NEWS FROM ALL NATIONS.

—Alexander H. Stephens weighs 80 pounds.

—The Presbytery of Jersey City has acquitted Rev. John S. Glendenning.

—Nine million acres of public lands were disposed of last year.

—The public debt statement for December 1, shows a decrease of $123,427.

—The British parliament will assemble in February.

—Saturday's steamers for Europe took out $1,678,000 in specie.

—The rebellion in Buenos Ayres is at an end.

—And now they have an insurrection in Uruguay.

—"Personal explanation" is already in order in Congress.

—It cost Moulton a cool ten thousand to settle with Miss Procter.

—They have found Charley Ross again, this time at Chester, Illinois.

—The strike of the operatives in the Dundee jute mills has been successful.

—Two unsuccessful attempts to burn the New York state prison at Auburn were made on Saturday.

—Lieutenant General Sheridan does not believe that any white men have succeeded in penetrating the Black Hills region.

—The Bishop of London has prohibited Bishop Colenso from preaching in that diocese.

—A private letter from Cuba states that seven slaves were recently flogged to death near Cardenas.

—The Carbon Iron company has reduced the salaries of its officers 25 per cent.

—Nearly every factory in New Brunswick, N. J., are said to be running on full time.

—News is received of the illness of the Czar of Russia, and it is rumored that he is insane.

—According to official statistics just published, there were 5,275 suicides in France in 1872.

—A despatch from Berlin says Field Marshal Von Roon, Imperial Minister of War, is very ill.

—The Pope is said to be more partial to the American Minister in Rome than to the representatives of any other country.

—The plate mill of the Pottstown Iron company manufactured six hundred tons of plate iron during the past four weeks.

—The net earnings of the railroads of Great Britain in 1871 were $[illegible].

—The amount of silver deposited at the United States Assay Office on Friday last was one quarter of a ton.

—A dispatch, from Montevideo, to the Buenos Ayres says the insurrection in the province of Entre Rios is there considered at an end.

—Senator Buckingham, of Connecticut, is so seriously ill that he will not be able to take his seat in the senate this winter.

—A receiver has been appointed for the Atlantic and Great Western railroad at the request of the mortgage trustees.

—The king of the Sandwich islands was delighted when he got to Chicago that he could leave his car.

—Dr. Potter, having declined the Bishopric of Iowa, Dr. Huntington, of Worcester, Mass., has been elected in his stead.

—The National Board of Fire Underwriters, at New York, on Tuesday, resolved to issue the policy in regard to the great Chicago.

—The mission to Russia was offered to James Russell Lowell, and was declined by the gentleman, chiefly on account of the health of some of his family.

—Claims against the estate of Jay Cooke, in bankruptcy, sold in the market the past week at 28¾@30 per cent discount.

—The Erie Railroad Company only remove from the Grand Opera House, New York, their headquarters at the foot of Dunne street.

—A trunk full of bronzes was seized by New York revenue officers on Saturday, from a female passenger alleged, contrary to rulings.

—Professor Judd, who has been attempting to walk 500 miles in six and a half days, in New York, failed on Saturday night at about the 300th mile.

—Five thousand dollars were paid in Delmonico's restaurant, New York, for performing the marriage ceremony of Miss Sharon to Senator Jones of San Francisco.

—A saddening prospect. St. Louis papers estimate that there are twenty-five thousand people out of employment in that city, who are community, and would work if they could obtain it.

—A Pottstown officer was telegraphed on Wednesday morning to proceed to Philadelphia. Workers a riot among the iron men in that city, in consequence of a strike.

—The residence of Hon. Harrison Walker, Quartermaster General of the State, located at Washington, Pa., was destroyed by fire on Monday morning. The contents were saved. Insurance on building, $[illegible].

—At Mount Gilead, Ohio, a few days since, Mrs. Daniel Logan was killed by her husband, who had been drinking, by striking her on the neck with a club. He has been committed to jail.

—The Ross libel suit against the Philadelphia Reading *Eagle* terminated on Saturday last by the payment of $1,000 fine, with costs of suit.

—Joseph Talmage, a farmer, of Milltown, near Brunswick, N. J., was murdered and robbed of $600, by a man unknown, on Thursday night, of last week.

—Fred. Lauer, of Pottsville, sold on the morning of October 1, 1874, 15,000 pounds of butter at twice as much as he sold it for a year when there was no panic.

—Among his other charities, Mr. Smith maintains, of his own expense, an asylum for indigent children at Peterboro. It has from twenty-five to forty occupants.

—There is a happy couple in the city of Syracuse, N. Y. They have thirteen children, the eldest of whom is ten years old. Four pairs of twins are among the number, and all the children are girls.

—It is announced in *The Washington Chronicle* that Daniel Ames obtained a divorce from a Virginia court on Monday last from Mrs. Mary Clemmer Ames, the well-known author and Washington correspondent.

—Judgment has been entered by Judge Van Brunt in the Supreme Court against the Sanitary Bay Company for $21,631, for arms supplied by E. Remington and Sons.

