Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - OCT. 13, 1882.

DMOCRATIC 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.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

FOR ASSEMBLY:
NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown.
JOSEPH McDONALD, of Ebensburg.

FOR SHERIFF:
D. A. LUTHER, SR., of Carroll Twp.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN RORABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
ANSELM WEAKLEN, of Elder Twp.

FOR CORONER:
JOHN COX, Esq., of Conemaugh Boro'.

FIRST CROW of the CAMPAIGN!

O Ho! Ohio! O Ho!

The Buckeye Democracy on Top for Sure.

THE Ohio election took place on Tuesday last. The Republican parrot cry about the tariff being in danger in the event of the Democrats carrying the election seems to have lost all its force as contrasted with its effect in that State in 1880, and the result on Tuesday is a complete Waterloo for the future prospects of the grand old party. It is conceded that the Democratic State ticket is elected by about ten thousand majority, and that at least ten or perhaps twelve of the twenty-one Congressmen elected are Democrats, showing a Democratic gain of five certain, and possibly seven. The indomitable Buckeye Democrats deserve well of their brethren throughout the Union. West Virginia also voted on Tuesday, and the meagre returns received indicate that the Democrats failed to elect their candidate for Congress in the Wheeling district, but were successful in the remaining three districts.

JUDGE BLACK possesses the rare faculty of saying the right thing in the right way, and without wasting words. He presided over an immense Democratic meeting at York, where he lives, on last Friday night, which was addressed at great length by ex-Governor Curtin. On taking the chair Judge Black in a few remarks stated that a Republican newspaper had said that he was to show his hands. He was willing, he said, to show them at all times to the people of the State, because they were as clean now as they had been in all his public life. He asked that his opponents show their hands in this day in like manner, to see if they were not filled with funds unjustly wrung from office-holders to corrupt the people. This is the language of a man who can stand up before the whole world conscious of the rectitude of his public life.

AN attempt is now being made by M. S. Quay, Secret'y of the Commonwealth, through two of his infamous tools, the notorious Jno C. Delaney, and a certain Captain Gallagher, an Irish Republican of the true Delaney stripe, who holds the office of watchman of the public buildings at Harrisburg, to impose upon and mislead the Irish voters throughout the State by circulating amongst them a forged speech of Robert E. Pattison, alleged to have been delivered by him from the steps of Independence Hall, Philadelphia, in January, 1881, and in which the Irish are bitterly denounced. A complete exposure of this desperate effort to save Beaver from certain and overwhelming defeat is published in the Philadelphia *Times* of Tuesday last, accompanied by a letter from Mr. Pattison himself, but as we have not room for it this week we will give our readers the full benefit of it in our next issue.

MR. W. U. HENSEL, Chairman of the State Committee, is authority for the statement that Mr. Pattison is about to visit different points in the State between now and the close of the campaign. He will first go through the anthracite coal regions, stopping at Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton, and will extend his visit in that direction to Towanda, Bradford county. After that he will take a jaunt to the oil region, visiting Clarion, Warren and Corry, and thence to Erie. He will also visit Pittsburg and some intervening towns, and towards the latter part of the month will go to some of the more important localities in the eastern part of the State. Since Beaver's nomination the latter gentleman has made almost seventy speeches, and before the campaign is ended will no doubt run the number up to one hundred, if not beyond that score, provided a fair chance is given him. Pattison's only speech thus far was the one he delivered in Philadelphia at the reception extended him and the other candidates on the State ticket by the Commonwealth Club. His admirable address on that occasion was a new revelation in Pennsylvania politics, though in perfect accord with the splendid record he has made as a public officer, and when he reiterates in substance what he then said so briefly and so well, as we assume that he will, the people who are familiar with his career will have an abiding faith that his future can safely be judged of from his past.

VOTE THE WHOLE TICKET.

WE can hardly deem it necessary at any considerable length to urge upon the Democracy of the county the duty resting upon them of giving the different candidates on the county ticket a united and energetic support. This duty naturally forces itself upon every man claiming to be identified with the Democratic party, and as a consequence anxious for its success, from the simple fact, in the first place, that the nominations were all made in pursuance of a method or system adopted by the Democratic voters of the county for the explicit purpose of designating candidates to be voted for at the general election. No political party can successfully exist in a county without a full recognition by each and every one of its members of the doctrine of implicit acquiescence in the will of the majority when fairly expressed. So firmly was Jefferson impressed with this fundamental doctrine that he declared it to be the vital principle upon which all Republican institutions rest. If, therefore, county nominations when regularly made by the proper authority, are to be disavowed or set aside through mere caprice, the organization of the party for all practical purposes might as well be abandoned, and the right of every man to run for an office who desires to do so distinctly and squarely recognized. That may be a pleasant theory for some shallow politicians to speculate about, but every intelligent man cannot fail to see that it would produce utter political chaos, and completely destroy all responsibility by a party for the official conduct of the men whom it has invested with important public trusts.

