Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 21, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

MRS. HAYES, wife of the man who filled but never was elected to the Presidency of the United States, is to preside at the Chautauqua meetings of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, a position assigned her without the aid of fraudulent returning boards.

THE Altoona *Tribune* draws consolation from the prediction that "it becomes more and more evident that there will be substantial unity in the Republican party of Pennsylvania when the November breezes begins to blow." Faith like this is not only rich and rare, but capable of moving mountains. Garfield, as the *Tribune* will recollect, spoke about the "melancholy days of November."

W. U. HENSEL, Esq., chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has called a meeting of that body at Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburg, on Wednesday next, the 25th. He does not intend to wait and see whether the Cameron and anti-Cameron factions can compose their quarrels before he commences the important work set before him, but proposes to begin it at once and carry it to a successful conclusion.

A REPUBLICAN paper of the Cameron stripes says that Pattison "has not a single qualification for the position of Governor except that he is intelligent, has a high school education and is honest." That a man who possesses intelligence, is well educated and honest is not precisely the kind of a man best qualified to fill an office to the satisfaction of the people, is certainly an alarming proposition. It is because more men possessing these qualifications have not been elected to office that bad government in the nation, State and county has been the rule and good government the exception.

A MEETING of the Democratic Committee of Allegheny county was held on Saturday last to fix the time for holding the primary elections and the county nominating conventions. Hon. James H. Hopkins is chairman of the Committee, and on calling the meeting to order he said: "Though Allegheny county failed to get any recognition on the ticket, there is no doubt that it is the best that could be selected. There is no man on it who needs a defense, and none whose record we need feel ashamed of. Those of us who feel some disappointment that other names are not on it will put aside our personal regrets, and help in its triumphant election as earnestly as if those of our first choice had been put upon it." The original friends of Mr. Hopkins never doubted where he would be found in the event of his failure to secure the nomination for Governor, and his remarks to the Democratic committee of his own county, as given above, show that they were not mistaken. He is as true to his party and its organization as the needle to the pole.

THE bombardment of the city of Alexandria, Egypt, was begun by the British fleet under Admiral Seymour, on Tuesday morning of last week, and continued throughout that and the following day, when Arabi Bey, the Egyptian commander, concealing his real purpose under a flag of truce, withdrew his forces from the city in the direction of Cairo. Many of the best built portions of the city were destroyed by the continuous rain upon it of shot and shell, and in addition to this it was set on fire in many places by the rabble, who indulged in wholesale and indiscriminate plunder, rapine and murder. The loss of life on the Egyptian side was large, while that of the English was inconsiderable. The city is now in possession of the British Admiral and order is being preserved by the sailors of the fleet. It is idle now to speculate upon what will be the end of this the first act in the drama of blood. What scene the curtain may next rise upon is very doubtful. In the meantime England is sending all her available troops to Egypt.

JOHN C. DELANEY, formerly of Luzerne, now Lackawanna county, is and has been for many years Librarian of the State Senate. As his name indicates, he is an Irishman, and a brawling Republican at that. It has been his regular custom in recent political campaigns, to visit his old stamping-ground, the anthracite coal regions, and with a varied assortment of affidavits, attempt to control the Irish vote against the Democratic candidate for Governor, or some other State office on the alleged ground that he had been connected with the Know-Nothing order. When Mr. Dill ran for Governor four years ago Delaney went into the business of defaming him in Luzerne county on a trumped-up charge of Know-Nothinism in the most lively manner, although at the time Delaney charged him with having been a member of the order, Mr. Dill was a young student in a college in Maryland. So far, however, as Robert E. Pattison is concerned, Delaney's occupation, like Othello's, is gone, because when the Know-Nothing party in this State was buried out of sight, at the October election of 1855, Pattison was only *five* years old, and hadn't commenced wearing pants. His want of age is all that will save him from Delaney's crusade against his alleged Know-Nothingism. Were it otherwise Luzerne and Lackawanna would be alive with affidavits, furnished by this demagogue Delaney, for the purpose of arousing the foreign vote against him.

THE Cameron State Committee, which met at Philadelphia on Wednesday of last week for the purpose of uniting the two factions of the Republican party, submitted *four* propositions to the Independents for their consideration. Without publishing them in detail it is sufficient to say that each one of them contemplated the renomination of Beaver for Governor, whatever might become of the other candidates on the ticket. On the following day, Thursday, the Independent Republican leaders, including all the candidates on their ticket, held a conference in the same city to consider the proposition of the Cameron clan. This resulted in a letter addressed to the five candidates on the Cameron State ticket, which was signed by Stewart, Duff, Merrick and Junkin, four of the five candidates on the Independent State ticket, in which they submit to the bosses' candidates two counter propositions, as follows: 1st. The withdrawal of both tickets. 2d. The several candidates of both tickets to pledge themselves not to accept any subsequent nomination by the proposed convention. Mr. Stewart and the other three candidates named state in their letter that if Beaver & Co. will agree to the above two propositions they will then consent to a new convention, to be constituted in pursuance of the third proposition of the Cameron men, Col. McMichael, of Philadelphia, the Independent candidate for Congressman-at-large, refused to unite with his colleagues in signing the letter. The Cameron Executive Committee met at Philadelphia on Tuesday to consider the two propositions of the Independent candidates, and make a reply to them, and we will know what was done before going to press. The Independent State committee has been called by McKee, its chairman, to meet in Philadelphia, on Thursday next, the 27th, to formally consider the four propositions of the Cameron State Committee to which we have referred. There is a vast deal of "now you see it!" and "now you dont," in all this business, and we must patiently wait and see what the result will be.

