Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1870.

The Election in this City.

The election in this City passed off very quietly yesterday. The vote polled was not a full one. The Republicans turned out better than the Democrats. Every negro eagerly availed himself of the privilege of voting. The white bummers of the Radical party in some instances walked up arm-in-arm with the greasiest and filthiest specimens of the African race. In the Ninth Ward the whole Republican Council Ticket would have been defeated but for the negro vote. The Radical politicians put themselves on a perfect equality with the blacks.

The friends of O. J. Dickey were offering to bet throughout the day that he would carry the city, but the returns tell a very different story.

Autumn Days.

Lovelier days than those which come to us with the full moon of October, the year knows not in all its round. The pure air braces every nerve and gives energy and vigor to the system. We walk amid the glories of the season, with head erect and a consciousness of strength. There are no more cloudless skies, no brighter days of sunshine, no moonlit nights more soft and splendid than such as we have been enjoying.—The denizens of cities are braced up to be work before them, and most of them forget, or fail to remember how gloriously beautiful the country now is.—They read of the loveliness of our American Autumns, but comparatively few have seen one-half the unmatched splendors which come to crown the glory of this season.

He who would view our forests in their most attractive attire, must hie to the mountains in October. The early frosts have now touched the foliage, and as the silvery sheen disappears beneath the rays of golden sunshine, a thousand tints of ever-varying beauty are developed. Colors richer and more gorgeous than were ever mixed by the most skilful painter, are laid on with a lavish hand upon hill and mountain side. A vast panorama of matchless loveliness is unrolled which changes color with every passing cloud, and assumes new tints at the magic touch of each light-winged zephyr. The chestnut and the hickory have clad themselves in garments of gold; the oaks are arrayed in vestments of darker colors, which range from light yellow to the sobered brown; the maples are decked in gorgeous coats of changing hues; the gum and the dogwood flaunt in flaming red, and the whole forest has dressed itself out as if intent upon indulging in one last splendid revel before the rude blasts of November strip off the covering of each tree and leave it to battle, with bare, brown arms, against the strong winds of winter.

The bright days of October are glorious days in which to be abroad. The chase woos its votaries, and he who has known the joys of the true sportsman chafes against being hemmed in by brick walls. Amid the rattle of machinery and the hum of busy city life he hears in fancy the notes of the hound swelling on the morning air; detects the merry pipe of the quail in the cornfield; is startled by the drumming of the pheasant in the thicket; or listens with strained ear for the soft patter of the nut chippings which the squirrel drops from the topmost boughs of the tall hickory or wide-spreading beech. In dreams he sees the modest doe hiding with maiden shyness from the rough wooing of her mate, and seeking with noiseless step the deepest recesses of remote mountain coverts; or he catches a momentary glimpse of the glossy black coat of the wild turkey, as with one sharp note of surprise and warning, it disappears before a gun can be leveled.

Autumn is not a season of decay but of manly strength. The year is now at its full, and nature pauses after having made a display of her hatchless and varied power. With a glorious smile on her face she offers us her richest fruits, and tempts us to enjoyment. Nor is autumn a season for sadness. It is a time for active effort, and not for brooding melancholy. Not even the balmiest days of May bring so much enjoyment as the cloudless ones which come to us at this season. We have been having specimens of them which could be surpassed in splendor. Election day is cloudy, of course, but we shall yet see numbers of such days as are calculated to make all hearts glad, before the icy reign of winter fairly sets in.

Let us make the most of the delightful season now with us. Let us live out of doors as much as we can, and gather a store of physical energy with which to battle against the insidious assaults of diseases which lurk in close rooms, and crouch around our coal fires, or float through the heated air which has the life-giving power burned out of it in our furnaces. The flowers are fewer than they were, but the golden rod still waves on the hill side and the bloody cardinal gleams in the swamp. There is beauty enough left on which to feast the eye until the soul is filled with it.

Grant in a Passion.

Our junketing President seems to have returned from his wanderings in a very bad humor. A special telegram to the Philadelphia *Citizen* reads as follows:

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6—I have just had a conversation with a gentleman high in authority, who informs me that the late rumors which have been circulated in some of the New York and the Chicago papers about Grant, have for the first time since his inauguration ceremony really incensed him. It is well understood that these rumors have been spread by several of his enemies, who have for some time been leaving nothing undone to stir up all sorts of reports.

Still, my informant states that General Grant did not deny that these reports were entirely false, but that they were founded upon truths falsified. Grant is uneasy about the way politics look. He sees that his popularity is not as great as it was, and this will undoubtedly cause him to make important changes in his policy.

Grant "*does not deny these reports.*" That is very significant. It is tantamount to a confession that they are in the main correct. He is "*uneasy about the way politics look.*" Well he may be. "*He sees that his popularity is not as great as it was.*" We are glad to hear that. It may have the effect of inducing him to remain at Washington and attend to the duties of his office. He seems to have heretofore thought that the Presidency was an office to be used by him solely for the purpose of enriching himself and providing for his relations. Going into office utterly ignorant of affairs of State he has been content to let his incompetent subordinates run the Government in any way that suited them. No wonder that he begins to see that his popularity is gone. It is gone never to return.