In the second place the duty of yielding a cordial support to the present county ticket becomes specially manifest from the fact, admitted by the Republicans themselves, that it does not contain the name of a single candidate who is not fully competent for an honest and intelligent discharge of the duties of the office for which he has been nominated. Will any man who knows them say that Joseph McDonald and Nathanial Horne, the candidates for Assembly; D. A. Luther, the nominee for Sheriff; John Rorabaugh, the candidate for Poor House Director; Anselm Weaklen, the candidate for Jury Commissioner, and John Cox, the candidate for Coroner, are not one and all "honest and capable," and in the event of their election will faithfully discharge the trusts confided to them and return them to their constituents with clean hands?

While thus urging upon Democrats the duty of supporting the ticket, we again caution them not to rest in fancied security that the ticket will be elected, as it always was some years ago, by the mere force of Democratic numbers. That time has passed, owing to the large increase of population in the southern section of the county, and the certain success of a Democratic ticket *now*, means that active and thorough work must be done. Democrats of Cambria! the chairman of your County Committee has been doing all he legitimately can, and will continue to fight it out on that line until the day of the election, his object, being, as yours should be, to maintain the ascendancy of the Democratic party in Cambria county; and if you heartily co-operate with him in your respective election district, we believe we are justified in saying to you that an old-fashioned Democratic victory will be the result.

THE Republican party of Pennsylvania is rent in twain. A system of Bossism has prevailed to such an extent that honest Republicans have been compelled to desert the machine and support an independent ticket, which is not the way it used to be when the Republican State tickets were set up by the Bosses, and the people either driven or cajoled into supporting the nominees. Among the adepts at the Boss business are the Cameron Republicans of Cambria county. About six men in Ebensburg and two or three in Johnstown set up their county tickets, and then call a convention of their own creatures to ratify their acts. If this be doubted, we refer to Messrs. Frank Burgoon, William Glass, Griffith J. Lloyd and other well known Republicans, who can, if they will, substantiate the truth of what we say. The so-called Republican convention nominated Mr. W. W. McAteer, of Loretto, for Assembly. He did not want the office, and could not serve if he was elected. Frank Burgoon who is an equally competent man desired the nomination. He was defeated, however, and why? Simply because the Bosses wanted a man whom they could shuffle off the ticket on a bargain for somebody else. Mr. Burgoon would have stuck—Mr. McAteer will not. He is a Postmaster and therefore not eligible to the office for which he was nominated. Mr. Glass and Mr. Lloyd were served the same way last year for Commissioner But that ain't all, however, for the Bosses nominate some men every year to be elected and others to be defeated. We refer to the experience of Mr. John Kratzer two years ago, and to that of Mr. Elder and Mr. Grumbling last fall. This year the bosses have nominated Harry Kinkead for Sheriff, and expect to elect him by establishing a political slaughter-house for all the other candidates. Can such conduct prosper? Let us wait and see.

THE majority given to Alexander H. Stephens for Governor of Georgia at the election in that State on Wednesday of last week was somewhere between fifty and sixty thousand. His opponent was Gen. Gartrell, a former Democratic member of Congress, who believed, or always professed to believe, that he had a fair chance of defeating Mr. Stephens by a coalition between the Republicans, nine-tenths of whom are negroes, and dissatisfied Democrats like Gartrell himself, all of whom have a chronic love for office. Stephens' majority discloses the magnitude of the coalition in the organization of which Gen. Longstreet, who holds a Federal office in Georgia, took an active part, and came out of the contest as badly whipped as he was at the battle of Gettysburg. A coalition of all the odds and ends of parties in the South against the Democracy has proven to be the most conspicuous political failure of the current year. Gen. Gartrell is reported as saying that he will contest the election, which is much like the threat of the boy who swore that when he recovered he would lick the mule that kicked him.

A UNANIMOUS NOMINATION.

