The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, August 30, 1871.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

COL. DAVID STANTON, of Beaver.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:

COL. ROBERT B. BEATH, of Schuylkill.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY:

Franklin H. Lane, of Shirleysburg.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE:

David Clarkson, of Cassville.

FOR SHERIFF:

Amon Houck, of Broad Top City.

FOR TREASURER:

Alfred W. Kenyon, of Barree Township.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER:

Jonathan Evans, of Tod Township.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:

Harris Richardson, of Lincoln Township.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:

Henry Wilson, of Oneida Township.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR:

Samuel P. Smith, of Union Township.

FOR CORONER:

James Bricker, of Huntingdon.

Republican County Committee.

Alexandria—J. J. Bellman, Thomas D. Walker.
Barree—Silas Gibony, William Couch.
Birmingham—T. S. McCahan, Joseph Madson.
Broad Top City—Wm. J. Ammerman, Thomas Cook.
Brady—David Etnier, Sr., Dr. I. J. Meal.
Carbon—Dr. A. R. McCarthy, William Sweet.
Cass—Joseph Parks, Ephraim Bowman.
Cassville—A. L. Guss, George M. Green.
Cay—Adam Heeter, Jacob B. Park.
Coalmont—Richard Owens, S. S. Berkstresser
Cromwell—William S. Gilliland, John Rock.
Dublin—John S. Appleby, Andrew Appleby.
Franklin—Mathew M. Keatley, John Q. Adams.
Henderson—John S. Warfel, Samuel Fouse.
Hopewell—George Berkstresser, Samuel Weaver.
Huntingdon, E. W—John W. Mattern, Robert King.
Huntingdon, W. W—Sam'l T. Brown, Wm. K. Burchinell.
Jackson—Jackson Harmon, Sam'l Smith, (of Thomas).
Juniata—John Corbin, Amos H. Kauffman.
Lincoln—I. H. Simmons, John Fisher.
Mapleton—James Hamilton, Philip Hooper.
Morris—Dr. M. B. Brenneman, Samuel C. Tussey.
Mt. Union—John G. Stewart, H. Clay Marshall.
Mt. Union District—Alfred Carothers, James F. Bathurst.
Oneida—R. McDivitt, A. P. White.
Orbisonia—Jacob Gehrett, Samuel Carothers.
Penn—George Isett, Daniel Harris.
Petersburg—John T. Bopp, John Hoffman, Jr.
Potter—Benj. L. Neff, David Hare.
Shirley—Thomas Ashman, George M. Spanogle.
Shirleysburg—George Leas, John A. Kerr.
Shade Gap—Dr. J. A. Shade, John R. Wilson.
Springfield—Ephraim Baker, Morris Cushall.
Tell—John Silverthorn, A. S. Cisney.
Tod—H. S. Green, George McLain.
Three Springs—Dr. J. F. Thompson, P. H. Bence.
Union—A. W. Wright, Samuel Gourley.
Walker—John Watson, Livingston Robb.
Upper West—Moore Hewitt, Harry Lightner.
Lower West—Wm. McClure, Gustavers Aitman.
Warriorsmark—Dr. J. A. Beaver, Dr. C. Hutchison.

K. ALLEN LOVELL,
Chairman.

☞ The man who talks about cutting the ticket opens the door to cut somebody else. Spot him! The whole ticket must go through.

☞ Do you want a Republican United States Senator elected in place of Hon. Simon Cameron? If you do, vote and work for Gen. Lane.

☞ The Democrats have a square ticket and mean fight. Go in, boys! Let us skin them to the tune of 1200, just to see how blue they will look. No amount of *Speer*-its will save them.

☞ The Democrats have heretofore carried on a kind of guerrilla warfare in this county, but this fall they have come square out of their holes. Now, up guards, and at them!

☞ Voters, see that you are registered. Without registry you will be obliged to do without voting. Let the Vigilance Committees see that all Republicans are registered.

☞ Republicans, Organize! Organize! Let Vigilance Committees be appointed for every election district and every voter be seen and stirred up! Go to work! Don't be standing idle when there is work to be done! The Democrats are heart and soul at work. Organize!

☞ Republicans, do you want this Congressional District to be made Democratic, so that a Free Trader can represent you in Congress for the next ten years?—If you do, vote for Mr. Africa; if not vote and work for Gen. Lane.

☞ Republicans, the ticket selected by your County Convention must be elected, from top down to bottom, by an old-fashioned Republican majority, but it will take vigilance and work. Go to work at once, and see that every grumbler is satisfied and that none lag or take the back track! Go to work, we repeat!

☞ Republicans, if you hear a man croaking about the ticket, or any individual name upon it, SPOT him. He may be in the employ of the Democrats! Wallace will pay well for a member of the Legislature, or anything else that will have a tendency to demoralize the Republican party.