The Delaware Election.

The Radicals have been bragging that they were going to carry little Delaware by the help of the negro vote, but there, as elsewhere, they forgot that they would lose enough of white votes to defeat all their calculations. The election for township officers and inspectors of the State election in Delaware, took place on the 4th. Although a heavy negro vote was polled, the Democrats carried the State, by from twenty-five hundred to three thousand majority. New Castle county only gave twenty-three Radical majority. This will do for little Delaware. The white men of that State made a clean fight for a white man's government, and they carried their point in a most decided manner.

THE *Missouri Democrat* (Radical) comes back on GRANT for attempting to dictate whom the Republicans of that State should support for Governor in the following style, in its issue of September 23:

We do not elect a President to be the master of the party in all States, to dictate to its members for whom they shall vote for Governor and other State officers, or to inform them whether or no he considers them good Republicans. In a word, we elect a President and not a Pope.

Tricks of Tricksters.

The Georgia election for two years has not only not been successful, but it is not certain that it may not be defeated. The election is postponed from November 8th to December 20th, so that Congress, which meets the first Monday in December, if the chance for a Radical victory should appear slim, may pass another supplemental reconstruction bill, postponing the election till 1872. In Mississippi no Congressional elections are to be held, this fall, as the election in Mississippi last year was managed by U. S. General Ames, and he decided who were members of the Mississippi Legislature, and from his decision there was no appeal. Before Gen. Ames put aside his sword, he declared the candidates for Congress on the Republican ticket elected to the unexpired term of the 41st Congress, *and to the full term of the 42d Congress.*—Therefore, no election is to be held this year, and an attempt will be made to foist these men upon Congress as representatives of the people of Mississippi, although the Constitution says that "the House of Representatives shall be composed of members chosen every second year by the people of the several States."

The men whom Ames elected in 1869, the people of Mississippi had no control over, and of course they are all Republicans, while those whom the people would elect in 1870 would be Conservatives. This is the way the Republicans manage to prevent an expression of opinion, and it takes the party of "moral ideas" to perform these vile tricks.

The Germans and the Negro.

The division of the Republican party for Governor in Missouri, is on the line of the negro (McClurg), and the Germans (Gratz Brown). The St. Louis *Westliche*, (Schurz's paper,) says:

"The German names on the ticket of the new party are a great ornament to it. Major Weigel and Gen. Salomon are gentlemen of well-known honesty, and as good civil officers as they were soldiers. The Germans shine by their absence from the McClurg ticket. *Of course McClurg and company rely upon the negro, and they do not expect a single German vote.* The German vote, more unanimous than ever, will support B. Gratz Brown and the principles of progress which he and his colleagues on the ticket represent. We predict 20,000 majority for the new party in the county of St. Louis. Its majority in the State will not be less than 50,000."

Gen. Grant, we see, is about to try his hand again in State elections, and, in Missouri, is to side with the negro, against the Germans, and Carl Schurz, whose friends throughout the State, holding Federal offices, he threatens to remove. Gen. Grant, we regret to say, is turning out to be about the smallest of the very small politicians of the country.

A Picture of the Grabbers.

The Chicago *Times* thus describes the selfish men who make rings, which make members of Congress, who make the laws:

"If a man owns a distillery, he connects himself with the whiskey ring. If he has an interest in cotton or woolen mills, he joins the manufacturers' lobby. He does the same thing if he has capital invested in iron mills. If he is so fortunate as to live near Onondago Lake, the chances are ten to one that he has money in the salt ring. In Kansas, he dabbles in Indian treaties and railroad stocks. In Michigan, he wants a command to furnish timber to build a harbor where there is not water enough to float a yawl. On the shores of Lake Superior, he wants to be 'protected' in getting out copper, and, should his lot be cast within fifty miles of pine woods, he wants to be protected against Canadian lumbermen.

It is these selfish rings which defraud legislation, wrong the people, and create public and social discord. The writer names six or eight interests, but there are hundreds like them, only differing in their magnitude. These interests make Congress, and the lobby make the laws:

More Know-Nothingism.

The *Miners' Journal*, published at Pottsville by Benjamin Bannan, and a rank Republican paper, denounces our foreign population in the following manner:

"Save the Irish and the Germans are the prominent opponents to the Chinese, and are asking Congress to prohibit the emigration entirely, we believe if any class of emigrants are to be prohibited by our government, the best interests of the country demand that *Irish and German emigration* instead of Chinese *should be prohibited.* If the Chinamen are Pagans we may convert them to Christianity, and mere Paganism cannot have a more demoralizing effect upon the country than the crime and pauperism of the Irish and Dutch."