AS WILL be seen from the proceedings of the Democratic Congressional conference of this district, which met at Altoona on yesterday week, and which are published elsewhere in our paper, the nomination was unanimously conferred upon Gen. Coffroth after the Blair conferees, on the first ballot, had obeyed their instructions by giving a complimentary vote to A. V. Dively, Esq., of that county. When a Republican Legislature, at its session of 1873 formed this district out of the counties of Bedford, Somerset and Cambria, it was believed by the framers of the bill that it would be a perfectly reliable Republican district as long as that apportionment continued. At the very first election under it, however, in 1874, Hon. John Reilly defeated the ablest Republican in the district by a majority that astonished both friends and foes, and since then Gen. Campbell carried the district at two Presidential elections of 1876 and 1880, while Gen. Coffroth defeated him in 1878. In view of these results the district may properly be regarded as belonging to neither party, but as a prize to be contended for. The wisdom as well as the justice of Gen. Coffroth's nomination will not be questioned by any man in either of the four counties of the district who claims to be a Democrat. That he attended with unusual promptness and in nearly every case with success, to the business entrusted to him by his constituents is as well known to Republicans as to Democrats. We doubt whether there was any man in Congress during the sessions of 1879 and 1880 who devoted more time and gave more attention to furthering the personal claims of his constituents, especially the claims of soldiers, than Gen. Coffroth. In this respect he was a most useful member to the people of the district, hundreds of whom entertain a grateful recollection of the important services for which they are indebted to him. In a strictly party sense, also, General Coffroth deserves the united and enthusiastic support of the Democracy of the district. He has never wavered in his fealty and devotion to the Democratic party, but has always been found in the front ranks manfully and vigorously fighting for its success. His honesty and competency are not disputed, and when such a candidate is presented to the Democracy of the district for their suffrages, every dictate of political honor and duty demands that they should give him a zealous, active and undivided support. That he will receive such a support, and that it will be sufficient to return him to Congress over his old opponent, Gen. J. M. Campbell, by a large and well deserved majority, there is no reason whatever to doubt. Let every Democrat, therefore, do his duty to him, as well as to all the other candidates for State and county offices, and all will be well.

MR. PATTISON WILL BE HEARD FROM.—Chairman Hensel announces that between now and election day Mr. Pattison will go out into the State. He will not exactly "take the stump," nor has there been any change in the programme laid down by the State Committee at the outset of the campaign when it was announced that Mr. Pattison would be seen and heard at different points during the campaign. "I had all along," said Mr. Hensel, "a distinct plan for this campaign. It was first to include the registration of voters and the payment of poll taxes. That has now been covered, and from this time on the work will be directed to getting out the Democratic vote. In pursuance of what I said early in the campaign, Mr. Pattison will be seen and heard in the State from now until November. But he will not allow himself to interfere with the duties of the Controller's office." In response to an invitation from Robert A. Packer, given just after his nomination, Mr. Pattison will visit this week Bradford county, stopping as he goes and returns at Mauch Chunk, Hazelton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton and Towanda. The following week he will visit Erie and the oil regions, going to Clarion on the 17th, and Erie on the 18th, and passing through Franklin, Oil City, Titusville and Corry. On his return he will stop between trains at Warren. Later in the campaign he will go to Pittsburg. Then he will visit several towns in Eastern Pennsylvania readily reached by late afternoon trains from Philadelphia. In some places he will be present at meetings; at others he will be given receptions; and at others he will merely stop between trains.

THOMAS W. PHILLIPS, of Lawrence county, the close personal friend of Gen. Garfield, in a recent letter takes occasion to excoriate the bosses in good, vigorous Anglo-Saxon. He refers to Gen. Beaver's assertion that he has made no pledges to any living man, and suggests that he doesn't need to make any to the bosses, as his Chicago record is a guarantee to them that is better than a thousand promises. But the people who are asked to vote for him are sorely in need of a pledge from him to administer the office in their interest and not in that of the Cameron-Quay-Cooper junta, who are assessing the clerks and tide-waiters with meagre salaries to elect him to an office with a big one. As the General boasts that he has made no promises and doesn't propose to, Mr. Phillips thinks it will be best for honest and straightforward Republicans to vote for Stewart, who don't seek a nomination and whose public record is the best pledge in the world that he will represent the public interest if elected. Mr. Phillips also, in common with most independents, regards the future of the Republican party as entirely dependent on its ability to unload the bosses in the struggle, which he claims to have more importance and more significance than the overthrow of the rebellion even. If the efforts of the independents to purify the party are successful in this contest the party strength will be renewed, but if not it will go to certain and permanent defeat. For these reasons he urges the support of the Independent ticket this year, that the decks may be cleared for an honest and capable national ticket in 1884, which may command deserved success.

