Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 30, 1880.

RANDALL L. GIBSON, who at present represents the First Louisiana district in Congress, was last week elected by the Legislature of that State to succeed Kellogg, carpet-bagger, in the U. S. Senate, and John Z. George was elected by the Legislature of Mississippi to succeed Bruce, the colored Senator from that State. Both are men of ability and high personal character, but having been identified with the "Lost Cause," the loyal yell about confederate brigadiers will again resound throughout the land.

WHAT has become of Gov. Hoyt's portion of the "sixty millions of us" about whom he telegraphed or wrote to the Grant reception committee at Chicago, as anxiously waiting for a third term in 1880 and a fourth term after that? There don't seem to have been any of *his* big crowd around last week in any part of the State; at least not at any of the meetings of Republican County Committees. If any committee of that kind in any part of the State has elected Grant delegates to Don Cameron's Harrisburg convention, it has been kept remarkably quiet.

THE Philadelphia *Record* Almanac for 1880, its first venture in that line, is a very neat production and shows commendable care in its preparation. It contains a large number of well executed engravings representing scenes in the national history of the country, and is replete with historical facts, political statistics, and other useful information. The *Record* claims an average daily circulation of over 54,000 copies, and for *one cent*, its price per copy, or $3 a year, furnishes more news and general information than any other paper in the United States. Its editorial department is very ably conducted, and taken in all its aspects as a newspaper the *Record* cannot be excelled.

IT affords us pleasure to once more remark that away down east, in the State of Maine, peace still continues to prevail, and that her two Governors and two Legislatures are getting along as well as could be expected. Towards the close of last week, Davis, the Republican Governor, was deluded into the belief that the bloody Greenbackers and Democrats intended marching upon Augusta and seizing the State capitol. Gatling guns were planted around the building, and all the available military called out. The hoax was soon discovered, the scare subsided, and order again reigned along the Kennebec. On Tuesday evening the Supreme Court decided that the Fusion Legislature was not a legal body, whereupon Smith, Fusionist, declared, if reports be true, that he had got through playing Governor and intended to go home. By the time the last act in this Maine comedy is played out, the taxpayers of the State will have learned how thoroughly absurd are its election laws, and will wonder how they failed to discover the fact long ere this.

THE Pittsburgh *Post* insists that although the delegates from this county to the Democratic State Convention were instructed for Hancock, the people of the county, and certainly one of the delegates, are for Tilden. It is barely possible that the *Post* in its blind devotion to Mr. Tilden, knows more about the weight of Democratic sentiment in Cambria than the Democrats of the county themselves do. There are a good many newspaper editors in this State who think they know all about the preferences of the Democracy in any given county for the Presidency, but they really don't know anything more about them than they do about the Choctaw language. This paper, for several good and sufficient reasons, is for Horatio Seymour, but we do not claim that the Democracy of the county are for him. They may be for Tilden, but no living man can speak knowingly on the subject; or they may prefer Hancock, or Bayard, or Thurman, or Hendricks.—One of the delegates, Mr. David Humphreys, may be a Tilden man, as the *Post* avers, and it would be a strange thing if he, like every other Democrat, had no preference among the different candidates. But if Mr. Humphreys was not instructed, he has too much political experience to espouse the cause of Tilden, or that of any other man, in the State Convention, unless he believed that his nomination was the best and strongest that could be made. We can say the same thing, we think, for Mr. John Somerville, the other delegate.—Neither of them will rush to a conclusion without due consideration.

JUDGE PATTERSON, of Lancaster county, entered a rule last week on Messrs. Steinman and Hensel, editors of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, who happen also to be members of the bar of that county, to show cause why they should not answer for contempt of Court, and why their names should not be stricken from the list of attorneys.—The alleged contempt consists in certain strictures on the Court by the *Intelligencer*, in reference to the peculiar manner in which a whiskey prosecution was disposed of with the consent of Judge Patterson. If His Honor believed that the article in the *Intelligencer* was libellous, he had precisely the same remedy as any other man has, and if he was afraid to submit his case to the judgment of a jury, he will find, we doubt not, before he gets through with his star chamber proceeding against Steinman and Hensel *as editors*, that he committed the greatest mistake of his life. If lawyers can be stricken from the roll of attorneys simply because of their criticism of a Court as editors, that fact ought to be ascertained and made clear by the highest judicial authority in the State. An act of Assembly was passed last May on this very subject, of which the editors of the *Intelligencer* will, of course, at the proper time avail themselves, should it become necessary. Who struck the immortal Billy Patterson has never yet been found out, and the great question now to be determined is, did Steinman and Hensel assassinate the fame of bringing the Court of Billy's namesake into ridicule and contempt?