In that we have another proof that the malignant spirit of Know-Nothingism lurks in the hearts of the leaders of the Radical party. It has been smothered for the time being because the votes of foreigners were needed to keep the Democratic party out of power, but the time is not far distant when it may be expected to break out again. We can not see how any German or Irishman can support a party which holds such views as are expressed by the *Miners' Journal*, which is recognized as one of the leading Republican newspapers of Pennsylvania.

A great while will elapse, after the conclusion of the war in Europe, before thousands of men will recover from the demoralizing effects of having been transmuted from producers into consumers. Of these a large proportion have already been incapacitated from ever again being anything but consumers. No country on the face of the earth is so well qualified to recover quickly from the blasting effects of war as the United States, and half a century will have elapsed before they shall have thoroughly lived down the evil results on the late civil conflict,—How long, then, will it take France and Prussia,—more especially France—to leave behind all the deplorable consequences of the prevailing strife.

The True Reason.

A large number of Radical Congressmen in different States have declined to run again. These well-contented gentlemen invariably assign as a reason for retiring from politics "the necessities of private business." Nearly all of them have represented close districts, and the true reason why they have abandoned the political arena is because they have been well convinced that they could not be re-elected. The tide is setting very strongly against the Radical party, and the Democrats will have a majority in the next House if they poll the full vote.

RODERICK RANDOM BUTLER is likely to be beaten. He managed, in spite of his infamous records to secure a unanimous nomination; but the Republican party in the First District of Tennessee seem to have some decency left in it. An Independent Republican candidate in the person of N. G. Taylor is in the field. He will not be elected, but he will render it certain that the country will not be disgraced any longer by Butler. An honest Democrat will take his place.

THE anti-Grant Republicans in Missouri are making an effective campaign. The prospect is that B. Gratz Brown, their candidate for Governor, will be elected. He is a man of great ability, profoundly versed in the philosophy of public affairs, and endowed with courage and integrity that may yet raise him to a very high position in the politics of the country. It would not be surprising if, after beating Grant in this election in Missouri, he should yet be able to beat him in the Republican National Convention of 1872.

On That Line.

Grant is now engaged in moving the troops he sent to North Carolina into Alabama, where an election will soon be held. He ought to have learned a lesson from the overwhelming defeat which followed his outrageous interference in the election of North Carolina. But he is a very stupid fellow, and will continue to fight it out on the military line if it takes him all winter. In the Spring he will go off to Long Branch again; and in 1872 he will go "where the woodbine twineth."

Andrew Johnson.

Andrew Johnson would have been unanimously nominated for Congress if he had not declined the nomination. The Democrats nominated James White in a convention which was perfectly harmonious, if the papers of both parties published in the district are to be believed. The rumors of dissensions which have made their appearance in the shape of telegrams from Washington are false. The Democracy are a unit, but the more decent Radicals refuse to support the cadet-selling forger of bounty warrants, Roderick Random Butler.

News Items.

There were nine deaths from yellow fever in New Orleans on Friday.

The census of New York city, complete, shows a population of 930,856.

The elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa and Nebraska are held to-day.

The store of William F. Nagle, in Milton, Pa., was damaged by fire on Saturday evening to a heavy amount.

The deaths from yellow fever in New Orleans on Saturday, numbered 15, and on Sunday 10.

The Democratic Convention of the First New York District yesterday nominated Dwight Townsend for Congress.

Red Cloud has arrived at Fort Laramie, and the Indian council has been held there with satisfactory results.

Attorney General Akerman has returned to Washington in improved health.

A fire in Charlestown, Massachusetts, on Sunday night, destroyed several frame tenements and two stables with eight horses. Loss $10,000.

There were 221 deaths in Philadelphia last week, a decrease of 36, compared with the mortality of the previous week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were thrown from their wagon and killed by a runaway, at Morristown, N. Y., on Sunday.

Police Superintendent Jourdan, of New York, died yesterday. It is said he left property valued at $250,000, but died intestate.

In New York, the Stock Exchange has given $25,000 to the sufferers by the Virginia floods, the Gold Exchange $10,000, and the brokers $15,000 additional.

John Cleary, who was run over on the North Pennsylvania railroad a few days since, died at the Episcopal hospital in Philadelphia, yesterday morning from the effects of his injuries.

The Pennsylvania Republican Association at Washington has sent eight hundred Republicans home to vote in this State. A number of Democrats have also come on.

Anxiety is felt in New York because of the absence of intelligence from the German steamer Hermann, now fourteen days out. It is thought, however, that she may have taken the Southern route to avoid French cruisers.

Nine captains of Maryland oyster boats, confined at Drummondtown, Va., escaped from jail on Thursday night, and reached their homes in Maryland. Their boats are still held in Virginia, strongly guarded.

The Senate of Georgia yesterday passed a resolution inviting President Grant to visit the Georgia State Fair, and providing for his reception. It also resolved to adjourn *sine die* on the 18th.

