



MIFFLINTOWN, Pa., Wednesday Morning, Jan. 1, 1873.

B. F. SCHWEIER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

GEORGE ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, New York

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y. Are our sole agents in that city, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

CORRUPTION AND ITS FINAL RESULT.

Not long since Jay Gould, of New York City, was prosecuted by the management of the Erie Railroad Company for misappropriating, or in plain language, stealing eight or nine millions of dollars of the Company's funds.

A few days ago the case was compromised. The suit was withdrawn and Gould paid back his ill gotten gains, and is as free as if he were the purest of men.

That such a cheat upon honor, law and justice dared to be practiced openly and without even a blush of shame, is stunning and causes men who honor truth and obey law to look steadily into each others faces and inquire how long can law and order and free government stand the pressure of such a monstrous state of corruption?

The state of society that will permit the law and the courts to so flounder in corruption stands on the brink of disorder and anarchy, into which once plunged there can be no escape except through the power of strong government and despotism.

Every honest man who desires the perpetuity of our free noble God given Republic must turn fiercely against this state of corruption and the Republic will soon be numbered with the things of the past, and live only in history.

If the people permit those who administer the law, and juries and courts to be as merchandise in the market, they must prepare themselves for a state of degradation. A strong government strides closely by the side of such a state of public debauchery, and only awaits the opportunity to extend the iron rod. A course of fifty years perhaps less—of such corruption will destroy the Republic. The poor and those in the humble walks of life are the ones who must in the end suffer most by such corruption, for strong government and despotism has ever been their enemy. They must keep themselves pure, and demand fidelity and integrity to the law of those rich in money and powerful in official position. The poor man now, if he forgets his manhood and enters the ways of debauchery and theft, is met by stern justice, and the penalties of a violated law inflicted upon him as his case merits, the rich unscrupulous fellow who cheats and steals of his fellow men by thousands and hundreds of thousands goes unpunished, and in a majority of cases receives the approving smile and friendly congratulation for his unscrupulous work from the very men who if they committed the one thousandth part of such offence would be in prison for life. By countenancing such work people warm into activity the very principle that will overthrow their liberties at the first opportunity.

In the great money center of this Country, New York City, money will buy a man through and out of any unlawful circumstance. The people must rise to a plain above this corruption and give these unscrupulous fellows to understand that such things shall not be, and that no matter what the financial condition of a man may be, if he violates the law and tramples on the rights of his fellow man, the penalties of violated law shall not be set aside for him.

If the people cannot rise to such a plain, then, indeed, are they under a curse, and are rapidly preparing for a state of degradation. But unscrupulous ambitious men with means and then patronage of power will place them under the heel of despotism. History is full of examples.

A Williamsport despatch under date of the 26th ult. says: A fearful calamity occurred last evening at Newbury, a settlement one mile west of the Herd House, Williamsport. While service was being held in the Baptist Church, the floor gave way and precipitated over four hundred persons into the cellar. Fourteen persons were killed and forty wounded, some seriously.

ABOUT 10 o'clock on the night before Christmas, the baking and wash house attached to the Pennsylvania Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg took fire and were damaged to the extent of \$25,000. The foreman of the institution was seriously injured.

New York had a \$400,000 fire on the night before Christmas. Four girls employed by a publishing firm in the building, it is supposed were burned to death.

The President has signed the bill abolishing the revenue office of Assessor. It becomes a law on the first of July next.

In the past three years Lancaster county has produced tobacco to the amount of \$1,631,989.

THE COUNTY PRINTING.

The Republican and Register have within the past few weeks attempted to create a sentiment against the repeal of the obnoxious and unjust printing Act that was last winter inflicted on the people of this county. Their articles have been abusive of those who ask for its repeal, and they have gone a long distance out of their way to condemn Col. J. J. Patterson for the passage of the act of April, 1867. If Col. Patterson is to be condemned for the passage of that act, what condemnation should be visited on the Honorable Senator for inflicting on the people of this county an act infinitely worse than the one it displaced!

The act of 1867 comprehended under its provisions the election proclamation, the receipts and expenditures of the county, the court proclamation, the trial list, the jury list, and the printing of certain blanks. The act that the Honorable Senator had passed last winter comprehended under its provisions all of the printing just stated, but does not stop there. It enters the court and dictates; it extends its rule over executors and administrators, guardians and trustees. Its avicious grasp reaches the estate of the widow and orphan and compels them to pay tribute to its mandates.