P. S.—The Cameron Executive Committee, at its meeting on Tuesday, rejected the two propositions of the Independents noted above. It is thought that this is the last attempt at compromise

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THE prospects of convicting Dorsey, Brady, and the other Star Route thieves, are "growing smaller by degrees and beautifully less." During the progress of the trials Judge Wylie on two or three occasions has plainly intimated, that while the evidence shows that the treasury has been swindled out of an enormous sum of money, it fails to make out the offence of *conspiracy* to defraud the government—the crime with which the defendants are charged. It may be, as the counsel for the government insist that they will yet be able to establish a corrupt combination or conspiracy to defraud, but such does not seem to be the impression at Washington of those who have watched the testimony that has thus far been developed. There has never been a high and important criminal trial in any Court in the country, in which there has been so large an amount of confident boasting by the counsel for the prosecution of their undoubted ability to convict as there has been in these much talked of and celebrated Star route cases. Their investigation preparatory to indicting the defendants was commenced immediately after the inauguration of President Garfield, by his Attorney General, Mr. MacVeagh, and Postmaster General James; and now, at the end of a year, and after the government has consumed week after week in spreading before a jury evidence on which it relies for a conviction, the chances are ten to one that Dorsey and his confederates will escape the penalty of the law. If this should happen to be the result it will furnish a most notable and instructive example of the difference between high-sounding promises and a conspicuous absence of anything like vigorous performances.

OLD SIMON CAMERON was in Reading, the capital of "Old Berks," a couple weeks ago, and prophesied several things regarding the present campaign in this State. One of them was that the Democrats who fought so zealously for Mr. Hopkins' nomination would not permit so young a man as Mr. Pattison is to be elected Governor, and thus become the central figure in Pennsylvania politics. There never was a time in the political affairs of this State in which the Democracy were so completely and thoroughly united in support of their State ticket, as they now are in support of the ticket with Robert E. Pattison at its head. In its favor they are all of one mind and one heart, and Simon knows it as well as he knows that the present campaign will be the political grave of his son Don. He was also convinced that if Pattison should be elected his friends intend to make him the Democratic candidate for President in 1884, and on that account the old Democratic leaders in the State would yield him only a lukewarm support for Governor. A man can't be elected President until he is 35 years of age, and Pattison won't be that old until December 1885—more than a year after the next Presidential election. It is not pleasant for a man of Simon Cameron's age to contemplate the destruction of the political machine in this State of which he himself was the original inventor, but it is as true now as it ever was that he who sows the whirlwind must expect to reap the storm.

MRS. MARY LINCOLN, widow of the late President Lincoln, died at Springfield, Illinois, aged about sixty-one years. She was a daughter of Hon. Robt. S. Todd, of Lexington, Ky., and was married to Mr. Lincoln in 1842. She was sitting by her husband's side in Ford's theatre on the night of the 14th of April, 1865, when he was assassinated by John Wilkes Booth, and since then she has never enjoyed anything approaching good health. She was the mother of two children, both sons, one of whom, Hon. Rob't T. Lincoln, is the present Secretary of War, the other, and younger son, Thaddeus, having died at Washington during the first term of his father's administration.

CONCERNING "ALIENS."

Chairman Cooper is determined to let his party know that he is doing something. He has been engaged in distributing what he calls an 'argument showing that the contest for for Governor is really between General Beaver and Controller Pattison." Without waiting for his executive committee to meet and make answer to the proposals of the Independents, Cooper assumes that they are rejected: and as he appointed that committee and knows his men he can safely assume this. He berates the Independents very soundly for their failure to nibble at the cheese in his trap, and scornfully refers to four of the candidates posing "in the self-sacrificing attitude of martyrdom" while McMichael "through a stimulated or real difference of opinion, proclaims in an incoherent and inconsistent way that he remains a candidate, and shall himself be the judge whether he shall support any nomination made even under harmonious conditions. Exit McMichael." Whereupon Cooper consigns them all to the demnition bowwows as "factious, insincere, trifling and dishonorable men." with whom he and his can have no affiliation nor further negotiations.

Having thus taken the responsibility of declaring the issue to be simply whether Pattison or Beaver is to be Governor, the Republican chairman abandons the tariff question, which was the leading question last week, and boldly arraigns Mr. Pattison for having been born on the South side of the Maryland line, the son of a Methodist itinerant preacher. Besides this unpardonable offense, Pattison committed the heinous crime of coming into Pennsylvania at the mature age of six years, with the deliberate purposes of a "mere adventurer." That nativity elsewhere entirely disqualifies one from serving the people of Pennsylvania in a public capacity. Cooper amply proves in this able paragraph:

> The office of Governor is one that specially calls for an intimate knowledge on the part of its occupant of the people of the State their peculiarities and local idiosyncrasies, their special wants and desires, and of the measures necessary to promote their varied interests. This is a knowledge which none but a native can fully attain. A man must grow up among the people to understand them fully; and it is the unwritten knowledge and experience thus acquired, and which only a native Pennsylvanian can acquire, that is essential to any one in the gubernatorial chair.