BEAVER'S TREACHERY TO BLAINE.—It is expected that the accumulated testimony as to General Beaver's treachery to his constituents and to Blaine in 1880 will array against him the votes of thousands of Blaine men throughout the State whom the Cameron rule alone would not have driven from him. All the evidence seems to point to a widening of the breach between the Cameron and anti-Cameron factions of the Pennsylvania Republicans, and the independents now claim that the Stewart ticket will polt a larger vote than the Beaver ticket. The result of this state of feelings cannot well be anything else than the election of Pattison, the Democratic candidate, which will be thus directly traceable to the determination of the Cameron dynasty to "rule or ruin."—*Chicago Tribune (Rep.)*

GEN. COFFROTH NOMINATED.

The nomination of General A. H. Coffroth for Congress in this district will be received with favor by Democrats everywhere, as well as by many Independent Republicans. It is true General Coffroth was not exceedingly anxious to enter the canvass, but the Democracy of Bedford, Cambria and Somerset demanded his services and his candidacy, believing him to be the right man in the present condition of political affairs to make a successful race. Of course, the friends of Mr. Dively in this county believed that he would have carried the Democratic banner to victory. There is no doubt of Mr. Dively's ability, and had he secured the nomination there would not have been found a more energetic candidate in the State. But as the other counties were instructed against him he graciously yielded and with becoming courage and true Democratic fidelity practically made Gen. Coffroth's nomination unanimous. By his magnanimous action he greatly strengthened himself, and his present course will be kindly remembered in the hereafter.

It is hardly necessary to say much in regard to Gen. Coffroth. The people of this district know him. His course in Congress gave general satisfaction. He attended faithfully to the wants of his constituents, and did everything in his power to promote the interests of the entire district. He was industrious beyond the oldest members of Congress, and denied himself both pleasure and recreation in order that he might render the most efficient service to the people of his district. The citizens of Altoona know what he tried to do for them and probably would have done had it not been for adverse home interference. That General Coffroth—should he be returned to Congress, of which there is not much doubt—will prove himself the same indefatigable worker and faithful representative that has always characterized his career. He was true to his country during the war, and cordially supported every measure of Mr. Lincoln for the suppression of rebellion and sustaining the army in the field. In whatever capacity, public or private, General Coffroth has been called to serve, fidelity, earnestness and honesty have marked his conduct.

Therefore having been faithful in the discharge of public trusts, correct in his private life, his return to Congress is clearly in the interest of the people. No matter how humble the individual may be, General Coffroth has always attended to his business with the same promptness and earnestness that he would for the millionaire. Many of our mechanics and laboring men know this fact. He is "no man's man," when it comes down to business. He treats all alike and serves them with impartiality and cheerfully. They can trust him; the Democracy can confide in him, and every industrial and commercial interest of the State is safe in his hands. His nomination completes the ticket, and the only duty remaining is for the Democracy to pull off their coats and go to work and help to achieve a great victory by cleaning out the Republican bosses and the infamous rule and tyranny of the machine.—*Altoona Times.*

THE LIGHT IN THE EAST.—Astronomers declare the comet now in view to be the most brilliant vagrant of the skies that has been visible in this part of the globe for twenty years, though it is not as bright about the head as it was some weeks ago. Its nucleus has diminished to the brightness of a star of the second magnitude, while its tail has remained about the same. The length of the tail is computed to be about fifteen degrees.—When it is stated that the diameter of the sun is only one-half a degree it can easily be surmised how large the tail appears to the naked eye. It extends a distance of 50,000,000 miles in space, which is equivalent to little more than half the distance between the earth and the sun. Like all such wanderers in the planetary system it burst into view on the morning of September 17 without the slightest thing occurring to herald its approach. When first seen it was heading for the sun, around which it passed a few days later, and it is now receding from that body at the tremendous speed of two and a half million miles a day. It is thought to be one hundred and twenty million miles away from the earth, and is still moving off, so that persons of a nervous temperament may disabuse their minds of fears of a collision.

Every day from this out this beautiful phenomenon will become visible about five minutes earlier for probably a period of two weeks, when it will fast fade from view, and in about three weeks it will disappear from the range of vision of the naked eye, and will have wandered off to return, presumably, in eight or nine years, according to the computations made at the Harvard college observatory.

A HEROIC PRIEST.—On the 12th of July last, at Muskeg Lake, Canada, G. Chappelline, Roman Catholic priest, missionary of that place, having no food at the mission, left with an Indian family in quest of ducks and geese around the lake. The Father and five of the Indians sailed in the same canoe, and two other Indians in a second. It was blowing a gale, and the priest's boat upset. The other boat came to the rescue, and succeeded in picking up the mother of the family and one of the little girls. They hastened to put these ashore, and went back to save the others, but all had disappeared. The last seen of the priests was swimming with a young girl on his back. Shortly after, but that of the unfortunate priest had not been found up to last accounts.—*Edmonton Bulletin.*

A Miracle.

