THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 27, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEN. A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
DR. A. YEAGLEY, Johnstown.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D. SHELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

THE useless stay law of this State, which has been in existence since the 23d of March, 1877, expired by limitation on Monday last. "Good riddance to bad rubbish."

THOMPSON H. MURCH, who defeated Hale in the Fifth Maine district at the late election, is the *first* man who has ever been elected to Congress on a distinct Greenback platform. He is not the ignorant boor that the Republican papers represent him to be, but, according to Hale's own statement, is a man of much intelligence, industrious, and of most excellent character.

THE latest accounts from New Orleans, Memphis, and other points South, show that the yellow fever continues to gather in its daily harvest of victims at a most fearful rate. The number of cases in New Orleans up to Wednesday was 8,211—deaths 2,608. The most liberal supplies of money and provisions continue to be sent from the North, and the work of charity will not cease until the frost has put an end to the epidemic.

WE have received from the editor, Col. McClure, the first number of the Philadelphia *Sunday Times*. This edition of the *Times* is of the same mammoth proportions as the weekly issue, and is furnished to subscribers at the low rate of $1 50 per year in advance, postage paid. It is filled with news of every description, and in every respect comes up to the idea of a complete family newspaper. That it will meet with abundant success, and realize the brightest anticipations of its enterprising and able editor to their fullest extent, we haven't the least doubt.

THE New York *Observer*, a paper not given to flattering the Catholic Church, utters these words of commendation:

"The brave and sensible stand taken by the prelates and priests of the Roman Catholic Church in this country against the murderous proposals of Kearney and his followers is worthy of all praise. They have met the man and his schemes with those distinct denunciations that the common mind can comprehend. It is a matter for which we ought to be thankful, that this blasphemous and bloody-minded demagogue, who comes from Ireland and is himself a Roman Catholic, is unhesitatingly denounced by the Church and his principles publicly repudiated. That any power of the Church is exerted, as it ought to be, always and everywhere, to load with the sternest reprobation the wicked teachings of bad men. The R. C. Church is setting a good example in its handling of this question. It gives no quarter to the devil's suggestions, but it also teaches those practical charities which make all mankind kin; which bind employer and employed in the same bonds of Christian affection, so that the interests of both are identical, and they bear each other's burdens."

SAMUEL ADAMS, or, as the papers style him, "Captain Adams," of Somerset county, the candidate of the Greenback party for Congress in this district, addressed a meeting of his party in the Bedford county Court House last week, and is represented by the *Gazette* of that place as having rejoiced in the railroad riots of last July a year and the fearful destruction of private property resulting therefrom. According to this, the "Captain" is more advanced in his views than Kearney, for while Dennis maintains that the men were right in striking, he asserts that they were radically wrong in destroying the property of the railroad companies. If Adams is a communist, then he is not a fit man to be voted for either for Congress or any other office. It is stated by two of the Altoona papers that he is a cousin of Congressman Campbell, a matter which the Somerset *Democrat* will please to affirm, or deny, and at the same time inform the people of the district what manner of man the "Captain" is. The Johnstown *Tribune* denies the relationship, but we want it from a more reliable source.

R. B. BROWN, late editor of the Clarion *Democrat*, after having been fairly defeated for State Senator in the district conference by John G. Hall, of Elk county now steps to the front as an independent candidate. Brown has published a letter on the subject, in which he broadly insinuates that of all the Democrats in the district he alone is capable of protecting its important oil interests in the Legislature. This is a very modest claim on the part of Brown, and is in the very teeth of the open pledges made by Mr. Hall on the same question. Brown has always heretofore been the sworn foe of political bolters, of whom he has now become the head and front. In view of the important crisis through which the Democracy of the State is now passing, we have only to say that if R. B. Brown persists in his treasonable course to the party that has so highly honored him in the past, and if he succeeds in electing a Senator from that strong Democratic district, who will vote for Don Cameron, he will deserve the loud and blistering execrations of every Democrat from the Delaware to the Ohio.

