Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 15, 1881.

CHARLES CUNNINGHAM BOYCOTT, of Lough Mask, Ulster county, Ireland, whose treatment by the Land Leaguers gave rise to the now familiar term, "Boycotting," arrived in New York one day last week. His object in coming to America is merely to see the country and to visit some friends in the State of Virginia.

THE trial of the six Nihilists for the murder of the late Emperor of Russia occupied three days, and ended on last Sunday morning with a verdict of guilty against all and their sentence to death by hanging. One of the prisoners, Sophie Pleoffsky, a woman of noble birth, asked the Court that she be dealt with regardless of her sex.

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, in speaking of the performances in the House of Billingsley, of Washington county, styles him "a superserviceable tool of the Ring who of late has displayed a remarkable facility for making an exhibition of himself," and the *Dispatch* adds editorially: "The statesman from Washington county, Mr. Billingsley, will have to be suppressed. He is getting entirely too fresh."

IN the U. S. Senate, one day last week, Rollins, of New Hampshire, asked Vance, of North Carolina, "how long it was necessary for a man to live in a Southern State before he would be recognized as anything but a carpet-bagger." Mr. Vance replied that if he came "with a trunk," twenty-four hours would do, but if he came with a carpet-bag, and hunted around the purlieus of the cities looking for a colored man to co-operate with him in cheating the people, twenty-four years would not suffice.

A HARRISBURG correspondent of the Pittsburg *Post* referring to the passage by the House of the Prohibitory amendment to the constitution, confirms the general and well founded belief that in legislation all is not gold that glitters, and that what is known as "buncombe" had much to do with the vote cast in its favor. He says:

> One of the members of the House last night, after recording very loudly his vote in favor of the bill, stated privately to a friend that he was sorry, and if the thing ever came before the people he would not vote for it. He is an aspirant for Congressional honors in the sweet bye-and-bye, and is sitting on the topmost crest of the reform wave, yelling for reform with all his might and a strong pair of lungs.

A BILL has been introduced into the House at Harrisburg to regulate the salaries of County Commissioners all over the State upon the basis of population. In counties having a population of one hundred thousand and less than one hundred and fifty thousand, the salary is to be $1,000 per annum; in counties having seventy-five thousand and less than one hundred thousand, $500, and in counties having less than fifty thousand, $400. There is not much of a chance that this bill will pass at the present session, and even if it did it would not make any change in the pay of the Commissioners of this county.

THE lower branch of the Legislature of the State contains 122 Republicans, 78 Democrats, and 1 Greenbacker; and yet, on last Monday, only a little over a month after Garfield's inauguration, this Republican majority of 43 in the House *refused* on a call of the yeas and nays to pass a resolution endorsing Garfield's administration and requesting the two Senators from this State to do all in their power to have the President's appointments confirmed without unnecessary delay. If a Republican House thus withholds its confidence from Garfield before he is fairly warm in the executive chair, it is not doubtful what the verdict will be at the end of his term.

ON yesterday week Mr. Gladstone, in a three hours' speech in the House of Commons, introduced the Irish Land bill. He reviewed the whole question of land tenure in Ireland, and said the cardinal principle of the measure was the establishment of a court to regulate rents and other matters likely to form the subject of dispute between landlord and tenant. He concluded his speech with the emphatic declaration that "Justice is to be the principle to guide England in regard to Ireland." These are fair words certainly, and it only remains now to be seen whether Mr. Gladstone possesses strength enough in the British Parliament to make his promise good.

MR. WOLFE, of Union county, is chairman of the House Committee on the Judicial Apportionment, and although one hundred days of the session expired yesterday, Mr. W. has not yet made any report from the committee. We are at a total loss to understand why this matter, which is one of constitutional requirement, should have been so long postponed. We believe there are eight counties in the State, Cambria being one of them, that are entitled to separate judges under the census of last year, and they would like to hear from Mr. Wolfe's committee, while the counties of less than forty thousand inhabitants would also like to know how they are to be disposed of.

"WE denounce repudiation of the public debt in any form or disguise as a national crime," said the Republicans in their national convention of 1872; and John Sherman while he was Secretary of the Treasury threatened in a letter to remove certain Federal officers in Virginia for operating with the Mahone and Riddleberger readjusters. And yet in 1881 the Republican Senators enter into a corrupt bargain with Mahone, who would never have been heard of as a Senator had he not rolled the repudiation of more than one-third of the public debt of Virginia under his tongue as a sweet morsel, and John Sherman stands up in the Senate and not only endorses the shameless coalition, but welcomes Mahone, with all his dark and damning record, into the Republican camp as the friend of "an honest ballot and a fair count" in the South. Could hypocrisy wear a more brazen front?