☞ The ticket selected last Tuesday two weeks ago, gives entire satisfaction.—There may be a grumbler here and there in regard to a candidate; but it were strange if it were otherwise; but every Republican that we have seen, for the last ten days, has assured us that the ticket will be heartily supported, from first to last, in his neighborhood, and we have seen men from all parts of the county.

☞ As will be seen by the proceedings of the Democratic Judicial Conference of this district, in another column, Thaddeus Banks, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, has been placed in nomination for President Judge Mr. Banks is a good lawyer of many years' experience, and ought to make a pretty fair Judge, were it possible to elect him. He will, quite likely, be the lowest man on the ticket. We sympathize with but can't help him.

☞ The question to be settled on the second Tuesday of October is not whether Republicans personally like or dislike Mr. Africa or Gen. Lane, but whether the next member of the General Assembly shall vote for a Democratic or Republican United States Senator, and the political complexion of this Congressional district for the next ten years? Republicans, do you want a Republican Congressional district for the next decade? If you do, you must vote for Gen. Lane; if not, vote for Mr. Africa. When Mr. Africa asks you to give him a complimentary vote ask him whether he will vote for a Republican United States Senator. One good turn deserves another, and if he refuses, you know what to do—refuse him.

☞ It is said that Williamsport wants one of the State Normal Schools located in her limits. This is the first evidence of decline. Whenever a pretentious village lays claim to a school of any kind which is not entirely selfish, and is successful, then all enterprise and go-ahead-ativeness settles down to the one single ambition—to board students at three dollars per week. This is the universal experience.

☞ The *Monitor* tunes up its fiddle and saws away rhapsodically on Gen. Hancock. About the time the General was punching up the Rebels in the Wilderness the *Monitor* didn't melt down so sweetly. We don't blame them for wanting him to get them out of the "wilderness" now. The only trouble that we see in the way, is, that he hung Mrs. Surratt! Och, the murderin' baste!

☞ Dr. D. P. Miller, who was nominated by the late Democratic County Convention for Coroner, don't mean to be skinned for the mere pleasure of the operation; so he bows himself out, and he tells his partisans frankly that as long as there is no chance of an election they shall consider him "out." That's right, Doctor.—There is no sense in a man butting his head against a stone fence for the mere amusement of those who like to see such an exhibition of folly.

☞ Our Democratic friends are very anxious to secure the election of Mr. Africa, not because he is Mr. Africa, but because they need him to elect a United States Senator and to form a Democratic Congressional district. Mr. Africa may be a friend of yours because he is Mr. Africa and a gentleman, and while you might be willing to do Mr. Africa a favor as a man and a gentleman, you cannot accommodate the Democratic party. That would be too much candy for a cent.

☞ There is a class of newspaper scribblers who, when unable to refute the solid logic and facts of a political opponent, resort to personal detraction and abuse. This recourse is the best evidence in the world of the weakness and untenableness of their position, and intelligent persons so regard it. It reminds us very much of children who, when unable to cope with an adversary, will throw dirt—it is their last resource. We are sorry to see the *Monitor* degenerate into this kind of childishness whenever it refers to Mr. Scott and his connection with the Ku Klux Committee. Mr. Scott is a gentleman and above noticing these vile assaults, but this is not the thing. What is to be gained by abusing a political adversary in this manner? It only incenses his political friends and is condemned by every respectable political enemy. If you can answer his logic and facts do so, if not, treat him like a gentleman as he is. This thing of belittle-ing and abusing a man because he adheres to the opposition belongs to the "Dark Ages" of journalism, and, Cornman, you ought to know it.

THE GEORGE O. EVANS DEFALCATION.

The columns of our Democratic cotemporaries have been filled, for the last week, with sensational articles upon the defalcations of Geo. O. Evans, Esq., who is a Democrat, and who was appointed a special agent of the State of Pennsylvania, by Gov. Geary, to collect certain claims due the State from the General Government, by virtue of an act of Assembly passed some years ago. This act fixed the rate of compensation at a sum not exceeding ten per centum. Mr. Evans made some considerable collections and retained the money for a great while and then retained ten per cent., amounting to $291,046 34, for services. This is considered a great outrage and we agree that it is. The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, of the 18th inst., goes through the matter as follows:

"We showed yesterday, beyond the possibility of successful controversy, that the retention of $291,046 34 as commissions at ten per cent. on amount alleged to have been collected from the Federal Government by G. O. Evans, was a palpable embezzlement of money never earned by that officer, even assuming his own rate of compensation to be allowed him. We proved by the most elaborate official testimony that, of the sum on which he claims and "retains" his commissions, $606,000 was paid in 1861 to Henry D. Moore; that $1,304,711 43 was not a payment at all, so far as the transfer of actual cash into the State Treasury was concerned. These two sums, thus fraudulently put in his account by Evans, as "collections" made by him, being frauds, it follows their total ($1,910,711 43) must be stricken from the total collections on which his per centage can be paid under *any* honest audit of his claims. This leaves the gross sum, on which any claims for compensation can rest, of $999,757 76 and consequently, his total per centages (at his own rate of ten per cent) is $999,975 76. In other words: Mr. Evans withholds from the State $291,046 34, when even he cannot show that he has earned a cent more than $99,975,76. The State is therefore swindled out of $191,071 14, for compensation for collections claimed to have been made by Evans, when these very transactions were made—and completed—more than five years before Evans was appointed!

