The Republican.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER, Editor.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1875.

Reader, if you want to know what is going on in the business world, just read our advertising columns, the *Special* column in particular.

THE PRIMARY.

Rule 4th requires the Democratic primary election to be held annually *on the Saturday preceding the third Tuesday of September*, (the 18th this year). The County Convention will assemble on *Tuesday, the 21st*, being the first week of court. Candidates are also required to publish their names at least three weeks previous to the election. Therefore no name can be legally announced, according to the rules, *after the first day of September.*"

The fee for announcing candidates will be: for Senator, $15; Treasurer, $10; Commissioner, $5; Auditor and Coroner, $3 each. This charge includes the printing of 8,000 tickets, *and must be paid in advance.*

We notice that Adam Hoy is announced as a Democratic candidate for Senator in Centre county.

The Baltimore *American* has three $20,000 libel suits on hand. Rather too many for a "grand moral idea" document.

The Democratic delegate election in Centre county comes off on Saturday, the 7th day of August, and the county convention assembles on Tuesday, the 10th.

If Beecher's lectures and sermons *are* to be five times higher than before his "emotional kissing" affair, his book sellers are suffering awfully. Nobody buys his books. This is a far more decided verdict than that of the Plymouth jury.

A CONTRAST.—The Chicago *Times* says Grant had his salary increased $100,000 in four years for saving the Union. Beecher gets an increase of $80,000 for one year for—well, it's hard to tell what for, but it shows how much more grateful churches are than republics.

TO THE POINT.—The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in alluding to the contest in this State, says: "The Democrats of Pennsylvania are talking of Governor Bigler for Governor, and the old gentleman says that he will accept the nomination. It's well enough to go back now and then and hunt up the tried and faithful servants of a better era."

THE DAMNING PROOF.—On our 4th page will be found the damning proof of the outrages perpetrated on the taxpayers by the State Treasury ring. This report of the Legislative committee is only the forerunner of far more startling developments when that body meets. If a private citizen would violate as much statute law as our State Treasurers have within the past ten years, he would be consigned to the penitentiary for life.

The editor of the Danville *Intelligencer* says:

> We see it stated that the Republican factions in Huntingdon county have buried the hatchet, and purpose feeding and boarding together hereafter. If this be true, then, taking the opinions each has expressed as to the character of the other, never before was there such a coalition of unhung scoundrels.

Hold on, brother Chalfant; the hatchet is not buried, although the "biggest injun," Scott, has left the county. The late attempt to settle was an individual enterprise, whereby a few attempted to sell out the many.

USEFUL MEN.—The editors of the Tyrone *Herald* last week settled the Radical fight in Huntingdon county. In alluding to the funeral they say:

> As we were at the birth, we desired to be at the death of the Republican quarrel in Huntingdon county, so we went down there last Friday, to witness the burial of the unnatural child born six years ago. The little rascal was a real, genuine specimen of the American *genus homo*, and a troublesome one at that, but after a stormy life and a desperate struggle, we hope he "has gone to meet his brother," down where good little fellows never go.

We may probably hear something more about the *genus homo* by November. "The little rascal" may not stay buried.

> Judge Pershing's chances for the gubernatorial nomination at the Erie convention seem to be decidedly good—in fact better than those of any other gentleman named—and it will hardly be possible to defeat him.—*Cambria Freeman.*

That may pass for par up in Cambria or down in Schuylkill. The Judge is a very clever gentleman, and in our judgment he is "the right man in the right place." The Schuylkill people like him very much, and we are therefore opposed to his removal at this time. He will make a good Governor ten years after this date, and a most excellent judge during that time.

THIN WAY.—The Lancaster *Intelligencer*, which so elaborately assailed Auditor General Temple some time ago for his nepotism, comes down in this way in its issue of the 13th:

> The accusation of nepotism, sometime since made against Auditor General Temple, turns out to be entirely unfounded, not one of his appointees being connected with him by blood or marriage.

We are doubly pleased at this announcement. There is nothing so offensive to us as these domestic, family arrangements under our system of government, which have been lived up to so closely by Grant, in imitation of the crowned heads of Europe.

TOO MUCH OF A SPREAD.—The Harrisburg *Patriot* says:

> The Superintendent of Public Instruction has addressed a communication to the School Directors of McKean county, asking them to take action looking to the reduction of the salary of the County Superintendent in that county. He also intimates, in case they fail to recommend a reducing of the salary, new laws at $2,000 per annum, that justice to other counties will be done, compel him to take the whole sum out of the State appropriation for McKean county, now about $2,400, thus leaving for the schools about $400.

Hold on, down there. There is a little too much "spread eagle" about that intimation, when there is a Constitutional chart and several Acts of Assembly whereby to regulate action. This intimation smacks too much like sending Sheridan to Louisiana to organize the Legislature. No more of that kind of education on this continent, gentlemen.

