Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 17, 1881.

THE passage by the late Legislature of this State of a law to prevent bribery and fraud at nominating elections, is an instructive as well as humiliating commentary on the crooked ways of office-seekers and their friends. If it is honestly enforced it will prove to be a broadside against all corrupt practices at primary elections, since it strikes at the root of the evil. As the Democracy of this county propose to nominate candidates for county offices next September under the Crawford County system, we will publish the law next week.

THE daily balloting in the joint convention of the New York Legislature for successors to Conkling and Platt had not resulted in a choice up to Wednesday last. The papers of both parties in the State are calling upon the Legislature to put an end to the fruitless contest by a final adjournment, thus permitting the people to adjust the dispute when they elect a new Legislature next November, and that will most probably be the outcome of the bitter warfare now carried on in the Empire State between the rival houses of Garfield and Conkling.

THE doings of the Democratic County Committee which met in the Grand Jury room on Monday last, will be found published elsewhere. It will be seen that the Committee reversed the action taken at its meeting in February last, and decided that the Crawford County System of nominating candidates for county officers shall hereafter prevail in this county. In taking this important step we are very confident that the Committee has reflected the wishes of an overwhelming majority of the Democracy of the county, who have long desired a change of system and are anxious to try what virtue there is in the Crawford county plan, to be supplemented with something better if it fails to give satisfaction. We believe also that postponing the primary elections until the last Saturday in September, at least for the present year, will meet with general approval. We will refer hereafter to the rules adopted by the Committee to enforce the new system, which will also be found published in connection with the other proceedings.

WHEN the lower branch of the New York Legislature met on yesterday week, Mr. Bradley, a Conkling member from the western part of the State, rising to a question of privilege, stated that on the previous evening he had been paid $2,000 to vote for Depew, (one of the Garfield candidates for Senator), and that he had placed the money in the Speaker's hands immediately afterwards. The Speaker said he had received from Brady a roll of bills amounting in value to the sum named, and had the money then in in his pocket. A committee of investigation was appointed and Bradley appeared before it in the evening and swore that the money had been given to him by State Senator Sessions, who belongs to the Garfield faction. After Bradley was through, Sessions took the stand and swore that although he had conversed with Bradley about Conkling and Platt, he had never given him a dollar. Of course one of these two men committed deliberate perjury. Conkling's friends pronounce the affair part of a corrupt scheme to buy up some of his supporters, while the other side denounces it as a conspiracy on the part of the Conkling men to break the ranks of their opponents by falsely charging them with bribery and corruption. The committee is still pursuing the investigation. It is an interesting case, showing, as it does, one faction of the God and morality party in that State charging the leaders of the other faction with trying to bribe a legislator, and this latter faction asserting that the other is guilty of conspiracy and perjury. Did Sessions try to bribe Bradley, or has Bradley committed perjury? "Which is true and which the liar?" is the puzzle to be solved by the committee.

A VERY strong pressure is being bro't to bear on the Governor to induce him to veto the Judicial Apportionment bill, but we hardly think it will succeed. It is a most shameless measure and will forever be a reproach to the Legislature that enacted it. Before the adoption of the new constitution in 1873, the number of Common Pleas Judges in the State was forty-five, which was increased by the apportionment of 1874, to seventy-three with Five Orphans' Court Judges. If the new bill is signed it will add fifteen more, running the number up to ninety-three. If this business of making new Judicial districts and of creating additional law Judges for districts now in existence continues to increase as it has been doing since 1873, the time will come when men claiming the title of "Judge" will be almost as numerous in the State as "Generals" after the late civil war. Under the bill, if signed, Cambria will become a separate district and be entitled to elect her own President Judge. This, however, is no fault of the Legislature, but the fault of the constitutional convention, and judging from the mania for additional Law Judges which prevailed at Harrisburg during the late session, and the facility with which they were obtained, especially where they were not needed, it is not too bold a flight of the imagination that before the apportionment of 1891, Cambria will have an additional Judge learned in the law, although the present two weeks term of Court occupied but *four* days, three days last week and Monday of the present week. The creation of a district by the new bill out of Fulton and Adams counties is an inexcusable outrage, and how the Legislature could so stultify itself merely to please A. J. Colburn, a member of the House from Somerset county, who wants to be elected Judge in the Somerset and Bedford district, but isn't fit for the place and will never be elected, is one of the mysteries of legislation which no sane man can understand. The Governor has thirty days from Thursday of last week within which to sign or veto the bill.

