THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - JAN. 3, 1879.

THE condition of Wade Hampton, which was regarded as somewhat critical for two or three days after he underwent the amputation of his leg, is now so much improved, that his physicians have no longer any doubt of his speedy recovery.

ALTHOUGH the first day of January, Wednesday last, was the time fixed by the act of Congress of 1875, for the resumption of specie payments, it may be said that resumption was an accomplished fact in all the large cities and towns in the country, for several days in advance of that time.—The event has not created any undue excitement, nor has it been attended with any difficulty. When greenbacks are as good as gold, and when those who possess them know that they can get gold for them at the subtreasury, there will not likely be any alarming run on the bank, as it is called. That resumption thus commenced will be successfully maintained, is not doubted by the Treasury department. It must not be expected, however, that the mere fact of resumption will cause prosperity, but it shows a condition of affairs in the country, which gives strong assurance of better times in the near future.

AFTER the appointment of the members of Blaine's committee of investigation, it was discovered that the resolution did not make any provision for the necessary funds to meet its expenses. Here was a difficulty of a most serious nature, for a Congressional committee to investigate frauds in South Carolina and Louisiana, and without any money to give it a start and keep it moving, is a very harmless institution, and closely resembles the play of Hamlet with the part of Hamlet left out. It luckily turned up, however, that at the last session the sum of $20,000 had been appropriated to pay the expenses of what is known as the Stanley Matthews' committee, no portion of which had been used. The Attorney General kindly came to the rescue of the committee, and furnished it with a written opinion, that it could legally avail itself of the Matthews' appropriation, which of course the committee was only too willing to do; and on Tuesday five of its members, including the chairman, Mr. Teller, left for New Orleans. The belief still prevails at Washington that Blaine's newspaper charges of fraud and intimidation will be found not to rest on a very solid foundation after the committee has heard both sides of the question, and that so far as Blaine intended the developments to be made by it, as a pretext for a renewed and more vigorous waving of the bloody shirt, it will prove an impotent failure.

THE friends of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, United States senator from Delaware, intend making a united and vigorous effort to secure his nomination as the next Democratic candidate for President. Mr. Bayard is justly regarded as one of our ablest and purest public men—as an honor to his State, and gifted with all the essential qualities which constitute a true American Senator. His official record since he has been a member of the Senate has been pure and without blemish, and that he would make a safe, honest and patriotic chief magistrate, is beyond all doubt or controversy. It is too soon yet, however, to make any intelligent calculation, either in reference to the candidate or as to the result of the next national election. Several things may occur during the present year which will point unerringly to the man to be selected by the national convention as the leader of the Democratic hosts.—The troublesome and distracting question, and the one which has made the most serious inroads into the organization of both the old political parties, is the financial problem, and until the Democratic party everywhere arrives at a definite understanding on that issue, as it ought long since have done, all calculations as to candidates and results are flat, stale and unprofitable. One thing can be said of Thomas F. Bayard with absolute truth, and that is that on the financial question he has been thorough-going and consistent throughout the struggle, always advocating the same doctrine and never faltering in the courage plainly and resolutely to avow it.

IT is reported from Washington that in addition to Hartranft being able to converse in the German language, his backers for nomination to the Berlin mission are urging him on the favorable consideration of Mr. Hayes because he is poor. If this latter misfortune is a good reason why a man should be made an American envoy at a European court, there is perhaps a legion of Republican statesmen in Pennsylvania whose claims are equally as strong as those of Hartranft. But is he poor? If he is, then he don't deserve to be sent to the court of Germany, or to have any other office conferred upon him. Before he was elected Governor, he held the office of Auditor General for *six* years, the salary of which is supposed to be, or at least ought to be, comfortably remunerating. Since then he has been Governor for two terms, or six years, at a yearly salary of $10,000. He has thus been paid out of the State treasury during his two terms as Governor *sixty thousand dollars*, and all the time has resided in a house, elegantly furnished, belonging to the State, and known as "the Governor's mansion." In addition to all this, he could travel over any railroad in the State without paying fare, as ordinary mortals are required to do, for the reason that his pocket-book was always full of free passes. The poverty argument, if Hartranft's friends have really used it, is very thin, and they had better, therefore, stick to their original position, that he can speak German, even at the risk of the discovery being made at Berlin that it is pure, unadulterated Pennsylvania Dutch, which is not understood in court circles, not in any other circle in that refined capital.

