Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 26, 1881.

THE President passed a bad afternoon on Sunday last vomiting twice, but has had no such experience since. The great trouble still is his weak, exhausted stomach. The latest Washington dispatch, dated at 9 o'clock this (Thursday) morning, may be said to be favorable, as he at least was holding his own.

THE New York *World* on Saturday last was printed on new presses, with new type and in a new building, and presents many fresh and attractive improvements. The prosperity of the *World* will be a source of gratification to all who properly appreciate the great ability and enterprise with which it is conducted. It is a *newspaper* in the fullest meaning of the word.

SENATOR BECK is reported to have said with reference to the course that Democrats should take in the case of the death of President Garfield. "It should be a time when love of country should rise above all party questions. As to my own course, I would be in favor of some conservative Republican, say Henry B. Anthony, of Rhode Island, for the position of President pro tem. of the Senate, and thus avoid any inducement for any insane person or political fanatic to desire the death of Mr. Arthur. In such a contingency, this would be a graceful recognition of the fact that, under the great calamity which has befallen the nation, the intensely party spirit and the eagerness for spoils were for the time forgotten."

MRS DAISY OAKS DUDLEY the handsome and fashionable wife of Francis H Dudley, to whom she was married in June of last year, and who lived in a cottage on the summit of Orange mountain, N. J., wanted to drive to the Orange railroad depot on last Saturday evening, and her husband brought a covered buggy to the door of their dwelling for that purpose. Daisy looked at the rig and in a provoking way said: "You know I don't want that buggy. I want my phaeton." "It won't do, Daisy; it's going to rain; don't you see how cloudy it's getting?" Daisy bounded on stairs and into her room and with a revolver sent a bullet crashing thro' her brain. It was a very sudden taking off, but under all the circumstances both Dudley and the world, we think, ought to be able to stand the loss of Daisy—if it was a loss.

A GOOD many suggestions have been made by a number of Democratic papers of the State in regard to the adoption of rules for the organization of State conventions, and other matters, to be prepared by the committee of seven named by Mr. Dill, chairman of the State Committee, at its recent meeting in Harrisburg. This is a most favorable time for doing what has been much too long neglected, and the composition of the committee, which consists of such well known Democrats as Wallace, Randall, Barr, Hensel, Myers, Barger and Whitman, with Mr. Dill as chairman, is an ample guarantee that the duty imposed upon them will be well and faithfully performed, and with true fidelity to the harmony and best interests of the party. We do not propose for the reason just stated to discuss at length the questions that will be considered by the committee, but will briefly refer to one of them, as we did a year or two ago, when the Harrisburg *Patriot* called attention to the subject. We agreed then with the *Patriot* and still agree with it in saying, that whatever necessity may have existed before the adoption of the new constitution for the election of Senatorial delegates to a State convention, there is not a particle of reason for their election at the present time. Each county has now its separate representation in the Legislature and as a necessary consequence its separate representation in a State convention, and the original reason for the existence of Senatorial representation in a State convention having thus fallen, the custom of electing them ought to fall with it. Senatorial delegates being therefore purely ornamental, the committee, we trust, will recommend to the Williamsport State convention that in the future they be abolished.

IT really seems as if no member of a State Legislature can sufficiently disgrace himself to render his renomination impossible. In this State, a few years ago, Patroff, a member from Philadelphia, who had been expelled for bribery in connection with the Williamsport boom bill, was returned by his sympathetic Republican constituents only to reach a still lower depth of infamy, and now the Republicans, or a large portion of them, of the Senatorial district in western New York represented last winter at Albany by the self-confessed corrupt "Lo" Sessions, are making a strong effort to renominate him. At Fredonia, where all sorts of garden seeds are extensively cultivated, and where, we presume, Sessions lives, delegates in favor of giving him another chance at his little game in the Senate were elected last week by a vote of 206 in his favor to 77 against him. This of course is only a straw, but it shows which way the wind is blowing in that district. Sessions admitted under oath last winter before a committee of the Legislature that he had often corruptly used money to procure legislation, and is now under indictment by the Grand Jury of Albany for paying Bradley, a member of the House, $2,000 to vote against Conkling for U. S. Senator. His proper residence would of course be in the penitentiary, but the chances are decidedly good that his "reform" constituents will not agree to sacrifice sceminent and pure a patriot.

