The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Tuesday morning, May 17, 1870

WM. LEWIS, HUGH LINDSAY, } EDITORS.

The "Globe" has the largest number of readers of any other paper published in the county. Advertisers should remember this.

Editorial Brevities.

THERE is said to be a majority in the Senate in favor of the annexation of San Domingo.

THE Senate Committee has reported against the bill allowing women to vote in the District of Columbia.

THE newly enfranchised had a jubilee in New Orleans recently, in which Gen. Longstreet and other prominent rebel chieftains took part.

MICHIGAN is a prolific country—it has been ascertained that from April to December there were 210 pairs of twins born in that State.

THE investigation against General O. O. Howard still continues, and some of the evidence places the gentleman in a very bad position.

THE Baltimore car companies having been obliged to yield certain cars for colored people, the latter now complain that the whites crowd them, and compel them to walk.

BOTH official and private reports from the Darien Ship Canal Expedition represent that it has been demonstrated that a canal across the Isthmus of Darien can not be constructed.

"BRICK" POMEROY wants the mantle of Congressman John Morrissey to fall upon him. There would be a slight difference in the two, Democrats as they are; for Morrissey holds his tongue, while "Brick" couldn't.

THE Territory of Washington wants to be a State, and on the 6th of June the people will vote on the question as to whether or not a Convention shall be called to draft a State Constitution. The total population of the Territory is only 40,000.

A HOUSE has just been erected in Scranton by a private citizen which is said to far exceed "the costly splendors of the Eastern world, the Mosque of Omar, and the Golden Palace of Nena Sahib at Calcutta, as well as the regal dwellings of the Queen of England."

JOHN DEAL, the murderer of Richard M. Harlan on the night of the 9th of October last, was hung on the 13th instant, in the jail yard at Reading.—About 200 spectators were present.—This was the fourth execution for murder in Berks county.

THE Altoona daily *Sun* has made its appearance, and we were agreeably taken with its typographical appearance and general make-up. It is Democratic, and if it wasn't for that we would wish it entire success, but as it is we hope its "pile" will never grow small.

☞ Robert forgets the "situation" when we "came in." We advocated the nomination of Gen. Grant while Republican "organs" everywhere were denouncing him as "fishey." Grant was nominated, and as easy as falling off a log we were "in"—*and we intend to stay* "in," but we do not intend to claim any credit for helping to place upon the back of the party a load that will cripple if not crush it.

☞ Cremer, speaking of the new political organization, says:

"We presume it will be run in such a way that its *effect* will be to work into the hands of politicians in the Democratic party."

Well, suppose it is "run in such a way," would it not be run in the same way you, Mr. Cremer, run the disorganizers, last fall? The new organization cannot do more than you and your political associates did last fall, elect Democrats to office.

CONGRESS.—The Republicans of this Congressional District are looking around for a good candidate to be voted for next fall. Cambria has declared for Mr. Morrell. Blair, Huntingdon and Mifflin will declare their preferences in June, July or August. We *may* have a preference until a majority of our County Convention names the man, after that our choice will be the nominee. Blair will most likely declare for Hon. Samuel Calvin. This county and Mifflin may present candidates.

☞ If we are to believe half we hear talked about, there must be a new political organization growing up in our midst and spreading into the townships. *They say* it is composed exclusively of the working masses of both the old parties, and the purpose seems to be to *crush* the office-seekers and party leaders, who have went back on their pledges to the masses. We regret that too many of the honest masses of the Republican party show a disposition to follow the example set them last fall by would-be Republican leaders. The masses can always *command* respect within the party organization if they will but show a determined *will* before nominations are made. We intend to respect an honest difference of opinion until nominations are made, after that we shall respect only (politically) the nominees of the Republican party.

☞ Subscribe for the GLOBE.

Congress.

This Congressional District will be represented in Congress by somebody, but who that somebody will be is impossible now to tell. A portion of the Republican party are in favor of the nomination of Hon. D. J. Morrell; other portions are in favor of other Republicans. The Republicans of Cambria county have already held their Convention, after a warm contest at the delegate elections between the friends of Mr. Morrell and Mr. Barker. The Convention met at Ebensburg on Monday of last week, and gave the nomination of that county to Mr. Morrell for a third term—36 of the delegates dissenting and withdrawing and organizing a second Convention. The proceedings of the second or minority Convention we publish below that the Republicans of this county may see the "situation" in Cambria:

The undersigned, Delegates to the Republican nominating convention, being a minority of said body, and desiring that their subsequent action, disapproving of the manner in which the proceedings of that convention were conducted, shall be placed upon record, not only to justify themselves with honest members of our party whom an effort will be made to mislead, but also to most indignantly protest against the manner in which the dominant faction sought to muzzle a free interchange of the opinions and wishes of said delegates. The high handed outrage which was perpetrated upon the expressed wishes of said minority in refusing them a voice when the vital interests of our party are imperilled necessitated the calling of a second convention, immediately after the adjournment of the assembly brought from Johnstown with the plainly avowed purpose of forcing the present Congressional incumbent upon the people of this county, as the general choice, when it is only too apparent that the majority no longer desire to retain him in that position. In pursuance of the wishes of thirty-six delegates to said convention, C. T. Roberts, Esq., was chosen Chairman, E. Crum, P. M'Coy, and John Hawksworth, Vice Presidents, and Able Lloyd, Secretary.

