# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Nov. 17, 1876.


If we feel bored, as we certainly are not unfrequently just now by inquirers and seekers after the latest election returns, what must be the condition of the people of Louisiana, where we are told that Gen. Augur himself has been placed in command of the Federal troops? Still we hope it don't augur any worse for the cause of Tilden and reform to have such a man with such a name at the head of military matters in that State than it does to have so distinguished a soldier as General Ruger occupying a like position in Florida.

The stars in their courses fought against Sisera, and that fact prompts the Harrisburg *Patriot* to look upon Hayes as the Sisera of the Republican party. In Vermont the radicals made the stupid mistake of placing a postmaster on their electoral ticket, he being ineligible under the constitution because he is an employe of the government, and every vote cast for him is therefore in effect a blank. In Wisconsin a like blunder was made by the same party, but it was discovered in time to have a part of the Republican vote returned for the person substituted in place of the ineligible elector and part for the latter. It seems therefore as if the Republican game in the south would be defeated by Republican blunders in the north. Tilden, however, is all right without such aid and comfort from his enemies.

It so happens, says the New York *Sun*, that every twenty-eight years the 4th of March, the day fixed for the inauguration of the President, falls on Sunday. This occurs next year for the fourth time in the history of our nation, and following the precedent established by three of his predecessors, the new President will take the oath of office on Monday, the 5th of March. The first inauguration on the 5th of March, was that of George Washington on entering on his second term. The next time the 4th of March fell upon Sunday was in 1821, when James Monroe was the President elect for the second time, and he, too, was inaugurated on Monday, March 5. The third occurrence of this kind was in 1849, when Zachary Taylor was inaugurated on Monday, the 5th of March. After next year inauguration, the day will not fall on Sunday again till 1905.

John J. Patterson, an infamous political adventurer of the radical stripe who certainly needs no introduction to our readers at this late day, telegraphed to Gov. Hayes that he had a majority of ten thousand in South Carolina sure before the votes were counted. This shows, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, that John has great confidence in the working of the Returning Board, as well as in the patience and forbearance of the American people. Pennsylvania Republicans look forward not only with complacency, but with undisguised delight, to the indecent and fraudulent processes by which a board of infamous scoundrels propose to efface with the stroke of a pen returns of whole counties, and by thus overthrowing the vote of a State, to nullify the will of the nation in the election for President. Let any Republican who believes in such a process look in the glass and he will recognize the unmistakable features of a political knave.

The question of usurious interest and how to prevent it is probably beyond the power of laws and courts to determine. The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in a decision on this subject rendered on Monday last, said that the fofeiture of principal as well as of interest was "found not to arrest the practice, but only to increase the unjust gain of the usurer, who required to be indemnified by the needy borrower for the risk he ran by a much increased rate." The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says there can be no doubt of the correctness of these observations, but it would appear to lead to the conclusion that a forfeiture of the usurious interest tends to the same end. Money lenders make their charges according to the risk, and when the risk is increased, whether by weakness of security or statutory enactments, the charge for usuance raises proportionately, so that the severer the law the worse the usury. Since the legislation of both England and America has failed to prevent usury, the wonder is that usury laws have not long since been repealed.

The question as to who will be President of the United States from noon on Sunday, March 4th, until noon on Monday, March 5th, next ensuing, has of late puzzled more than the newspapers, but the fact being that the term of Senator Ferry, President of the U. S. Senate, expires on the 3d of March and that no one can act as President until he has taken the oath of office and been duly qualified according to law, has induced Grant's kitchen organ, the *National Republican*, to give currency to the rumor that the "Great Unknown" will after all be President of the United States for one day. This, however, is the sheerest nonsense, as will be readily admitted by all when the fact is taken into consideration that if the President of the Senate, who is now the "Great Unknown," can qualify on Sunday, the President elect can undoubtedly do the same thing; hence the only conclusion to reach is that from the expiration of Grant's term at noon on Sunday until the inauguration of his successor twenty-four hours thereafter, there will in all probability be no incumbent of that office, and therefore the "Great Unknown" will have no chance even for a single day. Should any emergency requiring the action of the President arise in the meantime, however, Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes, as the case may be, could be and would be quietly qualified by the Chief Justice and assume the duties of the Presidency without let or hindrance.