SCHUYLER COLFAX manages at stated intervals to let the country know that he still lives. A few days ago he wrote a letter to John F. Lewis, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Repudiation ticket in Virginia, in which he approved unreservedly of Mahone and all his political works. It was said a long time ago that "a man may smile and smile again and still be a villain," and it is not at all strange that a man like Colfax, who is always smiling, and who was officially branded with corruption when he was in Congress, should espouse the villainous cause of Mahone and his freebooting followers. One day last week he delivered an address at the Chautauqua (N. J.) Sunday school meeting upon moral subjects, teaching them by precept doubtless the exact reverse of all that in his public career he has taught by example. And next he addressed a card to a New York city paper as follows:

"Your Richmond correspondent errs in speaking of the Hon. T. S. Bocock, the President of the Bourbon convention of Virginia as 'having been Speaker of the House of Representatives before the war.' He was, instead, the Speaker of the rebel Congress, and I have at home the gavel he used as such, given to me by direction of President Lincoln."

Whereupon the *World* is heartless enough to ask: "Upon which gavel ought honest men to look with most aversion—upon the gavel which rapped the "rebel Congress" to order on questions of resistance to the Government of the Union, or upon the gavel which rapped the Union Congress to order in the interest of the Credit Mobilier job?"

JUDGE BLACK'S letter to General Scott in January, 1861, in regard to the necessity of sending re-inforcements to Major Anderson, then in Fort Sumter, and to which we referred last week, will be found in another column. About three weeks before this letter was written three Commissioners from South Carolina arrived in Washington, and addressed a communication to President Buchanan, in which, among other things, they impudently demanded that he should surrender Fort Sumter, then held by Major Anderson, into the hands of that State. On Saturday evening, the 29th of December, Mr. Buchanan, at a cabinet meeting, laid before it his answer to the proposition of the so-called South Carolina Commissioners. Judge Black, who before had been Attorney General, but was then Secretary of State in place of General Cass, who had resigned, did not approve of the positions taken by Mr. Buchanan in his answer, for the reason that he regarded them as conceding too much to South Carolina, and expressed his views to that effect in very vigorous language, as he always does, in the presence of Mr. Buchanan and the cabinet. Mr. Stanton, who had succeeded Judge Black as Attorney General, and Mr. Holt, the Secretary of War, coincided with Judge Black. The meeting adjourned without any definite conclusion as to the answer, and the next day Judge Black notified Stanton and Holt that he would leave the cabinet. His purpose was reported to the President and he sent for him. Judge Black went and convinced Mr. Buchanan of the indefensible attitude in which he would place himself if he sent the answer as he had prepared it, and that he could not remain one hour longer in the cabinet were such an answer returned. Mr. Buchanan handed the answer to Judge Black with a request that he would modify it to suit his own views and return it to him immediately. Judge Black took it, went to Mr. Stanton's office, and in his presence prepared a paper on the subject, which Mr. Stanton copied sheet by sheet as Judge Black wrote it. The views of Judge Black were mainly accepted by Mr. Buchanan, and a modified answer in accordance therewith was sent to the South Carolina Commissioners. This bold and determined action of Judge Black caused the President at once to issue an order to the Secretary of War to send reinforcements to Major Anderson at all hazards. But General Scott found excuse after excuse for not immediately executing the order, and it was not until January 5th that he despatched to the succor of Major Anderson the unarmed steamer Star of the West, instead of a formidable man-of-war. The result is a matter of history and need not now be discussed.

More than twenty years have elapsed since Judge Black wrote this letter to Gen. Scott, and the only reply the Johnstown *Tribune* makes to his conduct is the old parrot cry of "traitor," and in addition suggests the miserable pretext for Judge Black's recent interview with a reporter of the Philadelphia *Press*, that he aspires to the vacancy on the Supreme Court Bench, caused by the death of Judge Clifford. It is a very easy matter for the *Tribune* to attempt to impose upon its readers by general abuse of Judge Black such as it habitually indulges in, but if its editor would publish Judge Black's letter and also the paper or memorandum he prepared for Mr. Buchanan in regard to the demand of the three South Carolina Commissioners, the public would not have much trouble in drawing the line between the "traitor" and the traducer.

ONLY about two weeks ago Henry Bingham, one of the most prominent members of the New Hampshire Legislature, declared during a debate in that body, that it was a notorious fact that one-third of the voters of the State were mercenary or venal, or, in other words, could be bought like sheep in the shambles, and his broad assertion as a general statement of the truth was not questioned by a single one of the other members. A bill was then pending before the same Republican Legislature to provide for the purity of elections, and when it was put on its final passage, on Friday last, it was defeated. It is not to be denied that the ballot in this country is fast becoming an article of merchandise—that its corrupt purchase by political managers is regarded as a creditable business transaction, and that the greatest hero in a Presidential campaign is the scoundrel who has succeeded in corruptly marketing the largest number of votes. This was conclusively shown in the campaign last year when the Secretary of the Republican National Committee, Stephen W. Dorsey, was sent to Indiana with an unlimited corruption fund, with which he purchased votes enough to give the State to the Republicans and thus decide the Presidential contest. After the election of Garfield, the great central figure in Republican politics was this infamous Dorsey, and as a fitting recognition of his valuable services to the cause of Republicanism an expensive banquet was given him in New York, at which Grant, who always loved fair elections when they went in his favor, presided, and speeches eulogizing Dorsey's rape of the ballot-box in Indiana were made by several leading and well-known Republicans, including the pure and stainless Henry Ward Beecher. In view of this shameless indorsement by an ex-President of the United States of the corrupt purchase of votes in a State where it would do the most good, is it any wonder that the Republicans in the New Hampshire Legislature are opposed to pure elections in that State.