NO REPUBLICAN LEADER, not even John A. Logan, of Illinois, is so unblushing a demagogue as James G. Blaine. He delivered a speech at Augusta, the capital of his State, on Wednesday of last week, on the political farce that two Governors and two Legislatures have been playing there since the 7th of the present month, in which he said that "one painful and appalling feature in this remarkable political tragedy is the unanimity of the support it has received from the Democratic and Greenback leaders of Maine." What Blaine calls a "political tragedy" was the action of Gov. Garcelon and his Council in simply enforcing the election laws of Maine passed by Republican Legislatures, not in the way that Republican Governors had enforced them—that is to say, against Democrats only and for the purpose of enabling Republicans to reap the benefits of their defects—but enforcing them impartially against the members of all parties. It turned out that the Republicans suffered the most, but that was not Governor Garcelon's fault, but the fault of the Republicans themselves who made the laws. It is a refreshing thing to hear Blaine declaiming about the "painful and appalling" features of this Maine quarrel. Didn't this same trimmer, Blaine, as well as his colleague in the Senate, old Hannibal Hamlin, aid and assist in every possible way to consummate the fraud which reversed a popular majority for Tilden of over two hundred and fifty thousand, and nullified the entire vote of two States? There was nothing "painful and appalling," in Blaine's estimation, in sanctioning such a gigantic fraud as that when he and his political friends were to reap the benefit of it. And now this "plumed knight," as Bob Ingersoll styled him, is pained and appalled because a Democratic Governor and his Greenback Council enforced the Maine election laws enacted at various times by Republican Legislatures. Hypocrisy certainly could not put on a more brazen front.

FROM the action last week of quite a large number of Republican County Committees, in various parts of the State, in electing delegates to Don Cameron's third term State Convention, which will meet at Harrisburg next Wednesday, we are afraid that the tail will wag the dog, and not the dog the tail; or, in other words, that the convention will run Cameron instead of Cameron running the convention. A spirit of rebellion against a third term of Grantism has developed itself with remarkable unanimity in the Republican household from the Delaware to the Ohio, and from Bradford county in the North to the Maryland line. The Republicans almost everywhere in the State have instructed, and are still instructing, their delegates to the convention to vote for Blaine as their candidate for President, and it looks now as if they would control the convention.—If this should prove to be the result, Cameronism in this State will at last have found a grave from which there can be no resurrection. Cameron's Grant balloon went up beautifully at the beginning, carrying, as was then announced and believed, the forty-six delegates from Philadelphia, but its ballast has of late escaped so rapidly that it will probably pass off into the regions of space and never again be heard of. We are sorry for the political wrecking of the son of Simon and for the "deep damnation" of Grant's sudden taking off as a candidate by the Blaine men of this State, but cannot fail to recognize the fact that Cameron's discomfiture at Harrisburg next Wednesday, if it takes place, will sound Grant's political death-knell. We had other and quite different hopes, but such are the glorious uncertainties of political life. A slice of bread is apt to fall upon the buttered side.

"WE do not know whose ox was gored at the recent meeting of the Democratic Committee of Cambria county. Indeed, it is no part of the *Sun's* business to criticise the local management of the gallant democrats who are ever prompt to fling out their banner from the front battlements of the eternal Alleghenies. We are frank to say, however, that in our judgment it was a mistake to pass instructions committing the county to a Presidential candidate."

The above extract is taken from an article in the Altoona *Daily Sun* of Friday last. No man's ox was gored, nor was any operation of that kind thought of. If the two "visiting statesmen," one from Philadelphia and the other from Washington, to whom we briefly referred last week, had not appeared here on the day the Committee met, and avowed that they came in the interest of Mr. Tilden, no motion would have been made in the Committee instructing the two delegates to the State Convention in favor of Gen. Hancock. We are very confident of this, because it would have been regarded as manifestly improper for *twenty-six* members of the Committee, just *one-half* of the full number, to assume to speak for the Democracy of the entire county. For the reason, however, above stated, and as a fitting rebuke to outside pressure and interference, the Committee deemed it safe to endorse Gen. Hancock, a Pennsylvania soldier and statesman, and it was proper to do so under the circumstances, although we repeat, as we said last week, that no man can say with anything like accuracy who is the favorite of the Democracy of this county for the Presidency.

