Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 10, 1882.

THE Pittsburg *Post* donned a new dress of type on Monday last, improving immensely the appearance of that aggressive Democrat organ, and commending it more than ever to the patronage of a discriminating public.

THE Catholic clergymen of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, at a meeting held last week, subscribed $12,000 as a testimonial to Archbishop Wood. It will be tendered on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his elevation to the Bishopric, on the 12th of the coming month.

THE Committee on Elections in the House at Washington has made very short work with most of the contested election cases which it has considered since the meeting of Congress, the only case in which a change has been recommended being the Campbell and Cannon case from Utah, the Committee reporting against both claimants. Most of the contests came from three or four of the Southern States and rested on the most flimsy foundations, as is conclusively shown by the fact that thus far not a single one of the contestants has succeeded in satisfying the Committee that his claim possesses any merit. Contesting a seat in Congress would be a rare thing were it not for the liberal pay which is always given to the man who makes it.

GUITEAU'S counsel, Mr. Scoville, states that as soon as he completes the bill of exceptions to the rulings of the Court, which he expects to do in a few days, his connection with the case will cease and other counsel will conduct the argument before the Court of Appeal. Guiteau is anxious to secure the service of Benj. F. Butler, and it is thought that the latter will consent to appear as his counsel. Judge Black, who is well acquainted with Butler's peculiarities as a lawyer, once said of him that when he defends a prisoner indicted for murder a conviction don't in the least frighten him—that in fact he regards it only as the beginning of the struggle to save his client's life—that he afterwards resorts to all legal expedients for delay, and that he will never abandon all hope until the hangman at last adjusts the rope around the murderer's neck. The end of Guiteau will not therefore be much of a surprise to such a veteran criminal lawyer as Butler, after he has done in his behalf every thing that legal ingenuity can suggest.

MAHONE'S Virginia Legislature adjourned finally on Saturday last, but his Governor (Cameron) called it to meet in extra session on Tuesday last to perfect some items of unfinished business, the Congressional districting of the State being one of them. The bill was reported before the final adjournment, and as a specimen of what is familiarly known as a "gerrymander," it surpasses all previous infamies in that peculiar line of legislation. The State is entitled to ten members, and Mahone, in the true spirit of a robber, has caused the districts to be so fearfully and wonderfully formed as to make sure of *eight* repudiation scoundrels, giving the Democrats the two remaining members. The ratio for a member under the bill recently passed by Congress is about 154,000, but by Mahone's plan one of the two Democratic districts will contain 185,000, and the other 160,000 inhabitants, while the eight Readjuster districts will contain an average of only 131,000 of a population. If villainy like this can thrive, popular government is a farce.

ONE of the greatest conundrums of the day is, how does it happen that some members of Congress, on an annual salary of *five thousand dollars*, in a few years become millionaires. Something like twenty years ago Blaine, Sherman, Allison, of Iowa, Windom, of Minnesota, and Conkling, were all in Congress together and all of them were as poor as church mice. They were all about the same age and all of them have managed to keep in office from that time to the present, except Conkling, who resigned his seat in the Senate in May of last year. Blaine is now a millionaire. So is Sherman, and a bloated one, too. Allison is very wealthy and Windom is ditto. Conkling is the only one of them all who is not rich. He is as able a man as any of them, and had the same opportunities, but they don't seem to have yielded him the same golden return. The difference between him and the others as regards the size of their respective piles is very remarkable. Every man can draw his own conclusion from the premises. Whatever may be Conkling's faults, and they are many and conspicuous, his admitted personal integrity goes far to redeem them all.

THE Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg *Post*, in his letter to that paper dated on the 4th instant (last Saturday), says that Geo. C. Ellison was the clerk of the Committee on Manufactures, of which Congressman Campbell, of this district, was made chairman at the commencement of the present session, and that a majority of the Committee, Democrats and Republicans alike, wanted him retained. General Campbell, however, had a man named Phillips, from one of the countiss in this district, but which we can't say, whom he desired to put in the place, and under the power given him by the rules of the House he appointed said Phillips, subject to the approval of the Committee. And just here the joke comes in. When Gen. Campbell, as chairman, put the question on the confirmation of Phillips, he received but one vote—that of Campbell—while all the other members of the Committee, who were friends of Ellison, voted in the negative. Phillips was thus rejected and Gen. C. refused to put the question on Ellison's election. Phillips is still acting as clerk, but the Committee say that he will not be paid anything. The feeling in the Committee against Gen. Campbell's action is said to be very bitter, and how the quarrel will eventually be adjusted remains to be seen.