The following protest, which had been handed to H. A. Boggs, Chairman of the convention, and first voted down, and although again requested to read the same refused to entertain the proposition, alleging that it was an anonymous production.—Thirty-six delegates immediately affixed their names to the subjoined.

PROTEST

The undersigned, Delegates to the Republican Convention this day assembled, respectfully but most earnestly protest against the action of said Convention in the admission of Delegates. Yielding to none in our devotion to those great principles under which the Republican party has achieved its past success, and on which it builds its future hopes, we cannot but perceive, in the course of the majority, a line of conduct which must distract our councils and hand us over a prey to our enemies. Built upon honest principles and following honest practices, we have been triumphant; but the system this day inaugurated belies our past history and must lead to disruption and defeat.

When we assert that corrupt means were employed in order to secure delegates, and that there are those sitting in this Convention who do not honestly represent the people, we state what is too painfully apparent to all, and we firmly believe that nominations so made cannot command the suffrages of those who prize honesty in politics. On the contrary, those who believe purity essential in nominations and elections, will spurn the candidates placed before the people corruptly as a nomination not fit to be made.

Our opponents, less honest in their own choice of candidates, would hail with joy a nomination which from its fraudulent surroundings, would give them an opening for success in a District which we have so long held from their grasp.

We therefore protest against a nomination procured in such a manner, as fraught with danger and defeat to a gallant and glorious party.

(Signed,) Peter M'Coy, John Hawksworth, Wm. Coons, M. D. Wagner, Michael J. Wilt, Jacob Glass, Celestine M'Mullen, Benjamin Lloyd, Charles Miller, B. J. Sawyer, Peter Kylor, Wm. Etcheson, Rees S. Lloyd, A. J. Watt, J. Owens, D. W. Fox, Wm. D. Jones, A. H. Brown, Abel Lloyd, D. D. Evans, C. T. Roberts, F. M. Flanagan, John J. Glass, J. J. Evans, Philip Hoover, James Douglass, David Libby, E. P. Baker, D. S. M'Anulty, S. J. Weakland, E. Crum, John Beers, P. M. Woleslagle, Samuel Reed, P. F. Custer, E. Eastman.

At the conclusion of the reading of the protest Capt. Fox, of Washington township, was called upon to express the sentiments of this Convention. He stated that the nomination of D. J. Morrell, under the present existing feeling in this district, is calculated to disintegrate the Republican party, and insure the certain defeat of the candidate who had this day been forced upon the people, not by a fair and impartial expression of opinion, but by throwing out the honestly elected delegates of three districts opposed to his re-nomination, and procuring through fraud and corruption an additional number sufficient to give him a small plurality, and thus secure his name as the choice of the people of our county. At the conclusion of Capt. Fox's remarks, the following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the present existing feeling in the ranks of our party, instead of being allayed, will only be increased, and the nomination of Hon. D. J. Morrell will tend to widen the breach which the inexcusable conduct of his friends in Southern Cambria has been fomenting when it is so fully apparent that he is not the choice of the majority of the people of this county.

Resolved, That, confiding as we do in the integrity, statesmanship, and honesty of Hon. Sam'el Calvin, of Blair county, that should he be recommended by the counties composing this Congressional District, we will give him our hearty support.

In taking the action which we have in this matter, we wish it to be distinctly understood that our unswerving and unflattering support will be given in the future, as in the past, to the principles of our glorious party, and that we cordially endorse the first three resolutions as passed by the regular Convention.

On motion of D. O. Evans adjourned, with three hearty cheers for Gen. Grant and the entire Republican Party.

ABEL LLOYD, Secretary.

☞ Away out in the Mediterranean, on one of the little fragments of the world that lie around Sardinia, there lives a man who takes kindly to kittens; to pets of all kinds, and to flowers. I shouldn't wonder if he loved potatoe blossoms even; but I'm sure about cats, for he has one which is his faithful follower, his warm and purring friend. Where he goes there pussy goes. All things are forgiven her, all liberties accorded; and so, in spite of dogs and men, she has taken to hunting; lifts her ears fiercely to the sound of the bugle, ranges herself with the hounds, and leads the pack, which sometimes to its chagrin, arrives in time to see puss with a flying leap pounce upon the bird and hold hard till her master appears. Her master is Garibaldi.

