with large nails. On one side were the words "College Place," painted with a marking brush and black ink. A name had been pointed above the words "College Place," but it had been so badly obliterated that it could not be deciphered. David M'Allister, who found the box, is a mere lad. He is the son of the keeper of the little light house placed on the banks of the Hudson to guide the river craft on dark and foggy nights. As soon as he discovered the ghastly nature of the contents of the box he called his father, and the two carried it up the bank and placed it out of the reach of the water. The cover was loose when the boy found the box, and was partly open, so that he could ascertain by a glance what was inside. The news of the horrible discovery spread like wild fire among the villagers and farmers in the neighborhood. Coroners Holsappel and Ball were immediately notified, and one of the village physicians was allowed by Coroner Holsappel, who first arrived at the scene, to take the remains into a building near the river and examine them. The physician said that the remains were probably those of a young girl. The body had, however, been cut up so much, and portions being missing, he could not definitely tell whether the remains were those of a girl or a boy of perhaps fifteen years of age. A detective belonging to the police force of Hudson City is doing all in his power to solve the mystery, but thus far nothing has been learned indicating who the murdered person was or from whence the box came. It is conjectured the words "College Place" on the box had nothing to do with the remains of the body, as the box was similar to those used by manufacturers of lead water traps in which to pack the traps for shipment. To all appearances it had been used before. So far as is known no person is missing from any family in the vicinity.

A $200,000 HOTEL.—*What Dr. Pierce is Doing—An Important Enterprise.*—We learn that Dr. R. V. Pierce, proprietor of the "World's Dispensary," in this city, has perfected the purchase of a large lot of land on which he proposes to erect a large hotel for the accommodation of his numerous patients, coming hither from all points of the compass. The land purchased by the enterprising Doctor is 234 feet front on Prospect avenue, running through to Fargo avenue, 332 feet; also an adjoining lot extending from the above to Connecticut street. It is in the midst of our extensive system of public parks, fronts the old and beautiful Prospect Park, is but a short distance from the "Circle" in one direction, and the "Lake Front" in the other. The site selected is a fine one, being both beautiful and healthful; is one of the highest portions of our city, easily accessible, yet sufficiently retired to secure quiet, and commands a pleasant view of the lake and river, as well as of the surrounding city and country. We understand that it is the intention of Dr. Pierce to erect a hotel at the cost of at least two hundred thousand dollars, where those who come to enjoy the benefit of his treatment may find all desired accommodations under one roof, instead of being scattered over the city, as at present. We are further given to understand that our architects will be invited to submit plans for the proposed structure without delay.—*Buffalo Express.*

BETTER THAN GOLD MINES.—A determined effort is made to have the President remove Thomas B. Searight, of Pennsylvania, Surveyor General of Colorado Territory, and appoint in his place H. L. Thayer, of Denver. Searight is a protege of Senator Cameron, who declares that if the Divine Being wanted the appointment of Surveyor General in Searight's place he could not obtain it. Searight went to Colorado three or four years ago a poor man and is now rich. He is charged with having sold contracts for surveying to his deputies for one-third and one-fourth of the contract price allowed by the Government, and then his inferiors have made a good thing out of it. In one case Searight awarded a contract for surveying to a man named John Lessing for between $10,000 and $12,000. The work could have been well performed in six weeks, but as Lessing announced its completion in six days' time an investigation was determined upon by some outside parties. They learned that he had not performed one iota of the work he had contracted to do, and Searight allowed his claim and paid the money solely on Lessing's representations and in the face of the fact that he had not made the slightest attempt to do the work for which he was paid.—*Washington Special to the N. Y. World.*

DYING WORDS OF RECENT STATESMEN.—Shed no muleteers for me.—B. H. Bristow.

The game is played out.—Poker Bob Schenck.

Stand by your post traderships—beat d'armee.—Belknap.

I am glad that I died young. It would be a terrible thing to grow old and sinful.—Williams.

My son never writes letters.—Pierrepont.

If I had only been born twins I could have made just twice as much.—Orvil L. Grant.

Some love to roam o'er the dark sea foam, but as for me, give me a worn-eaten hull in a snug harbor.—Robeson.

Don't weep for me. I'm glad to get out of the wilderness. Meet me in the happy hunting grounds.—Delano.

Look not on the still when it is crooked.—John McDonald.

They say the streets of the New Jerusalem are paved with gold. I want to go.—Boss Shepherd.

Who would have thought that cold tongue would kill a man?—Jim Blaine.