## *The Situation.*

We cannot to-day (Wednesday afternoon) announce with any absolute certainty the result of the Presidential election. That it requires 185 electoral votes to elect is a fixed fact, and that Tilden and Hendricks have 184 undisputed electors, just *one* less than the necessary number, is admitted by both parties. The ultimate decision of this most serious and vitally important question depends upon the counting and correct and honest return of the votes of the *three* States of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. That South Carolina had elected Wade Hampton, Democratic, Governor there does not seem to be any doubt. He says so emphatically in all his latest dispatches and claims his election confidently by 1,400. Tilden, it seems, runs slightly behind Hampton, and therefore may or may not have carried the State. Florida is claimed by both parties and the result can only be ascertained by the official vote, while Louisiana has certainly given Tilden a majority of not less than 8,000. In reference to these three States it is proper to say that the vote is counted by what are known as returning boards, the members of which are appointed by the respective Governors of said States, and as these three Governors are Republicans the returning board in each of them is of course composed of a majority of members of that party. The returning board of Louisiana has for years past made its name infamous and a byword and reproach throughout the country. It has boldly and impudently overruled the verdict of the people of that State and set aside their will as expressed through the ballot-boxes. Will this be done again in any one of these three States? We will see how that question will be answered and whether Sam'l J. Tilden, who received a majority of the voters of the United States of over *three hundred thousand*, can be fraudulently cheated out of his election. These returning boards are now in session and many prominent and well known members of both political parties from the north and from the south are at the respective State capitals to see that a fair and honest count of the vote of these three States shall be made, and that "justice shall be done though the heavens should fall."

Grant, who rules by the bayonet, or at least attempts to so rule, ordered General Sherman on Friday last to send a certain number of troops to Tallahassee, the capital of Florida, Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, and to New Orleans, under the flimsy pretext that Democrats intended to take possession of the election returns and falsify them to their own advantage, and this too in face of the fact that the three returning boards are made up of a majority of his own political friends. What right under the constitution and laws of the country has Grant to supervise by military authority the election returns in Florida any more than he has in Pennsylvania? Is this a government of law, or is it a military despotism like that of Russia? The people of the south have been calm and peaceable under repeated insults, and will bear themselves patiently and with dignity under the present attempt of a defeated party, acting in the name and under the usurpation of its chosen President, to nullify and set aside by military interposition their solemn and legal verdict as expressed through the ballot-boxes.

Let us hope for a peaceful solution of this apparent difficulty and that the overwhelming decree of the American people in favor of Tilden and Hendricks will eventually be recognized from Maine to Oregon, and that under a sound Democratic administration our country will commence a new and assured advance in the path of peace, prosperity and fraternal love.

Close Elections.—The closeness of the presidential election is almost without precedent, and it is entirely exceptional in these days of steam and electricity. For a day and a half the country waited in a state of feverish anxiety the news as it was being slowly borne out of the swamps and bayous of Florida. Persons familiar with those latitudes know what wonderful method of communication still holds in that section. The most primitive kind of steamboat—a kind to which the Schuylkill boat is a floating palace, and which does well if it makes five miles an hour—offers the only communication with many parts of the interior. There are no railroads, no telegraphs, the comical little steamboat being the only means of communication. The waiting, however, has been found not at all comical, and if elections are often to depend upon Florida her traveling facilities should be looked to. There have been other close elections, but none so peculiar as this. In 1797 John Adams was elected by three votes. Jefferson in 1801 received 73 votes, and Burr 73 votes, and the question had to be decided in Congress. In 1812 there was a difference of only 12 votes between Madison and Clinton. In 1844 Polk was elected by the electoral vote of New York, the popular majority in that state being only 5,000. In 1848 Taylor was elected over Cass by only 19 electoral votes. Various instances are known where state elections depended on 100 votes or less, and the case of Marcus Morton, chosen governor of Massachusetts in 1835 by a majority of a single vote, has long been famous. But despite other instances of close elections this presidential contest is perhaps the most remarkable on record. And not only for its closeness, but for the time consumed in settlement, at a period when science claims to have annihilated time and space. The developments of the week show that some portions of the United States are yet in as primitive a condition as they were in the days immediately following the revolution.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A certain man whose name was Zachariah went down from Washington to New York and fell among thieves, and the thieves received him gladly, and he abode with them many days. And he said unto them: "Behold, I have three states. South Carolina is mine, Florida is mine, and Louisiana is mine, and there are nineteen electoral votes in those three. Go now and get me one hundred and sixty-nine other votes, and we will count in these nineteen, and the inheritance will be ours; for we shall scoop the boys." But behold the boys sent spies into the states of Zachariah, and Florida was not his by a thousand, and South Carolina was not his by fifteen hundred. And when Zachariah saw that certain wise men had been sent down from the north who oversaw the count in Louisiana, he girded up his loins and fled swiftly. For the last state of that man was five thousand worse than the first.—*World.*

