Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - NOV. 21, 1879.

WE are compelled to postpone the publication of Senator Bayard's reception speech at Wilmington, Del., until next week.

JOHN HAY has been appointed Assistant Secretary of State by Mr. Hayes, in place of Frederick W. Seward, resigned. It is unnecessary to state that Hay lives in Ohio that prolific mother of officeholders.

JOHN KELLY'S vote in the State of New York is almost 80,000, and although Cornell, Conklings's candidate, is elected Governor, he falls below the combined Democratic vote of Robinson and Kelly about 40,000. And yet this miserable failure is called a Republican victory!

HENRY WARD BEECHER doesn't exactly like, and it is not much wonder that he don't, to believe in the existence of a personal hell. In his sermon on last Sunday week he exclaimed: "If I thought that a God stood at the door where men go out of life to strike them down to an eternal hell, my soul would cry out, 'Let there be no God!'"

ON Saturday last, W. C. Roane, a colored lawyer of Richmond, Va., was admitted to practise at the bar of the Court of Appeals, which is the highest judicial tribunal of that Commonwealth. The motion for his admission was made in most complimentary terms by a son of ex-Governor Henry A. Wise. This is another Southern outrage which calls trumpet-tongued for the prompt interference of the Nation, with a big N. Wise was a Southern Brigadier, and is evidently plotting another rebellion.

UNDER the provisions of the Philadelphia Recorder bill, the Recorder has the appointment of three mercantile appraisers for that city, and the State Treasurer has the appointment of two, and Amos C. Noyes, the present Democratic State Treasurer, has seen proper, for reasons entirely beyond the comprehension of ordinary mortals, to appoint as one of the two appraisers within his control, the notorious and sweet-scented political profligate, Sam Josephs. The Democracy of the State had a right to expect better things from "Square Timber" Noyes. It is an appointment not fit to have been made.

EDWARD ATKINSON, of Boston, who is accepted as undoubted authority on such subjects, says that the whole cotton crop of the world could be raised on a section of Texas *less than one-fourth of its area*. The significance of this statement becomes manifest when another fact is remembered, which is that if Texas was divided into four States, as it eventually will be, each of them would be as large as Pennsylvania. One of the main issues in the Presidential campaign of 1844, when Polk and Clay were the opposing candidates, was the annexation of Texas, which was warmly espoused by the Democratic party and as bitterly opposed by its enemies.

JOHN SHERMAN'S colored friend, the notorious Eliza Pinkston, who figured so dramatically before the Louisiana Returning Board, has at last come to grief, as was to have been expected. A special dispatch from Canton, Mississippi, states that on Saturday last she was arrested at that place on a charge of having murdered her husband, who died suddenly on the morning of that day. They had been married only two years, had frequent quarrels, and separated two weeks ago. They met on Friday, when their quarrels were renewed, and Pinkston died on the following day. The manner of his death is not stated, and the case was undergoing an investigation before a coroner's jury.

IN referring last week to Simon Cameron's tribute in a railroad car to the "electrifying midnight speech in the Senate of the late Zachariah Chandler, on [the proposition of the Democrats *to pension Jeff Davis*," we stated, calling things by their right name, that "if Cameron said this, he was simply lying and he knew it." As an offset to this, and by way of confession and avoidance, the Johnstown *Tribune* boasts that "no man ever received such great honors at the hands of the people of Pennsylvania as has Simon Cameron." To which we reply, "'tis true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true," but the honors never came from the *people*, having always been wrung from a venal Legislature from his first to his last election to the Senate. Does the *Tribune* also assert that the Democratic members of the Senate proposed to pass a bill pensioning Jeff Davis? If they did, it is a matter of record and the *Tribune* can easily prove it. Let it therefore make Cameron's charge good if it can. We know very well what he meant by his railroad car talk, but in the shape in which he saw proper to put it, we repeat that his statement is a bald, unmitigated falsehood.

THE Commission appointed to investigate the facts connected with the murder of Indian agent Meeker in Colorado by the Utes, met at Los Pinos agency, in that Territory, the latter part of last week. Chief Ouray, who is a man of intelligence, owns a farm, and lives like a white man, administers the oath to the Indian witnesses, which being interpreted is as follows: "By the heavens above; by the earth that will receive me; by the Great Spirit that looks down upon me, I dare not speak any thing but the truth." Douglas, Johnson, and Sowawick, three of the prominent Utes who were at White River at the time of the massacre, were examined up to Tuesday last, but they seem to have lost their memories, all of them swearing that they didn't know any thing about it. Chief Jack, who according to Miss Meeker's statement was the ringleader, has found it convenient to take a trip to the South, and will of course remain out of the way. Ouray declares that he will unearth the guilty parties if it takes him all winter. His prospects of success are by no means flattering as far as he has progressed.