THE Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts, which met last week at Worcester, and which in a minority State ought to have transacted its business in an orderly and decent manner, turned out to be a howling and ungovernable mob, and was entirely controlled by the followers of "the cock-eyed man of destiny," Benjamin F. Butler. The whole number of delegates entitled to seats was 1,440, and the friends of Butler claimed that they had fairly elected 917, leaving his opponents 523. Be this as it may, Butler's remarkable strength in the convention is susceptible of a very easy explanation. His main purpose for two years past has been to conciliate the Irish vote of the State and enlist it in his favor as a candidate for Governor, and by ways which only a first class demagogue like Butler knows so well how to adopt and utilize, he has at last succeeded in his purpose. It is safe to say that the Irish vote in the State constitutes two-thirds of the strength of the Democratic party, and Butler has it almost solidly in his favor. In addition to this, he was backed up by the powerful support and influence of the Boston *Pilot*, the recognized organ of the Irish population. The members of the Democratic State Committee, with a single exception, were hostile to Butler's nomination, and were determined to prevent it at all hazards. Some of his most active friends, who were aware of this, taking time by the forelock, succeeded as early as *five* o'clock in the morning in effecting an entrance into the hall where the convention was to meet, admitted the rest of the Butler delegates, and, after some preliminary proceedings, nominated Butler by acclamation. The Chairman of the State Committee subsequently appeared in the hall for the purpose of calling the convention to order, but he was powerless, and all that he could do was to announce that the regular convention would meet at Faneuil Hall, in Boston, on Wednesday, the 25th. We expect to be able before going to press to announce in a *postscript* to this article what was then done.

Eighteen years ago this same Massachusetts *trimmer* left the Charleston National Democratic Convention because it refused to nominate Jefferson Davis for President over the patriotic Douglas, became a disorganizer, and has ever since been the bitter foe of the Democratic party. To see this impudent defamer of Democratic men and measures now taken into the embraces of Irish Democrats, whose love of their party is only second to that of their adopted country, for the purpose of making him Governor of the State, is the greatest political monstrosity of the age. So far as the present campaign is concerned, the Democracy of the Bay State have been completely wrecked and shattered by Butlerism, the devil's rock in the sea of their politics, and they will never recover their former proud and honorable position as long as they sail under the dishonored flag of that political pirate.

MOST of our readers are perhaps not aware that a beginning has been made to test the practicability of connecting the Ohio river at Pittsburgh with the Atlantic ocean by means of slackwater navigation. It is nevertheless a fact, and the genius whose capacious brain has given birth to such a stupendous project is that progressive statesman, Harry White. His plan is to slackwater the Kiskiminetas from its junction with the Allegheny river, above Freeport, and to continue the same up the Conemaugh to Johnstown, where one would suppose he would be compelled to suspend operations, inasmuch as the Allegheny mountain in the near east would there confront him, and say to him, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." The frowning mountain, however, presents no impossible obstacle to White's grand enterprise, and although he can't make water run up hill, he is equal to the emergency, and having extended his improvement up the Conemaugh to a point not far, we presume, from Wilmore, he proposes boldly to pierce the mountain by a tunnel emerging into daylight at the base of its eastern slope, near Hollidaysburg, and thence down the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers to Chesapeake bay. This tunnel would be anywhere between *twenty-five* and *forty* miles long, but what a trifle is that in this age of progress as shown by the Mount Cenis and Hoosac tunnels, the Suez canal and the proposed ship canal across the isthmus of Panama connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific ocean. At the last session of Congress White got an appropriation of $15,000 or $20,000 tacked on to the river and harbor bill, to defray the expense of a survey of this magnificent project, and Col. James Worrell, of Harrisburg, an old and experienced civil engineer, is now actually at work with a corps of assistants in making a survey of the Conemaugh.

Could the wildest of human vagaries exceed this visionary and preposterous scheme and what must be thought of the effrontery of the man who would seriously suggest it to Congress or of a Congress that gave it its support and countenance? The milk in White's cocoanut is simply to strengthen himself with the people who reside along the Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas, in securing his re-election to Congress. He regards an appropriation as being more potent in that direction than a liberal distribution of garden and agricultural seeds among his constituents. It is the most cheeky fraud of the age, and will never again be heard of after the people's money, recklessly appropriated for the survey, has been wasted in a vain attempt to demonstrate what could never have been dreamed of except in the idle philosophy of a lunatic or a demagogue.

HON. A. H. DILL and Hon. Heister Clymer addressed a large Democratic meeting at Union Hall, Johnstown, on last Tuesday evening. On Wednesday they spoke at Greensburg, where the County Fair is in progress. Yesterday they were at Monongahela city, and tonight they will speak in Washington, Pa. From that place Mr. Dill will return to the eastern part of the State, and will be almost constantly on the stump.

Dill the Miners' Friend.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* publishes the following record of Mr. Dill in the Senate on certain legislation affecting the interests of the coal miners, as a complete refutation of the falsehoods of the Republic papers on the same subject:

In order that the malignant and outrageous falsehoods in regard to Senator Dill's action with reference to legislations affecting the miners which are now being circulated through the Republican press may be hurled back into the teeth of their authors we here give his entire record on that subject:

On the 11th of February, 1870, in the Senate, Mr. Turner, from the committee on mines and mining, reported, with amendments, bill 475, entitled "An act providing for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines," and the bill was read the first time. Six days afterwards—namely, on the 17th of February—the Senate proceeded to the second reading and consideration of the bill, and after considerable discussion and some slight amendments it passed finally by a vote of 29 to none.—*See pag* s 330 *and* 355, *Senate Journal* 1870.