## *Right will Vindicate Itself.*

We cheerfully give place to Mr. Smalley's second communication on the vexed Louisiana problem. His just tribute to the infamy of the Kellogg return board is, in itself, a conclusive answer to all the special pleading he has made, or ever can make, to sanction or excuse fraud. The attempt to extenuate the intended fraudulent reversal of the popular vote of Louisiana, by echoing the parriot cry of Kellogg and his confederates that Mississippi and other Southern States have been made to vote for Tilden by violence, might do for an average United States Senator, but it is not worthy of an intelligent and esteemed journalist like Mr. Smalley. Such nonsense was somewhat in vogue before the election, particularly when Morton and Blaine ran the campaign in defiance of Mr. Smalley's earnest protest; but it is too late for the journalist to begin it when unscrupulous Senators have abandoned it. There has not been a complaint, formal or informal, from any section of Mississppi charging intimidation or unfairness in the vote or return.

But the question is asked—to whom can the country appeal from a wrong of the Louisiana return board? Under no circumstances can there be an appeal to mere partisan prejudice, or to any mere partisan tribunal, nor can there be a successful appeal at all on mere partisan complaint; but if the action of the Louisiana conspirators shall be such that the considerate judgment of the country must accept it as a fraud, the appeal will carry itself to the supreme will of the nation, before which even the sword must sheath itself and wrong-doers must flee or be broken. The calm of today is not the calm of submission to wrong on either side, and those who contemplate a fraud that would appall the civilized world, will do well not to misunderstand it. The people of all parties want Mr. Tilden returned and inaugurated if honestly elected, and they want Mr. Hayes returned and inaugurated if honestly elected; and they will be content with nothing less. No reckless exercise of a power so beslimed and distrusted as that of the Louisiana return board, can for a moment command respect for its action if it flagrantly defies justice, and it is idle to discuss the question as to how or when or where an outraged nation would vindicate its own judgment and its own laws. It would do it in its own way, and, when done, the technical quibblers who hang on the ragged edge of perishing political hopes, will be amazed to learn how sublimely and triumphantly the American people can commend obedience to the right. Be calm and patient; the right will come in the right way and in the right time for the sake of the right.—*Phila. Times.*

A Heroic Wife.—Last Tuesday morning, about 3 o'clock, Mr. A. Rambo, who lives near Iatan, was aroused by cries of distress coming apparently from the river, the voice being that of a woman. He at once unfastened a skiff moored near his house and rowed out in the direction of the sounds, which seemed to grow fainter. He called loudly, and in answer heard a faint call considerably below the point where he first heard it. Following as rapidly as he could, he soon came in sight of a dark object floating down the river, which he overhauled, and discovered to be two skiffs lashed together and bottom side up, and the form of a woman clinging to them. She called to him "for God's sake to be quick," as she was nearly exhausted. Mr. Rambo pulled alongside the floater and discovered further that she was holding to one of the skiffs with one hand and with the other clutching firmly the hair of a man's head, which she was, with heroic nerve, trying to keep above the waves. After much difficulty, the inanimate form of the man was taken into the skiff, into which the woman followed, and not stopping to secure the boats, made for the shore, where the man was taken out and found to be insensible. Restoratives were procured, and after several hours' hard work life was restored.