WE PUBLISH, as we promised last week, on our fourth page, the rules relating to the delegate elections and the holding of Democratic conventions in Clearfield county. We do so simply that Democrats may read them and know what they are, in the event of an effort being made to introduce the system into this county. That such an intention is entertained in some quarters we very well know, but what it will result in remains to be seen. There is only one way to ascertain the wishes of the Democracy of the county on the subject of changing the mode of nominating candidates for office, and that is for the County Committee to submit the matter to a vote of the Democratic electors of the county early next spring, permitting them to vote either for the present system, the Crawford county system, or the Clearfield system. In taking the preliminary steps required to enable the Democracy to hold such an election, Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Chairman of the County Committee must necessarily be the active agent. What his views are in regard to the necessity of a change we are unable to say, as we have not yet consulted him on the subject, but propose to do so in due season. We have not time now to discuss the Clearfield plan further than to say, that under its operation, taking Dill's vote last year as the basis, Allegheny, Carroll, Clearfield, and Washington townships, and also the First ward of Conemaugh borough, are the only districts in the county that would be entitled to an additional delegate. Starting out with *two* delegates from each district, is merely an arbitrary rule and does not in our view meet the inequality so much complained of in this county, where there are so many districts having a very small Democratic vote. This is a feature in the system, however, that could be easily changed, as we will hereafter point out. We will only repeat what we said last week, that the system just as it is has worked well in Clearfield and has given very general satisfaction to the Democrats of that county. Whatever can be said either for or against it ought to be urged upon the Democrats of the county before they are called upon to vote on the question, in the event of that contingency taking place.

IT SEEMS that the Grant reception Committee at Chicago resorted to the low expedient, in order to give a boost to the third term project, of addressing prominent men throughout the country asking them to send their congratulations on Grant's safe return to the United States. Gen. James Longstreet in his reply nominates Grant for a third term, "to ennoble the nation" (with a small n), as he profoundly states it. Longstreet is now postmaster of the obscure village of Greenville in Georgia, but during the glorious days of Grant he held a good government office at New Orleans, and would of course expect to be again provided for if Grant gets back to the White House. Our own "Harry Hoyt," otherwise and in more polite phrase, Governor Hoyt, sees the Rebel Brigadier and goes several terms better in vulgar slang of his own invention. Hoyt wants him inaugurated in 1881, and says that "in 1885 sixty million of us will bid him (Grant) 'Godspeed' to the fulfillment of a perfect career." Could fawning, craven man worship find a lower depth? Why not, Mr. Hoyt, bid Grant Godspeed to the Presidency for life, for that is what you plainly meant to say? When a Governor of Pennsylvania can utter such abject servility, he has only one step further to go, and that is to join the Dutchman's party in Illinois, who at Grant's reception in one of the towns in that State last week proposed "three cheers for King Grant."

THE official vote of the State at the late election will be found published in another column. The aggregate vote is 169,750 less than it was a year ago for Governor, and 220,516 less than it was at the Presidential election in 1876. Barr's vote falls below Dill's vote of last year 75,932, or about 25 per cent. while Butler's vote falls below Hoyt's only 39,337, or about 12 per cent. These figures show that nearly *twice* as many Democrats as Republicans did not go to the election. The Greenback vote is 54,531 less than it was last year, while the Prohibition vote is only 560 votes less than it was one year ago. It is thus made apparent that the party having not the ghost of a chance of success in the State does the best voting, coming up regularly with its three thousand and odd votes.

A NEGRO in Talbot county, Maryland, voted the Democratic ticket at the late election in that State, and having done that worthy act went to his home. During the night, while he slept the sleep of the just, some of his Republican neighbors invaded his stable and wreaked vengeance on him by maiming his mule in a most cruel and barbarous manner. If this outrage had occurred in Mississippi and the owner of the mule had been a colored Republican, what a yell of horror and indignation would have been uttered by the loyal press of the North, and how feelingly and eloquently would the strong arm of Federal power, have been invoked to avenge the shameless deed! Such dastardly acts can only be prevented by a third term of Grantism.