TO USE a vulgar phrase, Mahone has the Republicans in the Senate "where the hair is short." He first enabled them by his vote to control the standing committees, in consideration of which they agreed to vote for his man Riddleberger for Sergeant-at-Arms, who would be elected by the casting vote of Arthur, the Vice President. The Democrats, numbering just one half of the Senate, refuse to permit the Senate to go into an election, but insist that it shall proceed to the business for which Garfield called it together—the confirmation of his nominees to office. The Republicans, or at least enough of them with the Democrats to make a majority, would like to vote to go into executive session to consider the President's most important nominations, and just here is Mahone's "hold." He says to the Republican Senators: "I complied with my part of the bargain by voting to give you the committees. You agreed to make Riddleberger Sergeant-at-Arms, and if you now help the Democrats by your votes to go into executive session, which might in the end endanger Riddleberger's success, I give you fair notice, that as by my vote you hold the committees, so by my vote I can take them from you; and don't you forget it." This threat prevents the Democrats from carrying motions to go into executive session, and compels them to suspend Riddleberger, like Mahomet's coffin, between heaven and earth.

IT is a great mistake to suppose that the debt of Virginia, more than one-third of which Mahone and his dishonest crew attempted to repudiate, was created by carpet-baggers, like the debts of so many other Southern States. The debt, which was honestly contracted, amounted to nearly thirty-three millions of dollars, and when H. H. Riddleberger, now the Republican nominee of the Republican caucus for Sergeant-at-Arms of the U. S. Senate, was a member of the Virginia Legislature, where he was recognized as Mahone's mouthpiece, he put through a bill that would have become a law but for the veto of a Democratic Governor, "readjusting" the debt down to about *nineteen millions* and reducing the interest thereon from *six* to *three* per cent. On this issue Mahone was elected to the Senate by a combination between the repudiating scoundrels of both parties. When this repudiation question was before the Legislature, a colored member named Moss delivered a speech, the following reference to which was made in Mahone's organ, the Richmond *Whig*:

> "Mr. Moss (colored) had not learned from the speeches that had been made whether Virginia owed the debt at all. If she did she should act as an individual would act in her situation. Was for paying every dollar the State owed, yet had not forgotten he was a slave when the debt was contracted; nor did he forget that the destiny of Virginia was his destiny. His property was as good for taxes as any other man's property. Some said the State was bankrupt, others that the debt was contracted on the faith of slave property, and as that property had been swept away, the debt was no longer binding. He thus summed up: 'If it is a just debt, we owe and we must pay it.' Being asked by Mr. Goodman (colored) whether he was for or against the resolution, he replied he was against anything like repudiation."

This was the speech of a colored man who, if he was uneducated, was at least honest. While Moss was speaking Riddleberger requested him to give way for a resolution. Moss politely did so, and the proceedings as published in the same paper, the *Whig*, read thus:

> "Mr. Moss finally gave way for Mr. Riddleberger to offer a resolution, which turned out to be to expel the member from Buckingham (Mr. Moss) as a nuisance."

Riddleberger couldn't stand the sight of an honest negro upholding the good faith and fair name of Virginia, but meanly and basely tried to expel him from his seat in the Legislature "as a nuisance." Moss wasn't expelled, however, and if he is yet living he is a better man to-day than either Riddleberger or his master, William Mahone.

A WRITER in a recent number of the Philadelphia *Times* says that he happened into an old book store in that city the other day, where he noticed a large supply of the Second Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, and upon counting them found nineteen sets, of forty-one volumes each, making in all 779 volumes, and wonders where such a large number of the works were purchased outside of the Survey offices. There is no mystery at all about these 779 volumes of the Survey Reports finding their way into "an old book store" in Philadelphia. The publication of the Geological Survey has been enormously expensive to the State up to this time, and no man can tell where it will stop. There have now been published *forty-three* volumes of an average thickness of over an inch. The law authorizes the publication of 5,000 copies of each volume yearly, and when the work is finished, if that is to happen during the present century, the whole number of volumes is estimated at *sixty*. At every session some member, of the Billingsley stripe, offers a resolution and sees that it passes, authorizing the Commissioners of Survey to furnish the Senate and House with enormous numbers of each volume of the reports, which of course is a good thing for the printer. Sam Josephs was a member of the House straight along for about twelve sessions, and as regularly as the session met, Sam offered and had passed a resolution directing the clerk to furnish each member with a copy of Purdon's Digest, and it was alleged against Sam that he sold his Purdon at the end of every session to some "old book store," knowing that he was sure of a fresh one when he went back the next year. We have a well grounded belief that a large proportion of the books authorized by the Legislature to be printed and distributed, eventually find their way into old book stores in Philadelphia, to the clear profit of such members as will stoop to traffic in publications paid for by the State.