Mr. Dill was then a member of the House.

On Thursday, March 3, 1870, in the House, Mr. Steel (Schuylkill), from the committee on mines and mining, reported Senate bill, No. 475, entitled "An act providing for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines," as committed, and on motion the rules were suspended and the bill passed unanimously and without debate. [*See page* 559, *House Journal* 1870.] Mr. Dill, as a member of the House, supported and voted for the bill, as did all the members of the House. So much for the base canard that Mr. Dill opposed the mine ventilation bill.

In 1871 a bill was reported in the Senate by Mr. Turner, of Luzerne, extending the provisions of the act of March 3, 1870, to the bituminous coal sections of the commonwealth. After various amendments and tedious discussions the yeas and nays were demanded by Mr. Petriken and Mr. Buckalew, on the final passage, of the bill, resulting—yeas 15, nays 15, Mr. Dill voting for the bill. [*See Senate Journal, pp.* 301 *and* 815.] So on this, as on the former bill, the record of Mr. Dill is clear, and although the bill was defeated by a tie vote, it was no fault of his.

In 1872 the bill was again revived and passed the Senate, Mr. Dill voting on a call of the yeas and nays to take up the bill.—*See pp.* 905 4-5 *of Senate Journal.*

In the session of 1874, Senate bill 88, for "the better protection of miners, mechanics, laborers and others," passed the Senate on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting in the affirmative.—*See Senate Journal, pp.* 527 *and* 528.

In 1875, Senate bill 191, introduced by Mr. Stanton, of Luzerne, entitled "An act fixing a common basis from which to calculate the earnings of miners or persons working in coal mines," was passed on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting for the bill.—*See Senate Journal, p.* 552.

In 1876, Senate bill 183, entitled "A supplement to an act entitled 'An act to provide for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines,' approved March 3, 1870," increasing the number of inspectors of coal mines and collieries, passed the Senate on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting for the bill.—*See pp.* 579 *and* 580, *Senate Journal.*

In 1875, last session, on the 8th of March, House bill 22, entitled "An act providing the means for securing the health and safety of persons employed in the bituminous coal mines of Pennsylvania," passed the Senate on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting for the bill. [*Senate Journal*, p. 734.] This bill (No. 60 H. R.) passed the Senate during the previous session, Mr. Dill voting for it, but it failed in committee of conference.—*See Journal, pp.* 794, 951-2.

A MOST vile and atrocious assault has been made upon the character of the Hon. A. H. Coffroth, Democratic candidate for Congress in the Seventeenth district, by the Republican newspaper at Johnstown, the home of Jacob M. Campbell, the Republican candidate. It has revived the charge that Gen. Coffroth, while a member of the Thirty-ninth Congress, sold a cadetship—a charge that has been met over and over again by the most solemn denial on part of Gen. Coffroth, and which rests altogether upon the testimony of a person against whose credibility as a witness in the matter there are facts and circumstances which have a most powerful bearing. The name of the witness is Lilley, an obscure and impecunious lobbyist at Washington, who is the personal enemy of Gen. Coffroth and who appeared as a witness on another occasion against the General in a certain civil suit in the Somerset court. In that suit an effort was made to destroy Gen. Coffroth's position at the Somerset bar, and Lilley was the witness whose testimony was to accomplish the General's ruin. But the court was not impressed by the evidence elicited from lobbyist Lilley, and his intended victim continued to practice his profession at the Somerset bar and has since enjoyed a larger and more lucrative business than before. Now the voters of the Seventeenth district are asked to believe that this chronic witness against Coffroth is to be believed in the matter of the cadetship and that Coffroth's own solemn assertion to the contrary and his good character as a citizen are to go for naught. If the Forty-fourth Congress had judged that pure and lamented patriot, ex-Speaker Kerr, by the rule which Campbell's organ proposes to set up against Coffroth he would have been convicted and disgraced upon just such a charge and just such testimony as are brought against Coffroth. As for the tremendous noise made by the same newspaper in regard to a letter alleged to have been written by General Coffroth after he had voted for the thirteenth amendment, it is "sound and fury, signifying nothing." What men did, or spoke, or wrote in regard to questions belonging to the war period is not in issue in the present canvass. Few indeed are they who did not in that era of passion and blood commit errors, and it was a venial offense to have been at different times on different sides of the slavery question. If the Johnstown paper cannot produce better reasons for the re-election of Campbell than lobbyist Lilley's cadetship testimony and the pretended letter on the slavery question (which, if genuine, must have been stolen by its present republican possessor) it is not unlikely that the Seventeenth district will be represented in the next Congress by a Democrat the first letters of whose name are Alexander H. Coffroth.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

DON'T THINK YOUR MONEY IS NOT NEEDED.—The contributions from the North for the sufferers by yellow fever at the South have been liberal, and have done incalculable good. At the same time they would be very much larger if the Northern people felt that more money was needed.

