Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 28, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT 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.

THE correspondent of the London *News* at Alexandria, Egypt, telegraphed the following to that paper on July 16, two days after the bombardment of that city by the British fleet: "I have visited all the hospitals, and cannot speak too highly of the devotion displayed by the Sisters of Charity." This short dispatch contains a whole volume.

THE so-called ex-President, R. B. Hayes, has this year, it is said, 260 acres of wheat, 275 acres of oats, and ten acres of miscellaneous crops, on his big farm in Dakota, and it is thought he will realize not less than 20,000 bushels of grain. If his luck continues for a few years longer, it has been suggested that Mr. Hayes will be in a condition to return the bulk of Mr. Tilden's salary to the U. S. treasury.

THE Committee appointed by the Democratic State convention to notify the respective candidates of their nomination having performed that duty, Mr. Pattison, the nominee for Governor, addressed said Committee the following brief and modest reply, accepting the nomination:

DEPARTMENT CITY CONTROLLER, PHILAD'A, July, 23, 1882.—*Gentlemen*: I have received your letter of July 21, advising me of the action of the Democratic State convention. I accept the nomination for Governor, and if chosen for the office by the people, I will strive to perform the duties to their satisfaction. Respectfully yours
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, who was nominated last week by the Democrats of Georgia as their candidate for Governor, is seventy years old, and has seen forty-six years of public life. He has been thirteen times a Representative in Congress and was once elected to the Senate of the United States, but was not allowed to take his seat; was a member of the Secession Convention of Georgia, a member of the Confederate Congress, and was elected Vice President of the Confederate States for a term of six years. The Republicans under the pretence of breaking the solid south, wanted Mr. Stephens to refuse the Democratic nomination and announce himself as an independent candidate, but he replied to all their overtures, "The regular Democratic nomination or no nomination at all."

THE Republican Committee of Allegheny county has established its headquarters on Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, and the rooms will be under the charge of Major (?) James Onslow, a clerk in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, at Harrisburg. Upon this statement of facts the question arises, will Onslow draw his salary as clerk of one of the State departments, while he is superintending the rooms of the Cameron-Beaver head-quarters in Pittsburg. We know the "Major" thoroughly and are strongly impressed with the belief that what he don't know about running a clerkship so as to make it pay, is not worth the effort to find out. It will be in order for some Democratic member of the next Legislature to ask the Secretary of Internal affairs why the 'Major' was permitted to abandon his post of duty, if he has any duty to perform, of which we have serious doubts, and whether he pocketed the salary for the time he was in Pittsburg.

AT Fredonia, Kansas, on Saturday last, Chas. Kuhnke was tried, for the fifth time, for a violation of the prohibitory liquor law, and as usual, the jury disagreed. News of this kind is frequently telegraphed from other towns in Kansas, and yet Gov. St. John, of that State, never fails in his speeches outside of Kansas to tell his hearers that the Kansas constitutional amendment against the sale of liquor is being successfully enforced by the courts and juries. It should be remembered, however, that ex-Governor Robinson, of that State, who is a Republican and a strict temperance man, said in a published letter some months ago that St. John was riding the temperance hobby in Kansas to promote his own political interests, and that he wouldn't balk at a lie if it suited his purpose. The workings of the prohibitory liquor law in Kansas do not, from all we can learn about it, differ materially from its operation in any locality in which it was ever put to the test.

MISS FANNY PARNELL, sister of Charles Stewart Parnell, died suddenly near Bordentown, N. J., on yesterday week, from paralysis of the heart. She was twenty-eight years of age, and was born in Ireland. She had earned for herself a place in the hearts of her countrymen and countrywomen by her active connection with the Ladies' Land League, distinct from that which she acquired through her distinguished brother, the Irish leader. She made Irish affairs, and especially the Irish land question, her constant study; and wrote about them both in prose and verse with a ready, intelligent and forcible pen. It was doubtless her tireless activity in behalf of the cause of her dear but oppressed Ireland that hastened her to a premature grave. Our readers are already aware that her mother is a daughter of the late Commodore Chas. Stewart, "Old Ironsides," as he was familiarly called, of the American Navy. Miss Fanny resided with her mother in the old Stewart mansion in the vicinity of Bordentown. Her funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended by deputations representing the different branches of the League in and around the city of New York, in New Jersey and in Philadelphia.