Retaining a sum of money which is just 10 per cent. on collections *actually made*, is cleanly illegal for the simple reason that the proper officer has not allowed and audited the claim, and it has not been paid to the claimant by the only officer authorized to pay claims against the State. But an ignorant and greedy man—and Mr. Evans seems to be both ignorant and greedy—might be misled by the loose phraseology of the resolution which created the office of special agent, and hang on to the money, really *believing* he had a right to do so. Any one in such a contingency might be guilty of a breach of trust and ignorance of the laws governing the auditing and payment of claims against the State. But the condition of the man who insists—at the peril of the States prison—on holding on to money for payment of a per centage on a large sum which he knows to be fraudulent, which has been repeatedly proved to be fraudulent from unassailable testimony, is very different indeed. Instead of a dunce who violates the law from fear of not getting his pay at all, we have a knave who grasps money never earned, and clings to it in violation of the penal statutes.

And this is the condition of the special agent, Mr. G. O. Evans. Whatever may have been the views of the legal officers of the State concerning this case previous to the developments of these frauds, no doubt can now be entertained that Mr. Evans stands an embezzler of the public funds and defiant in his crime. To longer hesitate to proceed against him as a criminal will bring discredit on the laws and ruin on those who permit him to escape. His insolent letter, printed in another column, wherein he characterizes the letter demanding of him restitution of the funds of the State, which he dishonestly clutches, as "extraordinary," closes on him the doors both of charity and of escape. The Attorney general has no longer a nice question of probable guilt to weigh. He is confronted with a defaulter, detected in his crimes, officially requirred to disgorge, and coolly laughing in the faces of the officers whose duty it is to bring him to settlement of his accounts *by every process*, EXCEPT AN APPEAL TO THE LAWS. This last they cannot do unless they have the co-operation of the law officers of the commonwealth. With their co-operation and hearty assistance the State can be protected against a defaulter. Without it he will escape, and the taxpayers must be bled to the tune of $191,071 14, that Mr. G. O. Evans and confederates may get away with their "swag," and riot in luxury on stolen money. *Will the Attorney General act?* WILL HE ACT NOW?

The Republican Party will shield no man who is guilty of dishonesty. Just here is the difference between it and our Democratic friends. They never find it convenient to condemn peculations or embezzlements in their own party. Mr. Evans must disgorge, if he can be made to doit. This is the unanmous verdict of the masses.

HARK YE, CROAKERS AND GRUMBLERS.

Last week we referred to an article in the Bedford *Gazette*, entitled "No Half Way Work," which cracks the lash terribly over the backs of the recalcitrant Democrats. The editor of the *Gazette* occupies a leading position in the Democratic party of the State, and consequently what he utters is prompted by the necessities of the case. This article would indicate that there is no little disposition to kick over the traces, but over and above this, we copy the greater portion of it for the benefit of Republicans, in this county, who, in their liberality, pay no respect to party lines and votefor whosoever they please. Republicans, read it over and see whether it don't fit your case equally well:

"He who falters *now*, is neither earnest nor sincere in his professed desire for reform. He is either a traitor to the principles he pretends to hold, or a self-conceited creature whose narrow and foolish pride of opinion is dearer to him than the salvation of his country. Such an one may prate of his political purity, of his undying devotion to the Constitution, of the consistency of his actions, and he may stand up so straight in his Democratic posture as to lean just a little backward; but if he do aught to prevent the success of the party to which he professes to belong, or to promote the triumph of the party which he pretends to oppose, he occupies a false position and can be regarded only as an enemy to the cause he professes to cherish. There be egotists and grumblers who are so wise in their own conceit that they are never quite satisfied that the action of the majority of the party of which they claim to be members, is right, or so nearly right as to enable them to endorse it without staining the whiteness of their spotless political soul. These fellows are always to be found, their mutterings and complainings are always to be heard, and their dastard work is always visible in the results of elections. They are the inevitable marplots that neutralize the labor of the true and steady workers who never think their duty has always stand, with unsheathed blade "on the perilous edge of battle." Let it be understood, once for all, that these chronic recalcitrants, whose fastidious tastes in politics are of such sort that the angels in heaven could not nominate candidates or make a platform to suit them, cannot be regarded as friends, but must be treated as foes. We are on the verge of the last battle that will or can be waged *at the ballot-box* for the restoration of constitutional government. Indifference, lukewarmness, complainings, selfishness, pride of opinion, and especially that narrow-mindedness which would sacrifice all because it cannot get all, belonging only to minds wrapped by self-conceit and natures lacking the essential of patriotism. The true men of the country cannot afford to be thwarted in their present effort for the redemption of the government from radical fraud and usurpation, by the discontentment of grumblers or the indifference of men of one idea. Mark the man, therefore, who by word or deed, who by commission or omission, retards the progress of the Democratic party on the road to success!