Large as the amount is which has been sent, still more is required. Sure are the necessities of the afflicted people where the deadly plague rages.

It is well settled that the mortality of the disease is greatly diminished by proper care and nursing. These can be supplied—suffering can be relieved and lives actually saved—by pouring in contributions from the North.

It is at such a time and in regard to such a matter that all past differences should be utterly forgotten. Let the Northern hand be quick and strong to hold up the heads of our dying brothers and sisters in the South, to moisten their lips parched with the fatal fever, to sooth their last moments—and to divert the destroyer from new victims.

There is no danger of too much being done—of too large sums being sent.—There is room, abundant room, to make good use of it all.

Contribute what you are able and disposed to give, be it little or be it much, in the positive assurance that it will do good.

—The negro's fidelity as nurses in the South during the prevalence of the yellow fever is attested by the press of the several cities in which it exists, and the highest praise awarded them for their general good conduct. A citizen of Memphis, now in this city, says the Pittsburgh *Post* of Saturday, corroborates this endorsement, and denies the statement of a doctor from Washington city, who recently visited Memphis and published a letter about outrages committed by colored people. Let credit be given where it is deserved.

Curious Incidents of the Plague.

A young married man of New Orleans, not many days ago, found himself at that stage of connubial bliss when he could proudly say to his friends and creditors, "I am a father!" As was natural he concluded to visit his parents, who live in one of the coast parishes, to show them in the person of their grandson that there was life in the old land yet. Therefore he, accompanied by his happy wife and heir, took the old couple by surprise last Sunday night a week. But the grandparents, afraid of the fever, flew into a violent passion when they learned of their son's arrival, driving the latter and his family from the house. The young man was obliged to spend several hours in a rain storm before he could get a conveyance back to New Orleans.

When a cottager on Customhouse street, New Orleans, went to look for his strong box the other day, that he might take from it enough of money to bury his dead child, he found that he had been robbed. The police traced the strong box to a negress of the neighborhood, and the victim had a pen in his hand, preparing to sign an affidavit against her, when it was suddenly announced in his hearing that his wife had taken the fever. Dropping the pen he rushed to his home, nursed his wife until she died and then died of the fever himself. Thus the negress escaped the penitentiary and holds the strong box.

One day the body of an old Memphis darkey, known as Mack—quite a character in his way—was found in the back yard of his little shanty. Without delay his friends solicited the aid of a benevolent society, procured a coffin, nailed down the lid, and started to bear Mack to his last resting place. When half way to the cemetery, however, there was a vigorous kicking against the coffin lid, unearthly howls came from within, and in a moment the wooley head of the old fellow emerged from a much-shattered box. Mack was dead drunk only.

A New Orleans letter says: "The pure-blooded negro and the Chinese have thus far escaped. The natives of France appear to be exempt. The disease appears to be most virulent among the Sicilians and Italians, and a large proportion of its victims are German and Irish. The English born fall an easy prey. It seems to prefer the rich blood of Europeans."

The fever almost depopulated Memphis inside of four days. There never was such an overwhelming stampede from any city before. Men actually fought with knives for standing room on the cars, and many who could not get in climbed on top.

Imprudence during convalescence causes the most deaths. Nursing then is of supreme importance. The patient's appetite is ravenous, and he craves, as a general thing, such food as he can not have. If he can possibly obtain what he wishes he will eat it and take his chances, which, under such circumstances, are not worth taking. Relapses are almost uniformly fatal.

The track of the great pestilence, says Dr. Works, of the Glasgow (Ky.) *Times*, may be stated in round numbers as being five hundred miles in length, on an air line and seventy miles across at its widest part, at Grenada, Miss. It begins at New Orleans and, traveling northward, it clings to the eastward side of the Mississippi river, its greatest divergence being at Grenada. Nowhere to the eastward of this line is there any fever. Mobile is free, as is also Savannah, Charleston, Jacksonville and other places usually subject to yellow fever visitations. The great jaundiced monster seems to delight in moving northward along the rich malarial pastures of the vast lowlands that stretch out from the turbid Father of Waters.