THE Crawford county system of making Democratic nominations for county offices will be put to its second test in this county three weeks from to-morrow The primary elections held under it last year for the first time, resulted in the nomination of a ticket which gave more than usual satisfaction, and was supported with the utmost cordiality. We are not now and never were specially wedded to the system, but we have always been in favor of giving it a fair and full chance in order to see what virtue there is in it before any hasty effort is made to supplant it. There was no allegation of fraud at last year's primaries on the part of any of the officers who conducted the elections, nor was there any illegal voting, and every man's ballot was counted just as he had cast it. It is true that after the return judges declared the result, one of the candidates for County Commissioner insisted, as he had a right to do, that the return from Wilmore, so far as he was concerned, was incorrect, and that the final footing up of the vote was erroneous; but a thorough inspection of every one of the returns, made by persons competent to do so, showed that none of the returns had been tampered with and that everything had been done on the square.

The Democratic voters can make the preliminary elections a success this year if they resolutely determine to do so. The first thing for them to do is to *reflect well before they vote*, and not be carried away by wild enthusiasm for the men of their choice, nor to permit their votes to be controlled by feelings of local pride, but to vote for men who are admittedly qualified—men who have strong claims upon the suffrages of the Democracy and whose nomination, taking every possible view of the question, would result in giving general satisfaction. The FREEMAN of course espouses no man's candidacy, that being a matter exclusively for each voter to determine for himself. We are justified, however, in saying that it will be a grave mistake to nominate both candidates for the Legislature from the same part of the county, and some fears are entertained that such a result is possible. The dividing line of the county is usually referred to as "North," and "South," and ever since the county has been entitled to two members the rule has been to give one to each section, and any other decision now would be attended with serious and it may be disastrous consequences. We deem it our duty to bring this matter to the careful consideration of the Democracy of the county now, so that they may reflect upon the possibility of such a contingency If such should be the result a desire for the success of the ticket ought and we think would induce the *lowest* in vote of the two nominated candidates to withdraw from the contest, his place on the ticket to be filled by the candidate from the other section of the county who received the highest vote. We trust, however, that no mistake of the kind will be committed—that every Democrat will interest himself in going to the election, and that a ticket will be put in nomination that will receive the willing and earnest support of every Democrat in the county.

GENERAL BEAVER made a speech at Bristol, Bucks county, in the early part of last week, in the course of which he said he would be glad to answer any questions. Whereupon Mr. Harold Pierce, the son of a wealthy merchant of that place, remarked: "General, I shall not vote the Republican ticket, but will vote for the independent candidates, unless I am satisfied that your administration will not be organized in the interest of Cameron." Beaver replied that the question was a very fair one and asserted that he had made no pledges to any man, and after some other remarks said: "Don Cameron, my friends, is not a big man, but a very little man." It is very strongly suspected that Beaver has authority from Cameron to talk in this way about him, in order to neutralize any bad effect Cameron's ownership of him might have on his chances for election. Be that as it may, no more accurate estimate of Don Cameron was ever made than this one by General Beaver. He is a small man in every aspect in which he can be viewed. All that he now is, is simply due to his enormous wealth. Money and not brains, is the power with which he works, aided by that other powerful lever, the official patronage accorded to him in this State as a member of the Senate. How did it happen, however, that Beaver, who looks upon himself as a statesman, allowed that "very little man," Cameron, so completely to control him at the Chicago convention as to coerce him into a violation of his instructions to vote for Blaine by supporting Grant? Beaver's denial of his subserviency to Cameron comes too late. It was patent to everybody at the Chicago convention; it was equally so when at Cameron's dictation, a year ago last winter, he became a candidate for U. S. Senator, in place of Harry Oliver, who couldn't get votes enough to elect him; and it was again manifested when, according to Beaver's own admission he went to Washington after Congress met to learn from Cameron whether he would oppose his nomination for Governor. If a very small man could thus play the boss over Beaver, can any one make a mistake in estimating James A. Beaver at his true worth?

A MAN can't select the place of his birth, and because Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for Governor, happened to be born in Snow Hill, Maryland, Tom Cooper, chairman of Beaver's State Committee, with a mind capacious of such expedients, is endeavoring, on account of the accident of his birth, to excite against Mr. Pattison a feeling of hostility, such as the demagogues of the Cooper stripe twenty-eight years ago succeeded in stirring up against foreigners and especially against Catholics. Cooper says the people of the State never ought to and never have elected a man to the office of Governor who was not born on its soil, being ignorant of the fact that Benjamin Franklin, who filled the place, though under a different title, was born in Boston. It is gratifying to know that the respectable portion of the Republican press resent Cooper's effort to revive the accursed spirit of Know-Nothingism and condemn it in most vigorous terms. How fortunate for Mr. Pattison it is that his father was a well-known Methodist clergyman of Philadelphia, because if that was not the fact Cooper would now be making an effort to prove that he was born of Catholic parents.

PLAIN FACTS.

FIGURES THAT DO NOT LIE—TAXPAYERS CAN UNDERSTAND THIS ARGUMENT.