IT is not too late yet to refer to the antecedents and result of the contest for President Judge in the district composed of Franklin and Fulton counties and the lesson it teaches. The Franklin county Democratic convention nominated F. M. Kimmel, of Chambersburg, and empowered him to appoint his own conferees. The Fulton county Democracy nominated George A. Smith, and also conferred upon him the power of selecting his conferees. The conference met at Greencastle, in Franklin county, and after balloting the best part of a day without making a nomination, adjourned to meet again at the same place. At this second meeting no nomination was reached, nor was there any agreement at three or four subsequent meetings of the conference. Its final meeting took place at Chambersburg, at which, after a good deal of crimination and recrimination had been indulged in by the adherents of the two candidates, Kimmel's friends withdrew from the conference, met at another place and nominated him as a candidate. As soon as the Fulton conferees were apprised of this, they promptly met it by nominating Smith. The present judge of the district Rowe, (Republican,) was then, or perhaps had previously been nominated for re-election. At the election in November the vote in Franklin county, in which Hoyt had 43 of a majority, was a *tie* between Kimmel and Rowe, and in Fulton, which gave Dill a majority of 428, Rowe received 97 votes more than Kimmel and was therefore elected, although he fell between *four* and *five* hundred behind the combined vote of Kimmel and Smith in that county, either one of whom, if running single handed, could of course have been elected in the district. The lesson to be learned from this one case, as well as from others of the same kind, is the impolicy of permitting a candidate to name his own conferees. He will take good care, as Kimmel and Smith each did, to appoint none but "last ditch" men—friends who are pledged to stand by him at all hazards, and never to yield to his competitor. If Kimmel and Smith themselves had met together to make a nomination, of course none would have been made—which shows the supreme folly of permitting them to send their personal representatives to a conference. Who can doubt that if the two county conventions had elected the conferees a nomination would have been made and the district carried? This practice of allowing candidates to select their own conferees is not so old that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, but is of comparatively recent introduction into party management. It is especially dangerous in a district composed of *two* counties, and in our judgment is conferring upon a candidate a power which he can wield, if so disposed, with fatal effect against the best interests of his party.

GEN. GRANT's son, Fred Grant, sailed from New York on Saturday last to join his father in Paris. This young man, who after graduating at West Point, engaged in the banking business in Washington, regularly drawing all the time his salary as an officer of the army, is now a member of Gen. Sheridan's staff, and has been stationed at Chicago. His father is about to leave Paris for Japan, China, and other countries in the far east, and Commodore Patterson, of the United States vessel of war Richmond, has been instructed by the Secretary of the Navy to take him on board at some port on the French coast and *dead-head* him in his journey towards the rising sun. At his request another accommodating member of the Hayes cabinet, McCreary, Secretary of War, has granted leave of absence to young Grant, to enable him to accompany the "second Washington," so called, on his eastern tour. Hence Fred. Grant's departure from New York on last Saturday. Notwithstanding his absence from his post of duty, on account of which the army will not materially suffer, his pay will still go on, just as it did when he was a banker. Other ex-Presidents have visited Europe, but they have paid their own way, and had no national war vessel placed at their disposal to transport them at government expense, from one country to another; but times change and men change with them. These extraordinary privileges extended to Grant and his son reflect no credit upon the administration—is a weak display indeed of personal favoritism which cannot be successfully defended—and will meet with the indignant rebuke of the people, out of whose treasury the junketing bill will have to be paid.