STATE TREASURER BUTLER enforced the opinion furnished him by Attorney General Palmer about two months ago, by refusing to pay the members of the Legislature, when it finally adjourned on yesterday week, more than one thousand dollars each, together with mileage and the amount allowed to a member for stationery. This action of the Treasurer cut down the salary of each member to the extent of five hundred dollars, that being the aggregate pay for the fifty days of the session in excess of one hundred, the Attorney General holding the opinion, as expressed in his letter to the Treasurer, that the act of 1874 allowing a per diem of ten dollars for fifty days beyond one hundred was unconstitutional. The members of the Legislature resisted this unexpected action of the Attorney General, as it was perfectly natural for them to do, claiming that the fifty days clause in the act of 1874 was not unconstitutional—that its validity had been recognized and acted on by every State Treasurer for seven years, and that if it even was in conflict with the constitution it was not the province of the Attorney General, but of the Supreme Court, to decide that question. We did not believe, and so stated at the time, that Palmer could sit down in his office and declare an act of the Legislature unconstitutional, with all the effect that the word implies, but we believed he was correct in the view he had taken of the question, and we think so still. The war of words over this disputed question between the Attorney General and the Legislature has been intensely bitter and in many respects anything but creditable. The Legislature through a committee of six of its members, three from each House, will now commence proceedings by applying for a mandomus in the Dauphin county Court to compel the State Treasury to pay the members the disputed $500, and in that way the question will get before the Supreme Court for its descision. No harm can result to the members, or to the State from these proceeding so far as we can see. If the Court sustains the views held by the members, the State Treasurer will pay them, but, on the other hand, if it endorses Palmer's "opinion" they will then be placed in the position of trying to get from the public treasury money to which the constitution, as interpreted by the Supreme Court, declares they are not entitled; and surely no member of the late Legislature, except a Republican "rooster" from Philadelphia, would recklessly assert so baseless a demand. If this question of legislative pay is now definitely settled, as it will be, future sessions will not be annoyed by its discussion and much valuable time lost as was the case with the one that has just closed.

GRANT has returned from Mexico, having succeeded in getting certain railroad projects in that country pertaining to a company organized in New York, of which he is President, placed on a solid foundation, and last week in St. Louis expressed his views at some length to a newspaper reporter in regard to Conkling's downfall at Albany, Garfield's treatment of the New York "boss," Blaine's de ultry in the cabinet and other kindred matters. He thinks that Conkling is one of the greatest men this country has ever produced, and that his treatment by the New York Legislature is ungrateful and unpardonable. He was asked his opinion of Schurz, and answered: "Well, Carl Schurz will draw an official salary without earning it with more zeal and efficiency than any man I know of. He is a failure anywhere you put him," as well as some other things equally derogatory to the 'Flying Dutchman.' Grant has a lively recollection of the severe blows dealt by Schurz when he was in the Senate against the general corruption of his administration, and especially against his pet scheme of acquiring the island of San Domingo. Grant don't owe Schurz anything politically, and must therefore be expected to say evil things about him. When Grant, however, charges Schurz with drawing "an official salary without earning it," he forgot that his own son, Fred, after he graduated at West Point, went to Washington, where he opened a banking house with John Sherman's nephew as his partner; that he acted as master of ceremonies at the White House, staying there month after month and never joining his regiment, bt all the time drawing his pay as an army officer. In addition to this, when Grant was making his tour through Europe and Asia, this hopeful son joined him, having been granted leave of absence, traveled with him by sea and land, and returned with him, all the time drawing his "official salary without earning it." No graduate of West Point ever cost the country half as much as Fred Grant, and his father knowing, as he does, all about it, ought to be ashamed to prefer a charge as unfounded as the one he makes against Schurz.

THE refusal of the State Senate to pass the Free Pipe bill after it had passed the House, will enable the Standard Oil Company to continue its monopoly of the oil carrying trade at an annual profit of many hundreds of thousand of dollars. One hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars would pay the $500 claimed by each member for the fifty days pay beyond one hundred; and as the Standard Oil Company can easily afford the outlay in view of the great boon confered upon it by the Senate, it ought now to do the nice thing by paying the members what they claim is due them from the State, and should do so without a single word of explanation. The company would never miss the amount and could afford to pay ten times the sum to every future Legislature for the defeat of a Free Pipe Bill.

IF Grant goes to Albany, as he says he intends doing, to lobby for Conkiing, his bottle-holder at the Chicago convention, the country will then witness the disgraceful spectacle of an ex-President and the acting Vice President, Arthur, both playing the same degrading role. Strong as Grant's love for Conkling is, he sees the fatal handwriting on the wall, and as he has never been charged with being a fool, he will not visit the New York capital; and even if he did he couldn't do Conkling any good, since his case is past all human remedy.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A SALVATION ARMY SCANDAL—LEGISLATIVE FRAUDS—JUDICIAL NEPOTISM—TIRED OF OLD HACKS—OFFICIAL LAW BREAKERS—THE NEW HATCHET STORY—THE LITERATURE OF THE WARS—THE ANDROSCOGGIN GIANT, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13, 1881.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR MCPIKE—A terrible scandal has been racking the lower part of this city which seriously affects the Mount Zion Independent Church and the Salvation Army. A brother of the Church and a sister of the Salvation Army are the prominent figures in the matter. I am happy to say that although Mount Zion Church has lost two of its most active members, the Church itself maintains its dignity.