SUFFRAGE AND ELECTIONS.

The period is at hand when inquiry is often made by those who wish to be registered or to pay their taxes, who the assessor is, etc. To assist those inquiring for information of this kind, we will state that under the new Constitution, every person desiring to vote at the approaching November election, must have resided for the period of *two months*—60 *days*, in the election district where he offers to vote, and if *over* twenty-two years of age, shall have paid within two years a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least *two months*, and paid at least *one month* before the day of the election. The payment of taxes on election day, and the ten day assessments, are things of the past.

Below will be found a list of the assessors in the several boroughs and townships of Clearfield county, for 1875, together with the post office address, as follows:

LIST OF ASSESSORS.

Bureside bor.	Wm. T. Holmes	Bureside.	
Clearfield	James Wrigley	Clearfield.	
Curwensville	S. W. Cole	Curwensville.	
Houtsdale	James Dunn	Houtsdale.	
Lumber City	J. R. Cupples	Lumber City.	
N. Wash'ton	Foster Davis	N. Wash'ton.	
Osceola	R. A. Campbell	Osceola Mills.	
Wallaceton	Isaac Shimel	Wallaceton.	
Beccaria tp.	G. W. Rex	Glen Hope.	
Bell	J. W. Campbell	Cush.	
Bloom	Wm. Henry	Forest.	
Boggs	James H. Waple	Wallaceton.	
Bradford	W. R. Williams	Wm'sgrove.	
Brady	Geo. H. Wingert	Luthersburg.	
Burnside	John Kratz	Patchtville.	
Chest	W. H. Wagoner	Mard.	
Covington	John Picarle	Frenchville.	
Decatur	David Gearhart	Philipsburg.	
Ferguson	F. C. Bell	Lumber City.	
Girard	M. Shope	Bald Hills.	
Goshen	J. A. Felton	Shawville.	
Graham	A. C. Dale	Grahamton.	
Greenwood	David Bell	Bower.	
Gulich	J. S. McKernan	Smith's Mills.	
Huston	W. D. Woodward	Penwald.	
Jordan	Jas. W. Johnston	Ansonville.	
Karthaus	Lorenzo Hotlins	Salt Lick.	
Knox	Reuben Caldwell	New Millport.	
Lawrence	Martin Nichols	Clearfield.	
Morris	John Hoover	Kylertown.	
Penn	E. M. Davis	Gramp. Hills.	
Pike	Isaac Caldwell	Curwensville.	
Union	P. H. Crick	Rockton.	
Woodward	Samuel Henderson	Houtsdale.	

In our local columns will be found the instructions given to the assessors by the County Commissioners, so that having the forgoing list before him, as well as the instructions indicated, no voter need fail to be registered, if both citizen and officer do their duty.

SMOKING THEM OUT.—The people of Louisiana, through a committee, are just now exposing the robberies perpetrated upon them by the carpet bag vagabonds who have infested that State since the advent of Ben Butler. The carpet bag Governor, Kellogg, seeing that his confederates are likely to land in the penitentiary, has vecred around on the side of the people, and is furnishing the committee with valuable information. He has addressed a letter to the attorney general inclosing a report of the experts appointed by him to examine into the auditor general's office, in which he says the investigations that have taken place before both the civil and criminal courts, and the investigation and the report of the State's examiners, disclose gross culpability on the part of other persons whose acts have injured the State, and for years have cast discredit on the government. I especially call your attention to the recent in this respect, and request you will immediately take prompt measures to bring to justice all those who have been guilty of defrauding the State as disclosed by these inquiries.

HARTRANFT'S RAGGED EDGE.—The Bellefonte *Industrial Advocate* says: "The popularity of Hartranft in Centre county appears to be on the decline instead of increasing, as it is now generally conceded by his friends that from one thousand five hundred to two thousand Republicans and temperence men in Centre county will refuse to vote for Gov. John F. Hartranft at the next election, in consequence of his action in signing the new license law and the act repealing the local option law. The friends of local option look upon the action of the Legislature and Governor in regard to these acts as an insult to the majority and of a direct trampling of the will and rights of the people under their feet. The people claim that they have rights that the Legislature and Governor must respect. Besides these objections, one of Hartranft's staunch supporters, Ed. Blanchard, Esq., and the editors of the Bellefonte *Republican*, with other lesser lights in the Republican party, have deserted their old party and gone over to the "Independent Greenback" party, and are now engaged in circulating a petition for the calling of another State convention."

LUCKY DOG.—It appears that Beecher's little affair with Mrs. Tilton has not only raised his salary to $100,000, but he will hereafter charge $500 instead of $150 for delivering a lecture. An exchange says that he has made a contract with a Western agent to deliver fourteen lectures at various points in the West during the coming season. The price is $500 a night and expenses, which will help him to eke out his scanty salary. The subjects of the lectures are not yet announced, but there are a great many interesting topics on which Mr. Beecher could tell us much that we should like to know. We hope but few clergymen will follow Beecher's example—we mean in raising his salary and lecturing fees so enormously these tight times.