THE NEGROES NORTH AND SOUTH.—The Altoona *Tribune*, an independent paper published by gentlemen who never fail to go the whole Republican ticket on election day, has this to say, and very sensibly too, on a subject which at present is exciting considerable interest in political circles:

"There are five Democratic colored men elected to the Texas Legislature. There are two colored Republicans in the Alabama Legislature, one of whom has been arrested for stealing from the other. The Georgia Legislature contains two negroes, one of whom was voted by a Democratic House over a white Democrat. Most of the colored legislators in the South Carolina Legislature voted for Hampton for senator. Philadelphia contains a large colored vote, and out of the forty-six members in the Pennsylvania Legislature they have no representative. Allegheny, too, has a large colored vote, eighteen members, and yet the colored men never get the least show. Many of them are far better qualified for legislators than their Southern brethren by reason of their superior advantages they have. Yet the South does make some recognition of the colored man, while the North studiously refuses to do so. Until it does more for the political advancement of the colored man than the South, the charge of disfranchisement of Southern colored men so freely hurled by aspiring statesmen, comes with a very bad grace. In the North the negro is as completely ignored as he was before the passage of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments. He is simply used as a political power in the guise of a voter, having no claim or merit to the loaves and fishes. He affords a text on which ambitious demagogues sling the changes of mock sympathy and homilies of superior humanity and political virtue."

IN consequence of the dangerous, and what is feared may prove the fatal illness of H. W. Mackey, the most adroit and trusted member of the Cameron clan, it is said that fears are entertained by some of Cameron's friends that he may be "circumvented" at the senatorial election, two weeks from next Tuesday. There is not the least danger of it. Don Cameron's father never yet failed to capture a Pennsylvania legislature, if necessary, and his son will take good care, Mackey living, or Mackey dead, that the well earned reputation of the firm shall be maintained, at all hazards and at any expense.

Blown to Atoms.

THREE MEN KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION OF RENDROCK NEAR PATTERSON, N. J.

NEW YORK, December 29.—About seven miles west from Patterson, N. J., in Wayne township, two miles from Pequannock post office, in the Preakness Valley, are located the rendrock works of J. R. Raud & Co., which have been in operation for several years past. Four explosions have occurred since the works were built—the first, February, 9, 1875, the second January 7, 1876, the third July 1, 1878, the fourth yesterday. At none of the former explosions were there any serious casualties, except in January, 1876, when a workman's eyes were destroyed. But yesterday three workmen were instantly blown to atoms. The explosion occurred about a quarter past nine a. m. Windows rattled in their casements, doors were caused to shut or open, and a jar like that from an incipient earthquake was distinctly felt not only in Patterson, but at points much more distant from the scene of the explosion. In the Valley of the Rocks, at Passaic Falls, the concussion sent great masses of overhanging rocks tumbling down from the cliffs above, and at a distance of two and three miles from the works window lights were broken, doors were slammed and other unwonted occurrences startled the inhabitants.

The remains of the unfortunate workmen who had been killed were found scattered over hundreds of acres, and in this occupation about a half dozen men were engaged from before noon until a late hour in the afternoon. The three men killed were Ferdinand Marks, who leaves a wife and five children; Charles Heusel, who leaves a wife and seven children, and John Manley, who had a large family.

These workmen were engaged in the mixing house, a wooden structure about sixteen feet square, in which the materials forming the rendrock are amalgamated. Rendrock is a much more powerful explosive than gunpowder and is put up in cartridges chiefly used in blasting. It is not thought to be as dangerous to handle as nitro glycerine, which is one of the ingredients used in its composition. Besides nitro-glycerine a mixed acid, nitric and sulphuric, is used with other materials.

A NICE TRIO.—*Elopement of Three White Girls with Three Married Negroes.*—A dispatch from Concord, N. C., of Dec. 18th, tells the following disgusting story:

A great scandal has thrown our community into an intense excitement. Three white girls, named Mattie Tillinghast, Ada Ocbes, and Marie Strickland eloped with three negroes this evening and have gone, it is supposed, to Washington, D. C., to wed, it being a felony in this State for whites and blacks to intermarry. The men were brothers, John, Adolphus and William Townsend, and all had negro wives and children. They kept a store and livery stable in partnership. The girls were all raised in the country and had hitherto borne good characters; in fact Miss Tillinghast has taught school two years. She drew her pay to-day.