MR. PARNELL, the Irish Home-Rule agitator, arrived in Cleveland on Saturday last, and a telegraphic dispatch from that city states that "some of the more enthusiastic of his friends carried him from the car to his carriage."—This was a very unseemly and disgusting performance on the part of Mr. Parnell's enthusiastic friends, and with sensible people is not calculated to do that gentleman and the cause he represents anything but harm. It is a display of repulsive snobbery and craven manworship that will very seriously weaken Mr. Parnell's efforts in behalf of Ireland, if it does not bring him into contempt for permitting it. It had its counterpart, however, in this same "glorious Republic" more than forty years ago, when a set of dunkies in New York took the horses from Fanny Elsler's carriage, in which she was seated after having finished her style of ravishing dances in a theatre, and themselves dragged it to her hotel.

O'CONOR ANSWERED.

As an antidote to the gloomy prophecies of Charles O'Conor, recently published, the Lancaster *Intelligencer* directs the attention of its readers to a republication of the letter written to that paper some months ago by Judge Black on the same theme that engaged Mr. O'Conor in his letter to the Newark club. Judge Black's letter was written of course without any controversial purpose and with no regard especially to anybody's contrary view of the question; but it will serve none the less completely to meet the points raised by Mr. O'Conor, and presents forcible reasons why his pessimist view of the situation should not gain popular prevalence. Great reforms always move slowly, and though we see the uprooting of governmental evils and political wrongs with snail-like—sometimes crab-like—pace, toward the victory of popular liberty, if we do but look back to the great advance made in our position within a dozen years it will be seen that the experience of the past has a hopeful lesson for the future. The clouds have been as dark and the situation as threatening as Mr. O'Conor pictured, but he does not seem to have seen the rifts of light that have since broken through and dispersed the gloom where Judge Black's clearer eye now reaches. Up to the time that his own magnificent protest was heard in the supreme court in the Milliken case, that the remnant of civil liberty left us should be spared by the judicatory into whose hands was then committed the destiny of the nation, there had been steady progress, unstayed by law, towards a subversion of our system. That case and his victory in it for constitutional law, personal liberty, and the overthrow of the infamous system of military commissions, was the vernal equinox in our history. The brooks were not unlocked from the ice fetters at once, nor the March winds tempered, nor did the trees all of a sudden burst into bloom and the birds set to singing. But the time was at hand when a change was sure to come and the events were happening that were big with the promise of better things.

Mark the progress that Democracy has made since the time when Judge Black says the outlook for the republic was more hopeless than that of Prometheus. State after State has been wrested from Republican control until the opposition are not left in charge of more than half of them, and only intestine troubles can defeat the Democratic nominee for President. The lobby has been almost utterly scourged from the capitol, the carpet-baggers are scattered to the winds, and, whatever the theory of the Republicans, surely we have compelled them to decanter practices.

It remains for the Democracy to finish the work so auspiciously begun, and when the contest looks hopeless and ravens of ill omen croak despair, it is well for the voices of men who have seen the darker days, like Judge Black, and led us up from them, to remind the faltering of how far we have already come from Egypt on the way to the promised land.

GRANT has been in Havana for about ten days and on Thursday night of last week was pretty well shaken by an earthquake, which paid its respects to that city as well as to Cuba generally. The shaking up at Havana was a very trifling affair, however, when compared with the political earthquake that Blaine's friends got up in this State last week, which has shaken Grant completely out of his boots. Its effects for a few days were very *shocking* upon the third term crowd, and even yet its muttering thunders can be heard in certain parts of the State. Grant will leave Havana about the 12th of February for Vera Cruz, and from there intends going to the city of Mexico. His son Fred accompanies him, as he did all last summer, when Tom Bigham's "greatest man the Almighty ever made" visited Southern Europe and Asia.—Grant's son is an officer in the army, and it would be interesting to know whether there is any truth in the statement that he never failed to draw his pay while traveling in foreign countries. He played that game for some time after he left West Point and was engaged with John Sherman's nephew in the banking business in Washington, and also acting as master of ceremonies at the White House, and the presumption is that he continues to do so. The New York *Sun* could shed a great deal of light on this subject.

THE Church of St. Peter, Hatton Garden, London, on the 10th inst., had been decorated for the festivals of Christmas and the Epiphany, and the 10 o'clock Mass was being celebrated by Father Backanowski, a Polish priest. Just at the elevation of the Host a pistol shot was fired at the priest by a man in the body of the church and the bullet lodged in the altar. The acolyte who was serving Mass immediately fled into the sacristy and locked the door behind him, so the priest in following was unable to enter. Here his assailant fired two more shots. The priest then sought refuge by going behind the altar, where he was followed by the would-be-murderer, and succeeded in getting round to the front of the church and making his escape. Two more shots were fired after him, one of them piercing the back of a chair. The man rushed to the back of the altar and seizing some of the massive candlesticks dashed them to the ground, breaking them into fragments and doing other damage which will take £1,000 to replace. The Rev. Henry Vincent Arkell, hearing the shots, rushed into the church and, to the great peril of his own life, disarmed and arrested the assassin, one Alexander Schossha, a fanatic.