Seeing that Thaddeus Stevens came into Pennsylvania when he was twenty-three, Benjamin Franklin 19, and Robert Morris 13; that Blaine left this State after he had grown to manhood; that Daniel Webster was 22 when he entered Massachusetts, that Henry Clay was 21 before he ever set foot on Kentucky soil, and Andrew Jackson of full age before he entered Tennessee; that Abraham Lincoln was unknown to Illinois before he had grown to the full stature of manhood, and Sergeant S. Prentiss had attained his majority before he landed in Mississippi—it is a little remarkable how the men whom their adopted States learned to cherish, and whose memories they adore, became acquainted with the 'special wants and desires' of their people and the "measures necessary to promote their material interests," although there were aliens to the soil of these States at an age when Pattison was growing up with Pennsylvania and fitting himself for that brilliant career in which he has already done the State such signal service. As Controller of Philadelphia he has already done more than any other official whom that city ever had to accomplish municipal reform and open the way for the wider field of state reform. It must be borne in mind that Mr. Pattison was elected times without the intervention of assistance of the Committee of One Hundred No such organization then existed, and many of its members, as individuals, did not support Mr. Pattison. It grew out of his labors; it was organized to support the work which he had almost single-handed begun. It is no wonder that this work does not suit Cooper and his party. It has dislodged the corrupt Philadephia ring from power and driven the thieves from their stronghold. Pennsylvania feels far more pride in him than in degenerate native born sons who have sold their birthright and shamed their commonwealth by betrayal of trust and abuse of power.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

DOING THE SOUTH JUSTICE.—In Charleston I met a Michigander who has served two terms in the Michigan Legislature, held a Federal office of some prominence in the State, and been famous as a politician in the Republican party. After we had walked around for an hour, I asked:

"Now, then, what do you think of these people? You have seen them with their coats off, and can judge them as they are."

"I tell you, I'm ashamed of myself," was his reply, "When I think of how we have lied about them and their institutions I am ashamed to look them in the face."

"Have they treated you well?"

"Splendidly."

"And they knew you were from the North?"

"Yes."

"And you were a strong Republican?"

"Yes."

"And what do you think of the darkey?"

"D—n him, sir, d—n him!" he exclaimed heartily. "We wouldn't stand the half from him that the South does. He is lazy, shriftless, thievish, and a general nuisance. I've talked with a score of them and they are as ignorant as our horses. They vote my ticket, but they can't tell me why. They have no reason, no arguments, no principle, and so little sense that I wonder how they get through the week."

"When you return home you'll do the South justice?"

"How?"

"Why, you'll talk to your party members just as you have talked to me."

"N-o, I can't do that," he answered, "If I should go back and tell them exactly how things are I'd—I'd——"

"You'd lose your grip?"

"Exactly."

"And to keep your grip you must continue to lie about, abuse and malign the people who have taken you to their dinner tables and shown you every possible kindness and courtesy! You must continue to claim that they do not give the black man a fair show when you know better! You must continue to call 'em rebels, when you see every Federal law obeyed, and everybody contented and happy! Colonel, politics is a nasty business."

"Cuss politics," he growled, as he left me at the corner.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A RETORT COURTEOUS.—"How I enjoy the return of Saturday night," said Senator Vance in the horse-car riding up from the Senate.

"Yes," rejoined Senator Hoar, "if you were a Republican you might join with Dr. Watts in saying:

> "How pleasant is Saturday night
> When I've tried all the week to be good."

"Not being a Republican," returned the North Carolinian, "I can't tell a lie like that."

Senator Hoar offered Senator Vance his hat, which was declined quietly but firmly.—*Washington special to N. Y. Tribune.*

—A horrible catastrophe occurred in Buenos Ayres during the celebration of the funeral services in honor of General Garibaldi. A curtain in one of the lodges caught fire. The edifice was crowded at the time, and the wall fell burying many of them. Twenty bodies were subsequently dug out of the ruins, and ten seriously wounded were recovered. All were well known people.

PATTISON AND BEAVER.

There is no need of indulging in any gush over the nomination of Robert E. Pattison for Governor; that may be left to the zeal and enthusiasm of the party journals. But there are some essential points involved in this contest upon which the supporters of Pattison can boldly challenge comparison with his republican and Independent opponents. Without seeking to defend all the acts of his administration, it must be conceded that in the office of Controller of Philadelphia he has given proofs of firmness, integrity, and executive ability of a high order—qualities that are eminently requisite for the proper discharge of the duties of the Chief Magistracy of Pennsylvania. In the management of the financial affairs of the City he has brought order and simplicity out of chaos, and has introduced an accountability in municipal trusts, which have saved large sums of money to the taxpayer. He has permitted neither party nor personal consideration to swerve him from the courageous discharge of his official duties. There are many abuses in the state-government, many and deep-seated, which await a strong hand of this kind for their eradication. Partly by design and partly by neglect, important provisions of the constitution have failed of enforcement; and the election of Pattison would afford a guarantee that the constitution had at last been brought under the guardianship of its friends.

In his limited public and official experience Gen. Beaver has betrayed a want of executive capacity which is in striking contrast with the high administrative abilities of his Democratic opponent. Without seeking for one moment to cast the faintest shadow upon the personal integrity and pure character of General Beaver, we are compelled to say that in his only opportunity to give proof of his executive capacity—in the management of the affairs of the Agricultural College—he has been a dismal failure. There is no doubt of his zealous and unselfish devotion to the interests of the college, and yet under his fatal control this liberally-endowed institution has in a brief space of time fallen into almost complete ruin and decay. Looking at the matter purely from a business point of view, it would be somewhat strange if the people of Pennsylvania, in choosing their chief executive, should prefer the candidate who could not manage the affairs of an agricultural school to the successful administrator who has reduced to order the confused and tangled affairs of a great city. With the best intentions in the world General Beaver would be subjected to the same trammels which restrained Governor Hartranft and Hoyt. He is the candidate of the men who for ten years have obstructed the operations of the new constitution, and if he were elected the constitution would remain under the guardianship of its enemies.—*Philadelphia Record.* (*Ind.*)

Evictions and Arrests in Ireland.