A QUEER FISHER.—An account of a remarkable incident comes from Aurora, Indiana. A few days ago, as a trio of young men, one a son of a prominent citizen of this city, were fishing for bass in Hogan creek, near Aurora, they were disturbed by a splash in the water as of some animal jumping into the stream. Looking in the direction whence the sound came they saw a large black hog, which had evidently come down from among the roaming lots of porkers which make life a burden in and around the town, swimming rapidly toward the center of the pool, which was about one hundred feet wide and eight feet deep. At about the center the animal disappeared, remaining under the water for a considerable time, and on reappearing was seen to have in his mouth a fine live bass about eight inches long, with which he swam ashore, and, on arriving on land, proceeded to eat with the avidity and relish peculiar to his species. After having swallowed the last vestige, with a grunt the animal again betook himself to the water, and again dived to the bottom, remaining a considerable time. Coming up with a snort, he made again for the shore with another fish, which he despatched as quickly as before. This was repeated a third time, and on the fourth trip the animal secured a small turtle, which it also carried ashore, and, after some difficulty managed to despatch, breaking the shell with its strong teeth, after which it ambled off satisfied with its fishing experiences for the day.

The story is remarkable, but is vouched for by a young gentleman of undoubted veracity, a son of Mr. Henry W. Smith, of this city, who was present and saw the performance. He thinks the animal must have caught the fishes under the ledges of rock at the bottom of the stream, as it seemed to be rooting among the stones while under the water. It is related that an Englishman at some uncertain period had a trained hog which excelled the most keen-scented and thoroughly hunting dogs in "pointing" for game; but this is the first instance on record of an animal as an expert in the fishing line.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—The naked bodies of a woman and child, the latter but a day or two old, were found on Sunday on the farm of Marshall Palmer, near Indianapolis. The woman had evidently been murdered, as she had a hole in her head sufficient to cause death. The bodies were in an advanced state of decomposition. It was evidently the work of more than one person, as a heavy log lay across the bodies. Subsequent developments revealed the fact that the dead bodies were those of the wife and child of a man named William Merrick, who keeps a livery stable on the corner of South and Illinois streets, Indianapolis. Merrick was arrested on Monday morning, but denies all knowledge of the crime. He could not give any definite information as to the whereabouts of his family, but says that he sent his wife, before her confinement, to some place in the city, though he could not tell the name of the street or the person in whose charge she was confined.

—Miss Tompkins, laundry maid, aged 25, of Zanesville, O., met her death in a shocking manner at midnight on Saturday. Having just completed her task for the day, she was passing into what she supposed was her room, on the fourth floor of the Clarendon Hotel, but which was the door into the elevator flue, into which she slipped and fell clear through to the cellar, a distance of over 60 feet, the car being at the very bottom. She was horribly-mangled, the bones of her legs being shattered to atoms and protruding through the flesh. Her arms, face and neck were also fearfully bruised, besides receiving internal injuries.

News and Other Notings.

—Paris has contributed $25,000 to the yellow fever sufferers.

—Out of America's 45,000,000 people not over 600 ever went up in a balloon. This is a very sad thought.

—A ten-year-old boy named William Skean, of Pottstown, was stung on the toe by a bee last week and died of lockjaw.

—Married, at Windsor, Conn., C. J. R. Babcock, colored, aged twenty-five, and Agnes F. Beckwith, white, aged thirty-six.

—In North Carolina a negro woman fainted at a camp meeting while shouting. She remained unconscious four or five days, and then died.

—Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr of Rutland, Vt., has received the personal thanks of King Alfonso of Spain for a sonnet on the late Queen Mercedes.

—Mary Handley, aged eleven years, was burned to death at Hope Falls, N. Y., on Friday night while attempting to kindle a fire with kerosene.

—David Bell, nineteen years old, of Fishkill Landing, N. Y., was bitten by a dog July 8, and died Sunday night of hydrophobia in terrible agony.

—Frank Pike dived into the Boyer river, Wis., stuck his hands into the mud at the bottom, and came up with a long-lost diamond ring on his finger.

—Dr. Babcock, inventor of the fire extinguisher bearing his name, is a drunken outcast in Oakland, Cal. He was at one time moderately wealthy.

—On Monday last a police magistrate at Montreal committed for trial at the Court of Queen's Bench six Orangemen for belonging to an illegal society.

—More than a score of Sisters of Charity have died in the South since the yellow fever broke out. They died at their posts, nursing the victims of the pestilence.

—A Cincinnati man of 40 had a sweetheart of 16, and, because she persistently associated with persons of her own age, followed her to a party and killed her.

—"While the lamp holds out to burn the vilest sinner may return." Thomas Budgen died recently in England, aged 104 years. He was converted at the age of 96.

—Bill Langley, the Texan desperado, has been sentenced to be hanged. He thanked the Judge and jury for their courtesy and invited them to be present at the execution.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* wants to know who ever heard of Henry M. Hoyt as a statesman, or a public man, before Mackey, Quay and company invented him as their candidate for governor?

—Mrs. Dennis Kearney, wife of the California agitator, while *en route* East the other day, was the victim of an assault by a party of roughs, who broke into the second class coach where she was sleeping.