THE Altoona *Radical* of last week modestly suggests that "the majority of the Republicans in Virginia have arrived at the conclusion that it will be best to support Mahone's ticket as the least of two evils." If the avowed purpose of Mahone and his followers to repudiate more than one-third of the debt of Virginia is the lesser evil, what in the opinion of the *Radical* constitutes the greater evil which the Virginia Republicans have put aside? The willingness of the Republican press to make common cause with the advocates of repudiation in Virginia, is of evil omen to the whole country, and grows out of the most disgraceful act in the entire history of American politics—the corrupt coalition at the special session of the United States Senate last March between Mahone and the Republican members of that body, backed by the Vice President, for the purpose of getting control of the Senate committees through Mahone's vote. Mahone to be compensated by the election of two of his friends to the positions of Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms. The first part of the shameless bargain was carried out, but the second met with disastrous failure. The coalition was based on the transparent and dishonest dodge of a "full ballot and a fair count," but the result of the Virginia election in November will show, at least we hope and believe it will, that there are enough honest Republicans in that State to prevent the indelible stain of repudiation from forever blotching her clean record and tarnishing her fair name. We will not believe until compelled to do so that the State that gave birth to Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Marshall, and in whose soil their bones repose, will ever consent to stand before the civilized world dishonored and disgraced by a refusal to pay her public debt, however much the Republican papers and Republican leaders may labor to bring about so unholy a consummation.

GENERAL LESLIE COMBS, the life long personal and political friend of Henry Clay, died at his home in Lexington, Ky., on Monday, in his 88 year.

Judge Black's Letter to General Scott.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, }
January 16, 1861. }

DEAR GENERAL:—The habitual frankness of your character, the deep interest you take in everything that concerns the public defense, your expressed desire that I should hear and understand your views, these reasons, together with an earnest wish to know my own duty and to do it, induce me to beg you for a little light, which perhaps you alone can shed upon the present state of our affairs.

First. Is it the duty of the Government to reinforce Major Anderson?

Second. If yes, how soon is it necessary that those reinforcements should be there?

Third. What obstacles exist to prevent the sending of such reinforcements at any time when it may be necessary to do so?

I trust you will not regard it as presumption in me if I give you the crude notions which I myself have already formed out of very imperfect materials. A statement of my errors, if errors they be, will enable you to correct them the more easily.

First. It seems now to be settled that Major Anderson and his command at Fort Sumter are not to be withdrawn. The United States Government is not to surrender its last hold upon its own property in South Carolina. It is in a state of siege. They have already prevented communication between its commander and his own Government both by sea and land. There is no doubt they intend to continue this state of things as far as it is in their power to do so. In the course of a few weeks from this time it will become very difficult for him to hold out. The constant labor and anxiety of his men will exhaust their physical power, and this exhaustion, of course, will proceed very much more rapidly as soon as they begin to get short of provisions.

If the troops remain in Fort Sumter without any change in her condition, and the hostile attitude of South Carolina remains as it is now, the question of Major Anderson's surrender is one of time only.

If he is not to be relieved, it is not entirely clear that he should be ordered to surrender at once. It having been determined that the latter order shall not be given, it follows that relief must be sent him at some time before it is too late to save him.

Second. This brings me to the second question. When should reinforcements and provisions be sent? Can we justify ourselves in denying the performance of that duty?

The authorities of South Carolina are improving every moment and increasing their ability to prevent reinforcements every hour, while each day that rises sees us with a power diminished to send in the requisite relief. I think it certain that Major Anderson could be put in possession of all the defensive power he needs with very little risk to the Government if the efforts were made immediately; but it is impossible to predict how much blood or money it may cost if it be postponed for two or three months.

The fact that other persons are to have charge of the enterprise before them worst comes to the worst has no influence upon my mind, and I take it for granted will not be regarded as a just element in making up your opinion.

The anxiety which an American citizen must feel about any future event which may affect the existence of the country is not less if he expects it to occur on the 5th of March than it would be if he knew it was going to happen on the 3d.