☞ The *Monitor* of last week contains the following:

John Scott claims to be a christian, yet with compressed lips, knit brow and through his hissing teeth he declared his desire to see the military take possession of the Southern States that they might try the temper and the *necks* of the people thereof."

Malice and falsehood both abound in this statement. We heard the speech alluded to, and if we are not mistaken the editor of the *Monitor* heard it also. Senator Scott used no such language, as scores of people who heard him can testify. He did say that experience proved it would have been better to have kept the Southern States longer under military rule to have tested their tempers, before admitting them. Introducing the "necks" of the Southern people is a pure fabrication, and it strikes many people here, who happen to know that the editor of that paper is also a professing christian, that allusions to religion, coupled with such slanders upon a fellow member of the same church, are not calculated to exalt the character of the man who makes them, or prostitutes his columns to circulate them. Gentlemen, let there be some decency in your political warfare.

☞ James B. Nicholson's lecture, on Monday evening, was a splendid affair.

THE New Methodist Episcopal Church, at Bedford, will be dedicated on Sunday, the 10th day of September. Dr. R. L. Dashiel, President of Dickinson College, will preach in the morning. Persons from Huntingdon will be run through on the cars to Bedford or within a mile of. All are invited to attend.

European Correspondence.

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND, July 26, 1871.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL:—I believe I wrote you last from Basle, Switzerland. From there we visited Lucerne, the capital of the Canton. It is situated on the river Reuss, where it emerges from the lake, and has a population of about 12,000. The well preserved walls and watch towers, erected in 1385, which enclose the town, give it an imposing appearance. The ampitheatre-form of situation on the lake between the Rigi and Pilatus, facing the snow clad Urner and Engelberger Alps, invest it with peculiar charms. This is a great watering place, and has several large hotels not unlike the Philadelphia Continental. There are several fine church edifices; not far from the cathedral is the celebrated Lion of Lucerne, erected in 1821 in memory of 26 officers and 760 soldiers of the Swiss Guard who were cruelly massacred in defense of the Tuilleries, Aug. 10, 1792. The dying lion, ten feet in length, reclines in a grotto, its body transfixed by a broken lance, cut out of a solid rock, the rock bears the names of the officers who suffered in the massacre. It is overhung with ivy and pine, and a spring which flows from the summit of the rock forms a large basin of water. The work is extremely impressive. We spent the Sabbath here, and attended Scotch Presbyterian church at 11 a. m., and listened to a sermon by Rev Mr. Belfore. At 6 p. m., Rev. Dr. Bell, my companion, preached in St. Mary's Catholic church. This was rather a novel thing for the Doctor, being the first time to hold forth the gospel in a cathedral. The Catholic services were held in the morning, and the church given to the protestants in the afternoon. We find the people on the Continent very kind and courteous, even down to the servants, who bow to you whenever interrogated, and I have got so accustomed to their manners that it is no inconvenience for me to tip my hat when I meet my English and Scotch friends.

Monday morning, July 31st, we took steamer for Fluelin, 25 miles distant, and enjoyed the most romantic scenery that we have yet seen. The Alpine Mountains loom up on both sides of the lake in every shape and form. The lake is nearly cruciform in shape, connected with many historical events. We passed the residence of William Tell, his chapel, and the town of Brunnen, a large place on the lake. The Alpine slopes are dotted with dwellings for thousands of feet up from the base; the land has never been cultivated; only here and there a patch of wheat and potatoes; it is used for pasture and hay. The Alpine people are a miserable, homely, crooked-backed set of people; the women are made beasts of burden to carry the grain and hay down the steep slopes in bundles or baskets on their backs. In the towns you will see a vast contrast; there they are neat and intelligent. At the town of Brunnen the mountains are 2000 feet high, nearly perpendicular, and crowned with snow. From Brunnen we ascended the Alps to a summit called the Rigi, and put up at the Kulm hotel, 6000 feet above the lake. We ascended 5000 feet of this distance on a railroad incline plane in a beautiful car holding some seventy persons. The railroad is constructed on the plan of the Mt. Washington R. R. We got up to Rigi in time to see the sun set. In the morning we were awoke by the sound of the Swiss horn to see the sun rise. We saw the full moon go down and the sun rise at nearly one time. It was a glorious sight to see the reflection of the sun on the snow-clad Alps for 300 miles of a circuit. We returned in the morning to Lucerne for breakfast. From Lucerne we left for Geisbach, 75 miles distant, part way by steamer, and then by diligences from Kusnacht to Brunnen, thirty miles. This road crosses over the canon or summit of Briens, and the height of the summit is 3500 feet above lake Lucerne. The road is smooth and well graded. We took steamer at Briens for Geisbach, and arrived in the evening, and put up at the hotel of the same name. Geisbach is located about a mile up on the side of a mountain from the lake, at the foot of a great waterfall of 1000 feet. At 10 o'clock in the evening these falls are illuminated by means of Bengal lights, which were grand, and were visited this night by several thousand strangers from all parts of the world.