—The annual report of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, submitted on Friday, shows a net increase of 230, a net increase of $0 for the year. Mr. T. G. Sherman was re-elected.

—Three hundred gold and silver Swiss watches in possession of William Witzel of Pre-du-Doubs, were seized on Saturday by customs officers on the steamer Cimbria. They are valued at 21,061 francs.

—Dr. John Hunter, member of the House of Representatives elect from Armstrong county, died at his residence in Leesburg, on the 5th inst., of neuralgia of the brain. In politics Dr. Hunter was a republican.

—Lillian M. Freeman, of Hartford, a white woman (married to a negro), shot her sister in a jealous fit, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to three years imprisonment.

—Count Zabowitz, the Austrian nobleman who won a heavy wager by riding on one horse from Vienna to Paris in fifteen days, gave a banquet in honor of his feat to the American pedestrians in Paris.

—A large number of Welsh people are leaving Slatington, Lehigh county, for the Welsh colony, where advertisements state that work is plenty. Around Slatington, work is scarce, and wages have been cut down heavily.

—A company with a capital of $300,000 has been formed to engage in the manufacture of artificial nostrils, under the patents and title of the Pottstown Aerodinal Work. The work, it is said, will give employment to two hundred persons.

Bradford Reporter

Towanda, Thursday, Dec. 17, 1874.

EDITORS:
K. O. GOODRICH. S. W. ALVORD

THE REFORM MEETING.

We are sincerely glad that so many of our substantial citizens were present at the "reform meeting," held in the Court House on Wednesday evening, Dec. 7. While we do not believe our people are so badly oppressed as many demagogues seek to make it appear, neither are we among those who "refuse to serve God because the Devil commands;" and no one will deny that our present system of taxation could be improved to the benefit of tax-payers, and we cheerfully lend our aid to any project looking to such a result, even though dishonest and corrupt men head the movement. Private citizens as well as public officers should be taught lessons of economy. Extravagance in buildings, dress and furniture has been the bane of our land, and we trust our people are awakening to the evil. If reform in this direction and in the management of public affairs as well, shall follow the efforts of those engaged in the reform movement, it will receive the approval and support of every right-minded citizen. The people of Bradford county have as little cause for complaint in regard to the management of their public offices as any section of the State. Our officials are men whose characters are above suspicion, and for many years no bad men have held official position in the county.

THE REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The first anniversary of the Reformed Episcopal Church in the United States, says the *Republic* of Saturday, was celebrated by its congregations in this city and elsewhere yesterday. Just one year ago the organization took place in Association Hall. The old Book of Common Prayer was revised. The word "priest," which was regarded as obnoxious, was expunged, and the words "presbyter," or "minister," substituted. It was resolved not to declare infants regenerate in the ordinance of baptism, but to thank God for the regeneration of the babes after baptism. Instead of pronouncing absolution standing, the minister was to kneel and offer a prayer; and the phrase, "He descended into hell," was omitted from the Apostles' Creed. Such were some of the changes resolved upon by the first Convention of the new Church. They were made because it was urged that the Prayer Book, so reformed, might be used by any body of Evangelical Christians, an accommodation for which all Evangelical Christendom, no doubt, feels grateful. The people generally may fail to appreciate the value of the changes which were made, yet it will be acknowledged that in any change of words or phrases which have been used by an old-established church for generations, is the beginning of a new education which, with the young at least, is sure to succeed. In the year that has transpired since the first Convention, considerable progress has been made by the reformers. They have established themselves at a number of points with a determination and an earnestness which leave no doubt in the public mind as to the possibility of their continuing. The conflict between Rev. Mr. Cheeny and the late Bishop Whitehouse in Chicago made that a stronghold, and Mr. Cheeny a Bishop. Bishop Cummins kept faith with the promises which he made to his liberal minded brethren in the old Church. Whether they all kept faith with him is one of the secrets belonging to the reform movement which may some day come to light. At present it is suspected that not only one or two, but a large number of well known liberals, or lowchurchmen, were expected to fall in line when the tocsin of Bishop Cummins' declaration was sounded. The step on the part of the Kentucky prelate was bold and manly, and indicated a strong faith in the ultimate triumph of the principles for which he contended. The progress of the movement since he led off has been encouraging to all engaged in it. There are already five congregations in the State of Illinois, four in the State of New York, four in Pennsylvania, one in Virginia, one in Kentucky, one in Washington, two in Missouri, one in Maryland, and one in New Jersey. Altogether, organized churches are planted in about thirty communities; nearly forty clergymen engaged in the promotion of the cause, and there are over 3,000 communicants. The Reformed Church presents itself at the end of its first year with what must be regarded as a formidable front. The influence of its progress was felt in the recent triennial Convention, and the concessions to the spirit of reform which were then made were really impelled by the marvelous impression which the Cummins movement had made upon the Church community. The new Church has already a goodly number of clergymen; it has two Bishops and a daily growing constituency. Under the executive leadership of Bishop Cummins, as evidenced by the rapid development of the Church in Kentucky during his seven years' energetic and zealous service in that diocese, the Reformed Episcopal Church bids fair to rank itself with the greatest of the ecclesiastical bodies of this country.