I go where "mum's the word.—Joyce.
—*St. Louis Times.*

—Carlisle is infested with a gang of villains who, when caught, should have the penalty of the law meted out to them promptly and in no stinted measure. But a few weeks ago the town was startled by an explosion, originated by some malicious scoundrels, threatening terrible destruction to life and property, and on Wednesday evening a similar outrage was perpetrated, the explosion taking place at the residence of ex-Sheriff McCartney. An examination of the premises revealed the fact that explosive material had been placed inside the vestibule, and the explosion knocked out a portion of the wall, shattered the first and second floors, broke all the windows and destroyed a large quantity of furniture. Fragments of glass, etc., were carried a distance of more than a hundred yards. A gentleman who was in a dwelling two squares distant states that the building was shaken considerably, as well as all others between the two points and in other directions. Fortunately no persons were injured. The inmates of Mr. McCartney's dwelling were in an upper story, and escaped the death which would certainly have overtaken them if they had been below.

COLUMBIA, Pa., has a five legged pig.

News and Other Notings.

—Thirty-four Governments will be represented at Philadelphia.

—New Orleans had nine murders in the first twenty-one days of March.

—Eggs in some parts of Nebraska are selling for three cents a dozen.

—Nebraska longs for a shower of live pigs to eat up her surplus corn.

—Potatoes are quoted at 16 cents a bushel at Girard, Erie county, Pa.

—Northampton county has an intelligent miss, aged 10 years, weight 139 pounds.

—The Black Hills gold diggers are having plenty of employment—digging snow.

—J. W. Landis, of Coopersburg, Lehigh county, has a Bible that was printed in 1536.

—There are 191 English-speaking archbishops and bishops in the Roman Catholic Church.

—Is there a word in the English language which contains all the vowels? Unquestionably.

—Fifty thousand dollars were recovered from the wreck of the German steamer Schiller on Friday last.

—The bill for the taxation of church property was rejected in the Massachusetts House by a large majority.

—A mass convention is soon to be held at Sharon, Mercer county, to organize an independent greenback party.

—A man in Crawford county caught thirteen foxes a few days ago—father, mother and eleven little ones.

—During the year 1816 snow fell in England every month, and was so disastrous to the crops that a famine was dreaded.

—Isaac Page, of Gardiner, Maine, on Saturday morning killed his wife, who had just given birth to a child, and then killed himself.

—A sixteen year old pedestrian commenced walking fifty consecutive hours at York, Pa., on Thursday evening, without sleep or rest.

—It is proposed to have the largest pyrotechnic display in Philadelphia on the Fourth of July that has ever been seen in this country.

—James H. Hayes, an eminent and successful coal merchant of Pittsburg, died on Thursday last, leaving a fortune estimated at $3,000,000.

—The Senate has not passed the House bill to protect witnesses. And why not? Because the Republicans don't want to protect any witnesses.

—A bill requiring every original article or letter published in a California newspaper to be signed with the writer's name, has passed the Senate of that State.

—Up to the 27th of March the lumber shipments from Lock Haven reached 3,500,000 feet for the year, an increase over the same time last year of 1,500,000 feet.

—A man from North Carolina lays claim to a portion of Philadelphia, including Fairmount Park. The suit can hardly be decided until the Centennial—so the show will go off.

—Gen. Grant has recently recovered from a severe and at one moment an alarming attack of neuralgia of the brain. The Pittsburgh *Post* says that it never heard it called that before.

—While the wife of Mr. Jacob Deshimer, who lives four miles west of Butler, was standing at the table ironing, on last Thursday evening, she suddenly dropped dead. Don't iron, ladies.

—John Bragden, an octogenarian who lives in Marion county, S. C., is the father of twenty-three children—seven sons and sixteen daughter—of whom the youngest is but eleven years old.

—As soon as "Sitting Bull" learns that Fred Grant has been ordered West, he will, doubtless, arise from his recumbent position, paw dirt, bellow, and then strike for green pastures and still waters.

—It is charged that the recent telegraphic statement relative to the yield of the Black Hills mines are fraudulent, and are issued to draw immigration thither for the benefit of traders and speculators.

—A man worth $50,000 has started from Charleston for Sweden, working his passage as a sailor on a steamer. The reason of it is that he has just fallen heir to that sum, and had no money with which to go and claim it.

—It is reported that the English government declines to surrender Winslow, the forger, unless the United States guarantees that he will not be tried for any other offence than the one set forth in the extradition papers.