Third. I am persuaded that the difficulty of relieving Major Anderson has been very much magnified to the minds of some persons. From you I shall be able to ascertain whether I am mistaken or then. I am thoroughly satisfied that the battery on Morris Island can give no serious trouble. Vessels going in where the Star of the West went will not be within the reach of the battery's guns longer than from six to ten minutes.—The number of shots that could be fired upon her in that time may be easily calculated, and I think the chances of her being seriously injured can be demonstrated by simple arithmetic to be very small. A very unlucky shot might cripple her, to be sure, and, therefore, the risk is something. But then it is a maxim, not less in war than in peace, that where nothing is ventured nothing can be gained. The removal of the buoys has undoubtedly made the navigation of the channel more difficult. But there are pilots outside of Charleston and more officers of the navy who could steer a ship into the harbor by the natural landmarks with perfect safety. This, be it remembered, is not now a subject of speculation. The actual experiment has been tried. The Star of the West did pass the battery and did overcome the difficulties of the navigation, meeting with no serious injury from either cause. They have tried it. We can say *probatum est*, and there is an end of the controversy.

I am convinced that a pirate or a slaver or a smuggler, who could be assured of making five hundred dollars by going into the harbor in the face of all the dangers which threaten a vessel bearing the American flag, would laugh them to scorn, and to one of our naval officers who offered to go on board daring, "the danger's self were one alone."

There really seems to be nothing in the way that ought to prevent, as except the guns of Fort Moultrie. If they are suffered to open a fire upon a vessel bearing reinforcement to Fort Sumter they might stop her just as they stopped the Star of the West. But is it necessary that this intolerable outrage should be submitted to? Would it not be an act of pure self-defense on the part of Major Anderson to silence Fort Moultrie if it be necessary to do so for the purpose of insuring the safety of a vessel whose arrival at Fort Sumter is necessary for his protection, and could he not do it effectually? Would the South Carolinians dare to fire upon any vessel which Major Anderson would tell them beforehand must be permitted to pass on pain of his guns being opened upon her assailants? But suppose it impossible for an unarmed vessel to pass the battery, what is the difficulty of sending the Brooklyn or the Macedonian in? I have never heard it alleged that the latter could not cross the bar, and I think if the fact had been so it would have been mentioned in my hearing before this time. It will out upon investigation, after all that has been said and sung about the Brooklyn that there is water enough there for her also.—She draws eighteen feet, and her draught can be reduced 18 inches by putting her upon an even keel. The shallowest place will give her 18 feet of water at high tide. In point of fact, she has crossed the bar more than once. But apart even from these resources, the Government has at its command three or four smaller steamers of light draught and great speed which could be armed and at sea in a few days, and would not be in the least troubled by any opposition that could be made to their entrance. It is not, however, necessary to go into these details, with which, I presume, you are fully acquainted. I admit that the state of things may be somewhat worse now than they were a week ago, and are probably getting worse every day; but is not that the strongest reason that can be given for taking time by the forelock?

I feel confident that you will excuse me for making this communication. I have some responsibilities of my own to meet, and I see a discharge them only when I understand the subject to which they relate.—Your opinion, of course, will be conclusive upon me, for on such a matter I cannot do otherwise than to defer to your better judgment. If you think it most consistent with your duty to be silent, I shall have no right to complain. If you would rather answer orally than make a written reply, I will meet you either at your own quarters or here in the State Department, as may best suit your convenience. I am most respectfully yours, etc. J. S. BLACK.

Lieutenant General Winfield Scott.

SPECULATIVE INSURANCE.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Saturday contains four columns of matter on the subject of speculative life insurance, in which it asserts that Governor Hoyt, Secretary Quay, Attorney General Palmer and other State officers hold large sums in policies on aged persons insured in speculative companies. Governor Hoyt was interviewed on Saturday in regard to the statement in the *Dispatch* and declared most emphatically that the charge is utterly without foundation. He went on to express himself in terms of decided hostility to speculative insurance, declaring that no charters would have been granted to companies organized on that plan but for the fact that the law is mandatory on the subject. Secretary Quay and Attorney General Palmer are not in the city, but it is understood that they hold the same views as the Governor in regard to the matter.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

A BENEFICENT ACTION.—The worn look and miserable feelings of those closely confined in mills or at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach, kidneys or bowels, and show the necessity for some mild tonic to build them up. No one need suffer thus who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic; for without intoxicating it has such a beneficient action on these sluggish organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health and spirits are soon brought back again.—*Express.* See advertisement, and buy the medicine at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [8-22.-1m.]