SEVERELY TRUE.—The Indianapolis *Sentinel* does not appear to be friendly to Senator Morton. It says he failed to win a reputation for virtue in a Senate where such men as Carpenter, Chandler and Yates were his associates. He was not renowned for honesty where Powell, Clayton and Spencer were his compeers. He was a leader in an era of fraud worse than that of Walpole, when every man had his price, and yet never struck a blow for purity and good government, but compared his knavish fellows to the revolutionary fathers in integrity and so forth.

LIBERAL.—The Democrats of Clarion county at their convention, last week, instructed their delegates to the State Convention to vote for Col. James B. Knox for Governor and Capt. Wm. Abrams for State Treasurer. They might as well have recommended some Clarion gentleman for President, too, while engaged in the business.—CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

That's so, friend Goodlander, then we wouldn't be behind Clearfield a whit. We have the men that would make Presidents and Senators, and we mean to trot them out. We can compare with your Bigler and your Wallace, who with the lamented Buchanan, were first named in Clarion.—Come, now, give us a lift in return, and our word for it, we will find you a Hickory that cannot be broken.—*Clarion Jacksonian.*

Well, Well! Col. Alexander, you are certainly very greedy out there.

PIG IRON KELLEY.

This roaring demagogue, absorbed in his own greatness, seems to be preparing himself for the leadership of communism on this continent. His movement is premature. There is too much unoccupied territory in this country yet to demand a division of property. Our moral debauchery is very great, it is true; but not highly enough tempered to be able to organize a party of freebooters on the plan of the French revolutionists. That the office holders under Grant are corrupt enough to precipitate something of the kind to retain power, is very true, but they lack the courage of Robespierre and his followers to engage in an enterprise so hazardous. Besides, the people are not corrupt enough to rally to their standard.

Kelly is a Philadelphia Congressman. He has represented that city for twelve years, and, seeing that his star is about setting, he has become desperate. He repaired to Youngstown, Ohio, two weeks ago to assist at the burial of Radicalism in that State. The editor of the Youngstown *Register*, who was present and heard the speech, in alluding to it, says:

> Judge Kelley's speech was much more violent than the reports which he dictated in the afternoon before it was delivered. It then proceeded to give its opinion of the closing part as follows: "When Judge Kelley reached his peroration, even those who had followed him without disapproval, even with commendation, were shocked and outraged by the plain avowal of the communism. Every man who had a dollar, knew that the theatrical sentiment had invited the mob, the worst elements of society, to rise and rob him. Had such a speech been delivered here in the heights of the strikes last winter, when the men were suffering with hunger and cold, the response to the demagogue might have been answered in the strife of classes. As the demagogue shrieked with his fiercest manner his warning to men of means that the mob might gather at their doors and put the knife at their throats, and regenerate the country by re-enacting the horrors of the French revolution, it was a credit to the regard of our citizens for free speech that he was not hissed from the stage.—It was in spirit plain Communism, undisguised robbery, a clear proclamation of war of the poor upon the rich, of the wasteful upon the provident. Infidelists were no less outraged than others. Their chagrin and mortification were indeed greater, as it seemed to them like filling a pail with milk and then kicking it over.

A BEAUTIFUL TRIO.—Wm. B. Reed, formerly of Philadelphia, who once remarked that "Lehigh must do better," John M. Cooper, formerly of Chambersburg, and Chauncey F. Black, of York, all Pennsylvanians, are the individuals who have been managing Pennsylvania matters in the New York *Sun* and *World* during the past year. A more "ragged edged" trio of political reprobates is not to be found anywhere. For such men to talk about reform and exposing crime is superlative impudence. Their work on the surface looks more like *blackmail* than "ring" exposure. They are just the men out of which rings are made. They are to a party just what the potato bug is to that vegetable.

ROOTING THEM OUT.—The State of Delaware has lost her influence in the "government" ring. The rascality of two leading Grant roosters having become so notorious that the functionary, after much hesitation, was compelled to dismiss them. The Wilminton *Gazette* thinks it hard that Delaware should lose both Harrington and Fisher as representatives in office at Washington. "Why drive away the last Delaware carpet-bagger and let all the rest stay? and this, too, just as a camp meeting was commencing on the beach, where he expected to go and pray with his brethren." Fisher's friends prayed for him to some purpose, but Pierrepont having filed an objection, which is not as yet overcome, Fisher is still on the "ragged edge."

IN TROUBLE.—The sub. engaged on the columns of the Philadelphia *Press*, is just now delivering lectures to the independent voters of that plundered city. He is a Latin expert, and calls them *nominis umbra*, whatever that may mean. Well, it was a little shadow, too, not the size of a man's hand, that Elijah saw from the mountain-top, but it wasn't long before the old prophet had to gather up his gown and make for his domicile, or get a complete ducking. And if the signs of the times are worth anything it will not be long before a lot of political blacklegs in that city will be compelled to gather up their plunder, and "go West" or land in the penitentiary.