THE love for office grows by what it feeds upon, and hence those who knew him were not in the least surprised at the announcement last week in the Pittsburgh papers that George V. Lawrence, of Washington county, "*has consented*" to become a candidate for Congress against Shallenberger, who is now serving his third term as member from the Washington, Beaver and Lawrence district. Lawrence commenced holding office at a time whereof the memory of few men in the State outside of his own county runneth not to the contrary. He was in the State Senate in 1850, and, according to the time-honored custom of this State, must have previously blossomed as a statesman by serving in the House. Has there been a time since then that he has not, like a true patriot, been devoting his valuable time and his talent to the State or the country in an official position? If there has been our memory is sadly at fault. Sometimes he is in Congress and sometimes in the Legislature, alternating between the two places, and if he was gifted with the rare faculty of the Irishman's bird of being in two places at the same time he would only be too glad to fill both positions. He is a member of the State Senate now, and as his term of office expires next December, he is just in a position to be elected to Congress again next November. If his health holds out, as we hope it will, for we know him and admire his many good traits of character, the young Republicans of Washington county, when they go to the polls to cast their first ballot at the last election to be held during the present century, will be asked to vote for George V. Lawrence for some office, just as their fathers commenced voting for him before the first half of the century expired.

THE President received a letter on Monday last, from his bosom friend, Roscoe Conkling, declining the office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, to which Mr. Arthur nominated and the Senate confirmed him. What reasons Mr. Conkling assigns for putting so great an honor aside are not, however, known, as his letter has not been made public. If his consuming pride would have permitted him to put his declination upon the distinct ground that he isn't a good enough lawyer for so exalted a position, every intelligent man in the country, and especially every good lawyer, with perhaps the single exception of David Davis, of Illinois, President *pro tem* of the Senate, who was always infatuated with Conkling's greatness, would have commended his candor and sincerity. As the matter stands, however, a strong belief prevails at Washington, as well as elsewhere that the whole affair from its inception to its close was prearranged between Arthur and Conkling. It may have been so, for the ways of some politicians are past finding out. Mr. Arthur claims, however, that he meant precisely what he did and that he acted from sincere and honest motives; and we will not assume to say that he did not, although the business has a suspicious look about it. The *World* says, "there can be no doubt that Mr. Conkling has done the best thing possible to be done for himself, for his party and President Arthur by declining the nomination."

JUST after the Queen of England, a week ago yesterday evening, had started in her carriage from the Windsor railway station on her return to the Castle from London, a man who was standing at the entrance to the station, among a number of spectators, pointed a pistol at the carriage and fired, without, however, injuring the Queen in the least. The person who did the shooting was immediately seized by a policeman and the pistol secured. The would-be assassin proved to be a man named Roderick Maclean, about twenty seven years of age, and his business that of clerk or assistant to a London grocer. He is believed to be insane, or, as Guiteau would say, "inspired." This is the fourth attempt that has been made upon the life of the Queen. The first was in 1840, something over two years after she ascended the throne, by a crazy lad named Oxford, who was sent to a lunatic asylum. The next was in 1842 by John Francis, who was sentenced to be hung, but was subsequently transported for life. The third attempt was in July of the same year, by J. W. Bean, who was insane and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. In neither of the four attempts was the Queen hurt, nor was any of the persons who made them an Irishman. How true it is that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

A SPECIAL ELECTION took place in the Eighteenth (New York) Senatorial District on Tuesday of last week, to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Webster Wagner, Republican. The district is composed of five counties and gave Wagner at the last November election a majority of about 6,000. At the election last week, Baucus, the Democratic candidate, was elected over Stanford, his Republican opponent, by about 800 majority. This result is one of the the most remarkable revolutions in the history of political parties. So certain were the Republican members of the Senate of Standford's election, that the committees on which he was to be placed were all selected, and Standford informed of the arrangement in advance of the election. Of course this result is not claimed as a Democratic victory, *per se*, but it is a most emphatic and crushing protest against the late corrupt coalition between Gov. Cornell and Jno. Kelly, by which the Legislature from being Democratic in both branches was made *hybrid*, Republican-Tammany to promote certain personal interests of Kelly. In addition to this, it shows the utter demoralization to which the Republican party in that State has been brought, growing out of the bitter fight between the friends and enemies of Roscoe Conkling.

AFTER Mr. Arthur received Conkling's declination of the Supreme Court judgeship, on Monday last, he tendered the nomination to Geo. F. Edmunds, U. S. Senator from Vermont, but that gentleman didn't feel like picking up what Conkling had cast aside, and promptly declined the offer.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

RUSSIAN REFUGEES—"GATH" SHOULD AMEND—FOREIGN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE—JONAH AND THE WHALE—THE PRESENT MODE OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT, ETC.

[*Regular Correspondence of* THE FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 6, 1882.