—Senator Cameron writes on his seventy-eighth birthday that he looks back on his political course from first to last with "an approving conscience." Evidently, says the St. Louis *Times*, "death has no terrors for Simon."

—T. J. Megibben of Paris, Ky., has just lost the short-horn bull Second Duke of Oneida, for which he paid $12,000 at the New York Mills sale. The cow, the Duchess of Oneida, for which he paid $25,000, had died previously.

—Rooms have been engaged for the Pennsylvania delegates to the St. Louis convention at the Lindell House, at regular rates, to commence June 24th. New York and Ohio will also have headquarters at the same hotel.

—Four of the sixteen boilers in the Fletcher mill at Providence, R. I., exploded Friday morning, killing two men and wounding more or less seriously a number of others. The loss to the mill owners aggregates $25,000.

—There is a gun in a Massachusetts family which has been loaded for 200 years. The Baltimore *News* maliciously says: It would be a glorious and patriotic act if Eli Perkins could be prevailed upon to fire it off at the centennial.

—The wife of Isaac Ellsworth, postmaster at Middletown, O., has been detected, by a department detective, in stealing money from letters sent through that office, and has confessed her crime. Mrs. Ellsworth is more than sixty years old.

—David Roth, of Shamokin, Pa., while under the influence of liquor on Friday last, abused his child. His wife interfering, was struck and knocked down. Roth's father, separating them, was kicked in the abdomen, causing injuries from which he cannot recover.

—Elizabeth T. Greenfield, a colored singer, famous throughout the country some years ago, under the name of the "Black Swan," died in Philadelphia on Saturday at the age of sixty-eight. She was born a slave in Georgia, but was manumitted while a child.

—Six thousand nine hundred car-loads of goods have been entered for the Centennial, and the 19th inst. has been positively fixed upon as the last day of entry. This will require delivery at the rate of a car load a minute for ten working hours each day up to that time.

—The steamer Agriginti, from Pearos, one of the Italian ports, came in collision with the English steamer Hilton Castle, off Cape Mala, south coast of Lara, on Tuesday. The Agriginti sank immediately, and of the 64 persons on board, 9 of the crew and 20 passengers were drowned.

—Martin South, keeper of the Kentucky Penitentiary, was assassinated on Saturday at his stall in the market at Frankfort. The murderer shot him through a crack in the building. Walter Stephens, a prominent butcher, was arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed.

—The original gold medal which was presented to George Washington by the American Congress, in 1776, commemorative of the evacuation of Boston by the British troops, has recently been purchased for $5,000 from the Washington family and presented to the public library of the city of Boston.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, Wanamaker & Brown's "Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of Sixth and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement on long low counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the fourth floor."

V. "Is inspecting the next operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over a screen in the face of a strong light, and two women sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters!"

A. "Come to our aid, Hon. and see! We keep 70 hands at the tables cutting up the cloth into garments—hundreds of machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal!"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed*. Every single garment has its number and other points marked on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 50 or 60 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and aisles of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of all [illegible] make it possible to [illegible] every [illegible] person [illegible] perfectly satisfied."

V. "I suppose you have a large number of different departments."

A. "My dear sir, we have [illegible] each charged with the business [illegible] thoroughly on [illegible] in the great whole."

V. "Will you name a few of the departments, for the benefit of those who are [illegible] ready [illegible] with [illegible] The Shirt Department, where [illegible] making our own [illegible] for our store. The Clothing Department, [illegible] Receiving Room. The [illegible] turned before. The Repairing Department. The Delivery Department, [illegible] scene of [illegible]."

V. "Bold, bold! [illegible]."

A. "I am not half [illegible] department with [illegible] Entering and paying [illegible] Journal, entering [illegible] tell all your [illegible] Department, with [illegible] Department. The Young Men's Department. The Children's Department. The entrance for ladies. The [illegible] Department. The Chief Book-keeper's Department, [illegible] the book-keepers and [illegible] buyers' Department [illegible] other offices of the [illegible] drinking, planning, [illegible] ing, registering, [illegible] and in a thousand [illegible] be carry on a business [illegible] ing [illegible] between [illegible] and [illegible]."

V. "Sam-pondence!"

A. "Indeed it is! [illegible] Go like a Department with [illegible] of correspondents [illegible]."

V. "$30,000! Immense! [illegible] the house to be [illegible]."

A. "Lastly, [illegible] people talking [illegible] on low notes and [illegible]."

V. "What are the [illegible] made about [illegible]?"

A. "Our system of [illegible] price, no deviation [illegible]. A guarantee [illegible] money returned if the buyer [illegible] be suited."