—In Cincinnati, on Saturday night, Christian Prehn shot his wife, killing her instantly; then he shot himself in the head, dying in a few minutes. Domestic trouble was the cause of the murder and suicide.

—George Baker, of Lowell, aged 70, returned home from a cemetery, where he had been placing a monument bearing his name, but leaving the age and date of death blank, and was killed soon after by falling down stairs.

—Mr. Reynolds, of Cuthbert, Ga., aged twenty-one, has married Miss Chance, aged eleven and weighing sixty five pounds. If by any Miss Chance this story should prove to be an exaggeration, we hope the reader will not blame us.

—An inventive mariner has launched at Wiscasset, Me., a diamond shaped vessel, with five masts, a great number of triangular sails, and a rudder of uncommon length. He believes that the odd craft will make great speed.

—The marriage of a handsome young lady of Quebec with a promising young lawyer had been fixed for last wedk. A few days ago, without any notice or explanation, she went into a convent and he joined the Jesuit order.

—Louisa Eady, aged fourteen, was found on Thursday evening near her father's house, three miles from Meadville, in a dying condition. She had poisoned herself with Paris green on account, as she alleged, of ill treatment by her father.

—A fisherman at Kingston, Ill., saw a coffin floating down the river. The tide took it toward the shore and he pulled it in. Holes had been bored in the top, and inside he found a live baby about two months old, with a nursing bottle half full of milk.

—A visitor to the tomb of Daniel O'Connell, in the cemetery near Dublin, says: "The number of pilgrims to the tomb is incredible, and it is a touching sight to see many a poor Irishman, with his crownless hat, raise his shabby tile and exclaim, 'Poor Dan!'"

—The Rev. G. L. Mackay, a missionary of the Canada Presbyterian Church to China, has married a Chinese lady, a native of Northern Formosa. She is a convert to Christianity and a bright and intelligent lady. Her full name now is Chang Mia Tsong Mackay.

—If it be true as stated that fifteen tons of sage were raised this season on a farm near Bristol, Bucks county, by two brothers named Rogers, who, it is said, value their crop at $8,000, it would be a sage conclusion for other farmers to make up their minds to go into the sage-raising business.

—A woman was found in a Pittsfield tenement nearly dead from starvation. The house was devoid of the simplest comforts, and her four children, nearly naked, were crying for food. Her husband, a hackman, earns fair wages, which he spends in drink and cards.

—John Boyle O'Reilly, nominated for Auditor of Massachusetts, by the Butler Convention, has declined the candidacy. He gives as his reason for doing so that if elected he should have to choose between filling the Auditor's or the editor's chair, and he prefers the latter.

—A letter from Shanghai in relation to the great famine in China says that millions of people in that country are eating bark stalks, thatched roofs and dirt; that human flesh is sold in the market, and parents are selling and killing their children to prolong their own existence.

—The first weeping willow in England is said to have been planted by Alexander Pope. He received a present of figs from Turkey, and, observing a twig in the basket ready to bud, planted it. From his stock all the millions in England and America are believed to have sprung.

—Potter, the man who has been wheeling a barrow across the continent, has finally reached California. He traveled leisurely, was deadheaded at saloons and hotels on the way, and is satified with the enterprise; but he says it was a long time between drinks in the mountain region.

—Miss Jeannette Bennett, sister of Jas. Gordon Bennett, was married at Newport, R. I., Thursday morning to Isaac Bell, Jr., of New York, Rev. Father Grace officiating. There was a large and distinguished attendance. The presents were numerous, and their value is estimated at $100,000.

—Murch, Hale's victorious competitor, voted the Democratic ticket while in government employ and has always been classed with that party. A gain of three Democratic Congressmen since the elections began does not promise well for a Republican majority in the next Congress.

—The Boston *Herald* says the Butler people were bunglers in making up their ticket. Mr. Skillings declines, and says he is no such man; Boyle O'Reily also declines; Caleb Cushing is a citizen of Virginia; Stranss is not even a musical genius. Who will volunteer to fill these places? If Uncle Benjamin is spread over the whole ticket, it will be too thin.

—A sheep-shearing tournament recently took place at French Camp, Cal., for a purse of $500. At 8:30 the word was given; at noon there was an intermission for dinner; at 2:10 P. M., Thomas King was hailed victor, having shorn 45 sheep to 41 for George Carruthers, whose hand gave out.

—The women of this day are getting to be insufferably annoying. Last Saturday evening Nellie Green, of Hoboken, took the liberty of cowhiding Thos. Dunn, of that place, through the public streets, simply because as lovers they had had a falling out and he had spread some false reports about her.

—Lizzie B. Pearse, of Lancaster, O., committed suicide Saturday night by cutting her throat with a razor. Poor health is supposed to have been the cause. Capt. E. P. Abbott was found dead in his bed at Shawnee, in the same State and on the same night, having shot himself through the head with a pistol.