DEAR HENRY—The Academy of Music was crowded on Saturday last with those of our citizens who were eager to show their sympathy and generosity for the Russian refugees, where they gave voices to their feelings in regard to the inhuman atrocities committed upon them. The day was all the more appropriate for the meeting because of the annual celebration of Purim festival. With the common instincts of humanity all classes of our citizens of all religious differences came together to sympathize with the outcasts and to protest against Russia's persecution of them. The voice of the entire American people should be raised in the most emphatic condemnation of the inhuman atrocities now being perpetrated upon a defenceless race. The barbarous persecution of the Jews now going on in Russia is a reproach to civilization. The whole history of the Jews since Constantine took the new creed under the protection of his conquering eagles, is a record of spoliation, oppression, banishment and massacre. Why is this? The Jewish scriptures are recognized as an integral part of our sacred books. Out of Judaism came our religious faith. A Jewish maiden was the chosen of God for the Mother of Christ, without whose crucifixion the scheme of our salvation could not have been fulfilled. Whatever guilt may be attached to the Jewish people for the part they played in the tragedy that took place near Jerusalem eighteen centuries ago was long abundantly expiated. Such of the Jews as consented to our Saviour's crucifixion at the hands of the Roman soldiers were, like the soldier's themselves, instruments of Providence.

"GATH" SHOULD AMEND,

"Gath," the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, speaks of four great chapters of dark politics in this country. The first was the rivalry between Jefferson and Hamilton. The second that between Jackson, Calhoun and Crawford. The third the attempt to defeat Douglass for the Democratic nomination, and the fourth the scheme of Conkling & Co., to break down Garfield and Blaine. "Gath" should be reminded that his declaration needs amending. He failed to include the darkest of all chapters—that of the Presidential stealby the Stalwart Manufacturing Company. It seems a little singular that "Gath" should have failed to include the darkest of all the political crimes of the country.

OUR FOREIGN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

In view of the many foolish acts of the Government representatives abroad, would it not be better to do away with our entire foreign diplomatic service.

The New York *Sun*, after an exhaustive review of the labored literary efforts of the foreign representatives of American Diplomacy abroad, springing from the compulsory system of consular correspondence instituted by Mr. Evarts, disposes of the whole subject matter with the laconic declaration that "the Chief difference between a plain Consul and a fancy Minister Resident or Minister Picnipotentary and Envoy Extraordinary is that the Consul earns his salary by doing things many of which are utterly useless, while the Minister earns his by doing nothing at all."

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

A certain Brooklyn clergyman has lately been employing the powers of his mighty intellect in explaining how supernatural events, such as Jonah and the whale, may be in accordance with natural laws. But, unfortunately, in proportion as Mr. Talmage succeeds in explaining miracles he succeeds in explaining them away. In undertaking to explain, or to defend the scriptural account of Jonah and the whale, his doughty sermon was much like his series of doughty sermons in reply to Ingersoll's strictures upon the Bible, being rather calculated to awaken doubts in the minds of those who read and hear them than to convert any actual infidels. Champions such as Talmage, who have entered the lists to break lances with Ingersoll in behalf of religion, are doing Christianity more harm than good. Ingersoll's most trenchant weapon is ridicule, and ridicule cannot be replied to by the defenders of religion, or of any other great or viral interest of mankind, with the gravity and dignity, together with the effectiveness, which befit the subject. The most valuable institutions of society, the wisest usages of civilization, the most sacred passions and the holiest sentiments of human nature, may be by an adroit and ingenious scoffer, such as Ingersoll, put in an absurd light. It is silly to attempt to answer Bob's infidelic jests and jeers. Anything whatever may be made the butt of sarcasm.

Talmage's sermon in explanation of the Scriptural account of Jonah and the whale reminds me of the story told concerning a lecture on the whale. A man in Denver was lecturing upon the whale to an audience among whom were a number of miners, and while telling the story of Jonah and the whale one of the excited rough diamonds snouted out: "See here, old pard, what in h—l was Jonah doing with his bowie knife while he was prospecting in that thar whale?" The lecturer was excusing Jonah for not using his bowie knife by telling the miner that the whale got the drop on Jonah by catching the bowie knife in its teeth, when a second man cried out: "Why in h—l didn't he use his revolver?" and when the lecturer excused Jonah for not using his revolver by saying that it had got wet and was out of order, a third rough diamond yelled out, "Then why in h—l didn't he kick the stuffin' out of it?" The last was a posser for which the poor lecturer was unable to give a satisfactory apology.

CHANGE THE MODE OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT.