JUDGE THURMAN feels a just pride, as well he may, in the splendid vote, 319,000, cast by the Democrats of Ohio at the October election, and has unwavering faith in the indestructibility of the party of which he is so enthusiastic a defender. One day last week a newspaper reporter said to him: "The Republicans claim that this victory of theirs wipes out the Democratic party in Ohio, Senator. Do you agree with them?" To which the nephew of Wm. Allen replied as follows:

"Wipes out the Democratic party? Why, no! The Democratic party can't be wiped out! I believe it to be indestructible. It will never die so long as we have a form of free government. You might as well try to make me believe that the world would be burned up next week as that the Democratic party can be destroyed while this Government is a Republic."

YAZOO county, Miss., where Dixon was killed, has elected a colored Democrat to the next Legislature, and several other counties in the State have done likewise.

A Tenement Horror.

FIVE LIVES LOST THROUGH A FIRE.

A special New York dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times*, dated Nov. 14th, says:

Half a dozen or more families went to sleep in the tenement house at No. 82 Cannon street last night. One of the families never left the house alive. At two o'clock this morning the house was in flames. Four people were suffocated and Jos. Botzkie, who jumped from a window, was killed. Mary Babisky, who also jumped, was severely if not fatally injured, and a fireman who bravely went to the rescue of the dying people in the top of the tenement, was terribly burned. The building itself was only partially destroyed. No. 82 Cannon street is a four-story brick building. An upholstery store is on the ground floor. A flight of steps leads from it to the second floor, where a family named Cohen have lived in three rooms for the past thirteen weeks. Cohen is a tailor and worked at No. 2-5 Houston street. His family, as well as himself, were Poles and could not speak English. They had three children, and all of them were unpopular and were regarded with suspicion by their neighbors. In the third story lived Mary Babisky, with her child. She was a widow. Still further up, in under the roof, Joseph Botzkie lived with his wife, Mena, his sons, Chas., aged seven, and Frank, aged three. Here also lived Mary Gounder, the mother-in-law of Joseph Botzkie, a widow, seventy years of age.

JUMPING FROM THE WINDOW.

It was John King, who runs the upholstery store on the ground floor, who discovered the fire. He was asleep on the third floor when the smoke awoke him. He gave the alarm and the engines responded promptly. The flames were issuing from the second floor, which had been occupied by the Cohen family, consisting of the father, about thirty-five years old, his wife, Lena, aged twenty-nine years, and their children, the youngest an infant in arms. These people did not occupy their rooms last night, and neighbors report that during the afternoon they were seen carrying away their clothing and other property in bundles. It is supposed that Cohen set fire to the premises, and he and his wife are under arrest. The excitement among the inmates of the tenement house was intense. Many of them succeeded in getting out, but when the Widow Babisky was aroused by the cries of fire she ran to the stairway, and was met by the flames. Then quickly shutting the door, she reached the window and called for help. The walls in her room gave evidence that they must have been filled with smoke, but no fire had reached them. The woman, terrified probably at the roar of the flames and the prospect of a terrible death, jumped. She fell heavily, and was taken up and carried to the hospital, suffering from internal injuries, which are likely to prove fatal. Her little child was rescued by the firemen.

JOSEPH BOTZKIE'S DEATH.

But it was in the fourth story that the flames did their greatest work of death. In the front room slept Joseph Botzkie and his wife, and in a side room his two children. His aged mother-in-law occupied a small bed in the room adjoining. The husband appears to be the only one who was roused in time to make a fight for his life. The fire when discovered was blazing up the stairway and had burned its way almost through his door, preceded by the deadly smoke that stole upon the sleepers and dulled their senses to the danger.—When the cries of the neighbors brought the police and firemen to the house Botzkie was seen rushing wildly to the window of his bed room and returning as if endeavoring to drag something with him. The smoke drove him back, but he turned again. This time a sheet of flames shot into his face, and with a despairing cry he seized the window-frame and sprang out. The distance was not so great, but in his descent the man's feet hit against the window below and he fell the rest of the way head downward. He struck the pavement with a sickening thud and was almost instantly killed. He had done his best to save his family, but the work of the flames was too quick. Then Patrick Lynch, a fireman attached to Engine No. 11, undertook to do what the husband had failed in doing. Three times he reached the fourth floor and tried to rescue the woman and children. Each time he was driven back. It was a brave and daring attempt, and the fireman nearly lost his own life. He was driven at last to a fire-escape, and while descending the flames leaped out upon him, and he was borne away to the hospital, suffering from the flames he had inhaled.

FOUR DEAD BODIES.