The sweeping evictions that are now going on in Ireland are inflicting great misery on the people. Their hardships are intensified by the refusal of the magistrates in some districts to allow huts to be erected for their shelter. At Carraroe there was no refuge for about 1,000 people save the workhouses. Near Ballentuber recently a man named Dywer and his family lived alongside a ditch without shelter of any kind until admitted to the workhouse. In King's county J. F. O'Brien and A. O'Shaughnessy were sent to jail by Capt. L'Estrange, a notorious magistrate, for having taken part in the erection of huts for some evicted tenants. Patrick Kavanaugh, one of those evicted, took refuge with his wife and nine children in an old barn, which had neither window or door. The children were suffering from measles, and two of them soon died from exposure. Kavanaugh applied to the police to have an inquest held, but they refused. He walked eight miles to a magistrate, who directed the Coroner of the district to hold the inquest. The Coroner issued his precept to the constabulary for the summoning of jurors and witnesses, but the precept was ignored. The Coroner then gave it up, remarking that such a croaking over the case was sufficient to cause discontent in the county, and that he regretted to say that some supposed peace makers were peace disturbers. It was stated at the time that the erection of a hut sent up from Dublin had been forbidden, and that more of the children were likely to die. It was with reference to such occurrences as these that Chief Secretary Trevelyn was moved to declare that there were landlords "who asserted their rights in a cruel and unpatriotic manner," The Dublin organs of the landlords are denouncing this remark as "cowardly and crime-inciting."

The total number of arrests under the Coercion act up to June 15 was 917. Most of these prisoners have been released, and the number in custody is diminishing so rapidly that the Prisoners' Sustentation Society finds itself with more money than it needs. Miss Parnell, in a letter of June 16, says that £16,553 have been expended by the society, and it has over £8,000 remaining, and that no further collection for this fund need be made.

WHAT OUR REPUBLICAN CONGRESS LAUGHS AT.—It is very amusing—very. It makes the politicians laugh, even if the judicious grieve. When Butterworth made some remark on the floor of Congress so indecent that they would not be permitted to appear in the *Congressional Record*, and ladies were warned from the galleries, his colleagues laughed heartily. Mr. Butterworth was so pert and pleasing and blackguardish that they were compelled to hold their sides, they laughed so much. When the Vice President elect of the United States, now its President, described at a Delmonico dinner, in honor of Star Route Dorsey, by what persuasive arts of corruption that sweet gentlemen had saved Indiana, the tables were set in a roar, it was so highly diverting. And when Senator Ingalls described the River and Harbor bill, by which it is proposed to take twenty millions of dollars from the Treasury to aid in the re-election of Congressman, as the "annual shame, scandal and disgrace of American legislation," the Senate burst into a loud guffaw. Their part in the perpetration of the annual shame, scandal, and disgrace as this year, moved their risibles. It is possible that the sober sense of the country may be shocked at this laughter. It is something too long and too loud. It comes in at the wrong time. There really isn't anything funny in obscene jesting, in election fraud, or in legislative stealing. The electors' turn may come one of these days.—*Chicago Times.*

GUITEAU HEARD FROM.—A Philadelphia spiritualist claims to have heard from Guiteau since his death, through the late President Garfield. A number of friends were recently gathered in the office of Jonathan M. Roberts, the publisher of *Mind and Matter* when one of them, Mrs. Lawrence, went into a trance. She announced that Garfield was present, and stated that Guiteau's spirit was present with him, but was as yet too weak to control anybody. He had found out that his theory of inspiration was all wrong, and that he had been the victim of evil influences. He had been thus enlightened by a group of friends, among whom was his victim, the president. Mr. Roberts thoroughly believes in the revelation, and only smiles when asked to account for the discrepancies of the two spiritualistic accounts from Guiteau—the one from New York representing him happy, and the other as being consumed by the eternal fires

A bystander observed, however, that the differences in statement might be reasonably accounted for upon the hypothesis that Guiteau was up to his old tricks of lying.

PERSHING AND THE PEDAGOGUES.

Following is the address of welcome delivered by Hon. C. L. Pershing, of Pottsville, Pa., on the occasion of the recent annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association at that place. It is a production well worthy of its gifted author:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

This has been a year of conventions. Republicans, Prohibitionists, Greenbackers and Democrats have in turn met together and deliberated, as they each proclaim, for the welfare of the people of the State. The assemblage before me to-day has a better title than either to the name of State convention. You have not come from the four quarters of this good old commonwealth to debate questions of tariff or free trade, hard money or soft, or any other of the issues which *divide* the people into political parties or factions. You represent a cause which forms a bond of union between all good citizens of whatever party name—the great educational interests of Pennsylvania. The constitution of the State declares that "the General Assembly shall provide for the maintenance and support of a thorough and efficient system of public schools, wherein all the children of this commonwealth above the age of six years may be educated and shall appropriate at least one million dollars each year for that purpose." You are therefore a constitutional body. You represent not only the hills and the valleys, the towns and the cities, the farms and the mines, which make up the 46,000 square miles of territory of our home State, but with these, and more directly, you represent the 20,000 schools, the 21,000 teachers and 1,000,000 scholars in schools of the commonwealth, all maintained at a cost which last year aggregated $8,000,000.—These are grand statistics. They speak loudly of the advance that has been made in common school education within the limit of the last few years. I realize this the more as I look back to a period in my own history when I had the honor of presiding over a common school, in a very common school house, with 75 restless and hard-to-be-controlled boys for my flock. The wages were "$20 per month and board myself." The office of Superintendent of Public Instruction had no existence, while an annual State convention to consider the subject of education was unheard of. With the advance madd in the standard of qualifications for teachers, I doubt whether I could now sustain myself in the same position.