AT the change of every season sluggishness of the blood should be prevented by taking PERUNA. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

W. G. Muse and His Love Transactions.

No one probably has forgotten the story of the singular love transaction of W. G. Muse, a young civil engineer, of West Newton, who a few weeks ago suddenly disappeared from his old time haunts. But for the sake of new readers, or possibly forgetful ones, it is not inappropriate to briefly recount the story. Muse for several years had been engaged to be married to Miss Florence Douglass, of the village of Boston, on the Youghiogheny. On Thursday, June 16th, Muse was married to Miss Douglass at the residence of the latter in Boston. The next day he went up to West Newton, promising his bride that he would be back to see her on the following Saturday, and take her up to West Newton to live. Muse, however, had some time previously fallen deeply in love with a Miss Paul, of West Newton, and on the Sunday following his marriage to Miss Douglass, he started to Pittsburg, accompanied by Miss Paul and her two brothers, with the intention of marrying her when they reached the city. After they got to the city Muse informed the girl and her brothers that he was already married and that he couldn't marry her. The brothers tried to get their sister to go back home, but she wouldn't go, and left with Muse for parts unknown.

VENGEANCE ON THE TRACK.

When Miss Douglass, or Mrs. Muse, learned of Muse's action, she and her brothers at once took steps to capture Muse and bring him back. In spite of all efforts it was impossible to find out where he was for a time, and then it was learned that he was at Youngstown, Ohio. Mr. Lemuel Douglass, a brother of the forsaken bride, obtained the appointment of Deputy Sheriff for the purpose of hunting up the fugitives. He got a requisition for Muse, but before he could serve it, Muse had left and gone to Cleveland. Mr. Douglass followed there to find that Muse and Miss Paul had gone to New York. The pursuer reached New York only in time to miss his man. The next heard of Muse was that he was in Windsor, Canada. Mr. Douglass kept a close watch, tracked his man through various places, but finally lost him. A few days ago he got on the trail again, hearing that Muse was in Denver. Before the law and Mr. Douglass could reach there, Muse had left for Dakota Territory. At last he caught his man, and armed with a requisition upon the Governor of Dakota, took Muse in charge and brought him back 2,000 miles to Pittsburg. At a quarter past 5 o'clock last evening, Mr. Douglass got a commitment from Alderman Kennedy and locked Muse up in the county jail, in default of $2,000 bail, on a charge of bigamy.

STUCK TO HIM.

Miss Paul had accompanied Muse through all his travels, and when he was arrested she refused to leave him, and came back to Pittsburg with Douglass and her lover, paying her own fare. After her lover was placed in jail last evening she did not go back home to her mother in West Newton, but obtained lodging in the city, and expressed a determination to stay by Muse.

It is not absolutely certain that Muse has been guilty of bigamy. When he left Pittsburgh with Miss Paul the girl's brothers had vowed that he should marry her until he could do so legally. Mr. Douglass could not be seen by the reporter last evening, to ascertain what information he had to lead him to make the charge of bigamy against Muse, and it may be possible that the information was made upon a supposition in order to bring Muse back, for he could not have legally brought back on a simple charge of desertion. No time is yet fixed for a hearing of the charge of bigamy, but it is probable there will be other developments to-day.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

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 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 all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured. T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 23, 1880.—I have suffered for eight years with Hay Fever during July, August and September. In the beginning of July, this year, I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm, and have been entirely free from the Fever since the first application. I can recommend it as a cure. EDWARD C. HILLMAN, at the New Jersey State Arsenal. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

A REMARKABLE BRIDAL PARTY.—The marriage of Dr. Robert H. Power, of Richmond, Va., to Mrs. D. B. French, of Fredericksburg, Va., was celebrated at the Vermont avenue Christian church, Washington, D. C., on Tuesday evening of last week, in the presence of a large number of the friends of the high contracting parties. The church was not decorated, as was the intention, because it would have been out of taste in the present state of the President's health; the playing of the joyous wedding march was also omitted. The bridal party entered the church to the following order: Ushers, Mr. C. N Reynolds and Dr. W. S. Parsons; Misses Sallie Braxton, six years old, and Addie Power, three years old, granddaughter of the groom, carrying bouquets; the bride, leaning upon the arm of the groom. The bride wore a cream-colored nun veiling with lace and satin trimmings. Rev. Dr. Power, the pastor, performed the ceremony. The groom, who is about fifty-six years old, is the father of Dr. Power, and is present chairman of the citizen's committee having in charge the Yorktown celebration. The bride is a maiden lady and an aunt of the Rev. Mrs. Power. The wedding was most novel, the ceremony being performed by a son of the groom, a granddaughter participating, and a second son, Mr. F. G. Power, being present.