The New York daily *Republic* has suspended. We greatly regret the misfortune which has overtaken the young and sprightly journal.

CENTENNIAL.

A movement has been inaugurated in the common schools of the State to interest the children in the Centennial Exhibition and secure small contributions in aid of the enterprise. Hon. J. P. Wickersham gives it his indorsement in the following letter addressed to the first district:

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 14, 1874.

Edward E. Simpson, General Agent Centennial Bureau of Revenue, District No. 1 of Pennsylvania:

DEAR SIR: In reply to yours of 5th inst., I would express my entire sympathy in the object in which you are engaged and my earnest desire to co-operate in every way toward the success of our great Centennial Anniversary. The suggestion in reference to a contribution on the part of our schools strikes me most favorably, and I am happy to give it my warm approval. Such measures will be taken to present the subject to our schools as seem best, and I trust the result may be satisfactory.

Truly yours, &c,
J. P. WICKERSHAM,
Superintendent of Common Schools of Pennsylvania.

The Pittsburgh *Post* denies the report, widely published, that an internal fire is raging under a portion of that prosperous city. The *Post* says:

"Really, we must insist that this perpetual round of sensationalism relative to the internal fires that are said to be raging beneath our city, should cease. There are no such fires. At one point, near the edge of a hill, there is a little smouldering fire, which will be extinguished in a few days at most, and this, so far as it has gone, absolutely endangers no property or works whatever. It has long been a favorite topic of the superstitious,—that there are subterranean fires, kept alive originally by bandits, who emerged from their cavernous homes, stormy nights, when all was dark and forbidding and having committed their depredations shrunk back to their fiery homes. We believe several very startling novels have been based upon these incidents. And so from time to time the subject comes up fresh and new. It is a very attractive topic when a sensational dispatch or paragraph is needed. There is something quite terrible in the idea that a city of over 100,000 population rests upon a slumbering volcano, or, what is like it, a mass of smouldering fire. But it is isn't true. Pompeii did its duty in its day,—but Pittsburgh is not like it."

The great Fernando Wood has given to the public his idea of the kind of man that the Democrats should select for the Speakership of the next Congress. He wants a man who can advance the Democratic cause, and says: "I don't care what his antecedents may be. I don't care whether such a man drinks whisky, plays poker, or pockets his back pay." He may be a gambler, a drunkard, a thief, or a traitor, and all this goes for nothing with the great New York Democrat. Well there are a great many leading Democrats who will require these peccadilloes to be overlooked if they are to be elevated to high places. But what say the moral and respectable people of the country? Are they, too, indifferent as to whether or not their highest officials are drunkards, gamblers, thieves and traitors, so only that they will labor to advance the prospects of the Democratic party? Truly, Democracy clings to rotten timber when it thus takes to its bosom the crimes, which the whole moral world abhors.

The Albany *Evening Journal* remarks:—Rev. F. D. Huntington, just elected Bishop of Iowa, was formerly an eminent Unitarian preacher, but became orthodox in his views some fifteen years ago. He was the son of a Lowell physician, and a distant relative of Bishop Huntington of this State. He graduated at Harvard in the class of 1859, and has been for many years rector of All Saints Church, Worcester. He is a brilliant man, holds broad church views and has written a Sabbath school liturgy and a few other denominational works. His election will not be particularly welcome to the ritualists, who seem to have made very little show in the convention.

Death of Ezra Cornell.—Hon. Ezra Cornell died at his residence in Ithaca on Wednesday last. He was for many years a prominent citizen of the State of New York. He amassed a fortune from judicious business operations; was largely interested in telegraph and railroad enterprises. Mr. Cornell believed in being the executor of his estate, and disposed of his large fortune during his life time. His endowment of Cornell University amounted to nearly a million of dollars, and the institution will long remain to keep his memory fresh.

The rebels routed the Unionists at Ball Run, in 1861, but for all that, victory finally perched on the Union banners. The Democracy should call to mind that "history is experience teaching by example," and not get too much elated over their recent victories—won because Republicans stayed at home.

Senator Rockwell enunciated the true Democratic doctrine in his speech at the reform meeting the other night, when he said the cause of the great revolution in politics at the late election was the "tax on whisky and tobacco." Democrats are very sensitive when these "necessaries" are interfered with.

The House of Representatives has passed a concurrent resolution petitioning Congress to make an appropriation to indemnify depositors in the Freedmen's Saving Bank, who were led to deposit money there by the belief that the federal government would be responsible for its safe-keeping.

WHAT THE TRANSIT OF VENUS MEANS.

