The Republican.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER, Editor.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1875.

The Philadelphia *Press* is now the leading third term organ in this State. It is a royal journal anyhow, and has not far to go to meet its loved idea.

An exchange says, Michael Meylert, editor of the Sullivan county *Democrat*, weighs 375 pounds. He is the *heaviest* editor in the State, and one of the finest gentlemen in the Union.

NONE ABOUT.—The Ohio Radicals are hunting a candidate for Governor this fall, but can't get any decent man to stand his hand. The "copperheads" boast of carrying the State this fall by 50,000 majority for Allen.

Governor Dingley, of Maine, has declined to be a candidate for re-election. It begins to look so blue even in Radical New England, that few men of any reputation in that party will allow themselves to be put into a position to be slaughtered.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.—Three steamboats were burned at the wharf at New Orleans, on the 23d causing the loss of a large number of lives. A Cincinnati excursion party was on board of one of the boats. Loss in property, $150,000.

"SMOKE THAT!"—Out of the eight bills vetoed by Governor Hartranft last week, seven originated in the Radical Senate and one in the Democratic House. We mention this fact so that the people may know where objectionable legislation originates—a Republican Governor being the judge.

GRACEFULLY!—A Radical exchange rejoices over the fact that those scallawag members of the Louisiana Legislature, who were never elected to that body, but bayoneted in by banditti Sheridan's soldiers, have "retired gracefully" under the compromise and allowed the Democratic members elected to take their seats. What loyal (!) magnanimity! What unadulterated patriots these political shysters are—in their own estimation.

CONSOLING.—A Radical editor learning that the whisky wing of his party succeeded on Sprague's farm, exclaims:

"So long as Rhode Island goes Republican what do we care how Connecticut acts?

The latter State sends four Congressmen to Washington and the former two. He evidently believes that "a half a loaf is better than no bread," and therefore enjoys himself over the overwhelming defeat which his party has encountered in every direction.

GOING AHEAD.—If Gov. Chamberlain's reform continues to rage much longer in South Carolina, all the carpet-bag and scallawag State officers and members of the Legislature will be locked up in the penitentiary, and this latter body will find itself minus a quorum on meeting day. What a calamity! If the school of adversity is a good school to go to, then South Carolinians are being well educated, if it does not prove too expensive the lesson will be a good one for them as well as outsiders.

THE BUTLER-LANSBERRY CASE.—Elsewhere in this issue will be found the reply of Mr. Meek, editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, to the *blackguard* dispatch sent him by some Brookville *gentlemen*! Eason and Heichold we know personally. The former has acted in the capacity of a blackmailing sneak for several years, and has robbed the tobacco and liquor dealers in this county of hundreds of dollars, in his *smart way*. The latter is one of the meanest men living. His countenance is all that one needs to behold. He considers himself no better than a negro, and for a number of years ate and slept with them. Heichold, like Cain, bears the mark of his depravity in his face. He is a compound blackguard and disgrace to the white race, and he is so marked.

BIGOTED PARTIZANSHIP.—Because the Democratic Governors of New York (Tilden), and Ohio (Allen), have kicked a few Radical rogues out of office recently, the loyal press-gang terms it "partizan bigotry," just as though Radical Governors did not practice the same game. Not a single Democrat was retained in office in those States while the Radical freebooters controlled them, no difference how honest he was; yet, now, when a policy of retrenchment and reform is introduced by the Democratic Governors and correct sneaks are kicked out of office, these saintly roosters pronounce it "partizan bigotry!" While Radical Governors were turning out Democrats it was deemed a loyal virtue, while now it's a crime! How demagogues do change.

FAREWELL.

The cleaning out process will be inaugurated at Harrisburg on Monday, the 3d day of May. A number of extra loyalists who have basked in the Auditor and Surveyor Generals' offices for a long time, will now have an opportunity of enjoying the company of their brethren sent into exile from Washington, who have "fought, bled and died" in the last ditch.

Auditor General Allen and Surveyor General Heath will on that day, bid farewell to those magnificent Capitol grounds which they have in the past embellished for years. Justus F. Temple, of Greene county, will become Auditor, and General M'Candless, of Philadelphia, Secretary of Internal Affairs. The office of Surveyor General was abolished by the new Constitution and the duties merged into the latter. In our mind's eye we can see a small regiment of carpet bags sloping down the hill toward the depots.

It's a pity that those old soldiers are thus turned out, but as it is just as spring opens, the frosts will not injure them.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION

The political contest in this State this fall will be of an extraordinary character. A huge effort is being made by a combination of enemies at home and abroad to change, or in some way subvert our system of government. President Grant and his corrupt backers, and every crowned head in Europe have clasped hands on this subject, and if the republic survives its one hundredth year they will all be disappointed. The elections of 1875 are the keys to this question. If Grant and his political parricides carry them, a military despotism will be substituted for our present form of government, and *liberty and personal freedom for white and black* will be exchanged for mental slavery, and the FREEMEN of all North America become as abjectly the slaves of the rulers as the people of Austria, or as the late negro slaves were the chattels of their masters. We are no alarmist.—Just look around and see what has happened at our National Capitol and in some of the southern States, recently. This is not all. Questions of a more local character are of equal importance: The election of a Governor and State Treasurer occurs in November; but as these candidates are to be selected from a large number of worthy and competent gentlemen by the State Convention, which assembles at Erie in September, we shall pass the subject by and come home to our county affairs.