If the act of 1867 was unjust, the act passed by the Honorable Senator last winter was thrice over unjust.

The Republican and Register, that are now so laboriously at work to create public opinion to prevent the repeal of the act of last winter, do their utmost to draw the attention of the public from the act passed by the Honorable Senator, by lengthy articles on the act of 1867. They have charged us with the defeat of the repeal of the act of 1867 during the session of 1871, the winter that both the Honorable Senator Crawford and the Honorable Representative Rohrer were at Harrisburg.

In one article we are charged with having been in the lobby at Harrisburg and operating from that place; in another article we are charged with having operated from our office. These articles contradict each other to such a degree that as evidence they are worth nothing. It is astonishing that Mr. Allison, who is professionally a lawyer should fall into such contradictions.

They have produced no evidence to sustain their charges. If we had been at work to defeat the repeal of the act in question, certainly we would not have contented ourselves with a consultation, as is alleged, with the slaves of the Honorable Senator, but would have addressed the master himself. Most assuredly we would have appealed to the Honorable Senator and the Honorable Representative, and doubtless to other members of the Legislature, if these Honorable gentlemen were not powerful enough to secure its repeal.

We addressed no member of the Legislature of 1871 to aid in any work for or against the act of 1867. Nevertheless the Republican and Register, in their service to their master, obey his decrees and charge on. Master and all must be stone blind in making these untenable charges, for if they could be sustained by proof, the Honorable gentlemen should not have permitted them to have been made, for if such proof could be produced, it would also prove that the Honorable gentlemen were of no account as members of the Legislature. If the charges of the Republican and Register were true, then were we "the power behind the throne" that manipulated these Honorable gentlemen at pleasure. If their charges are true, then were old and time-honored customs among members of the Legislature violated and the Honorable gentlemen deprived of the privilege of controlling the local legislation of their county. If their charges are true, then were the Honorable gentlemen powerless to maintain their own dignity as members, and were of no use in the Legislature. If their charges are true, then were we the legislator, and the Honorable gentlemen only our instruments. Their side of the case must be a desperate one, when its defence thus condemns itself.

We have not only been charged with the defeat of the repeal of the act of 1867, but we have been condemned for advocating the repeal of the act passed by the Honorable Senator last winter. It is alleged that because we are not doing the county printing we advocate its repeal. There is nothing in that charge, for there is no obstacle in the way to prevent us or any other newspaper publisher in the county becoming a competitor for the county printing. There is nothing in the way to prevent our going to a fellow publisher and saying, "Mr. A, I now wish to subscribe for three, four or five hundred copies of your paper, and I wish you to subscribe for the same number of copies of my paper, and that will square our books. No money will be needed between us. We can publish and send these copies to individuals for such a length of time as may be necessary to secure us the county printing, and then present this list to the County Commissioners and their clerk," cherishing the mental reserve that the clerk is not the proper authority to administer an oath, and then be qualified by the clerk that this really bogus list is a bona fide list of subscribers.

There is nothing to prevent us or any other publisher in the county from entering into competition for the county printing and presenting a list of twelve, fifteen or eighteen hundred names of persons to whom the paper may be issued a few weeks—in order to secure the printing—to the Commissioners and their

clerk, and be qualified by the clerk that the list is a bona fide list of subscribers. We are not excluded from doing what other publishers have done. Publishers are all on an equality under the act.

No citizen who regards the respectability and honor of himself and county for a moment cherishes the desire to see the Commissioners' office thus dishonored, debauched and made an object of reproach. If there were no other reason to urge for the repeal of the act in question that should be enough. No man who respects his manhood and understands the situation would desire to be a Commissioner, and thus be the tools of other men; and the Commissioners who can stand such a pressure without a murmur have already lost their manhood. The Commissioners are the very men who should become active for the repeal of the act, and remove the stigma that it imposes on their office. Mr. Dimm, who has but recently been elected, can make an honorable record for himself, irrespective of party, if he lay hold of the opportunity. We have advocated nothing but that which is good for the taxpayer and the public generally. If we have, let the Republican and Register tell us wherein the taxpayers or the public will suffer.

