Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JAN. 20, 1882.

THE New York *World* expresses its belief, based upon the comments of papers of all political denominations on the career and character of R. B. Hayes that Guiteau's great mistake was in not shooting a President four months or four years before he did.

"GOLDEN DAYS" is the name of a weekly publication for young people conducted by James Elverson, of Philadelphia, the yearly subscription price of which is $3.00. As it is specially designed for young persons the reading matter it contains is of the purest and most unobjectionable character. It will be furnished to subscribers weekly, or in monthly parts, each part consisting of five weekly numbers, with the leaves cut and enclosed in a strong and handsomely designed cover.

MR. JENNINGS, the intelligent London correspondent of the New York *World*, gives the following as his view of the present condition of Ireland:

"It is certain, however, that even if the Land act were perfect there would be no peace. The people are, to put it mildly, opposed to all English law simply because it is English. The disease, in short, can only be cured by repeal, and repeal is out of the question. Mr. Gladstone may tinker and amend and Lord Salisbury may do likewise, but the only measure that can allay Irish discontent is the dismemberment of the empire, and that being impossible, we must make up our minds to have the Irish problem always with us."

WE were entirely premature in our statement that Guiteau's trial was about at an end, and that Judge Cox would probably charge the jury on Saturday last. It looks now as if the charge to the jury will not be delivered before next Monday. The prisoner's brother-in-law, Mr. Scoville, occupied the first three days of this week in his address to the jury, and Mr. Porter, of New York, who will follow him and make the concluding speech for the prosecution, will not likely get through before the adjournment of Court to-morrow, and possibly not then.

THE conference of the Independent, or Wolfe Republicans, in Philadelphia, on yesterday week, resulted in the adoption of a resolution for calling a State convention, to meet in that city on Wednesday, the 24th of May—just two weeks after the meeting of Cameron's machine convention on the 10th of the same month. Over two hundred delegates were present from about one-half the counties of the State, and, judging from the tone and temper of the proceedings, the coming campaign promises to be unusually interesting and exciting, and particularly so in the event of the Republican bosses nominating Beaver as their candidate for Governor, as they undoubtedly will, and as Beaver himself seems fully to understand.

THE *American Register* is the title of a new weekly Democratic paper established at Washington, the first number of which was issued about three months ago, and is under the editorial control of Hon. Thomas W. Bartley, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Ohio, and two other gentlemen, both of whom are old and experienced journalists. The *Register* has the unanimous endorsement of all the Democratic members of the United States Senate "as a vehicle of elevated thoughts, and the exponent of the views and principles of the National Democracy, and having seen some of the late numbers we have no hesitation in saying that the recommendation is well deserved. A journal at the seat of the general government, conducted with such marked ability and in such an elevated tone as the *Register*, deserves a most generous and liberal support at the hands of the national Democracy.

THE Lancaster *Intelligencer* meets the denial of certain Republican politicians that Beaver was nominated for Governor at a conference of some of the Pennsylvania bosses at Washington, by saying: "The truth is Beaver was nominated for Governor of Pennsylvania at the Republican National convention of Chicago in 1880, when he led the Pennsylvania delegation for Grant. There was no special conference about it. Don Cameron did it. And it stands yet." This is the secret of Beaver's selection. As a delegate to Chicago he betrayed the well-known Presidential preferences of the Republicans in his district in favor of Blaine, and was one of the 306 who stood solidly for Cameron's candidate, Grant, and Cameron now intends to fulfill his part of the bargain then made by nominating the 'Christian gentleman and able lawyer," of Centre county as his candidate for Governor. He will do it, too, and don't you forget it.

A FEW Sundays ago, in the pulpit of Plymouth church, Henry Ward Beecher made the charge that the loss of virtue was made the condition of giving places to female teachers in the Department of Education in Brooklyn. The Board of Education, viewing the charge as an imputation upon every female teacher and upon every member of the Board, appointed a committee to call upon Beecher and demand of him either to deny that he had said what he was reported to have said, or to make the assertion good. On Sunday last Beecher, before announcing the text for his sermon, said that a sentence in a discourse recently delivered by him was fairly liable to the construction that had been placed upon it, but emphatically disavowed any such intent, withdrawing the sentence as publicly as he had uttered it, and in the same place. Mr. Beecher's great weakness in the pulpit is a habit of saying something that will produce a sensation, and in order to effect his purpose he wags a very loose tongue. Humiliating as it must have been, will perhaps be of service to him in the future. His recantation was a square backing down, and one cannot but admire the courage he displayed in facing the music, and boldly escaping from a very embarrassing position.