The new Constitution has wrought a radical change in the election of County Treasurer, Commissioners and Auditors. Heretofore the Treasurer was elected for two years, hereafter he will be elected for three years.—Formerly we elected a Commissioner and an Auditor every year, who held his office for three years; now we must elect the whole three at once.—While there are THREE—each of these latter officers to be elected in November—no elector can vote for more than TWO candidates, and the three highest in votes shall be declared elected. This will result in giving the Democrats two Commissioners and two Auditors, and the Republicans one each.

Now, what is before us under this new system? Unless some of the present incumbents or their predecessors are elected this fall, *the first Monday of January next will demonstrate the fact that seven men will enter the Court House, and take charge of the affairs and books in the Treasurer's, Commissioners' and Auditors' offices, who may never have been inside of these rooms, much less have transacted any public business therein.*—This question should be well considered. It is not a party question and will effect all alike. Take a business view of it, reader, and how does it strike you?

Is the change an improvement in any sense, except in a partisan feature? We think not. While the mere partisan has gained his point, what business interest has received attention at the hands of those who have wrought the change? What business man who employs seven or more men would make it a rule to turn off all his hands every three years and run the risk of getting others to take their places, who knew nothing about his business?

Again: Our party friends in casting about for candidates for office, should never make up their minds to support any particular one until they are satisfied that the man they are "going for" is the embodiment of three essential characteristics: honesty, competency and personal popularity—not because he is a clever fellow, only. If a candidate possess these necessary qualifications there should be no hesitation on the part of the individual to support him. We have plenty of such men in our party ranks, and it is folly to jeopardize our success by trying to nominate any other.

A candidate lacking either of these characteristics is a burthen upon the party instead of a support; if unfortunately charged with lacking all, if nominated by accident, will suffer defeat and demoralize the party, for which he can never fully atone, no difference how zealous he may become. There are, of course, other qualifications worthy of consideration—such as party service and location—but these after all are rather of a *personal* than a *party* character, and need not be closely adhered to.

The voter who seeks the welfare of his country and the success of his party, will look around for a candidate who possesses all the requisite qualifications to success—honest, competent, popular and entitled to party support for past services. There is no use in "gadding about" after men who lack most of the qualities indicated, because we have drones enough to carry and support without breeding or manufacturing them "according to order," and thus supply the enemy with ammunition at our expense. This in war times would be pronounced treason, and it would be politic to refrain from an act of this kind even in time of peace, when there is no enemy about.

We have thrown out these general hints for the general good, and in our judgment, if followed up, by our party friends can work no harm to any one, and if accepted and acted upon will go far toward defeating the enemy in his violent attacks upon our nominees and avoid much of the bitterness and personalities engendered during the canvass.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.—The Radical bandits who had made an arrangement by which the election of the next President was to be thrown into the next House of Representatives, will please take notice that their hash is already cooked for the feast. The election of three Democratic Congressmen in Connecticut out of four gives us still another State in the House of Representatives in case, by the throwing out of the votes of southern States, the election should go into that body. There are thirty-eight States in the Union. Twenty are necessary for a choice, and the Democrats now have twenty-two. They will probably carry California, which will make twenty-three. This is a comfortable margin that will cover all chances of accident.

The "Bingham House," corner of Market and 11th streets, Philadelphia, is offered for sale.

SECTIONAL HATRED.

Those men in high social or public stations who are constantly upbraiding and misrepresenting the sections, whether they reside north or south of the Potomac, are enemies of this country and not friends of a republic, whether they be ex-Speaker Blaine or ex-Admiral Semmes. The former slimed himself all over during the Connecticut canvass, and the latter has embraced the opportunity of spitting out some of his political venom at the approaching Centennial, in a letter advising the people of the south to remain away from the loyal city of Philadelphia.

The editor of the Mobile *Register* in alluding to Mr. Semme's letter, says: "Philadelphia has been an extreme Radical city, but few of us reflect that in a vote of more than one hundred thousand people (nearly half of the vote of Alabama) the majority against the Democracy is but 13,000. Pennsylvania has been the home of Thaddeus Stevens, but that State, with her vote of more than half a million, gave the Democracy last year a majority upon general ticket and a Legislature which has sent to the United States Senate one of its brightest intellects and firmest spirits of that body. The Legislature of Pennsylvania, which control the management of the Centennial Exposition so far as any government power can supervise a private corporation, have, in the election of Wallace to the Senate, spurned the very legislation to which Admiral Semes and the South object so indignantly. They stand ready to aid us in removing the last badge of inferiority, and to welcome us as a State equal in power and honor with themselves. Far better, it seems to us, would it be to stand shoulder to shoulder with them, to continue the battle which is not yet over for a restoration of the Union upon the basis of co-equal States, and for an obliteration of the bitterness and animosities which strike blindly at friends and foes alike."