The time of your meeting is well chosen. The nation yesterday celebrated the 106th anniversary of its independence. The intelligence of the people is the safeguard of our institutions. "Knowledge is power," is an aphorism which since the days of Lord Bacon has been repeated times without number the world over. But we must not forget that ignorance, too, is power, and nowhere in a free government can it make its power more dangerously felt than through the ballot-box. I fear that as a nation we do not yet understand the debt we owe to our schools, nor properly value the labors of those who have devoted their lives to the business of teaching. Not that I believe that mere intellectual culture will preserve our liberties. Ignorance of the masses may be destruction, but intelligence of itself is not safety. Our free institutions must have intelligence and morality—some of us would advance a step higher and say religion and intelligence—for their foundation if they are to be perpetuated. In this work the church and the schools must co-operate.

It is gratifying to believe that we have advanced to a period when mental and moral forces assert their equality with political power in the government of the world.—Hence it is that the name of Florence Nightingale is everywhere remembered and honored for her work of mercy among the wounded and dying soldiers in the hospitals of the Crimea, whilst the names of many of the Generals who led the contending hosts in that terrible conflict are forgotten. And hence it is that the whole nation honors an educated mechanic, in whose brain the plan of the Monitor was conceived just in time to be constructed to meet perhaps the most dangerous emergency in our great civil war.

Ladies and Gentlemen of the convention! It is time that I proceed to the discharge of the duty assigned me on this occasion. On behalf of the citizens I bid you welcome to this mountain-girt city. It is the capital of a county celebrated for its mineral wealth. Thousands of the people of this county daily toil in the mines beneath the surface of the earth, facing death in many forms in their perilous explorations. The product of their labor adds immensely to the wealth of the State. It is a county abounding in natural scenery which elicits the admiration of all who behold it—scenery furnishing subjects worthy of the song of the poet and the highest skill of the painter. And to crown all, it is a county which contributes over 600 intelligent men and women to the Grand Army of Teachers of the State. You meet in a town famed for the excellence of its public schools, the result of the unrequitted labors of those who as directors or teachers have manifested a devotion to the cause which amounts to enthusiasm—a town whose patriotic citizens are always first to hurry to the front in the hour of danger; the tread of whose citizen soldiers was heard marching up the avenue of the National Capital almost as soon as the sound of the guns which battered down the walls of Sumpter had ceased to reverberate—a town whose hospitality, as you will find from your own experience, goes hand in hand with its patriotism.

On behalf, then, of the citizens I bid you welcome to our county; welcome to our town; welcome to our homes; and, in honor of the cause you represent, welcome to our hearts!

A COAL HEAVER'S GOOD FORTUNE.—Connellsville, in the coke regions, has a genuine sensation. It consists in the discovery that among the laborers in the railroad shops is numbered a genuine nobleman. His name is Edgerton Davis. Two years ago he came to Connelsville ragged and weary and applied for aid at the hands of Rev. W. F. Stoner, rector of the Episcopal church. Representing himself as a devotee of that faith and in want, the rector freely aided him, not only in supplying his needs, but in procuring employment. As the result of the clergyman's influence the tramp was given work as a coal heaver in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Subsequently he was promoted to grease-wiper in the round house and then to work in the carpenter shop. In every place he worked assiduously and faithfully By good behavior he won the esteem of the community. He kept up a correspondence with his wife in England, who has just informed him by letter that by the death of an uncle he succeeds to the title of Earl of Eisemere, with an income of £50,000 a year.

His history is an interesting one. Born at Liverpool in 1837, he was educated at Eaton. Then reverses came and he learned the trade of a cabinet maker; and subsequently engaged in business with an extensive coal and iron firm, Then health failed him and he came to America, landing in New York. After repeated misfortunes there he went to Philadelphia, where he was robbed of what remained of his effects. After an unsuccessful effort to recover his stolen property, in which all his resources were dissipated, he then became a tramp and visited all the cities in the United States, terminating his nomadic life with his appearance at Connellsville two years ago. He is a man of good address and prepossessing appearance, and though his accession to wealth and station is sudden it causes less surprise than might be expected. He left on Thursday for his home in England.