The Republican party came into power in this State in 1861, and the cost of the State government then was $946,-911,83, exclusive of interest and reduction of debt.

The Republican administration of Gov. Curtin, with all the enormously increased expenditures of war and the highest inflation of values known in this age, increased the state expenditures to only $1,531,486,67 in 1865.

In 1866 the Cameron machine entrenched itself in the republican citadel and for fifteen years it has been supreme in every channel of Republican power in the State. With it came reckless profligacy; the creation of offices for favorites; the lavish waste of public money to reward partisan henchmen, and the absolute subordination of integrity and manhood to the cohesive power of public plunder.

In 1870, after three years of machine rule in the State, the annual expenditure in the time of peace, had grown to $2,228,870.27, being an increase of 1,381-058.44 over the expenses when the party assumed power, and an increase of 797,-436,50 over the expenditures under Gov. Curtin, with the extraordinary demands of war to meet.

But the profligacy of boss government was not content with the expenditure of 1870. The Auditor General's report shows that the cost of the State government for 1880, including its share for the Legislature, foots up the enormous amount of $4,862,105.59, being more than the entire cost of the government in 1860, when the Republican party first attained power.

This expenditure does not embrace either interest or principal of the public debt. It is simply the regular annual expenditure of the State government.

There is a legitimate increase in the schools and judiciary, made by the constitution, but that is little more than half a million, and the other expenditures are mainly or wholly the creation of machine legislation.

The people of Pennsylvania have lately been carefully reading and considering the record made by Controller Pattison in Philadelphia, and they have learned that his entry into the Controller's office dated the beginning of the practical reform that has changed the city from a $2.35 tax rate and three millions annual increase of debt, with little or no improvements, to a $1.95 tax rate, an annual surplus of a million, and substantial improvements in every department, and that is just the sort of an administration they want in Pennsylvania.

MR. JACOB R. SHIPHERD, whose name some of our readers may remember of having heard mentioned in connection with Mr. Blaine's remarkable diplomacy in South America, obliges the Associated Press with a pamphlet of nearly a hundred pages in length containing what he describes as his 'rejected testimony.' This testimony the long-suffering House Committee of Foreign Affairs positively refused to listen to about the middle of May last, and Mr. Shipherd thereupon offered it "for a consideration" to the Associated Press, intimating that it would be found to contain certain lost "documents" affecting President Garfield, and other matters of interest. The press wisely declined to purchase a pig in a poke, but if Mr. Shipherd's object was to get his "rejected testimony" read he made a great mistake in not presenting it theh as he now presents it to the Associated Press. In this case the old proverb "better late than never," must be reversed. Mr. Shipherd's "rejected testimony," adds absolutely nothing to the record either of our relations with Chili and Peru or of the preposterous claim out of which Shipherd and his associates extracted and developed the huge imposture of their Peruvian Company. In fact it is not "testimony" at all. It is a farrago of Shipherd's opinions and sentiments about other people and especially about ex-Secretary Blain. As the committee has closed its proceedings by declining to hear a supplementary statement from Mr. Blaine, the rejected testimony of to-day would probably entail upon the press an awful obligation to publish Blaine's "rejected testimony" to-morrow. The line must be drawn somewhere with witnesses apparently so inexhaustible. We draw it where the tribunal does, at "rejected testimony." Blaine is not needed to prove Shipherd a wind bag nor Shipherd happily to prove Blaine a wind bag. Let us have surcease of both, and let them pass into American history arm in arm like Whiston and Ditton in the immortal but unfortunately unquotable lyric of Dean Swift.—*New York World.*

"A LIE NAILED."—Some consternation was created at the Stalwart headquarters yesterday by a casual remark of General Beaver to the effect that the "moon was made of green cheese." The three or four strangers from the country who dropped in during the day to report that there were but eleven Independents in the whole State outside of Philadelphia and Allegheny, were dumbfounded when Beaver's last utterances was repeated to them by Cooper. The chairman was convinced before the day was over, that the great No Man's Man had made another mistake, which must be rectified without unnecessary delay. So a despatch was sent to Beaver, who had meanwhile left the city, and late in the evening came the following: "I did not mean, of course, that the moon is actually made of green cheese. What I meant to say was that 'if the moon was made of green cheese, it would be made of green cheese.'" Cooper was busily engaged this morning supervising the sending out of thousands of circulars containing General Beaver's explanation and confidently believes that this particular 'campaign lie' will not damage the candidate in the rural districts.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A "TRUE" "KNIGHT."—Some of the society people in Chicago are tossing it from lip to lip that Miss Corinne Knight, an heiress, has been so far fascinated by the brass buttons of Lieutenant True as to run away from the paternal nest to marry him The heiress is the daughter of Rev. Moses Knight, a retired capitalist, and her lover is a militiaman, without money. A week or so ago Mr. Knight discovered affair of the heart and in anger banished his daughter to a Kentucky farmhouse, where lived a spinster aunt. The girl eluded the watchful eyes of her father when they were on their way to Kentucky and sent a telegram to the lieutenant, informing him of the whereabouts of her prison. That martial person at once started on his campaign and by his clever, strategic movements and tactical boldness succeeded in bearing his bride away. The young couple were married in Evansville, Ind., and, returning to Chicago, implored forgiveness, which was refused. The boarding house accommodations provided for the bride are not to be compared with the home comforts deserted, yet she tells such of her friends as cling to her that she is glad she joined the army.