An eloping couple on Long Island were pursued and captured by the girl's mother last week. She pummeled the young man soundly and carried home her daughter.

☞ From a mere political weapon, and therefore a luxury, the newspaper has come to be an every-day commodity. Its business must be conducted on the same principles which apply to dry goods, groceries and cutlery. Its attaches are, or ought to be, business men. It is a public conveyance, a vehicle of thought and general intelligence. It has no more claim to consideration outside of its intrinsic value than a sack of coffee; and though persons who call themselves "members of the press" frequently urge their demands by reason of some mysterious attribute that has no real existence, the plain matter-of-fact commercial standard which applies to trade at large still remains in force and applies to the profession of journalism. You subscribe for a paper as you order a certain brand of flour, because you like it. It suits you. You advertise in a newspaper, not because you like the individuals connected with it, but because it answers the purpose of popular communication which you wish to establish. No paper has a right to become a stipendiary on the friends of its owners or editors. A paper which is not its own support is not worth supporting. A marketable article will always sell readily, and a marketable newspaper is no exception to the rule.—*Ex.*

PUGILISTIC.—We had thought the day of prize-fighting in America had passed, but we were pained to see that another of these brutal exhibitions took place last week near New Orleans between Jem Mace and Tom Allen.—Jem won at the end of ten rounds, which lasted forty-five minutes. We think the sensibilities of our good people would be extremely shocked were they obliged to witness such an exhibition as this in their midst, but it is not surprising to us that at a prize-fight in a city all the roughs congregate to bet on their favorites, and if anybody has too much money about him, he sometimes goes away with less, having been relieved of the same by some expert pickpocket. "Birds of a feather will flock together," and if their judgment can't teach them anything, then let their experience make them feel. We suppose Jem Mace wont hold his honors long, as every bull-dog prize-fighter in the country will challenge him, and teach him that uneasy, indeed, lies the crown on such a victor's head.

SHOCKING CALAMITY.

A heart rending affair occurred one mile north of Oakville Station, opposite Catskill, on the Hudson, at eight o'clock Sunday morning, which resulted in the drowning of the well-known doorkeeper of the Assembly in 1869, Mr. R. A. Decker, and his two sons. It appears that the youngest son, Jas. awakening in the morning before the other members of the family went down to the beach in front of the house and got in a small boat to play. Accidentally stumbling he fell out of the boat into the river.

His frantic cries for help were heard by Mr. Decker, his father, who was still in bed, and who rushed from the house to save his son. He entered the water and waded towards the little fellow, but when he reached him both were so exhausted that they at once disappeared to rise no more. The noise, it seems, also attracted the attention of Delbert Decker, another and older son, eighteen years of age, who was also in bed. He, too, hurried out and waded in, but sad to relate, seemed to become at once exhausted and sunk. The bodies of all three were soon after recovered. The affair cast a gloom over all classes in the vicinity. The mother and another son are left to mourn their triple loss.

Death in the Clouds.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., May 4.—Yesterday evening the following note was dropped from a balloon high in the air moving in a southeasterly direction, near Montpelier, Blackford county, this State. It was fastened to a loose piece of wood and iron weighing about one and a half pounds:

"Sailed from Toronto, April 28, for New York: met with adverse winds, and by a sudden movement of the balloon, Mr. Lagrange was thrown out, I suppose as near as I could determine, over the southern part of Michigan.—Not knowing how to manage the ship it has been tossed to and fro in all directions since he fell out. I am alone, and no earthly power can save me. I drop these lines hoping some human will find them and communicate to my parents the tidings of my melancholy fate. To heaven I commit my soul. Please send them this note. Ralph Lawrence, Upper Canada.

(Signed) "BERTHA LAWRENCE."

☞ Among the incidents of the Richmond disaster are many of an exceedingly remarkable character. A Northern lady and gentleman, Miss Frothingham and her father, of Brooklyn New York, who were viewing the surrounding country from the cupola of the building at the time of the sad event, were entirely cut off for nearly two hours, and were kept in terror in their lofty prison, from which they could witness the movements of the excited crowd below, the display of dead and dying on the square, the endless scene of confusion, with the tolling of bells, wailing of women and children, without the remotest idea of the of it all. In this predicament they remained, all escape being cut off by the falling of the staircase by which they had ascended, until by breaking through a skylight they succeeded in reaching the open air, where they beheld in all its horrors the disaster that nearly included them among its victims.

A Kansas city baker, with horse and wagon, was thrown over the bluffs of that city recently, a distance of 100 feet. The horse was instantly killed, the wagon wrecked, but the baker escaped without a hurt.