Mayor King is receiving praises all around for the sensible stand he has taken in regard to suppressing the fire-works nuisance on the coming Fourth of July. The boys are not to enjoy their fire firecrackers and squibs. No toy pistols in Philadelphia this year, twenty-eighth deaths having resulted from this dangerous toy last year.

LEGISLATIVE FRAUDS.

Our Pennsylvania system of legislative fraud has become terribly degrading. It is not strange that the large majority of characterless men who misrepresent and shame Philadelphia should not hesitate to defraud the State, but it does seem strange that a grave Philadelphia Senator, President of the Senate, Mr. Newell, should be guilty of making the State pay a nominal officer who does no duty. It was degrading enough for Representative McCleery to falsely vouch for two men and aid them in obtaining money from the treasury on forged receipts, but it is still more disgraceful for Senator Newell, President of the Senate during the late session, to defraud the State in an equally disgraceful manner. Mr. Newell appointed a man to perform certain duties in the Senate who followed his daily labor in this city during the session and drew the pay of a clerk at Harrisburg. As the *Times* truthfully says: "It is to be expected that some of the utterly disreputable Representatives from this city would play such tricks to defraud the State, but is not to be expected of a Senator who was honored with the highest position in that body."

PHILADELPHIA JUDGES' NEPOTISM.

Philadelphia Judges have their little private axes to grind and in their appointing power help their relatives. The Board of Revision, all of whom are appointed by the Judges, is a rich pasture field for their relations. Judge Allison had his brother in as Assessor till he died. Judge Finletter has a brother there now as Assessor. Judge Pierce has a relative in the Board, and Judge Briggs had his son in as Assessor till he was transferred to the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas. Philadelphia Judges keep the same old ring in power all the time. A Judge's friend, when he gets into office under his appointment, stays there, and don't care a snap of your finger for the people, but sneers and defies them, for as long as he has a friend at Court he can be defiant. In the appointment of Stokely as Park Commissioner, in place of the lamented Col. Scott, the Judges have rescued Stokely from oblivion, but have not covered themselves with glory.

TIRED OF OLD HACKS.

The people of Philadelphia are becoming tired old hacks and want new men for public officers. They think it is about time that ex-Governor Pollock, ex-Governor Bartranft, Appraiser Moore, McManes, Lanes, Bratton, and others who have held offices for the last twenty years, should "step down and out" and give new men a chance. Thirty years of power has made our Republican officials so corrupt that the people want a change. The rotating a man from one office to another is working and the Republican party in this city. The people are beginning to think that old corrupt hacks should retire and give some decent, honest men a chance. Power is stealing gradually from the many to the few. The whole management of Philadelphia is anti-Republican and should not be tolerated in a free country, where the people are the source of all political power.

DON'T BELIEVE THE HATCHET STORY, BOYS.

Remembering the sad mortification and indignation of the lamented Lincoln, myself and other poor good boys who used to read Weems' Life of Washington and ponder over the interesting stories of the hatchet, and cherry tree, the flower garden, the gooseberry walk, and other stories, when we learned that they were all Munchausenisms, I feel it my duty to warn the good little boys of the present day not to allow themselves to be excited about the late hatchet story, which is to the effect that the present occupant of the farm on which the "Father of his Country" was born ploughed up the identical hatchet with which he demoralized the cherry tree, and presented it to the Regents at the last annual session of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. Even at this late day I feel indignant when I think of how cruelly deceived were the lamented Lincoln, myself and other good little boys, who read with avidity and pondered over the stories about good little George Washington. It was exceedingly unkind in some old days to find out that the old fiddling, preaching, lying Weems had deceived us. The whole George Washington flower-bed, gooseberry walk, hatchet-cherry tree business was all fiction. George Washington's name never grew in a flower-garden, nor did George ever demoralize a cherry tree with a hatchet. The fact is George Washington never had a hatchet.

OFFICIAL LAW-BREAKERS.

The post-office officials at Washington have themselves been two years violating the law to punish the violators of another postal law. It is evident that in the Carmichael case at Washington the post-office officials have violated the supreme law of the land, but as a breach of the Constitution is not an uncommon thing now-a-days no weight will be attached to this last official violation. In the eye of the law a postal card is equally secured from scrutiny with a letter, being a part and a very large part of the correspondence of the people. Section 3893 of the United States Revised Statutes is simply a penal statute.—It makes the sending of improper postal cards illegal, and provides punishment for the offender, but it neither requires nor authorizes any one to see that the offence is not committed. The fourth amendment to the Constitution affirms the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures, and whatever constitutes a correspondence, whether in an envelope or not, and whether sealed or unsealed, is considered private, and it is designed to be protected from intrusion, espionage or supervision. The officials of the Washington post-office deliberately abstracted a postal card from the mail and violated a Revised Statute of the Constitution. If the post-office officials have a right to arrest the transit of postal cards, they have the same right to stop letters. The abstracted postal card was the property of Senator Vance, and its taking was a larceny. In this Carmichael case the Washington post office officials have violated two postal laws.