In Boston, early on Sunday morning, Frank Moran was knocked down by Frank Lowry on Chelsea bridge, robbed of $42, and pitched overboard. He was rescued, however, and Lowry was arrested.

L. W. Eldridge and daughter were struck by a train while crossing the track in a lumber wagon at Branch, Michigan, last Saturday. He was killed and she seriously injured.

In New York, yesterday, a solemn requiem mass was celebrated in St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church for the souls of the Cubans who have fallen in the struggle for Cuban independence. The commencement of the third year of Cuban independence was also celebrated by the firing of a salute in City Hall Park, and by a mass meeting in the evening.

At Baxter, Kansas, on Thursday last, while a clothing merchant, named Max Saluta, was unpacking goods with his clerk, Max Horn, a double-barrelled gun, hanging overhead, fell to the floor and both barrels were discharged, instantly killing both men.

At Boston, the libel suit of W. W. Cheney against John W. Goodrich, has resulted in a verdict of $10,000 for the plaintiff. $25,000 was claimed. The libel was in a pamphlet, in which Goodrich, while Collector of Boston, charged Cheney with fraudulent alteration of papers in passing goods through the custom house.

At Columbus, Ky., on Saturday night, five men who had had a difficulty two weeks since, met in the town and set about settling it by a free fight. In three minutes one of them was killed, while two were mortally and two dangerously wounded.

War Details Collected from Various Sources.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—The following details collected from various sources are published here to-day.

The Italian Government has formally repudiated any design looking to the annexation of Nice and Savoy. The result of the plebiscitum in the Roman States is officially published as follows: For Italian Unity, 13,365; against Unity, 1,507.

A despatch from Epinal, dated last evening, reports sharp fighting as having occurred yesterday, between Raon L. Etape and Bruyeres, in the Department of the Vosgers. The Prussian force consisted of about nine thousand men. The French force was not so large, and had much the artillery than the Germans. The fighting lasted all day, and when night put an end to the conflict, the event was undecided. The French retained the position which the Germans had attempted to carry a number of times. Gen. Dupre, the French commander, was slightly wounded in the engagement.

The Prussians have arrived before New Priesach, and skirmishing has already commenced.

George Saunders writes from Paris, that the city is good for a six month's siege. The Pall Mall *Gazette* has a correspondent there who writes in a similar strain. Another despatch, however, says, that Paris is now at the mercy of Prussian guns on the heights of Ville Juiff.

TOURS, Oct. 8.—There are no Prussians in the Department of the Aube.

The Prussians again threaten Gisors, where they where repulsed by the National Guards a few days ago.

General Burnsides, who is in Paris, writes to a friend that the people are calm, and the general appearance of the city much as usual. He has had a conference with Jules Favre; the latter was hourly expecting a visit from Bismarck.

The redoubt of Pierre-Fitte, near St. Denes, has been abandoned by the French, the position being untenable.

Two Frenchmen, who were caught cutting the telegraph wires, were immediately shot by the Prussians.

TOURS, Oct. 8.—The Government announces cheering intelligence from every quarter of France. The peasants are prepared to rise and crush the invaders. The army re-organization proceeds rapidly. It is reported that M. Gambetta recently left Paris in a balloon, and landed safely outside of the Prussian lines. It is said that he is now on his way to Tours.

Foreign News.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—Balloons are constantly leaving Paris. They are always closely watched for miles by the Prussian huzzars. Two balloons, containing a great quantity of official correspondence, were recently captured.

The Prussians are pushing their works near Jerome Park, near Mendon, and on the Bimborian Hill, near Severos. When computed the Prussian artillery will command Autenil, Passy Grenelle, and other points west and south-west of Paris.

The Tours Government is beginning to prepare the public through the medium of the press for cession of French territory to Germany.

La Liberte consents to a ratification of the frontier near Wissemborg.

Heavy guns have been brought to bear upon Phalzburg, and the bombardment will soon be opened.

Heroic sorties are incessant at Metz. The Prussian commander has given orders for increased vigilance. The Prussian commissarat has been removed to avoid capture.

The foreign mbassadors at Tours are negotiating for quarters in Bordeaux, in view of the contemplated removal of the government thither.

VIENNA, Oct. 10.—M. Thiers had an interview with the Austrian Emperor on Sunday at noon, which is said to have been satisfactory.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—Telegrams from Berlin announce a great Prussian success before Motz yesterday, and there is great excitement and enthusiasm at the Capitol in consequence. It is claimed that the French were badly repulsed and driven within the walls of the city again with terrible loss of life.

Accident in Crossing a Railroad.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—At Branch, Michigan, on Saturday afternoon, L. W. Eldridge and daughter, while crossing the railroad track in a lumber wagon, were struck by a passing train. Mr. Eldridge was instantly killed, and his daughter was seriously injured. Both horses were killed.

The "Baby-Farming" Case.