There never was such a delusion as our present method of choosing a President. At present an "electoral college" is interposed between the people and the election. The voice of party supercedes the voice of the individual voters. The consequence is that our Presidential elections, in repeated instances, have very clearly demonstrated that the man for whom a large majority of the ballots of the people are polled, is not elected, while a candidate receiving a minority of the ballots cast and elected and installed. No American statesman ever saw more clearly or endeavored more earnestly and zealously to amend this fault than Presi'd Jackson, who repeatedly urged upon Congress a radical connection of it. In his first annual message to the Senate and House of Representatives, he said: "To the people belong the right of electing their Chief Magistrate, it was never designed that therein choice should in any case be defeated, either by the intervention of electoral colleges, or by the agency confided, under certain contingencies, to the House of Representatives. Experience proves that, in proportion as agents to execute the will of the people are multiplied, there is danger of their wishes being frustrated. Some may be unfaithful—all are liable to err. So far, therefore, as the people can with convenience speak, it is safer for them to express their own will."

These words are pregnant with political wisdom, and they are emphacized with the experience of the last twenty years of our history. While the election of Garfield is claimed on the ground that he had carried the States whose Presidential electors must hereafter make the choice, yet the popular vote of the nation is against him, as it was against Hayes. It is now time to change the mode of electing a President. Should not the constitution be so amended as to give to the people the direct choice of the highest officers of the Government? The records show that Mr. Lincoln did not receive a majority of the popular vote, and that Mr. Hayes was beaten by a quarter of a million of ballots cast for Mr. Tilden; and now agian General Hancock is conceded a popular majority. Hence comes the question, who elects a President of the United States? Not a majority of the people, but a political party representing a minority of the people. Theoretically our Federal Government is founded on the will of the people expressed in the choice of those who administer it. But do they really elect the President of the United States? They do not elect him directly, and therefore do not elect him at all. As it is the voice of party supercedes the voice of individual voters. Let the mode of electing a Preeident be changed. Let the constitution be so amended as to give the direct choice of the highest officer of the Government. The electoral college has completely failed to answer the ends contemplated by its projectors. It is the monument of a great and conspicuous mistake, and the sooner we get rid of it the better. The American people have outgrown it, and it should be done away with. In the light of events it is strange it was adopted in the first place, as the absurdity is manifest.

THE SHOT-GUN NOT FEARED NOW.

The gay lotherio, Conkling, can now visit Mrs. Sprague without the fear of a shot gun. That lady now blushes in her maiden soubriquet, Miss Kate Chase. The only things now in the way of Miss Chase's surroundings are three precious daughters who are called the Misses Sprague. Roscoe, as I said before, can now vist Katie without fear of a shotgun.

ONLY SHERMAN LEFT.

The German philosopher, Carl Schurz, was in Washington city the other day seeking for some momento, or to hear even a kind remembrance of the Hayes administration, but the poor man discovered that even the memory of the great fraud had almost faded from the public mind. The philosopher found that the only fossile left to tell of 'deeds that were dark and tricks that were vain,' was John Sherman.

GUITEAU'S TOAST.

Guiteau's latest toast is: "The Republican party—wrecked by Garfield; saved by Guiteau's inspiration and Arthur's statesmanship." Join the 306, wear a brass medal, and you will be happy, whether you are virtuous or not. The mulatto Pinchback, is a 306er, and wears a brass medal, and is Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans. G. N. S.

Six Hundred Miles in Six Days.

Six hundred miles in six days has, says the N. Y. *World* of Sunday, been so long looked upon as the ultimate goal of "go-as-you-please" foot-races, that it seems as if there were nothing left to be run for. It is unlikely, at any rate, that any foot-race for years to come will attract so much interest, which means so much gate-money, as that which ended yesterday in Hazael's victory. The record has been raised nearly a hundred miles since the first of the go-as-you-please races, but it is impossible to say that the limit of human endurance has been reached. Although there is no reason to believe that there is a horse in the world which could have equalled Hazael's performance, it is clear that it could have been easily excelled by Hazael himself if he had been pushed, and equalled by the second if not by the third man in the race if there had been anything for either of them to gain by equalling it. The old performances of Captain Barclay and the other pedestrians of an earlier generation become quite insignificant alongside of such feats as this race, in which the last man beat the best recorded performance of five or six years ago. Each of the men who finished the race receives what he would consider very handsome pay for a week's work, even so tremendous a week's work as he has undergone. The winner gets between $20,000 and $25,000 and the second man some $7,000, which is assuredly a hundred times as much as there is any reason to suppose that either of them could earn in any other vocation than pedestrianism. As long as the gate-money to provide sums like these is forthcoming from a simple public it is likely that go-as-you-please matches will continue to be made and run. Mr. Buckle, in one of those passages of his history which show most delightfully his incapacity to draw perfectly obvious conclusions, sets forth that an opera-singer and an opera dancer receive large sums by way of compensation for the disagreeable of their service. Mr. Buckle might have it "accounted" on a similar hypothesis for the large sum of money paid to the winner of a six-day walk, but his hypothesis would omit the obvious fact that, while, as the apostle observes, all run and only one obtains the prize, those who run and get nothing must be at least as disreputable as the one who wins, even as the *coryphees* are not presumably pursuing a more laudable calling than the *Donna assoluta* who gets a hundred times as much money. It would be hard to show that the pedestrian who pays $1,000 for the privilege of running himself to a standstill and getting nothing whatever but his aches for his pains, stands higher in public esteem than the pedestrian who pockets $20,000 as the price of his infamy. On the contrary, in the only public which the pedestrians practically know anything about, the winner of a six-day match is a much more envied being than the authority of a "History of Civilization in England," while a man hopelessly beaten is described as a "duffer," which is an epithet analogous to that of "prig" and "pedant" which some have bestowed upon philosophic historians.