CURED OF DRINKING.—Says a leading railroad official of Chicago, Ill: "A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which has so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all the burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it.—*Times.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

THE METHODISTS OF THE WORLD.—On the 27th of next September there will assemble at London an Ecumenical Conference of the whole Methodist family, which will continue its sessions during two weeks. In the different branches of Methodism, and there are many of them, are included a very large proportion of Protestant Christians. It is a communion which is substantially one in doctrine and spirit; yet it is split up into various factions, there being in the United States alone fifteen distinct Methodist organizations. One great object of the London Conference, therefore, is to bring them all together, and perhaps prepare the way for their permanent consolidation. Even if that result is not brought about, however, the enormous religious power wielded by Methodism will be made manifest when its representatives from every quarter of the globe are assembled at the English capital, and the statistics of its progress, unexampled in the history of modern Protestantism, are presented by the different parties.—*New York Sun.*

DRUGGISTS PRAISE THEM.—"We always recommend Malt Bitters."

"A perfect food medicine."

"Best nourishing agent we know of."

"Women and children take Malt Bitters."

"Overcome nervousness and sleeplessness."

"Not a vile rum bitters."

"A perfect renovator of exhausted nature."

"Most successful medicine in the world."

A CHILD CHEWING A SNAKE.—Mr. Rob't James, who arrived in this city yesterday from Chicot county, tells of a horrifying incident which, he stated, had just taken place in that county. A farmer returning at noon from the field, while passing through the yard, discovered his little boy, about one year old, sitting near the fence, with one end of what seemed to be a leather strap in his mouth, while with both hands he held the middle. Approaching, the father was horrified to find that the child held a snake and the snake squirmed, but the little fellow pulled and closed his mouth as tightly as though he were trying to bite off the serpent's head. The father seized the child and tore the snake from his hands. The snake was of the black species, and might have wound its body around the child and choked him to death. The child was teething and wanted something to bite, and in the absence of rubber or a pointed stick adopted the snake as a substitute.—*Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Four little boys have been arrested in Wheeling for starting a fire that caused $80,000 damage.

—A mouse in Bradford gnawed the twine from the cork of a champagne bottle and the explosion killed him.

—The story telegraphed from Washington that Mrs. Garfield would soon again become a mother is "officially denied."

—George Witt eloped from Wrightsville, Ill., and the next day his deserted wife went off similarly with a married neighbor.

—Mrs. Joseph W. French, of North East, Erie county, has given birth to a well developed child that weighs only 2½ pounds.

—Christian Lentz and Frederick Strobel, convicted of rape, were sentenced in Lancaster, on Saturday, to 14 years each in the penitentiary.

—Thomas Grady's cat, at Midway, Washington county, gave birth lately to four kittens joined in one body, but with separate heads, legs and tails.

—A peculiarity of the lynching of Charles Stewart, a Mississippi wife murderer, was that his father-in-law prayed for him and helped to adjust the noose.

—Father Dufresne ordered a woman to quit his church at Holyoke, and when she refused to go undertook to put her out; but she was muscular, and he got whipped.

—William L. Scott, Erie's $4,000,000-millionaire and a most brisk, energetic and pushing man in business and in Democratic politics, was a page in Congress in 1846.

—The Albany *Journal* is authority for the statement that a gunner of that city recently killed forty-two woodcock in one half day's shooting and sold them all at $1 per pair.

—Ex-Governor Bishop, of Ohio, who has been through the mill and ought to know a little something about it, ventures the opinion that the Democrats will carry that State this year.

—On Tuesday of last week, Frank Hudson, a Terrell county (Ga.) negro, killed a settler named Lee, his wife and a colored girl, and then surrendered himself to escape lynching.

—Has the search for the shippers of dynamite stopped? asks the Boston *Pilot*. If so, why? Who stopped it? Has it gone far enough for the English agents who did the shipping?

—Mrs. Danzenbaker, of Deerfield, N. J., has corn so tall that it will have to be lassoed with the aid of a step-ladder. The stalks are fourteen feet high and the ears nine feet from the ground.

—Mrs. S. McVey was arrested at Fort Worth, Texas, on Sunday, on a requisition from the Governor of Mississippi, charging her with the murder of her husband, in Hinds county, in that State.

—Some young ladies and gentlemen of Duke Center, McKean county, while on a picnic, chased what they thought was a black kitten. They cured themselves partially by burying their clothes.

—Lumber is being shipped over the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway to Brockville, Ont., for shipment to the United States, at the rate of 75 car-loads a week. Each car averages 10,000 feet of lumber.

—The Boston *Pilot* states that an agent for a disreputable house frequently visits that section in search of girls. He is said to have purchased the services of one or two from their parents for $20 each.

—It is said McParlan, the detective who brought the Mollie Maguires of the Schuylkill region to justice, worked up the case against the supposed murderers of Maurice Hedley, at Dunbar, Fayette county.

—A party named Stockly, who wanted to marry his employer's daughter in spite of her wishes and the wishes of her father, and who killed the latter in cold blood for spite, was hanged at Batavia, N. Y., on Friday.