SOCIAL WRONGS.

Philadelphians are just now wonderfully exercised about the "social evil" which seems to prevail in that city to an alarming extent. A city exchange says: "The abortionists' trade enjoys actual immunity, if not virtual protection, and its terrible results have grown more apparent from day to day. Arrests are made but no prosecutions follow. Abortion and infanticide grow every year more common, and men and women carry on their work more boldly and openly.—The very newspapers that enter many homes contain the flaunting advertisements of professional abortionists, and scarcely a week passes that these papers do not record the death of some poor, foolish woman, who has, in sacrificing the life of her offspring by the vile arts of these people, paid the penalty with her own."

The state of society is bad enough for the latitude of Brooklyn. But if this is true of the Quaker city what is there to restrain the pastor and people of Plymouth church, who have been reviewing their walks and talks in a New York court for two or more months, from leading precarious moral lives.

Again, are the newspapers and preachers wholly to blame for these outrages and innovations upon sound morality? If so, they had better turn a new leaf, and try and improve the next generation.

RIGHT TO THE FRONT.

We notice that the professional Temperance "roosters" are crowing. They *talk* like Patriots, heroes and statesmen. But we are anxious to see how they will *act* in the approaching Gubernatorial contest. The Philadelphia *Times* in alluding to the movement remarks:

"A formal call for a Temperance State Convention has been issued by the State Committee of that organization, of which James Black is Chairman and I. Newton Peirce is Secretary. The Convention is to meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 16th of June, "for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and State Treasurer." The reason given for this movement is that the repeal of the Local Option law by the Legislature, thereby forcing more than two-thirds of the State back to an odious, impracticable license system, against the positive vote of the people, displays the audity and baseness of party men for supposed party success, under the corrupting influence of the liquor business."—Holding both parties as unworthy of trust on the question, the local option people propose to make the issue squarely in the coming Gubernatorial contest. While the local option issue may control tens of thousands of voters in the struggle, we incline to the opinion that a very small proportion of that class will vote for a hopless third ticket. The campaign will be one of unusual animation, with great national is sue made paramount in the strife, and in the end the lines will be drawn so pointly that third-party movements will be very likely to dissolve to small proportions under the pressure."

We are not personally acquainted with the gentlemen who head this movement, but we hope they will not *sell out* before election day as their friends did in New Hampshire and Connecticut at the recent elections in those States.

FOR GOVERNOR.

The Lewisburg *Journal* thus alludes to a prominent citizen of that place:

It is with much pleasure we notice many of our Democratic exchanges are urging the claims of Hon. A. H. Dill for the Democratic nomination for Governor. The record our distinguished citizen has won for him a high place in the heart of the people. His popularity at home has increased as he has grown in honors. One of the strongest traits of Mr. Dill in our estimation is his exceasive modesty. He never has sought for office. The nominations for the House and Senate were not of his seeking—they were almost forced upon him. The mentioning of his name for gubernatorial honors is not with his knowledge and consent. If his own wishes were consulted, we know he would prefer to practice his profession here at home to filling public positions.

But that is just the sort of men we want in official station. They are out of patience with office seekers. They have discovered it is this class who make the office pay when they are placed in positions of trust.

We would not be surprised if Mr. Dill would be found the most available man when the convention meets in September. If such should be the case, the prospects for his election would be highly encouraging. Here at home he would have scarcely any opposition.

Among the numerous excellent gentlemen named, none are more competent and popular than Mr. Dill, and if nominated he will poll an enormous vote in the West Branch Valley, especially in Lycoming, Union, Northumberland and Snyder counties. Senator Dill is a brother of our worthy fellow citizen, Rev. Wm. H. Dill. In politics the two brothers differ very materially. The latter may yet see the error of his ways in this particular, and vote right, too.

On the first of May next the Democratic State officers elected last fall, assume control of their respective departments, when, no doubt, a general cleaning out of those Augean Stables will commence. How strangely the order to "remove" will fall on the ear of those fossils who had almost come to believe that they held a life estate in the public treasury.

NEWS ITEMS.

—General Harrison Allen, who retires from the Auditor Generalship this week, will spend the summer in Colorado.

—In the interior lakes of New York, and in the Adirondacks, the ice still remains from two to three feet in thickness.

—The Titusville *Courier* says the shipments of oil daily now amount to 30,000 barrels against an average production of 23,000 barrels.

—A son of Editor Sanson, of the Indiana *Democrat*, has been appointed to a clerkship in the office of Auditor-general Temple, at Harrisburg.