The recent trial and conviction of Margaret Waters in London, for the crime of child-murder, has shown that in the field of cold-blooded cruelty and mercenary murder women can attain quite as much distinction as men. Traupmann and his victims have been fairly eclipsed by Waters and her forty murdered infants. A Frenchman slaughtered a whole family to obtain a few francs; but the English woman, for a period of four years carried on a system of child-murder for the paltry sum of two shillings and sixpence per child. It was her practice to adopt the undesirable children of repentant parents, and to furnish them "with all the comforts of a home" at the rate of eighteen-pence per week. To the mind of Mrs. Waters, the only comforts which a reasonable infant could require appear to have been perfect quiet and unlimited supplies of laudanum. It was her custom to give her young charges a substantial breakfast of elixir of opium, and then to secure to them the opportunity for undisturbed repose by locking them up in her bedroom and leaving them unmolested for the remainder of the day. The infants, however, refused to thrive under this motherly treatment; and as they successively died of what the physician examined upon the trial called "starvation and narcotism," Mrs. Waters was accustomed to wrap them in paper and drop them in unfrequented localities whenever she took her walks abroad. The vacancies thus caused in her youthful family by the obstinate refusal of the infants to take kindly to the regimen of repose and laudanum were promptly filled by the adoption of fresh children. By this ingenious method the thrifty Mrs. Waters was gradually accumulating a competence for the support of her declining years, when her occupation was suddenly disturbed by the police, at the instigation of a certain Mr. Cowon, whose unmarried daughter had inadvertently given birth to an unexpected child, which Mr. Waters had undertaken to bring up in the midst of her peculiar infantile comforts. Being placed on trial for the murder of this infant, her long career of successful suppression of unwelcome children was brought to light, and she was not only found guilty of having murdered the Cowen infant, but in the course of the trial the incidental murder of at least 39 other infants was shown to have resulted from her successful practice of baby farming—as the English press has called her peculiar profession.

The woman herself seems to have been utterly without feeling. When asked if she had anything to say in her defense before sentence was passed upon her, she made a rambling speech, setting forth what she knew about farming as applied to infants, and claiming that her management had had resulted disastrously only in consequence of the ill-advised interference of the police, who had persisted in disturbing her in her wise and motherly course of treatment. In reply to the evidence which proved that the police had found five infants lying at the point of death on a sofa in her room, she urged that only three instead of five were thus found, and evidently regretted so small a trifle as the starvation of three children as wholly unworthy of notice. The court, however, declined to be influenced by her statements, and sentenced her to death, to the great satisfaction of every human person in the United Kingdom.—*N. Y. World.*

Rum's Doings.

The name of the person who committed suicide, near Eagle bridge, by laying down upon the Boston and Troy railroad track in front of an approaching train, was Frank Nutting, a resident of Lansingburg. He was a victim to an inordinate love of rum. He chose as the scene of his tragedy a curve in the road, which precluded the engineer from seeing him until the train got almost upon him, and all efforts to stop it would, of course, be futile. He stretched himself upon the rail, with his head turned from the engine as it approached, and thus awaited death. His body was mutilated in the most frightful manner. His head hung to his body by a mere thread, and he was otherwise shockingly cut up. On examining the clothing of the deceased, several small articles, together with the following letter, were found:

"I have selected this place because the curve is long, and I can not be seen until it is to late to stop the engine. Thus I will go out of the world with a rush! I have fortified myself with some forty-rod whiskey, which I got at the Eagle hotel, and may be found some more of the same sort. Whoever finds my dead body and this paper will know who I am. Send my personal effects to my wife, Mrs. Gertrude Nutting, in Lansingburg. I did this by my own hand. Rum is the cause. I have but one regret—that is my wife, for she has been a wife to me in every sense of the word; but I cannot live any longer, for I am tired of life. So, now, farewell to the world. FRANK NUTTING.

"I should like to write to C. J. Lansing, Lansingburg, but my time is short, and I have no paper. F. N.

"I write this on the top of the rail. Bury me in my clothes as I am. I am not worthy of a shroud or coffin. I have 25 cents in my vest pocket. Send that and the other things to my wife as before directed. I have a brother at Johnsonville. I hope he will shed one tear in memory, and then let me be forgotten!

"Father—I wish I could live to fulfill your hopes and wishes, but I cannot! Oh Rum! Rum! Rum! F. N."

Troy Times.

A Story about Gen. Grant.

When Gen. Grant was returning from Long Branch, a cavalry Captain, and a Major and Judge Advocate in the late war were on the same boat. They had both served and won some distinction in the army of the Potomac. Seeing the General smoking, as usual, in a chair on deck, the Major said to his companion:

"Do you know who that is?"

"Yes," replied the captain, "of course: that's Grant; that's the President."

"Yes," said the Major, "I'll go and pay my respects to him."

"You had better not," said the Captain. "Oh, yes," said the Major, "he's an excellent man, and a great General; besides, I want nothing from him, so I'll go."