IT appears from the testimony of State Treasurer Butler, taken last week by the House committee appointed to investigate the motives which prompted Attorney General Palmer to publish his recent opinion on the subject of the members' salaries, that the Governor was acting in concert with that officer in relation to the matter. The Treasurer stated to the committee that previous to the time the opinion was published, the Governor sent for him and asked him whether he had paid any of the members more than a thousand dollars, the compensation allowed for one hundred days. He replied that he had not, and the Governor expressed his satisfaction in as much as the Attorney General was about to issue an opinion that the members were not entitled to more than a thousand dollars a session. Mr. Schell, the Auditor General, also testified to having had a conversation with the Governor and Attorney General about the matter before the opinion was published. If the true "inwardness" of Henry W. Palmer was to disperse the Legislature and thereby prevent certain bills from passing, as has been alleged against him, Henry M. Hoyt was engaged with him in the business. What motives actuated Palmer no man can tell, for the reason that the committee refused to permit him to appear before it to testify, although he had addressed a letter to the chairman expressing his anxiety to do so. If the question of motive is so all important, why not examine Palmer and Hoyt, who talked the matter over before the opinion was prepared, and could therefore tell what purpose they had in view. Without their testimony the report of the committee, so far as it involves the motives of the Attorney General, the unearthing of which was the very object of its appointment, will not be worth the paper on which it is written.

AT a banquet given to Mr. Parnell at Cork, Ireland, on last Sunday evening, that gentleman delivered a speech in reply to a toast to the prosperity of Ireland, the substance of which in its reference to Mr. Gladstone's land bill, is condensed as follows:

> He denounced the desertion of the seventeen members from the Irish party as the cause of the coercion bill. The first portion of the land bill, he said, was full of doubtful points and pitfalls. He defied anybody to tell accurately how it would work. It would be the duty of the Irish members to improve the bill as far as possible in its passage through the House, and see that its workings be as advantageous as possible to tenants. The second portion of the bill was by far the most important. He looked thereto for very important results, but he believed the compulsory expropriation of landlords would be a far easier and more effective method of protecting tenants. He strongly denounced emigration, which he declared was a scheme for clearing out small tenants, whose courage and sacrifice had brought the question to a point that no British Ministry could any longer overlook. Any bill that did not largely reduce rents would not satisfy the Irish people. Senator Mr. Parnell, addressing the people afterward from the hotel, warned them against thinking that the battle was won and said it had only just commenced.

WANE OF THE ADMINISTRATION.—No man thinking well of General Garfield, mindful of his ability, his ambition and his high intent, can fail to be painfully struck by the sudden loss of popular respect in the general newspaper discussion of the past fortnight. To be hated and disliked is one thing; but to be talked of as Blaine's man, to be pitied for his blunders and charged, on too good proof, with using offices, which are a trust, to pay off campaign debts and build up a personal party and promote a personal ambition, this must be harder to bear, and there are other harder things in store for President and Premier who shirk a reform which the people want in the interest of decent administration. Plot and plan as they may, reform will have its revenges in the simple outcome of events. The tide is on its side swayed by moral forces to which even fate can neither alter nor avoid.—*Springfield Republican.*

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PALM SUNDAY—EASTER SUNDAY—WAITING FOR WARM WEATHER—POLITE POLICEMEN—A DISCORDANT ASSOCIATION—RELIGION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS—A VERDICT OF POPULAR INDIGNATION, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 12, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—The religious ceremonies of "Passion Week" are the most deeply interesting of any in the history of our Lord. Every day of the week is a sacred one. On Sunday last (Palm Sunday), the first day of Holy Week, which is consecrated to the commemoration of our Divine Saviour's sufferings, I heard in St. Mary's church, this city, the singing of the same music that was sung on the same day in St. Peter's church at Rome. A full male choir, composed of members of the Sodality Society, trained especially for that solemnity, were led by their trainer, Professor Edward McGonigle. The Passion of our Saviour was chanted by St. Mary's rector, Rev. Dr. Horstman and Revs. John R. Dillon and Joseph C. Kelly. The part of the Evangelist was sung by the Rev. rector; the part of our Saviour by Rev. Dilion, and the solo parts of the synagogue by Rev. Kelly. The singing of the choir and the chanting of the clergymen were sublime indeed. It was a solemnly thrilling commemoration of our Divine Saviour's sufferings and death.

EASTER SUNDAY, THE SUNDAY OF ALL SUNDAYS.