They gave their names as G. Foster and wife, and said that they, in company with a man whose name we failed to learn, had started from Omaha in the two skiffs for some point down the river. Several miles above Iatan, about 10 o'clock on Monday night, the boats struck a snag and were overturned. The stranger was drowned at once, and in the attempt to save him Mr. Foster became so exhausted as to sink, but was close enough to the boats, to which his wife was hanging, to be caught by her; but being unable to change her position, she was compelled to float down in the wild waste of waters, expecting to meet death every instant, until she was heard and rescued.—*Leavenworth Times.*

A Dutiful Daughter.—The kind of a daughter to have is the one whom William Butler Duncan, the ruined New York merchant, recently found out he had. For two or three years, during the summer months, drivers and equestrians on the public thoroughfares of Staten Island have met a young lady equestrian accompanied by an orderly, whose elegant figure and superb horsemanship elicited general admiration. She had had everything from infancy that heart could wish, and was supposed by those who knew nothing to the contrary to be a gay butterfly of fashion. But soon after the suspension of her father's firm, unknown to her family, she undertook the translation of a work which was attracting not a little attention in Germany. Secretly she kept at her task, night and day. When it was completed she went alone to the largest publishers in the city, submitted her manuscript for inspection, and a few days later made a contract for the publication of the volume. When the first copy was printed she placed it in her father's hands, and, telling him what she had done, expressed the hope that she could do something toward relieving his financial troubles. The translation has proved a decided success. It has met with a large sale, and the royalty already paid to the devoted daughter has amounted to a considerable sum.

The *Gazette* with its usual narrow and bigoted spirit states that the Catholic prelates of this country are congratulating each other on the election of Tilden and that the Catholic priests of this city instructed their people to vote the Democratic ticket. Catholic priests, as a rule, never vote, and are absolutely forbidden to mix politics with religion, and it is unheard of in the United States where the Catholic pulpit has ever been used as a political rostrum. Neither in this city nor any other did the *Gazette* ever hear of a Catholic priest preaching politics.

It is not ignorance, but insolence, that questions the right of a Catholic Bishop, priest or layman to vote as he may see fit. This effort at intimidation smacks strongly of the Kellogg and Packard tactics, and outlines with marked distinctness what such people would do her if clothed with similar power.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—So after all, remarks the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, Tweed, who was for a time put down as a modern Jonah who should have swamped the Franklin, permitted her to reach the West Indies and is now nearing New York—if he has not bought the ship from the captain and taken the entire party on a pleasure trip to the North Pole or Hudson bay, Tweed is the coming man, and has been for weeks.

## *What Tilden's Election Means.*

GRANTISM KILLED THE REPUBLICAN PARTY —PEACE, FRATERNITY, PROSPERITY.

But the most potent element of Mr. Tilden's probable triumph may be given in one word—*Grantism.* President Grant went into office by the vote of a party, compact and all powerful. By his want of wisdom, and by his want of other things better still than wisdom, he disunited the party, drove out of it its men of real influence, he scattered its strength to the winds, and wrecked the party itself as no enemy determined to wreck it could have done. His Louisiana policy, which was the policy of the bayonet against the ballot, and which was the policy he pursued as to the entire South, neither gave Louisiana nor the South to the Republican party nor satisfied the sense of the North.

It was a policy of disunion, not of union. It prolonged the war years after the war has ceased. It made impossible a true union, for no union can exist anywhere without the existence of reciprocal interest and feelings. In times of profound peace he over-rode the Constitution by using the army for mere political purposes, and thus again arrayed the South against the North. He inhibited the growth of fraternal sentiments, of trade between different sections. He cut off the South from the North, and so cut off from the North the benefits of a rich southern commerce. He used his high office for the aggrandizement of himself and his relatives and friends; he used it as if it were a mere perquisite; he wielded his authority as a master, not as a servant; he disregarded the public will and made his own will the supreme law of the land. He surrounded himself with men without the respect or confidence of the nation, and he made the principles of the party that elected him to mean nothing but devotion to himself. To-day we see the result in the ruin of a great party which deserved a better fate. The country has set its foot upon Grantism, just as Grantism set its foot upon the Constitution and the noble principles of Republicanism. The election of Mr. Tilden, if it has occurred, means the repeal of the resumption law of 1879, and under that repeal there is hope that business confidence will be restored and trade revive. We have the promise that it also means a reformed civil service, economy in expenditures, a South and North united in spirit and in fact, and if these promises be made good, the result, if it be what we fear, will lack all elements of disaster or humiliation.—*Phila. Inquirer, Republican.*