It is to be hoped, however, that now that six hundred miles have been run in six days, with something to spare, some pedestrian contest will be devised which does not afford so cruel a test of endurance. A man cannot walk himself to death, but he may very possibly run himself to death, as Rowell came near doing in the present race; and at any rate it is not likely that any of the men who take part in such a contest will ever be as sound after the race as they were before. This seems to be indicated by the fact that two of the pedestrians in this race were attacked by rheumatism while the race was in progress. The only test of human endurance which can be commended is one which a man in proper condition can endure without permanent injury, and it seems clear that a six days' "go-as-you-please" race is not such a test.

THE AGE OF MIRACLES

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causes even great eating ulcers to heal.

E. D. HIMMELBERGER, of Jefferson township, Berks county, has grown a new seedling apple. The apple is raised from seed of the Northern Spy, planted in 1877, and with which, in the year following, a large tree, which bore fruit in 1886, was inoculated. Mr. Himmelberger calls his apple the "Perm." It is large, pale, red striped, tender, and very agreeable, and is regarded as one of the best varieties of eating and pie apples for winter, as it can be kept in an ordinary cellar until July.

THOUSANDS have been cured of dumb ague, bilious disorders, jaundice, dyspepsia, and all diseases of the liver, blood and stomach, when all other remedies have failed, by using Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad, which is a quick and permanent cure for those disorders. Ask your druggist for the great remedy, and take no other, and if he does not keep it send $1.50 in a letter to the French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and receive one by mail, postpaid.

MARY LOVE and her daughter, who have been confined in the Greensburg jail for some months past, under sentence of the United States Court at Pittsburgh, received pardons from the President on Monday last and were allowed to go free. It was generally thought that they were really innocent, and that the forgery for which they were convicted was the work of a skillful and shrewd pension agent.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Wilkesbarre, Pa., gas works were demolished on Tuesday by an explosion.

—The first mad dog of the season was shot at East Coventry, Chester county, the other day.

—Indianapolis has a girl 20 years old who claims the ability to handle and count $1,000 in small bills in four minutes.

—A man of East Mill Creek, Erie county, shot a white owl last week which measured five feet from tip to tip of its wings.

—A lady in Rochester, who is five feet four inches in height, has light brown hair which measures six feet six inches in length.

—At the change of every season sluggishness of the blood should be prevented by taking PERUNA. At James' drug store.

—Pope Leo XIII. telegraphed his regret on Friday at the attempt upon the life of Queen Victoria, and congratulated her on her escape.

—In Ireland many tenants have agreed to pay their rents when the suspects are released. Mr. Forster is travelling though the country.

—Benjamin M. Hubbard, a broker of Providence, R. I., died of heart disease on Sunday evening in the Broadway Methodist Episcopal church.

—The Atlanta *Constitution* says that Grant will want something else before the first of May, and Johnny Logan may as well grease his trombone.

—Ward McConkey, one of the gang of thieves who murdered George McClure, of McKeesport, one year ago, has been sentenced to death.

—A family living near Greensburg has three members down with smallpox, and they claim the disease was contracted from blankets bought of a peddler.

—Revitalizing the blood is absolutely necessary for the cure of general debility, weakness, lassitude, &c. The best enricher of the blood is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—A Kansas man and woman have been married to each other once a year for four years, a divorce having separated them after every union except the last one.

—In the death of David Navarro the world loses a very great man. He weighed over 700 pounds, and was as jolly a soul as could be found in all the country round.

—Miss Mary Herman, of Jeffersonville, Ind., has finished the fifty-fifth day of her fast. Her hair has been cut off. She looks very emaciated, and will not speak.

—Two bald eagles, fine large birds, have recently been captured in Chester county. A mother pair has been in the same neighborhood, but it eluded all efforts to trap it.