On August 2d we left Geisbach by steamer for the city of Interlaken, ten miles, and put up at the Hotel Victoria, the finest we have met with in all our travels, surrounded by flower yards, with several fountains with fish, and one fine fountain on the first story of the hotel. We here took diligences again for Staubach, ten miles. At this place a brook leaps down from a precipice of one of the peaks of the Alps 980 feet perpendicular. The water falling from so great a height is converted into minute particles of spray, which the breeze scatters into fantastic and ever-varying forms, while the rays of the sun falling upon it create a succession of beautiful rainbows. We left here for Grinderwald, a village of 3000 inhabitants; passed two of the snow-clad peaks of the Alps, the first called Silver Horn, 12,106 feet high, and the second, Young Frau, 13,671 feet. At Grinderwald we visited the glaciers, formed by the melted snow water coming down those deep ravines. We procured a guide and proceeded into a passage cut into the glacier several hundred feet, to a large room, where two young ladies interested us with music on a harp and singing; this entrance has to be cut in every spring. This glacier was some 300 feet deep and 700 feet wide. The village of Grinderwald is fifteen miles from Interlaken, on the lake, and is 3,852 feet higher than the lake. Our diligence man drove it in two hours, one continual down grade, with rubbers of the diligence tightly drawn.

We left Interlaken August 3d, for Berne; took steamer 20 miles to Thum; from there by rail to Berne 40 miles; arrived at noon. The city of Berne is the National Capital of Switzerland; population 30,000. It is situated on the beautiful river Aare; spent a day here; visited the National Council buildings. Their Presidents are elected every year, and their Federal Council every six months. The building is 522 feet long and 225 broad, with beautiful surroundings. Their Museum is large and has a large collection of foreign animals. We saw the St. Bernard dog "Bary," he weighs 300 pounds and is said to have saved the lives of fifteen men attempting to cross the St. Bernard peaks of the Alps. The picture gallery is fine; here we saw the large portraits of Gen. Lee and Sherman. There are several fine fountains adorned with statues. The town clock-tower is famous and interesting; three minutes before every hour a wooden cock gives the signal by clapping his wings and crowing. One minute later ten bears come out and walk around a figure; the cock then repeats his signal, and when the hour strikes the seated figure, an old man, with a beard, opens his mouth and counts the hour, while the bear on his right reclines his head, and the cock concludes the performance by crowing for the third time. The cathedral is a fine Gothic structure, remarkable for its beautiful outward decorations. The west portal is particularly handsome; the carvings represent the last Judgment. At the side of the upper figures are the Prophets, the lower the Apostles and the wise and foolish Virgins. One peculiar feature in this city is that in all business streets there are arcades over the pavements, where people can pass along under roof. This is a great bear city—I suppose they have the bulls also—you see bears on every public building and monument. We visited the great bear den, in which are several large and ferocious live ones.

We left this place August 4th for the city of Lausanne, (not Lucerne,) 85 miles by rail; stopped off at Frieburg for dinner and visited the two wire bridges across the river Seine, one of them 905 feet long and 175 feet high.—By previous arrangement of Mr. Cooke the authorities had the great clock of St. Nicholas play for us for one hour. It has 67 stops and 7800 pipes, some of them 32 inches in length. The organist played several airs: "Home, Sweet Home," "Behold the Conquering Hero Comes," &c. He could make it imitate any sound, and as the Irishman said of some of our Yankee machines, "he could make it do anything but vote." We left in the evening for Lausanne, and put up at the Hotel Bean Rivage, on the bank of Lake Geneva. Our hotels are still imposing in size and beauty, and our entertainment splendid.