IMPORTANT DECISION IN THE RIOT CASES.—Judge McKennan, in the U. S. Court, Philadelphia, on Friday morning, delivered an opinion in the case of John Sherman Hall against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. This was a test suit tried in 1878 to fix the responsibility for loss by the Pittsburgh riot. A jury was dispensed with and evidence submitted to the Judge to ascertain the facts and apply the law. After reviewing the testimony, Judge McKennan concluded his opinion as follows: "Upon the whole case I am of the opinion, and so find, that the loss complained of was caused by fire, while the plaintiff's goods were in transit by the defendant, within the meaning of the exception in the bill of lading, that the defendant is not shown to have been guilty of any negligence by which the efficiency of the exception is in any way impaired, and therefore the plaintiff is not entitled to recover." It was admitted at the trial that the plaintiff's goods were destroyed by fire during the riot, and the bill of lading offered in evidence contained a clause excepting the liability of the railroad company for freight lost by fire.

WORD comes from Washington, says the Philadelphia *Record*, that ex-Governor Horatio Seymour, while positively refusing to be a candidate for the Presidential nomination, would possibly not decline if he were to be unanimously called to the position. It would then be his duty to accept. No true patriot would hesitate to be a candidate under such circumstances, unless by so doing he would establish a precedent not in harmony with the spirit of our institutions.

THE Democratic National Committee will meet at Washington on the 22d of February, to fix upon the place and time of holding the convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice President.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Ellen Shay, in the Lancaster almshouse, is 102 years of age.

—The German government intends to levy a tax on advertisements in newspapers.

—Alexander Smith, a Floyd county, Georgia, murderer, has one black and one gray eye.

—Joseph Grant and Seth De Garno were instantly killed on Saturday by the explosion of a boiler at Transfer, Pa.

—A family quarrel in Mercer county, Kentucky, resulted in the heads of the opposing families shooting themselves.

—Two boys, while playing on a pond, near Providence, R. I., on Monday, broke through the ice and were drowned.

—The age of Abraham Johnson, who lives near Scranton, is 108 years. His health is good and his memory remarkable.

—F. Statt, a German saloon-keeper in Pittsburg, quarrelled with his wife on Saturday night, and then went into the garret and hung himself.

—Jason P. Scribner was on Monday sentenced at Augusta, Me., to imprisonment for life for the murder of two of his children in May, 1878.

—Daniel Barrett, Supreme President of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of the United States and Canada, died suddenly at Medina, N. Y., on Friday.

—The grindstone of the Scranton file works at Providence, R. I., burst last Tuesday morning, instantly killing Wm. Farries, a grinder, and completely shattering the building.

—The *Western Catholic* opposes a parade on St. Patrick's Day, and advises all Irishmen to devote the proceeds of the day's labor to the relief of Irish distress. Which is a very sensible suggestion.

—Governor Smith, of Maine, is a bigger man than Governor Davis is. Smith weighs 200, and Davis only 140. The Republicans had better see that their man is kept at a safe distance from the big Fusionist.

—Lewis Browning, one of the county commissioners of Bedford county, dropped dead the other day after having aided in quelling an attack made by some young men on a school teacher in his neighborhood.

—Washington county, Blaine's native place, enthusiastically instructed its delegates to support the Maine Senator in the State convention. A poll of the county convention resulted: Blaine, 116; Grant, 15.

—John McCarty has been convicted at Ottawa, Ont., of cutting the tongue out of a horse belonging to a widow who had refused to marry him, and was sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—Sheriff Taylor, of Philadelphia, announces that he will sell on February 4, at public sale, Horticultural Hall, in consequence of the foreclosure of a mortgage for $64,180, held by the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society.

—Gen. Grant was met by an earthquake when he landed in Cuba, but the Harrisburg *Patriot* thinks it was a very mild one to that which the Blaine and Sherman men are preparing for him on his return to the United States.

—Miss Margoe, of Port Jervis, was offered $600 by an old farmer living near that place if she would marry him. She refused the offer, but finally accepted when he made the amount an even thousand. The same old story—money makes the Margoe.

—Mr. J. C. Flood, of San Francisco, has just bestowed a pleasant little amount of pin money upon his daughter, Miss Jennie Flood; he has registered $2,500,000 in United States bonds in her name. The gift provides for her an income of $100,000 a year.

—A young man named John Maguire, alias Wm. Love, has been arrested at Welland, Canada, for a murder committed in Pennsylvania seven years ago. He is supposed to belong to the Mollie Maguires. He will be held until the United States authorities are heard from.