IF State Senator Harry Boggs, of this district knows anything about who will be the Republican candidate for Governor, and what his majority will be, and we admit that he is correct as to the first proposition, but is away off on the side of the tow-path with respect to the second, the Democrats and independent Republicans may as well confess defeat in advance. Boggs attended the meeting of the Republican State Committee, held in Philadelphia on Wednesday of last week, and if the substance of the four speeches which he then and there delivered is correctly reported in the *Times* and *Ledger*, of that city, Don Cameron has no more devoted henchman in the State than the Senator from Cambria; Beaver will be nominated and his majority will be—well, anything that your fancy may suggest, and no questions asked. In his *first* speech Boggs predicted a majority of 30,000; in his *second* he went twenty thousand better and made it 50,000; in his *third* the speaker increasing in strength of language and power of gesticulation, raised Beaver's majority to 75,000, and in his *fourth* effort, rising to the full height of the occasion, he ran it away up to 100,000. Has our Senator ever heard of the prophetess Cassandra and how her vaticinations were received? During the last Presidential campaign, John Cessna, chairman of the Republican State Committee, advanced the theory that the people vote through their eyes, and recommended that in processions Garfield should be represented on a large transparency as a bare-footed boy, with his pants rolled up to his knees, driving a mule hitched to the tow-line of a canal-boat. Boggs' idea of the intelligence of the people is akin to that of Cessna, with a slight variation, *his* plan of electing Beaver being, as he informed the committee, to place a photograph of the wooden-legged soldier at the opening of the campaign in every school-house in the State. As the children who attend the common schools are not voters to any considerable extent, Boggs' pictorial method of carrying Beaver through on a tidal wave of enthusiasm is considerably mixed. The Senator has laid down his programme, or plan of battle, and we hope it will be adopted and made the grand feature of the campaign. Whether the people vote through their eyes, as he and Cessna imagine they do, or whether they arrive at conclusions through a very different and more intelligent process, will then be fully and we hope finally demonstrated.

TWENTY-two years ago the Republican party, at its National convention, in Chicago, arrayed itself against polygamy, declaring it to be a "relic of barbarism," and that it ought to be suppressed. The same declaration has been substantially repeated at every Republican National convention since that time, and every Republican President, in his inaugural address, has avowed his settled determination to put an end to Mormonism. But polygamy still flourishes in Utah and in some of the other territories, and that too in the face of the fact that the Republican's have been in continuous power since Lincoln's first election in 1860. They now propose to commence the uprooting of polygamy by refusing to admit Cannon, the delegate from Utah, who is a Mormon and who received 18,000 votes to 1,300 against him. The Democratic members of Congress are not willing to stultify themselves by assisting the Republicans to bring about this result, preferring the legal and common sense ground assumed by Mr. Cox, of New York, that a man's right to his seat in Congress is to be determined from the number of votes he received, rather than by the number of his wives. For assuming this plain position the Democratic party is denounced as aiding and abetting the sin of Mormonism, whereas the question of Mormonism has nothing to do with it; but the simple question to be inquired into is, who was elected? Cannon has been in Congress eight years and the Republicans could have refused to admit him when he first presented himself, but they did nothing of the kind. So far as any practical legislation looking to the suppression of polygamy is concerned, the present Republican Congress will not advance further in that direction than to reach some half way stopping place, out of which they will expect to make a little cheap political capital at the next Presidential election.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* thinks that "Tennessee is another Southern State which is practically unsolidified," meaning thereby that Tennessee, unlike Virginia, has not yet espoused the infamous doctrine of repudiation, and endorses by quoting certain predictions in regard to Southern politics made by Mr. Moore, who represents the Memphis district in Congress, and whose bright and promising career in that body we gave our readers a foretaste two weeks ago. Mr. Moore says: "the Liberal movement (by which he means repudiation) is growing in Tennessee," that "we (the Republicans) have received propositions recently from the State credit Democrats (Repudiationists) which we will probably accept," and that "with the recognition and support which I (Moore) feel sure this administration will give, the Republican party will win every time." There is more of the same sort, but this is enough, and it all means that Moore proposes to become the Mahone of Tennessee and that he feels certain of receiving the same aid and assistance from Mr. Arthur that the President extended to the Virginia freebooter. Moore has the undoubted privilege of acting the scoundrel by cheating the honest creditors of Tennessee in the same way that Mahone is now trying to do the same thing in Virginia, but that a Republican paper in this State like the *Tribune* should endorse the dishonest purposes of this Tennessee bushwhacker of State credit, is an evil omen and is an indication that in some portions of even old Pennsylvania honesty is not regarded as the best policy. But then Grant endorsed Mahone in a letter, and the *Tribune* always swears by Grant, except in the case of Fitz-John Porter.

THE lower branch of the New York Legislature had not, up to Wednesday, elected a Speaker.

A TIMELY THOUGHT.

