Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 16, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
Of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
Of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.
[Subject to decision of Democratic Conference.]

FOR STATE SENATOR:
HERMAN BAUMER, of Conemaugh Boro',
[Subject to decision of Democratic Conference.]

FOR ASSEMBLY:
JOHN FENLON, of Ebensburg.
L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:
CHARLES A. LANGBEIN, of Chest Township.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
WILLIAM H. SECRIST, of Ebensburg.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTORS:
FRANCIS J. BAKER, (3 years,) of Susquehanna
GEORGE W. EASLY, (1 year,) of Johnstown.

THE man of '76—John Hancock. The man of '80—Winfield Scott Hancock.

THE three large States heretofore Republican, but which have been made doubtful by Hancock's nomination, are Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. New Jersey and Connecticut are no longer classed as doubtful States, but as certain to go for Hancock as New York.

THE Democratic National Committee met in New York on Tuesday last, and unanimously re-elected William H. Barnum, of Connecticut, Chairman, and Frederick O. Prince, of Massachusetts, Secretary. The Committee then adjourned to Governor's Island, to be present at the meeting between Gen. Hancock and Mr. English and the Committee appointed by the Cincinnati convention to inform them of their nominations for President and Vice President.

AS a general, indeed an almost universal rule, Welshmen vote the Republican ticket; so that a *white* crow is about as rare a sight as a Welsh Democrat. This political steadfastness seems, however, to be rapidly weakening among the Welsh voters in the anthracite coal regions of this State. Last week a large party of Welsh excursionists went from Hyde Park and neighborhood, in Lackawanna county, to New York, and on their return trip a vote was taken on the Presidential question with the following result: Garfield, 63; Weaver, (Greenback,) 48; Hancock, 178. When Welsh voters array themselves in this way under the Hancock flag it seems pretty certain that even in this State "the melancholy days of November," of which Garfield spoke at Chicago, will prove to be a stillborn political reality.

ON our first page will be found Gen. Hancock's letter to Governor Pease, of Texas, on the establishment of military commissions in that State, and on this page we print his well-known and celebrated General Order No. 40. It will be remembered that in 1867, when Gen. Hancock was commander of the Fifth Military District, embracing the States of Louisiana and Texas, Congress had divided the South into a number of military depotisms, based upon the assumption that the people of that section of the Union had no longer any civil rights which a military commander was bound to respect. But when Gen. Hancock assumed control of his military province, his first act was to issue this order at New Orleans proclaiming that the constitution had survived the war and was still the rightful inheritance of all the people. Noble words from a noble man.

GEN. GARFIELD has written a long and rambling letter accepting the nomination for the Presidency into which he was pitchforked by the Chicago convention. He waves the bloody shirt with commendable modesty, and takes good care not to commit himself to any fixed policy, except that he avows himself in favor of the most liberal appropriations for rivers and harbors. In this he is consistent with his record, for no bill on that subject, no matter how extravagant, has ever failed to receive his support. He gravely informs the country that the "United States is a nation with ample powers of self-preservation"—a fact which has been illustrated on so many occasions that it deprives him of the merit of being its original discoverer. He is in favor, of course, of any number of deputy marshals to aid citizens to vote in such a way as to keep the Republican party in the ascendency by his own election to the Presidency. His letter will be indorsed by the great body of his party, though such leading Republican organs as the *Times* and the *Evening Post*, of New York, declared that a bolder declaration of Mr. Garfield's views was demanded.

THAT old line Whig fossil, Dick Thompson, of Indiana, now Secretary of the Navy, is playing the role of political braggart in his own State, and in a speech at Terre Haute on last Saturday night, said:

"The right of every citizen to vote shall be maintained at the coming election, if necessary, by all the power of the government, supported, if need be, by the army and navy."

Richard is a bold old sea dog, and only a few years ago attempted to squelch the Pope by writing a very poor book against him. As nobody that we are aware of, and certainly no Democrat, wants to prevent any man from voting, provided always that he has a legal right to vote, Thompson's gab about the army and navy is rich and rare, to say nothing of its impertinence. There will be enough voting done next November by the Hancock army—fair and honest voting, too, with no taint of fraud about it—to satisfy even Richard W. Thompson that all earthly things must have a change, including the head of the American "navee."