Whenever there is an extraordinary occurrence—a team runs over a child without hurting it; a mechanic falls from a third story window, and in a week after he is at work again, we are went to exclaim, "what a miracle!" So, when Mrs. T. S. Ereline, then of Allegheny City, Pa., had been sick with consumption for a very long time, had been told by several of the best physicians of that city that her time was but for a few hours, that she must die, and when the use of but one bottle of *Perana* in a week's time placed her on her feet again and made her the heartiest eater of the family, all the people around, as with one rejoicing voice, exclaimed, "What a wonderful miracle!" See page 30 of the "Ills of Life." Your druggist will give you one gratis.

A CONJUGAL ROMANCE.—Sixteen years ago Lizzie Brenninger, of East Brady, married Hugh M. Stalwick, of Butler, Pa. While traveling for their health about six years ago their finances became exhausted, and she returned to Pennsylvania, while he located in Memphis. He soon ceased writing to her, and inquiry on her part elicited the report that he had been drowned in the Mississippi river. In this belief she married Mr Jesse Ferrier, last August, at New Castle. Two weeks ago she learned that her first husband still lived, and that he was sick at Butler. She, therefore, refused to live with Mr. Ferrier, and at last accounts she was preparing to return to her first love.

BAD TASTE in the mouth, unpleasant breath and impaired hearing, when resulting from Catarrh, are overcome, and the nasal passages which have been closed for years are made free by the use of Elys' Cream Balm. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

FOR THREE WINTERS I have been afflicted with Catarrh and cold in the head. Last winter I used Elys' Cream Balm; it accomplished all that was represented. T. F. McCormick (Judge of Common Pleas), Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 25, 1880.

FOR SEVERAL YEARS I have been troubled with Catarrh; have tried many remedies. Ely's Cream Balm has proved to be the article desired. I believe it is the only cure. L. B. Coburn, Towanda, Pa.

—The school census of Vinton, Iowa shows: Boys, 443; girls, 443. This looks as though every Jack might have his Jill in Vinton, and, vice versa, every Jill her Jack; but if you went to Vinton you would find a fellow in company with half a dozen girls, and one girl courted by half a dozen fellows, and as many more of either sex are utterly neglected and pining for a mate. There is no such thing as equality on this earth, not even in Vinton, Iowa.

THE WEAKER SEX

are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and, gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A PRIESTESS OF ACCENTUATED LIMBS—TWO OF THE GOOD WHO DIDN'T DIE YOUNG—BENIGHTED LONG ISLAND—THE ERRATIC COMET—MUTATIONS OF FORTUNE—THE MONARCH AND THE DERVISH—WORLDLY GREATNESS VERY TRANSITORY.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—Presuming that it will be interesting news to the "Frosty Daughters" of Cambria, it affords me much pleasure to inform them that an English gal, Miss Ellen Terry, is preparing to enslave America *simpler maidiez*. She does not require a Parisian man milliner to show her off. She is the high priestess of accentuated limbs.—Unlike the over-decoration of American gals, Miss Terry never over dresses. Bless her little heart.

I was fearful that you would not notice the beauties of the comet's narrative, but am pleased to find it so magnificently described in the FREEMAN. You, however, should have added that just as its mere appearance had begun to satiate the curious it got up a new sensation by splitting into three sections, opening a new field for speculation as to the nature and habits of this erratic class of celestial voyagers. I regard it as very kind in the comet in these dull days to give the people something new to wonder at.

A living proof that the old saw that "only the good die young" is a lie from the whole cloth is found in a Kentuckian now twenty-three years old, who never spoke a saucy word, told a lie or swore an oath in his life. Here is a truly good mother who didn't die young, which reminds me of another good man, a companion of my virtuous boyhood days, who never sauced his parents, never told a lie or swore a wicked oath. A profane word was an abomination in his sight; yet for extreme provocations he was provided with a gentle litany which afforded to his irrated mind the comfort of swearing without the commission of sin. Under very great provocations this good youth would say, "Darn it." The word "darn," to his conscientious mind, was a comfortable resting place—a refreshment to his accerberated spirit, that shrunk from saying the too-familiar word with an *m* in it. So very tender was my good companion's conscience that he had frequent searchings of heart after saying "darn," and indulged in floods of penitence. At times he would ponder over that hard word, "damn," and had a desire to speak it with that awful curiosity which gives to an unknown sin a hold upon the imagination. Once he thought, what would happen if he should say "damn" out loud.—He said he dwelt upon that subject with an awful curiosity, which his good mother told him was a temptation of the devil. "But," said he, "the temptation grew upon me so, that once in the sanctity of my own private apartment, with the door shut and locked, I thought I would boldly try the experiment of saying 'damn' out loud and see what would happen." He said he did it and looked up apprehensively to see if the walls were going to fall on him, but they didn't, and he covered his head with bed clothes and felt degraded. He had committed the sin and got not even the excitement of a catastrophe. The Lord didn't think he was worth His notice. Now, that good boy who never said a saucy word to his parents, who never told a lie, and who never swore but one harmless oath, and that under the most extenuating circumstances, didn't die young, but is to-day a live, kicking, good old man, who, with the good Kentuckian, is a living proof that "it is not true that "only the good die young."