There is not an intelligent Democratic voter in the Commonwealth who does not fully comprehend the importance of this year's electibns. So full of weight are the issues before us that the leaders are already looking over the field with an eye to the great battle that is to be fought in November. With so many weeks before us it will surely greatly to the discredit of the Pennsylvania Democracy if they fail in perfecting a strong active and aggressive organization for the fierce conflict of 1882. In order to do this the one thing necessary is to see that the districts are thoroughly recruited and officered. This lies with the voters themselves, who must take interest enough in the primaries to see that only good and faithful Democrats are advanced to positions of confidence in the preliminary labors of the conventions. One of the most important accessories of the November fight is the selection of strong, local tickets. Herein will lie a great part of that force which will contribute very largely to a general victory.

Let the voters of the several counties in the State, therefore, see to it that the very best men are nominated for place by local conventions. The stronger we make these tickets the safer it will be for the higher candidates, and it should be the steadfast determination of Democratic voters everywhere this year to ignore the claims of those mouthing political place-hunters who turn up regularly at the local conventions begging something at the hands of the party. This should be a year for men and not mountebanks; for the loyal and not for the longing; for the true and not for the troublesome. A new inspiration should be given to the cause this year by the naming of local tickets that would awaken surprise at their strength and enthusiasm by their popularity. And if this is not done the fault will properly lie at the door of the common voter. Certainly there have been warnings enough to suggest the true policy of party men in Pennsylvania. Elsewhere than in Luzerne the Democrats have paid dearly for their faction quarrels, and it is high time that the rank and file should begin to throw aside the petty jealousies that always lead to disaster and the cheap bickerings that end only in defeat. Let us for once come out into the open field with our best men in command and the district guidons fluttering over united and enthusiastic columns.

With the district battalions so recruited and organized, it will be left then for the party to choose a bold, aggressive leader—a man whose very name would raise a shout all along the lines, and whose headquarters would be in the saddle from the moment he took command till the eventful day of battle. Such a leader may be chosen. That he shall be chosen rests entirely with the Democratic voters. The humblest man in the ranks has a duty to perform in this respect. There are no bosses to conciliate, no machine to dictate. It is for the people to decide who shall lead them, and as this thought becomes generally diffused and finds lodgment in the patriotic hearts of the rank and file of the Democratic army of Pennsylvania, victory will shape itself for 1882.—*Wilkes-Barre Union-Leader.*

SOME INTRESTING STATISTICS.—Henry Gannett, the Geographer of the Census, gives some very interesting facts showing the approximate areas of the several States and Territories. It is probably well known that Texas, with its area of 262,290 square miles, is the largest of the States, and that Rhode Island, with its 1,085 square miles, is the smallest, although it has two United States Senators the same as Texas.

It is not perhaps so well known that Nye county Nevada, is the largest county in the United States, covering 24,000 square miles; or that San Bernardino, California with 23,000 miles, is the next largest, or that California has four other counties, each of them as large as Massachusetts, three that are each larger than Connecticut, and fifteen others that are each larger than Delaware; or, that Sioux county, Nebraska, contains 21,070 square miles. Oregon also has several large counties, Grant, Umatilla and Lake, containing 17,500, 14,260 and 12,000 square miles. Presido, with 12,500 miles is the largest county in Texas. The smallest county in the United States is New York, State of New York, and it has the largest population. It has only an area of twenty square miles, while Philadelphia county has an area of 130, and is the smallest county is Pennsylvania.

In order of size the several States rank as follows, the figures showing the square miles:

Texas	262,292	Mississippi	46,840
California	155,980	Louisiana	54,420
Nevada	109,740	Pennsylvania	44,985
Colorado	103,645	Tennessee	41,850
Oregon	94,560	Ohio	40,760
Kansas	81,700	Virginia	40,125
Minnesota	79,205	Kentucky	40,000
Nebraska	76,185	Indiana	35,910
Missouri	68,735	S. Carolina	30,170
Georgia	68,980	Maine	29,895
Michigan	57,430	West Virginia	24,645
Illinois	56,000	Maryland	9,860
Iowa	55,475	Vermont	9,134
Wisconsin	54,450	N. Hampshire	9,004
Florida	54,234	Massachusetts	8,040
Arkansas	53,045	New Jersey	7,455
Alabama	51,240	Connecticut	4,845
N. Carolina	48,580	Delaware	1,965
New York	47,620	Rhode Island	1,080

The largest of the Territorties is Dakota, with 147,700 square miles, and the largest county in any of the Territories is Custer county, Montana, with 36,500 square miles.

The statistics of water surface—lakes ponds, bays and rivers—in the several States and Territories present in startling figures the extreme aridity of New Mexico and Arizona, with only 120 and 100 square miles respectively, and the marked contrary characteristics of Florida, with 4,440; Minnesota, 4,160; North Carolina, 3,570, and Maine, 3,145 miles of river lake and inlet area.