August 5th we arrived at the city of Geneva, and put up at the Hotel Metropole. This city was founded in 943, has 90,000 inhabitants, and is the richest and most populous city in Switzerland. The city is on the southern extremity of Lake Geneva. The river Rhone divides the city into two parts; the scene from the lake presents a very imposing appearance; the two halves of the city are connected with six bridges. The right bank of the lake affords a magnificent view of Mont Blanc, which is visible almost its entire extent. The cathedral St. Pierre, built in the Roman style, is a fine structure. There is a fine museum and zoological department open to the public. The Hotel de Ville is a massive building, containing ancient and modern armory. The sights of Geneva may be seen in a day, and are chiefly interesting on account of the prominent positions it held during important historical periods. The principles which, since the 16th century, have shaken Europe to its foundation, chiefly emanated from Geneva. Calvin, who resided in Geneva from 1536 to 1564, and Rousseau, born at Geneva in 1712, were the great advocates; the one of religion, the other of reform. We visited the cathedral St. Pierre. It is now occupied by the Reformed Lutherans. I sat down in the chair once occupied by Calvin, and saw the house he lived in. We also visited a Greek church, furnished in the most gorgeous style. We here saw a very novel institution, large wash-houses erected in several places on the river Rhone, entirely disconnected from the wharves, covered and nicely arranged, and several hundred women washing and rinsing cloths. At one hotel we have the reading of several New York papers, some as late as the 18th inst. We leave on Monday morning for the city of Lyons, from there to Paris and then to London, from which place you shall hear from me again.

Truly yours,

W. B. L.

The Corean War.

The Details of the Second Battle.

The scene of the action was near the same spot which was attacked on the 1st of June. It is to be regretted that the Palos could not share in the distinctive honors of the Monocacy in engaging the forts, from the fact of her getting on the rocks, so that she was obliged to remain below the scene of action. The fight lasted some twenty minutes, the stronghold was taken at a quick charge, and here the Coreans suffered their greatest loss. Lieutenant M'Kee fell inside the fort, being, with Lieutenant Bruse, Captain Tilton, and a sergeant of marines, the first inside. Mr. Felix Beato, the well-known Japan photographer, arrived here by the Millet, and for him we have gathered the above particulars. Mr. Beato, who was in the Crimea with the British army, says that the fighting on both sides was admirable. The Coreans were standing in their trenches singing patriotic songs while being cut to pieces. The flag of the generalissimo was taken. Some 6,000 men were opposed to the American forces, 1000 of whom were in their stronghold.

To the account that we gave last night of the demolition of the Corean forts on Kaughoa island, we are now able to add A. Reynolds, in a letter entitled, "Corea as it was in 1860," published by us some weeks ago, drew attention to the fact that in 1848 the French frigates Glarour and La Victorieuse were wrecked on an island on the Corean coast, and were left there with their entire armament. He very naturally put the question: What has become of those guns? That question we can now answer to some extent at least, as many of the guns mounted on the "horse shoe citadel" were recognized as French. It will be very interesting, indeed, if the Americans have secured a few of those as trophies.

We mentioned that the second in command at the "citadel" was captured badly wounded. That he escaped death may be regarded as something miraculous. He appears, like his cheif, to have resolved to die rather than surrender. Accordingly he was wounded; but the wound, although painful, was not dangerous, somewhere about the calf of the leg. He appears to have swooned from pain or loss of blood. After the short, sharp fight was over, the American commander resolved to give decent burial to the numerous Corean corpses that lay in and around the fort. Trenches were therefore dug in which the bodies were laid, and the sub-commander's body, seeming to be dead, was laid among the others. There was nothing in his dress to suggest his high rank. Presently another corps was laid above him, on which one of his limbs was observed to move. He was at once lifted out and properly cared for, when he soon recovered consciousness. The first intimation the victors had of the rank of their prisoner, was the other prisoners crowding round him and kotowing to him. After his wound was dressed he recovered rapidly, and when he was released was doing well.

The Szechen brings word that a junk from Corea brought news to Chefoo that two American men-of-war had run ashore, one of them being the Colorado, *and that thereupon the Coreans surrounded them and killed every soul on board except Mr. Low, the American Minister, whom they were keeping as a hostage.* It is stated by well-informed parties that as soon this news spread among the Chinese at Chefoo, a very obvious and unfavorable change took place in their demeanor towards foreigners, even working coolies strutting along with a certain anti-foreign swagger. Their argument was: If even the Coreans can handle foreigners so, what cannot the Chinese accomplish? We sincerely hope and trust that no action of Admiral Rodgers will give even a temporary plausibility to this dangerous state of feeling.

Where is Abel, thy Brother?