V. "Nothing could be fairer."

A. "Nothing. And [illegible] attention."

A. "Not at all. It is a pleasure. Call again; [illegible] maker & [illegible] Sixth and Market."

V. "Thanks. I will [illegible]. Good morning."

—Mr. Bell was paid $2,195 a year as government detective; Mr. Bell was sent to St. Louis to rob District-Attorney Dyer of certain important documentary evidence against Babcock; Mr. Bell failed to do it; Mr. Bell was dismissed from his office. Further comments would seem to be unnecessary.

—A cat belonging to Nathan Wilson of Langdon recently got upon his bed and waked him by scratching. Thrown off, it immediately returned and renewed its demonstrations, until Mr. Wilson got up and found the house on fire about the fireplace, just in time to save the house and the family.

—John E. Shawhan, a San Francisco stock speculator, has built a stable at a cost of about $100,000, chiefly to gratify his wife, who is fond of horses. It contains a parlor handsomely furnished for her use; and the carriage and harness rooms, stalls, and other apartments are finished in fine woods.

—Subscriptions are being made in France to send workmen to this country to inspect the Centennial Exposition. *Apropos* of this, the French Government has determined to have a universal exposition in Paris in 1878. It is intended to make it the grandest and most comprehensive affair of the kind ever held.

—C. S. Bell, the detective, who gave such damaging testimony regarding the St. Louis whisky trials before the committee on war expenditures on Friday, was attacked in a brutal manner on Saturday evening with a club by a man named Mollain, formerly of New Orleans, and at one time a doorkeeper in the Senate.

—The Phila. *Times* says there is reason to be hopeful of the President's recovery. The dispatches say that he is able to enjoy his cigar again; that Rev. Dr. Newman is praying for him, and that Mrs. Grant keeps one of the other sort of doctors in attendance night and day to guard against a sudden relapse. Ferry stands no show yet.

—Bridget O'Donnell was found dead on Sunday morning last in a field on the northern outskirts of Wilkesbarre. A post mortem examination was held and it was shown that her person had been violated and then she had been choked to death. There was no clue to the murderer, but the police were in pursuit of a tramp who was seen in that neighborhood on Saturday evening.

—John Quiggle, of Pine station, Pa., has the oldest shoemaker's lasts in this state, bearing date 1644. They are of stone. He has also in his possession a pipe found in 1855, at Grove's run, on the Sinnemahoning, eight miles above the mouth, which is supposed to be the one Swampoo, an Indian, lost when Grove captured the Indians at the above place.

—The noblest, "last words" that have recently been uttered, were those of Superintendent Flint, of the Midland Railroad, who, held fast amid the ruins of the train that fell through the trestle work at Willowemoc, called out to those who were trying to rescue him, "Stop that mail train!" and then died. The mail train and its passengers that were rushing to almost certain destruction were saved.

—Mr. Hezekiah Ervin, near Schollsville, in this county, received last week from John Goodrich of Kenton county a boar of a strange breed. He is perfectly black all over, is about six months old, and weighs 200 pounds. The singular part is that his hoofs are all solid like those of a mule or horse. He belongs to a breed that came from Africa, and all have feet of this kind.—*Clark County (Ky.) Democrat.*

—The bill to reduce the boomage on lumber to one dollar per thousand feet in the boom at Williamsport passed the house finally on Tuesday afternoon by a vote of 103 to 45. This question, which has occupied the time and attention of the Legislature for so many years, is at last disposed of, and the *Patriot* thinks the Legislature can now proceed to the completion of the remaining business of the session, and with the disposition of this bill will probably be prepared for adjournment at or near the end of the hundred days.

—The Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Companies are co-operating in reducing the fare to Philadelphia during the Centennial. It is said that the round trip from Pittsburgh will be fourteen dollars, which is a reduction of thirty per cent. from the present rates of fare. West of Pittsburgh the reduction will be 25 per cent. The tickets at the reduced rates will be sold during the months of May, June, July, August, September and October, and they will be good for a return trip at any time during thirty days.

—The N. Y. *Sun* says that seven thousand dollars' worth or silks were saved by a little terrier dog, in a store on Eighth avenue, in that city, a few nights since. Some burglars had cut a hole through the rear wall and entered the store, when the faithful little sentinel, who had been chained to a stool outside the counter near the silks, gave a loud bark. This woke a clerk who was sleeping on the floor above, and, coming down, he discovered what was going on, and gave the alarm. A carriage was found in the street near by containing a kit of burglar's tools. Fortunately the depravity of the times has not extended to watch dogs, and they still remain faithful.