A RADICAL CHANGE.—Major Tappan, who was once "boss" of the Dry Tortugas, is now a "boss" barber in Boston. We are pleased to note his promotion.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—The partnership between Messrs. E. B. McCrum and H. C. Dern, in the publication of the Altoona *Tribune*, terminated on Saturday last. Mr. Dern has purchased Mr. McCrum's interest, and the latter retires from the business. This firm has established an enviable name and reputation throughout Central Pennsylvania, and by judicious management and close attention to work a valuable office and business have been established. The retiring partner will carry with him the kind wishes of his brethren of the craft and a large circle of friends to his new home in Colorado. Under the management of Mr. Dern, we have no doubt the *Tribune* will continue to occupy a prominent position among the journals of the State. We wish him the full measure of success which his ability and energy so well deserve.—*Altoona Sun.*

A COMPLIMENT.—The Philadelphia *Times* says: "Some say that Delano is going and some insist that he will stick. Our judgment leans to the latter opinion, for Delano is decidedly under fire just now—a pretty sharp fire, and one that is likely to be continued for some time—and Grant would never let him retire under such circumstances. Mr. Marsh and the rest have taken the wrong course if they wanted to get rid of him. To prove a man a rascal is not the way to get him out of the Cabinet."

The *Morning Patriot* and *Lancaster Intelligencer* are now waging a very nice little war against each other, and saying some bitter things. Of course this is none of our business, but we cannot help remarking that it they were to show the same ability in fighting the common enemy, it would be bad for the enemy. If property bottled up we think their wrath would keep until after the November election.

A VALUABLE ROOST.—An exchange says: Last Tuesday, Sheriff Lamberton, of Venango county, sold a lot of fancy poultry, some two hundred choice chickens, the property of E. T. M. Simmon, at Oil City. The total sum realized was $368.65. Two roosters brought the highest figures—One being sold for $32 and the other for $26. These two fowls were Buff Cochins and somewhat smaller than yearling calves.

The pistol used by Aaron Burr in his duel with Alexander Hamilton was one of the relics exhibited at the New Haven Centennial recently.

NEWS ITEMS.

—Moody and Sankey have engaged passage for America August 4.

—Emily, one of Brigham Young's wives, died on Saturday, July 17th.

—The French Government has presented a statue of Lafayette to the Central Park in New York city.

—Seth Green has taken his departure from America—gone to fill the rivvers of Germany with fish.

—The average personal wealth throughout the whole United States, including the Territories, is $772.

—Mrs. Lincoln has not shown any symptom of recovery from her mental disease at the asylum.

—The *Woman's Journal* says Mrs Elizabeth R. Tilton has taken steps to obtain a divorce from Theodore Tilton.

—A private dispatch from Bastrop, La., reports the burning of the business part of the town.

—Judge Fullerton is recovering from the effects of the Beecher trial in the pure air of his farm in Virginia.

—H. P. M'Grath, the lucky Kentucky turfman, has profited to the extent of $100,000 by his successes this season.

—Lady Franklin, the widow of Sir John Franklin, the Arctic explorer, died in London, England, on Sunday night, July 18th, aged 70 years.

—The thirty-seventh annual session of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. of Mississippi convened in Vicksburg on the 21st inst.

—A. S. Abell, of the Baltimore *Sun*, is probably the richest journalist in America, his wealth being estimated at from seven to ten millions of dollars.

—Lydia Smith, who was Thaddeus Stevens's housekeeper, and was given $5,000 by his will, has sued the estate for six years' pay at two hundred dollars a month.

—Johnny Steel, or "coal oil Johnny," is now working with a gang of bridge builders, on the Rock Island Railroad, in Shelby county, Iowa, at a salary of $2.75 per day.

—Hon. John Cadwallader, Judge of the U. S. District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, is engaged in writing a biography of the late ex-President Buchanan.

—Recent heavy rains have caused the Wabash river and other streams in the Ohio valley to overflow their banks and done great damage to the crops, especially the growing corn.

—The New Hampshire Legislature has made a subscription of $15,000 to the centennial stock, and an appropriation of $5,000 to defray the State's expenses at the centennial.

—Mr. H. D. Ziegler, of Livermore, Pa., has a coin in his possession more than 1,900 years old. It is an old Roman coin, and is in a good state of preservation.

—The national association of lumbermen will meet at Chicago in September, and an invitation has been extended to lumbermen everywhere to be present at the meeting.

—Hon. William M. Hall, President Judge of the 16th Judicial District, Bedford and Somerset counties—has just returned home from an extended tour in Europe.

—Samuel Priestly Taylor, who was believed to be the oldest organist and general musician in the world, died at his home in Brooklyn, New York, on the 15th inst., in the 94th of his year age.