WE accept as true the statement of the editor Johnstown *Tribune*, that he had no connection with that journal in 1865, when Mrs. Surratt was hung, as we thoughtlessly said he had. He now falsifies the facts, however, by denying that she was pronounced guilty by a Republican Commission, and insists that Joe Holt, who was Judge Advocate of the Commission, and Stanton, Secretary of War, both of whom he says were Democrats, were the men who were responsible for the "deep damnation of her taking off." The military commission that tried Mrs. Surratt was composed of the following officers of the army: Hunter, Wallace, Kautz, Howe, Foster, Eakin, Harris, Sampkins, and Clendenin, with John F. Hartranft as Provost Marshal General. These officers were all Republicans, Stanton became a Republican from the moment he entered Mr. Lincoln's cabinet, and Holt shed his Democratic skin when he became Chief of Bureau of Military justice. These things, however, are not of much importance for any bearing they have on the low partisan purposes of the *Tribune* in its effort to injure Gen. Hancock with Catholic Irish voters. Why does the *Tribune* in referring to Mrs. Surratt always designate her as "a poor Irish-Catholic woman?" If she had been an Irish-Presbyterian, or an Irish-Episcopalian, would you have been so remarkably particular in emphasising the church to which she belonged? Was it a crime to hang her merely *because* she was a Catholic? Your sole purpose is to create that impression among Irish Democrats, not from any love you bear them but from your hatred of the Democratic party and its candidate, Gen. Hancock. Irishmen are not the fools the *Tribune* takes them to be, nor can they be driven from the support of Gen. Hancock by its canting and brazen hypocrisy. We answer NO! to the *first*, *fourth* and *fifth* questions of the *Tribune*, silly and childish though they are; to the second we reply, that we did not take charge of this paper until after 1865, and to the *third*, that we have no recollection of ever denouncing Hartranft when he was before the people for office, merely because he superintended the details of Mrs. Surratt's execution in obedience to the orders of his superior officer, both of whom acted in a ministerial and not in a judicial capacity.

THE election of Governor will take place in Indiana on the second Tuesday of October, and the Garfield organs are predicting the success of their ticket in the State, based entirely on the assumption that the Democrats are quarreling among themselves over Gov. Hendricks' defeat at Cincinnati. There is not one word of truth in this Republican boast, and it is only another instance of the wish being father to the thought. There exists no dissension whatever in the Democratic ranks in Indiana, and when Gov. Hendricks, Senator McDonald, Dan Voorhees, General Manson, General Love, ex-Congressmen Holman and Niblack, as well as other leaders of like prominence, are unitedly and enthusiastically supporting Hancock, the story of dissension in the Democratic household in Indiana vanishes into thin air. Thos. A. Hendricks, who is a prudent man and not given to idle boasting, says in a letter to a friend in Washington of so late a date as last Friday: "I want you to be assured that I will most cheerfully and earnestly do my part to secure success, as will all my friends in this State. I have no doubt of the success of the ticket." When Hendricks talks in this way he means business, and when he goes into a campaign in Indiana with his coat off and his sleeves rolled up the "hoosiers" of his State, who idolize him, always see him safely through.

No higher compliment was ever paid to Gen. Hancock than the assertion by the Republican press that Judge Black was the author of Hancock's celebrated Order No. 40, issued at New Orleans in November 1867. It must be a paper of great strength and power, or the Republican papers would not impute its authorship to so able and forcible a writer as Jeremiah S. Black. General Hancock, however, is as competent to do his own writing as he was to do his own fighting during the late war, and Judge Black, who was in London last week, disembowled this Republican canard in a cable dispatch to the New York *World*, as follows:

To the Editor of The New York World.

I am not the author of General Hancock's letters or orders concerning Louisiana. I knew nothing of them until they were printed. J. S. BLACK.

London, July 7, 1880.

This denial by Judge Black has put the Republicans on another scent, and the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* thinks it has now discovered at Uniontown, Fayette county, in this State, that Hancock's famous "Special Order No. 40" was written by one Major Cox, who was an aide on Hancock's staff when the order was promulgated. We must wait to see who will be unearthed as its author after Cox denies that he had anything to do with it.

WE are glad to learn that the well-known publishing house of Hubbard Brothers, Philadelphia, have in preparation and will soon issue the "Life of General Hancock," written by his old-time friend, Col. John W. Forney. The career of the brilliant soldier who is soon to be transferred to the White House furnishes material for a volume which, in deep and thrilling interest, has rarely been equaled in the annals of American biography. It is fortunate that its preparation has been assigned to Colonel Forney, who for more than a generation has been known as one of the ablest editors and most brilliant writers in America. His well-known ability and his personal intimacy with General Hancock are sufficient guarantees that the book will be full, complete and authoritative—a volume of permanent value and in this respect widely different from ordinary campaign literature. It will be sold only by subscription, and must meet with a very large sale.

THE Republican organs object to General Hancock because the Democrats of the South will support him. Suppose that the Cincinnati convention had nominated a candidate whom the Southern Democrats would *not* support, how many Northern Republicans would vote for him?

Resolved, That we arraign and denounce James A. Garfield for his corrupt connection with the Credit Mobilier, for his false denials thereof before his constituents, for his perjured denial thereof before a committee of his peers in Congress, for fraud upon his constituents in circulating among them a pamphlet purporting to set forth the finding of said committee and the evidence against him, when in fact material portions thereof were omitted and garbled.