In commemoration of our Saviour's forty days' fasting, society has for the last five weeks, figuratively speaking, been in "sackcloth and ashes." Before writing again, and before the issuing of another FREEMAN, the penitential season of Lent will have ended. Sunday next will be Easter Sunday, which of all the Sundays in the year is the most memorable. It is the day on which the penitential season of Lent gives way to triumphant rejoicing—the day on which fasting gives way to festivity—the day on which the robes of mourning are changed for the emblems of everlasting life. Easter Sunday is not a mere Sabbath—simply a day of rest—but a day of light and joy. With a flood of sunshine from the Throne of God it marks the world's progress out of darkness into light. It is the day on which our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ arose from the sepulchre in which he had been laid after the crucifixion. Four hundred years before the Christian era, in the age when men walked in the dim twilight, with no conception of the full sunshine of religious liberty now enjoyed by the Christian world, the last prophet of the old dispensation spoke of the rising of the Sun of Righteousness and promised there should be a healing in his wings when this Sun to all who believed. That Sunrise came, the Sun of righteousness throwing world-wide light, scattering the darkness of the graves and shedding the fullness of illumination on the better days that are yet to come. It is the day of the Sun of Righteousness, and all should rejoice that it shines upon us.

"COME, GENTLE SPRING!"

"Come, gentle Spring; etherial mildness, come!" The continuance of cold weather has very much retarded business in this city. It has had a depressing influence upon the retail trade, and especially on that portion which makes a specialty of goods appropriate to Spring. All have been waiting and longing for the advent of more propitious weather. Openings are being postponed by both retail and wholesale business houses, all of which are looking forward anxiously to the advent of beautiful Spring. Until the weather becomes more promising buyers will not come to the city in any great number.

POLITE POLICEMEN.

There is enough uncertainty just now in their tenure of office to make Philadelphia policemen altogether lovely in their dispositions and manners. It is astonishing how very scrupulously polite and decorous the policemen of Philadelphia have grown since the inauguration of a Reform Mayor.—For some time past the Committee of One Hundred have been seeking evidence against police officers who overstepped the bounds of duty. So far about one hundred have been found who were guilty of overt acts.—For some inscrutable reason most of the wide-awake cities are choosing Democratic Mayors in this year of grace. What does this portend?

RELIGION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The action of the committee on the conduct of Miss Scull, principal of the Girls' Grammar School, was so openly defiant of justice that steps will probably be taken towards withdrawing all Catholic pupils from the public schools of this city. Fresh developments are being promised growing out of allegations that the Catholic faith is vilified in the public schools, from which Catholic children are now absenting themselves.—Over two hundred scholars have left the schools in the Nineteenth ward alone. If public school teachers are at liberty to vilify and abuse the Catholic faith and impair its doctrines, steps will be taken to lay the matter before the courts in the form of a bill of equity to restrain the collection of school taxes from persons aggrieved, on the ground that, under the action of the School Board, they are refused the rights which are guaranteed to them by the laws of Pennsylvania. The matter is occupying the considerable excitement throughout the city and the end is not yet.

A DISCORDANT ASSOCIATION.

For a long time there has been a want of cordiality in the Young Men's Christian Association of this city. The bad health of Mr. John Wanamaker, and the pressure of other duties, have prevented him from watching closely the workings of the Association, and the consequence is that it is going to the "bow wows." It is dying of too many boses. There are now less than 3,000 members, and it requires 20,000 to keep the Association on a sound basis. There has been great discord at the rooms of said organization in this city, and many who have hitherto actively participated in the work are withdrawing from the Association. It is deeply to be regretted that the Christian young men of Philadelphia cannot show more Christian harmony, instead of indulging in bitter feeling, their meetings meantime being conducted in scenes of disorder and indecency, where all should be order and decency. "But some small potatoes will boil that way." Let us pray that John Wanamaker's health may be restored so as to enable him to watch the interests of the organization with that commendable care he has heretofore exercised.

A VERDICT OF POPULAR INDIGNATION.

The people will not accept the Attorney General as a scapegoat for our legislators' shortcomings. The attempt to impute improper motives to the Attorney General seems to meet with a verdict of popular condemnation. Our legislators cannot give a good account of their stewardship. It was their evident intention to extend the session until the expiration of one hundred and fifty days. Not one in fifty of them can earn one-fourth as much at home as they receive at Harrisburg, and for that reason the session was to be protracted. The public is scanning the record of the Legislature closely, and a popular verdict of indignation is the result. It was high time that there should be an official interpretation of the law. The per diem allowance of $10 for fifty additional days is forbidden by the constitution, yet our worthy, pa(y)triotic legislators, who swore to obey the constitution, wanted to take money they had no right to receive under its provisions. Attorney General Palmer therefore deserves the lasting remembrance of the people of Pennsylvania for bringing up their derelict representatives with a round turn. G. N. S.