The following statement will give our readers a clear understanding of what the "transit of Venus," about which so much has been said for the past few weeks, means:

Those of our readers who can recall their first lessons in astronomy will remember the familiar statement that "the sun is ninety-five millions of miles (in round numbers) from the earth." This was the orthodox astronomical belief for a hundred years before the last "Transit of Venus," (1769), and remained so for nearly a hundred years after that event. Some closer calculations of the observations of that transit, which were completed by the astronomer Encke, about the year 1824, made the distance from the centre of the earth to the centre of the sun 95 370,000 miles. So the old formula of ninety-five millions of miles remained sufficiently accurate for popular use, and so retained its place in the school astronomies. But it was not yet precise enough for the use of the nautical almanac makers—those practical astronomers and mathematical computers, who have to calculate the movements and positions of the heavenly bodies for several years in advance, for the use of navigators of the high seas. These latter, in making their perilous voyages through the pathless waste of waters, have no sure guides but their chronometers and the movements and positions of the sun, moon and stars. It is, therefore, in the highest degree essential to their safety that the chances for error in the nautical almanacs shall be reduced to the lowest minimum. It is for this reason that there is so much solicitude concerning the precise distance of the earth from the sun and moon and the other heavenly bodies within our planetary system; it is for this reason that such minute, careful and exhaustive observation are made; it is for this reason that not only years, but centuries, are devoted to continuous observations; and finally it is for this reason that there is so much discussion just now of the present "Transit of Venus" across the face of too sun, which was being observed Tuesday night by scores of American and other astronomers, stationed in the eastern hemisphere; for these "transits" furnish one of the best means for measuring the sun's distance from the earth.

About twenty years ago, however, the desirability of greater accuracy in this measurement started a number of other methods for testing, revising and correcting the accepted standard of distance. Among these are exhaustive calculations of the effects of the sun's attraction on the moon; and of the relative weight of the sun and earth, and the consequent distance which *ought to* separate them in order that the centrifugal motion of the earth in its orbit shall precisely balance the attraction of the sun. And there have been still other verifications attempted, based upon observations of the planet Mars, and of the time required (498 seconds) for light to pass from the sun to the earth.

The result of all the laborious observations and computations was to show that the 95,370,000 miles of Encke were too great, and that the real distance is somewhere between 92 200,000 and 92 700,000 miles.—Here, notwithstanding all the care of the observers and all the nice and delicate methods of modern science and mechanical ingenuity, there is still an uncertainty, to the extent of half a million of miles—great in absolute figures, but not much in such vast distances, yet still enough to make it highly desirable to get closer, and this is what our American astronomers and photographers, with their foreign colleagues, were trying to do watching the "Transit of Venus" last night on the opposite side of the globe, where it was broad day light.

Some of these American astronomers and photographers are stationed on desolate islands in the vast Southern Ocean, some in New Zealand, some in Australia, some in Japan and China, and some in Northeastern Asia. This wide distribution of the observing parties is made partly for prudential reasons, in order to increase the chance of finding an unclouded sky at one station, if it should unfortunately be overcast with clouds at another; and partly from the desirability of placing nearly the whole diameter of the earth between two sets of observers, in order to afford them the largest practicable "base line" on which to erect their angular measurements. Seven thousand miles is not much of a base when you are trying to measure the distance of an object 92,000,0000 of miles away, and when the angle to be marked by the telescope and by the observer is less than the one-tenth part of a second, or less than *one* part of a scale divided into twelve million nine hundred and sixty thousand parts. The diameter of the earth is just next to nothing when dealing with such vast distances and the infinitesimal angles they present. Minute, however, as these subdivision of space may be, and great precision as they demand in the instrument and in the observer, still more minuteness is required in making the exact *instant* of time when the critical point of an important astronomical observation is made. The experienced observer whose trained eye is guiding his skilled hand, will at the critical instant touch the key of a delicate piece of machinery that will mark the hundredth part of a second of time—the hundredth part of the interval between two ticks of a watch—and which instrument *could* mark the thousandth part of a second if human eye and hand were quick enough a their action. The great advances made in the precision of all astronomical work in the last hundred years is due, not more to the cultivated intellect of the scientist than to the skilled hands of the mechanic, who arms the scientist with the wonderful instruments with the aid of which he now marches to successful discovery and makes conquest after conquest among the hitherto unknown realms of nature.

New York, Dec. 14.—A *Herald* dispatch says: The absence of the recognized leaders in both the political parties so far is a topic of general remark among those who take an interest in the political situation. Neither party as yet accepts any one man as its chief, but Democrats generally repudiate any converts, and Representative Mills of Texas, expressed the common sentiment of his side when he said to some one who suggested that General Banks should be made Speaker: "Well, Banks may sing with us but he can't lead the chorus."

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Boss Tweed—Rents and Empty Stores—Economy—The Trade of the City—Strikes and Labor—Bergh—The Liquor Dealers—Business—Weather and Health.

New York, Dec 14, 1874.

BOSS TWEED.