—The New York Prohibitionists have fixed upon June 22d and 23d and Syracuse as the time and place for their convention to nominate a State ticket.

—The snow birds in Kansas are making a good living by eating the eggs of the grass-hoppers, which have been thrown out of the ground by the frost.

—Alaska has now a paper printed on its own soil, a miniature sheet called the *Alaska Bulletin*, published at Sitka. The total population of that place is stated at 502.

—Early vegetables and fruits are said to be killed about Richmond, Virginia. The loss to trucksters in the western part of that State is estimated at a million dollars.

—The frost got its work in on the Pittsburgh gardeners, last week, destroying all their early vegetables and fruits, thereby throwing the season back six weeks.

—Rev. Francis Strang, of Westfield, Tioga county, father of Hon. B. B. Strang, died week before last. He had preached for forty years in the community where he died.

—Six companies of cavalry and two of infantry have been ordered to the base of the Black Hills as an escort to Mr. Jenny, government geologist, who will make a survey of the country.

—Judge Pearson, in a long and exhaustive opinion, sponges the coal tax from the statute book on the ground of its unconstitutionality. The tax is held to be a tax on the franchise of companies and not on the coal mined by them.

—The reports concerning the fruit crop in New York, Michigan and Illinois are all to the effect that the fruit-buds have not been winter-killed, as was at first thought to be the case.—The crop, from present appearances, will be moderately good.

—A six-foot vein of anthracite coal, fully equal to the best Pennsylvania coal, has been struck in the Shenandoah valley, Virginia, in the neighborhood of Harrisonburg. A letter from a gentleman in that section says the indications are that the supply is unlimited.

—A committee of the most eminent Presbyterian divines in the country is in session in New York for the purpose of forming a plan of union for submission to the great international Presbyterian Council which is to meet in London on the 25th of next July.

—Harry Franks, sexton of a church in Carbondale, narrowly escaped hanging while in the act of ringing the bell on Sunday morning. He became entangled in the bell rope, was jerked from the floor and would have been strangled had he not been seen and rescued by his son.

—American Union Lodge No. 1, the oldest Masonic lodge northwest of the Ohio river, has decided to hold a centennial celebration on the 24th of June, 1876, at Marrita, Ohio, in which city it is located. It was chartered Feb. 1776, and traveled with the army of the Revolution.

—The jury in the case of Alice A. Early, of Rockford, Illinois, against Wilbur F. Story, editor of the Chicago *Times*, for libel, in the publication of a story nearly a year ago, in which Miss Early's character was assailed, brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $25,000 damages.

—Just one hundred years ago, on the 16th of April, the first gun was fired at Concord and Lexington, which opened the great drama of the Revolution. The gun then fired "was soon heard around the world," and lost to the British crown the America Colonies, and gave freedom to a whole Continent.

—The next centennial celebration will come in May, at Mecklenburg, North Carolina, where a Declaration of Independence was indulged in a few months before the final Federal Declaration at Philadelphia, and which therefore claims to be the real cradle of American liberty.

—About 12,000,000 feet of sawed logs, stored in the Wolf river, from companies above Lake Poggun, were let loose during the past week and became a jammed and confused mass in Fox river, above Oskosh, Wisconsin. The river is for several miles blockaded with logs and it will be impossible for steamers to get through until the stream is cleared.

—The New York legislature has passed a new holliday act, which clears up the numerous discrepancies in the former laws on that subject. The new law provides that when the legal holidays fall on Sundays the Monday next following shall be deemed a public holiday for all or any purposes of business, and all paper maturing on said Monday shall be payable on the Saturday preceding.

—This is Kentucky's centennial year. One hundred years ago Richard Henderson purchased from the Indians all Kentucky south of Kentucky river. One hundred years ago Daniel Boone surveyed the purchase for him. One hundred years ago Boone completed the fort at Boonesburg, in Madison county. One hundred years ago his wife and daughters came as the first women to Kentucky.

—Captain Ends has contracted with Colonel James Andrews, of Allegheny City, for the construction of 350,000 cubic yards of fascines and 100,000 cubic yards of stone work at the South Pass of the Mississippi, together with the lumber and piles necessary for the construction of the jetties and dykes. The contract embraces sufficient work to insure a depth of twenty-six feet of water in the channel, and will involve a cost of $2,500,000. When completed other provision will be made to secure a depth of thirty feet of water, as required by Eads' contract with the government.

—Donaldson made an ascension from Philadelphia last Wednesday and is now minus his balloon. After starting the balloon went southeast and landed at Conrad's terra cotta works, on the Williamstown, N. J., railroad, at 5:50 P. M. The wind was high and the balloon becoming unmanageable and no assistance being at hand he was forced to cut the basket loose, and the main part of the ballon was lost. The balloonist dropped to the earth, it is supposed, a distance of 75 feet.