—Important if true, says the New York *Sun*: The report from Washington that, at the approaching Pennsylvania Republican State Convention, the next friends of Grant will announce by authority that he is not a candidate for President, and that his name must not be used.

—A dispatch from Rome says that the monster Italian double turret iron clad "Duilo," the most powerful war vessel in the world in a trial on Saturday gave fourteen miles per hour, working six-sevenths of her full capacity. She has a powerful ram, and at the stern a torpedo boat.

—The steamboat Charmer, with 2,100 bales of cotton, was totally destroyed by fire, about fifteen miles above the mouth of the Red river, on Monday last. Eight lives were lost—two chambermaids, two cooks, two cabin boys, one fireman and one deck hand. The boat and cargo were valued at $130,000.

—A. W. Foster, Esq., a prominent attorney of Pittsburg, and also one of the founders of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, died in that city on Saturday after a few hours' illness. He was very popular, enjoyed a large law practice, and had held several offices under appointment from the State Government.

—Geo. W. Henderlite, a prominent Greenbacker of Virginia, who went to Washington, D. C., week before last, to attend the Greenback convention, and has been in an intoxicated condition ever since, jumped from a window in the third story of the Metropolitan Hotel Friday morning, and was instantly killed.

—General Grant has invited General Robert Patterson, his old commander in the Mexican war, to join him on his approaching tour through Mexico, and the old veteran, though now in his eighty-ninth year, has accepted. General Patterson will not go to Havana, but will join Grant on his arrival in Mexico, probably at Vera Cruz.

—The Pennsylvania Editorial Association, at its meeting in Harrisburg on Thursday of last week, elected Clayton McMichael, President; Jacob Zeigler, L. D. Woodruff and J. H. Shiebley, Vice Presidents; and R. S. Memamin, Secretary and Treasurer. It was resolved to hold its next summer excursion at Watkin's Glen and Cayuga Lake.

—Will L. Marple, a St. Louis artist, has applied for a divorce from his wife. One of his grievances is that she sent a broken frying pan to an art show, where some of his pictures were on exhibition, with a request that the hanging committee would give it a position, as "an example of the way in which the talented Mr. Marple provided for his family's necessities."

—George Brooks and his wife were prisoners in the Chattanooga jail. He was kept close in a cell, while she was given the liberty of the corridor. She flirted with the jailer and a horse thief, and the husband could see it through the bars that prevented him from interfering. His novel and torturing position drove him wild, and he committed suicide.

—Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, contemplates paying a visit to Rome shortly after Easter, his first visit to the Holy See since his elevation to the primacy of the United States. It is customary with primates to make the journey at least once every ten years, and make a statement to the Holy Father of the condition of affairs under their charge.

—The body of Mrs. Mary Latimer, of Hannibal, N. Y., was found on the beach, near Milwankee, on Friday. It had apparently been in the water two weeks, and there were several deep wounds on the head, whether from contact with ice or some sharp instrument could not be determined. Deceased was spending the winter with her cousin, Mrs. Sherman, and disappeared on the 5th inst.

—On Wednesday night four well-dressed men, apparently ordinary travellers, arrived by train, at Danforth, Iroquois county, Illinois, and soon after masked themselves and entered the lodgings of a Mr. Webber, who is over 60 years old, and after knocking him down and gagging him, blew open the safe in his room and secured $4,300 in cash, after which they escaped, leaving him securely fastened. He was released the next morning after a night of terrible suffering.

—Advices from Cherryvale, Kansas, say the building occupied by the *Globe* office, by sleeping rooms on the upper floors, and by a furniture store below, burned Thursday night, and that E. C. Henderson, foreman, and William McLain, printer, of the *Globe*, perished in the flames. An employe of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad was seriously burned. Three other men were sleeping in the building at the time, but escaped by jumping from a window.

—Matthew S. Stracy, a farmer living seven miles south of Columbia City, Ind., sold several head of stock at South Whitely, and started home last Thursday evening with the money and has been missing since then. On Friday his coat and empty pocketbook were found under Sterling's bridge, across Eel river. A hatchet and club, with blood and hair on them, were found in the water. It is now thought he was murdered and his body thrown into the river, which, however, was dragged without success.

—John Dyer, of Kendalville, Ind., desired to marry two woman—the widow Myers for the sake of the $3,000 she possessed, and Belle Bly because he loved her. He determined to get over the difficulty by marrying Mrs. Myers, killing her, and then marrying Miss Bly. The plan was partially successful, for he married Mrs. Myers, and then destroyed her by poison; but he had talked to Miss Bly in a way that aroused her suspicion, and she started an investigation that has resulted in his condemnation to the gallows.