At last we have an intelligent verdict from an intelligent jury! There is not a community throughout the United States—nay, throughout the world—but will rejoice that the Coroner's jury in the Westfield case has called the officials and the directors of the Staten Island Ferry Company to account for the cruel loss of life—that slaughter of men, women and innocent babes—which two weeks ago so electrified and horrified us all, and of which they are guilty. Can a trite proverb be quoted at this moment so much to the point as the words, "A Righteous Verdict!" Through the culpable, the criminal negligence of a parcel of money-grubbers, whose villas and horse-racing stables are the constant theme of Staten Island newspaper paragraphs, over one hundred human beings were hurled at a moment's notice to eternity or to its verge. At what bar of justice have these men plead? Fortunately for them, not at that bar from which there is no appeal, and at which their victims now forlornly stand. But who shall judge of their crime and mete out their punishment in its full extent? Will they ever properly compensate from their abundance those whom their cupidity has rendered widows and fatherless? We did think they would not; but the honest, straightforward verdict of the Coroner's jury leads us to hope they may be *compelled* to do so. For years past the directors of this Staten Island Ferry Company have been trafficking in the chances of human life. The cast of the die has at last gone against them. They have lost in their brutal speculation, and, please God, they will have to pay. A luxurious villa among overhanging, shadowy trees, a stable of valuable horses, hot houses, vineries and other costly accessories, may make Staten Island a desirable residence for men whose only god is money. But to what god are the mangled beings who lately occupied the slabs of the Morgue going to appeal? To an all-merciful and just God! One who has said that every hair of our head is numbered, and that our lives are of more value than those of many sparrows! We trust that the punishment which will be awarded to those responsible for this catastrophe, will be stern and full—such as will lead them to contemplate with bitter remorse the misery which they have so recklessly caused to hundreds of innocent persons. Let them chew the cud of their crime till the manger of forgiveness is filled up for them by the grace of Heaven; and while they are doing so let us in all charity hope that a merciful Providence will shut out from their ears the echo of the dying cries and shrieks of over one hundred human beings, whose premature deaths lie at their doors.—*N. Y. Standard.*

Destructive Conflagration.

WILLIAMSPORT, Aug. 21.

Last evening about eight o'clock a fire broke out in Eagle's stable, in the alley in the rear of Capt. Elsey's hotel, in this city, and, a high wind prevailing, *forty-six buildings* were destroyed before the flames could be extinguished. Among the structures burned are Doebler's hall, Ferris' brick row, the residence of ex-Governor Packer, William Vanderbilt's fine dwelling and the new Methodist church. The latter building was just colpleted—the bell having been put in its place on last Saturday. The loss will reach $125,000, with an insurance of about $75,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

DEMOCRATIC JUDICIAL CONFERENCE.—The Democratic conferees for the 24th Judicial District met at Altoona on the 19th inst., and Nathaniel Horn, of Cambria, was elected President, and John M. Bailey, Secretary of conference.

The following named conferees responded to their names from their respective counties.

Cambria—Nathiel Horne, John Buck, E. Scanlan.

Blair—John Cresswell, Jr., Aug. S. Landis, S. M. Woodcock.

Huntingdon—David Caldwell, E. S McMurtrie, J. M. Bailey.

On motion of John Cresswell, Jr., S. M. Woodcock was admitted conferee in place of A. J. Riley, who was absent.

D. Caldwell nominated Thaddeus Banks, Esq., of Blair county, candidate for President Judge, and no other nomination being made, Aug. S. Landis offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that this conference unanimously present to the people of the twenty-fourth Judical District the name of Hon. Thaddeus Banks, of Blair county as the Democratic candidate for President Judge, and, in view of his long and successful experience at the bar, his strict integrity and high character as a man and a citizen, this conference earnestly commend his nomination to the public approbation, and bespeak for him a triumphant election.

On motion, E. S. McMurtrie, J. E. Scanlan and S. M. Woodcock were appointed a committee to inform Mr. Banks of his nomination, who appeared with the committee, and thanking conference accepted the nomination.

☞ The decline and fall of the Republican party, which was to have gone on with amazing rapidity from the New Hampshire election, till all smaller defeats were swallowed up in one overwhelming disaster, in '72, is making a very crab-like progress thus far. Since New Hampshire—

It has triumped in Democratic Connecticut;

It has won substantial victories in Democratic New Jersey;

It has carried lately Democratic North Carolina by a majority of over 5,000 at an election of the Democracy's own making;

It yesterday cut down the huge Democratic majority in Democracy's chosen home and stronghold—Kentucky—some 60,000.

Next!—*Wilmington Commercial.*

AN old toper who had attended a scientific lecture, where the learned professor caused several explosions to take place from the gasses produced by water, said: "You don't catch me putting water in my liquor after this. I had no idea before that water was so dangerous, though I never liked to take too much of it."

News Items.

Lexington, the home of Henry Clay, gave Gen. Harlan 650 majority for Governor, which carries the county (Fayette) by 245 majority. It never went Republican before.

Hon. Benjamin Champneys, a gentleman well known and highly esteemed in the legal and political circles of this State, died at his residence in Lancaster, on Wednesday evening, in the 71st year of his age.

The meeting of the State Teachers' Association, which closed its annual session at Williamsport on Thursday last, was one of the most interesting sessions ever held by the association.