A SHOCKING TALE OF CRUELTY.—James Orr was arrested in Philadelphia on Wednesday of last week charged with cruelty to his children, a boy of eleven years and a girl of nine. When the children were brought before the Magistrate, they both were begrimed with dirt and almost naked. The boy stated that his father was a carter and spent his earnings for liquor. He was seldom home, and when there he made his presence known by brutally whipping the children with a heavy strap or beating them with a club. On leaving the house in the morning he would lock the children in the cellar with two dogs, and on his return give them a crust of bread, sometimes nothing. Recently the children burrowed their way out of the damp dungeon, and the neighbors were horrified to see them eating from a garbage barrel in the alley. Orr was held in $500 bail for court and the children were placed in charge of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

THE WILL of the late Mary B. Kelly, formerly of Pittsburgh, was admitted to probate last Saturday in Philadelphia, where she died. She made charitable bequests amounting to $13,500. She gave in memorial of her father and mother, John and Elizabeth Kelly, $5,000 to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Pittsburgh, Pa., to be invested for the education of students to serve as priests in that diocese, and $5,000 to the same Bishop for the benefit of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum. The Bishop is directed, in consideration of these two bequests, to have 200 masses sung within the year after her death for the repose of the souls of decedent and her parents. The sum of $2,500 is also bequeathed to the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Philadelphia for the benefit of St. John's Roman Catholic Male Orphan Asylum, and the sum of $1,000 to the same prelate for the Home for Destitute Catholic Girls at No. 1720 Race street.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

—A bar of iron has been rolled at the works of the Catasauqua Manufacturing Company that is 225 feet in length.

—Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. At James' drug store.

—St. Patrick's Catholic church, at Danville, Ill., was burned on Thursday night. The loss is $30,000; fully insured.

—Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At James' drug store.

—Rose and Lillie Dunnegan, two little girls aged nine and eleven years, were drowned in a pond near Sedalia, Mo., Sunday.

—Two brothers, Peter and James Tarris, while fishing in the Bay of Funday on last Monday, were drowned by the swamping of their boat.

—A negro in Brockingham, N. C., told a crowd that he would die very soon. He fell dead from apparently natural causes in a very few minutes.

—Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. At James' drug store, Ebensburg.

—Michael Davitt sailed from New York Saturday evening for Antwerp by the steamer Pennland. He will go from Antwerp to Paris, thence to London.

—Care-worn persons, students, weak and overworked mothers will find in Brown's Iron Bitters a complete tonic, which gives strength and tone to the whole system.

—A. P. King and wife, of London, Ohio, while boating on Chautauqua Lake on Monday last, were caught in a squall which capsized the boat and they were drowned.

—During the twenty-four hours ending Sunday evening one hundred and fifty-nine deaths were reported in New York, eighty-six being children from cholera infantum.

—Mrs. Henry Hoffman and her little girl were drowned in a cistern near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, on Monday. The mother attempted to save her child, who had fallen in.

—William Watson and Peter Stewart quarreled on a high trestle at Mandon, D. T., on Saturday. They clinched and both fell to the ground, a distance of 65 feet, both being killed.

—William Hart, aged 35 years, of Upper Pittston, Pa., fell into a well on Friday and was drowned. He had been drinking, and attempted to stab his wife a short time previously.

—An old man in Hampden, Me., is said to have a trunk (size of trunk not stated) filled with silver dollars, which he saved up years ago, most of them being dated between 1803 and 1831.

—A youth of Grand Rapids married the girl who was betrothed to his father. The pair returned to the bridegroom's parent for forgiveness, and got it, but it was not particularly hearty.

—At Augusta, Ga., a colored woman, Phylis Wright, who died on Monday night, confessed before her death that she had poisoned three men, one a preacher of the colored church.

—A little girl at Galena fell into a mine shaft 65 feet deep, and though unconscious when taken out, was found to have sustained no injuries save a few scalp wounds. A miraculous escape.

—At South Haven, Mich., on Thursday night, Mr. O. R. Foote, of the First National Bank of that place, and Miss Kittie Underwood, of Aurora, Ill., were drowned by the upsetting of a sailboat.

—A negro named David Cook, who had attempted a rape in the northern part of Kershaw county, N.C., on Wednesday, was forcibly taken from the custody of the Sheriff on Saturday by masked men and lynched. He confessed his guilt.

—At a swell wedding in Cincinnati the other day the bridesmaid was aged 7, and wore creme net and creme satin. Her attendant was aged 10 and appeared in an Oscar Wilde æsthetic costume.

—Miss Nash eloped at Monroe City, Mo., and was detected at the outset by her mother, who pursued her along a railroad track. Mrs. Nash, in her blind excitement, did not see a locomotive and was killed by it.

—Wm. Wilson, aged about 45 years, of Milton, this State, committed suicide by drowning himself in a rain barrel, head downward. Cause, partial insanity. He leaves a wife and seven children.

—Two gentlemen of Macon, Ga., caught some curious fish in the streams near that city. They varied in size, the largest being three feet in length, but were all shaped like a watermelon, translucent, bloodless, and cold.

—A Syracuse woman who possessed some money and a morbid fear that she would be murdered for it crawled under her own house June 30, and died there. Her body, badly decomposed, and disfigured by rodents, has but lately been found.

—Henry Clark, of Camden, N. J., became convinced that water was good food, and during 41 days is believed to have swallowed nothing else. He seems to have suffered no physical injury, though emaciated, but was made incurably insane.

—Mrs. Abraham Lincoln died at Springfield, Ill., on Sunday. She had been in poor health, mentally and physically, ever since the murder of her husband in April, 1865. She came of a prominent Kentucky family. Her maiden name was Tod.

—Edward Hall, about 28, son of the late Mayor, Theron E. Hall, and the wife of his cousin, Henry S. Hall, were drowned at Worcester, Mass., on Friday morning. While going over the bridge their horse became frightened, carrying both into the pond with the vehicle.