—About one o'clock Thursday afternoon a farmer named Geiger, living in Chesney township, near Kenton, Ohio, attempted to burn his wife by setting fire to the bed where she lay sick. Her injuries are not serious. He afterward suicided by cutting his own throat. Money matters seem to have been the trouble.

—A sad accident occurred at a wedding party in Elizabeth, N. J., Thursday morning. A party of roughs threw stones at the house; Richard Ray went out, with others, to drive them off; one of the groomsmen then fired at the roughs, and the bullet struck Ray in the back, inflicting a dangerous wound.

—A farmer, named Worley, gave lodging to a tramp at Bridgeport, Ohio, on Saturday. The tramp was taken sick during the night, and the physician called in declared his illness yellow fever. When the sick man learned the nature of his disease, he suddenly drew a pistol and shot himself through the brain.

—Miss Roe, of Dublin, had a wedding-cake eight feet high and weighing 300 pounds. It was ornamented with the arms of the Roe and Gordon families and six banners with arms and monograms, and strewn with orange blossoms and myrtle. "Roe" your hoe gently, girls—there's no "Dublin" the size of that cake.

—A rumor is floating around the Washington hotels that Eliza Pinkston has been recently brought to Washington, and would be kept hidden till the next meeting of the Potter committee, when she is to appear before it as a witness. If the Potter committee could catch Eliza she would be a greater "star" than Mrs. Jenks.

—A most fiendish and diabolical outrage is reported to have occurred at Sterling Run, Cameron county, Pa. On Monday last three tramps visited the house of a Mr. Hasseneder, and assaulted his wife, the only person in the house, outraging her person, and inflicting injuries from which she died on the following day.

—Farmer Atkins, of Camden county, Missouri, had so violent a temper that his eleven-year old motherless daughter ran away to a neighbor's house. He brought her back, tied her to a post and whipped her with hickory and thorn switches till she fainted. She died two days later. Atkins was promptly arrested and—fined.

—Near Salem, Oregon, recently, a team hitched to a self-binding machine ran off, taking its way through a standing field of wheat containing about 100 acres. Strange to say, the machine kept together, and bound every bundle that came to it with lightning rapidity. When the team was stopped it had nicely bound about 150 bundles, but the swath was crookeder than a corkscrew.

—Mr. A. H. Moore showed at the Minnesota Fair a team of elks, Dexter and Dasher, two years old and weighing respectively 516 and 500 pounds. They are well broken, and a woman can drive them so well trained are they. With two men in the buggy behind them they can easily travel sixteen miles in an hour, and they can travel one hundred miles as easily as a horse can fifty.

—Additional advices about the tornado which visited Michigan state that Lamonte's store, at Pentwater, was demolished, and a woman killed. At Greenville, the Baptist church was blown down, killing a workman. At Chippewa Station, a wagon maker, named Price, with his wife and infant, are injured; the latter fatally. Miss Thompson was also seriously injured.—Many others were hurt, but not fatally. Buildings were wrecked and great damage done.

—The New York *World* says that a bloated capitalist and Wall street shark, Harrison by name, holds $100,000 worth of mortgages on Illinois property. His agent recently told him that between hard times and poor crops the farmers would have difficulty in making their payments, whereupon the lecherous Harrison instructed him to reduce by ten per cent. all debts of interest due and to accrue, and to return 10 per cent. to the men who had met their payments.

—Miss Gussie Dotze, possessor of four lovers and an irate parent who threatened the life of her accepted lover, Frank M. Harrington, eloped with the latter from Springfield, Ohio, on Saturday afternoon, and was married on the train on the Cincinnati, Columbus, Cleveland and Indianapolis Railroad, between Springfield and Marysville, by Rev. Joshua Knight. This is supposed to be the first instance on record of an elopement-marriage on a railway train, and that at forty miles per hour.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* says there is a disposition on part of creditors to fight every case now pending in bankruptcy, and it is stated very few will be able to get through. Hitherto there was scarcely a question raised before discharge, but now wives, children and relations will be brought up and put through an examination painful to the parties, and exceedingly embarrassing, as it involves the publication of private and family affairs. Rare developments will doubtless be made by these examinations.

—Henry Boss, of New York, a German, twenty two years of age, was to be married on Friday to a young woman named Caroline Kratz. Nothing happened to mar the harmony of their courtship until Friday when Miss Kratz suddenly disappeared, and it was whispered about she had run away and married another man. A knowledge of this fact reaching the ears of Boss, he became violent and demonstrative in his grief. On Saturday night he took poison and died. This is the "Boss" suicide of the season.