He went, and getting near the General's chair, said: "I believe I have the honor of addressing the President of the United States?"

The great man looked lazily up from his chair, and simply said: "Yes, you have."

The Major felt astounded; he expected the next sentence would be that of Lord Doberty in "The Heir-at-Law"—"as sure as eggs;" but the General is a man of few words, and he said no more. The Major, however, returned to the attack.

"General," said he, "I served under you at the Potomac, and I come to pay you my respects; I want nothing from you, sir, in any way, and therefore am disinterested."

The President looked up, drew the cigar from his mouth, gave a whiff into the Major's face, and, without rising or even extending his hand, simply said: "All right!"

The Major bowed and rejoined his friend, saying: "I have changed my opinion since I went over there."

"How?" asked the captain.

"Well," said the Major, "when I went there I believed that Gen. Grant was an excellent man and a great General, but now I think he's a fool."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Unconscious Influence Over Animals.

The horse is like his driver, and the dog like his master. A nervous, timorous man is almost sure to have a skittish horse, shying at anything, unsteady, and a runaway if he gets a chance. Many a cow is spoiled by lack of patience and quietness in the milker, and the amount of milk depends more upon the milker than the pasturage. If a man is afraid of a horse, the animal knows it before he gets into the saddle. We have seen the most inoffensive cow in the herd so wrought upon by the nervousness of a greenhorn son of Erin, as dextrously to plant her foot in his breast and send him reeling heels over head. A noisy, boisterous fellow about fattening stables will cause a serious loss in gain of flesh to the animals, so important is quiet to them when they are digesting their food.

Mysterious Affair.

As James Prentiss, of Wilmington, was returning from Newport, Saturday morning week, he saw a man in Little Mill Creek, near Richardson's Mill. The man had his clothes on and seemed to be trying to drown himself by holding his head under water. The *Commercial* says: Mr. Prentiss started toward him and the man becoming aware of his presence, sprang on the bank and rapidly divesting himself of his clothing, in his hurry tearing his shirt open in front its whole length, he then, being perfectly naked, ran rapidly off into the woods. His clothing which he left on the bank, consisted of a pair of black pants, a brown woolen shirt, and a pair of gaiter shoes. In the pants pocket, was a pocket-book containing $3 and a bill of lading on the Wilmington & Reading R. R., for 14 bags of potatoes, marked Wm. Stout, Morrisville, Pa., and shipped by Wm. Stout. The pocket-book was given into the custody of the police of Wilmington. All efforts to find the naked fugitive were unavailing. It is supposed that he is insane.

A Characteristic Incident.

Among the many striking incidents of the late flood in Virginia is one related by Fluvanna county, Virginia, correspondent of the Richmond *Whig*, which we have already published, of the attempt of the three heroic white citizens of Fluvanna to rescue a colored ferryman and his wife at the ferry-house at the junction of the James and Rivanna rivers. In making the attempt these three brave men, by name Davis, Fuqua and Agee, the latter a youth, lost their noble lives. The incident illustrates not only the self-sacrificing courage of a generous and brave people, but the traditional friendship of Southern whites to the colored race. It is an indication of genuine Southern sentiment in that regard much more reliable than the inventions of the manufacturers of Southern outrages.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Singular Accident.

The Bellefonte *Watchman* says that Mr. John H. Jacobs, of Snow Shoe, gunsmith, having repaired a gun that was left with him, started to take it home to the owner, and thinking that he might see something to shoot on the way, took his own gun with him, loading them both. On the way he saw a squirrel run up a tree, and placing one gun on the ground, with the muzzle leaning against his breast, fired at the squirrel, but while in the act the other gun was accidentally discharged also, the contents entering the thick part of his left arm, from which wound the unfortunate man bled to death.

Cuba—The New Captain-General.

The new Captain-General of Cuba, Don Fernando Fernandez de Cordova, is a member of a distinguished Spanish family, and his brother, also a Spanish general, has been prominently concerned, as well as himself, in the affairs of his country, from time to time, since early in the present century. Don Fernando was born in Madrid, in 1792, entering the military service in 1810, and was rapidly promoted during the war with Napoleon. In 1841 he was implicated with General Concha in the movement instigated by O'Donnell against Esparto. In 1846 he was, temporarily, Minister of War, and was then made Inspection-General of Infantry. Two years afterward he was sent to Italy at the head of an army to aid in the restoration of the Pope. On March 8, 1850, he was designated as Captain-General of New Castile, in the following year to the same position in Cuba, and in 1853 General-in-chief of Cavalry. At the outbreak of the revolution in 1854, he was called upon by Queen Isabella to form a new cabinet. This he declined to do, but he ordered his troops to fire upon the insurgents, in the name of the Queen, and when the latter were successful he fled from Madrid in the night of the 27th of July, and took refuge in France. He returned to Madrid after the events of 1856, and resumed his rank as General. In September, 1854, he was named Minister of War in the Cabinet of Narvaez.