—The Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburgh Railroad, from Titusville, Pa., to Dunkirk, N. Y., 100 miles in length, has been running for five years, and has not killed or injured a passenger.

—The occupants of six hundred shanties along the lines of New York railroads make a living by planting corn and potatoes between the rails and the fences. It is said that 900 acres are cultivated in this way.

—Mr. S. T. Van Buren, a son of the late ex-President Van Buren, has been removed to the Hudson Hospital for the Insane at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. His mind has been seriously affected at intervals for some time.

—The story of wonderful discoveries of mountains of gold in the Black Hills country have at last been entirely exploded, and later reports talk of the yield being about a half to three-quarters of a cent to the panful, and even this is doubtful.

—Gold has been found near Decatur, Illinois, but it is yet a question whether it is found in sufficient quantities to pay for mining. The vicinity where the gold has been found is known as Duck creek, and as about three miles west of Decatur.

—During the recent interview between the Indian chiefs and the President, the latter got near enough to breathe in his face. The red man started back with a look of surprise, exclaiming: "Ugh! Big Injun and Great Father drink the same."

—The State census now being completed in New York shows an increase of a quarter of a million in the population of the city of New York since 1870. Brooklyn has increased 75,000. The estimated population in and around the city of New York is set down at 2,500,000.

—It appears that General Frank P. Blair left no estate, and at the time of his death was dependent for support upon his office of Insurance Commissioner of Missouri. He leaves a wife and eight children. One of his sons has just accepted a business situation in Boston.

—Pat Sweeney and Wm. Bond who bucked and gagged James Stott, cashier of the bank at Carbondale, Luzerne county, and then robbed that institution of $6,700, on the 14th of January last, have both been recently arrested and are now in jail at Wilkes Barre, awaiting their trial.

—The paddle wheels of a large steamer on the St. John river in Florida stopped, a few nights ago, and then came crash after crash in the woodwork. A panic followed, everybody rolling out of his bunk and rushing for the deck, and it was soon ascertained that a big alligator had become entangled in the revolving wheel.

—St. Louis has an enterprising firm, L. L. & Moses King, Insurance Agents, who have erected a fountain, from which is drawn ice water from ten faucets,—the capacity of the fountain being 3,000 gallons per day, and free to all who walk up for a drink. There are two clocks indicating the city time, a barometer and two thermometers, occupying niches in the column.

—Mrs. Mary Abbott, of Smyrna, Del., has been led a blushing bride to the alter seven times. She has been Miss Williams, Mrs. Traux, Mrs. Farrow, Mrs. Riggs, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Pratt, and now Mrs. Abbott, and has married a widower every time but once, and has reared unnumered step-children for her various husbands, but has never had children of her own.

—Prof. Washington Donaldson, the ballonist connected with Barnum's Hippodrome, and N. S. Grimwood, a reporter of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, made an ascension from Chicago, on Thursday, July 15th, since which time nothing has been heard from them, and it is supposed they have perished in the waters of Lake Michigan. Thursday night was very stormy. Donaldson made his first ascension from Reading, Pa., August 31st, 1871. His last ascension was the 138th.

THE TREASURY INVESTIGATION.

In another column we give a partial report made by the comsmitte appointed to investigate the condition of the State treasury and the conduct of the Treasurers, past and present. It is to be hoped that everybody will read it.

First and foremost is to be noted the fact, now officially reported, that Treasurer Mackey refused to acknowledge the right of the committee to investigate, refused to permit an experienced and highly respected accountant employed by them to examine his books, refused to give any information or to be examined by them, and thus prevented investigation except so far as public documents afforded the means. When the Democratic Treasurer of New York was similarly charged, he voluntarily invited the accounting officers of the State to come and examine, to employ experts if they desired, and promised all the assistance in his power, including the services of his clerks. Here, then, is a striking illustration of the difference between a Democratic and Republican treasury official.

In the second place, the committee show that a sum in the average exceeding two millions of dollars that should have been promptly used in payment of interest-bearing debt, has constantly been kept in banks for years, to the personal credit of the Treasurer, and that not one cent of interest upon it has ever been paid into the treasury. The inference is irresistible that Treasurer Mackey has pocketed this interest, which was an indirect way of stealing from the people, for had the money been used for redeeming bonds as required by law, a large amount of interest (exceeding a million) would have been saved to the people. In the way the business was done this interest all went into the pocket of the Treasurer or his assigns.

When August comes, Auditor General Temple, who is by virtue of his office a commissioner of the sinking fund, will no doubt demand that all the money in that fund shall be promptly used in payment of public debt. If this is done people will begin to appreciate the value of a Democratic officer, and the most prolific source of Radical pilfering of the treasury will be effectually dried up. The public never could understand, and an explanation never could be forced, why several millions were constantly kept in the sinking fund. Now they see it.—Even when Gov. Hartranft was asked by resolution of the House to explain this and other mysteries of the treasury he treated it with contempt and never answered! Was he, either as Auditor General or Governor, a beneficiary? If not, why did he not answer?