Resolved, That we further arraign and charge him with corrupt bribery in selling his official influence as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations for $5,000 to the De Golyer Pavement Ring to aid them in securing a contract from the Board of Public Works of the District of Columbia; selling his influence to the said Ring in imposing upon the people of said District a pavement which is almost worthless at a price three times its cost, as sworn to by one of the contractors; selling his influence to aid said Ring in securing a contract to procure which it corruptly spent $97,000 "for influence;" selling his influence in a matter that involved no question of law, upon the shallow pretext that he was acting as a lawyer; selling his influence in a manner so palpable and clear as to be so found and declared by an impartial and competent court upon an issue solemnly tried.

At first sight it would impress one not acquainted with the facts that the above resolutions were concocted by a set of wicked and disloyal Democrats to destroy Mr. Garfield's reputation. But such is very far from being the case. They happen to be two of a series of resolutions adopted by a large body of Gen. Garfield's Republican constituents, on the 7th of September, 1876—more than three years after a Republican committee in Congress, appointed in pursuance of a resolution offered by James G. Blaine, had made a report, based on plain and conclusive testimony, convicting Garfield of bribery and corruption in connection with the Credit Mobilier scandal. It is not, therefore, a charge of Democratic origin, but is purely a Republican accusation made by General Garfield's own people long before his nomination at Chicago, and now when Democratic papers reproduce them they are met by the miserable assertion that they are giving circulation to an infamous libel upon him. No Democrat has ever yet libelled Gen. Garfield, or invented any false charge against him, but, on the contrary, every one of the damaging allegations concerning his Congressional record has proceeded either from his own political associates in Congress or from his own party friends at home. Republicans themselves, and not Democrats, are Garfield's accusers, and they must therefore wash their own dirty linen. How grandly in contrast with Garfield stands the brave and gallant Hancock before the American people—his personal integrity not only pure, but above suspicion—the record of his whole life "as clean as a hound's tooth."

AN INVULNERABLE RECORD.

Gen. Hancock has now been in nomination long enough to develop every objection to him if any there be! Thus far the effort to discover a blemish on his record, or a weakness in his candidacy, has proved an utter failure. There was at first a dismal attempt to raise a cry against him as a mere soldier, but it came with an ill grace from a party which availed itself of Gen. Grant's military achievements to fasten upon the country two administrations whose ignorance and shameless disregard of constitutional law were only equalled by their reckless corruptions. Moreover Gen. Hancock is not running upon his military record. But for his able exposition of constitutional principles, and his prompt and generous recognition of the civil authority as superior to the military, at a moment when every temptation was extended to him to assume absolute power, his name would never have been heard of at Cincinnati. The people honor him for the same reason that our forefathers honored Washington—his sword was never drawn against the constitution, but has been ever ready in its defense. It certainly cannot, however, be urged as a fair objection to his candidacy that he was a Union soldier; that he conquered at Gettysburg, and that his blood marks the most desperate fields of the war. We are very sure that no portion of the American people are prepared to strike down a man otherwise eminently entitled to their confidence, because he has done his duty in war as well as in peace.

And the attempt of the Republican press to make capital against Hancock out of the execution of Mrs. Surratt has turned out very badly. She was charged with conspiring to murder Mr. Lincoln; was tried by a military commission, before that class of tribunals had been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court; was found guilty, condemned and executed. Mr. Stanton issued the order; President Johnson set aside the writ of habeas corpus; General Hartranft was in command of the arsenal, the scene of her death. General Hancock had nothing whatever to do with it, except that he was in command of the district in which it took place, and did what in him lay to bring the case of the unfortunate woman to the favorable attention of the President, who was then completely under the influence of Messrs. Stanton and Seward. It was throughout the work of a Republican administration, and if Mrs. Surratt's death be at this day a fair subject of political discussion, the damnation of her taking off lies at the door of the Republican party, and Garfield not Hancock should be made to answer for it.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

HON. JOSEPH R. CHANDLER, of Philadelphia, died in that city on Saturday night last, at the advanced age of 88 years. He was born in Plymouth county, Mass., in 1792, and after receiving a liberal education, adopted the profession of law. For many years he was the editor of the *United States Gazette*, a newspaper of Philadelphia. From 1849 to 1855 he represented his district in the lower house of Congress, and in 1858 was appointed minister to Naples by President Buchanan. On his return from this mission he became editor of the Philadelphia *North American*. He published a "Grammar of the English Language," in 1824, and in subsequent years a large number of essays and addresses on social life and literature. He died a member of the Catholic Church, to which faith he became a convert many years ago. May he rest in peace.