THE LITERATURE OF THE WAR.

The Republican newspapers of the country are trying their very best to make a market for the doughty old outlaw, Jeff Davis' book. The old rebel is doubtless well pleased with the prominence the Republican press is giving to him and his book. Old Jeff does not care for abuse and loves money, which he needs badly. His book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," is out, and without intending it the "rooly loi" papers are doing its author a great favor in bringing it into prominence and largely increasing its sale. Davis' book, like all the other existing literature of the late civil war, is a tissue of personal, partisan, prejudicial trash. Injustice, prejudice and misinformation is intruded in all the histories of that subject. Adam Badeau, who has lived on the breath of Gen. Grant for the last twenty years, and whom Grant pensioned upon the American government in London for the express purpose of setting forth Grant's military services, may be characterized as the most infamous biographer that has yet written upon any subject. His contribution to the history of the civil war is not only a gross impropriety, but a grave wrong. There is but little doubt, indeed there is no doubt, about Badeau being the thief who stole and destroyed the records of the Buell court martial. Certain contributions to the history of the late war, vital to a complete and intelligible understanding of the campaigns of the various commanders, were tampered with in the interest of General Grant. Badeau's story of Grant is a tissue of personal, partisan prejudice, intended to deceive the present generation and mislead coming ones.—For eight years Badeau was placed in charge of the archieves and documents of great value to the future historian were stolen and either destroyed or removed to where no trace can be found of them. Indignant protests should come from every quarter against such mischievous stuff as that of Grant's war associate, who has for twenty years been pensioned on the government for the avowed and express purpose of extolling Gen. Grant and diminishing the standard of other abler officers and better men. It is the duty of honest American citizens who have any love for the truth of history to denounce all vicious ex-parte narratives such as that of the irresponsible biographer, Badeau. It will be years before the story of the civil war will be honestly and truthfully told, and it is the duty of parents to guard their children from the reading of malicious partisan stuff now making up the so called history of our late civil strife—"the literature of the war."

"THE ANDROSCOGGIN GIANT."

I have just finished reading a history of the remarkable career of Hannibal Hamlin, known as the "Androscoggin Giant." This sketch of his life, which I find in the New York *Sunday Times*, makes him the most distinguished connecting link between the great statesmen of the past and of the present. As I write my feelings are strangely blended with joy and sorrow—with joy, that we had fifty years of Grant's official life, and with sorrow that his official days have ended. My great sorrow at his retirement is, however, somewhat mollified with the pleasing reflection to know that he retires in a happy state of mind, and that he does not let go of the public steed with an empty stomach. It is a great satisfaction to know that he retires without regret, and that "after years' diligent search found what he sought." On the 3d of March last, as the Giant sat for the last time in "Fog Bank" writing to his son, he said: "I am a happy man. In the language of the sacred poet, I may say: 'This is the day I long have sought.'"

The place that the Androscoggin Giant occupied never, never can be filled. Men may come, and men may go, but there never, never will again be heard of a man of such patriotism, honesty, conscientiousness, fidelity and unaffected, unselfish worth. That tall form, invariably clad in a rusty black swallow-tailed coat, which was never known to be supplemented by an overcoat, will forever and forever be missed by the visitors, to the national capitol who knew in him, the link which bound together the days that are gone and the time that is. It must ever be remembered that when the Androscoggin Giant first became a high functionary, the Union was composed of only twenty-seven States, since which time eleven States have been added—only two less than the number fought for and which established the Republic. When I reflect upon the fact, that during the Androscoggin Giant's public official life the population of the country has grown from 2,000,000 to 15,000,000, to 50,000,000, an increase of 35,000,000, or ten times the number of people who declared and wrested their independence from Great Britain, I am overwhelmed with admiration of the Giant's great statesmanship. When I reflect, too, that during the Giant's official life 4,000,000 of chattel slaves were made American freemen, I am simply astounded. When I am told that by reason of the Androscoggin Giant's lone efforts our country has grown from a third rate power to the foremost nation of the world, I am completely dumbfounded. When I call to mind the thrilling scene when the Giant Hamlin called upon the "Monster" Stanton to convey to him the glad tidings that President Lincoln had authorized the organization of regiments of colored troops, upon the hearing of which joyful news the "Monster" Secretary of War at once threw aside his usual scrowl and gruffness of manner, and his real deep, impulsive feelings soon came to the surface, while great tears, as large as sheep drops, welled up in his eyes and rolled over his brown face, he ejaculated, "Thank God for this! Thank God for this!" and throwing his arm around the messenger's nerve, the "Monster," and Giant both convulsively cried aloud with all the earnestness of their deep, strong natures: "Thank God for this! Thank God for this!" My poor old heart nearly bursts. O, how thankful we ought to be that our country is blest with the "Androscoggin Giant!" Without him what would have become of our country? The American people should thank their stars that on a bright summer day seventy-two years ago Sarah Livingstone, wife of Cyrus Hamlin, away down east in the valley of Androscoggin, was safely made the mother of a big, healthy boy baby, whose advent was welcomed with great rejoicing among the neighbors—a boy who was destined to escape dysentary, scarlet fever and croup, grow to gigantic proportions, and become the foremost figure in the greatest country on the globe. G. N. S.

A SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A singular phenomenon was witnessed upon the bay Tuesday evening. Mrs. W. Connine and Miss Fannie Barnard, in company with a young lad to manage the boat, were out about 6 o'clock in the evening, half a mile or more from shore, where the water is probably 100 feet deep, when suddenly, twenty or thirty feet in front of the boat the water appeared in great commotion. Hastily turning the boat they rowed away a safe distance, when the water rose in jets ten or twelve feet into the air, throwing up huge pieces of mud and all manner of substances from the bottom. For nearly an hour this singular commotion continued. Occasionally the water would subside nearly to the level of the surface, and then would suddenly shoot into the air again, all the time seething and boiling like a huge cauldron, fifteen or twenty feet across, emitting the most unpleasant, sulphurous odor plainly perceptible at the safe distance at which the spectacle was witnessed.

Was it the sudden breaking forth of a sulphur spring, or a young earthquake, or, which is more probable, escaping gas from a large accumulation of decaying vegetable matter at the bottom of the bay?—*Grand Traverse Herald.*

A BIG FLOOD.—The recent rains did considerable damage in many portions of the country. At Pittsburg the Allegheny and Monongahela were swollen to flood height, and families residing in the low lands had to move. Over 5,000,000 feet of lumber were swept away. At Wheeling, W. Va., a family named Straub, living on Glenn's Run, were swept away by a flood and the mother and five children drowned. Estimated two centering at Oil City were abandoned on account of wash-outs and slides. On the Lake Shore railroad near Franklin, a freight train ran into a washed out culvert, killing John Smith, fireman, and injuring Engineer Daily, fireman Tim O'Shea, and two brakemen. The Juniata river was very high its entire length and considerable damage was done to growing crops along the valley. One man named James Dickey, as we learn from the Huntingdon *Local News* was drowned at the mouth of Raystown branch, a few miles below that place, by being upset from a boat. The Lackawanna, Delaware and Susquehanna rivers were swollen, and it is reported that a boom in the West Branch gave way near Williamsport, causing thousands of logs to float down stream.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD EXCURSION ROUTES.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Book appears this season in larger and more beautiful form than heretofore. Not only have the number and variety of routes been increased, but the pages are embellished with many new and charming views. In addition to profuse illustrations of beauties in mountain, valley, lake and river scenery, romantic glens, caves and waterfalls, there are ground plans of all the prominent resorts, showing the location of hotels, boarding houses, railway stations, boat landings, points of interest, etc., etc. In systematic order will be found the routes, rates, descriptive notes and general information, and so complete and carefully prepared that those contemplating a trip will find such questions as "Where shall we go?" "How much will it cost?" answered to their entire satisfaction.

A picturesque cover, specially designed and engraved by the American Bank Note Company for this book, adds greatly to its appearance, and, taking it all in all, it certainly is the most tasteful and comple work of the kind ever presented to the public.

PATRICK REILLY, of Smoketown, a suburb of Olyphant, Lackawanna county, created the wildest excitement at that place on Sunday morning by an attempt to assassinate Rev. Father O'Rourke, during the celebration of Mass. Reilly returned home from the Danville Insane Asylum a few months ago and has been frantic at times since then. On Sunday morning he marched through the principal streets to church, carrying a loaded repeating rifle. Upon reaching the church he passed up the centre aisle to the alter, and aimed his gun at the priest. Several men caught him before he could fire and ejected him from the church.

HOW SHE SAVED MONEY.—"For nearly six years my daughter was most of the time on a sick-bed from kidney and other disorders peculiar to women. We had used up our savings on doctors and prescriptions without any benefit. Our dominie advised us to try Parker's Ginger Tonic, and four bottles effected a marvelous cure. As it has been our only medicine since, and a dollar's worth has kept our family well over a year, we have been able to lay by a little money again for a rainy day."—A Poor Man's Wife. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-17.-1m.]