At six o'clock the two hearses for the northern bound train and were met there by the negro men. They were closely veiled, and probably no one would have detected them but for a peculiar circumstance. Miss Tillinghast, who was affianced to a poor but worthy young man, wrote him a note to-day and sent it through the post-office. He received it a little before six o'clock, and twenty minutes after a scene took place at the depot. He rushed there with a gun in his hands, but the cars had pulled off and gone. In the note the girl told him that she loved Johnson Townsend, and was about to elope with him. She also told one of her companions. This strange infatuation on the part of the females is unaccountable. Each of them was pretty, and Miss Tillinghast was exceedingly handsome and voluptuous in form. Telegrams have been sent all along the line to stop the couples.

A NEW WONDER IN VIRGINIA.—Accounts from most reliable sources have reached Charlottesville of a remarkable occurrence which has recently taken place in the Blue Ridge mountains in the county of Greene, and which excites the wonder and apprehension of the rustic population in the neighborhood. A fissure has been discovered in the mountain opposite the middle fork of the Rapidan river which has been traced for many miles, and is believed to extend entirely through and across the mountain to the Shenandoah river, on the western side. The fissure is about a foot wide, and of such depth that its bottom could not be reached with the longest poles cut for the purpose of exploring the crevice. One man in search of lost stock traced the fissure for at least four miles. The earth on one of its sides is said to be perpendicular, but on the other side is slanting, as if the entire northeastern side of the mountain had been depressed by the sudden settling of its subterranean foundations. The phenomenon is certainly curious, and will doubtless be further investigated and the fissure traced in its entire course.

A TERRIBLE SITUATION.—The Houston (Texas) *Telegram* says that on the evening of the 5th instant a young man, named Adams, started from Columbia to that city on horseback. He thought that it would be more pleasant to ride on the railroad track, and, striking the track just out of Columbia, spurred his horse into a gallop. Adams says that he thought his familiarity with the track would keep him out of danger, but all at once the horse came to a bridge which was without flooring. Adams was thrown over the horse's head as the poor animal's legs went through.—When he recovered consciousness he found himself hanging head down under the bridge, one foot being fast in the stirrup. He was so bruised that he could not lift himself, and there he remained in the greatest agony. There was a whistle and a roar, and he knew that a train was coming. As the wheels crashed over the bridge he felt a shock. The cowcatcher had thrown the horse off, but the saddle was wedged in between sills. He hung until sunrise and was then rescued, almost dead.

WANTS TO BE HANGED.—The sheriff of Northampton county received three letters in one day from Allen C. Laros, the murderer, in which he states that he wants to die; that he is tired of life, and desires the sheriff to hang him and thereby end his troubles. He declares that he is not insane, but that he cannot drive from his mind the terrible crime he has committed, and wants the sheriff to end his sorrows by executing him according to the sentence of the court. The opinion in Easton about his being insane is about equally divided. Some think that he has written the letters in order to more fully prove the plea of insanity, as he was always a sharp and shrewd young man with an excellent education, and was an apt student at law. Should the Board of Examiners at Harrisburg pronounce Laros of sound mind the court of Northampton county will at once ask for the issuance of another death warrant.

FRANCIS JOSEPH, Emperor of the Austro Hungarian Empire, has been compelled to undergo an attempt at assassination as well as his brother monarchs of Italy, Germany and Spain. Nothing has so far transpired concerning the affair save what it has been seen fit to communicate that is very little. Francis Joseph has never been much of a favorite among his Hungarian subjects, and the wonder is that he ventured into the heart of that country at this time, where his recent action concerning Bosnia has been exceedingly unpopular

IF Texas had as many people to the square mile as Massachusetts, she would have a population of 72,000,000.

News and Other Notings.

—There are in all the world 4,489,877 Methodist Church members.

—A knitting-mill is soon to be erected at Pittston, Pa. There's millions in knit.

—Green-haired children are sometimes born in Alsace, but the color disappears after a few months.

—Ten thousand dollars in bills was found sewed in the dress of a woman who died in Norton, Mass.