TWO GENTLEMEN named Read, both residents of Little Rock, neither knowing the purposes, plans, or intents of the other, stood at the counter of a store, selected and purchased from the same packages gloves and cravats, left the city at the same hour, on the same mission—one going to the extreme western portion of the State by the Fort Smith road, the other to the extreme southern end of the State by the Iron Mountain road, married on the same day at the same hour and returned by corresponding trains and met at the junction of the Little Rock and Fort Smith and Iron Mountain roads, from which point both gentleman and their brides took the same train and started for the same destination, St. Louis.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.—The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land.—*Graphic.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There is a horse nineteen hands high—six feet four inches—in Kittanning.

—A Chicago woman is insane from grief. In shooting carelessly at a target, she killed her son.

—James Stone is a Louisville man, 103 years old, who says he has been married eleven times.

—Adam and Eve are the names of a Chicago man and wife. They were born on the same day.

—A mail rider and his horse in Merriweather county, Ga., were both struck by lightning and killed on Friday.

—Four young women, who are leading the lives of tramps, are encamped on Sharp Mountain, near Pottsville.

—James E. Moon is mentioned as a Democratic Congressional candidate in the Tenth district. Hope he won't be eclipsed.

—The Dillsburg *Bulletin* says that gold ore has been discovered at Littlestown, Adams county, which will yield $300 to the ton.

—A reunion of old stage drivers is talked of in the central part of the State, Bellefonte being the locality where they will likely meet.

—A Pittsburg woman became excited over her child choking on a crust of bread and gave an alarm that called out the fire department.

—Mrs. Brown, on trial for the murder of her husband at Indianapolis, Ind., was on Monday condemned to death for murder in the first degree.

—It is thought that the reunion of Pennsylvania Reserves, which takes place in Harrisburg on Thursday next, will be attended by fully 800 persons.

—Mr. G. W. Williams, the colored Representative from Hamilton county, in the Ohio Legislature, is writing a history of the colored race in America.

—The three large boroughs of Pennsylvania are York, which has a population of 13,971; Pottsville, with 13,246 inhabitants, and Norristown, with 13,128.

—William Petrie was arrested on Thursday at Benton Mills, McKean county, for the murder of David Ingraham, at Bloomfield Mo., on the 16th of June.

—Edward Davis, the centenarian who died at Columbus, Ind., the other day, left twenty-eight children. The old man's aunt died last fall, aged 110 years.

—Jacob White, an old hunter of Sheffield, killed a bear weighing over 240 pounds, the other day, on Porkey ridge, a little north of Balltown, Warren county.

—The New York *World* is soon to come out in a new form and improved by a large expenditure of money. A new office is among the improvements contemplated.

—A woman of Dover, Vt., lost the sight of one eye while asleep. She went to bed in perfect health, and awoke in the morning to find that the left eye was entirely blind.

—The census enumerators in Lumpkin county, Ga., have discovered a negress, named Matilda Hubert, who is one hundred and twenty years old, and was born in Connecticut.

—There is an apple tree on the premises of Wm. Plymire, in Washington county, which bears nine varieties, some of which are now ripe, while others will not ripen until late in the fall.

—Mrs. Alio, who is in her 107th year, walked one day from her son John's, near Tylersburg, Clarion county, to her son James Alio's, a distance of 7½ miles, and did not feel fatigued.

—A census enumerator in Washington county, this State, reports a family in which there are four children, who have not been assigned given names. The eldest of the four is aged 11 years.

—A few days ago the thermometer was ninety-two in New York and at the same time it was ninety-nine in Long Branch. Yet people call the latter place a summer resort and go there to keep cool.

—Mr. Jacob Kremer, of the Mansion House, at Watsontown, has a hog of the Poland China breed that measures six feet two inches from the tip of the nose to the tail, eight feet in girth and weighs 925 pounds.

—Thomas Boothroyd, a wealthy farmer of Howard township, Ontario, was on Saturday attacked by a boar, which threw him down and bit him in the side and throat, completely severing the jugular vein. He died in fifteen minutes.

—Some woodchoppers at Canton, Ill., sent a boy to the top of a tall tree, which they had cut almost through, to sway it in the direction which they wished it to fall. The plan was successful, except that six bones of the boy were broken.

—Cynthia and Elizabeth Taggart went to bed about forty years ago, at Middletown, Mass., and never got up again. Their disease, if they had any, was merely a lack of vitality. Cynthia died recently, and Elizabeth is very low.

—Peter, a 11-year-old son of P. J. Sullivan, was killed and another boy had his leg broken by an explosion of blasting powder in an old lock-up at Holyoke, Mass., an Saturday night. Sullivan's body was blown through the roof.

—The Reading *Eagle* says that a fish two inches long was taken from the ear of a boy named George Whitman, of that city, on Thursday. The fish entered his ear while he was in bathing, remaining two weeks and causing him great pain.

—Mrs. Margaret Perry, of New Orleans, whose husband died four months ago, gave birth to triplets, two boys and a girl, on the day on which the Cincinnati Convention reached a nomination, and called the trio Hancock, English and America.