—There died recently a printer—Lewis H. Redfield—who was born during President Washington's first term, who was a type-setter seventy-five years ago, and who gave employment to Thurlow Weed and refused it to Horace Greeley because he doubted Greeley's industry.

—Nearly three weeks ago a deaf and dumb 10-year-old son of George Wolfe, residing near Ringtown, Schuylkill county, wandered from home and lost himself in the woods. The child lived on tree bark for five days, when he was found in an exhausted condition. He cannot recover.

—Hon. Lyman Barnes, a prominent lawyer of Wisconsin, is believed to have been killed by alligators in Florida, where he was staying for his health. He left his hotel a few weeks ago to cross a swampy piece of land infested with alligators and wild animals, and has not been seen since.

—The mortality among the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been great during the last few years. Kingsley, Thompson, Baker, Ames, Janes, Gilbert Haven, E. O. Haven, and Scott have all died within a very short time. Of the survivors, Foss and Foster and Bowman have recently been near death.

—A German giantess called Marian has been engaged to take the part of the Amazonian queen in "Babel and Bijou" at a London theatre. She is 15 years old, eight feet and two inches in height, and is still growing. It is to be presumed that she will represent Babel, and that she is capable of making a great hit.

—On Thursday night an insane man named Closs was discovered attempting to set fire to a house in Toboyne township, Perry county, but was driven from the premises. Later on Hollenbaugh's barn, in the same neighborhood, was destroyed by fire, and the charred remains of the lunatic, Closs, were found in the ruins.

—A violent storm of wind and rain struck Pittsburgh on Monday. Its centre seemed to be along the Ohio river. The tow-boat Alex. Foster was capsized near the north shore, but no one was drowned. The boat is almost a total wreck. A number of other accidents were reported, but no one had been killed or injured so far as heard from.

—As a train from Boston was nearing Ridge Hill crossing on Thursday evening, half a mile north of Marshfield Station, Mass., it struck a wagon containing William Weston, aged 50, and his son Frank, aged 14, throwing both in front of the train, killing them instantly. The horses escaped without injury, but the wagon was demolished.

—Two sons of William Jones, one aged thirteen years and the other aged fifteen years, of Wilton Springs, Texas, quarreled on Monday morning while getting a jug of water at a spring near their father's house as to who was the owner of the jug. The youngest boy disembowled his brother with a pocket knife. The victim died instantly.

—Rev. Emanuel B. Schneider, a Catholic priest, who was educated at St. John's College, Minnesota, thirteen years ago, and ordained a priest in 1875, joined the Fifth Avenue, M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, on Sunday morning. He came from a church at Morfold, Va., and expresses an intention of becoming a minister of the Methodist Church.

—William Ritter murdered a girl at Henderson, Ky., and buried the body. Nobody suspected him, and, indeed, it was not thought that she had been killed, her disappearance not causing much stir. Actuated by some singular motive, he produced her hat, saying that he had found it in a field near his house. Then a search revealed the deed, and circumstantial evidence fixed it upon him.

—The labor agitation has reached Rochester, N. Y., and there are fears of a general suspension of business there. The issue seems to be in regard to the right of employers to hire and discharge whom they please. Both sides are thoroughly organized and apparently in earnest. Should the worst be realized, the lockout, locally considered, will be one of the most extensive ever known in this country.

A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN and BOYS AWAITS YOU at OAK HALL. The PRICES on BOTH THIN STUFFS and WOOLENS are FIXED or READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME of OUR LAST MONTH'S UPSET SALE.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

—A young son of Hugh Evans, of Hawkesbury, Canada, and a daughter of Mrs. Evans, of Montreal, went bathing in the Little Rideau river on Tuesday last, and were carried beyond their depth. The mother of the boy, seeing their danger, attempted to rescue them, when all three were drowned.

—The Cheyenne Sun Dance is in progress in the Indian Territory, with great trials of physical endurance. Young bucks cut slits down their backs and run sticks through ropes tied to a pony. The pony is driven off and tears strips from the backs of the Indians. These strips of flesh are thrown at the foot of a pole in the centre of the camp as an offering to the sun. The ceremonies continue for three days.

—Negroes at Musick's Ferry, near St. Louis, having been scandalized because Henry Francis, a German laborer, was living unmarried with a negress, essayed to regulate matters. Francis seeing the crowd angry and the colored men about his house at midnight, shoved his musket through a window and fired. A preacher was killed and George Morris believed to be fatally wounded. Francis was afterward seized by the mob and drowned.

—Frankie Knight, a nine-year-old son of Train Master Knight of the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, was killed in a horrible manner at North Adams, Mass., on Saturday. While driving cows to pasture he tied a rope attached to one of the animals around his waist. The cow threw him down, became frightened, and ran off, dragging the lad half a mile over rocks, railroad ties, and tracks. All his clothes and his whole scalp were torn off, and his skull was fractured. He lived a short time only.

—Edward McKinley, Thomas King and another man, employes of a circus company, were riding from Millersburg to Lykens, Dauphin county, on Sunday, seated in the door of a box car, with their legs hanging out. In passing the siding near Lykens the legs of McKinley came in contact with a car, and he was thrown with great force against his two companions, and all three were knocked from the train. King fell under the cars and was instantly killed. McKinley had a heel crushed, and the third man, whose name could not be learned, was badly bruised.