A LOCOMOTIVE EXPLODES AND KILLED.—The Philipsburg Journal of the following particulars of a terrible accident which occurred near Philipsburg on Good Friday morning of last week:

One of those terribly fatal and unavoidable accidents which happen on a railroad occurred on the Philipsburg branch of the Pennsylvania railroad, six miles south of Philipsburg, on Friday morning last. A freight train had left Philipsburg for Osceola yard and consist of about 20 cars, which are moved in two sections, the front of the train and the rear. The pusher near the rear of the train, which James Cummins was the engineer, was Waters's locomotive, and was in every thing in apparent good order, just at the switch leading to the works, at the beginning of the ascent, propelled with terrific force, when the end of the boiler, having been lifting the engine from the first hundred and twenty feet of the train and second cars, exploded with a terrible roar. At the moment of the explosion Harvey W. Stewart, who was firing the coal into the fire box, was thrown from his hands 25 feet, and thrown out of the way of the engine, a distance of from 60 to 70 feet. He had wound in the head and other parts of his body. He was badly injured, but killed outright. He cannot survive. Walter Miller, who met an accident near this place some years ago, by which he lost his arm, was killed almost 20 yards distance from the place where he went and instantly killed. He recently promoted to the position of fireman and had been running on the road only a few days. He resided in Tyrone. Thomas Miller, aged about 20 years, a brother of the former, was also killed. The fireman was engineer of the large engine on the road, and Shannon was apparently killed in its passage and was found with his head and shoulders in the water. Miller was carried home to Tyrone, but the former was taken to Altoona. The latter was badly crushed, and left for East Tyrone and Miller's family. All the men here named were single men, and are spoken of in the highest terms by the railroad men.

The bodies of the killed engineer and fireman were taken to Tyrone on a train.

A NEW CREATION.—When the body is exhausted and wasted by disease, when the face is pale and when the muscles shrink and the eye loses its lustre, when congh and fever are increasing upon you, you feel that the very essence of life is ebbing away, and the blood has no strength-renewing quality which it used to have.

In this state of health DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE will recruit the system, fill the arteries and veins with blood out of which new tissues and muscles can be formed, and all the functions will be restored to perfect health. We have seen this verified in a hundred instances. Yesterday attention had laid its fatal grasp upon Dr. Keyser, with the most wonderful medicine, has given back health. Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle, six bottles for $7 per half dozen. To be had at Laboratory, 249 Penn street, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office 319 Wood avenue.

THE SUCCESSFUL PHYSICIAN.—There is probably no man to whom the sick owe so much as to the honest, skillful physician, who does his duty to himself and to his patients. But such physicians are not so numerous as their virtues need be to secure success. The advertisement of Dr. R. V. Pierce, in our paper, may well claim the reader's attention. Dr. Pierce is a type of a class of men whose success by careful and well-directed effort, not attempting too much, or promising more ideas as to ability. The only regular physician in these days of empirics, quackery and high-pressure living is the man who understands his business. Such is Dr. Pierce, and for the benefit of his readers we publish a "Common Sense Medical Adviser" is well worth reading by those needing such a work. With strict attention to high professional skill, combined with a large corps of competent assistants, Dr. Pierce will doubtless make his name as "household words."—S. [illegible]

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—It is a fact that BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has, since its introduction in the United States, reached the immense sale of 40,000 dozen annually. Over 6,000 Druggists have purchased Boshee's German Syrup for Pulmonary Medicine direct from the Proprietor, Jacob Bonsecour, Jersey City, N. J., and not one has been returned for the slight failure, but every letter speaks in the most astonishing success in curing Consumption, Colds settled on the Breast, Coughs, and any disease of Throat and Lungs. We advise any person that has any of these diseases, or even a weak Lungs, to go to their Druggist, Simon & Murray, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa., Son, Wilmore, and get this medicine and inquire about it. Regular size 75 cents, sample bottle, 10 cents. Try it and believe any case. Don't neglect a cough.

—A very destructive fire occurred at Fairmount, W. Va., at an early hour Friday morning. Twenty two buildings were destroyed and several others badly damaged. The fire was undoubtedly the work of incendiaries and originated between Fairmount and Pendergast's carpenter's store and Pendergast's shop. The entire business block from the corner to Jefferson, south side of Main street, with the buildings but two on the north side were burned. Also a number of dwellings on Bridge street. The total loss is fully $195,000, [illegible] amount of $55,000.