—A woman has just walked with an infant child from Philadelphia to Chicago. As there were no outstanding bets on her, and no gate money, she had to go to the workhouse.

—Six out of seven druggists at Washington, Pa., have been prosecuted for illegal liquor selling. Among the witnesses subpoenaed are some of the solid men of the town.

—Charles A. Reed, of Newton, Massachusetts, devised $40,000 each to his own town and Salem to be used in picnics for children, scientific lectures, and relief to poor widows.

—Rev. Thaddeus Salters, the first colored man ever admitted to the Protestant Episcopal ministry in South Carolina, was ordained on Sunday last in Charleston by Bishop Howe.

—Five brothers and three sisters named Stewart met for the first time in forty years at Antrim, N. H., on the 22d of February. One brother and one sister of the family were absent.

—Joseph T. Warner, aged 14 years, purposely shot himself at New York on Friday night in front of St. Luke's Hospital. Nothing is known of the cause which prompted the act.

—At Easton, Pa., Joshua R. Surpass, a lawyer and prominent politician, has been arrested for having unlawfully procured the vote of a colored man in the last Presidential election.

—Mail advices from the west coast of Africa report that a ferry boat, while crossing the lagoon of Lagos, capsized, and that forty-seven out of sixty persons on board were drowned.

—A woman of Jewell county, Kansas, who has paralyzed legs, had them put in an oven to warm. Before she knew it one of them was so badly hurt that amputation was necessary.

—Twelve tons of earth in the Lowthian mine, Ishoming, Mich., fell on Saturday, killing Henry Carlson and Peter Johnson, and severely injuring Thomas Williams and Collins Maginnis.

—Barnum has lived seventy-two years, and wants to live seventy years longer. The fact that there will be no circuses in the next world appears to have discouraged the veteran showman.

—John York, in attempting to frighten Charles Alexander, at Corsicana, Texas, who was sleeping in an adjoining room, by firing through the partition, blew off the top of Alexander's head.

—Merrill, of Gwinnett, Ga., imagined that he was responsible for the bad weather that had prevailed in that region. He therefore hanged himself, as he explained, for the good of his neighbors.

—As Grant hasn't been given anything this week, the Philadelphia *Times* suggests that Congress might present him with the American Navy for his gold fish aquarium or his tadpole tank.

—David Navarro, the largest "fat boy" in the United States, died of small-pox at Pittsburgh on Tuesday last. The deceased was 21 years old, 5 feet 10½ inches high, and weighed 720 pounds.

—Mrs. Fish, a school teacher in the town of Scriba, Oswego county, was hit in the back of the neck with a snowball a short time ago. Brain fever resulted, and she died in a day or two.

—John Abernethy, who shot and killed William Leslie in a Pittsburgh saloon on the 5th of last December, was on Saturday sentenced to be hanged, the date of execution to be named by Governor Hoyt.

—A fight occurred at Memphis, Tenn., on Saturday morning between two young colored bootblacks which resulted in Henry Craig, aged 14, being stabbed in the heart with a penknife, dying instantly.

—George Hendrix, charged with mutilating the Andre monument, was discharged by Judge Donohue, of New York, on Saturday, and was immediately arrested on a civil suit at the instance of Mr. Cyrus Field.

—A New York *World* special from Omaha says many persons at Salt Lake City believe that Brigham Young is not dead, and that he will shortly reappear and claim that he has been miraculously raised from the dead.

—The Lake Superior Power Company's packing house at Marquette, Mich., blew up at nine o'clock Monday morning, killing four men, Peter Doyle, Charles Hatch, Herman Eckstrom and another whose name is unknown.

—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing backache and "bearing down" sensations yield to its strength-giving properties. By druggists.

—Colonel John Miller, of Sharpsburg, Washington county, Maryland, was born and has slept in the same house and in the same room for ninety seven years, and is still hale and hearty. He gained the title of colonel in the war of 1812.

—Rev. Father Hickey, of Pittsburgh, was a passenger on the steamship City of Berlin, for whose safety grave apprehensions were entertained, being nearly ten days overdue. She arrived in Boston instead of New York on Saturday night.

—Hessy Heilmann, who, because of being *enciente* was respited from the execution of capital sentence for complicity in the assassination of the late Czar, died at St. Petersburg last week in childbirth. Her child was sent to the Foundling Hospital.

—A colored woman named Anne Moorman was foully murdered near Yellow Branch, Campbell county, Va. She was found in the road after dark with her throat cut and a pistol wound through her head. Suspicion attaches to a negro named Jesse Slaughter.

—Hardy Solomon before the war was President of a South Carolina bank in which ex-Senator Patterson was a stockholder. Patterson lately came across him in Kansas City, impoverished, but working industriously as a baker, and made him his secretary, at $6,000 a year.