—The new banking firm of John Sherman, Jr. and Col. Fred Grant took possession of their business quarters at Washington City, on Tuesday of last week. The huge safe of the establishment, which measures six feet seven inches in height, five feet one inch in width and three feet five inches in depth, was moved in and attracted a great crowd. The safe was shipped from Cincinnati and is the largest in that city, Government or private.—The young firm must have some great financial schemes in view to demand such commodious accommodations for their prospective funds.

"COLONEL" BUTLER.

The individual whose name heads this article has been smouldering into dust for more than ten years, and we would not willingly do his memory an injustice. Hence we take this opportunity to correct a statement made in the issue of the *Watchman* of the 2d instant that he was the murderer of a Mrs. Smith, in Elk county. It will be remembered we stated that he shot her through the neck, because she refused to tell him where her husband was, whom he was trying to arrest for not reporting for duty as a drafted man. Since then we have made considerable inquiry into the matter, and find we were mistaken in our assertion, so far as the shooting of Mrs. Smith by Butler is concerned. It was not him who committed that outrageous and cowardly deed, but another Government pimp by the name of Andy M'Lain, who was engaged in the same disreputable business that Butler was. Why this scoundrel M'Lain was never punished for the cowardly crime, is one of those mysteries for which God Almighty will hold those who could have brought him to punishment, responsible.

But this is all we have to take back concerning Butler. He was nothing but a hired spy, just as we stated before, and went about the country nabbing poor fellows who failed to report for drafted duty, and those who were "suspected" of being "disloyal," receiving in pay his salary as provost marshal and *thirty dollars* for each man arrested. We still insist that Lansberry gave him just what he deserved, for none deserving of better treatment would have engaged in such infamous business. He never was a "Colonel," that title being simply used to secure a pension for his wife. The extent of his rank, if we are rightly informed, was a second lieutenancy, and the amount of his service is embraced in the fact that he acted in that meanest of all mean businesses—spy and informer upon his own neighbors and drank up a lot of bad whisky when the revenue was high. He was a good for nothing old stage driver, and a first class loafer around Brookville for a number of years. He was made a tax collector once, and defaulted and stuck his bail, and that's the kind of a hero he was. His service is now magnified by Radicals for political reasons.

While we believe Butler got just what he deserved, we have no particular sympathy for Lansberry. He was one of a large class of loud-mouthed, ranting loyalists, who believed the war was right, if other men would fight it out. He was in favor of its vigorous prosecution, but afraid to help prosecute it. Because he was too cowardly to fight for a cause he believed right, was no justification, however, for Butler's course.

In connection with this subject we append the following dispatch received by us from Brookville, on Sunday morning, the 11th instant:

"TO GRAY MEEK, EDITOR OF THE "WATCHMAN," BELLEFONTE, PA.—The article in your paper characterizing Col. Butler, who arrested Lansberry, as a cowardly scoundrel and stating that he killed a woman, is false in every particular, and the man who wrote it is a defamer of the dead, a liar and a villain. David Eason;
A. P. Heichold,
John S. Barr,
B Sweeney,
Silas J. Martin.

Now, if the above flattering remarks had come from five decent men, there would be something in them, perhaps, worth noticing; but let us for a moment examine the charcters of some of these individuals to see if it matters what they say about a fellow. First upon the list is Mr. David Eason:

This individual, as we are reliably informed, is a Government officer—his title being deputy collector of internal revenue, or rather a spy to make money—a legalized black-mailer in public employ, an exhorter in the church, who holds an office and makes his money watching and robbing the citizens of Jefferson and surrounding counties.

He granted government license to the whisky sellers of Jefferson county who were arraigned for selling under the local option act. As soon as arrested, these men went to him and took out a license, to avoid the United States Court, when he immediately informed the committee, so as to be a witness, and get his fees, five dollars in each case. They all plead guilty, but he pocketed the fees, nevertheless. Eason is a great Methodist, and bawls louder than anybody else. He is sure of Heaven, if the Devil don't get him first.

Dr. A. P. Heichold is the next distinguished blackguard on the list. He is a government official also, being collector of customs at "Sault de Marie," at eight dollars a day, and loafs in Brookville. This eminent Doctor once helped to take the skin off a dead nigger, whose corpse he stole from the grave-yard and then tried to throw the responsibility upon a neighbor into whose ice-house he stuck the skinned body. He has been guilty of dozens of other equally dirty acts, had we room to enumerate them. He appears to be the head of Radicalism in Brookville, and is a deformed, dirty, stinking, meddling whelp, whom no one respects and whose picture is used in his neighborhood to prove that depravity and meanness can be stamped upon man's phisiognomy as well as upon his principles.