ORGANIZE AT ONCE.—Let organization be commenced at once in every school district; let the first work be the preparation of lists of Democratic voters, so that the assessments may be properly and completely made. Let aim now be to register every voter. There is nothing more annoying than to find, when it is too late, that this one and that one is not assessed, and that their vote is lost thereby. Prepare your lists now, and have them constantly on hand and in mind, for additions and corrections, so that by the time the registers close, the work may have been done perfectly. The labor required will not be as nearly as great as people imagine—it only requires a little intelligent attention. Do not wait to be appointed for the work, but let one or more in each school district do it voluntary, and when completed hand the same over to the township committee for final examination and assessment.—*Lebanon Advertiser.*

A DEPLORABLE POSITION.

General Beaver's chance of election is so exceedingly slim that one cannot help feeling a great deal of sympathy for him in the many trials and troubles through which he is marching to his coming death and burial. It is, at best, not a very comfortable thing to run for Governor. It involves the expenditure of a great deal of cash and energy in a very hot time in the year. When a candidate is buoyed up with a decent hope he may go into the fight quite cheerfully if he is of the kind that loves office, as he probably is, or he would not have been nominated. But when he has no hope at all his position must be unenviable. Beaver, it is true, pretends to be hopeful, and even hazards the prediction that he will have fifty thousand plurality. It is not possible to think that he believes what he says; he can't be such a fool. He must know that his position is desperate and be miserable accordingly. Of course his friends in the regular ranks try to keep his spirits up by assurance that they will put him through; and of course they mean to if they can. There is no doubt that Senator Cameron and his supporters will do all they can to sustain what is a fight for their political existence. So far as money and management may avail to success they will be freely and assiduously used. But in this exigency they won't go far enough, even if there were no mistakes made; and even this early in the campaign General Beaver has shown a woful lack of sagacity to say nothing of his venturing so near the truth as to say that his boss was a small man, meaning he says, physically, while every one thinks its true every way—he has just succeeded in arraying himself against the orderly element in the Clearfield coal region by sending his lieutenant over there to bail some of the law breaking Knights of Labor, thinking to secure the votes of that organization. Unluckily for him, but a small part of them have votes, while the people who are interested in the prosperity of the region and an uninterrupted business, have votes and influence. In holding on to the one side Beaver let slip the other, and failed to show any alarming sagacity as a manager.

It is a pity a wounded soldier should get so knocked about, as the General is, in the home of his friends as well as his foes. We do really think that the Independents who go up to him and tell him to his face that they won't vote for him because he is Cameron's dog, ought to have more consideration. To vote against him and defeat him is bad enough; to defeat him and vote him a cur is too hard. A wounded soldier should not be treated like a dog.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

STAR ROUTE SECRETS.—The admission by Judge Wylie, of the testimony of Walsh, who was the banker and go-between of the Star route swindlers of high and low degree, resulted in some refreshing disclosures.—Walsh told on the witness stand pretty much the same story that came out in the New York *Herald* interview, heretofore referred to in the *Post*.

General Brady, who aided in stealing Florida from Tilden in 1876, and came to Garfield's relief in 1880, in response to the "Great Heart" letter of the "Martyred President," looms up quite conspicuously in Walsh's testimony. At the time Brady was managing the Postoffice Department under Fraudulent Hayes, with "erring brother Keyes" as a figure-head.

Walsh testified on Friday last that he had an interview with Brady at the Postoffice department in 1880, in which Brady claimed thirty-six thousand dollars for having "expedited" Walsh's route, informed Walsh that he had been assessed eight thousand dollars for the "Congressional corruption fund" and that fines to the extent of five or six thousand dollars had been remitted in his favor; reminded Walsh, when the latter demurred to these demands, that he "must be dull of apprehension if he imagined such things were done for nothing," and finally told him that he did "not understand the business" and had better get out of the mail service. The New York *Herald* commenting on the testimony says:

By documents we have heretofore published, it appears that Brady's "political assessment levies in the campaign of 1880 were three per cent on the yearly salary, wages or emoluments of the persons assessed. If this "Congressional corruption fund" was raised on the same scale, an assessment of $8,000 on either Walsh or Brady, therefore, indicated Star route speculations to the aggregate of $266,000 for the year 1880 for a single individual. Brady's salary as Second Assistant Postmaster General was $3,500 a year, or only a little more than two-fifths of the amount of the assessment.