The wicked old man is on the surface again. Tired of living in prison, knowing that Gov. Dix will not pardon him, and that the Governor elect, Tilden, dare not, if he would, he appealed once more to the courts. He was taken out of prison on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and taken before the court, where he petitioned to be discharged on the score that the court that tried him had no jurisdiction. Judge Barrett decided, of course, against the illustrious thief, and back he went. Wednesday night a rumor prevailed that he had given the officers the slip, and had got away to Europe, and the lie was for an hour generally credited. It was the more readily believed, for everybody knows that if the Boss has the money he is credited with, he can buy his way out without trouble. And the comment upon it was not encouraging to one who wants to believe in the honesty of mankind. "I am glad the old man has got away," said one merchant to another. "Why glad?" I asked. "Oh, he has been punished enough," was the reply. And that was the expression of a full half of the people. Curious, is n't it? Here is a man who plundered the tax-payers for years in a way that would have made a pickpocket blush—a man who stole right and left, not only for himself, but a horde of followers—a man who, by sheer sterling and an adroit use of what he stole, held the city and State in the hollow of his hand, and even aspired to the control of the country; this thief, swindler and robber is pitied by the men he plundered! I can't help but think that the men who pity him, envy him, and that, placed as he was would have done the same thing. The newspapers of the city, to their credit be it said, insist on his being kept where he is till his full term expires. Public opinion will probably keep him there till he buys his way out.

And speaking of the Boss, Gov. Dix did a good thing the other day. He supposed, as did all the world, that the rotund old thief was dressed in stripes and doing prison duty the same as other criminals. Becoming better informed he addressed a communication to the Mayor, protesting against giving the man who had plundered the city of $20 000,000 a suite of rooms, servants, citizen's clothes, and other luxuries, and of allowing him visitors at his own pleasure. Very properly, the Governor characterized this discrimination between one thief and another as a "mockery of justice." But the protest will do no good. The Boss has means at his disposal, and he will be a prisoner of state as long as he chooses to stay.

RENTS AND EMPTY STORES.

The exorbitant rents demanded on Broadway are telling on that street. Between the Astor House and 14th street there are over one hundred elegant stores, in the windows of which are displayed the disheartening legend "To Let," and this legend is growing more common daily. The Broadway owners put up rents year after year, without any regard to the value of the property. $12,000, $15-000, $20,000 per annum were common figures. This was all well enough during the war and the flush era that followed it, but when the pinching times came it could not be endured. No business that could be transacted on the premises could pay this rent, and house after house went down in the vain endeavor. The landlords would not reduce, for they had faith if Smith would n't keep the store Jones would be glad to take it, and as they had been accustomed to living in the style of $20 000 rents they did not like to come down. But Smith either quit business or he went over to some of the side streets, and Jones knew too much to go into ruin blindfold, and so the stores are empty. This is as it should be. There is no reason in keeping up to war prices in anything, and rents ought to be the first to come down. True, it depreciates real estate; but why should it not? There is nothing made by calling fifty cents a dollar. Men cannot labor forever for landlords.

And by the way, speaking of "coming down," there is being

CONSIDERABLE ECONOMY

practiced at this time. Gentlemen who, a year ago were in the habit of stepping into their fashionable Broadway tailors and paying $100 or $150 for an overcoat, without asking the price, are not doing it to any alarming extent. They go into the Bowery and the other cheap streets, and buy for $30 to $50 what they would have to pay $75 to $100 for on Broadway. And they find that a pair of boots made on a cheap forest for $10 looks just as well and wears just as long as the pair that the pretentious Broadway maker coolly asks, and gets, $18 for. This style of economizing is getting to be very popular. Men joke about it and take a pride in it. And, to the disgust of the high-priced bars, thousands of them have changed their drinking places. They get their modest quenches at their stiff invigorators at the quiet places around the corner, where 10 cents does as much toward sending them into a drunkard's grave as 25 or 30 would at the fashionable bars. Of course there are plenty of noodles who still submit to be fleeced as of yore, but the number is growing smaller every day. Let us hope that it will continue until we get down to ante-war prices. That is what the country wants. It is impossible to hold up to the old key, and the sooner we all drop the better.

NEW YORK AND TRADE.

New York is being exercised once more about losing a portion of its trade. It is a fact that the grain trade is going to Boston and Baltimore very rapidly, and that the prospect is good that the remainder will go to those cities. New York has depended so long upon her natural advantages, has so long believed that the Continent must come to her, that she has got arrogant and lazy as well. She is content to have grain taken out of cars and carted to vessels, and to have a horde of leeches fasten upon every bushel and suck the life out of it. In the meantime, Baltimore, which, by the way, is nearer to Toledo and the other grain centres, builds splendid elevators, with which she can handle grain at a nominal cost, and Boston does the same. The Baltimore & Ohio Road, whose arms cover all the territory that produces anything, refuses to go into combinations, and the result is, that this important traffic goes there. Baltimore has captured the coffee trade, Boston jobs her own manufactures, and New York, the best point on the Continent for trade, sits and mourns. But this is not all. The West is not content to remain tributary to New York. Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Toledo and the other great centres are importing on their own account from Europe, and are handling domestics as well as New York. Consequently the mourners go about the streets of the Metropolis, and all this because the city has depended upon her "natural advantages," and forgotten that enterprise can do away with disadvantages, and remedy what nature has left undone. New York has got to do something to hold her supremacy.