—A rat which had been adopted by a cat at Brattleboro, Vt., last summer, was removed in June and not returned for four months. As soon as the cat spied his cage she sprang for him, but on recognizing her old protege made no further effort to harm him, and the kittens, then full grown, enjoyed an old-time frolic with him. In the evening the rat is let out and runs about the room, climbing on to people, whether friends or strangers. He appears to be destitute of fear and plays with a young cat belonging to one of the neighbors with all the freedom of a kitten. He is perfectly harmless, never being known to bite.

—Lewis Rockwell, aged 101 years, lives in a little cottage about five miles from Laxawaxen, Pa. His wife died about a year ago, at the advanced age of 96, and the old man is now left entirely alone. He has children, all of whom are well to do, but these children have so far failed to contribute towards his support, and the centenarian has applied to the court for a rule to show cause why his offspring should not support him in his old age. Mr. Rockwell was for a number of years Sheriff and also Treasurer of Pike county. He is probably the oldest man in Northeastern Pennsylvania.

—There is a poplar tree, about eighteen inches in diameter, in this city, says the Troy (Alabama) *Enquirer*, which was standing erect ten years ago. A short time afterward the tree fell and lay prone on the ground for a considerable period, during which time a part of the top was cut up and used for fuel. No human agency has since interfered with nor in any way attempted to move it, and yet it now stands erect and is growing beautifully. This tree can be seen near the City Academy. It is the only instance we have ever known of the violation of the statement made in the Scripture, that "as the tree fall so it shall lie."

—As an instance of the energy with which a Southern white man can buckle down to work, the Murfreesboro (N. C.) *Enquirer* tells of a small farmer in that neighborhood who made last year fifteen bales of cotton, averaging 465 pounds per bale, besides raising and killing 2,000 pounds of pork (after losing eight of his best fattened hogs by the cholera), and housing corn enough for his this year's supply. His crop was made with one mule, and he did all his farm work himself, except $4 worth. His expenditure for fertilizers was $44. This is a good exhibit for that section of the State, and shows that some things can be done as well as others.

—Joseph Nestor, of Wapakonela, O., made a frightful attempt at suicide in his blacksmith shop on Monday last. He severely cut his left wrist, and then taking up a smith's scribe awl with his full strength drove it into his left breast. To make sure of his death, he placed the awl to the centre of his forehead and then with a hammer proceeded to drive it home. At this point his attempt at self-destruction was discovered and an alarm given. An attempt to pull the iron from his head failed, but when his wife appeared on the scene he himself wrenched it from his forehead, where it had penetrated nearly two inches. There is but small chances of his recovery. Dissipation is assigned as the cause.

—The Brainerd, Minn., *Tribune* tells of a miraculous escape caused by the activity of one man. The night passenger train from the west, five hours late, at about half-past 5 o'clock Sunday morning last, when five miles west of Motley, miraculously escaped a terrible wreck. It was being hauled by two engines, and just at the foot of Hayden hill the rear engine jumped the track, breaking loose from the front engine, and plunged into the marsh from a tour foot grade. The engine turned nearly upside down, burying the engineer, George Ames, and the fireman, Terence Vane, in four feet of water, ice and mud. The tank of the engine careened over, with the trucks uppermost, and tore the cab of the engine to pieces. The plucky fireman managed to get his head through the debris of the wrecked engine out of the water, and feeling Ames, the engineer, under him, reached down and assisted the drowning engineer out of the perilous predicament.

LAST summer when the question was in every one's mind whether the Crescent City was again to be afflicted with yellow fever, the whole country was startled by the announcement that among its half dozen or more victims were first the lovely young wife of the brave Confederate General J. B. Hood, followed by the death of the General himself, leaving ten little babes to the cold mercies of the world. The women of the South and North alike arose to this appeal to their charity and a subscription list was opened, but with no great result comparatively. The late warrior was on the point of publishing his Narrative of Personal Experiences in the United States and the Confederate States Armies. The book has just been published by his comrade General G. T. Beauregard, the entire proceeds going to the sole use and benefit of "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund," as is set forth in another column.

ANSWER THIS.—Did you ever know any person to be ill, without inaction of the stomach, liver or kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive? And did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor this same question.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

CAUGHT AT LAST.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Tuesday furnishes the following particulars of the arrest in that city the night previous of a postal clerk on the P. R. R. named Bumbaugh, who for some time had been suspected and has at last been caught in the very act of robbing the mails. The *Dispatch* says:

On the arrival of the Fast Line of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the Union Depot last night, shortly after 11 o'clock, Special Agent Camp, of the Postoffice Department, arrested J. R. Bumbaugh, a postal clerk on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He was employed as clerk on the line between this city and Harrisburg, and has served in the capacity many years. He was quiet in his demeanor and had won the confidence of his superiors so much so that there was even no suspicion he was the guilty party for a long time after he commenced his stealings.