—John McCullough, a boy, has been arrested at Pittsburg for causing the death of his step-brother, William Burke, by kicking him. The superintendent of the cemetery, a Mr. Henry, has been arrested for refusing to deliver the body of Burke to the Coroner.

—Phelim Toole, a St. Louis fireman, distinguished himself for bravery at the Southern Hotel fire, a few years ago, and received a testimonial. He has now been killed by the explosion of a fire extinguisher, with which he had entered a burning house to rescue inmates.

—The Galveston *News* says that Currie, the assassin, is a Northern man, born in New York, and that he first came South in the Federal cavalry. No Southerner ever made friends with him, and his liberty was secured only by the sharp practice of his heavily-paid lawyers.

—Mrs. Mary Jane Rozelle, of Oswego, N. Y., died on June 5, after 106 years of life. She was married seventy-five years ago, and has been the mother of fifteen children. Her husband died in 1864, aged 116. Up to a few days before her death she was physically and mentally active.

—The province of Buenos Ayres counts 54,000,000 sheep, of which 13,000,000 belong to Irish settlers within a day's ride of the city. These flocks will suffice, if necessary, to feed the National Government army for many years, without counting 8,000,000 cows, which belong mostly to natives.

—Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks joins Judge Luke P. Poland in certifying to candidate Garfield's good character. As one of the members of the Credit Mobilier Investigating Committee in 1873, Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks joined Judge Luke P. Poland in pronouncing Congressman Garfield a perjurer.

—Mr. Hayes received on Monday from a stranger a new design for an American flag, with a request that he urge its adoption upon Congress. The improvement proposed consists in placing under the union of stars a white heart, containing a lion and a lamb, surmounted with clasped hands.

—A dispatch from Milwaukee says: "The examination yesterday (Friday) of Mrs. Vankirk, who is charged with poisoning her step-mother and half-brother, resulted in her being held for trial. She could not furnish the bail required. There were traces of poison in the stomachs of both the deceased."

—McCormick & Co.'s elevator in Chicago, containing 50,000 bushels of corn and 2,000 bushels of wheat, was burned at midnight on Friday by an incendiary fire. The loss is fully $50,000. Milton Rogers & Son's warehouse, filled with stoves, adjoining the elevator, was also burned, which will increase the loss to probably $75,000.

—A gravel train on the Long Island railroad ran under a wire rope by which a derrick was sustained near the track, between Pearsall's Station and E. Rockaway, on Wednesday last, and thirty-five Italian laborers on board were swept from the cars and all more or less injured, three of them fatally and seven others very seriously.

—A Canandaigua, N. Y., mother thought her little daughter merited a whipping, and as she aimed to strike her the Newfoundland dog of the family caught the menacing arm in his mouth, but did not bite. The father, coming in at that moment, out of curiosity made a pretence of punishing the child and his arm was arrested in the same way.

—When Mrs. Elizabeth Bowman, of Corydon, Ind., departed this life a few days ago, she was the oldest inhabitant of the State. She was a native of Pennsylvania, and reached the astonishing age of 105 years. She was the mother of 11 children, the grandmother of 49, the great-grandmother of 155, and the great-great-grandmother of 33.

—Mrs. Hancock is a regular attendant of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The little church on Governor's Island, which is supported by Trinity Parish, has been attended by Mrs. Hancock during her residence at that station, and she has in fact contributed to the service by regularly playing the organ for the Sunday gatherings there.

—During a storm on Friday night a boat, containing a man named Milner, his wife, two children and a boy named Rose was capsized in Lake Winnebago, near Milwaukee, Wis. The boy Rose was drowned, the rest clung to the bottom of the boat for twenty hours, the woman having a fifteen year old boy lashed to her back. The boy died on Saturday, and the others are in a critical condition.

—Charles Celler, of San Francisco, was a handsome, plausible fellow, and had little difficulty in inducing Nellie Brady to elope, for she was only 16 years old, and inclined to be very sentimental. After a few weeks of married life, spent in a rough and obscure mining town, she made up her mind to return to her parents. He tried to dissuade her, and, failing in that, murdered her and committed suicide.

—Miss Susan Perry, aged 17, a student in the Normal College, New York, swam from the foot of 96th street, North river, to the dock above Fort Lee, a distance of more than five miles, on Saturday last. The tide and wind were against her. She had not been in the water for more than two years to swim any considerable distance. Before long she is to take a ten-mile swim up the Hudson to Yonkers.

—The New York *World* says: Really the crimes of Gen'l Hancock transcend belief. It has now been discovered by the *Times* and *Tribune* that he once actually allowed himself to be cheated by a skilful operator out of a thousand dollars! There is nothing in the account books of Oakes Ames or the De Golyer contractors to warrant the belief that such an imputation can ever be successfully put upon General Garfield!