—A fire which broke out in Hong Kong on Christmas raged all day Thursday.—The loss is very great.

—During the recent flood Cochran Bros. lost some 200,000 feet of logs from Youngwoman's creek, Cameron county.

—A resident of St. Albans has a son, a grandson and a great grandson, and one of his grandsons is older than one of his sons.

—Two young men named Thatcher, brothers, were burned to death in a stable at East Orange, N. J., on Saturday morning.

—While combing his hair at Trufant, Mich., a young man pricked a hole in his scalp with a tooth of the comb, and nearly bled to death.

—Pope Leo XIII is engaged in drawing up a scheme of co-operation between all the European powers, with a view to the repression of Socialistic and International tendencies.

—There was an old people's party in West Chester, last week, at which Ann Scarlet, aged one hundred years, and Aunty Graham, aged one hundred and two years, were present.

—The Catholics and Protestants of Cincinnati sincerely deplore the resolution of Archbishop Purcell to retire from his clerical office, and are employing the local papers to express their regret.

—While the rest of the world is sympathizing, San Francisconans are probably contemplating with satisfaction the possibility that numerous heathen Chinee were cooked in the great fire at Hong Kong.

—A little girl named Findlay, while playing "snap the whip," in Danville, Montour county, a few days ago, was thrown against a building with such force as to cause her death in a few hours after.

—One of the curiosities of Christmas in Boston was a sermon, preached in a Baptist church, before a Reformed Episcopal society, by a clergyman who was a Methodist last year, but is a Congregationalist now.

—A package in a basket was left on the doorstep of a cautious Newport woman, who, having no desire to adopt a foundling, took the basket to the police station and there found that it contained a twenty-pound turkey.

—The Philadelphia *Record* says: "Mr. Blaine, in his remarks at the New England dinner, in New York, on Monday night, said he was not ashamed that he was born in Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania is yet to be heard from."

—An old man is still cutting wood in the swamps near New Orleans in virtue of a permit granted by General Butler, and even sells the right of cutting wood to others, under this order, which, he claims, has never been revoked.

—A lion in a menagerie at Lowell, Mass., broke loose from his cage last Wednesday. He did not devour the audience, because there was no audience to devour, but he bolted a whole bear and frightened a timorous baboon to death.

—The St. Paul *Dispatch* tells of a young man who bought for $10 from a rival a quit claim to a girl's affections, paid $5 on account and got credit for the remainder; pawned his overcoat for $5 to buy her a present with, stole the coat and was sent to jail.

—In Scotland there are 81 Baptist churches and 8,163 members. At a recent meeting in Skye, one of the speakers said that the Presbyterian churches were full of nominal members, and that there was not one good Christian in Skye outside the Baptists.

—With his little, but keen razor, J. P. Thomas, proprietor of the Lindell House barbershops, had accumulated $30,000, but he made a much more successful shave when he married a girl with half a million more. Now they call him the richest colored man in St. Louis.

—Rev. Joseph B. O'Hagan, of the Society of Jesus, President of the College of the Holy Cross at Worcester, Mass., who was a passenger by the steamer Granada, died at sea of apoplexy on December 15th. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Acapulco on the following day.

—In the Criminal Court at Chicago, on Friday, the closing speeches were made and the jury charged in the murder trial of Jack Peters and Mrs. A. B. Clark for the murder of the latter's husband at Lagrange, and after five hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of not guilty as to both.

—Advices from Port-au Prince state that "it is reported that in Port de Paix the river changed its bed and crossed the town, overflowing the principal part of it and destroying many houses and lives. St. Luis del Nord, situated about three miles distant, is said to be entirely destroyed by the flood."

—A dispatch from Patterson, N. J., states that a small bundle of bed-ticking, that had been kicked about the streets for several days, was on Friday last found to contain the body of a well-developed infant, frozen stiff. A *post mortem* discovered it had been born alive, and an inquest is to be held.

—James Garland, Judge of the Corporation Court of Lynchburg, Va., is doubtless the oldest American judge in active service. He was eighty-six years old last June, and during the present month held court for fourteen days, invariably walking from and to his residence, a distance of three quarters of a mile.