The Register parades, in advocacy of the act, the remarks of Mr. Buckle on a general act. His speech is an onslaught on special legislation. But we will write of Mr. Buckle's speech, as applicable to this case, on another occasion.

Letter from an Old Jacksonian Democrat of Greenwood Township.

NEED SEVEN STAR FAVORS, Dec. 21, 1872.

My Dear Mr. Editor:—

This is the Saturday night before Christmas and that makes it doubly dear to me. You know how Saturday night, and the night before Christmas affected old Andy Jackson. You know that they are the nights that bring "Peace upon Earth and good will to man", they bring peace good will and rest to millions of poor and heavy laden. God bless the Saturday night and the night before Christmas. For all that you or I know, or any body else knows "this Saturday night, the 21st, day of December, may be just the very night before Christmas, for we all know that the men who are in fact of book learning do not know the exact day on which the Redeemer of mankind was born. It was a night somewhere about the close of December, that is known and nothing more. Who knows but that it was on the night of the 21st, Dec., that the star of Bethlehem stood over the place where the young child was. Perhaps this very night eighteen hundred and seventy two years ago, the greatest proclamation ever issued to a sin cursed race was announced to the shepherds watching their flocks as the wise men of the East, under the guidance of the star of Bethlehem, reached the stable where Christ was born. Hear it again "Peace upon earth and good will to man."

Do you believe in stars, Andy Jackson believed in them, and that he was born under a lucky one, and that it guided him all his days. We people down here used to believe in stars—in the seven—that used to be painted plainly so that all could see them, most people hereabouts once thought it a great thing to be under the guidance of them, they are dimmed now, they are losing their brightness in the firmament, and soon they will be no more.

My star tells me that I shall write their glory, their decline and fall. They are a part of the history of Greenwood, and I ain't a going to let them die. No Sir, these stars shall be blotted out, they shall shine mighty bright in my great book. I do know stars though, that not only go dim but wear clean out, stars in the hearts of men and women that went out and now sicken them with their heavy, thick darkness.

If I would, I could name to you men and women who carry dark dead stars in their hearts achting every day. Men and women pledged in the bonds of matrimony with beings who have brought them but the deepest disappointment in everything connected with the marriage relations. I could tell you of men who keep their vow to the letter. They violate no pledge in the letter, in those things they have been faithful but whose disappointments have carried them to be faithless in the spirit. I could tell you of men and women who in the spirit regard not the letter, and who maddly love and are madly loved by congenial ones, but who keep the gulf of separation between them in honor to themselves in honor to society and in honor to their friends. I follow old Hickory only in his good points, you know, and just here I drop him like a hot potato, for you know he took some other fellows wife and married her. The old fellow wasn't satisfied to let his and her spirits mingle lovingly, but he must violate the law. He must have her for his wife. I can never forgive Andy for setting such a bad example.

A have had stout hearted men to really cry in my presence and say Barton what shall I do! I am almost dead with my disapproval at home, I love another, I'll leave everything behind and go to a distant part of the world and their begin life anew, and be happy. I tell these unfortunate people that they must stand by the letter of the contract if it kills, and conduct themselves lawfully and not help spoil society more then it is spoiled in that way. I think I talked to them right. I talked like old Andy when he talked right.

I have a mighty big feeling of sympathy for folks when they get into such a

fix, it is nearly as long as broad and as deep as my feelings for the good about old Hickory and the party which he led.

I can't help heaving a sigh when I see how our party forgot all propriety and coquetted with some of your fellows until they fell head over heels into love; Charley Sumner, and Alexander Stevens, Col. McClure and Jerry Blrck might have loved each other just as much as they pleased and no body would have cared if they had't gone clean crazy on the subject and disgraced all political decency at Cincinnati and Baltimore, where they were spliced and bid good by to old friends. They fixed themselves and their friends nicely, did't they. Our fellows want to be divorced now. They want to try something else. Some fellow said that they want war any more but are going to see if they can find perpetual motion. I think that is just the thing for them. Old Andy never believed that the world moved round, hadn't they better see if he was right. Good night and happy new year. Yours everlastingly, BARTON SPEAK.

P. S. I couldn't get up to the fair as I hoped to, and talk with you about suits and pumpkins.

Terrific Railroad Accidents.