There was the greatest excitement in the neighborhood when it was discovered that five people had lost their lives, and a crowd of spectators surrounded the building. After the flames had been extinguished an investigation was made. When at length the top floor had been reached not a sign of life was visible. The firemen pushed open a door and four bodies closely huddled together on the bed met their eyes. Half conscious and struggling to rouse herself, with the cries of her husband ringing in her ears from the window whence he made his ineffectual attempts to go to her assistance, the wife had rolled upon the floor and reached her children's room, her first thought being for them. There the smoke had overcome her, and, with her last effort, feeling about for her boys, she had fallen upon them and died there. Their contorted limbs showed the cause of their death. Their cheeks were slightly scorched; otherwise the fire had not touched them. The bodies were taken to the Morgue and an investigation of the cause of the fire begun. Cohen was placed under arrest, as was his wife, Lena. They denied any knowledge of the fire, and their only thought seemed to be about the insurance which they had placed on their property. No other property in the house was insured. A searching inquiry will be instituted. To-night Cohen was discharged for lack of evidence, but he will be kept under surveillance.

Pennsylvania Election—Official Returns.

Following are the official returns of the late election from all the counties, as received at the State Department, Harrisburg:

COUNTIES.	Butler, R.	Barr, D.	Smith, N.	Hollinger, P.
Adams	2570	2378	118	..
Allegheny	17913	11199	1435	78
Armstrong	3742	3037	692	..
Beaver	3367	2105	127	13
Bedford	2873	2995	60	2
Berks	4982	6325	260	4
Blair	3022	2136	274	51
Bradford	4588	2140	434	210
Bucks	5926	6243	..	28
Butler	2466	2109	252	5
Cambria	2514	3117	310	22
Cameron	427	202	19	..
Carbon	1926	2233	180	67
Centre	1776	2710	299	61
Chester	6823	5988	72	251
Clarion	1338	2010	247	4
Clearfield	1572	2404	427	..
Clinton	1327	1889	61	66
Columbia	1160	2341	578	210
Crawford	3366	4201	1583	27
Cumberland	2813	2407	118	32
Dauphin	3139	3216	300	32
Delaware	3192	1687	55	49
Elk	976	881	147	..
Erie	3281	3248	788	71
Fayette	2864	3940	345	6
Forest	270	360	266	2
Franklin	3230	4768	63	20
Fulton	502	829	..	5
Greene	1332	2378	54	10
Huntingdon	2968	1474	281	3
Indiana	2722	848	176	..
Jefferson	1821	1976	185	1
Juniata	1466	1704	184	..
Lackawanna	3784	3813	1019	140
Lancaster	11705	5393	48	102
Lawrence	2803	1951	188	107
Lebanon	3655	2167	23	40
Lehigh	3407	3708	6	15
Luzerne	7042	8738	3538	31
Lycoming	2639	2445	550	132
McKean	990	870	103	2
Mercer	3522	2993	465	242
Mifflin	1221	1276	10	16
Monroe	399	1371	23	6
Montgomery	6777	6890	111	10
Montour	497	887	288	14
Northampton	2691	3224	15	47
Northumberland	2593	3843	214	73
Perry	2628	2349	..	109
Philadelphia	74126	44935	299	104
Pike	249	651	..	..
Potter	720	370	239	..
Schuylkill	4036	4817	2581	54
Snyder	1406	839	40	78
Somerset	2398	1271	..	6
Sullivan	296	442	75	1
Susquehanna	3258	2137	326	66
Tioga	3720	1890	1855	103
Union	1727	1330	40	71
Venango	2979	1780	446	115
Warren	2344	860	1285	15
Washington	5374	4793	279	..
Wayne	1904	1903	206	153
Westmoreland	5099	5472	812	..
Wyoming	1024	1317	6	25
York	4458	5754	5	3
Total	280153	221715	27207	3219
Scattering, 85.				

—The Chicago stock yards are the most extensive in America, or probably in the world. They have 1,000 cattle pens, 1,200 hog and sheep pens, and stabling for 1,200 horses. Fifteen hundred cars of stock can be unloaded and cared for daily. The system of railways extending into different parts of the Western States, thousands of miles, center there. They occupy 350 acres of land, and cost nearly $5,000,000. Their repairs cost about $150,000 annually, and it requires 700 men constantly employed in and about the yards to do the work required. They will accommodate about 10,000 cattle, 120,000 hogs, 5,000 sheep, and 1,000 horses at one time. The pens for hogs and sheep are covered; those for cattle are not covered.

Loss of Personal Identity.

REPORT OF A CURIOUS AND INTERESTING CASE IN BELMONT COUNTY, OHIO.