Numerous complaints have been made to the postal authorities by business men, of money lost at different times, and detectives were set to work on the case. It was very difficult to trace the thief, as money sent from Chicago to New York was stolen, and quite a number of clerks are employed between these points. The effort of special agent Camp was at last successful, resulting in the arrest of Bumbaugh.

The prisoner carried on his operations in a manner that made it difficult to detect him. While his route was only from this city to Harrisburg, he did not confine his operations between these points. His plan was to rifle mail matter sent from Chicago and other western points to New York so as to avoid suspicion. This through mail did not fall into his line to handle, and he supposed that by rifling these letters, suspicion would fasten on the clerks upon whom devolved the duty to distribute them. His duties were to handle mail only at local points, let alone that between Chicago and the east. By confining his operations for a time on mail that did not fall to his province to handle, he thus succeeded in carrying on his stealing quite a while, but he afterward became emboldened, and at last commenced to extend the business to mail between local points.

As to the extent of his operations nothing definite is known, but the special agent is satisfied the aggregate amount stolen is large. As his stealings have been carried on quite a time and the complaints of missing letters were frequent, there are grounds for such belief. When the train arrived at the Union Depot Mr. Camp ordered all the clerks to be searched, although he was satisfied he knew who the guilty party was. The search resulted in the arrest of Bumbaugh and conveying him to the lock-up. On his person was found twenty dollars of marked money which had been sent in decoy letters by the detective. On Sunday night the detective had also sent a decoy letter containing money which had not reached its destination. When arrested the prisoner was cool and collected, and did not show the slightest sign of anxiety. He was perfectly self-possessed but said little. He is about forty years of age, and has been employed as postal clerk many years. He was ranked by his superiors as among the best clerks in the service, both on account of his industry and steady habits. The special agent deserves great credit for the manner in which he has conducted this case, showing tact and skill in bringing about the arrest.

RAILROAD PROGRESS AND PROSPECTS.—The figures showing the total miles of railroad built in the United States for the year 1879 are now complete. The report says:

Last year there was a marked increase in miles built over any year since 1873. The year 1878 showed a total of 2,016 miles built in that year, bringing the miles of railroad in all the States and Territories up to 81,841. Large as the total of 1878 was it has been greatly exceeded by 1879, which amounts to 4,320 miles, swelling the grand total to 86,263 miles of railroad now in operation. The whole railroad mileage of the world is a little more than 250,000 miles. Of this Europe has about 100,000 miles, the United States 86,000, and the rest of the world some 60,000. We are rapidly approaching one half of the world's railroad mileage. The distribution of the new roads built in 1879 is worth consideration. In the east very little was done beyond the construction of short local lines or connections. The whole of New England built but forty-two miles of road in the year. Against this, one-half of the whole, or 2,200 miles, were built in the five States, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Dakotah Territory—all west of the Mississippi river. Of the new roads built last year nearly one-quarter, or 921 miles, were narrow gauge, (3 feet or less). To show still further how the new roads of 1879 were distributed between the States east and west of the Mississippi we have 1,248 miles in the States east of that river, against 3,187 miles in States and Territories west of it. During the year 1879 the cost of railroad construction has advanced nearly thirty per cent, and the prices still tend upwards. But there is a limit even in these good times to railroads.

The new roads in the west and northwest are opening up for settlement a vast fertile territory. But, until this new vacant territory is occupied and cultivated, a thing requiring time, the railroads running through it will not pay over, running expenses. There is such a thing as building railroads too fast. We say this because great as the progress in railroad building in 1879 has been, it promises to be greater in 1880. And it is possible to overdo in railroad building and lock up capital permanently that could be made profitable in other directions.

A HUMAN MONSTROSITY.—A Kokomo (Ind.) telegram of recent date says:

The *Dispatch* of this city will to-morrow publish a highly sensational article on the recent birth in this county of a well-developed, sharply-defined monstrosity, being half human and half coon. The truth of the statement is vouched for by several of the best farmers in this county, who saw the facts narrated and whose testimony cannot be impeached. At the very urgent request of the parents of the monstrosity, their names will, for the present at least, be withheld from publication.