It would be an interesting question, the extent to which Hubbell and his understrapper, Tom Cooper and the like, are now assessing defaulters and robbers of the Treasury, as the price of immunity and to make up their mammoth corruption fund. Hubbell did it in 1880, with Garfield's sanction, good man as he was, and it is not likely the present canvass, involving the fall of so many bosses, is conducted with greater honesty.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

PENNSYLVANIA CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNOR.—Pennsylvania never had more candidates in the field than it has now for Governor. From 1790 to 1811 there were only two candidates at each election.

In 1814 there were three—Simon Snyder, Democrat; Isaac Wayne, Federal, and Geo. Latimore, Independent.

From 1817 until 1832 there were only two candidates.

In 1835 there were three candidates—Jos. Ritner, Anti-Mason; Geo. Wolf, independent Democrat, and Henry Muhlenberg, Dem.

In 1838 there were two candidates, and in 1841 three—David R. Porter, Democrat; Jno. Banks, Whig, and F. J. Lamoyne, Abolition.

In 1844 there were three—Francis R. Shunk, Democrat; Joseph Markle, Whig, and J. F. Lamoyne, Abolition.

In 1847 there were four candidates—Francis R. Shunk, Democrat; Jas. Irwin, Whig; E. C. Reigart, Native American, and F. J. Lamoyne, Abolition.

In 1848, at the election to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Governor Shunk, there were three candidates—William F. Johnson, Whig; F. B. Gazzam, Free Soil; Morris Longstreth, Democrat.

In 1851 there were three candidates—Wm. Bigler, Democrat; Wm. F. Johnson, Whig; Kimber Cleaver, Native American.

In 1854 there were three—James Pollock, Whig; William Bigler, Democrat; B. Rush Bradford, Free Soil.

In 1857 there were three—Wm. F. Packer, Democrat; David Wilmot, Free Soil; Isaac Hazelhurst, American.

From 1860 to 1869 there were only two candidates at each election.

In 1872 there were three—John F. Hartranft, Republican; Charles R. Buckalew, Democrat; F. B. Chase, Prohibitory.

In 1875 there were three—John F. Hartranft, Republican; Cyrus L. Pershing, Democrat; R. Audley Brown, Prohibitory.

In 1878 there were four candidates—Henry M. Hoyt, Republican; Andrew H. Dill, Democrat; Samuel R. Mason, Greenback; Franklin H. Lane, Prohibitory. The candidates already in the field are Republican, Independent, Democrat and Greenback. In 1847 there were four candidates for the first time.

A WOMAN'S HEROISM.—How two young children were rescued from watery graves by the heroic efforts of a young married lady is thus recorded by the Osceola (Iowa) *Sentinel* of recent date:

In connection with the White Breast Bottom, Iowa, storm, we wish to speak of the heroic conduct of Mrs. Carey, a young married lady, who was staying with Mrs. Wiles for the night. At 1:30 or 10 p. m. the banks of the creek began to overflow and soon the water began coming into the house; the whole bottom was a black and roaring body of water; the rain was pouring down in torrents; the cloud overhung the sky like a velvet curtain, and the thunder was terrific. Mrs. Carey took one little boy, aged about nine, and Mrs. Wiles' baby, but six weeks old, left the house and started for the high ground. Reaching the garden fence, perhaps 100 feet from the house, she found the current so strong that she could not keep her footing. Her clothes became entangled in a barb wire fence.

Fortunately she was at the foot of a tree. Helping the boy to climb the tree she handed him the baby to hold a moment. The waters were raging all about her and were rapidly rising. She must act quickly. With great presence of mind she disengaged herself by tearing her dress from her person, and swung herself into the tree. Assisting the boy to climb further up she took the baby and held it and herself by one foot and one hand to that swaying tree for three long hours and till rescued by men, who swam to her and brought her and the children away by the aid of ropes. When she then reached her she said, "save the baby boy." The heroism of this noble little women who thus saved these children—the children of another—deserves to be mentioned in song.

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.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Chester married woman created a sensation by eloping with a small boy.

—Nervousness, debility, and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—In Floyd county, Tenn., last week, four brothers named Burnett married four sisters named Berry.