—At the inquest on the body of John Henry Schulte, who was murdered at South Norwalk, Conn., on Thursday night, it transpired that Schulte had in his possession at the time $17,800 in money. His servant, William Breckhole, who was with him when he was murdered, denied all knowledge of the money.

—There was a strange sight in a New York tenement house on Tuesday afternoon—a mother standing guard over her dead baby, while the father struggled with a well-dressed stranger who, as both the parents firmly believe, had slipped into the room to steal the little body. The well-dressed stranger is now under lock and key.

—In Staub's coal mines, near Monongahela city, which have been burning slowly for several years, the flames increased to such an extent a few days ago that the miners were compelled to abandon their work. As the burning mines are located directly under the Monongahela cemetery, it is feared that there will be a wholesale cremation.

—When they saw it they wondered, and when they weighed the little angel it kicked the beam at sixteen pounds and fourteen ounces. Then they said, with one accord, "it is the biggest baby ever born in this city." The scene is laid in Providence, R. I., and a principal performer is the wife of the head waiter at the Narragansett Hotel.

—The public schools of the United States require $2.02 from each inhabitant for support, and military purposes $1.39. In other countries these items of expenditure are as follows: Prussia, 5a cents and $2.20; Austria, 34 cents and $1.39; France, 29 cents and $4.50; Italy, 13 cents and $1.57; England and Wales, 66 cents and $6.86; Switzerland, 88 cents and $1.

—A married woman who formerly resided on Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, eloped with another woman's husband the other day. Both husbands were employed at the same establishment, and the faithless wife secured $50 from her husband, while the faithless husband kept his own money, leaving his deserted wife not one cent.

—The immense sugar pine logs cut near Truckee, Nev., are sent down the precipitous side of a mountain in a chute that empties them into a deep pond. The descent is 1,700 feet, the last third of which is perpendicular, so that the logs strike the water with a report that can be heard a mile away. The logs weigh several tons each, forming a tremendous missile.

—In Cincinnati, on Christmas night, a boy, named Brinker, swallowed a piece of hickory nut, which stuck in his windpipe. Soon after his bronchial tubes became filled with blood, and and he was nearly choked. A physician made an incision across the throat, found that the shell had lodged in the larynx, removed it and sewed up the throat. The boy is recovering.

—A girl working in a paper mill at Delphos, O., found $100 among the waste she was sorting. The proprietor of the establishment took them from her, but she sued him for them, and the Supreme Court has finally decided the case in her favor, holding that the purchase of waste paper does not give the purchaser a right to unknown valuables found in it as against the finder.

—It is only two or three years since the Duke of Norfolk went to Parray le Monial at the head of an English pilgrimage, 1,300 strong. He has now gone, with his newly married Duchess and his mother and a retinue of twenty-eight, to Lourdes, to show his devotion to Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception. The pilgrims made a magnificent offering to the sanctuary, and then proceeded to Rome.

—A Mrs. Drake, of Muhlenburg county, Kentucky, has an apple which has been in existence since the Revolutionary war. A soldier received the apple from his betrothed just as he left to join the army of Washington; kept it during the whole war; returned after the surrender at Yorktown and married the fair giver. The apple is sacredly preserved in the family.—It is dry and shrivelled, nothing remaining but the woody fibre.

—Capt. Buchanan, of Winston, N. C., disliked his daughter's suitor, Jerry Sheldon, and forbade him to come to the house. Jerry went, however, and immediately found himself in the old man's grasp. After a brief combat, Jerry threw the Captain down and held him there. The Captain called his servant girl and told her to get the gun. She obeyed. Then he ordered her to shoot Jerry. Again she obeyed, and Jerry was killed.

—An almost incredible story was told in Peoria, Ill., the other day, of a young girl named Maggie Labue to the effect that on last Thursday she was kidnapped by two unknown masked men, taken in a sleigh into the country, tied to a tree and her clothes set on fire, having first been chloroformed. The flames burned the things with which she was bound and restored her to consciousness. She was found by a farmer and brought to her home in this city, where she now lies unconscious.