Then comes old Barney Sweeney, a sort of doctor without a diploma. He is a man who puts on a great deal of dignity, but he can't deceive any body into believing that he knows anything about medicine. He don't stand very high in Brookville, and during the late fire there he got into a little trouble about a mattress and a couple of pillows which he cabbaged. His house was not involved in the fire, being a couple of squares away, but he drove a wagon up and loaded it, deliberately, in daylight, saying the goods were placed in his care and must be identified before he would give them up. He finally gave the mattress to the wrong person, and sleeps serenely on the pillows. A Centre county jury would pronounce him a *thief*. Sweeny is a candidate for associate judge in Jefferson county; a great temperance man on all occasions, but gets drunk when somebody else pays for the whisky. He is generally known by the name of old "Humpy," and ought to be in the Zoological Garden to show what the race of men was before the flood.

The other two signers of the dispatch, J. S. Barr and S. J. Marlin, are spoken of as decent men, who say they signed the dispatch under the impression that it was a mere statement that Butler was not the murderer of Mrs. Smith. This is probably true, but hereafter they should be more careful to be found in respectable company.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

TO THE POINT.—The New York *Herald* hits the nail on the head in this way: Senator Morton is an eminent statesman of the Republican party. He has been the apostate of repression and revenge. He has championed every infamy or usurpation in the South that called itself a government. Therefore, when he pronounces New Orleans a dead city he speaks his own condemnation and that of his party. Dying New Orleans represents the ignorance, the cupidity, the folly and the crimes of Mr. Morton's party.

Carl Schurz has had a handsome reception at St. Louis, which city he proposes to make his permanent home, all sorts of reports to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Schurz sails for Europe in a few weeks to bring home one of his daughters now at school.

Burglars blew open Jesse Pickwell's safe, at Maquon, Illinois, on Friday night last, and got away with $6,000 in notes and money.

ASSOCIATED PRESS LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1875.

THE STATE TREASURER.

A gentleman whose authority upon political affairs is unquestioned, has just informed me that the delegation west of the Alleghanies will be solid for James P. Barr, of Pittsburgh, the well-known publisher of the Pittsburgh *Post*, as the Democratic candidate for Treasurer of Pennsylvania. As my informant is himself from the Western part of the State, and withal a reliable political prophet, I assume that his statement is correct, and that the Pittsburgh journalist, who has labored so effectually for his party, is to receive his merited reward. The feeling of the party at this end of the line is decidedly in favor of Mr. Barr—if I except the rough element of which Josephs-M'Mullin are the typical leaders. Mr. Barr's castigation of the Philadelphia hucksters in politics has been too caustic to permit of his escaping the retaliation these men have in store for him when they go up to the convention.

So far as the Republican nominee is concerned, the multiplicity of candidates from the Western part of the State will create a scramble for the office, and the candidate that can best manœuvre his forces in a general engagement is the gentleman to whom the honor of color-sergeant will be awarded.

PROVINCIALISM.

A gentleman connected with one of the largest advertising agencies in New York made this remark to me a few days ago: "If this Centennial Exhibition was to be in New York, instead of Philadelphia, our merchants and manufacturers would have expended by this time half a million dollars in advertising their business, and the benefit resulting to the Centennial from that would have been incalculable." As he expected an excuse, probably, I looked sheepishly at him, and like the mythical lad, responded pettishly, "I couldn't help it!"

Let me instance a single case of how our young men are taught how not to advertise. I will take the firm of Hood, Bonbright & Co., who occupy as fine a wholesale dry goods store as there is in this city; they do, what we here call an immense business, but what a house in New York, with far less pretentions to first-classism, would look upon as ridiculously insignificant. They have every facility for doing ten millions of business a year; they probably do about one million; they expend in all probability less than $500 a year in advertising, while they, of all others, ought to have their advertisement in every first-class county paper between here and Pittsburgh, in one hundred of the best papers of Ohio, Indiana, and other places in the South and West, and their advertisement should be placed conspicuously in all our Philadelphia papers, so as to greet the eye of every traveller to New York over the Pennsylvania, and the Philadelphia and Baltimore Roads. Salesmen in their stores imagine they do an immense trade; they are taught to believe that advertising is useless, hence our young tradesmen early learn provincialism, and it never leaves them.

But do not imagine that all are like this firm. Our industrial establishments are learning the benefits of advertising and they are growing rapidly more and more liberal in this respect; their workshops are being enlarged, their bank account is swelling, their capital increasing, and the whole city feels the effect of their enterprise.

A SAD SCENE.

Mr. George D. Wetherill died on Tuesday, aged 83 years. He was one of our best business men. For sixty years he and his wife trod life's path happily together; successful as a merchant, blessed with wealth, and honored by their children, the rugged edge of despair was to them a thing unknown. When the aged partner of Mr. Wetherill's life's blessings was told that his spirit had gone to God who had gave it, she fell in a swoon, was carried to a room adjoinng that of her dead husband, where she lay in a comatose state until the Friday following, when sensibility returned just as the remains of Mr. Wetherill were being carried past the door. She arose from the bed, walked to the room door, looked at the casket which contained Mr. W., and then fell backwards upon the floor, a broken-hearted corpse. They both now rest beneath the same sod, in the quiet of the dark, dark grave.