The total water surface of this remarkable country—States, Territories, and last, but not least, the District of Columbia—is given at 55,600 square miles, and the gross area, land and water, 3,045,600 square miles, inhabited by sixteen persons and a fraction to each mile.—*Wilkes-Barre Union-Leader.*

THE BATTLE OF 1882.—Perhaps the most important political battle of the century is to be fought in Pennsylvania in 1882. A Democratic victory then will assure the next Presidency to that party, while a defeat by a decisive majority will give to the Republicans an assurance that if they can raise money enough to buy two or three States in 1882 as they did in 1880 they may still perpetuate their power by the same corrupt means that have secured the party existence in the past. But, Democratic success in Pennsylvania in 1882 will depend upon the Democratic leadership—in fact, upon the nominee of that party for Governor. Of course, organization, systematic and thorough, is necessary, but even that will be no good if we do not have a leader equal to and worthy of the occasion. None but a bold, brave, fighting, aggressive leader, of great power, energy and courage will do—in short, one to whom every Democrat may point as a proper man. If it be one sought by the party it will be much better than one who seeks party preferment, or the mere party honors. If the Democratic masses will attend to this business, and elect none but intelligent and experienced men of ability to their convention, there will be no trouble in securing such a nominee, but tom tit delegates are sure to nominate candidates of the same order.—*Clinton Democrat.*

I HAD Chronic Catarrh for years. PERUNA cured it.—R. I. STRASSBURGER, Pittsb'g.

HUMAN BEINGS BURNED TO A CRISP.

TERRIBLE COLLISION AND LOSS OF LIFE ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD.

A New York dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times*, dated Friday last, says: There was a terrible accident on the New York Central railroad to-night. The Atlantic Express, which was due in this city at 7 o'clock this evening, was thirty-five minutes late in leaving Albany. It ran at a high rate of speed and had nearly made up its lost time before reaching Spuyten Duyvil. There were thirteen cars on the train. Six were parlor cars. These were the Red Jacket, Vanderbilt, Sharon, Minnehaha, Empire and Idlewild. There were four passenger coaches, two mail cars and one express car. The train had passed Spuyten Duyvil and had gone about a third of a mile when one of the air brakes gave out and the train was brought to a stop about two hundred yards from Spuyten Duyvil curve. This curve is one of the sharpest on the road and an approaching train could not be seen beyond the curve. The train was delayed five or six minutes while workmen were engaged examining and repairing the brake. A local train for passengers left Tarrytown about 6:35, shortly after the train had passed and left Spuyten Duyvil at 7:07, being due at the Grand Central depot at 7:30.

The only men that can tell what safeguards had been employed on the Atlantic express to warn approaching trains from the rear, so far as can be learned, are Park Valentine, of Bennington, Vt., a passenger, and the rear brakeman, whose name is said to be George Mealius. Mr. Valentine says that he was standing on the rear platform of the palace car Idlewild, which was the last car on the express train when suddenly a light was visible around Spuyten Duyvil curve, about two hundred yards back. The brakeman stood on the track five or six feet from the rear car, with a red lantern and a white lantern. As soon as the light of the approaching train flashed around the curve, Mr. Valentine says the brakeman sprang forward and ran quickly down the track, swinging his lantern. Mr. Valentine said that everyone expected to see the approaching train stop; but if came on apparently under full headway. Seeing that a collision was inevitable, as the train drew near he jumped from the platform and escaped without injury. In the doorway Mr. Valentine remembers to have seen a small slight man, whom he could not identify. As the approaching train struck the express the small man jumped back into the palace car and Mr. Valentine says that as near as he can remember there were ten or twelve persons in the Idlewild. He believes that not one could have escaped. The locomotive No. 84, of the Tarrytown train, was in charge of Engineer Frank Burr and Fireman Quaney Burr. The former was slightly injured about the head and Quaney escaped uninjured. Both declined to-night to give their version of the cause of the collision.

The locomotive crushed into the rear compartments of the rear parlor car, and the rear was telescoped with the rear of the parlor car Empire in front of it. So far as could be learned, nobody escaped from the rear car to tell the story of the disaster. The wrecked cars were almost immediately wrapped in flames. The stove had overturned, and the live coals finished the work of destruction. Before the police and firemen, with ladder and apparatus for extinguishing fires, had arrived, a dozen of persons had been suffocated. It is not probable that more than one or two were killed outright by the collision. About the middle of the rear car sat Park Valentine, 22 years of age, son of the gentleman who stood at the rear of the car and escaped. Valentine was on his wedding trip, having been married to Miss Louise Gaylord, of North Adams, Massachusetts, on Thursday night. Both bride and groom perished in the flames. Lieutenant Governor Barstow, of Vermont, who was with the bridal party, had gone to a forward car and he escaped uninjured. Near them in the car sat a large, handsomely dressed woman, apparently about forty years of age. Her body was first recovered from the debris. Among the passengers in the drawing-room cars were many members of the Legislature, including Senator Webster Wagner and other well-known politicians. It is believed that all of the ten or twelve persons in the rear car perished. Senator Webster Wagner was last seen a moment before the accident going from the second car from the rear to the rear car. There is no doubt that he is among the victims. The number of those who perished in the second car from the rear is not known, but there seems to be reason for believing that all of the passengers were not rescued.