—A man at Bangor, Me., finding that his eaves trough was highest at the end which ought to have been lowest, called a gang of men, tore out the foundation, and raised one corner of the house until the trough was all right.

—A terrific waterspout burst somewhere on Grape Creek, Colorado, on Sunday last, and whole sections of railway ties, with iron attached, were running in the Arkansas river, together with bridge timbers, huge pines and boulders.

—The North Wales *Record* says a blood beet a perfect likeness of an elephant, tail, trunk and all, is a vegetable wonder to be seen at A. G. Freed's Hotel, Lansdale, Pa. The beet was grown on the premises of John Bookwalter, and is a curiosity.

—Anton Kloeffel, who shot his young wife by an alleged accident last winter, in Franklin township, Carbon county, has been caught robbing a bank and jailed for a year. His old neighbors now begin to think he murdered his wife in cold blood.

—A new Irish Catholic colonization scheme contemplates the transfer of a large number of immigrants from the East to a tract of 80,000 acres of land in Arkansas, on the river of that name and the line of the historic Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad.

—William Baker, thirteen years of age, attempted to fire at a bird with a pistol in Halifax, on Thursday evening. The weapon missed fire and he placed it in his pocket, when it went off, tearing open the lower portion of his stomach and killing him instantly.

—Frank Walworth, who shot his father in New York several years ago, now at Saratoga, where he has achieved a good deal of success as a tennis player. It is said that he will shortly marry a beautiful young heiress, who has spent several summers at the Springs.

—The woman arrested in a bathing suit on the White House grounds turns out to be Mrs. Mary Louisa Breintger, of Brooklyn, aged 25, whom malaria has deranged, who left home for Rockaway and whose friends feared from her absence that she had been drowned.

—William Gooderham, Sr., who is said to have owned the largest distillery in the world, died at Toronto, Canada, on Saturday. He was 90 years of age and many times a millionaire. He had a large interest in the Bank of Toronto and the Nipssing Railway.

—A Polish family of German immigrants consisting of father, mother, nine children, forty grandchildren, and eleven great-grandchildren, passed over the Pennsylvania railroad last week. Enough of them were married to make the entire party number ninety-five. They were bound for Northern Iowa.

—Romance continues to pervade the story of the mysterious robbery of the grave of A. T. Stewart, the dead merchant prince. The most remarkable feature of the case yet developed is the fact that by a process of following out a mysteriously furnished clue to the place of deposit of the disturbed remains.

—Mrs. Peter Stanton, the mother of nine children, was arrested at Pittston on Monday evening by Officer Miller while attempting to drown her little boy, two years of age, in a pond. It is though he cannot recover. She appears to be perfectly rational, but she is undoubtedly insane and can give no reason for her act.

—While five men were working in an ore mine 200 feet deep at Warwick, Chester county, on Friday, a keg of powder in being hoisted to the top of the shaft fell from the basket, and alighting below was exploded by a spark from a miner's candle. All of them were injured, one of them, Theodore Miller, probably fatally.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* thinks there was one thing the Centre county Democratic convention neglected to do, "and that was, to pass a rule forbidding candidates for county nomination to travel round for the purpose of electioneering. The thing has got to be an infernal nuisance and ought to be stopped at once."

—At Annapolis, Md., William Worthington, colored, hired himself to Robinson's show. Some colored men connected with the circus found he was serving for lower wages than they were receiving and near Adelphi they assaulted him and threw him from the train. He was most horribly injured when found and died at six o'clock.

—At the habeas corpus hearing in Uniontown, Pa., in the case of the alleged murderers of Maurice Healy, John Kane was remanded without bail, Pat. Dolan and James McFarland were held in $5,000 each, John Collins in 2,500, Patrick Ragan, Bernard Flood and Mike Dolan in $500 each, and Martin Donahue was discharged.

—The negroes in one of the eastern counties of Georgia have been trying by the prayers of one of their number to raise an old negro, who has been buried over a year, from the dead. They set a day for the resurrection and gathered at the grave, but afternoon came and waiting in the hot sun they went home disappointed.

—Early on Friday afternoon a young woman, attired in a bathing suit, appeared at the entrance to the White House grounds and demanded admission, saying "she must see the President immediately or he would be dead in an hour." She said she was just from Manhattan Beach and her husband was a fireman in Brooklyn.

—A curious cast-iron coffin, made in the shape of a man and carefully sealed, was recently found by persons removing bodies from the Holmead cemetery, at Washington, D. C. It was unmarked, and no one knows when and by whom it was placed there.—The body of a man was found in it, but the remains rapidly turned to dust when exposed to the air.