—The Snow Hill *Messenger*, referring to the recent fatal shooting of Miss Hearn by Miss Lillian Duer, at Pocomoke City, states that the latter has become insane.—Miss Duer, it will be remembered, declared in the most positive manner that the shooting was accidental, but the statement of Miss Hearn before her death was to the effect that Miss Duer had shot her intentionally. Miss Duer is under $3,000 bell for trial. It is supposed that the terrible ordeal through which she passed was such as to destroy her reason.

—A London dispatch of Friday says: "The steamship Emily B. Sonder, which left New York on the 8th of December for Turk's Island and Santa Domingo foundered at sea two days out from New York. This news reached London from Kingston, Jamaica, telegraphed by Lloyd's agent, who states that two of the crew have just landed at Kingston. What became of the passengers, officers, and remainder of the crew is not known, but the sharks picked up believe all the others on board the steamer have been drowned."

—Says the Northeast *Sun*: "Nathan Robinson and family, who live about a mile south of here, close to the foot of a steep little hill, will never forget the winter of 1878-9. The wind, which for several days blew a gale, piled up the snow at the foot of this hill to an immense depth, and Robinson's house was nowhere to be seen. At last accounts he and his family were in the house, and they are probably there now. On Wednesday morning not a vestige remained above the snow to mark the location of their home except a small piece of stovepipe, through which the smoke lazily curled.

—Mr. Lane wanted to give his wife and two children a sleigh ride, but he had neither horse nor sleigh. He overcame the difficulty by nailing runners on a large box, and crossing the ice on the river (this was near Dubuque, Iowa) for the riding place, because there he could easily push the vehicle and its load. The party started out in high glee, first making preparations for a hot luncheon on their return. The ice was strong near the shore, but thin over the swift current. Mr. Lane pushed his sleigh toward the middle of the stream.—The party broke through, and were drowned.

—The Pall Mall *Gazette* says that a poor fellow named Moreau, whose jaw, nose and two eyes were carried away by the splinter of a shell at the battle of Bapaume, in January, 1871, has just been able to leave the Val-de-Grace, and to return home to his native village, not cured, but wonderfully patched up. He has a metallic mask, provided with eyes, a false nose, and a dental arrangement which allows him to masticate. It appears that this unfortunate gunner before joining the Army of the North was engaged to be married. He naturally expected that after what had happened he would be rejected, but this was not the case, and Moreau has returned home to his wife.

—Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, has made a public statement concerning his financial affairs, in which he says that for building lots, churches, asylums (in which are over 400 orphans), seminaries and their support, and various necessities, he has had to beg or borrow considerable sums and is now pretty heavily in debt. He cannot accuse himself of having spent anything in waste or extravagance, and if the Pope will not relieve him from the duties of his office as requested, he trusts to the goodness and charity of the laity to pay all. This statement was made at the request of a number of prominent Catholic clergy, who assure him of their united support in the effort to pay all claims.

—A terrible murder was committed on Roton Hill, near the town of Norwalk, Conn., at about half past seven o'clock Friday evening. The victim was Mr. Shulte, a wealthy gentleman, residing on the hill. It is believed the murder was committed by tramps, who were informed that Mr. Shulte carried a large sum of money on his person, and had concealed in his house nearly $30,000, and was in the habit of having large sums so concealed, in preference to the safety of bank vaults. The murder was committed near his own residence, and his servant, William Buchholtz, was also attacked at the same time. The murdered man's head was cut open with a hatchet, and a small wound, apparently made with a knife, was found under the left ear. Great excitement prevails.

JOHN WANAMAKER
—SECOND—
Grand Annual Holiday Sale.
FAR AHEAD OF THAT OF LAST YEAR IN EVERY RESPECT.

Last year witnessed the first of our Holiday Sales.—We did the best we could and the people appreciated our efforts. Our thanks to the quick-sighted public, who are always sure to be on the right side.