M'Farland Acquitted.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The jury in the M'Farland case returned a verdict of not guilty, which was greeted with much enthusiasm, and M'Farland was discharged from custody. Immediately after Recorder Hackett had finished his charge, the jury, accompanied by Captain M'Closkey, of the court squad, proceeded to the jury room and were locked in by the captain. The court room presented an almost indescribable scene while the jury was out. Everybody was talking excitedly to his neighbor, and the ladies were influenced by the utmost agitation. An occasional stir in the court room near the door drew immediate attention thereto, and the people started up only to settle back again and wait. When the jury did return, and marched slowly into the room and to their seats, the most breathless excitement prevailed, and the long-drawn respiration of the auditors could be easily heard. Every eye was fastened upon the jurors and M'Farland himself gazed upon them intently as if trying to fathom the calmness of their visages and learn his fate. The jury took their seats and the clerk called the name of each member, and the foreman was called upon for a verdict. He rose, and here came a moment of intense anxiety. In reply the foreman said: "We find Daniel M'Farland not guilty." The jury was then polled. The scene which followed baffles description. The enthusiasm reached such a height that it was impossible to suppress the noise, and the pent up emotions of six long weeks were given vent in a most demonstrative manner. M'Farland was surrounded by a number of friends and hands shaking, warm and earnest, was divided between him and the counsel for the defense. M'Farland was discharged from custody by Recorder Hackett, and passed out of the court room into the streets a free man, followed by the most of the people.

A Destructive Hail Storm at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 8.—This afternoon the most destructive hail storm ever known here passed over the city from northwest to southeast. For nearly thirty minutes there was a continuous fall of hailstones, from the size of a pea to six or seven inches in circumference. The damage done greatly exceeds that of the storm of September, 1868. The greatest force of the storm was along Broad street, in the southern section of the city. On the south side of Chesnut street, above Eighth, hardly a pane of glass is left. On Broad street many churches had stained glass windows destroyed. The windows in front of the Continental Hotel were destroyed. Reports from the outskirts state the almost total destruction of fruit trees, which were just in bloom. At nine o'clock tonight the hail still remained in piles in the streets.

The storm did not extend across the Delaware river to Camden, and dispatches from the interior say there was no hail there. Many of the hotels were greatly damaged, especially the Bingham House, corner of Eleventh and Market streets. The windows were shattered in the whole front of the building.

A funeral procession proceeding from a house in Seventeenth street, below Pine, was caught in the storm. The horses attached to the hearse became unmanageable and ran away. The horses of several of the carriages followed, and the vehicles coming in collision the wheels of the hearse were broken off, and the hearse, with the corpse of a child in it, overturned.

Brutality Unparalleled.

FORT SCOTT, KANSAS, May 13.—An account of the most diabolical affair ever recorded is published in to day's *Monitor*. On Tuesday six men, either Texans or straggling outlaws from Indian Territory, came to the town of Ladore, a few miles south of this place After drinking all day they went to the boarding house of N. J. Roach and asked to stay all night. Being refused on account of their drunken condition, one of the party knocked Roach insensible with a revolver, and then they went to the bed occupied by two daughters of Roach, aged twelve and fourteen, and ravished them during the entire night, using a knife to accomplish their purpose. Roach revived after a time, but he feared to stir, knowing he would be killed if he did so. He describes the cries and entreaties of the girls as heart rending.—A quarrel arose among the demons, and one was shot dead while in the act of satisfying his lust. At daybreak the party fled, one taking with him to the woods the youngest girl. The town was immediately aroused, and parties started in every direction in search of the fiends. The one with the girl was soon overtaken and hung to a tree.—Two others were found secreted in the town and hung to the same tree. The remaining three were also captured, and two of them hung. The other one, at last accounts, was in the custody of the citizens, but will probably share the fate of his companions. The universal verdict here is that in this instance at least, the summary manner of the infliction of punishment is entirely justifiable.

There are thirty thousand volumes in the public libraries of Minnesota.

At a recent sale of old coins in New York, a one-cent piece of 1800 brought $35.

At Indianapolis, Indiana, the young colored men are about organizing a branch of the Y. M. C. A.

A Western saloon keeper's free lunch was devoured by a stray colt which cleared the bar of everything but dishes.

An old man who is over eighty years old, and has just married his fifth wife, is called by his friends "the refuge for old and indulgent females."

At the San Francisco "Home for Inebriates" the steward brings around "drinks for the crowd" three times a day!

Cuban robbers approached a cottage on the run, cry "The troops are coming!" and when the family have fled, pillage at their leisure.

A Miss Vansel, near Waverly, Illinois, is the owner of one thousand acres of land in cultivation, and is her own general superintendent.