Seeing in public prints almost daily notices of the departure of Rev. gentlemen, with their wives, going to enlighten the spiritual blindness of the Pacific Islanders, and seeing the report of an intelligent home missionary, who states that in his researches on Long Island, within less than one hundred miles of New York, he had found "one hundred families of native born Americans, possessed a bible, and quite a number of individuals who had never heard of Christ," I would ask if it would not be well to have some missionary work done on Long Island instead of that which is being done amid the jungles of India, the fastnesses of Africa, or the moral wilderness of the Island of the Pacific Ocean? Would it not be better, before spending the last dollar to enlighten the spiritual blindness of the Pacific Islanders, to evangelize the benighted natives of Long Island?

I have a daily reminder of the busy sickle of the world's mighty reaper. He reaps and sweeps away an early opening bud, and then a mature fruit, and elsewhere a withered leaf from the tree of human existence, laying all by in his great store house, until the time when the whole harvest of the earth shall be fully ripe. I have just read a notice of the death of an Allegheny county gentleman in his eightieth year, named Kelly, with whom I was intimate some fifty-five or sixty years ago, he being a close friend and acquaintance of my father's family, and who at one time was estimated a millionaire. This once prosperous, wealthy friend, I am grieved to learn died in utter poverty, destitute of all earthly means of comfort. Wonderful are the mutations of fortune. May I, when I shuffle off this mortal coil, have enough kind, wealthy friends to see that I am respectably sepultured.

Death puts an end to most spacious titles, the most dazling grandeurs and the most delicious life. Earth's greatest, highest monarch ends in, "Here he lies." A sultan, amusing himself walking out, observed a dervish sitting with a human skull in his lap and appearing to be in a very profound reverie. His attitude and manner surprised the sultan who demanded the cause of his being so deeply engaged in reflection.—"Sire," said the dervish, "this skull was presented to me this morning, and I have from that moment been in vain endeavoring to discover whether it is the skull of a powerful monarch like you or that of a poor dervish like myself."

Worldly greatness is a very transitory and unsatisfactory thing. Great men are great only a little while. This city of Washington has at this day nearly, if not altogether, two hundred cenotaphs planted in honor of members who died while in office, but they are only suggestive of a much larger number of members and high officials departed. Many others of these high functionaries who are out of their graves are in disgrace. So we all go. The great English railway speculator, the "guinea pig" in the Emma mine affair, Baron Grant, who built a house costing him a million and a half of dollars, is now bankrupt, and Jay Gould, the type par excellence of the creator of wealth—wealth which represents other men's losses—may in time be a Baron Grant.

G. N. S.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great antiscrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—H. S. Clement, proprietor of Congress Hall, Saratoga, N. Y., who failed to obtain the nomination for Assembly by the Republicans of the Second Assembly district, Saratoga county, a few days since, was on Saturday morning nominated for Assembly by the Democrats. Clement, who claims to be a Republican, has accepted the Democratic nomination. It is understood that he will put $2,000 into the local Democratic campaign fund for the purpose of defeating D. S. Potter, the Republican nominee, and other local Republican nominations. The Democratic delegates dined with Clement on Saturday afternoon.

New Jersey Premium Wine.

Physicians state that the Port Wine that took the premium at the Centennial, produced and offered for sale by Mr. Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, is a wine that can be safely used for medicinal purposes, being pure and free from medication, and is more reliable than other Port Wines. It is especially recommended for weakly females and the aged. The deep color is due to the iron from the brown stone shale rock on which the grapes grow, which is rich in iron. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg.

—Judge Thomas W. Merriweather lives in Newton county, Ga., and his near friend, Dr. R. W. Lovett, in Screven county. They were schoolmates. They first married twin sisters, daughters of Bishop Andrew. Their wives died and they then married two other sisters, also daughters of a bishop—Bishop Price. These wives died, and they then married a third pair of sisters, not daughters of a bishop, but the daughters of Mr. Smith, of Greene county. With these last sisters they are living happily.

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.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTING.