Dr. A. H. Heweter, of St. Clairsville, Ohio, has contributed to the *Hospital Gazette* of New York City the following account of a curious case of loss of personal identity, the victim being now under his care in the County Infirmary in that town:

"I have under my care, as physician for our County Infirmary, a very interesting case. There is no discoverable bodily disease, but a very peculiar mental state. The patient has lost all knowledge of his personal identity; does not know who he is, where he came from, or whither he was going. He became an inmate of our infirmary about nine months since. The following is his history since taken in charge by our county officials. All previous to that is a blank to himself and entirely unknown to us:

"About the time referred to, nine months since, he found himself standing upon the depot platform in Bellaire City with a little money in his pocket, and a small traveling bag in his hand.—This bag contained a change of linen, pair of scissors, and some blank paper like that used by editors. His clothes were quite genteel, and the underwear in his valise was neat and clean. His entire appearance was that of a well cared for gentleman ready for business. There was no name on any property about him indicating who he was, except on some part of his effects was the name Ralph. This is what he is called in the infirmary.

"After thinking and thinking while at the depot, he at last went to the nearest hotel, and gave the landlord a candid statement of his very strange condition. He asked for a bed, said he had a little money, that he would be no trouble, and that he felt sure this strange mental sickness would soon pass off. The landlord became interested in his case. The same day a gentleman came to Bellair to lecture on temperance. Stopping at the same hotel, he soon made the acquaintance of Ralph and invited him to attend the lecture. While attentively listening, some impulse came over him which he could not resist, and he found himself out in the street smashing the saloon windows with a big club. The roughs ran out, beat and abused him badly, breaking the neck of the humerus, and beating one side all black and blue. This brought him into the hands of the police. But the lecturer, the doctor, the landlord, and Mayor all became interested in finding out who he was. They made every effort, but utterly failed.

"He certainly is a man of more than ordinary ability; has had quite an extensive knowledge of business, and is very expert with the pen. Some think that he must have been connected with the press. Others, a clerk in some calling in which the use of the pen and figuring was the daily habit. In this way alone can they explain his great expertness. His knowledge is entirely correct upon all matters disconnected with the question of identity. He has the use of his mental powers in all other directions. I made him, after having the best evidence of his fitness, my assistant. He has put up all the medicine, &c. I procured him 'Parish's Pharmacy,' and in a remarkably short time he was able to fill any prescription I required, and in many other ways to assist me.

"So great is his general knowledge, and so correct all his recollections of general events, and all special duties imposed upon him, that many were skeptical, and believed him to be feigning. But, after nine months close observation, we are all forced to believe what he says—a man with no knowledge of his personal identity. He is about fifty years of age; rather spare; has dark hair, well sprinkled with gray, and is quite a gentleman in appearance. He has made himself so useful, agreeable, and so anxious to return all he can for the benefits he has received, that he was presented with a new suit of clothes, and directed to eat at the Superintendent's table. I report the case both on account of its psychological interest and that possibly it may lead to his identity."

THE Washington reporter of the New York *World* called one day last week upon Rev. J. A. Walter, of St. Patrick's church in the former city, to learn what truth there was, if any, in the story now going the rounds of the papers that he, Walter, who was the spiritual adviser of Mrs. Surratt, had been insulted by Gen. Hancock prior to the execution of that unfortunate lady. The reporter says:

Father Walter is a tall, square-shouldered man, with enough fire in his face and vigor in his movements to make one almost wish that he and Gen. Hancock could put on the gloves together, they are so nearly matched. "I am glad you came," he said, "for this isn't the first of these flings at General Hancock. I have blamed myself often for not declaring the truth in the matter, for I am the only one who should tell it, so far as it concerns myself. Yet, being a priest, I have felt bound to hold my peace. Besides, so far no tangible harm has resulted from silence. For some weeks back though, I have seen that circumstances might arise which should change my determination; this attack seems to me to call for the kind of response that will make such objection to General Hancock impossible in the future. That is what I said to-day to Bishop Keane, of Richmond, when I informed him that I had about decided to brand all such stories as false over my own signature."

"Would you object to doing it now?" the reporter asked. "Not at all," Father Walter replied, and seating himself at a table he wrote this denial:

Truth and justice compel me to deny the statement with reference to General Hancock's participation in the execution of Mrs. Surratt, which appeared in the Washington *Post* of this morning. I attended Mrs. Surratt on that occasion and met with no interference on the part of General Hancock. General Hancock had great sympathy for this unfortunate lady and waited until the last moment, hoping for a reprieve. I consider it an act of justice to General Hancock that this statement should be made. J. A. WALTER,

Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Washington.

"There. That is the first statement I have made for the public in all these years," Father Walter said, a trifle sadly. "I hope it may be the means of enough good to compensate for all the harm that these stories have done."