A passenger who was in the rear of the parlor car Empire says: "I was standing in the aisle chatting with Major Charles Ulrich, commissioner of emigration, when the crash came. There was a shrill shriek of a locomotive close behind us, a sudden crash like an explosion and the car became almost dark and glass and splinters and dust filled the air. Something struck me on the head and I was half-stunned for a moment. When I recovered my senses I found my head in contact with a broken ventilator. I thought for an instant that the car had been overturned and was lying on its side, but I soon found that it was upright on the track and that the roof of the rear car had crushed through the roof of our car. There were shrieks and groans, and above all the piercing cries of women. I found myself close against a car window and drove my elbow through it. I was on the west side of the car and looked out upon a stony and slippery embankment. Just then somebody shouted 'This way!' from the other side of the car. I started across the aisle, over broken seats and debris, to a window, through which other passengers had escaped. The groans or the cries of a woman entangled among the seats attracted my attention. I tugged at his coat tails and assisted him to his feet. He speedily scrambled out of the window to a place of safety and I followed him. Mr. G. F. Spinney, of the New York *Times*, was I believe, the last man out of the car.

"Within five minutes after the crash the two rear cars were in flames. The passengers stood in the snow and mud on the slippery embankment and saw the fire darting through the wreck of the two cars, powerless to assist those within, who were groaning and screaming for succor. The villagers quickly gathered at the scene of the disaster and rendered such aid as they could, but it was several minutes before water, carried in pails, could be thrown upon the flames. Men and boys rolled huge balls of damp snow and hurled it through the car windows, which other men had broken with fragments of the wreck. No faces appeared at the car windows, but cries in a dozen of voices were heard from within. It was evident that they came from persons pinned fast beneath the debris and unable to escape."

In the pocket of the woman whose body was first taken from the wreck was found a visiting card bearing the name: "Mrs. Maude Brown, 436 West Forty-third street." A letter in her pocket was dated from the office of George M. Pinney, 38 Broadway, and was apparently written by her husband, Mr. Brown. A slip of paper on which was written "Dr. Watts, 49 West Thirty sixth street," was in her pocket book. Miss Mary Daniels, who was on her way from Troy to visit friends in New York, was rescued alive. She suffered contusions and burns, but will recover. Oliver Keely, a stove manufacturer, of Spring City, Pa., was taken out through a window in a dying condition. His right arm was burned off nearly to the shoulder and he was internally injured. The doctor said he could not live until morning. He was 38 years old. His dying words were directions to send to his wife. The body of a man of large stature, with its face burned past recognition, was then taken from the wreck. Then came a body, apparently that of a negro, supposed to be one of the palace car employes. Then two more charred and blackened trunks of human forms were lifted out upon planks by the firemen. One of them was the body of a man, the other, it was thought, that of a woman.

The number of dead bodies taken from the wreck at midnight was eight. Several persons are injured, one, at least, fatally. At five minutes to twelve a train which had been run up to the wreck reached the Grand Central depot. Upon it was Senator Wagner's eldest son. The moment he stepped from the train he was surrounded and silently the little group listened to what he said. He had been unable to find any trace of his father and believed that he had perished in the burning car. From what he could learn from others, Mr. Wagner was of the opinion that his father must have been at the rear of the Idlewild or at the fore end of the Empire when the collision occurred, and that he was instantly killed in the telescoping and his body burned. The friends who listened gave up hope as the story was told and slowly straggled out of the depot into the street. They halted to debate upon the manner of announcing to the family that their worst fears were realized and who should perform that sad office.

WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.

SAN LEANDRO, Cal., January 6, 1877.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have employed your "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" in my practice for the last four years. I now use no other alterative or cathartic medicines in all chronic derangements of the stomach, liver, and bowels. I know of nothing that equals them.

J. A. MILLER, M. D.

A STONE church, built two hundred years ago by Puritans, is used by Unitarians at Hingham, Mass.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Domestic troubles caused Mrs. Sebastian Redling, of Pittsburg, to commit suicide last week by swallowing rat poison.

—Mrs. Caroline Carey, the oldest inhabitant of Buffalo, and the oldest woman in the United States, died on Saturday, aged 104 years.

—Three boys were instantly killed in Brooklyn Saturday afternoon by the fall of an unoccupied house in which they were playing.