A SAN FRANCISCO newspaper gives what it declares to be a truthful account of what may be seen through a great telescope recently erected in that city by two Frenchmen. The object viewed was the planet Mars. The narrator declares that continents, seas, volcanoes in action, cultivated fields, and even human beings and their habitations could be plainly seen. The story is interesting, but it sounds very much like a parody of Poe's moon hoax.

QUIT buying humbug medicines. If you are not well, take PERUNA. If costive, MANALIN. Sold at the new drug store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Bedford *Gazette* wants an anti-cigarette law passed. Next?

—Sebastian McKay, of Titusville, struck oil in his garden while digging for potatoes on Friday.

—A wind and rain storm in Minnesota last Saturday and Sunday caused the loss of several livestand did considerable damage.

—Three men were killed on Sunday by an explosion on the wrecking steamer B. & J. Baker off Cape Henry beach.

—A. D. Robeson, a nephew of ex-Secretary Robeson, was killed by lightning on Sunday near Hunnewell, Kan.

—Five persons living near Solomen City, Kan., were killed on Thursday by a cyclone, which also destroyed many buildings.

—A stately woman walked solemnly down California street, San Francisco, dressed only in a night-gown. She was insane.

—Mr. John Black, of Oliver township, Perry county, has a colt that is only two years and twenty-two days old that weighs 1,320.

—Logs that escape from the boom at Williamsport are worth 25 cents a piece to the finder. One man made over $100 in this way on Thursday.

—A hundred persons were killed and sixty injured by an earthquake which recenty devastated a number of villages in the Pashalic of Van Armenia.

—Jew boys are preferred to any others as office boys by numbers of Christians in New York. They are found to be exceptionally intelligent and trustworthy.

—Charles Johnson, of Eau Claire, Wis., was killed in his doorway on Friday by Louis Carter, a married man, who had tried to elope with Mrs. Johnson.

—Father Larocca, General of the Dominican Order for the entire world, accompanied by Lieutenant General Calberry, has arrived at New York from Europe.

—Mrs. Harper, a colored woman, living in Rock Hill township, Bucks county, accidentally shot and killed her husband on Thursday while examining a gun.

—An insane woman at Clinton, Ill., committed suicide recently in a most horrible manner. She saturated her clothing with kerosene and then set them on fire.

—Daniel Moran and Henry Donsberger, two of the men who were scalded by the explosion at Pottsville on Saturday have died, and L. Blakenhorn is not expected to survive.

—Mr. Flanagan and Mr. McDermitt, of White Mills, were both drowned at Kimble on Saturday afternoon. They were in a row-boat on a pleasure trip going to Lackawaxen.

—A special from Little Rock, Ark., says that near Arkadelphia, on Saturday last, Pleasant Gray, aged thirteen, shot and killed a colored boy named Russell of about the same age.

—The oldest minister in the world is believed to be Rev. John F. Adams, of the New Hampshire Conference. Of the ninty-four years he has lived, sixty-nine have been spent in the ministry.

—John Smith, living in Plymouth township, Montgomery county, was attacked by highwaymen on Thursday, who shot him dangerously and then robbed him of clothing and $17 in money.

—Two Michigan girls in love with the same man induced him to go to Utah and marry them both. This is a slight improvement on the old method of shooting one and eloping with the other.

—A terrible boiler explosion occurred at Pottsville about noon on Friday, at Atkins Bros. Fishback rolling mill. Eight or ten men were badly scalded and of those it is thought three at least will die.

—The wife of an old colored man in the eastern part of Georgia recently presented him with the sixth pair of twins, the family having been previously endowed with two pairs of triplets—all flourishing.

—By the explosion of the boiler of the steamboat Hannah, at New Orleans, on Wednesday, of last week, one man was killed, and a number of others were fatally injured, five of whom have since died.

—On Tuesday night Cal. Emory, who murdered his wife, was taken from jail at Russellville, Ark., by a mob and hung. The Governor only a few weeks ago commuted his death sentence to imprisonment for twenty-one years.

—Michael Connally was killed, Patrick Burke seriously injured and John Hawkins and Hugh Boyle were burned on Monday at No. 2 mine of the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, at Plymouth, Pa. The accident was caused by a premature blast.

—A charter has been filed in Kansas for a co-operative society to colonize Old Mexico. It is for the purpose of buying lands in Mexico and settling colonies there on a capital stock of $200,000 divided into eight thousand shares of $25 each.

—Isaac Alfrey's Jog 50t Anderson Johnson's hog, at Owingsville, Ky. Then Johnson shot Alfrey's dog. Next, Alfrey shot Johnson's hog. Finally, Johnson shot Alfrey, killing him, and the latest report said that a mob had gone to lynch the murderer.

—A turkey belonging on the farm of W. J. Beates, of East Donegal township, Lancaster county, recently undertook to carry a full-grown chicken on its back. The chicken kept her balance nicely, and was carried for some time before the gobbler tilted her off.