An assertion made to-day by an ex-army officer was abundantly corroborated in the War Department that so strong was General Hancock's hope for a reprieve for Mrs. Surratt that on the day of the execution he stationed relays of cavalry along the streets from the White House to the Arsenal, that no delay might ensue in communicating the fact. In the Arsenal are photographs of the scaffold at the time of the execution. They show Father Walter at Mrs. Surratt's side.

A THRILLING RESCUE.—A woman who lives in Ashville, Ala., writes to the *Ægis* of that place of the miraculous rescue of her little three-year-old boy from drowning. The child fell down a well, the depth of which was thirty feet. The mother saw him go down. She says:

"On reaching the well I was just in time to see him rise to the top of the water. I was alone, save three other little children whom I sent for help. I had, amid all the anguish of my soul, presence of mind enough to let the bucket down and tell him to take hold of it, which he did. After some minutes he let loose from weakness, sank again, except his little head. I lowered the bucket lower, telling him to take hold of the rope. He ran his hand through a ring tied on for the purpose of sinking the bucket and caught the ball, and there he held on for one and a half hours, begging me all the time in his baby talk to come down and help him out. I would say: 'Hold on, Robbie, I will,' he would reply. At length a lady came to my assistance, and we took a rope and made a noose on the end of it, and letting it down told him what to do. He put his foot through the noose and drew it up around his knee. I asked him if he could hold on. He said he could hold on to the bucket, 'daw me out.' He holding the bucket, the rope around his leg, I telling him not to let go, we drew him up until I could reach his little shivering hands. Thus I saved my little baby from drowning. Safe to my breast I clasped his little shivering body and praised God for his mercies."

THE tug Seymour of Ogdensburg, left Cape Vincent on Monday, with four tugs, three dredges and eight scows in tow for Buffalo. During the night a gale on Lake Ontario was encountered, and three of the tugs and all of the dredges and scows were lost. One tug was picked up next day, and the Seymour arrived at Sackett's Harbor. Of the crews only six persons were saved. The Seymour had fine weather until after passing Galloup Islands, off Sackett's Harbor, when the gale from the northeast with a heavy snow storm set in. The tug and tow got within five or six miles of Oswego when the lights were lost. The steamer endeavored to hold the fleet until daylight, but the sea and gale scattered it. Thirty-one persons, including three women and one girl, were drowned. The tug Charles M. Riter, of Buffalo, which was picked up on the lake and towed into Oswego, N. Y., on Tuesday was abandoned when half full of water. The engineer was saved and taken to Sackett's Harbor.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The General Thomas bronze statue was successfully placed in position at Washington on Saturday.

—Joseph Abair, of Winooski, Vermont, is the father of a boy six years old that weighs one hundred and five pounds.

—Governor Croswell has appointed Fernando C. Beaman United States Senator, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Chandler.

—Mrs. Rebecca Dwyer, wife of a farmer living in Greenwich, Kings county, Canada, was attacked by a ram in a field one day last week, and butted to death.

—There are a half-dozen men in Parker City who are worth half a million apiece, and any number who have retired. Yet they say there is nothing in oil.

—The venerable Peter Hay died in Philadelphia Saturday morning, aged 91 years. He was President of the Pennsylvania Association of Soldiers of the war of 1812.

—General Grant has notified Mayor Stokely, of Philadelphia, through Mr. George W. Childs, of the *Ledger*, that he expects to be in Philadelphia by the 16th of December.

—The Austrian Emperor has forwarded as a present to the new Catholic Cathedral of Boston an album worth $1,000. It is to be sold at auction for the benefit of the building.

—A girl in South Oil City has recovered the use of an arm which has been useless for years from paralysis. The arm was broken, and after healing from the resetting its use returned.

—Drews and Stichler, two of the murderers of Raber, were hanged at Lebanon, Pa., on Friday, and Myron Buel was hanged at Cooperstown, N. Y., for the killing of Miss Richards.

—Hon. Eugene Hale, of Maine, will retire from politics, it is rumored, and give his whole attention to the management of the large estate left by his father-in-law, the late Senator Chandler.

—Joseph Ramsey, jr., late superintendent of the Pittsburgh, New Castle & Lake Erie road, formerly superintendent of the Bell's Gap railroad, has been appointed to a similar position on the Pittsburgh Southern.

—John C. Hatfield, of Clermount county, O., while at work Friday at the bottom of a twenty-four foot well, had a two hundred pound stone dropped on him by men working a windlass. He was fatally crushed.