This year, month by month, we have improved the GRAND DEPOT, and now that we are ready to inaugurate our Holiday Sale, we believe the people will quickly perceive the great advantages offered by this exhibition of art, industry and merchandise, collected under the vast roof of GRAND DEPOT.

DEPARTMENTS.

A—Black and Colored Silks.
B—Mourning Goods.
C—Dress Goods.
D—Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
E—Woolens', Boys' Wear and Ladies' Cloakings, etc.
F—Notions, Jewelry, Fans, etc.
G—Linens and House Furnishing Goods.
H—White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, etc.
J—Upholstery.
K—Shawls, Wrappers, etc.
L—Ladies' Dresses, Cloaks, etc.
M—Hats and Caps.
N—Hosiery and Underwear.
O—Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods, Trunks, Valises, etc.
P—Ready-made Clothing for Men Youths and Boys.
Q—Clothing Made to Order.
R—Flannels, Muslins, Linings, etc.
S—Furs, Robes, etc.
T—Stationery, Silverware, Perfumery, etc.
U—Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons and Millinery Goods.
V—Infant's and Misses' Dresses, Ladies' Underwear, etc.
W—Baby Coaches, Toys, Field Games, etc.
X—Door Mats, Rugs, etc.
Y—China and Glassware.
Y 1—Silverware.
Z—Zephyrs, Fancy Needle-work, etc.

NO SUCH ATTRACTIONS CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

All the talent we could command has been brought to bear in organizing this Sale. We are sure the people will wonder when they see what we have done.

A most cordial invitation is extended to every one.

NOTE.—Additional force of Clerks and Cash-desk Messengers added for this sale.

John Wanamaker,
GRAND DEPOT, THIRTEENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

A YOUNG MAN BURGLARED AND BULLIED INTO HIS GRAVE.—The St. Louis *Times* of the 26th says: Yesterday morning the Coroner held an inquest on the body of E. S. Bailey, who committed suicide by taking morphine. The deceased was born in the United States was about twenty seven years old, and married. For some time past he has been the owner of a "wheel of fortune," which he ran under the name of Cook & Bailey, at 704 Morgan street. Last Monday evening he went to the Western House, southwest corner of Broadway and Carr street, and paid fifty cents for one night's lodging in a single room. Nothing was seen of the man afterward till Tuesday morning, when the porter went to his room and found him dead. A bottled morphine was on the washstand, and also two letters. One of them was addressed to Lillie Smith and had a photograph inclosed. In this was written "Good bye, Lillie dear," etc., etc. The other letter was addressed to W. T. Cook, No. 108 North Fifth street, and was as follows:

WESTERN HOUSE, December 23, 1878.

DEAR FRIEND COOKIE:—When you receive this I will be in eternity. I have undergone the sufferings of a thousand hells in my mind. Since 1871 you have been my friend, and I regret to refund every dollar I had on earth by a man who had me in his power and I dare not say a word against him, but Jesus Christ, he has died for me for the last time, and he will have the pleasure of knowing that he has driven me to a suicide's grave. I am a Union State's prisoner, which I do not deserve, for, as God is to Judge, I am innocent of the crime of which he has me charged, but it is a long story that I cannot prove. St. George, Wash. Irving and Washington that I loved, to my knowledge, committed a crime that would send me to State's prison. But I am ruined by an infernal black scoundrel, and, perhaps, retent when he sees what he has done. I have not one dollar on earth left, and I could not leave the Chemist of evening for my life. I am sick, I am tired, I am dying, I am poisoned. I go to Bailey to get rest. I have no money, no gain without a dollar in sight, and no money to pay the rent which I owe. I have contracted debts I can never pay. I am a sick man, I am a dying man, I am a ruined man, I am a disgraced man, I am a man that dare not face his friends, I am a man that dare not face his God, I am a man that dare not face his Saviour. I am a man that dare not face his Maker. I am a man that dare not face himself. I am a man that dare not face the world. I am a man that dare not face myself. I am a man that dare not face my Maker. I am a man that dare not face my Saviour. I am a man that dare not face my God. I am a man that dare not face myself. I am a man that dare not face myself. I am a man that dare not face myself