—Diphtheria has become epidemic at Lerdington, Mich. One hundred and twenty children have died recently in a population of 4,000 people. The schools are closed, and special policemen have been stationed at the houses where sickness exists to prevent ingress and egress.

—A man employed in an ice house in Wisconsin, on Friday, for his loafing and, instinctively throwing his arms wildly in the air, His pick was thrown in such a manner that the back of his neck struck upon the sharp point, severing an artery, and he bled to death in five minutes.

—George C. Gatling stabbed and killed his wife at the Atlantic Beer Gardens, San Francisco, on Thursday evening. He suspected her of infidelity and wrote her a decoy note, which she answered by going to the gardens. He met her in the room and stabbed her to the heart.

—Reuben E. Brown, a farmer of Limestone township, four miles from Peoria, Ill., while crossing an iron bridge over the Kickapoo river in a wagon during a thunder storm on Saturday evening, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His son, a lad of 12 years, who was with him, was not hurt.

—One of the Protestant churches in Patchogue, L. I., has made a novel addition to its music by introducing into the church two dozen canary birds in cages. They sing with the choir and also when the choir is not singing, and their music is not complained of by either the minister or the congregation.

—Dr. Harry Darling, of Atlanta, Ga., while visiting Niagara Falls week before last, was so smitten by the charms of a girl who sold relics in one of the museums—Anne Murphy, of St. Catharines,—that he proposed, was accepted and the next day they were married and started for the sunny South.

—As a gang of men were at work on Saturday at Lafayette, Ind., tearing down the old Court House, preparatory to the erection of a new building, the roof fell in, burying four men. Three of these—William Huey, Samuel Buckner and Peter Cook—received fatal injuries, while the fourth escaped with only slight bruises.

—A terrible cyclone visited Wisconsin, a few miles south of Hopkins, on Sunday evening, causing a great destruction of property and killing James Young, whose wife was so badly hurt that she will probably die. John Crabill and several members of his family were also badly hurt, several of whom will likely die.

—Father Maloney, the exposed miracle worker of Erie, who was arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, was discharged on Tuesday. It was shown that he had been paid money to effect miraculous cures, but he could not be held because, although he took the money, he did not solicit it.

—J. E. Martin, a prominent merchant of Belknap, Texas, was called out of his residence on Thursday night by three unknown men, who led him half a mile away and shot him. The men then proceeded to Martain's store, robbed it of all they could carry off and escaped under cover of a furious storm at the time prevailing.

—John Taylor, a negro who committed an outrage on a respectable white lady in Rockingham, N. C., on Friday night, was taken out of the Greensboro jail early Sunday morning, during the eclipse of the moon, by a body of disguised men, who hanged him to a tree in the woods. No clue to the lynchers has yet been obtained.

—A man named Herman and his son were killed by lightning on Friday afternoon in Anna Arundel county, about seven miles from Baltimore. Another had his thigh broken, and several others were stunned by the shock. They were strawberry pickers, and had sought refuge from the storm in an old building which was struck. Those killed lived in the city.

—Captain John M. Gill, of Pekin, Ky., owns one of Santa Anna's wooden legs. During the Mexican War Captain Gill, then a young man, was a member of the Fourth Illinois regiment and fought in the battle of Cerro Gordo. Santa Anna was on the field at the opening of the engagement, being in a carriage drawn by six mules. When he realized that the Yankees were victorious and that he was in danger of capture the Mexican general pulled off his wooden leg, left it in the carriage, and mounting a mule in light flying order escaped. Captain Smith was the first American to reach the carriage and thus obtained his curious trophy.

—Michael J. Houston and his son, Michael H., were both suffocated at Frederick City, Md., on Monday morning, by foul air from a well. They were taking out a pump stock, and when the son went down and fell into the water the father followed to rescue him. Both lost their lives. They were residents of Waynesboro, Pa., whither their remains were taken.

—A terrible rain storm passed over Eaten, Ill., a few days ago, doing a vast amount of damage to the growing crops, etc. James Paddock, a well-known stock raiser and farmer, and his wife were both instantly killed by lightning demolishing the bed and other articles of furniture. A man named Watson living in the same neighborhood, was also killed by lightning.

—The Cincinnati *Gazette's* New Albany, Ind., special says Berry Carpenter, shot and killed his brother, Lee Carpenter, fifteen miles west of that city, on Friday. Berry, who is a low character, had been charged by Lee with having seduced his own daughter. The murderer demanded a retraction of the charge, which was refused. He then shot his brother through the heart.

—The coercion measures enacted by England have failed, says the Pittsburg *Post*, to do more than irritate the people of Ireland and rouse them to the point of resistance. Then martial law and massacre will again do its work but cannot conquer much less govern that country. There is no longer any confidence in English legislation and the point of concession has passed. It must be Ireland for the Irish or Ireland for a grave yard.