—A Berks county man has in his possession a clock one hundred and seven years old, and still in running order.

—A calf from the Jersey cow "Beauty," owned by John Patterson, of Chester county, was recently sold for $2,500.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—William Bean, of Montgomery county, had an arm torn from its socket by the tooth cylinder of a threshing machine.

—John Gardner, aged fourteen years, living at Mount Pleasant, Wayne county, was run over by a wagon on Monday last and instantly killed.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—Rev. E. M. T. S. Carnfel, cure of Notre Dame de Mont Carmel, encountered and shot a she bear and her two cubs, near Shawegan Falls, on Thursday.

—Fully one-half the negroes of Montgomery county, Ala., in a formal convention held recently, declared for the Democratic State and county ticket.

—Mrs. Hiram J. Plough, of Chambersburg, has recently moulded, in clay, a life like bust of her distinguished uncle, Judge Jeremiah S. Black, of York.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure At James' drug store.

—A crow alighted in a swamp near Norristown a few days since, when a snapping turtle seized upon his leg and held him until a man captured both of them.

—Hannah Brown, of Fulton township, Lancaster county, completed her one hundred and third year on the fifteenth inst. This aged woman is still quite active.

—A bet of $1,000 was made on Friday night at the St. Nicholas hotel, New York, that Robert E. Pattison will be elected Governor of Pennsylvania at the next election.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—James J. Donovan, 30 years old and unmarried, fell twenty-five feet into the Holyoke canal on Saturday night, receiving internal injuries from which he died next day.

—A white physician was called by a Spokane Indian to treat his sick son on the Klamath reservation, Oregon. The boy died, and the father shot the physician dead and fled.

—John Miller, the colored man who married Miss Venie Cloaky, a wealthy lady of Washington, has taken steps to test the legality of her confinement in an insane asylum.

—There is an apricot tree in Fresno county, Cal., that measures sixty inches around the trunk three feet from the ground. It is estimated that there is not less than a ton of fruit on the tree.

—Sebastian Wimmer, of Elk counts, an ex-member of the Legislature and a civil engineer of conspicuous ability, has gone to Mexico, under an engagement to serve the Mexican Central Railroad.

—At New Windsor, N. Y., on the Newburg branch of the Erie railroad, on Friday last, a wagon containing two women and five children, was struck by a locomotive, and all were more or less injured.

—A farmer writes to the Virginia *Granger* that he obviates the necessity of setting tires by a simple preventive. He fills the felloes with linseed oil, and says the tires will wear out before they will get loose.

—Miss Addie Whitwood, of Nile, on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, while wiping her face recently on a roller towel, accidentally fell forward, and her neck catching in the loop she was strangled to death.

—Rev. Dolman, a highly popular Methodist clergyman, is under arrest at Erie for an attempt to murder his wife and her mother. It is alleged that on five occasions he made attempts to poison the whole family.

—Patrick Meany, aged forty, while asleep on the window-sill of his rooms on the fifth floor of a New York tenement overbalanced himself and fell to the ground. He received such injuries that he died shortly after.

—Mrs. Mollie Zortman, near Palmyra, Pa., the other afternoon raked and bound seven sheaves of wheat for pleasure, just to show the young folks that she could do such work. She is in the eighty-third year of her age.

—Fifteen fatal cases of lockjaw caused by wounds from toy pistols on July 4th have been reported in Chicago, and three in the county. Six boys have died in Burlington, Iowa, and three in Peoria, Ill., from the same cause.

—John Roach, the Somerset self-confessed murderer, attempted to commit suicide by jumping from a precipice thirty feet into the river near Connellsville, but didn't succeed. "Men born to be hanged will never drown."

—The upper jaw of a fish, found about 25 feet below the surface of the earth in Williamson county, Tenn., has 95 teeth, and socket where fifteen others have been. It is believed to have belonged to a now extinct species.

—On December 16, the ship Theobald, Capt. N. L. Waterhouse, sailed from Philadelphia for San Francisco. Since then nothing has been heard of her, and she and her crew of twenty-nine men are supposed to have been lost.

—There is a rose bush in a garden in Charleston, Mass., which bears over one thousand buds. It is 35 years old, and covers a space of over one hundred square feet. A single stem has 16 buds, and stems having 12, 10, or less are quite numerous.

—At a fire at No. 103 Washington street, New York, on Friday, Policeman Reynolds saved the lives of eight children, having forced his way into the burning building and standing on a window sill, caught the little ones as they were dropped from above.

—A monster mushroom has forced its way through the solid 9-inch flooring of concrete and asphalt in a Buffalo grain elevator. The bulge in the floor was first noticed the latter part of the week but was not found to have the lid not occur until Wednesday morning.