—Orville B. Roe, of La Salle, Ill., an idle, dissipated carpenter, shot his wife on Wednesday because of her refusal longer to support him, and then killed himself. Five children were found clinging to the woman's body as she lay on the floor. It was thought that she would die.

—Rhoda and Mary Segman, mother and daughter, living near Mt. Vernon, Ky., were assassinated by an unknown person on Tuesday night. There were nine bullet wounds in the body of the daughter, five of which were singly fatal. Revenge is the cause assigned for the terrible deed.

—At Stone's station, four miles north of Winchester, Ind., a boiler in Weston & Barnes' sawmill exploded on Friday morning killing five men and wounding two others. The bodies of the killed were horribly mangled. The boiler divided into a dozen pieces and scattered in all directions.

—Mrs. Sarah Taylor, aged sixty-two, was a few days ago at Lebanon, Ohio, convicted of grand larceny. She had lived alone for years, and had stolen all sorts of property for which she could have no possible use, concealing it about her house. One theft was committed thirteen years ago.

—Three men, Peter Kurtz, claiming to be from Milwaukee, John Shaw and J. McCarty, of Burlington, Iowa, striking moulders, went to Fort Madison, Ind., on Friday evening, and while all were drunk stole a skiff and attempted to cross to the island, when Shaw and McCarty were drowned.

—William Walker, of Pittsylvania county, Va., was killed at Chatham at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning by Lisles G. Johnston, a merchant's clerk. Walker, who slept with Johnson, went out while the latter was asleep, and returning awoke Johnson, who, mistaking him for a robber, shot him dead with a pistol.

—On Friday evening Leon Miller, a merchant of Union City, Erie county, went to the woods, flung a noose over the limb of a tree, fastened his legs and arms, and then sprang off a projection fifteen feet from the ground, nearly pulling his head from the trunk. He was sixty-five years old. No cause can be assigned.

—News reached Hancock, N. Y., on Thursday that Mrs. Gustavus Russ, a crazy woman living in that vicinity, had murdered an infant child by strangling it in a blanket. Mrs. Russ six weeks before killed her eldest child by cutting its throat with a butcher knife. She was to be taken to the hospital at once. Her disease is puerperal mania.

—That the world is more honest than some would have us believe is again demonstrated. A colored boy was carrying a bag containing $5,000 in gold coin along Wall street the other day and let it fall, the "yellow boys" rolling in every direction among the promiscuous crowd, who promptly assisted in gathering the coin, and when it was counted not a dollar was missing.

—A member of the Guiteau family returned to Boston from New York on Friday night. It is claimed that important evidence in regard to the alleged former insanity of the prisoner has been unearthed in New York and that a motion will be filed for a new trial, based upon this evidence. It is also stated that General Butler will succeed Mr. Scoville as chief counsel.

—Jack McCarthy, the converted desperado of the oil regions, now under sentence of death at Richburg, N. Y., for the murder of a former Allegheny city man, has made a statement that before his execution (the 24th inst.) he will disclose the names of parties who murdered a young lady at Corry, Pa., eight years ago. The crime has been a mystery up to this day.

—Nineteen recruits for the regular army left Pittsburgh on Friday morning. Four of them are printers, one has lately been working on the *Dispatch*, one on the *Critic*, one was from Greensburg, and the fourth from Altoona. One of the recruits is a graduate of Oxford College, England, and speaks four languages. Of the nineteen there is only one who has no trade or profession.

—A farmer in the Newstead neighborhood, near Hopkinsville, Ky., left some gambroled swine hanging on a pole out of doors. During the night a colored man stole a shoat and walked off with the pork on his shoulders. In attempting to pitch the animal over a fence a half mile away, the gambrel-stick caught the thief's neck and the force of the fall was so great that the neck was broken. On the following day a person riding by saw a strange sight—on one side of the fence a dead thief and suspended on the other a dead porker.

—The Reading *News* publishes the death-bed confession of Mrs. George Metz, who died recently at that place. Her husband was proprietor of a large farm in Berks county in 1862, and employed a young married man at that time named John Rauch. Rauch suspected Metz of intimacy with his wife, and during a fight in the barn over the matter Rauch was killed. Metz set fire to the barn, consuming the body of Rauch, and before his death a few years ago confessed the deed to his wife. She, unwilling to carry the secret to the grave, communicated it to her friends while on her death-bed.

—Two passenger and freight trains on the Syracuse, Chenango & New York railroad collided Friday night three miles north of Earlville. George Collins, engineer, and John Sullivan, fireman of the north-bound train, and John Blumenkrow, fireman of the south-bound train, were killed, and Byron Atwood, baggage master of the north-bound train, was injured severely. All the killed were residents of Syracuse. Both engines were badly wrecked and the baggage cars telescoped into the passenger and freight cars. The accident was caused by misinterpreted orders to hold the north-bound train at Earlville.