About two weeks ago a woman living in Taylor township, this county, about five miles from Kokomo, gave birth to twins, one of which was a well developed boy and the other a hideous monster, half human and half coon. The regularly-formed child is now living, but its twin monstrosity lived only a few hours after birth. Every one who saw it at once remarked the striking resemblance to a coon. Its face was pointed, and looked like a coon's face. It had four feet resembling claws, on which were great sharp nails. It had a well-defined tail four inches long. It had nostrils, and its arms and limbs looked like the limbs of the animal it so strikingly resembled. Its body, or trunk, alone bore marks of human nature.

Our medical men are greatly excited over the matter, and prominent physicians are interested in this rare and wonderful freak of nature. The theory that human monstrosities, embodying marked characteristics of the lower and brute creation, may result from fright or strong mental aversion of the mother during the period of gestation, has received pretty strong proof in this case. The remarkable phenomenon is accounted for on these facts: The husband has followed 'coon-hunting for a livelihood for years. His wife has always evinced a decided dislike for the business, and pleaded in vain with her husband to give it up altogether. Several months previous to the birth of the twins the husband had brought home a dead 'coon, which she accidentally saw. She became in mortal fear and unconquerable aversion. In the light of science and medical history there is nothing unreasonable or incredible in this strange *lusus naturæ*. It has parallels in history.

A PRIEST TURNS PROTESTANT.—A Baltimore dispatch of the 26th tells of a Bohemian priest in that city who abandoned the altar a day or two previous and embraced the Lutheran faith. It says:

A defection from Roman Catholicism to Protestantism is rare in the history of the Catholic Church in this archdiocese, the last having occurred several years ago, creating at the time quite a sensation in religious circles. Late last evening it was ascertained that a letter of resignation had been sent to Archbishop Gibbons by the Rev. Johann Hodja, a Roman Catholic priest, pastor of the Bohemian Catholic church of St. Wenceslaus. This church was erected a few years ago for the special use of Bohemians, and at the request of the Archbishop, Father Hodja came from Bohemia some eight months ago and accepted the permanent pastorate. Recently he determined to embrace the Protestant faith, and a day or two ago he formally renounced the Catholic religion in the Trinity M. E. German Evangelical Lutheran church, with which denomination he has associated himself. Father Hodja is aged about 32 years, and is said to be a learned man.

THE following account of a very trying situation appears in the *Palladium*, of New Haven, Conn.:

It has been the custom of Engineer Sherbert, of Harper's paper mill, to put the mill in motion on Monday mornings just after midnight. Yesterday, however, the man who relieves Sherbert at 6 A. M. found the mill standing still and the engineer with his left hand caught in the cogs of the wheels. The prisoner heard his relief approaching and shouted to him to turn off the water. This done he was soon relieved. At midnight, he said, just before starting the mill, he went to the wheel to grease the cogs, turning on just water enough to move the wheel slowly. His hand was caught in the cogs and the wheel was stopped. He was unable to release himself, and his cries for help were not answered, so he made the best of his predicament for six long hours until he was released. He seems to have suffered no pain when held a prisoner, but on being released the pain from the crushed member was intense."

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

TWO BOYS KILLED INSTANTLY.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*, writing from Marietta, Lancaster county, under date of the 26th inst., says:

Yesterday afternoon two boys were killed here in a singular way. They were playing under a derrick mounted on a car that was standing near Watts' Furnace, and used for hoisting coal from boats. A man climbed to the top of it, and the timbers being rotten, it fell with a crash. William Engwiler, one of the boys, aged 13 years, and son of Emanuel Engwiler, an engineer at Chickies' Rolling Mill, was horribly crushed and killed almost instantly. The other boy, a tramp, 15 years of age, whose name is unknown, and who hailed from Little Rock, Arkansas, was killed instantly, his skull and legs being crushed. The man escaped injury, having jumped to the ground when he felt the timbers falling.

TRIAL LIST for Adjourned Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the 16th February, A. D. 1880:

McDermitt.....vs.....Flynn et al.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 19, 1880.-4t.

SECRET How to become Rich and Watch out for. U.S. Agency, 27 Wilcox, Md.

IT IS SAID THAT

500,000 PERSONS

Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE

Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall

Immediately and Equip Themselves for the

COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $30.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to	$15.00
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $22.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price	14.00
Next Grade	11.00
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats	12.00
Next Grade	12.00
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat	9.00
Everyday Working Overcoat	6.00
Men's All-Wool Suits	10.00
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress	12.00
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suitings	13.00
The Finest of Cassimeres Suits	20.00
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to	20.00
Men's Everyday Pants	2.00
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants	3.00
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons, formerly $10.00, now	5.00
Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants	5.00
The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats	3.00
The Double-Shouldered Cape Royal Reversible Rack Overcoats	5.00
(The Nicest Little Boys' Overc