STRIKES.

The strikes are virtually over. The long shoremen had the best chance of all the trades for success, for while a factory may shut down and do without operatives, a newly arrived ship must be unloaded at once, and it takes skilled labor to do it, but they, with this advantage, were forced to succumb to hard times, and they have gone to work again. The coopers have resumed, not as a body, but in squads, and in short, the strikes are at an end. The strikers discovered what they ought to have known all along, that with 50,000 unemployed men in the city, they are at the mercy of their employers, and will be till labor is in demand again. It is the old story over again, capital can lay still, labor cannot. But for heaven's sake, do your best to keep impecunious young men from coming to New York this winter. I say it, and I know there are 50 000 unemployed men here to-day, and the number will be doubled in two months. And they embrace all classes of people. There are clerks, salesmen, book-keepers, everybody. For instance, the Grand Opera House advertised for 200 young ladies for the ballet in the revived Black Crook and the morning brought 800, all eager for positions at $6 00 per week. These were not bad gals—they were girls who wanted something to do to keep soul and body together, till there was work at something else. 200 were taken—600 were left out in the cold, crying from disappointment. An advertisement of two lines in the *Herald* for a clerk wanted, will bring a thousand applicants by nine the next morning. My young friend, if you have go anything under heaven to do, keep out of the big cities.

SCORE ANOTHER FOR BERGH.

Henry Bergh, the friend of dumb animals, has achieved another triumph. Heretofore he has only been able to convict the drivers of stages and cars who have overworked horses; but last week he got the iron claw of the law on a proprietor and brought him up with a round turn. This is as it should be, for the proprietors compel the drivers to overload the stages. Now let him get after the street car companies. It is nothing uncommon to see a pair of horses going up a steep grade with a heavy car loaded with 80 or 90 passengers—the poor brutes straining every nerve and a brutal driver lashing them as though his heavy whip could add to their muscular force. Bergh has only commenced his work in this city. But it does one good to see a lithe, active man dart out of a crowd and jerk a brutal carman, who is beating his horses, off his car and march him before a magistrate. It is a sight calculated to restore one's confidence in human nature. Bergh's police are all dressed in plain citizen's clothes, but when one holds back the lappel of his coat and displays his badge, the brute who is abusing other brutes knows who he is and becomes as meek as a lamb. I shall, one of these days, write a full account of Bergh and his mission, hoping to stimulate other men to become Berghs.

THE LIQUOR DEALERS

have taken alarm, and are getting out their licenses as fast as possible. The courts are determined to enforce the law at all hazards, and the conviction of Schwab, which was made a test case, has shown them the futility of opposition. The rum mills, the small thieves, Boss Tweed, and all the dangerous classes, sigh for the good old times when Barnard was on the bench, and Fisk and those fellows ran the city. There was no trouble for them then. They had the courts and everything else. Will the new Democratic administration restore them any of their lost privileges? We shall see. A great many Republicans in the city were willing to take the chances in November. Possibly by another November they may change their minds.

BUSINESS

Is slower than last week, which is one of those things that cannot be accounted for. Certainly the purchases have not been so heavy as to have supplied the country with goods. How long this stagnation is to continue no one can tell, nor can any one give a reason for it. But it is, and that's all that can be said about it.

THE WEATHER AND HEALTH.

Is deliciously cool, but altogether too dry. The city is not healthy. Diphtheria is almost an epidemic in Brooklyn, and small pox is spreading in the city too rapidly for the peace of mind of the citizens. There is no especial alarm, but a feeling of uneasiness is developing. An experience similiar to that of Philadelphia two years ago is dreaded. Some calamity ought to be expected to follow such an election as that of last fall, and the citizens may congratulate themselves that it is nothing worse than small pox and diptheria.

PIETRO.

KING KALAKAUA.

Still under the Weather—Preparations for a Reception to His Highness.

WHAT THE KING THINKS OF THE COUNTRY.

Washington, Dec. 14.—King Kalakaua is filled with amazement at the magnitude of the country he has traversed. The idea that a railroad could run 3 000 or 4 000 miles in almost a direct line in any one country had previously been beyond his mental grasp. He expresses much gratification at the kindness of his reception, which is far beyond his expectation.

WHAT IS HE HERE FOR?

Very many people in Washington hold the opinion that his visit relates in some manner to annexation. Some believe a reciprocity treaty is his immediate object, but very few think it is merely a social call, or that the government would pay so much attention to so insignificant a ruler, if it has nothing to gain thereby.

Kalakaua is said indisposed.