On the afternoon of the day before Christmas the mail train on the Buffalo, Cerry and Pittsburg Railroad, was thrown off the track near Prospect station, New York State. The train was going on a down grade of eighty-two to eighty-five feet to the mile, and had about sixty rods from the depot, and had the steam shut off. The train was about three feet from the north end of the trestle when a broken wheel of the tender was discovered, when under the impetus of the down grade; a stoppage could not be made. The engine passed over the trestle work safely. The cars turned completely over and bottom side up. They fell perpendicular to the ground below, a distance of twenty feet. When the cars struck the trucks crashed through the bottom of them, and as the stoves of the passenger cars were directly under the trucks, they were crashed to pieces and immediately the woodwork of the cars took fire. Of forty six people known to have been in the cars, but one escaped unharmed; namely, The brakeman on the passenger coach, who jumped clear of the cars as they were falling. The woodwork of the passenger car, thickly coated as it was with varnish, burned freely, and nothing could be done by the force at hand to prevent it, the flames enveloped both ends of the car and crept rapidly toward the centre. Penned within it at this time, with no possible chance to extricate themselves, were forty-three adult passengers, the conductor, and one child. Of those seated in the ends of the car none escaped, but help arriving, about twenty five dead and living were taken out of the centre, and the flames were extinguished.

On the evening of the same day a serious accident occurred on the I. P. & C. R. R. eighteen miles north of Indianapolis. The Chicago express train ran over a broken rail. The engine, baggage car and first passenger coach passed over safely, but the rear coach was thrown from the track. About twenty persons were more or less injured, three fatally.

The cold weather last week occasioned a number of deaths where they were least looked for. Frost does not often get into hot water apparatuses. That its work is destruction when it does reach such places is attested by the following explosions that all took place on the morning of the 22nd of December:

About 8 o'clock on the morning of the 22nd ult, while Mrs. Samuel Knox, Harrisburg, was in the kitchen superintending the preparation of breakfast, she was almost instantly killed by an explosion of the water back in the range. The water-pipes were frozen, and when the fire in the range had thawed them, the water rushing into the water-back, which was red hot, produced an explosion, taking out the entire front of the range, throwing its fragments with fire into Mrs. Knox's face and breast, burning and lacerating her in a dreadful manner, from the effects of which she died in a few hours.

The hot water apparatus in Colonel Moulton's house, Cincinnati, exploded on the morning of the 22nd ult., killing a servant girl. A similar explosion occurred at the Henrie House. No person was hurt, but the guests were greatly alarmed.

On the 22nd of December, William Wately, colored steward of the brigantine Union Star, of Tarboro, having had a dispute with Capt. White at Shenker's Island, Bay of Fundy Nova Scotia, a few days ago, attempted to burn the vessel and kill the officers and crew. He stufpled all hands while they were sleeping with muriatic acid, and then set fire to the vessel in her hold, but before he could extricate himself he was suffocated by the smoke. The Captain awakened in time to arouse the crew and extinguish the fire, and Wately was the only person who lost his life.

In the Lake Superior region it snowed almost daily for about four weeks, at the end of which time it lay nine feet deep on the level. It is now settled to the depth of four feet.

A wrestling match for five hundred dollars took place in New York on Christmas. The struggle lasted an hour and ten minutes.

Prof. John Wiss, balloonist, expects to take a balloon voyage across the Atlantic next summer.

SHORT ITEMS.

Oregon farmers are plowing.

ELMIRA had a \$50,000 fire on the 24th ult.

The people of Nebraska are about to plant Oysters in their lakes.

A Wisconsin paper advertises for sale a cow that gives milk five years old.

King Kamahameha V., of the Sandwich Islands, died on the 11th ult.

Lucy Stone won't lecture this winter. She is nursing a little boy four weeks old.

Within a year the consumption of opium in this country has increased 1,000,000 ounces per month.

General John A. Dix and Thurlow Weed draw pensions as soldiers of 1811, the latter as a fifer.

An amiable Wisconsin Indian emptied a box of rattlesnakes on the bed of a man who had offended him.

Two hundred thousand bushels of corn are reported to have been lost by the late sinking of the barges at Memphis.