—On Thursday evening, while the family of W. B. Hutchinson were returning in a carriage from a visit to friends in Montague county, Texas, accompanied by a Miss Cox, a thunder storm came up. Miss Lizzie Hutchinson and Miss Cox were instantly killed by lightning, and Mrs. Hutchinson was seriously injured. Mr. Hutchinson and one of the children were stunned, but soon recovered. It is thought that Mrs. Hutchinson is beyond recovery.

—A fiendish plot to blow up L. A. Fleure and F. A. Sessions, two moulders in the Chicago Stove works, Saturday night, was discovered just in time to save their lives, and, probably, the lives of a dozen or more of their fellow-workmen. Just as they were about to pour the molten iron into one of the moulds one of them saw that it had been tampered with, and investigation showed that two pounds of gunpowder had been hidden in the mould. But for the discovery, the fiery metal would have been blown over all the men in the foundry. The plot is supposed to have been laid by striking moulders who have been hanging around the place for months.

—A romantic story is told about a young woman, the daughter of a wealthy farmer, living near Corry. When about sixteen years of age she eloped with an oil operator named Hastings, of Oil City. This was in 1876. In the spring of 1880 she deserted her husband, taking $5,000 with her, and starting a millinery store in Buffalo. Here she married a young clerk, and lived happily for months. She found an Oil City gentleman visiting her second husband, discovered that it was Hastings and skipped to Chicago. Here she married a third time, but soon afterwards found detectives were on her track, stole $400 from husband No. 3, and left for San Francisco, where she was recognized by a friend of her Oil City husband. She was arrested and detective Halstead has left to bring her back from the golden shores.

ROSE COLD AND HAY FEVER.—Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured.—T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, New York. Sept. 6, 1880

Messrs. Wm. Rust & Sons, Druggists, New Brunswick, N. J.—Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever, and have been unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm, which has cured me. After a few days' use I could sleep all night, which I could not do before. E. L. CLICKENER, New Brunswick, N. J. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

NEILL MOORE, an eleven-year-old boy who was picked up in the hallway of a tenement near Hamilton Ferry, on Friday, helplessly drunk, and was sent to the hospital, was in Justice Bergen's court, in Brooklyn, on Monday. He was still drunk, and the testimony showed that he had been under the influence of liquor for a month. His parents are both confirmed drunkards. His father is serving six months in the penitentiary, and when a policeman went to look for his mother he found her on the floor of her apartments at 11 Union street in a drunken stupor. As soon as he is released from Raymond street jail he will be sent to the House of Refuge by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

HAUNTED ME.—A workingman says: "Debt, poverty and suffering haunted me for years, caused by a sickly family and large bills for doctoring, which did no good. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I procured Hop Bitters and commenced their use, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have been sick a day since; and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well for half the cost of doctoring by Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost."—*Christian Advocate.* Buy Hop Bitters at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE Republican Governor of New Hampshire has been urging the Legislature to take steps to tramp out bribery in the Granite State, remarking in plain language: "The improper use of money to influence popular elections is a crying evil of our times. It has become so general that little or no secrecy is made of it and that well meaning men assume to justify it." In New England, as in New York and Indiana, the grand old Republican party only contrives to perpetuate its existence by the free use of what is euphemistically described at Dorsey banquets as "plentyof——' (laughter)."—*New York World.*

REPUBLICAN CITY, NEB., MARCH 31, 1880.—I tried your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it had the desired effect. It cured the spavin which other treatments failed to do. I did not use quite one bottle of your liniment.—After the spavin was removed I drove the horse and his mate over 500 miles, from Linn county, Iowa, to Harlin county, Neb., with a load of 2,000 pounds, and made the trip in four weeks. Please send me your "Treatise on the Horse." Yours truly,
JAMES YELLING.

A WATERSPOUT broke the other day in a little valley in Barry county, Mo., in which is situated the town of Seven Star Spring, and before the people could reach the surrounding hills a torrent of water rushed down, taking with it houses, tents, household goods and animals. Three women, a man and seven small children were swept away by the floods, but fortunately they all lodged in bushes and were rescued some hours later.

DRUGGISTS SPEAK.—"When we are asked to recommend something to nourish and strengthen the blood we always say take Malt Bitters."

"Best blood purifier we know of."

"Rapidly displacing all other 'bitters.'"

"For weakness, nervousness and the fruits of dissipation nothing like 'Malt Bitters.'"

"Women and children take them freely." [6-10.-1m.]

ALBERT ANGEL was shot and robbed of $250 by a German named Reinheimer, near Irish Grove, Atchison county, Mo., on the 5th inst, Reimheimer then stole one of Angel's horses and escaped, but was subsequently captured and taken to Rockport. At about 1 o'clock on