—Every day men and women kill themselves, choosing to go to the awful uncertainties of a world of which they know nothing, rather than stay any longer in this world of which they know too much. Well-to-do people, in happy homes, read the story of these self-murderers in the newspapers without suspecting for a moment that it in any way concerns them, or that they have any responsibility in the premises.

—James Morton got married clandestinely in Pittsburgh, and took his wife to Detroit, where they had their first quarrel. In order to frighten her, he declared that he was going to desert her, and then went away from the hotel. On the following day he returned to find that his plan had been most effective. Mrs. Morton had swallowed morphine, and neither his lamentations nor the doctor's efforts could save her life.

—An unknown lady having saved an aged one armed gentleman by putting a life-preserver on him in the Seawanhaka disaster, the latter advertised in the *Herald* personals. He found her in the person of a lady who had also saved her two daughters. In strong contrast with this heroine is the story which comes from St. Paul, in which seven strong men swam away to shore from a capsized boat and left seven women and children to drown.

—Johnnie Cain, aged 2 years and 7 months, the son of John Cain, of New Orleans, who disappeared on the 27th, is now believed to have been stolen. He has light hair, inclined to curl, blue eyes and his upper front teeth are gone. The child is well grown, and talks plainly for his age. He has a full face, fair complexion and girlish appearance. Although $1,000 reward is offered, the police find no traces of the boy, and think that he has been carried away.

—At the Byers, Col., railroad depot, on Sunday evening, an unknown tramp, about 30 years of age, while engaged in conversation suddenly drew a large butcher's knife and gave Samuel Green a cut over the eye, cut John McGlynn so that his bowels came out, and then stabbed Frank McCracken, the telegraph operator, probably fatally, in the left side. McCracken ran across the street, followed by the tramp, who was shot dead by a constable. The tramp could not be identified, but was supposed to have been a maniac.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has made arrangements for the erection of houses for its trainmen at the stations where they have to change and wait over—Jersey City, Philadelphia, Columbia, Harrisburg, Altoona and Pittsburgh, Pa. They will contain reading-rooms, bath-rooms with hot and cold water, dormitories and closets, and they will be so managed by the local officials as to be kept in order and yet be brought into general use by the trainmen. This is a commendable provision and worthy of imitation by other great corporations.

—Mr. J. R. Alexander, who lives in Jackson county, Mo., in breaking a piece of newly-cleared land a few days since, plowed up a box twelve inches long and eight inches wide. The plow striking it, burst it open. The contents had been so far decayed that when the air struck them they crumbled to dust. Enough was visible to show that they had been paper bills of the denomination of $100. In the lid of the box were cut in rude letters: "Aug. 23, 1864—$18,000." It had been buried by one of Quantrell's robber band, who was court-martialled and shot for atrocities.

—Charles Palm served three years in the Ohio penitentiary. Though innocent of the crime with which he was charged, that of obtaining money under false pretence, he was so bunglingly defended that the jury pronounced him guilty. The prosecuting witness swore that the money in question was $105, all in ten and twenty dollar bills, and the impossibility of the amount being so constituted was not brought out. However, Palm says he is not sorry, for while working in prison at shoemaking he invented a machine of enough value to support him during the rest of his life.

—Mrs. Sarah Collins, a dissolute white widow, died at Wytheville, Va., on Friday afternoon after a brief illness and was buried next day. Just after her death a strong disagreeable smell rendered the room untenable, and during the deodorization a flour barrel was discovered containing the festered remains of five small children murdered by the deceased. The remains were past recognition, but hanging from the skulls were long straight locks of blonde hair, proving them to have been white children. Acting Coroner Obenchain took the remains in charge, but death had placed the guilty woman beyond the reach of human laws.

—Thursday night, about midnight, Thomas de Jarnette entered a bagnio at Danville, Va., inquiring for Mollie de Jarnette, and at his request the two went into a private room. Repeated pistol shots followed. The police broke into the room, and the girl was found on the floor, her brother standing by, pistol in hand. He immediately confessed shooting his sister, averring he had done it to wipe out the disgrace on the family. The girl was shot five times, two shots being fatal. She protests the brother was right in taking her life, and begs he be not punished. Before the brother was taken to prison he and the sister embraced. The brother is a telegraph operator, aged 20, and the sister is 17 years old.

—The census enumerator of Robeson township, Berks county, came across a singular family on the premises of Col. L. Heber, in that township. It consists of two old maids and two old bachelors, the oldest member being 60 years of age and all born in the house in which they live. There is no floor in the house and the door is so low that no person can enter without stooping, nor is it possible for a man of medium stature to stand erect inside of the house, owing to the low ceilings. The smallest person in the family measures five feet seven inches in height. None of them can either read or write. They are engaged in no occupation and earn their subsistence chiefly by picking berries on the hills.