The Centennial Exhibition closed November 10th with formal ceremonies. A brief resume of the statistics of the exhibition shows some very interesting features. The number of paying admissions on May 10, opening day, was 76,172, but it is estimated that, including free admissions, there were over 150,000 persons present. On the 4th of July the principal ceremonies of the day occurred in Independence Square. The paying admissions to the exhibition that day numbered 46,290. Pennsylvania day, September 28, had 257,169 paying admissions; Maryland and Delaware day, October 19, 161,355; New York, 122,003; Ohio, October 26, 122,300. With the sole exception of Pennsylvania day, Maryland and Delaware day drew the largest attendance to the exhibition at any one time. The total admissions for each month may be estimated from the following cash returns from the turnstiles: The total cash receipts in May were $189,490.35; June, $347,833.41; July, $318,199.23; August, $415,659.25; September, $939,056; October, $1,160,811.50; ten days (estimated) in November, $475,000. Grand total, $3,835,049.74 for the whole term of the exhibition.

The board of finance expended $7,000,000 in the buildings and improvements of the exhibition. This amount is covered by the following receipts; Pennsylvania's appropriation, $1,000,000; Philadelphia's, $1,500,000; concessions, gifts and interest, $500,000; stock subscriptions, $5,500,000, and the national appropriation, $1,500,000—total, $7,000,000. The expense outside of $7,000,000 will amount to about $1,830,000, and this deducted from the admission money will leave over $2,000,000 net profit, or eighty per cent. on the stock subscriptions.

Wonders of a Lake.—At the Dickinson Place, on Bullard Creek, near Six Mile Station, is a ten-acre field which is nothing more nor less than a subterranean lake, covered with soil about eighteen inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn, which produces thirty or forty bushels to the acre. If any one will take the trouble to dig a hole the depth of a spade handle he will find it to fill with water, and by using a hook or line, fish four or five inches long can be caught. These fish are different from others in not having either scales or eyes, and are perch-like in shape.

The ground is a black marl, alluvial in its nature, and in all probability at one time was an open body of water, on which was accumulated vegetable matter, which has been increased from time to time, until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn, though it has to be cultivated by hand, as it is not strong enough to bear the weight of a horse. While mooning, the field hands catch great strings of fish by merely punching a hole through the earth. A person rising on his heel and coming down suddenly can see the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having the strength to drive a rail through this crust will find on releasing it that it will disappear altogether. The whole section of country surrounding the field gives evidence of marshiness, and the least rain produces an abundance of mud. But the question comes up, has not this body an outlet? Although brackish, the water tastes as if fresh, and we have no doubt that it is anything else than stagnant. Yet these fish are eyeless and scaleless—similar to those found in caves. It is a subject for study, and we would like to have some of our scientists investigate it.

The difference between the claims of the Democrats and the Republicans in the disputed Southern States is that while the former give the figures from the different counties and parishes to support their conclusions, the Republicans make only the general claim that they have carried the State, and talk about frauds and outrages which they fail to sustain by any evidence. This last is very suspicious. The Republican despatches fail to indicate any honest confidence in success on a fair count. Taking the reports from the Democratic and Republican success, no man accustomed to weighing evidence can fail to see that the proof of so far as it has been presented all on the Democratic side.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—Sixty years ago occurred "the year without a summer." Frost occurred in every month in the year 1816. Ice formed half an inch in May; snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts in June. Ice to the thickness of common window glass was formed throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania on the 5th of July. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder in August, and farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seed of the spring of 1817.

## *News and Other Notings.*

—West Keating, Clinton county, voted solid for Tilden.

—Mr. Hemming is the appropriate name of the great English needle-maker.

—Martha Farrel, of Chester, aged 103 years, and remarkably active, has visited the centennial.

—Eleven hundred girls are employed at one artificial flower factory in France, none being over twenty years of age.

—A child of George Howe, of Bradford county, fell into the fire during the absence of its mother and was burned to death.

—"Snibbs" Arnold, the worst man probably who ever lived in Western Pennsylvania, died in the Penitentiary on Sunday.

—One of the remarkable discoveries made by the gallant Arctic explorers is that the length of a Polar night is 142 days.

—A wild goose recently struck the chimney of the market house in Pottsville in its flight, fell to the earth and was captured alive.