—"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

—A young lady of Chester township, Ohio, on her way home from church declined the escort of Willie Wells, aged 13 years, and accepted that of Everett Decker, 20 years of age. Wells waylaid the couple, and struck Decker on the back of the head with an axe, inflicting a fatal wound.

—The Troy *Telegram* is a staunch Republican paper, but Hubbell is too much for it. It says: "The Republicans will do well to pull down that Western jayhawker (or Jay Hubbell, which is the same thing) and hide him away out of sight until after election. He is an offense to the senses of decent voters."

—A medical society in Chicago has expelled a member for the gross offence of publishing his card in a newspaper and having paying for it. If he had induced a good natured reporter to give him a free advertisement by saying that "Dr. So and so was called, and dressed the wound," it would have been all right.

—The special correspondents of the New York *World* in Arkansas, Wisconsin, Illinois, Louisiana, Kansas, Texas, Michigan, Minnesota and Dakota report that the wheat crop now being gathered is unexpectedly large, and that cotton, corn and other crops have been greatly advanced by recent favorable weather.

—Two prominent New York Catholic clergymen, Rt. Rev. Wm. Quinn and Rev. M. O'Farrell, have gone to the Adirondack wilderness on a fishing excursion. They took with them the necessary altar furniture in order to celebrate mass, which they will offer up in their tent or under the trees in the wild wilderness.

—While a Mexican wagon train carrying 180 kegs of powder was going down a hill near Helena, Texas, on Friday morning, some of the powder exploded. Two Mexicans and four mules were blown to pieces. Another man was thrown to a height of 100 feet and killed. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

—The pastor of a Congregational church at Manceliona, Mich., enclosed his people against the excitement likely to be caused by Revivalist Burns, who was about to begin work in that place. But it was not long before he was himself wrought up to a high pitch of feeling, and now he has become a hopeless maniac.

—The success of prohibition in Kansas and the recent temperance victory in Iowa has emboldened the workers in Illinois, Ohio, Wisconsin and Michigan. The chances now are that they will propose prohibition amendments to their State constitutions at the earliest moment. It is upsetting party politics in all those States.

—Nix Arm Jack is a Texas horse thief who has just been locked up in a Stephensville jail. His arms are off above the elbows, but the bones protrude from the flesh several inches and are rough like cornobs. With these uncouth members Jack performs some astonishing feats. When taking a pen to write he holds it between the side of his chin and one of the stumps.

—Joseph Morris shot and instantly killed Mrs. Turner, wife of a storekeeper, near Morris station, Md., on Thursday night, during the absence of her husband. It is supposed Morris attempted an assault, which was resisted, with the above result. Morris has not been arrested. He is twenty-three years old. Mrs. Turner was thirty years old.

—The Erie county almshouse, containing 300 paupers and insane, narrowly escaped being blown up on Friday last. The building is heated and lighted by natural gas. An idiot named Alfred Brand got into the boiler room and turned on the supply valves. An explosion ensued soon after, in which Brand was almost dismembered and the lower part of the building badly wrecked.

—The Bristol *Observer* publishes what purports to be a fac simile of General Beaver's bronze medal. In the centre is the picture of Grant and over and underneath the figures 306. On each side are the figures 36, symbolizing the number of ballots. In a circle is printed "Awarded to the Spartan Band of 306, who at Chicago defied the will of the people and voted for Grant 36 times by order of the bosses.

—Mrs. Wilson, with her two children, aged 7 and 9 years, left her home at Newburg, Mich., on the Mackinac Railroad, to visit a neighbor, and while going through the woods lost her way. It was supposed that wild beasts had devoured the whole party. Monday of last week, however, they were found by a hunter. The mother and one child were dead, and the other child alive, sitting beside the dead bodies. They had lived some days on cranberries.

—Mark Lary, who lives some eight or nine miles west of Morris, Minnesota, was in town one day last week, says the Morris *Tribune*, and reported that nineteen salmon were found in E. P. Drodel's wheat field after the rain the night before. The fish were good size and flopping around looking for the lake, which was eighty rods from where they were found. They could not have got there from the lake, as it is quite shallow and last winter what fish were in it froze to death.

—Two boilers exploded in D. J. McCloud's shingle mill at Saginaw, Mich., on Saturday evening last, killing William Crawford, aged nineteen, and Ferdinand Schemm, nine years old. Both were about 250 feet away from the mill when they were struck. Jas. White, night watchman; Peter White and James Hearns were also badly hurt. Chief Engineer Wily, of the Fire Department; Charles Grasson, Harry Barnes and Oscar Hacardy were all cut and severely bruised. The loss by the fire and explosion is about $5,000; insurance, $1,000.