—Three of the family of David Erret, near Madison, Westmoreland county, says a telegram to the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, are sick with the small pox. The neighbors have deserted them, and as the family is now their situation is a terrible one. The house in which they lived tumbled in a few days ago, and the family were compelled to move into a spring house, where they now are, all huddled together, three of them scourged with that loathsome disease, and the rest of the family almost helpless. Mrs. Erett's mother and sister are taking turns in nursing the invalids, but no other aid can be expected. The authorities should take some notice of the case.

—Alice Wright, nineteen years old, soubrette of Harrison's "Photos" theatrical troupe, jumped from a fourth story window of the Stribinger House, Cleveland, O., on Saturday, and was instantly killed. No cause is assigned for the act, but it is believed she was demented, as, since an attack of typhoid fever last fall she had occasionally manifested symptoms of mental aberration. She seemed to be in her usual health and spirits that morning, and acted her part at the matinee, but after the performance she went to the hotel and took the fatal jump. An orphan and a native of England, her only relative in America is an aunt in Providence. The theatre closed on Saturday night and the company left for Philadelphia. Manager Hanley remained to care for the remains.

—On Tuesday evening of last week, Mrs. Thomas Gillem, wife of a well-to-do farmer at Baker's Corners, Macomb county, O., was shot through the body and instantly killed by her son, Charles B. Gillem, seventeen years of age. Mrs. Gillem had been in ill health and very fearful for some time. She was once taken to the Pontiac Asylum to be treated for insanity. At the time of the shooting she was sitting up in bed and had been engaged in a wordy dispute with her son. The latter went into a closet, got a revolver, returned to the bed and deliberately fired at his mother, the ball passing through her lungs. Young Gillem, who was perfectly self-composed throughout, assisted in hitching up the horses to notify friends of the murder, and voluntarily surrendered to the officers, merely remarking in a quiet way: "Now there will be more peace in the house."

RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS ACTIONS.—A decision of interest to banks has been rendered in the District Court of Cincinnati. The facts of the case are that O. Q. Frank was led through fa lse statements of one Leonard, to buy a thousand dollar note or mortgage from a Mrs. Howard, subsequently ascertained to be a fictitious personage, giving therefor his check for $14,25. This check was presented to Kuhn & Sons, bankers, by a veiled lady, whom Leonard identified by payee, Mrs. Howard, and endorsed for. It was a year before the trick came to light, and Frank brought suit against the bank to recover the amount of the check, which was tried and resulted in a verdict in favor of Frank. The bank brought the case into the District Court upon error. Judge Smith, in deciding the question, said that the bank was responsible for its actions, was bound to know whom it paid to, and was bound by the endorsement it accepted. He sustained the rulings of the Court below.

CONCORD GRAPE VINES.

Fine, vigorous Vines, Two, Three and Four Years Old, for sale by the dozen or thousand at the lowest prices

These Vines are raised on the famous Mt. Prospect Vineyards, at Passaic, N. J., where the well-known Port Grape Wine is produced that is so highly esteemed by Physicians. Enquire of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J.

[2-10.-2m.]

MURDERED IN THE STREET.—On last Tuesday morning, as Mrs. Harlett Bell was walking in Kirkland street, Boston, near her home, a well-dressed man ran up behind her, spoke to her, and then cut her throat. She lived only about two minutes, and was heard to say to the man just before the cutting, "I don't know you." The assassin has not at latest accounts been arrested.

A WORLD OF GOOD.—One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters, as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old-fashioned home-set tea, that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right, try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

W. T. LYNN, writing to *Notes and Queries*, says: "We shall keep Easter this year on the anniversary of the day on which the Resurrection really occurred. The only real doubt now about the year of that great event is whether it was A. D. 29 or 30. If the latter, the Paschal full moon fell that year on Thursday, April 6; the Crucifixion would be the next day—April 7, and the Resurrection April 9."

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-6.o.w.1y.]

AN ALLEGED MIRACULOUS VISION.

AN APPARITION OF THE VIRGIN AND CHILD AT TROY, N. Y.

A special despatch from Troy to the New York *World*, dated March 5th, says:

There is much excitement here over the alleged appearance of the Virgin Mary and Child in a house on First street occupied by seven families. One family consists of Thos. Jones and sister and Ellen Mahoney, an old blind woman. They claim that the Virgin has appeared on several occasions and always about 5 o'clock, p. m. On the wall in the room hangs a picture of the Virgin Mary and under this picture there is an abrasion in the wall which resembles