—Clark Jackson, aged 12 years, recently killed a catamount in Bradford county of the largest size. He was aided by a dog and a shot gun.

—A comparison of the votes in 1872 and 1876, shows that Tilden has gained 1,400,000 on Greeley's vote and has a popular majority of fully 400,000.

—A Jamestown man attempted to commit suicide because he thought Tilden was elected. A stomach pump saved a Republican vote for coming years.

—A white owl, measuring five feet across the wings, was recently shot, in Mercer county, by Frank S. Reeger. It is a rare bird in that locality.

—A buck deer recently attacked Miss Dunkle near Sinnemahoning. She was rescued by Mrs. H. E. Chamberlain, who killed the animal with an axe.

—Cardinal Simeoni, recently the Papal Nuncio at Madrid, has been appointed to succeed the late Cardinal Antonelli as Secretary of the State to the Pope.

—Mr. Norwood, the new United States Senator from Georgia, is the son of a tanner, and forty six years old. He is one of the most inveterate jokers in the State.

—Boss Shepherd is said to be bankrupt, and now his old friends flock around him to buy his furniture at the sale. A friend in need is very often of a business turn of mind.

—The grass and timber covering Lookout Mountain, the scene of Hooker's great victory, were burned last week, forming a pillar of fire by night visible for many miles.

—At a Republican torchlight procession at Wrightsville on Saturday, a young man named Cully fell from a wagon and the wheel passing over his head killed him instantly.

—Two young democrats of Gallauher township, Clinton county, named James Hennessey and Jacob Barker walked 16 miles on Tuesday night to carry the election returns to Lock Haven.

—Justice is still pursuing the murderous Mollie Maguires. Patrick Tilly was arrested on Sunday, charged with having assisted in the killing of Alexander Rea, a mine boss at Mount Carbon, in 1868.

—The Campbell Lightning Press at the Centennial on the 8th inst., was run at the rate of 43,200 complete papers per hour. A numerous throng witnessed the feat and pronounced it a success in every respect.

—Pithole City, the famous capital of oildom, which twelve years ago was a hive of mining industry, lively with speculation and gay with grease, now polls six votes, three for Tilden and three for Hayes. Even its politics is nix.

—Dr. Thos. J. Monahan, who died recently in Baltimore, left $2,600 in the lining of his vest, (which has been pulled down,) and three wills, which have created an enmity among his relatives that a hundred millions could not allay.

—Gov. Tilden is 5 feet 10 inches in height, and is spare in figure. His head is large and round, his eyes are blue, his abundant chestnut hair is sprinkled with gray. He is 63, and the family arithmetic shows that 14 of his ancestors attained the average age of 79 years.

—A pigeon recently alighted on a coal schooner seventy-five miles out from the Virginia coast, and now refuses to leave the ship, preferring tarry feathers and a life on the ocean wave to being stoned by boys on land and kept in a continual stew about pot luck.

—George Cook, a clerk in a drug store of George Hill & Co., Williamsport, lost his eyes one day last week by the gas that had generated in a bottle containing nitric acid and mercury, from which he suddenly pulled the cork, flying over his face and into his eyes.

—The latest reports are that Oregon will wheel into the Tilden column, a private dispatch from Portland, Oregon, stating that some of the remote counties which were claimed by the Republicans have gone Democratic. There has been no news from Oregon by associated press for six days.

—Mr. John Lawyer of Mifflin county, last week climbed a tree to secure a squirrel he had shot, and when 30 feet high, a limb broke and he was precipitated to the ground. Both his arms and his left leg were broken. When found his dog was lying beside him, with its fore legs around his neck.

—Experiments are making at the Cambria iron works, Johnstown, to test the possibility of coking as they do in Wales. The following mixture: Anthracite culm or slack, 60 per cent; bituminous coal (Latrobe) 32 per cent.; pitch 5 per cent. The test is being made in the Belgian ovens of the Cambria iron company.

—The Japanese commission sent a communication to the mayor offering to the city of Philadelphia the Japanese building and garden at the centennial grounds as a token of the appreciation of his majesty's government of the hospitality and kindness received by the Japanese. The mayor has sent a suitable reply accepting the gift.