A SET OF TEETH TRAVELS ALL OVER A LADY'S BODY.—From Middletown, Orange county, N. Y., comes a most remarkable story. On the 6th of January, 1868, a maiden lady at that place swallowed a new set of false teeth, which became separated from the rubber mould in which they had been set while masticating her food. Before she could eject the food from her mouth the teeth had gone down into her stomach. The family physician was summoned, but all his efforts were unavailing. The teeth caused her no discomfort and in a short time the matter was entirely forgotten. A few days ago Miss Cole, the lady in question, felt a sharp pain near her left shoulder, and upon examining the spot found what appeared to be a wen under the skin. With the aid of a penknife she extracted a hard substance, which proved to be a tooth. She was at a loss to know how the tooth came to be in such an unusual spot till she suddenly recollected that she had, twelve years ago, swallowed her set of teeth. During the past four days the lady has been cutting teeth all over her body and had at last accounts recovered twelve of the fourteen teeth that had formerly constituted her full set. She is anxiously awaiting the arrival of the other two. She has placed the teeth in a glass case and will keep them as momentoes.

GIVEN UP BY DOCTORS.—"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."—*Salem Post.* Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

STILSON HUTCHINS, of the Washington *Post*, says he is not the author of the Morey letter—that the name of the writer is Morey.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Iowa's butter and cheese products last year were worth $19,000,000.

—The President has accepted an invitation to visit Gettysburg on Decoration day.

—The butter, cheese, egg and milk products of this country are estimated to be worth $840,000,000.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Quinn, native of Ireland, and for 66 years a resident of Philadelphia, died on the 6th inst., aged 104 years.

—Earthquakes still continue at Scio; forty-five villages have been destroyed and only twenty houses on the island are habitable.

—A heavy shock of earthquake was felt early on Sunday morning in the central part of California. No serious damage is reported.

—Colonel W. W. Brown died at Milesburg, Centre county, last week, of starvation. He was unable to retain anything on his stomach.

—Miss Eliza Warner, a highly respected young lady of Montrose, died there a few days ago of malpractice. Several arrests have been made.

—The West Chester *Village Record* says that Maria Raymond, colored, died in Pocopson township, Chester county, on Tuesday last, aged 105 years.

—The lawsuit brought by the self-styled daughter of the late Cardinal Antonelli to get possession of his property has been finally dismissed by the courts.

—The Wilkes-Barre *Union-Leader* wonders what under heaven Jeff Davis is thinking about? Why don't he join the Republican party and get something nice.

—The Methodist Church has grown from 200 members to 4,000,000. This growth took 140 years, and is considered both healthy for the present and encouraging for the future.

—Col. Thomas A. Scott lately bought, at a sale in Northumberland county, a clock made by his uncle in 1790. It still keeps good time, and every three hours plays a tune on a chime of bells.

—Near Staunton, Va., on Friday, the house of Edwin Reeves was totally destroyed by fire. Two of his children perished in the flames and Mr. Reeves himself was probably fatally burned.

—Of eight marriages that took place in the vicinity of Coatesville, Chester county, this winter, none of the contracting parties was under sixty-five and one of the bridegrooms was seventy-five years of age.

—A wedding party got so drunk at Waupaca, Wis., that the object of the gathering was forgotten by all, including the bride, bridegroom and minister, and the marriage did not take place until next day.

—When Samuel J. Tilden read the names of the members of Garfield's cabinet he is said to have remarked that this administration would be the stormiest on record. Our Uncle Sammy seems to have stuck a pin there.

—Harriet Lane Johnston, who as Harriet Lane was the charming hostess of the White House during the Buchanan administration, has met with a great affliction in the recent death of her eldest son in the 15th year of his age.

—John Conyers, born in 1784, and now past ninety-seven, was married in Shelbyville, Ind., a few days ago, to Martina Mathues, aged forty-five. The old gentleman is quite spry and has lived a widower for the last thirty years.

—Miss Hattie Duell, of Iowa City, Iowa, died at noon on Monday last, after fasting forty-seven days. A post mortem examination made immediately after death revealed the fact that she hadn't a drop of blood in her body, which weighed only forty-five pounds.

—The circus manager who advertised for the handsomest woman in the United States has chosen from among the applicants a girl named Louise Montague. She is a singer in variety shows, a beauty of the brunette type, and a favorite of the Bowery youths. She will represent Lalla Rookh in the street pageants.

—In Vinton county, O., is a family, named Reynolds, whose combined ages amount to 979 years. The father is ninety-one, the mother eighty-eight. They have had fourteen children, all of whom are living, the oldest being sixty-nine and the youngest forty-three. There are more than fifty grandchildren, many great grandchildren, and several great great grandchildren.