The Radical Favorite.

One item of expenditure under the Grant administration, during the fiscal year 1869-70, will, we think, prove interesting to the white voters of Pennsylvania. The Freedmen's Bureau is charged with one million three hundred and twenty-five thousand one hundred and ninety dollars and twenty-five cents ($1,325,190.25). This was appropriated from the taxes paid into the treasury by the people to feed, clothe, educate and train to Radical politics the lazy negroes of the South, who, although fully emancipated more than four years before, were still treated as wards of the government at the expense of the white tax-payers. And this large sum of more than one million three hundred thousand dollars was but a small portion of the actual expense incurred by the government in behalf of the negroes. The annual expense of the Negro Bureau, during its existence, was perhaps not much short of ten millions of dollars. Will any loud-mouthed Radical point to an instance wherein the Radical Congress and administration have shown a similar extravagant sympathy for *white men?* They cannot do it. It isn't on record. White men have to work for the bread they eat, and the clothes they wear, and to pay tax for the education of their children in the public schools, or full tuition fees if they are educated in private institutions. The negro alone is supported from the people's treasury; upheld, petted, pampered, fed, clothed and educated, because he is an element of strength to the Radical party, without which it can no longer retain power. White men consider these things before the election, and bear them in mind when you go to the polls.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Close of the War in North Carolina.

The Grant-Holden-Kirk war in this State has nearly closed. All the companies of United States Artillery sent here by President Grant, under the false representations of Holden, Pool and Settle, left last Friday on their return to Fortress Monroe. Only one company of United States Infantry remains. All of Holden's State troops are gone also, except a few negroes at the arsenal, Hargin, who is in jail, and Kirk who is in the Marshal's custody. Some of the "melish" that were disbanded have arrived at their homes in Tennessee and other places, the remainder are in the different jails of the State. On Friday the Quartermaster's stores of Holden's army were sold in this city at public auction. The horses, which cost in the aggregate $2,800, sold for $1,820; the other things, we learn, came nearer bringing their value, considering the manner in which they were abused during the campaign.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Queer and Fatal Accident—Explosion in a Coal Breaker.

On Tuesday forenoon a keg of powder which had been sent down the Wadesville shaft was carelessly left in the wagon and was brought up soon after, beneath a load of coal and dumped into the breaker. The keg was not noticed and was carried among the iron teeth of the revolving rollers where it was crushed and the powder ignited by the friction. A terrible explosion followed, which tore the hopper to pieces and sent the flying fragments and lumps of coal in every direction. A boy named James Bigham was burned and bruised so badly that he died a few hours after the accident. Three men named Lacey, Ferguson and Zwilkey were pretty badly burned, two of them dangerously it was thought at the time but they are now recovering. Three other boys, engaged in slate picking were slightly hurt by flying fragments.—*Pottsville Standard.*

Daring Robbery of the Altoona Post Office.

Sometime during Saturday night the Altoona Post Office was entered by burglars who, so far as postal stamps were concerned, made a clean thing of it. As good luck would have it there were only six registered letters in the office at the time, the contents of three of which were taken, one said to contain $30, another a small amount of stamps for Poplar Run, the contents of the other not known. The burglars entered through the door at the rear end of the hall, by using a jimmy, or some sharp instrument, forcing the door by breaking and bending the lock, bolt, &c. So far as is known no other letters or mailed matter was disturbed. Colonel Stewart, the Postmaster immediately notified the Department of the loss, and took other steps for the detection of the thieves.

Fatal Accident to an Editor—A Family Shooting Case.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 27.—Dr. N. Jourdan, editor of the *Correspondent*, an afternoon German paper fell from a window of his office in the old post office building last night, and was instantly killed. It is supposed that he had fallen asleep while sitting in the window. This building is the same from which B. Marshall and three other persons have fallen with fatal results. Dr. Jourdan came here from St. Louis, where he was connected with the press.

At Lafayette, Tenn., on Saturday night, M. S. Dover, while attempting to murder his wife, was shot and mortally wounded by her brother, Andrew Kincaid, aged 17. After beating his wife, Dover drew a pistol and fired at her, whereupon young Kincaid drew a pistol and shot him through the body.

J. W. Holden, of Company G, Sixteenth infantry, was run over by a train last night and instantly killed.

Shocking Treatment of Cuban Ladies.

An account of the shocking treatment of Cuban ladies by the Spaniards in Havana appears in our correspondence from that city. On the 23d ult., twenty prisoners, all women and children, reached Havana by railway, and were led from the depot to the female prison under guard, and all tied, even children only five and six years old being tightly pinioned by the arms. At the head of the sad procession marched two handsome young ladies of eighteen years, both handcuffed. One was the daughter-in-law of President Cespedes, the other of Gen. Figueredo, recently garroted in Santiago. The ladies were all members of the best families on the island. As these unfortunate creatures passed through the streets, the Spanish mob jeered and threatened them, and in some instances attempted violence. Such outrages as these ought to arouse the indignation of the civilized world.—*N. Y. World.*

Count Bismarck and Republicanism in Europe.