—Sophia Valentine, a girl residing near Peekskill, Jefferson county, strayed from home on the 14th of October and was found on the 27th in a swamp near that locality, dead. Her clothing had been almost entirely torn off her in her flight, doubtless through briars and stones. Her flesh was bruised and torn terribly, and her bare feet cut nearly in pieces.

—Two brothers, named Edward and Joseph Riddle, living at Springdale, on the West Penn road, went out of their house on Saturday night in quest of what they supposed to be a prowling burglar, and each mistaking the other for the object of his search, both fired, Edward delivering his ball in Joseph's breast and Joseph shooting Edward in the thigh. Both will recover.

—John H. Miller, of Chester county, lost four members of his family last week by small pox. The four coffins used in the burial of his dead wife and children were brought by his neighbors near the building, where they were taken by Mr. Miller, and the corpses placed in them by himself as well as he could, the lids screwed down, and then dragged by him into the road, when they were taken by his neighbors and buried.

—Harrison's majority over Van Buren in 1840 in this State was only 349. Polk's in 1844 over Clay, 6,332; Taylor's in 1848 over Cass, 13,537; Pierce's in 1852 over Scott, 19,446, Buchanan's in 1856 over Fremont, 83,160, and over Fremont and Fillmore combined, 1,025; Lincoln's in 1860 over Douglas, Bell and all opposition 59,618, Lincoln's in 1864 over McClellan, 20,075; Grant's in 1868 over Seymour, 28,808; Grant's in 1872 over Greely, 137,548.

—Now is the time for items respecting the venerable voter, who beginning by voting for Washington or Hdams, ended perhaps on last Tuesday by voting for Hayes or Tilden. Particular mention is due to Capt. Chester Bugbee of Wrentham, Mass., who, being 90 years of age, in spite of the peltings of the pitiless storm, walked five miles to the polls to vote for Hayes and Wheeler. It is not necessary to say that there is no doubt about the returns from Wrentham.

—The champion mean man lives in Montgomery county. He has been married four times. When his second wife died he split his first wife's tombstone and laid the two bodies side by side, each with half a slab; when his last two wives departed, he placed them in graves head to head with the first two, so that the split tombstone would do for all four. He will not marry again for fear he cannot utilize that stone again in case there is another death in the family.

—Neither Gov. Hendricks nor Gov. Hayes has reason to be especially delighted with the vote his own State has given him. Gov. Hendricks's majority in Indiana is now put down as 5,500, which is only a few hundred greater than the plurality for Williams in October. Gov. Hayes' majority in Ohio is little if any larger than that of Mr. Barnes in October. The cause was undoubtedly the same in both States, an acquiescence in the verdict of October without further effort.

—In Chicago, Sandy Richardson, a colored waiter at the Palmer House, was killed last Thursday night by Mike Scanlan, also a waiter. It seems that Richardson and Scanlan quarreled on account of republican sentiments which the former expressed, when Scanlan terminated the disagreement by dealing Richardson a terrific blow on the head with an ice hatchet. The wounded man crawled away to the stable, where he was found dead next morning. Scanlan was arrested.

—A dispatch from Calcutta says it is reported that 20,000 persons perished in the cyclone of October 31, and some estimates place the loss of lives as high as 40,000. In the town of Burrishol, capital of the Backergunge district, 3,000 houses were leveled with the earth. Letters from survivors report that a great wave nine feet deep swept over the large island of Dakhin, Shahabazpore. The whole of Eastern Bengal appears to have suffered severely from the cyclone, and Calcutta narrowly escaped.

—As the boat commanded by Captain Joseph Brown, of Schuylkill Haven, recently neared Brower's Lock, on the Schuylkill canal, below Pottstown, he signalled the lock-tender. Receiving no answer, and the lock gates being closed, he accused Frank Reed, the lock-tender, of neglecting his duty. Reed called him a liar, and the Captain choked him, and as he walked away Reed entered his office, procured a shot gun and fired at him, the contents entering his back, causing a horrible and fatal wound.

—Over four hundred lodges of hostile Indians surrendered to General Miles on the Yellowstone on the 5th instant. Sitting Bull, with his small band of three hundred lodges, escaped. Gen. Miles is in pursuit. Crook and McKenzie have gone after Crazy Horse and the hostile Cheyennes, and Gen. Sheridan thinks the Sioux war and all other Indian wars in this country will soon be over. Gen. Sherman, in a congratulatory dispatch, says he hopes Gen. Miles will crown his success by capturing or killing Sitting Bull.