—The Cincinnati *Gazette* says that Mr. John Quinn, the well-known C., S. and C. engineer, tells of a strange occurrence near Clyde on the day previous. A young lady, with a bundle, got on the train for Castalia. While the train was going twenty miles an hour she suddenly rushed from her seat and jumped from the train, turning several handsprings a great deal more forcible than elegant. Expecting to find her dead, the train backed, and she was carried into a farm-house, but she proved to be almost unhurt, having fallen on a pile of sand. On being questioned as to her strange freak, she could give no other reason than that she was seized with an uncontrollable desire to jump off. There was no indication of attempted suicide in the case.

—Covington, Iowa, is a doomed city. It is situated on a bend of the Missouri river, the banks of which are being eaten away. The ground on which the Court House stood a year ago is now covered by many feet of water. The cutting away is done unevenly. On a recent Sunday the current set in shore and took off a strip of land thirty feet wide in a few hours. No invasions were made for another week, when another slice was cut off. Then half a dozen buildings were moved back thirty feet and the next day the land on which they had stood was all gone. The residents have tried to moor trees and logs to the bank, in the hope of forming a barrier for the flood, but the current is so swift and the water so deep that these attempts have failed.

—In the ratification meeting in Music Hall, Cincinnati, Saturday night, where the united Democracy of the whole country nominated Hancock and English to lead the Presidential contest of 1880, Democrats of all shades of opinion on questions which do not enter into this canvass attested by their presence the harmony of the party in support of the candidates who stand for peace, order and reunion. In the speeches delivered there, as in the excellent speech with which General Ewing led off the work of the year the other day in this city, says the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, one note was dominant—the determination of the whole Democratic party to sink all other issues in the paramount purposes of putting an end to sectionalism in American politics. That is the note of union and the note of victory. The hour has come for this good work, and with the hour we have the man.

A DECENT CANVASS.—By all means let us have a decent canvass.

The Republican papers insist on it and it shall begin here and now.

Gen. Garfield is a very nice man.
He doesn't wear a corset.
He doesn't bathe in whisky.
He doesn't wear kid gloves at the dinner table.
He hasn't a double chin.
We don't know what church his wife belongs to.
He never swears, but often prays when he gets into a tight place.
He is supposed to be praying now.
His aims in life have always been honorable, including Oakes Ames.
He is not a cosmopolite, but an Ohio man.
He wasn't much of a soldier man.
He preferred to be a Congressman.
He was a poor boy, and therefore had to borrow $320 from Oakes Ames.
De Golyer thought well of him.
Kelly and Killinger wouldn't vote for him for Speaker.
But they know him better now.
He helped to cheat Tilden.
But he did it to help an Ohio man.
He is a liberal minded fellow.
He allowed Dick Parsons to get away with the lion's share of the De Golyer fee.
He is a statesman of enlarged views.
That is, a free trade protectionist and protective free trader.
John Sherman regards him as an honest man.
Especially since the Chicago convention.
In short, he is an angel in boots.
But he'll never be President.
For one very good reason.
He will be beaten by Hancock.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

ANOTHER HANCOCK REPUBLICAN.—The Adrian (Mich.) *Press* says:

As an instance of Hancock's broad, generous sympathy, and his devotion to the interests of his soldiers, we mention the case of a soldier who now resides in this city, who was known for his courage and pluck. We refer to Lemon Beach, who, at the battle of Gettysburg, had been overcome with the heat, and was left by his companions under a tree to care for himself. He was utterly prostrate and unable to move, and found death staring him in the face. Gen. Hancock and staff came galloping by, and as the gallant commander saw the prostrate soldier under the tree, he reined in his horse and asked what ailed him. Beach was unable to reply except with a groan. Hancock leaped from his horse, and, kneeling down by the soldier, soon learned what was the trouble. He at once produced a flask of liquor and a canteen of water, and, after giving him a drink, proceeded with his own hands to bathe Beach's face and head, and succeeded in so far restoring him that he could speak. Hancock then ordered an ambulance and sent him off the field.

"And now, when he saved my life, can I forget him?" says Beach; and though he has ever been a Republican, there is no danger of his ever forgetting the big-hearted General who cared for the private soldier. Beach was too good a soldier to forget.

THE following is a sample of the letters which are daily received by Gen. Hancock from his old soldiers all over the country:

"SPRINGFIELD, O., June 29, 1880.

"*Major General W. S. Hancock.*

"DEAR SIR: I take the liberty of writing to you, as I am one of the old soldiers belonging to your Second Army Corps, Second Division, Third Brigade, Fourth Ohio volunteers (Carroll's). I think I have the right to address you. My first vote I cast when in your command in front of Petersburg, Va. I voted for Abraham Lincoln. I have voted for every Republican candidate from that day to this. I have had your photograph in my album for sixteen years, and as soon as you received the nomination I said I would never go back on my old commander. I will support you with all my heart, hoping you may pull through, as you often did in the days of 1863 and 1864, and that you may do as well as we did on the morning of May 12, 1864, at Spotsylvania Court-House: 'Carry the works.' Yours respectfully, CHARLES A. SMITH."