—A boy of Baldwin township, Allegheny county, disagreed with his father and went to live with his aunt. The father has sued his sister for damages incurred by the boy's absence, which he estimates at $8 per week.

—Colonel John Hay, a private Secretary of President Lincoln, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of State, vice Frederick W. Seward, who retires in obedience to private demands upon his time and attention.

—Some millers of St. Louis have closed their mills and others are to follow, and to remain closed until the price of wheat declines. The cause of this action is that flour is below the price of wheat and can only be made at a loss.

—Friday morning last, about half-past ten o'clock, James Atwood committed suicide at Braddock by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor, dying instantly. The deceased was of English birth, and about fifty-five or sixty years of age.

—A check swindler has been operating in several counties in this State recently, by paying part cash on purchases of cattle, the remainder in checks on banks in which he has no deposits. The extent of his swindling operations amounts to thousands of dollars.

—Miss Nannie Smith has just been admitted to the Keokuk, Iowa, bar. The local paper says the male lawyers showed no jealousy whatever, the presiding judge descended from the bench to shake hands with her, and the lawyers subsequently gave her a banquet.

—Some months ago a number of persons who call themselves Second Adventists predicted that the world would come to an end on the 13th of November, 1879. But it appears that doomsday did not arrive according to promise. It's a great pity that so many people should be so often disappointed.

—John Graffa, a German farmer of the vicinity of Lancaster, O., was attacked on Saturday night, robbed of $20, and so badly beaten that he died Sunday morning. He recovered consciousness sufficiently to name Jack Rauch as one of his assailants, and Rauch and five others were arrested and charged with the crime.

—John T. Griffin, a Democrat, declared elected to the State Senate in the Portsmouth (Va.) district, has magnanimously refused to accept the certificate awarded him, holding that he is not entitled to the seat, as Jonathan R. Bosch, his Republican competitor, received the larger vote, if all the ballots cast under several different sets of initials were counted for him.

—Much excitement has been aroused in social circles in New York by a report brought by persons who have just arrived from Europe to the effect that Miss Laura Sickles, daughter of General Daniel E. Sickles, had eloped from Paris with a married man on the eve of her proposed departure for this country with her father. Miss Sickles is twenty-six years of age and is said to be highly accomplished.

—Mrs. Emily Smalley, widow of a soldier, was shot through the head by her ten-year-old son at Lowell, O. She had drawn a pension of $1,500, had deposited $1,000 in the bank and kept $500, and for fear of being robbed on the way to her home had bought a revolver, which she laid on the table on arriving there. Her little boy picked it up, and while handling it one chamber was discharged, with the result stated.

Wong Ching Foo is an educated Chinaman, who is said to have undertaken to bring about a revolution in the Flowery Kingdom. Failing, as many patriots have done, from the premature explosion of his mouth, he fled to this country and sought refuge in Chicago. A few days ago a plot was discovered among the other Chinese in that city to abduct Wong Ching Foo that he might be sent back to China to be beheaded.

—As to the places for holding the next Republican National Convention, it is understood that Secretary Sherman's friends will work to have Cleveland chosen; the friends of Blaine prefer Chicago, while the friends of General Grant say they will be satisfied with either Chicago or Saratoga. It is the impression that the convention will be made about next May. The friends of General Grant are anxious for an early convention.

—A despatch from Petersburg, Va., says the drouth which has prevailed to such an alarming extent in that section of the State during the past three months is causing great anxiety and uneasiness. Wells and streams are drying up, and in some adjacent counties people are compelled to travel miles in vehicles in search of water for family use. In several of the Petersburg churches on Sunday prayers were offered for the much needed rain.

—Charles Schurer was shot and instantly killed at his boarding-house in Newport, Ky., Friday morning, by Miss Anna Hoff. She called on him, accompanied by her brother, and demanded that he fulfill his promise to marry her. He contemptuously refused, and she fired the pistol which she held under her shawl, and he fell dead. Miss Hoff gave herself up. She says he ruined her under promise of marriage, and she does not regret her act. Schurer was a saloonkeeper in Cincinnati.

—James P. Ferguson killed J. H. Coombs, in Main street, Hopkinsville, Ky., on Thursday evening last. Ferguson went to town to compel Coombs to marry his sister, whom he had betrayed. The latter refused, and Ferguson bought a double-barreled shotgun, loaded it with buckshot, and shot Coombs as he was standing in the door of his store. The shot entered the back of Coombs' head, killing him instantly. Ferguson gave himself up, and says that he does not regret the deed.