Scarcely less sad was the scene that occurred on the same day in another part of our city, where the remains of William Coogan, aged 72, and his son, John P. Coogan, 27 years of age, were taken from the same house, placed side by side in one hearse, and laid together in the same chamber of the dead.

During the same week, Mr. James Colemas, jr., a young married man, living at 712 Siegel street, lost his only two children, by scarlet fever, a boy and girl, four and six years of age. The day following their burial Mrs. Coleman died from pure grief at her loss, and mother and children sleep their last sleep side by side, leaving the heart-stricken father to tread alone—to him—life's thorny path.

BANK ROBBERS.

Two of our city banks have suffered severe losses at the hands of sharpers. The first was at the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, where a gentlemanly-looking thief entered and handed a $10 note to the paying teller, asking him if it was good, and while the teller was holding it up to the skylight to see if daylight would penetrate the filthy lacre, the gentlemanly-looking fellow of an inquiring mind picked up two packages of money, and doubtless forgetting that the teller had his $10 bill, walked off, and singular to say, forgot to return for his greenback. He got off with $3,000.

The second robbery took place the following day at the Manufacturers' Bank, Third and Market streets. The bank runner had been to the U. S. Assistant Treasurer's office, and in returning, having a box in each hand, and a wallet containing $3,000 in cash, and checks for $6,000 more, in the breast-pocket of his coat, was met at the door of the bank as he was about to enter, and his passage blockaded by three or four men, who seemed anxious to leave together, and in haste. Mr. Scott was jostled, and before he was aware of the design of the party, the wallet was stolen. Not being able to use either hand, yet fearing something was wrong, he hurried to the cashier and handed the boxes to him, and then discovering the disappearance of the wallet, returned quickly to the door, but was unable to see the thieves.

Evidently these thieves have gone in search of the gentlemanly fellow, for none have since been heard from.

AN INVESTIGATION.

A joint committee of the Legislature, appointed to investigate the affairs of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company has been in session here since my last letter was written. This much I may say, that whatever of sympathy heretofore existed for the miners has been removed by their recent action. The people of this city now regard the miners as murderers, robbers and arsoneers, with whom the strong arm of the military only should grapple.

A committee of retail coal dealers appeared before the Legislature Committee; they stated that thirty thousand men were out of employment because of the strike; that the business of the Commonwealth was paralyzed; that it was unconstitutional for it to mine coal, and that the strong arm of the law ought to interfere and take the power from this great corporation to mine and sell coal. To this Mr. Gowen, President of the Reading, remarked with quiet humor, that if to sell coal to the poor at $2 a ton less than the price charged by the retail committee-men was unconstitutional, then he was entirely willing that the strong arm of the law should interpose. Without stopping to argue whether right or wrong, I will add that public sympathy just now is warmly in favor of Mr. Gowen's Company.

THE "MORAL IDEA" PARTY!

The Connecticut Republican newspaper organs do not endure the thrashing of their party good-naturedly.—Since the election their disappointment has found vent in paragraphs as full of spite and venom as they are devoid of honesty. Take, for instance, the following attempt of the Hartford *Evening Post* to show that the Democrats did not win a fair triumph:—

"We have no doubt that if all the men voting on fraudulent naturalization papers, all the men admitted electors while under age or otherwise disqualified, and all who have been improperly allowed to vote on certificates, could be stricken from the lists and their ballots withdrawn, the Republicans would find themselves in the majority."

In other words, this Republican organ charges that the Democrats polled ten thousand fraudulent votes in Connecticut at the late election, Governor Ingersoll's plurality being nearly that. Who honestly believes that any such frauds were perpetrated in that election? If the Republicans possessed evidence of a single case of Democratic fraud, would it not be published with flaming headlines from one end of the State to the other? But without producing one instance this Hartford Republican paper attempts to explain away the defeat of its party by a vague and general slander of its opponents. And why, after all, should Democrats be charged with fraud by an organ of the Republican party? The accuser must come into court with clean hands. Is a party which numbers among its leaders Simon Cameron, Zach Chandler, Ben Butler, "Credit Mobilier" Colfax, Clayton, Dorsey, "Poker Jack" McClure, Kellogg, Cassey, Pinchback, Packard, Durell, Busteed, Moses, Whittemore, "Bigamy" Bowen, Bill Mann, "Addition, Division and Silence" Kemble, Tom Murphy, Leet, Stocking, Jayne, Sanborn, Sickles, "Secor" Robeson, "Chorpening" Cresswell, "Subsidy" Pomeroy, and a host of similar characters combined in political rings in nearly every State, entitled to the right of crying "stop thief?" One of the most disagreeable things about this party of "great moral ideas" is its hypocrisy. Just such cant as the Hartford *Evening Post* indulges in is the staple part of Radical literature, and yet no political party that ever lived on the earth has done more to debauch politics and society than the party which has been in power in the General Government—and until lately in most of the States—since the culmination of Radicalism in civil war in 1861. Look at Rhode Island to-day—the Republican factions accusing each other of the vilest corruption and bribery at the polls! The Hartford *Courant*, Gen. Hawley's newspaper, fears that "rum, money and ignorance will rule" in the future in Connecticut, if better elements do not bestir themselves. No danger, General! The better elements have bestirred themselves, and the result of the magnificent Democratic victory in that State is that the Republican party will never again "rule" in Connecticut.