Hancock at Gettysburg.

The following extract relating to the fearless bravery and high soldierly qualities of General Hancock at the decisive battle of Gettysburg, is taken from a sketch of his life written by Gen. James S. Brisbin and published in the Philadelphia *Times* a short time before the meeting of the Cincinnati convention:

"Hancock was grand and magnificent in the battle of Gettysburg and seemed the very incarnation of war. On the second day he was at Cemetery Heights during the frightful cannonade when the rebels concentrated the fire of one hundred and fifty guns on our lines. The air was full of missiles; streams of shot and shell screamed and hissed everywhere; it seemed as though nothing could live under that terrible fire—men and horses were torn limb from limb; caissons exploded one after another in rapid succession, blowing the gunners to pieces. The infantry hugged the ground closer and sought every slight shelter that the light earthworks afforded. It was literally a storm of shot and shell, like hail of rain drops or the beat of hailstones. Those who had taken part in every battle of the war never had seen anything like that cannonade, and the oldest soldiers began to be uneasy for the result. Brigades and divisions were stricken down; the shrieks of animals and screams of wounded men were appalling; still the awful rushing sound of flying missiles went on and apparently never would cease. It was then, when the firmest hearts had begun to quail, the army witnessed one of the grandest sights ever beheld by any army on earth. Suddenly a band began to play "The Star Spangled Banner," and General Hancock, with his staff—Major Mitchell, Captain Hinghan, Captain Parker, Captain Brinckerhoff, corps flag flying in the hands of Private Wells, appeared on the right of his line uncovered and rode down the front of his men to the left. The soldiers held their breath, expecting every moment to see him fall from his horse pierced by a dozen bullets, but still he rode on, while the shot roared and crashed around him, every moment tearing great gaps in the ranks by his side.

"Stormed at by shot and shell,
Boldly he rode, and well.

"Every soldier felt his heart thrill as he witnessed the magnificent courage of his General and resolved to do something that day which would equal it in daring. Just as Hancock reached the left of his line the rebel batteries ceased to play, and their infantry, 18,000 strong, were seen emerging from the woods and advancing up the hill. Hancock knew the artillery fire had been intended to demoralize his army and cover the advance of their infantry which was to make the real attack. Turning his horse he rode slowly up his line from left to right, holding his hat in his hand, bowing and smiling to the troops as they lay flat on the ground. Hardly had he reached the right of the line when the men, who, inspired by the courage of their General, could now hardly restrain themselves, received orders to attack the advancing rebels. Eighty guns which Hancock had concentrated opened their brazen mouths and streams of leaden bullets flew into the ranks of the rebels to the breasts of the Confederates. It was an awful day and Longstreet's 'Old Guard of the South' melted away like wax under the fire. Of the 18,000 who came to the attack, 5,000 fell or were captured on the hillside. Thirty stand of colors and an immense number of small arms were taken. Hancock was everywhere during the storm of battle as if he bore a charmed life. At last, just in the moment of victory, he was seen to reel in his saddle and would have fallen to the ground had he not been helped from his horse. A ball had pierced his thigh, and for a time it was thought the wound was mortal.

"'Tell General Meade,' said Hancock, addressing his aide, Major Mitchell, 'that the troops under my command have repulsed the enemy and gained a great victory. The enemy are now flying in all directions in my front.'

"When the aide delivered the message to General Meade and added his General was dangerously wounded, Meade said: 'Say to General Hancock that I am sorry he is wounded, but I thank him for myself and for the country for the services he has rendered to-day.'"

HANCOCK'S FAMOUS ORDER.—Following is the full text of Hancock's celebrated Order No. 40, the authorship of which the Republican organs have sought in vain to impute to Judge Black, who promptly squelched the story by telegraphing a denial from Europe, where he is at present sojourning:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., November 26, 1867.

1. In accordance with general orders No. 80, Headquarters of the Army, Adjutant Generals Office, Washington, D. C., August 20, 1867, Brevet Major-General W. S. Hancock hereby assumes command of the Fifth Military District and of the Department composed of the States of Louisiana and Texas.

II. The General commanding is gratified to learn that peace and quiet reign in this Department. It will be his property to keep the condition of things. As a means to this great end he regards the maintenance of the civil authorities in the faithful execution of the laws as the most efficient under existing circumstances.

In war it is indispensable to repel force by force, and overthrow and destroy opposition to lawful authority. But when hostilities are ended, when have been overthrown, and peace established, and the civil author