This investigation is yet only on the threshold. Let the people elect a Democratic treasurer and the most monstrous frauds will be uncovered and the people thereby largely profited. But read the report.—*Bloomsburg Columbian.*

APPEALS FOR PARDON.

An exchange says: United States District Attorney Reed, at Pittsburgh, says he is overwhelmed with appeals for money and for a recommendation for the pardon of D. D. Williams, the embezzling cashier of the Concentville National Bank. The most persistent efforts have been made to accomplish this, Drexel, the Philadelphia banker, Hon. George H. Stuart, the Philadelphia philanthropist, and many others equally prominent have been importuned to assist in procuring his pardon, while in this portion of the State, Mr. Reed says, anybody who ever knew, even slightly other parties, who knew other parties, who in their turn knew other people who knew Mr. Reed, have been using their persuasive powers on the District Attorney. Mr. Reed intimates, however, that while he deeply sympathized with Mr. Williams and his family, he did not propose to let that sympathy influence him a particle in the discharge of his official duties. He did not think it would be a proper precedent to set up that because the defendant was well connected, or wealthy, that therefore sympathy should override that justice which the law requires should be meted out irrespective of "creed, color, or previous condition of servitude." If there was any informality in the trial, it could be remedied in a legal way, but if not, he did not see why the prisoner should not serve out the minimum punishment to which he was sentenced as well as the poorest felon in the land.

This is modern philanthropist like. Had some poor devil been sent to the penitentiary for stealing some flour, or meat to feed his family, neither Banker Drexel or Deacon Stuart would ever have been heard from. Such is modern philanthropy.

A SAD AFFLICTION.—The Des Moines (Iowa) *Journal* says: On Saturday last Mr. Louis Walker died at West Liberty, leaving a widow. Previous to his death he expressed the earnest wish that if he died he might be buried at his old home, a short distance south of Bevington, which is eighteen miles from Des Moines, on the Winterset road. With a heart full of love and affection, and weighted with sorrow and desolation, the widow placed the body of the late husband in a casket and started to obey his last request.—She passed through the city Monday morning. Arriving at Bevington inquiry was made of residents as to the locality where the body was to be buried, the widow being an entire stranger to everybody. She was asked whose body it was, when it was discovered that the deceased was the lawful husband of the daughter of the owner of the premises where he requested to be buried, and who was then residing at her father's. Of these facts the widow was ignorant, and the certain knowledge of the scene which must follow the meeting of the two wives of one husband under such circumstances induced some of the citizens to inform wife No. 2 of the facts. She was at first astounded, then mortified and indignant at the base deception which had been practised upon her. She instructed the citizens to take the body to the residence of wife No. 1, and taking the first train returned to West Liberty, and the first knowledge wife No. 1 had of the matter was the arrival of the body at her residence. Since her departure it has been discovered that Walker has also wife in Missouri, another in Ohio, and perhaps others elsewhere. Here we have four women made widows by the death of one man. Walker must have been educated at Plymouth Church, and then took Greeley's advice and went West.

SYMPATHETIC.—The Lewistown *Sentinel* remarks: It was very generous in the Woods faction of Huntingdon county to "kiss," and make friends with their enemies, and we are glad they have. All of the Beecher class and style should work together in harmony. It must have been a "paroxysmal" arrangement that brought the wolf and the jackal to a common bed.

The biggest rose in the world is probably that how wasting its fragrance on the desert air at San Barbara, Cal., on Dr. Dimmick's farm. It is of a delicate lemon tint, of delightful perfume, is 16½ inches in circumference, its shortest diameter 5 inches, and the measurement in various directions from tip to tip of petal is over 6 inches.

The late Congressman Hooper, of Boston, was by no means a poor man. The inventory of his estate sums up $1,804,985.38.

"THE MISFORTUNE OF A DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTATION.