—Paris is admiring a new clock formed of a horizontal bar, with two brass balls of equal weight attached to the ends and worked upon a wheel placed horizontally. The hands are over a yard long and there are six faces to the clock, on one of which are marked the hours, on another the minutes and on the third the seconds. The remaining three indicate the years, months and days. It requires winding up but once every fourteen months, and is said to have every quality of the best time-piece invented up to the present day.

—John Welsh, who was burned at the Hickory Shaft, in Schuylkill county, last week, died on Friday evening, after lingering in great pain. Mathew Dormody, it will be remembered, died last week. Peter Reilly, the third man of the party, is in a very critical condition. Reilly is only about twenty years of age, and though terribly burned by the explosion, he carried Welsh over a mile, groping his way in the dark. His sufferings must have been terrible, and his brave endurance for the sake of his stricken comrade is worthy of the highest eulogium.

—On Friday, November 3, a man named Alex. Drake was engaged in chopping wood along the roadside near Shade Gap, Huntingdon county. An old companion named John Smith came along, when the two men got to fooling in some manner with a gun. Of course the usual result followed. Drake was shot, the ball passing through both lungs, and entirely through the body. The unfortunate man straightened himself up, said, "John, you've shot me," and fell to the earth dead. Smith is almost wild with horror at the thought of the murder that stains his hands.

—A very unique case was brought before a Waterford, Conn., Justice, last week. It seems that a woman of that village expected the death of one of her children, and borrowed a dress of a neighbor to wear at the funeral. The child recovered, which caused its mother so much happiness that she went to a tonic beer party, wearing her neighbor's dress, and spilled some of the beer on it. The owner of the dress demanded compensation, which was refused, whereupon she appealed to the law. By the advice of the Justice the affair was settled without a trial.

—On Thursday last three aristocratic young ladies entered a Brooklyn horse-car and two of them began a conversation relating to the Presidential election. Soft words soon grew into loud and acrimonious controversy, in the heat of which one of the disputants, drawing off her gold watch and chain, offered to bet them against $150 that Hayes was elected. The money was at once produced by the other, and the third young lady pocketed the property as stake-holder. Then the car was stopped and the three beauties, two with highly flushed faces, tripped gracefully away.

—Mr. Nathan Bartolette, living near Pughtown, Chester county, recently left home to go to Pughtown, which is a mile distant, and before leaving kissed his little three year old daughter and bade her "good-bye." On his return he found that the child was missing. Search was made during the entire night, but not until Friday morning was its whereabouts discovered, when it was found lying in the road about a mile from home and dead. It is supposed that the little one had attempted to go after its father and became lost and wandered around until it finally died from exposure.

—The Phila. *Times* says that one of the most eccentric performances in which a locomotive has been known to indulge, in this Centennial year, was that of the locomotive at Jersey City, the other day, which forgot to stop when it entered the depot, but went crushing through the building and plunged into the river to the discomfiture of the ferry boats and of the passengers. Nobody but the engineer was hurt, and he has not yet explained the excessive zeal of his engine. It is a matter of considerable interest to travelers to know that the train was not provided with the air-brake. We should give up all confidence in railroads if that invention should go back on us in this way.


Waiting for Health.—You might well sit on your hunkers and wait for it to come to you, as to wait for lost health return without making an effort to regain it; do you wait for your corn and wheat to grow without culture, or without sowing seed and giving them after-culture? no! that's unreasonable," you will say; more unreasonable than to expect health to come back to you without making use the means of cure.

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—The Memphis *Appeal* says: Dr. Rapp, of this city, has just finished a remarkable pair of shoes for a negro man who lives in Arkansas. The length of the shoes is 17½ inches, and 6 inches in the sole. The negro's foot, according to measurement, is 14 inches around the instep, while the instep is 19 inches. The negro is over 7 feet in height, weighs 400 pounds and is not more than 26 years of age. He has not worn a pair of boots for years, but this pair is intended for Sunday dress, the last on which they were made cost him $16. This big footed negro is a preacher.

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