—In answer to his defeat for the Democratic Congressional nomination by ex-Governor Curtin, P. Gray Meek, Esq., says in his Bellefonte *Watchman* of last week: "Let there be no heart burnings between Democrats, friends of defeated or successful candidates, but for common good in a common cause, let the organization be perfected in all its details, and let every individual Democrat constitute himself a color sergeant to bear the party standard a little farther to the front than ever before in Centre county."

—A special from East Saginaw says Sherman City, a small village in Isabel county, Mich., was annihilated Friday by a terrific tornado. Every dwelling house and shed in the village was swept clean except one frame dwelling, which was partially destroyed. The air was thick with timbers, boards, brick and stone. The inhabitants took refuge in cellars. Mr. Tryo, his wife, little girl and baby were badly injured. At Coleman, Mich., considerable damage was also done, C. Doud having his skull broken by a falling tree.

—At Smethport, McKean county, while Miss Mary Reilly and Belle Mullen were walking along the street, Andy Tracy, a young lawyer in the town, came up behind them, placed the muzzle of a revolver at Miss Reilly's head, and, without saying a word, fired. The young lady died in 20 minutes. She was a beautiful girl, highly respected and was betrothed to a young gentleman of Oil City. Tracy had loved her in vain and it is supposed that jealousy nerved his murderous hand. He made his escape and has not been seen since.

—Miss Wardlake rejected one lover and married another. This was in Jamaica, Cal., of which place she was regarded as the belle. The wedding brought together all the fashionable folks of the place, including Henry Barron, the rejected suitor, who joined the rest in seemingly hearty congratulations of the bride. It was afterward remembered, however, that he acted like a man in a daze—conduct at the time attributed to too free drinking of the beverages that formed a part of the refreshments. Just before the assemblage was about to disperse, Barron approached the bride bearing two glasses of wine. He handed her one and drank the other himself, saying significantly, "Let us drink together once more, for the last time on earth. "She was rather saddened by his words, but supposed that they referred to the necessary end of their intercourse and drank the wine. In half an hour both were dead. Barron had put poison in the wine.

—About 10 o'clock Friday night Louis Guetig killed Mary Mellagh, an Irish girl, at the Spencer House, Indianapolis.—Guetig was formerly a clerk at the hotel. For three years past he has been paying court to Mary. At one time she consented to marry him, but afterward retracted, owing to his loose habits. Last evening, as Mary and Miss Ada Mack started from the latter's residence, they were met by Guetig, who demanded that Mary accompany him to the hotel for an interview with his mother. She refused to go, and he then threatened her life, as he had, it seems, once or twice before; but she stuck to her resolution until persuaded by Ada, who feared, that Guetig really meant murder. Upon their arrival at the hotel Mary declined to go up stairs, and Guetig shot her. She fell to the ground, then rose to her feet, only to receive another bullet which crushed through her skull. Speechless and dying, she had strength to rise upon her knees and raise her hands as though beseeching for mercy, but Guetig advanced with his revolver until the muzzle almost rested against her face, and pulled the trigger again. The bullet entered on the left side, the powder burning her skin. She fell back and expired. Guetig was arrested.

A. HOFFMAN WHO IS NOT AN "OFF MAN" ON MATRIMONY.—From the New York *World* of Saturday we copy the following account of a hair-pulling, ear-twisting and body pounding scene which occurred in the Court of General Sessions of that city the day previous, and in which a much married German named Adolph Hoffman alias Adolph Hansma and nine of his wives were the leading actors:

At the opening of the Court of General Sessions yesterday, nine of the wives of Adolph Hoffman, alias Adolph Hansma, were sitting in the compartment reserved for witnesses, the rest of the rooms. It was noticed that they were all well dressed.

"Adolph Hoffman to the bar!" said Assistant District Attorney Rollings. This order produced some excitement in the compartment where the wives were seated. They crowded as close as possible to the aisle. The prisoner came out, nearly dressed and wearing on his finger the sparkling ring which it is said wrought so materially in his conviction. When he heard the nuptial the looked at the jury, but as he approached the witness stand his eyes fell on his nine wives. He trembled and paused for a sudden halt. "Go on!" shouted the Court officer who was at his side.

"My God," he said, "look ahead. It's all up with me now." He prepared to go forward and had just taken two steps when he was seized by one of his wives. Her fingers in his hair and she pulled it vigorously. "Have him," the other eight shouted out in unison. Two of them reached out for his arms and pulled them and the others pounded him. For awhile no attempt was made to rescue Hoffman from his wives. Roars of laughter came from all parts of the room. Finally one of the court officers interfered, and after much exertion during which he received some of the blows intended for Hoffman, rescued him from his wives.

"You are indicted for obtaining money under false pretenses?" said Clerk Hall. "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty," answered the prisoner in a faint voice.

"You are indicted for bigamy," continued Mr. Hall. "Are you guilty or not gu