This is the stereotyed claptrap which is beginning to be made current throughout all the negro Republican press agencies. It is to be hoped that this "misfortune" will visit the country in 1877, or God only knows what will become of us. With no lack of crops, no epidemics, no wasting conflagrations, no destruction of property by earthquake, tornado or freshet, the business of the people is just squelched out by the national, "negro-equality," Republican Administration at Washington. It is a curse so fearfully potent, through its agencies of widespreading wretchedness, that the prosperity of the country is withering, drying up, and mourning is heard all over the land. In the face of the historical fact, that from the glorious days of Washington up to the close of the administration of James Buchanan, the public records, which all may read, the decades of our national progress, which not only the people of this country, but those of other lands also recognized, were periods of Democratic rulership, it is most surprising that journals as intelligent as the New York *Times* will insult its equally intelligent readers with such bosh as "the calamity of another Democratic Administration." The little brainless Republican satellites that borrow all their light from the *Times* catch this brilliant ray, and in turn reflect it from their columns, and their gaping, ignorant crowd of readers believe the stuff, and the truth is thus suppressed, and the foolish followers of the *Times* grope on in political darkness. Since the formation of the American Government, the only real progress this country has ever made was during the administration of doctrines based upon the principles enunciated by that great apostle of freedom, Thomas Jefferson, and we are frank to say, since 1860, we have seen but two public men truly fitted by nature to wear his mantle. One of these men will give the people the opportunity to place that sacred mantle on his shoulders; the other, who, like old Cincinnatus of Rome two thousand years ago, was called from his farm and his plow in 1873 to overthrow corruption, and is still the servant of the public, may be compelled to assume that mantle in 1877. The hope of the country is now anchored upon Governor Allen, of Ohio.—*N. Y. Day-Book.*

THE DELINQUENTS PAYING UP.

The discovery made by Auditor General Temple of the delinquencies among Republican office-holders is rapidly bringing money into the State Treasury. They have become frightened at his exposures and a number of those who had been holding back the public moneys, most probably for the purposes of speculation, are making haste to wipe out the ugly record of their faithlessness as it appears in his department. The collections made by Auditor General Allen, in May and June, 1874, amounted to $541,656.12, while those of Auditor General Temple, in May and June, 1875, amounted to $896,835.18.

Thus a Democratic Auditor General has been worth $350,000 more to the people than a Republican Auditor General. This is not due to the fact that money is easier this year than last year, because the contrary is true. It is simply due to the fact that Mr. Temple has been watchful of the people's interests and, in the discharge of his duty, has given these delinquent officials notice that they must comply with the requirements of the law and pay up regularly and promptly what is due to the State.

There has been a great deal of "squealing" among these officers who have been accustomed to have things their own way. They find now that they cannot wait to pay until they get ready, but that they must pay as the law demands. It was high time that they should be made to "squeal."—*Valley Spirit.*

DELANO.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* takes advantage of Mr. Delano's sojourn in Ohio to fire this hot-shot at him at short range:

"If the Government has paid two prices for Indian supplies, Secretary Delano is plainly responsible for the fact. If the Indians have been half the time fed on the refuse of the country's markets, poisoned and sickened with unwholesome food, the blame attaches to no one but Columbus Delano. If Indian women and children have starved to death because contractors failed to furnish them the food for which the Government has paid, their lives might have been saved had Secretary Delano done his duty as the head of the Interior Department. He cannot shift this responsibility, and if the visions of the night are terrible to him, they are all the more horrible because he knows in his inmost soul how cruelly, criminally negligent he has been. Is it all negligence? Year after year Columbus Delano sits calmly by and knowingly permits these wrongs—wrongs committed solely that contractors may make money. What is his motive? Is it mere carelessness? Is there any man so hardened and lost to all feelings of humanity that he can purse the course that Columbus Delano has followed for so long a time, from mere laziness? Is it simply because Orville Grant, the President's brother, is one of these Indian contractors, that Columbus Delano refrains from the performance of his duty toward them? Or do the members of the Indian ring divide their blood money?"

A MOTHER STARVING HERSELF TO DEATH.—Mrs. Kemper, wife of Jasper Kemper, died Sunday morning, June 27, under peculiar circumstances, which are as follows: About three months since her babe was taken sick and lingered for some time. A few minutes before it died she gave it a dose of medicine by direction of the attending physician, and after it died she took up an idea that she had killed her child. Her friends tried to persuade her that the idea was erroneous, but all to no avail. The thought worked upon her mind until she became frantic. Her only desire was to die, and she tried on several occasions to destroy her life, but was prevented by her faithful husband, who kept strict watch over her. She refused to talk from the beginning, and had not taken a mouthful of food for forty-five days before she was relieved by death.—*Owen (Ky.) News.*

LET HIM STICK TO THAT.—Auditor General Temple, announced on last Wednesday, on the occasion of the letting for the extension of the Surveyor General's Office to accommodate the new Department of Internal Affairs, that he would pass no bills for a dollar's worth of work beyond the amount of the contract. The plan by which the State has been defrauded of the benefit of competitive bidding for public work at the Capitol has been to put in bids lower than the cost of construction, and after the job was thus secured to depend for profits on huge items of extras, which were put thro the Legislature in the shape of special appropriations by the assistance of conniving officials. The extras for the Capitol extension job cost the State $20,000, provided for last winter.

THE LOST FOUND.—The Sharpsville (Mercer county) *Advertiser* says: About sixteen years ago, Amos Sell lost a silver Lepine watch on the farm of Jesse Fell, near Transfer. The other day, while plowing corn, Mr. Sell turned up the time-piece. With the exception of being quite rusty, the watch was pretty well preserved.

BOTH DESTROYED.