—Mr. Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, has begun a libel suit against a Chicago newspaper which charged him with fraud in going into bankruptcy.

—Mrs. Augusta Holt, of Swedon, Potter county, a middle-aged woman, with two husbands living, recently eloped with a boy fourteen years old.

—The evidence in the trial at Cettelsburg Ky., of the murder of the Gibbons family thus far confirms the statements in the confession made by Ellis.

—A horse owned by William P. Riley, Williamsport, is so fond of tobacco that he seems willing at any time to trade a half peck of oats for one good chew of the weed.

—Snow has fallen in the southern counties of California—an almost unprecedented occurrence. The prospects in that section of the State are bad unless rain follows.

—Convicted murderers were hanged on Friday as follows: At St. Louis, Thaddeus Baber and William Ward, colored; at Rimonski, Ontario, a wife-murderer named Moreau.

—David Smith, a farmer living near Hagerstown, Ind., was on Saturday found in a well with five wounds in his head. Smith's son-in-law had threatened his life and they are suspected.

—Henry C. Spaulding, whose name was made familiar in connection with glue, but who got none of the millions made out of it, was lately arrested at New Albany, Ind., for drunkenness.

—A divorce suit is pending in Madison, Indiana, between Benjamin Rinbale, 82 years of age, and his 23-year-old wife. The suit is brought by the husband on the ground of desertion.

—Three children of Mr. Schalzmar, of East Liberty, died within a few hours of each other on Sunday last of small-pox. The mother and another child are or were then very sick with the same disease.

—Harvey Hughes, charged with killing "Doc" Devall, in Greene county, has been convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years. Why such leniency?

—At Washington, Washington county, on Saturday, the trial of Jonas Heywood, for the murder of Thomas Forsythe last April, was concluded by the jury returning a verdict of murder in the first degree.

—A Kittanning undertaker reports that the last corpse buried by him last year was of a person only one hour old and the first one this year was 107 years of age. That is turning over a new leaf in a curious way.

—The Sacramento *Bee* says there is in that city a tame deer which not only chews tobacco "like a man," but goes the human beast several points better—he eats all the weed that is given him, and begs for more.

—A dispatch from Richmond, Indiana, says that Mrs. Smith, widow of the man whose murdered body was found in a well there, has confessed that she and her sons planned the deed, and that her son Daniel put it into execution.

—Fifty-eight million dollars is the estimated value of finger rings of this country actually worn, and still there are people mean enough to go hacking and coughing because they do not want to invest 25 cents for a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—An insane man named Walsh shot himself in the head on Friday in the Nortre Dame cathedral, Ottawa, Canada, while services were being held. The congregation, composed principally of ladies, was panic-stricken, and several persons fainted.

—Sister Mary Joseph, the head of the Sisters of Providence, an Indiana Catholic order, who died lately was a sister by birth of Irma de la Motte, who renounced rank and fortune in Brittany to embrace a life of privation among the southern swamps of Indiana.

—The house of Angus Hamilton, Wilmington, was discovered to be in flames on Thursday at Alton, Ill., and lying on a bed in the house with her throat cut from ear to ear, was found the body of Mrs. Garrett, a white woman, who kept house for white. It is thought the woman had been murdered.

—The postmaster at Wilmington, Ohio, writes to the Post Office Department that a child died at that place a few days ago from what was supposed at the time to be chicken-pox. The funeral was largely attended, and, as a consequence, there are over fifty cases of virulent small-pox in the town.

—Madison county, Ind., has a citizen who has attained the remarkable age of 102 years. Uriah Stevens, of Pipe Creek Sheets, residing in Monroe township, three miles southeast of Alexandria. He is in possession of all his mental faculties, while physically he is as spry and vigorous as a man is ordinarily at 50.

—Mrs. Smith and her two sons, the wife and children respectively of David Smith, whose dead body was found in a well near Hagerstown, Ind., the other day, are arrested on Monday. On the way to the jail Daniel Smith confessed that he committed the murder alone during a quarrel about the sale of a horse.

—Martin Hughes died at Hawley, Pa.: January 5th, aged 94 years. He had been an invalid for more than a year. It is reported that over $100,000 insurance was held on his life in Pennsylvania graveyard Insurance companies by residence of Wayne county Pennsylvania. Most of the policies were issued subsequent to last August.

—Dan Edson, of Warrensburg, Pa., was a terrible blasphemer. A horse kicked him in a barn the other day, and his ejaculations were so uncommonly prolonged and violent. Then flames broke out Sunday last, and a few days ago took his youthful grandmother and eloped with her. The venerable grandfather is very disconsolate.