S.

—Yee Lun, a Chinaman, is a book-keeper in the First National Bank of Pittsburg.

—Puny, weak, and sickly children are made healthy and strong by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Mary Griffin was caught and so badly injured by machinery in a Pittsburg laundry that she will die.

—For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—There is a blackbird roost near Gordonville, Lancaster county, where these birds are to be found by the thousand

—Fifty thousand loaded breech-loading caps blew up at the Union Metallic cartridge shop, Bridgeport, Conn. The building was blown to atoms. No one was injured.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. At James' drug store.

—Two men named Field were burned to death at Stag Creek, Ontario, on Monday last, by a fire generated from lime.

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

—A New Hampshire mother, crazy with grief over the death of her boy, was found digging open his grave, believing that he was alive.

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

—John Crouch was beating his wife on Saturday morning at Gadsden, Ala., when Robert Blye interfered and shot him through the heart. Blye was arrested.

—George Huntington, his wife and four children were capsized in a sailboat in the Plum Island river on Monday, and all were drowned. They resided in Amesbury, Mass.

—Ernest de Bocque, a half-witted Frenchman, ran amuck among women on Fourteenth-street New York, on Tuesday, and stabbed six women some probably fatally. He was arrested.

—A special to the Galveston *News* from Dallas says an east-bound train on the Texas and Pacific Railroad was ditched at Sweet water on Tuesday, and it is reported that six persons were killed.

—William Hunt, a colored porter on a Pullman car running between Boston and New York, was arrested on Saturday for bigamy, having one wife in New York and another in Boston, both white.

—The boiler in Smith's saw mill, at Longford Mills, Ont., exploded on Saturday, wrecking the mill and killing Ellis, the foreman, and Gray, his assistant. Several others were badly injured.

—At a baptising near Canton, Georgia, on Sunday last, a bridge fell and precipitated 200 spectators into the water. No lives were lost, but quite a number of legs and arms were broken.

—Senator Jones has informed a Denver reporter that Mr. Arthur is tired of being President. There are stragaling fragments of evidence that this weariness is shared to some extent by the country.

—John Knowles murdered Mrs. Suttle on Friday night at Fort Smith, Ark., threw her body in the Arkansas river, and nearly killed her 15-year-old daughter. The girl is now insane. Knowles was arrested.

—Simon Reichard, his wife, two sons and two daughters, of Mauch Chunk, weigh together 1,522 pounds, and claim to be the heaviest family of six in Pennsylvania. Their several separate weights are represented to be 245, 235, 220, 222, 200 and 400 pounds.

—On Monday a farmer named Davidson, living near Decberville, Sanilac county, Mich., quarreled with his wife and son about property matters. During the quarrel Davidson shot and killed his wife and fatally injured his son aged 20 years. The murderer fled.

—On Sunday night Theodore Nask and Wm. Husk, lodged at the Annex House, Brooklyn. A strong smell of gas was noticed Monday morning coming from the room, and the door was forced open. Both men were found dead. They blew out the gas.

—The young people of Connersville, Ind., wondered how Prof. Mihers could afford to give twenty dancing lessons for $2, and a class of 140 was quickly formed. They all paid the fee in advance, got one hour of instruction in the waltz step, and never saw Mihers again.

—A Georgetown, Ohio, special says: Sunday night after church services in a school house, six miles west of this place, Charles Irvin stabbed and instantly killed Clinton Lemmons, a son of a farmer in that locality. Both men were boys, Lemmons being nineteen and Irvin only sixteen. Irvin escaped.

—Ada Gray, a handsome school teacher of Dansville, N. Y., eloped with her pupil John Henderson. They went to Rochester and were married. Her irate father arrived the following morning to claim his daughter. He was too late, however, for the pair had gone to Auburn.

—In Brazos county, Texas, a few days ago, Irwin Thompson found a man named Travers lying on his bed and ordered him off the premises. Travers insolently refused, whereupon Thompson procured a pistol and both men fired several bullets into each other. Both were fatally wounded and died in about three hours.

—Caleb Hobbs, of Lincolnton, N. C., committed suicide last Tuesday on account of the death of his mule. He was exceedingly fond of the animal. It died on Friday, and Hobbs wept over it until Tuesday, when he remarked that he could not live without it, and mixing a lot of whiskey and laudanum, swallowed it and died.

—An odd monument has been erected in a cemetery at South Hadley, Mass. The trunk of a shattered tree is reproduced in marble, with ivy winding round it, and an inscribed open book pegged to the bark. From a hole peeks a squirrel, and on a branch sits a dove looking down on two eggs in a nest. The lot has posts representing stumps of small trees.