—In Luzerne county some years ago Neil Gillespie left home to attend the wedding of a friend. He was compelled to cross a big swamp, and though he attended the festivities he was never afterward seen. The other day above a cave was found a slab inscribed, "May the Lord have mercy on Neil Gispied's soul, who was murdered and burried here six or seven years ago."

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—Kate Shelley, the brave young girl of Boone, Ia. who during the recent floods crawled over a long trestle bridge over a swollen stream at the dead of night without a lantern, and by her timely warning saved a passenger train from certain destruction, is lying dangerously ill from the effects of exposure to the storm and excitement.

—A shocking accident occurred in Detroit on Thursday afternoon. James Curley, foreman of Chandler Bros., while engaged in building a wharf, was holding a pile to steady it, when the hammer descended before the proper time, striking Curley in the neck, smashing him like an egg shell. Death was instantaneous. Deceased left a family.

—A Pocahontas correspondent of the Greenbier (Va.) *Independent* says that Mr. William Lockridge, who lives on the Bull Pasture river, in Hiland county, has a rifle that was made over one hundred years ago. Since he became the owner (which has been nearly fifty years) he has killed 1,260 deer, 3 wolves and 7 bears, to say nothing about foxes, wildcats and other small animals.

—The Hartford *Post* (Rep.) says it must be admitted that the conduct of General Hancock since his defeat has been admirable.—His presence at the inauguration of General Garfield was an event which was generally greeted by the friends of all parties, and his refusal to attend public ovations of late because of the condition of the commander in chief shows a side of the man which wins respect.

—The Maysville (Ohio) *Bulletin* says that a monument has lately been erected near that place by her sons to a lady named Sarage. Her father prohibited her marriage with an attractive man in her own rank of life, and, bitterly resenting this, she married a colored musician of polished manners, by whom she had three sons. She and her husband lie buried in a picturesque, secluded spot, which she selected, on their farm.

—The State Department at Washington has furnished the cable correspondence in which Cardinal Jacobini telegraphed from Rome, August 15th, expressing the sympathy of his Holiness the Pope with the President in his affliction and hope for his speedy recovery. To this Blaine replies that the President has been deeply touched by the interest shown by all Churches, and by none more than by the Roman Catholic communion.

—Robert Ambrosch, a coal miner, aged 22, met with a horrible death on Monday afternoon at Snowhill, a few miles below California, this State. While going on a hill with a mule to drag down some timber the mule scared, and Anderson's leg becoming entangled in the traces, he was dragged to the pit mouth, a half mile distant. When picked up his brains were found to be literally tramped out. He leaves a wife and one child.

—Ireland will have, if the reports are true, an excellent harvest this year. An unusually large area of the island is under cultivation, and the outlook has not been so favorable for good crops since 1872. The tillage in Leinster comprises a million and a half of acres, and the barley there is fine, while the hay crop is the most abundant on record. Hay is also a large crop in Ulster, and much of it will probably find its way across St. George's Channel, to supplement the falling off in the English production.

—In the Mercer county court an important witness was absent on military duty at the Salt Lake encampment, and the case in which his testimony was needed had to be continued. Judge McDermitt instructed the District Attorney to take out an attachment for the recreant witness and haul him before the tribunal for contempt, and his honor took occasion to add that it was "time the people were taught that the war has been ended seventeen years and that the civil power is above the military power."

—This from the Boston *Pilot* of last week: *Harper's Weekly* says that every respectable Irishman in America should wish to see the senders of the dynamite barrels arrested. So they do. And *The Pilot* asserts now that the dynamite was not sent by Irishmen. The agents in Boston of the English steamers that carried it know who shipped it. If they won't tell, let the police find it out. If the outrage were a genuine one it would not be let drop so easily. Who is interested in letting it drop? Not Irishmen—that is plain.

—In Kingston, N. Y., an eight-year-old son of L. M. Shoot (mark the name) having seen the woman shot out of the circus cannon tried it on his younger brother, who was placed on a second story window sill against the closed blinds. The older brother then pointed a chair at him and exploded a firecracker. The boy in the window, according to a previous command threw himself backward at the explosion, and the shutters opening, he fell to the ground, a distance of twenty feet. His injuries are very severe and may prove fatal.

—Bad for the Indians—the discovery of extensive silver fields on their reservation in the Indian Territory. The next piece of news will be that the Indians are "giving trouble"—as most people do when they are getting robbed—and then the troops will be called on, and there will be a desperate struggle to rob them of their mining lands. This will always be the course of events, until the Government has shown unmistakably that it will fight *for* the Indians, if necessary, instead of against them, to preserve their rights on the reservation.

—A very curious circumstance was noticed a few evenings ago throughout the city of Leavenworth, Kan. after a rain. Millions of dragon flies could be seen in the air, reminding those who were there in grasshopper times of the visitation of that plague, and ex