The Utica (New York) *Observer* in alluding to two bright lights which have in the past enlightened Brooklyn in particular and the world generally, from the pulpit and stage inquires as follows:

"What future awaits the parties to this controversy? Plymouth church will continue to support Henry Ward Beecher. But what is Plymouth church? It was once an integral part of the Congregational sect; was a wealthy and powerful champion of freedom of speech and of liberal orthodoxy; its opposition was feared, its co-operation was sought. Its influence extended beyond the city of Brooklyn, beyond the State of New York, beyond the borders of America. What will it be hereafter? An Ishmaelite among the churches. Congregationalism will disown it. Dr. Storrs and Dr. Buddingham will quietly but firmly decline fellowship with its pastor. Wits will lampoon it, caricaturists will picture it, and skeptics will use it to point their lame arguments. Its seats will be crowded with irreverent sight-seers with ears alert and mouths stretched to take in and repeat some quip or jest or fragment of a prayer which is supposed to relate to this scandal. Politicians will pray to be delivered from the support of Henry Ward Beecher. The poor persecuted woman suffragists will request him not to speak of their meetings.—Gradually but surely he will find himself excluded from the religious, the political and social worlds. And in compensation for all this he will continue to draw his salary from Plymouth church, and every Sunday he will preach to crowds.

And what of Tilton? His unenviable notoriety is all that remains of his once brilliant reputation. When Samson pulled down the pillars of the temple there was an end of Samson.—Tilton may find literary work to do, for he is an easy and captivating writer, but his name will be a source of weakness and not of strength. The products of his brain may find a market, but the man himself will be shunned. The odor of this scandal will cling to his garments and impede his progress through life."

OUR PROSPERITY.—The Reading *Times* says: "Adjoining the Reading railroad, a short distance south of the rolling mill, in the western section of the city, is a large lot which is being used for the storage of pig-iron. Between 13,000 and 15,000 tons of first-class anthracite pig-iron are now held in store at this place, of an aggregate value of about $400,000. The iron has been obtained from the furnaces throughout the Schuylkill and Lehigh valley, and considerable of it is held as collateral for money advanced by foreign capitalists. A portion of it is owned by English parties, and a considerable portion by the Pennsylvania railroad. It will be held until an advance is made in the price of iron, when it will be thrown upon the market. It cannot be bought for the prices which at present prevail."

It is said that Colonel or General Badeau is to be appointed Minister to Brussels, vice Jones, resigned. As Badeau is a sort of brevet member of the family, we suppose this is all right. But we hope that, when he is packing his trunks for Brussels, he will remember to send home those Buell papers for which so much inquiry has been made.

Albert Abbotoxy, of Kingston, Ontario, while under the influence of liquor recently fell over the bank on the Canada side, near the Clifton House, a distance of one hundred feet. None of his bones were broken. He wanted more whisky when raised to the bank above.

Mr. Beecher will go to the Twin Mountain House next month, and already the ladies there are making great preparations to receive him. There is nothing that woman loves to cherish and comfort more than the victim of a conspiracy.

Evarts is building a barn with the $25,000 he got out of the Beecher business. The neighboring farmers who have seen it pronounce the true inwardness of that barn to be something fearful in agricultural architecture.

C. M. Reed, of Erie, has been offered nine thousand dollars for Tarleton, who trotted in the three minute race, at Warren, but his owner wants ten thousand dollars for him. He is of the Gold Dust stock.

"It may at least be said of General Butler," says the Rochester *Democrat*, "that he retires from public life a poor man—he is worth only $2,000,000, and we don't believe that belongs to him."

F. P. Blair, Sr., was too feeble to endure the ride from Washington to St. Louis and did not attend the funeral of his son. He cannot get about without the aid of a servant.

Tearful Sherman, of counsel in the case of Tilton vs. Beecher, which our readers will remember, has gone to Europe.

It is reported that Gen. Hood is writing a book, partly to demolish Sherman and partly to rehabilitate Hood.

Ex-Sheriff Truby, of Armstrong county, died a few days since at the ripe old age of 91 years.

Colonel Nicholas Smith and Mrs. Smith (Ida Greeley) are now in Scotland.

Signor Blitz is passing the summer at Groton, Mass., with his family.

New Advertisements.

BOARDERS WANTED.—

The undersigned is prepared to take a few regular boarders. Prices moderate. Apply at her residence on Pine street, next door to Lutheran Church. MRS. SCHERMERHORN.

July 28, 1875-3t.

NOTICE.—

To all whom it may concern. I hereby give notice that I will not assume or pay any debts contracted by my minor son, Al. Brown, nor will I pay any orders purporting to be from me given to him. I make this request for his benefit as well as my own and creditors generally.

CLARK BROWN.

Lawrence tp. July 28, 1875-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

In the estate of Thomas Cowan, of Beccaria township, dec'd. } In the Orphan's Court of Clearf