PREPARATIONS FOR HIS ENTERTAINMENT

The President has telegraphed General Sherman, inviting him to come to this city and assist in entertaining King Kalakaua. The General accepted the invitation, and replied that he would be here on Wednesday morning.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

Philadelphia, Dec. 16, 1874.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The foreign governments which have formally accepted the invitation of the President to participate in the Centennial are those of France, Germany, the Netherlands, Belgium, Honduras, Mexico, Peru, Sweden and Norway, Spain, Nicaragua, Argentine confederation, Brazil, Venezuela, Liberia, Sandwich Islands, Japan, Ecuador, Chili, Guatemala, Salvador, and United States of Colombia. A number of these nations have appointed commissioners to care for the interests of Exhibitors from their respective countries, and appropriations, to cover the expense of their representation in the Exhibition, have been made by several of these governments.

Brazil makes application for 64 500 square feet of exhibiting space, which is four times as much as has been allotted that country in the preliminary allotment of space.

Unofficial, but trustworthy information has been received, that extensive preparations for the display of their industries, are being made in Austria, Great British Australia, Tasmania and Canada.

The States which has not as yet appointed Boards of Centennial Managers for the organization of their exhibitions, are Colorado, Dakota, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Nebraska, Ohio, Oregon, Virginia, Washington Territory. In California there are several volunteer committees at work, especially one of the Grange of Agriculture. In Massachusetts there are five district boards working in co-operation with their central board, and in Ohio there are twenty small district boards.

The government of the United States is also represented by a board composed of one officer from each of the departments, the Smithsonian Institute, &c., which cannot fail to make a highly important and instructive exhibition.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT

This gentleman has been making a careful inspection of the public institutions in this city. Moyamensing Prison, Eastern Penitentiary, Girard College, for orphans, Broceler Almshouse, and other places, were visited. The Governor was accompanied by his staff; in his visit to the Almshouse he was attended by Col. James S. Chambers and Lewis C. Cassidy. Col. Chambers is president of the Board of Guardians of the Poor, and is a journalist, and since his administration has labored earnestly to obtain relief for the over-crowded insane under his care.

The Governor was shocked to find 1100 insane patients literally packed into wards, the capacity of which, by crowding, is only 600. He believed it the duty of the Councils of Philadelphia to erect additional wards, and heartily endorsed the plan of Col. Chambers, of constructing inexpensive structures, one at a cost of corrugated iron.

The treatment of the insane, and the general management of the Almshouse—excepting the crowded condition of the main wards—met the hearty approval of the Executive, and I would not be surprised were he to recommend a State appropriation in consideration of the adjacent to this department of demented persons from the adjoining counties of Chester, Delaware, Bucks, Montgomery, and possibly those of Berks, Lehigh and Northampton, upon somewhat the same principle that these and other counties compel their criminals to the Eastern Penitentiary.

While at the Almshouse, the Governor was taken to the hospital department, and during the few minutes he was there he witnessed a number of skilled surgical operations performed by Dr. Pancoast. The rapidity and ease with which a leg was severed and the manner in which the patient became unconscious from the dissecting table seemed to astonish the Executive. Mr. Cassidy remarked to Dr. Pancoast: "In order that the Governor may speak *feelingly*, in his forthcoming message, upon the subject of hospital treatment, perhaps you like to saw off a gubernator's leg."

Dr. Pancoast looked at the Executive limb then at his saw and scalpel, and then turned his gaze in the direction of the Governor with an expression of perfect willingness depicted upon his countenance; the Governor looked to Col. Chambers to respond, who, with the aptness characteristic of the journalist, said: "The friends of the Governor talk of matching him in a race to be run early in November next, and we think it not fair to handicap him with an art field limb."

The Executive agreed with Col. Chambers, and said he believed that ignorant McLandless, a driver who lost two of his legs, but lately distinced Col. Beath, also a soldier, but with an artificial leg, in a run for a State prize.

A deputation of public men, thoughtfully observed Dr. Pancoast, in an operation so generally performed of late, without death to the patient, that merely cutting off a leg or an arm was scarcely any credit to the profession.

It is due to state that Governor Hartranft visited the Almshouse upon the urgent solicitation of his friend Major Phipps, the steward of the establishment. The high compliment paid Major Phipps by the Executive was very gratifying to that gentleman, and it was really deserved.

A CHIVALROUS ACT.

Walking up Chestnut street a few days ago with the well known revenue detective Brooks, he remarked, pointing to a girl of 14 years sitting on the steps of the *Public Ledger* building selling newspapers, "look at the shawl that child has on." I looked at the shawl, and at the thinly clad child, sitting on the cold steps and replied that the shawl did not appear to be in harmony with the remaining portion of the child's clothing. "That shawl," remarks Brooks, "has a history, which is briefly this: A week ago John Douglass came into my office and taking off his shawl, a heavy, costly one, asked me to take hold of it; opening his knife he quickly cut the shawl into two parts, and putting out with one half up in his shoulders and the other in his hand he walked to where the child is sitting, gave her one half of it and then returned to my office."