—The village of Freeport, Wayne county, was greatly convulsed on Tuesday last by the discovery that two girls named Stearns had murdered their stepmother last week. They secreted the body, but the secret bore heavily on one of them, and she told a friend, who informed the authorities. One of the girls has been arrested and is in jail in Waynesboro, but the other has fled. There are two stories of the tragedy. One is that the woman was poisoned, and the other that a sharp instrument was driven into her breast. The girls had not taken kindly to their stepmother for some time past.

—The Rockingham *Register* says that twenty-seven years ago Mr. David Eller, who lived near Keezletown, Va., built a dairy and placed in it two yellow suckers as pets. Mr. Eller has been dead for a number of years, but Aunt Harriet, his widow, still lives, and during all these years she has carefully fed and cared for her pet fish. One of them died several years ago, and the last one gave up the ghost only a few days ago, after having lived in the dairy twenty-seven years. The fish was about eighteen inches long and had become so tame that it was not the least frightened by the approach of its mistress with its feed.

—A colored man entered the house of R. W. Gibson, No. 208 North Thirty-fourth street, Philadelphia, one night last week, and after obtaining a box containing nearly $300 worth of jewelry, was about to leave when he was detected by Emma Ryan, the domestic, who caught him by the arm and held him while she called for help. The intruder made a thrust at the girl with a large knife, cutting her clothing but she held on, screaming all the time for assistance. Finally the thief succeeded in escaping; but she had noticed his appearance so well that from her description a detective soon after arrested the culprit, and he was at once recognized by the police.

—James F. Walsh, aged nineteen years, was hanged at Brooklyn, N. Y., at five minutes past ten o'clock Friday morning, for the murder of Barbara Greenthal, aged sixteen, January 3, 1881. Barbara was a domestic, and by the advice of her employers refused to receive the attentions of Walsh, whose reputation was bad. He bluntly asked her on New Year's Day to marry him. She refused. He bought a pocket knife with a four inch blade, sharpened both edges in a paint shop where he worked, learned by many inquiries the exact location of the heart, called on Barbara the night of January 3d, and upon her refusal to accept him as a lover, he stabbed her through the heart, killing her instantly.

—A Philadelphia beer garden has for one of its waiters a genuine prince, the son of Prince Veronna de Farrara, who fought as a general with Garibaldi at Solferino. The young man was reared in the luxury of a Modena villa, and in his youth became the victim of indolence and luxurious extravagance. He broke his mother's heart, wasted his fortune in gaming, and then lived for several years upon the indulgence of friends of better days. He married an American who was thought to be an heiress, but who was penniless. He deserted her, joined a pirate crew, was caught, escaped and fled to New Orleans. Then he tended bar in a wine house; went to Philadelphia during the Centennial, and has remained there ever since.

—Late on Saturday night five negro railroad laborers left Meridan, Miss., for home, walking on the Mobile and Ohio railroad track. All being under the influence of drink they sat down on the track and fell asleep. A train ran over them, killing one and severely wounding three. Monday, two miles from Desoto, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, the mangled remains of six negroes were found on the track, having been run over by a train. They had been employed on the New Orleans and North Eastern railroad, and had just been paid. They were bound home. One negro has been arrested, but no motive is being traced up on a strong suspicion of having murdered and robbed the negroes and placed their bodies on the track.

—The funeral of Miss Fanny Parnell took place on Monday morning at Bordentown, N. J. A large number of the residents of the city and vicinity were present, and the trains from New York and Philadelphia brought members from different Land League organizations. A harp at the head of the casket bore the following inscription: "Cede Deo." A white satin pillow with harp attached, had on it a quotation from her last poem, "The Utterance of the Irish Heart." Rev. N. Petit, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, read the burial service of the Episcopal Church at the mansion. A plaster cast of the features of the deceased was taken by a Philadelphia sculptor. The remains will lie in the receiving vault, Trenton, until such time as final arrangements can be made.

NEW JERSEY GRAPE WINE.—The success of Mr. Speer, the great wine man of New Jersey, has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons, and his reputation extends over the whole union as being a reliable producer of pure wines. His Port Grape wine is now being ordered by families in Dresden, London and Paris for its superior medicinal virtues, owing probably to the iron contained in the brown shale rock soil in which the vines grow. For sale at James' drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Miss Greyson, who had for many years been bedridden with spinal disease, at Erie, Pa., believed that she could be cured by prayer. She talked with the attending physician about it, and he said that he would arrange for a meeting of devout persons, at the house of a neighbor, when her recovery should be earnestly implored. At the appointed time she sprang from the couch and declared herself miraculously recovered. But the perfidious doctor had called no meeting, and no praying had been done.

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