—Among the horrors of last week's accident on the New York Central railroad was the death of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Park who were married in North Adams, Mass., on Thursday evening, and in less than twenty-four hours thereafter were mangled corpses. While death by accident is horrible enough under any circumstances, there is an added element of ghastliness in such a sudden transition from the joy and gladness of the marriage service to the gloom of death. All such tragedies are but sharp reminders of the uncertain tenure by which we hold our lives, and of the inevitable fate which awaits us all.

—The brutal murder of an unfortunate girl named Emma Hamilton about two years ago in Montreal, Canada, by four men has just come to light, a companion of the victim named Catharine Hillard having given information to the police. The men in question, whose names are Bernard and William McEverne (brothers), William Livernois and another man now dead, went to the house where Hamilton and Hillard lived and wanted the former to go for whiskey, which she refused to do. They then knocked her down, kicked her terribly and cut her. She died. The McEverne brothers are confined at present in the Provincial penitentiary for highway robbery and Livernois has been arrested.

—A special telegram to the Pittsburg *Dispatch* from New Paris, O., Jan. 14th, says: A most singular and remarkable case of the recovery of eyesight after many years of blindness, has just occurred at the little village of Belle Centre. Mr. John Lysle was suddenly stricken blind about eight years ago, and up to Thursday he for many years has groped his way in Egyptian darkness. No reason was assigned for his sudden affliction, and it seems the doctors could give no relief. On Thursday Mr. Lysle had a peculiar sensation in his eyes, and his sight was suddenly restored. His eyes now seem as sound as ever, and his vision seems wholly unimpaired. This sudden receiving of his sight is considered almost a miracle.

—John McFarland, a boy peddler, was noted throughout several Pennsylvania counties for the cheapness and variety of his wares. On one trip he would have dry goods, on the next fancy wares, and so on, his explanation being that he bought job lots at auction sales of bankrupt stock. The truth has now come out. When his wagon was emptied, he would go to the freight depot of the Reading railroad in Philadelphia, and watch the loading of the cars until he saw what would suit his purpose. Then he would covertly mark that particular car for identification, and hurry to a certain lonely point on the line where the train would stop in the night for the locomotive to take in water. Provided with the requisite tools, he could enter the car, remove the box of goods without detection, and thus fill his wagon anew.

—In Baltimore on Monday last between three and four o'clock Father Danenhauer, rector of St. James' Catholic church, and Brothers Bernardine and Eberhardt, while sitting in a room in the pastoral residence, were startled by hearing the burglar alarm attached to the poor box in the vestibule of the church ring. Brother Bernardine ran out and entering the church from the street, found a young man tampering with the box. He seized him but the man resisted. When Father Danenhauer and Brother Eberhardt came in through the church he broke away from Brother Bernardine, and, running up the gallery steps drew a knife and threatened anyone who molested him. Brother Eberhardt, who had provided himself with a pistol, drew the weapon from the folds of his cassock and compelled the man to drop his knife and held him at bay until the arrival of the police.

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER. 24 STOPS. 12 OCTAVE REEDS. ONLY $63

New Style No. 11000. Dimensions: Height, 9 ins.; Depth, 6 ins.; Length, 6 ins.

DANIEL F. BEATTY

The most Successful House in the World.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

This Magnificent CABINET Organ

With an elegant Stool, Book and Music, boxed and delivered on board cars at Washington New Jersey, for

Only $63.00

Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed or money refunded after one year's use.

24 STOPS.

Specifications as Follows:

1 Cello, 8 ft. tone 2 Melodia, 8 ft. tone. 3 Cherabella, 8 ft. tone 4 Manual Sub-Bass Flute, 8 Bourdon, 16 ft tone. 6 Saxophone 8 ft. tone. 7 Viol di Gambe, 8 ft. tone. 8 Diapason, 8 ft. tone. 9 Viola Dolce, 4 ft. tone. 10 Grand Expression, 11 French Horn, 8 ft. tone. 12 Harp Aollenne. 13 Vox Humana. 14 Echo, 8 ft tone. 15 Dulciana, 8 ft. tone. 16 Clarionet 8 ft. 17 Voix Celeste, 8 ft. tone. 18 Violina. 20 Vox Jubilante, 8 ft. 20 Piccolo 4 ft. 21 Coupler Harmonique, 22 Orchestral Forte. 23 Grand Organ Knee Stop. 24 Sight Organ Knee Stop.

BEWARE! Do not think of buying an Organ that does not contain an Octave Coupler, a stop which doubles the power of the instrument. All of my organs have it. This Organ is a triumph of the Organ Builder's art. It is very beautiful in appearance, being exactly like the above cut. The case is of black walnut, profusely ornamented with hand carving and veneers of rosewood. The music rack is of the most beautiful design extant. It has the best rubber weight Bellows, steel springs, rollers for wheels, polished metal pedals, and handles, etc. It is deserving of a place in the millionaire's parlor and would ornament the boudoir of a princess.