—Mr. Edward Schefflein, one of the mining millionaires, was once a "mule-puncher" at Tough-Nut, Prescott and other camps. One day while at Camp Huachuca he announced his purpose of starting out to make a fortune. "Oh, yes," replied a bystander, "you'll find a bottomless pit." Scheffleinsoon afterwards "struck it rich" and named the now thriving camp Tombstone. His first act after making the strike was to settle $100,000 upon his mother.

—An attempt was made last week to black mail Mr. Vanderbilt, Strasberger, a wealthy citizen of New York, threatening in case of refusal to pay $6,000 that his daughter, a little girl of eleven years, should be abducted. A decoy letter caused the arrest of the parties, one of whom when arrested showed some signs of resistance and was shot and instantly killed by the officer. The annoyance to Mr. Strasberger's family began last December by letters to Mrs. S.

—At Balltown, Forest county, near Foxburg, Clarion county, is a well which has recently begun to produce a black oil bearing a close resemblance to coal tar. In its natural state this oil when burned emits a dense black smoke, from which a thick soot is deposited. No other well in the vicinity produces anything like it, though the drill passes through the same kind of slate at equal distances in all of them. The people of the vicinity are greatly puzzled.

—Ah Luck, a Chinaman, whose name seems to have been a misnomer, was hanged at Nevada City, Cal., on Friday, for the murder of a fellow-countryman on May 18, 1879. He was baptized on Thursday night by a Catholic clergyman. He seemed resigned to his fate, but affirmed to the last that he did not commit the murder. On the gallows he spoke for a few moments calmly, but broke down completely when the straps were being adjusted to his limbs.

—g Reading painter, who is 60 years of age, has never been out of Berks county over night, except upon four occasions. He spent one night in Lebanon county and three nights in Schuylkill. He entered the Berks and Schuylkill *Journal* office as an apprentice in 1838, and is to-day one of the most reliable hands in the office. He says he never likes to get so far away from home that he can't see the smoke of his own chimney. There is no danger that he will ever elope.

—There is a lady living in Calhoun county, Ill., who, although seventy-years old, has recently married her sixth husband. Her last deceased husband was named Race, and the man she has just married is named Farris. A romantic feature of her last matrimonial venture is the fact that Mr. Farris was her first love, but cruel fate intervened and prevented their union. All of her dead husbands are buried in the family graveyard upon the farm on which she resides.

—The Washington (D. C.) Presbytery was appealed to last week by the North Presbyterian Church for a severance of its pastoral relations with Rev. Charles H. Ramsdell, on the ground that his wife, a Catholic, attends Mass, to the great detriment of her husband's influence. Judge Drake, of the Court of Claims, offered a resolution for his expulsion, "inasmuch it was a mortal sin for a Presbyterian clergyman to take a Roman Catholic wife." The resolution provoked an animated discussion, but a decision was deferred.

—The Reading *Times* says that among the 150,000 of infantile trout hatched in the trout pools of Mr. Reuben Troxell, in the western part of Salisbury, Lehigh county, are a number of curious double fish; that is, young fish joined at the sides as if one body, yet each having two heads and two tails. They are queer looking specimens, and in their way quite as big a curiosity as were the late Siamese twins. They are quite hearty, and dart about the bright waters of the "nursery" in a manner just as lively as the rest of the small fry.

—In the spring of the year, the season for all kind of weather within twenty-four hours—rain, snow, sleet, wind, sunshine, etc.—some persons are always more or less addicted to neuralgic headaches, which, to say the least, is exceedingly bad company, and those so afflicted will be pleased to learn that the juice of a lemon squeezed into a cup of black coffee will afford immediate relief. It is stated that tea should be avoided by all persons subject to neuralgia. The above cure is simple and cheap, and if it holds out is invaluable and well worth trying.

—A special from Branchville, S. C., tells of a fearful case of drowning which occurred in Ashley river on Wednesday morning of last week, by which seven out of nine persons in a rowboat lost their lives. About seven o'clock the boat left Bennett's wharf for Mr. Jarvey's plantation and Johns Island. There were nine persons in all on the boat, including two ladies and two children. The boat was suddenly capsized, and two of the men who climbed on the keel were saved. All the others were drowned before assistance from the shore could reach them.

—Information is wanted as to the whereabouts of Mrs. Mary Jane Keller (maiden name Ubel) wife of William R. Keller, of Spruce Hill township, Juniata county, who left home on Thursday morning, March 31, taking with her a boy baby eighteen months old. The mother is about 36 years old, stout, about 5 feet, 4 inches in height, has brown eyes, and dark hair tinged with gray. When she left home she was dressed in a wrapper and wore a black shawl with a white border. On her head she wore a brown nubia, while the head-dress of the baby consisted of a red sun bonnet.