A Woburn, Mass., woman has called at the post office twice a day for twenty years for a letter that does not come.

Six big girls banded together the other day and thrashed an Iowa schoolmaster so severely that he had to have a doctor.

After the let of January persons entering Germany from France will not be required to provide themselves with passports.

Oliver Wendell has a brother named John Holmes, who prefers chopping wood to writing poetry because it is so much easier.

A member of the Mexican Congress opposed a railroad bill the other day, "because," said he "it will ruin the pack mule business."

Robert Dale Owen, whose remarkable remarks at the burial of his wife last year excited so much comment, is about to marry again.

Jacob Martin, while crossing the river at Columbia, Pa., on the ice, on Christmas morning, broke through and was drowned.

Mr. Abel Grant, owner of the Grant farm near Parker, Pa., aged 80, and a Mrs. Williams, aged 70 years, were married on the 13th ult.

The number of hogs slaughtered at Cincinnati for the week ending with Saturday night was 42,000; a whole number from November 1 to this date, 379,000.

A devoted lover of the true, the beautiful, and the good, has accepted that every letter of the alphabet exceeding 9 is contained in the twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra.

The Democratic newspapers want to meet at Harrisburg, on the 8th of January, and consult on the future of the party. Good idea. Consider perpetual motion at the same time; it would be useful.

The Adrian car shop, at Adrian Mich., with six new coaches, were burned on the night of the 27th ult. The loss is \$75,000. One hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment. The fire originated in the paint shop.

The Mississippi river, at Memphis, is completely gorged with ice. At that point the river rose eighteen inches on the 27th and 28th ult. and continued rising, causing destruction of vessels and apprehension of terrible disaster to the docks and ice-bound steamers.

James E. Thompson, a wealthy farmer of Harrodsburg, Kentucky, is said to have left the country with liabilities amounting to forty seven thousand dollars. Twenty-three attachments have been levied upon his farm, seven hundred acres, on Crane river. His wife has brought suit for a divorce on the ground of adultery.

A man advertised for a girl to look on while his wife did the work. An applicant asked how many evenings she could have "out." "Well," said the gentleman, "I don't see how we can let you have more than seven." "How many children have you?" asked the handmaiden. "Only one boy eight years old, but will draw him if you think he will be in the road."

A gentleman named Barr, residing at McKee's Gap, met with a singular fatal accident. He was engaged in butchering hogs and went up stairs to get his hatchet, and whilst making the decent hit on the heels of his boots caused him to slip and fall, his neck coming in contact with the edge of the hatchet and severing the jugular vein, from the effects of which he died almost instantly.

A party of colored laborers on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, near New River, West Virginia, were trying to build a fire in their shanty one day last week, when one of the number applied a small quantity of nitroglycerine to the kindling wood. A terrific explosion followed, causing the instant death of three of the party, and the maiming of several others. The shanty was completely demolished, parts of it being thrown to the opposite bank of the river.

The New Castle Journal says: "It is rumored that Mr. Woodward, contractor on the N. C. & F. R. R., received the pay for the hands one day last week and was to pay them on Monday, has absconded with the proceeds in his pocket, amounting to several thousand dollars.—On Thursday last the workmen were in town full of excitement over their losses, and making exertions to get their just dues. It is also reported that one of the other contractors has played the same trick."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO THE PUBLIC!

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of MIFFLINTOWN and vicinity that he has opened out in the BELFORD STORE-ROOM, on MAIN STREET, MIFFLINTOWN, with an entire New Stock of Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, TINWARE, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HATS AND CAPS, A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, Stationery, School Books, &c., Boots and Shoes, for Men & Boys, Ladies, Misses & Children, FLOOR AND STAIR CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS, TABLE CUTLERY, LOOKING-GLASSES,

Eight-Day and Twenty-four-Hour Clocks, SALT by the SACK, Cheese, Dried Fruits bought and sold, Gum Boots, Over Shoes, and Sandals, Wheat and Buckwheat Flour, and Corn Meal, Quilts, Bedspreads, Counterpanes, Blankets, etc., etc.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Prompt payers 30 days credit. Goods delivered at any place in town when desired.

CORNELIUS BARTLEY.

Mifflintown, Pa., Dec. 18, 1872-73

New Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED—We guarantee a

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