The London *Daily Telegraph* contains a communication from Meaux, giving a synopsis of the remarks made by Count Bismarck to Mr. Malet, the British Secretary of the legation at Paris. After declaring his well-known views on the possession of Strasbourg and Metz, Count Bismarck said:

"What I most fear is the effect of a Republic in France upon Germany itself. That is what the King and I most fear; for no one knows so well as we do, what has been the influence of American Republicanism on Germany. The French fight us with a propagandist Republic, they will do us far more harm than they can do us by force of arms."

A Fashionable Dressmaker.

A fashionable young lady, of rather attenuated figure, while in the hands of her dressmaker, became alarmed at the spaciousness apportioned to her bodice, and declared that she could never wear it, and the silk had been wrongly cut. "Pardon me, Mademoiselle," replied the *modiste*, "the design is quite correct; the fitting is exactly as it should be. I have made your dress, and now I must *bring you up to it!*"

A Rochester paper tells a romantic story of a young dressmaker who became infatuated with a young man without his knowledge. To make herself worthy of him she took to study, and after a severe course of French, Italian, and piano, during which she worked at her occupation, and only slept three hours out of the twenty-four, the young man married another girl. The blow was too much for the young lady's reason, and she is now an inmate of the insane asylum.

Remarkable Murder Trial.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 6.—At the opening of the Superior Court to-day, the counsel of James White, charged with the murder of Warden Willard, Warden of the Connecticut State Prison, retired from the case, as the prisoner desired to conduct his own defense. The testimony for the prosecution then began. Dr. Jackson testified to the character of Willar's wounds, and Deputy Warden Master testified to the fact of the murder, and also that prior to the commission of the crime Wilson had been warned for a month that he should not attempting to escape. The witness was sharply cross-examined by Wilson as to the length of time he (Wilson) was confined in the dark cell, but the witness could only tell what was reported in the punishment book. The prisoner then asked if he (Wilson) had not shown the witness offensive meat, which had been furnished for rations. The prosecution objected to the testimony of that character, and the Court sustained the objection, as it did not tend to show that the crime was committed in self-defense. Wilson then said if this testimony was refused he had no further defense, and should leave the prosecution to go on as they deemed proper. The Court asked the prisoner if he would allow his counsel to go on. He replied that they would have nothing further to offer, and that it would save expense to the State to let the prosecution proceed alone. To a question of the Court, the counsel replied that they had nothing to say. The jury then turned their chairs to the court, and during the examination of the next witness, who was the Chaplain of the prison, sat moody and obstinate till Court adjourned for recess.

At the opening of the Court in the afternoon, Wilson, who occupied a place at the counsel's table during the morning hearing, was seated in the prisoner's box. The prosecution introduced additional evidence to prove the facts of the murder of Mr. Willard. The prisoner, following out the intention declared in the morning of making no further defense, offered no witnesses. The prosecution submitted the case without argument. Wilson was asked by the Court if he had anything to say. Judge Carpenter charged the jury concerning the law and they retired. The jury were out only twelve minutes, and their verdict was "Guilty of murder in the first degree."

Judge Carpenter asked Wilson if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced, when Wilson replied, "I have only to say that I do not feel that I have been tried. I am perfectly satisfied with the result. To be hanged will be an act of supreme mercy compared to being compelled to live in the Connecticut State Prison, as I have been."

The prisoner was then sentenced to be hanged on Friday, Oct. 13, 1871. He is to be remanded to the State Prison until the 9th of October, 1871, when he will be brought to the jail in this city, and kept until his execution.

VERDICT IS DELAWARE.

Complete Democratic Victory.

Over Two Thousand Majority.

WILMINGTON, Oct. 6.—The result of the election held in this State on Tuesday, October 4, for Hundred Officers and inspectors of the State election, to be held in November, is highly gratifying to the Democracy. The Radicals were confident, in view of the votes of their negro allies, of having a majority, so confident that, on the morning after the election, Radical journals, without waiting for returns, announced that their party had carried the State. The returns now in show that the State is Democratic by over two thousand majority. New Castle county, the stronghold of Radicalism and of the negro vote, gives only forty-four majority for that party. Kent county gives about one thousand Democratic majority, and Sussex county, eleven hundred and sixty-nine. The Democratic party in this State now numbers within its ranks nearly the whole white vote. The forcing of negro suffrage upon the people has caused all respectable white men, who have previously voted the Republican ticket, to leave the Radicals and ally themselves with the white man's party.—*Special to Age.*

Democratic Victory at Savannah.

SAVANNAH, October 10.—John Screven, Democratic candidate, was to-day elected Mayor by an overwhelming majority. All Democrats were elected for Aldermen.

Items.

Boston has a Chinese intelligence office.

A liberal translation of "*Tempus fug