—Smith Ransom, an old farmer, living alone on the Hall Hill road, in East Long Meadow, says a Springfield (Mass.) despatch of the 10th, was found dead this morning in his bed with his skull broken in two places. He cannot live. He was seen about five o'clock last night in front of his own house, and soon after Henry Bridge, a man who had been suffering with delirium tremens for two or three days, was seen in the vicinity acting in a strange manner. Later in the evening Bridge was brought to this city for drunkenness, and this morning when told that Ransom had been killed he confessed that he had done the deed.

—The Perry (Ga.) *Home Journal* says that several weeks ago, during an excessively wet season, a gentleman was on the way to Macon via the wagon road. At Echeconnee creek he saw a sow and five pigs in the swamp on a place that was dry land before the recent rains. The water of the creek had risen so rapidly that the sow was covered within three inches of the top of the back. The pigs, to escape the water, had climbed upon the back of the sow, and there they were across the sow, their hind legs dangling in the water on one side and their noses occasionally dipping on the other. Our informant vouches for the truth of this statement.

—Martin Shannon, of Lackawaxan, Pa., has received a letter from a man named Springstead, in which the latter confesses that he drowned a boy named Samuel Asher at Lackawaxan on June 12, 1877. The drowning was supposed at the time to have been accidental, but Springstead states that he upset the boat and kept the boy's head under water until he was drowned, and that he did it because he hated the lad's father. The self-confessed murderer is at present confined in the Passaic county, N. J., jail to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of planning to murder and rob a citizen of Passaic. He had been in the employ of the Passaic postmaster.

—"Minersville's beauty," Miss Ida G. Reed, M. D., declares that she was adjudged to be the beauty sought for and went to Philadelphia at the request of Forepaugh's agent. While negotiations were pending at the Colonnade hotel, both Forepaugh and the manager confessed that the $10,000 offer was all a sham, but that they would give her a salary of $50 per week and pay expenses of herself and a companion. This offer Miss Reed refused to accept, and the money compensation was raised from $50 to $75; but she would not agree and so the arrangement fell through and she came home. The lady who has been selected to fill the position has agreed to do so for $30 per week for a term of thirty weeks.

—The Americus (Ga.) *Republican* says: There is a young man living a few miles from Americus who, we are informed, is terribly frightened whenever the wind blows hard. A neighbor of his tells us that frequently when plowing and a heavy breeze springs up he has seen him leave the plow, and running to a stump throw his arms around it and hide his head as near the earth as possible until the wind subsides. One night last week the young man jumped from his bed while asleep, ran out on to the wheelhouse, broke loose, and grabbing one of the posts stayed there seven hours or more, when some one having to go out found him fast asleep and nearly frozen. He said when awakened that he was dreaming that a terrible storm was sweeping away trees, fences, etc., and was greatly frightened. His people cannot account for his strange fear of wind.

Scio's Great Loss by Earthquake.

HUNDREDS OF HOUSES COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED AND SEVEN THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

The London *Times'* correspondent at Scio, the scene of the recent terrible earthquake, telegraphs as follows under date of the 7th inst.:

> I have just arrived here from Constantinople and find a picture of desolation such as is rarely witnessed. The whole town of Scio has been terribly bombarded. Hundred of houses are reduced into a shapeless mass of ruins, under which lie buried an unknown number of victims. A majority of the remaining houses are already cracked and roofless and may fall at any moment. Nearly every building in the town has suffered more or less. The inhabitants are wandering about anxiously search for missing relatives or lost property, but are afraid to risk their lives in the perilous work of clearing away the ruins, without actually venturing to expose themselves to the danger are prevented by friends or by the police. Fear, grief and despair are depicted on nearly every face. All have some sad or tragic tale to tell. The first shock was felt on Sunday afternoon at about 1.30 o'clock. Immediately houses began to fall. Wild shrieks were heard everywhere. There followed an awful silence of some minutes. The terrified survivors gradually ventured into the narrow lanes and remained there in open space. Early afterwards another terrible shock completed the destruction. Then it remained quiet until sunset, when it again began to shake the island throughout as severely as before. All night long there were shocks, each other at short intervals, and each one was preceded by dull sounds (like subterranean explosions. Since that time shocks have been felt every few minutes ago, while writing the present despatch, I distinctly heard an explosion-like sound and felt the earth tremble, but as I am under canvas I have nothing to fear. The old Genoese fortress, containing about four hundred houses inhabited by Mussulmans and Jews, suffered more than the rest of the town. The ground there sank about half a metre, and nearly all the houses were immediately destroyed and several hundred persons must have perished. It is known that about fifty Mussulman women were assembled in one of the houses, not one of whom escaped.