REMIT by Money Order, Express Prepaid, Bank Draft, or Registered Letters. Money returned and all freight charges paid if not as represented. Come to Washington New Jersey, and see Factory, (a series of spacious white walls of buildings) and meet in person. Elegant carriage for visitors meets all trains.

Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

BEATTY PIANOFORTES.

A RECENT ADVERTISEMENT.

A.—BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES. Elegant holiday presents; square grand pianos, handsome round corners, rosewood, $210; beautiful matchless iron frames, steel, book, covers, boxed, $212.75 to $297.50; catalogue price, $900; to all dissatisfaction guaranteed or money refunded; upright pianofortes, $125 to grand, catalogue price $600 to $900; standard pianofortes of the world; thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials; beatty's cabinet organs, celestial, church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward; elegant illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free; address or call on DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

IMPORTANT!!!

I want it distinctly understood that I am prepared to offer to the public greater inducements in PIANOFORTES FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS THIS SEASON than any other manufacturer in the world. Why buy Grand, Square and Upright Pianos at manufacturers such enormous profits. Before you decide to purchase a Piano elsewhere, write to me at once for valuable information. Tell your friends Where the cost comes in; how a $300 to $900 through agents—profits of from $300 to $600 made on a single sale. A $300 Pianoforte is sold for $800, to his neighbor, the same Piano purchased for $250, to another for $250. *In this land of* one price, no agents, sales are made direct, and my prices are the lowest, and I challenge the world to compete with me. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

—George W. Bristol has a wife in Meriden, a wife in Worcester, and a wife in Providence, to all of whom he has been regularly married within a few years. As his business was that of a traveling agent, he was for a time able to conceal his bigamy by visiting each of his homes in turn. The wives are young, uniformly pretty, and belong to respectable families. They are united in their desire to punish him, now that they have found him out, and he has been arrested, just in time to prevent his union with a girl at Middletown.

—One of the strangest incidents of the Vienna Theatre fire has come to light in the rescue of a young artillery private suffering. He endeavored to escape from the burning building by a stage door, but, owing to some mishap, fell through a broken trap into a deep cellar. Here the poor fellow remained for seventy-two hours without sleep or food, and from the constant pouring of water into the cellar from the engines came near being drowned. His cries were at last heard by an inspecting fireman, who took him out of the water, which was up around his chest.

—A diabolical attempt to spread small-pox through the mails was reported to the postal authorities at Richmond, Ind., on Saturday. An undated and unsigned letter, postmarked Cincinnati, was received by a farmer at Lynn, an office fifty miles north of Richmond, in which two small-pox scabs were enclosed. The letter simply contained the words, "I have sent you the small-pox, go home and die." The letter was immediately burned and the only clue to the perpetrator was thus destroyed, but the best detectives at the command of the department will be set to work on the case.

—The blame for the dreadful accident on the New York Central lies between the brakeman of the disabled train, which had stopped, and the engineer of the coming train, which ran into it. The brakeman testified before the coroner's jury that he went back to signal the coming train, and did signal it correctly in full time for it to stop before it came around the curve. He insists that no heed was paid to his signal. Naturally enough, in such a case as this, each person will try to lay the responsibility on the other, and nothing but rigid investigation will reveal the truth.

—A great blast, which has been preparing for nearly a year at the limestone quarry of the Glendon Iron Company, near Easton, Pa., was fired recently, and forty thousand tons of rock were dislodged. Four tunnels, each fifty feet long, were run into the hillside, and at their end two chambers were built at right angles, each eight feet long. Ten tons of powder were used, and when the electric current was sent along the wire the face of the rock, for a distance of 150 feet and a height of 25 feet, was blown out like a high wave, and the rock above this excavation sank into the space with a roar.

—The Toronto *Globe* says that a young man, a farmer, living a short distance east of Omemee, was in search of a life partner. He went to church on Sunday, about six weeks ago, and saw a young lady that would apparently comply with his wishes. After church he introduced himself, accompanied her home, got the license on Monday, and was married on Tuesday. His matrimonial career was of short duration, for on Wednesday he returned after being absent for a day, and found she had eloped with the hired boy, aged about 19, the latter taking a pair of boots with him belonging to his employer.

—The New Albany, (Ind.,) *Times-Star* says that officers are on the lookout for Ellis Thurman and his young grandmother, who eloped near Grand View, Spencer county. John C. Thurman, aged near 70, married a young woman of 20. His grandson, Ellis Thurman, lived in the house with him, and before the venerable grandfather's honeymoon was half over, the graceless young grandson was making love to her with all his might. He seems to have beaten the old man from the start, and a few days ago took his youthful grandmother and eloped with her. The venerable grandfather is very disconsolate.

—Among the horrors of last week's accident on the New York Central railroad was the death of Mr. and M