GOOD-BY, "LANDAU."—The honest, true American of all parties will rejoice, we think, at the report that *Landau* Williams is to be "retired" into private life. Poor old "Landau" is to be removed from the office of High Commissioner of the Justice Department of Grant's cabal.

If ever a man was by some accident put into a place he disgraced from the moment he undertook the discharge of its duties, Williams is that man. The record of his official conduct is a stain, a reproach on the character of the administration of law.

It is reported that Judge Pierrepont is to be his successor. This cannot be true, for Judge Pierrepont is a gentleman and a lawyer of high social distinction and legal reputation. Such an appointment is impossible, if to be made by Grant, but there may be such influences as cannot be disregarded that will compel the presence of such a gentleman in the administration of the cigar to which Grant is attached, at Washington. We hope, but doubt.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Weston, the great walkist—the Flora Temple of the foot pads—has just been shelved by a Philadelphian named Daniel O'Leary, who last week undertook the task of beating Weston's time for walking 115 miles, succeeded in his task. He commenced on Friday, at the Chestnut Street Rink, at midnight, and accomplished the distance set down in 22 hours and 59 minutes, Weston's time for the same distance being 23 hours and 59 minutes and 44 seconds. After concluding the allotted task, he walked an additional mile and an extra lap. His fastest mile was the seventh, the time being 9 minutes and 5 seconds. This is the best pedestrian feat on record. Mr. O'Leary was in good condition at the close.

A QUEER RADICAL.—The Clinton *Republican*, printed at Lock Haven, is rather a candid journal. It says: "We do not take half the interest now in that Connecticut election that we did two weeks ago." The editor continues and remarks in this way: It is true that our own State Convention did last year adopt a resolution which was understood to be a condemnation of the third-term project; but as some of the papers of the State appear to have forgotten the fact, we trust the convention which is to meet at Lancaster next month will take care to repeat that condemnation in language not to be misconstrued or disregarded. Too late, "Kins," Grant is ahead. You must swallow him or bolt.

BAD CHEESE.—Bancroft, the historian, rather good authority in matters of fact, says, "The Western Reserve of Ohio contains a more intelligent population than any other territory of the same extent anywhere in the world."—*Exchange.*

The editor of the Venango *Spectator* says: "That scrap of history may be correct, but the people aforesaid can turn out some mighty mean specimens of cheese, the meanest we ever scented, and the liveliest we ever looked on. Bancroft has evidently not been among them lately. He must have been alluding to the grand-fathers of the present cheese and skipper breeders."

THE INJUN.—There are sad stories about Grant's Cabinet officer, Secretary Delano. Indian "rings," stealings, frauds, and corporations, as usual in Grant's favorites. Poor silent, dumb, speechless Grant. No wonder he has nothing to say. If he were to speak he could only say, "Die!" Poor Grant! Everybody he loves, embraces, likes, favors, steals away his—time out.—Delano is to go, it is said. We think it would be well to have an internal revenue detective search—out the reason.

NO GO.—An exchange says, "an old fashioned lady remarks: "Mr. Editor, please to print me a piece against the foolish fashion which the women have of pinning their veils closely about their faces."

Editor—"Never madam! When we pitched into their bustles and panniers they got their backs up higher than ever. If we now fly at their faces it will avail nothing. Fashion, madame, is an impregnable fortress, whether you attack in front or in the rear, and woman is its commander."

JIM ASHLEY.

A RELIC OF THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

The Washington correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Leader* thus sketches Jim Ashley, one of the prominent characters in the impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson:

There entered upon the floor of the House to day a pompous, seedy-looking man, whose bombastic ways could not help awakening a smile among the people in the galleries. To the old habitues of the capitol this man's presence awakened many memories of an excited past, when partisan hatred ran riot in the legislative halls of the capitol. The man was James M. Ashley, ex-Congressman from Ohio, a man whose name will go down in history as impeachment Ashley. Of him nothing else will be known. Beyond the one fact that he was the man who introduced in the House the proposition to impeach Andy Johnson there is nothing in his life to make him worthy of being remembered. He is a man below the medium size, stout in figure. His face is one indicative of the common-place and shielded over by an expression of importance purely absurd. His face is bare of whiskers. His hair, however, is his strong point. It may be a trifle thin on top, but below the crown of the skull it falls away in luxuriant, carefully-curled ringlets, the great pride of their owner. He walks with a strut and an assumption of importance that are very entertaining. He is now completely run to seed, and it is doutful that he could be elected to the post of village constable in his native county in Ohio. His last political post was the governship of Montana. He was