> A medical committee is sitting to consider the expediency of covering the rubbish in the fortress with earth, as there is no hope of saving any live, and the disinterment of the dead might produce an epidemic. It is now believed that throughout the whole island, which contained 70,000 inhabitants, six or seven thousand were killed, and 25 per cent. of the houses were shaken to pieces. The French, British, United States and Austrian war vessels in the harbor are doing all in their power to assist the authorities in their work of relief. Only ten of the inhabitants of Chesme were killed, but many houses are in ruins, and 20,000 people have quitted their homes in terror. The southern part of the island is said to have suffered more than this town. I visited Chesme this afternoon. Only about ten inhabitants were killed, but many houses are in ruins, and very many more are dilapidated. The Mayor assured me that three-fourths of the houses are in a dangerous condition. The inhabitants are afraid to live even in those which are uninjured. For every night since Sunday frequent shocks have been felt. Nearly all prefer to camp out. As the weather is fine, the hardship in this respect is not great. In Kastro the work of extricating bodies and attending the wounded is progressing satisfactorily, but the stifling odor in the vicinity of many of the ruins proves that the former operation is far from complete. On the other hand some wonderful escapes have occurred. One woman was buried under the ruins for fifty-two hours, and at last was rescued, having given birth in the meantime to a child. The child is dead, but the mother is doing well."

ANOTHER TERRIBLE SHAKING.

SCIO, April 11.—A violent shock of earthquake, lasting four seconds and gradually increasing in strength, has just passed over the island, followed by the falling of houses on all sides.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50 ct. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive doctors and quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich, and will build you up and give you good health at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—A dispatch from Los Angeles (Cal.) says:

> "A great discovery has been made on the Mojave desert, which seems destined to revolutionize viticulture in Southern California. It has been found that grape cuttings inserted into the trunks of the cactus on the desert grow and thrive as vigorously as in cultivated land. This fact is of great importance to the people. By this use of a chisel a man can plant a large vineyard in a day, and the vine so planted will climb the cactus and grow luxuriously without cultivation or irrigation. The dry, hot sands of the desert will afford a fine place for drying raisins. In addition to grapes, it has been proved that melons, cucumbers and tomatoes will grow from cactus stock, so that the desert may soon bloom as the rose."

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make a mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for rheumatism, and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—*Times.* Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

MRS. CHARLES BOLTON of Saranac, Mich., known as the "Mammoth Queen," died on Friday. Her weight when with shows was stated to be 575 pounds. She has been living at her home for some time past. Her weight before death was 400 pounds.

NERVOUS HEADACHE, Periodical Headache, Neuralgia Headache, are cured by Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

FARMERS are MAKING $25 to $50 per week selling MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK BOOK! Because every Farmer actually needs it. It is the Latest and most Complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, &c.—Their breeding, treeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. 1000 pages, 400 illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y of Penn's College of Veterinary Surgery, Hon. J. W. Gadsden, and others. If you desire profitable work, send at once for FULL particulars. HUBBARD BROS., 736 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. April 15, 1881.-4t.

SPRING GOODS
AT
JOHN WANAMAKER'S

Our friends in Philadelphia get notice from the daily papers of some of the items of interest relating to the next few days, such as the arrival of new things, changes in styles and prices, and any timely information upon topics of interest to shoppers.

The most direct and useful news of the store we can give to readers of weekly papers is, perhaps, to be found in these notices, avoiding such as are of only transient interest.

DRESS GOODS.

What art and skill are doing in cotton dress fabrics! Two counters are gorgeous with them. The lowest price is 5½ cts. a yard and the highest 62½ cts.; but they are made in soft and delicate ways, and by texture, print, or dye, to rival the stuff of luxury. Here are familiar names:

Scotch Zephyrs,	Foulards,
Madras Ginghams,	Sateens,
Seersuckers,	Lawns,
Chintzes,	Cretonnes,
Oxford Cloths,	Momies,
Toiles d'Alsace,	Chevicts.
Printed Shirtings.	

In almost every name are triumphs. You are not often asked to admire such modest works of art and skill; but see if you can pass these counters without a new estimate of the times in which you live.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Fourth circle, northwest from centre.

DEBEIGES,

Everybody knows, are staple goods. One looks at novelties and buys staples. Staples means something that almost everybody buys.

What everybody buys is certain to be a good thing somehow. The way debeiges are good is this: the money goes all for use and none for show; or rather for that kind of show which limits use.

Why, last spring we brought in one lot of debeiges and have been buying in debeiges ever since. And now we have more debeiges than you will look at, all browns and grays; and nearly all new. The prices are all the way from 25 cents for 22-inch to $1.10 for 46-inch. A particularly good quality is 60 cents for 43-inch.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Second circle,