—A young man named Patrick McDonough was drowned while bathing in the Allegheny, near the Point, Pittsburgh, on Sunday. His body was recovered shortly afterwards and taken to Ward's livery stable. An inquest was held and a verdict of accidental drowning rendered. The deceased is one of the evicted Irish tenants who arrived in Pittsburgh a few weeks ago. He has no relatives there, but two of his brothers stopped en route in Canada. His body was taken in charge by a committee of the Land League, who defrayed the expenses of his burial.

—The Steelton *Reporter* of Thursday records a terrible accident which occurred on the Monday previous in a harvest field at Hummelstown, Dauphin county. Edward Hoffer was engaged in operating a self-binding harvester, when some disarrangement of the machinery occurred which he attempted to remedy, and in the act was struck on the arm by an iron hook which gathers the sheaf with such violent force as to break it entirely off, leaving the broken bone with the hand attached hanging to shreds of the skin. Mr. Hoffer is the agent of the machine, and a large dealer in agricultural implements.

—John Van Horn, a middle-aged, well-to-do farmer, living at Comfort's Pond, four miles from Susquehanna, Pa., committed suicide on Friday by shooting himself with a gun loaded with eighteen buckshot. He borrowed the gun of a neighbor to kill cats, and, fastening it in a stone wall near his residence, pushed the trigger with a stick. The charge entered his head, and caused instant death. Some time ago he sold the old homestead farm, and regret is supposed to have caused temporary insanity. He leaves a wife and two grown-up children. Mrs. Green, a farmer's wife, living two miles from Montrose, Susquehanna county, committed suicide on the same day by shooting herself twice near the breast with a pistol while temporarily insane.

—At 3 o'clock Friday morning a frame store and dwelling in Vicksburg, Miss., occupied by a German named P. Fareas, was found to be in flames in every portion. Fareas himself was discovered tied fast and enveloped in a sack on the rear gallery of the house. His wife was found dead with her skull fractured and her brains oozing from the wound. Her lower limbs, up to the abdomen, were burnt to a crisp, as was also her left hand. Her husband states that six masked men entered the house, accompanied by a negro woman, who demanded of him the keys of the iron safe. He opened the safe himself, and counted out to the robbers a sum of $700 in gold, silver and greenbacks. They then bound him hand and foot, covered him over with a sack, and left him where he was found when rescued from the burning house. He says they bound his wife to the bed, administered chloroform to her, as in his case, and proceeded to set the house on fire.

What It Did for an Old Lady.

COSHOCTON STATION, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

—*Gents*: A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In one case a lady of over seventy years, had been sick for years, and for the past ten years has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was *helpless*. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Deposit, forty-five miles, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

—At Nashport, Ohio, the other day, Hon. Daniel Van Vorhis and son John went to the village cemetery to straighten the monument over the grave of Hon. John Van Vorhis, father of Daniel. While working near the base a heavy block of granite fell from the top, a distance of about ten feet, striking John on the head, crushing his skull and killing him almost instantly; also striking Daniel on the breast, inflicting probably fatal injury.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by E. James, sole agent, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-9.-1y.]

—A man named James H. Madden has just died in Leadville, Col., with a phenomenally large brain. His death having been sudden, a post-mortem examination was held, and the weight of his brain was found to be 62½ ounces. During his life-time he had never shown any exceptional mental powers, but his head was noticeably large.

Time and Expense Saved.

Hard workers are subject to billous attacks which may end in dangerous illness. Parker's Ginger Tonic keeps the kidneys and liver active, and by preventing the attack saves sickness, time and expense.—*Detroit Press.*

—The seven thousand acre coal tract on the Broad Top mountain, estimated to contain 1,000,000 tons of coal, will be worked at once by the Pennsylvania and New York capitalists who have leased it for twenty-five years. Six large collieries are to be erected.

WHY WOMEN USE IT.

Because they have learned by experience that it overcomes despondency, indigestion, weakness in the back and other troubles of the sex is why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic.—*Home Journal.*

—An army of frogs invaded the streets of Marysville, Cal., recently, but disappeared as suddenly as they came. They were all going in the same direction, and were in such numbers that every team passing through the streets killed dozens of them.

A BONANZA MINE

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

Back from the Grave.

FOUND IN AN ASYLUM AFTER BEING MOURNED FOR DEAD.

A Philadelphia telegram of the [illegible] says:

On October 5, 1878, ex-Prothonotary [illegible] Cook, of Bucks county, went [illegible] Doylestown. [illegible]

[illegible]

A BRIDE OF FORTY-EIGHT [illegible] Pittsburgh telegram of Friday [illegible] following strange story:

[illegible]

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., [illegible] send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED [illegible] BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES [illegible] [illegible] as thirty days trial is allowed.

Operates with Energy upon the [illegible] neys, Liver, Bowels, and Pores of the Skin. Neutralizing, Absorbing and [illegible] ing Scrofulous, Cancerous and Canker

HUMORS

[illegible]

ERUPTIONS

Of the Skin and Scalp, [illegible] Psorias, Tetter, Ringworm, [illegible] Head, Itching Piles, [illegible] Torturing Humors, [illegible] SOAP, the great Skin Cures.

CUTICURA

A sweet, unchangeable [illegible] all external evidence of Blood Humors [illegible] Dead Flesh and Skin, [illegible] Irritations, Softens, Soothes [illegible] weight in gold for all Itching Diseases.

CUTICURA SOAP

[illegible]

Principal Depot, Weeks & Potter

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure

The Great American [illegible] Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, &c.

[illegible]