Hon. William H. Seward and party were at Vienna at last accounts. At Constantinople he had a long audience with the Sultan, who did everything to make his visit there a pleasant one.

Rev. Thomas Barnhart, of Tyrone, was burglarized on the night of the 12th inst., of $19.50—which sum was taken from his pantaloon's pocket by some godless scamp, while the reverend gentleman slumbered.

Gen. Lemuel Todd has received the Republican nomination of Cumberland county for President Judge. Perry and Juniata will probably declare for Hon. B. F. Junkin, which will secure his nomination.

At the Democratic Conferense, composed of delegates from the counties of Cambri, Clearfield, Clinton and elk, which met at Tyrone on Thursday last, Hon. William A. Wallace received his fourth nomination for Senator.

There is a report current in Washington that Mr. Boutwell intends, very shortly, to call in and cancel $45,000,000 of five-twenties, preparatory to a direct refunding of the national debt. Such a movement will go far toward streagthening our securities abroad.

Appeals to the Government for refunding the income tax have become numerous and embarassing. It will require a very large amount of money to meet these demands, and as they are made by persistent parties, the result will be a repeal of of the tax by Congress, as its collection has become an embarrassment to the Government.

The Republicans of Mifflin county have put in nomination the following ticket: President Judge, Hon. S. S. Woods; Associate Judges, Jos. Sigler, Augustus Troxel; Prothonotary, Wm. M. Bratton; Register and Recorder, W. S. Settle; District Attorney, H. J. Culbertson; Commissioner, Henry Garver; Director of the poor, J. H. Morrison; Treasurer, Jesse Mendenhall.

About fifty actions for damages have already been commenced against the Staten Island Ferry-boat Company by the relatives of those who were either killed or injured by the Westfield explosion. The latest action is commenced by Messrs. Crook, Bergen & Clement, who have served the company with papers in the cases of Mrs. Delia T. Groom, of Flatbush, who was seriously injured, and Mrs. Madden, whose husband was killed.

Election Proclamation.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

PROCLAMATION.—NOTICE OF GENERAL ELECTION TO BE HELD ON

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10th, 1871.

Pursuant to an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," approved the second day of July, Anno Domini 1839, I, D. R. P. NEELY, High Sheriff of the county of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Huntingdon, on the 1st Tuesday after the second Monday of October, being the 10th day of OCTOBER, at which time the following officers will be elected:

One person for the office of Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Surveyor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of President Judge of the counties of Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon.

One person for the office of Associate Judge of Huntingdon county.

One person to represent the county of Huntingdon in the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Treasurer of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of Coroner of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of County Commissioner of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of Director of the Poor of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of Auditor of Huntingdon county.

In pursuance of said act, I also hereby make known and give notice, that the places of holding the aforesaid general election in the several election districts within the said county of Huntingdon, are as follows, to wit:

1st district, composed of the township of Henderson, at the Union School House.

2d district, composed of Dublin township, at Pleasant Hill School House, near Joseph Nelson's, in said township.

3d district, composed of so much of Warriorsmark township, as is not included in the 10th district, at the school house adjoining the town of Warriorsmark.

4th district, composed of the township of Hopewell; at Rough and Ready Furnace.

5th district, composed of the township of Barree, at the house of James Livingston, in the town of Saulsburg, in said township.

6th district, composed of the borough of Shirleysburg, and all that part of the township of Shirley not included within the limits of District No. 2, as hereinafter mentioned and described, at the house of David Fraker, dec'd, in Shirleysburg.

7th district, composed of Porter and part of Walker township, and so much of West township as is included in the following boundaries, to wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of Tobias Cauffman's Farm on the bank of the Little Juniata river, to the lower end of Jackson's narrows, thence in a northerly direction to the most southerly part of the farm owned by Michael Maguire, thence north 40 degrees west to the top of Tussey's mountain to intersect the line of Franklin township, thence along the said line to Little Juniata river, thence down the same to the place of beginning, at the public school house opposite the German Reformed Church, in the borough of Alexandria.

8th district, composed of the township of Franklin, at the house of Geo. W. Mattern, in said township.

9th district, composed of Tell township, at the Union school house, near the Union Meeting house, in said township.

10th district, composed of Springfield township, at the school house, near Hugh Madden's, in said township.

11th district, composed of Union township, at Grant schoolhouse, in the borough of Mapleton, in said township.

12th district, composed of Brady township, at the Centre school house, in said township.

13th district, composed of Morris township, at public school house No. 2, in said township.

14th district, composed of that part of West township not included in 7th and 26th districts, at the public school house on the farm now owned by Miles Lewis (formerly owned by James Ennis), in said township.

15th district, composed of Walker township, at the house of Benjamin Magaby, in M'Connellstown.

16th district, composed of T