"The whole proceeding," said Brooks, "took me so by surprise, that I asked Mr. Douglass what had come over him. He replied—that for several mornings he had seen a little girl on the steps of a building in Chestnut street, selling papers, and her scanty clothing had so interested him, that he had determined to share his shawl with her."

Commenting that only a few days previous a telegram to Mr. Don Dazey stated that which could be to wear his travelling shawl, that it may be regarded as really meritorious in a young law student, is an act of which the young man's father, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, at Washington, may be proud.

If ever young Douglass should become President of the United States and the evening levees find the one mistress of the Executive Mansion, what an interesting interlude the "Romance of the Student's Shawl" would make!

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

In my letter of August 1st, I said, "The facts do not warrant the existence of any notable revival of business during the coming fall." That prediction is based upon the opinion of a number of practical men, who are not in the habit of "coming, jollying" on banking their creditors out of 75 cents on the dollar. I now repeat what I said in my letter of Sept 25, that such a hearty and profitable trade will in the reached until the bursting of the bubble in 1875."

I have taken especial pains to satisfy myself upon this question, which, more than any other, concerns the general public, and I am convinced that beginning with March next, we will enter upon a season of unexhausted prosperity. Business operations are now only the first to recuperate after a season of continued depression of business and the manufacture of building improvements are so extensive in the felling, sawing and marketing of timber, quarrying stone, burning lime, making bricks, digging the granite, rowing the coal boats into basins, dosing the grass, getting the paint, boiling the oil, extract up the turpentine, manufacturing the leaves, soldering the tin for roofing, and a hundred other things that the impulse in building begins, all other branches of industry are immediately experience the powerful effects resulting from it.

Recent and protracted conversations with our largest builders, and my own experience in this line, have entirely satisfied me that the building operations in Philadelphia, during 1875, will more than double those of any previous year; and as we do not grow the timber in our city, nor quarry the stone and granite, nor mine the iron from which the nails are produced, your readers can easily perceive how such activity in this branch of trade must benefit all the people, not even excepting the hind who harvests the wheat, hacks the corn and digs the potatoes, for be it remembered, merchants who labor ten hours a day, at heartily and pay promptly for the necessaries of life.

In view of "the good time coming," and now so near at hand, will you, Mr. Editor, permit me to say to your capitalists: Be kind to your tenants who are unemployed workmen, and whom you know to be industrious; do not distress them for grocery bills this winter, and so far as you can, help them to bridge over the chasm between now and March next, and God will bless you, and the workmen will pay you next summer. Life at the longest is too short to waste in crushing human beings to the wall.

A BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

Since my last letter was written, two tramps entered the Five-hare township school in New Jersey, not many miles distant from here, and entirely disrobed the teacher who had remained a few minutes after dismissing school to finish up the work of the day. The brutes took the young lady's clothing and left a them to complete a more outrage; subsequently they were caught and lodged in jail.

Tramps are proverbially economical, are so hypocritically kind to people in meeting out justice to evil doers, that it used to be they hung a manso the song ran—for stealing a cheese stone in the land of sacs and pipes and why this economical people should take these two brutes to prison to feed them at the public expense, try them, convict them and for years thereafter leave them a public burthen upon them, when a stout limb of a tree, a strong rope securely fastened to the neck of one miscreant and his wrists as firmly secured to the neck of the other thief and both left dangling in mid-air from that limb would have saved a good deal of expense, prevent all the humiliation of the young lady's testifying before a gaping crowd and would have furnished a pretty picture with a moral so striking that tramps for 50 years to come would have remembered its lesson, is a problem in New Jersey ethics I cannot comprehend.

The decrease in the anthracite coal carried to market, by 13 of the leading coal carrying companies for the eleven months of the year as compared with the same period in 1873 is 935,414 tons; the decrease over the Reading railroad is about 275,000 tons, which is a loss in money of more than $700,000.

The cost of carrying coal by the Reading company from its mines to Philadelphia, a distance of 103 miles, during the year 1872 was $1 17 per ton, and the receipts for the same period, per ton, were $1 21 ma ing a net profit of 14 cents per ton. The receipts per ton during 1873 were $1 39, and the carrying cost $1 02 making a net profit of 30 cents per ton for the coal carried during 1873, as against 14 cents in 1872.

The carrying cost is less this year than last, and the transportation rates higher than during 1873. This fact is certainly not very agreeable to the manufacturing industries of the country. It comes however of the purchase of 50,000 acres of coal lands by the Reading Railroad Company, at a cost of $26 000 000 the annual interest on which—about $2 100 000—must be met, hence the rapid increase in the rates for carrying coal by the Reading which before the close of 1875 will probably reach $2 00 per ton.

New York, Dec. 15.—Father Fanelly, of the St. Paul Catholic church in Williamsburg, last evening, with great presence of mind, walked down the aisle and urged his people to leave the building, which they