—Chicago tenderloin steaks are pushing the home stock out of the Philadelphia market. Two-thirds of the tenderloins used in the hotels and restaurants of Philadelphia are dressed in Chicago and shipped ready to be cooked, and their cost is only twenty-one cents per pound—about one-fourth cheaper than the tenderloin served by the city butchers.

—Thirty persons have been poisoned at London from eating head cheese manufactured by local butchers. The physicians attribute the trouble to the bristles being chopped up with the skin of the pork, causing irritation of the stomach's inner coating and producing spasms and vomiting. Some of the sufferers are very low, but it is supposed all will recover.

—William F. Salter and Walbot M. Ward, of Washington, have been arrested at the instance of the Secretary of the Treasury on a charge of being engaged in a conspiracy to steal bonds and plates from the bureau of engraving and printing and of endeavoring to bribe employes of that bureau to assist them therein. The proof against them is said to be conclusive.

—J. S. Williams showed us yesterday, says the Salt Lake *Tribune*, one of the most singular petrifications we ever saw. It consisted of a bunch of wheat heads upon which a cricket had fastened itself, and all had been turned to stone in the water at Soda Springs in about six months. There were besides bits of petrified cedar, mosses, ferns, etc. It was altogether a beautiful and singular group.

—Bishop Walsh, of London, Ont., who has just returned from Ireland, on Sunday referred to the Irish question. He condemned in scathing terms agrarian crimes, but he quoted statistics to show that there was less crime in Ireland proportionately than in England, Scotland and Wales. While opposing the disintegration of the empire, the Bishop favored home rule similar to that enjoyed by Canada.

—Frank James, the notorious outlaw, brother of Jesse James, surrendered to Governor Crittenden, at Jefferson City, Mo., on last Monday. He bears the marks of many battles. He has seventeen scars; has been shot twice through the body with minie balls, and is the last member of the most remarkable gang of bandits that every infested the country. He has been sent to the county jail at Independence, bail being refused.

—The Mifflintown *Tribune* says that a marrying epidemic appears to have broken out among the children in that vicinity. There are several married couples mated where the woman is less than sixteen, and the men not much older. It is a mistake; but one that attaches blame to parents quite as much as to the children. It grows out of the pernicious habit so prevalent of allowing chits of girls to have beaux, and to be away from home in the evening.

—A fire destroyed the residence of Mr. Rosecranz, at Lowell, four miles west of Baxter Springs, Kan., on Friday last, and two of his daughters, aged seven and seventeen years, perished in the flames. The elder of the two had succeeded in getting out with her mother, when she rushed back into the burning building for her little sister, and had dragged her through the smoke to the head of the stairway when the floor fell in and both were plunged into the burning mass and their bodies consumed.

—Woodbury, L. I., is greatly excited over the brutal chastisement of Ida, aged fourteen, daughter of John Vansise, by her inhuman parent, and now confined in bed from the effects of her punishment. The marks of the beating are visible upon her body. She went out riding Thursday with a young man against her parents' wishes, and upon her return in the evening she was met by her father, who after compelling her to disrobe, horsewhipped her, and then tied her to a rafter in the garret, and leaving her alone, compelled her to remain in that position during the entire night.

—A singular story comes from Upper Milford township, Lehigh county. A farmer named Wittimer has a daughter seventeen years of age, whose abundant growth of jet black hair was the envy of every maiden in the neighborhood. Some one entered her room while she slept, and cut off the long, flowing locks and carried them off. On the table a note was left stating that no harm was done to the lady and that the hair was all that was wanted. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the deed.

—The desperate and unscrupulous bosses have been exposed in a shameless effort to betray the Irish voters of the commonwealth by ascribing to Mr. Pattison a speech which there is indisputable evidence he never delivered, and which he repels with honest indignation. The whole conspiracy bears upon its face the earmarks of Quay's boss strategy. But it won't go down this time. It is burnt powder and however successful it was in exciting race prejudice against the Democratic candidate in 1878, it will flash in the pan with the attempt to revive it. The charge that Mr. Pattison spoke disparagingly of the Irish people in a falsehood from beginning to end.

—On Monday morning Jacob Becker, a young man in the employ of Barney Farrell & Co., lead pipe works, Pittsburgh, Pa., met with a peculiar and horrible accident, which resulted in his death. He was standing on a scaffolding cleaning the rust off a shaft which was making one hundred and fifty revolutions a minute, when by some means his right leg became entangled in a telephone wire, and, losing his balance, he grasped the shaft. In an instant he was whirled around with fearful rapidity, and the telephone wire was wrapped around his leg until the limb was severed from the