—A preacher the other day laid his hand patronizingly on the shoulder of a young Democrat who is a member of his church, and said: "I cannot understand how a Christian can be a Democrat." The young man replied: "So long as Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, the most audacious infidel of the United States, stands out a conspicuous member of the Republican party, I can well understand how a Christian can be a Democrat." This brought the conversation to an abrupt termination.

—The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says that Rev. Marcus Ormond, living at Burgettstown, on the Panhandle Railroad, and who is well known in that city and vicinity, is suffering from a very peculiar misfortune. He some time ago met with the loss of his house by fire, and his library was destroyed at the same time. This weighed upon his mind to such an extent as to seriously impair his mental faculties. He then became ill of fever, and when he recovered his general health, he discovered that he had lost all his fine education, not even being able to read. He is now endeavoring to regain his lost knowledge by studying the alphabet, commencing at the very foot of the ladder of learning, as a child would do.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence (R. I.) *Journal*.

EE EE NN N L A RRRR GGG EEEE DDD RRRR EEEE FFFF II TTTTT TTTTT EEEE DDD
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THE GREAT DRY GOODS AND OUTFITTING HOUSE

OF PHILADELPHIA,

COVERING THE BLOCK FROM THIRTEENTH STREET TO NEW CITY HALL, AND FROM CHESTNUT STREET, THROUGH ENTRANCE, EXTENDING TO MARKET STREET.

The Space Occupied on Ground Floor is 95,250 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Galleries is 36,805 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Basement is 45,870 Feet.
Giving a Grand Total of 179,025 Square Feet, amounting to 4 11-100 Acres, all in active use in Retailing DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Formal Opening

—OF THE—

REFITTED AND ENLARGED HOUSE

IS NOW AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT!

Though our vast premises seemed abundantly large for our business, yet the wonderful increase of the past year made it necessary to provide additional accommodations. Spacious Galleries, of easy access, commanding fine views of the busy place, have been erected to afford required room. Other changes have been made that will give comfort to the thousands who like the Grand Depot and approve of its methods of business.

The Millinery, Upholstery, House Supply and China Departments are greatly enlarged.

A new and comfortable Ladies' Room has been provided, where those who buy at the various counters and desire to pay for all at one time, can get the goods and make payments without delay.

The New Stations to Receive Cash, and the Electric Bells to call Cash Boys, will prevent delays in making change. We are confident that the time taken is not any more than is requisite to conduct business by a safe system to sell cheaply.

We mean to meet every expressed wish of our customers, if in our power, both in the stock on sale and in the conveniences of the establishment. None but Courteous Clerks and Experienced Heads of Departments shall hold places in the Grand Depot, if we know it. By truly serving our customers we hope to prove the value of the plans we have fixed upon that have only as yet been partially developed. Without disparaging others we propose to attend strictly to developing the business of the Grand Depot.

The first markets in the world, the places where goods are produced, are being visited by our buyers, who are expert. Without intermediate profits we will transfer the goods to our counters and give them to our customers with one fair profit.

Our relations with foreign houses are now being rapidly perfected.

No subterfuges will be permitted in selling goods. The customers who buy of us will buy fairly, and, even after they have bought, may return the goods if they desire, though the article be a silk velvet cloak pattern or a satin dress pattern. We mean to deal liberally with our customers, because they deal liberally with us. We will trust our customers to do right by us, and ask them to trust us to do right by them. When we fail to do this, we ask that it may be pointed out.

THERE ARE NOW FORTY DEPARTMENTS.

No. 1.
A.—SILKS AND VELVETS.
Located in front of the Chestnut Street Entrance, with excellent light, a full stock of about $100,000 on hand, all the best staple makes of Black and Colored Silks, with the choicest and scarcest novelties. To be reliable in this class of goods is a very difficult thing, as there is such an adulteration in silk materials, but we guarantee all that we sell. A dark room is adjacent to show colors by gaslight.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 2.
B.—BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.
Directly across the aisle from Silks is the large and splendid Department. We are building up a reputation for long-wearing fabrics in Black Goods. Those who, from choice or otherwise, wear black will be astonished at the assortment kept and the moderation of prices.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 3.
C.—DRESS GOODS.
Eleven entire counters are devoted to these goods, making 660 feet solely for the sale of Ladies' Dress Goods. This would make one counter, if put in line, that would stretch along Chestnut street from Fifth to Sixth street, the entire length of the Stack House opposite, and from the *Ledger* Building half-way to the *Press* Building, 1½ squares long. Of course there is every variety of Dress Goods, from 8c per yard to 5 cents per yard, and oftentimes the prices are from 5 to 50 per cent. less than is asked elsewhere.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 4.
D.—GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
In the first place