



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY AUGUST 21, 1873.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT, ISAAC G. GORDON, of Jefferson County. STATE TREASURER, ROBERT W. MACKAY, of Allegheny.

THE TICKET.

We place at the head of our paper, this week, the ticket nominated at the Republican State Convention, which assembled at Harrisburg, on Wednesday last. The utmost harmony prevailed among the members, and as the same spirit accompanied all their acts, it is but fair to presume that the ticket will be elected by a heavier majority than that, even which so glorified our triumph last fall.

The Hon. R. W. Mackay, for State Treasurer, has conducted the duties, of that office for four years past, in a manner which challenges the closest scrutiny; and in no instance has he, for a moment, swerved, from a close subservience of the best interests of both the people and the State. By his opponents, and the opponents of true Republicanism, he has been made to occupy the position, and to deserve the name, of the best abused man in the State. But nothing could drive him from managing the financial interests of the Commonwealth and the people, in any other manner than that dictated by the most unyielding sagacity and honesty.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, we have the name of the Hon. Isaac Gordon, of Jefferson county. Judge Gordon has had experience as a District Judge and his decisions in that capacity prove him to be an accomplished Lawyer, and a Jurist whose clearness of perception and knowledge of Law peculiarly fit him for the position to which he has been nominated. It is not claimed for the Judge that he is a brilliant orator, but, which is infinitely better, and what we need more, that he is a sound, cogent reasoner, and so well posted in all the intricacies of his profession, that he will always be found ready for any emergency that may arise. The Judge was a former law-partner of the Hon. George R. Barrett, who always spoke in the highest terms of his good qualities both as a man, and as a lawyer.

There were other good names before the Convention for both positions, but after mature deliberation, Hon. R. W. Mackay and Hon. Isaac Gordon, were picked as the standard bearers of Republicanism this fall, and it is gratifying to learn that the warmest advocates the ticket now has, are those who were made to yield that these might be advanced.

The Democracy will go through the motions of inaugurating their side of the campaign on Wednesday next, but as they have no hope of success, there will be neither love nor enthusiasm in the work. The delegates will, for a day or two, enjoy the hospitalities of the good citizens of Wilkes-Barre, draw a couple of their old fossils from among the rubbish in which the defeats of the past buried them, and then go home and prepare to be whipped as usual.

SUCROTASH, with Cholera Morbus, and other delectable accompaniments are now in order.

The Monroe County Agricultural Society, have concluded not to hold a fair this fall. Sorry, but we don't know but that it is as well so.

JACOB KNECHT'S new house, on Bark street is beginning to assume shape and form. When completed it will prove to be a neat, convenient and comfortable residence for Uncle Jacob and his excellent family.

The Evangelical Messenger informs us that a Camp Meeting for the Northampton and Monroe Circuits will be held near Saylorsburg, Monroe County, commencing August 26th inst, and will be continued for one week. aug. 7-31. J. YEAKLE, P. E.

The weather for the last ten days has not been prolific of promenaders on our streets. The boarding houses hold their own in numbers but keep them closely housed. Even the Owl-train has greatly curtailed its trips. But hold on folks. There's a better time coming.

WES. BATES, a lad of our town, killed a five foot black snake, in Miller's meadow near Hollishead's woods, on Friday. Wes. was out hunting wood cock, and in marching through the grass stepped upon the varmint, but stepped off again, in double quick, and shot it.

We observe that our enterprising friend Sigafus, still continues to dispense the means of making sweet sounds among our people. The matchless Estey organ, of which he has the agency, appears to suffer no diminution in its well earned popularity, as we see him, day after day, receiving them from the manufacturer, and selling them to customers. He cannot get them fast enough to keep a stock on hand.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON, Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, I. O. O. F. will pay an official visit to Mountain Home and Fort Penn Lodges, in this county, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 2d and 3rd of September next. Special meetings will be as follows: Mountain Home Lodge, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 2d; Fort Penn on Wednesday evening, Sept. 3d. On Thursday the Honored Brother will visit the brethren at Millford, Pike county, Pa.

JESSE ALBERT has the ground staked out and the bricks hauling, for a new dwelling house, on the corner of Franklin and Monroe streets. The location is a very pleasant one, and we learn Jesse intends erecting a build-worthy of the location, and creditable to his generosity.

The annual free fight of the Democracy, for delegates to the County Nominating Convention, comes off, in the several townships of the County a week from next Saturday, August 30th. As Carbon claims the Representative and our Democracy dare not venture on the nomination of County Officers, we presume the preliminary fight, will be a mere nominal skirmish, and pass off quietly.

THE Hon. R. S. Staples, Wife and daughter, who for the past three months has been seeing sights and visiting friends in the West, returned to their home, in this place borough, on Friday last. The trip has evidently done our ex-representative good. His friends hereabouts, of which he has not a few, were all pleased to see him looking so well.

We had a steady pour of east and north east winds for a week past, with pretty heavy sprinklings of rain to match. The consequent moisture has been a source of disappointment to the great bulk of our citizens who had designed joining in the Red Men's Pic-Nic. We understand the picnic will come off on to-morrow (Friday,) at Smith's Woods.

ON Saturday last, Mr. John Warner of Coolbaugh tsp., lost a valuable mule, in the following singular manner. Mr. W. drove his team to water, and while drinking, the animal in kicking at the flies, caught his hind leg in the belly band of the harness and was thrown into the stream. Before assistance could be rendered the mule was drowned.

THE Rev. J. S. J. McConnell and Lady of Easton paid our town a visit, and confined with us for several days. Their coming was an occasion of heartfelt rejoicing to their many warm friends here. On Sunday, morning and evening, the Rev. Gentlemen preached to large and attentive audiences at the Methodist Church. The Church has not been so well filled in some time.

EPISCOPAL- Episcopal services will be held at the Court House, on Sunday morning next. Services will commence at half past 10 o'clock A. M. Services will be held in the Parlor of the Delaware Water Gap House, at 3 o'clock P. M. These services will continue on each Sabbath morning and afternoon, at the above announced hours, until further notice. The public are cordially invited to attend.

THE Bee feaver prevails in this latitude to a great extent just now, and as a consequence, bunged eyes and stuffed lips are no longer uncommon sights on the streets. There is sweet in the honey bee, but the insect also carries with it the sour in shape of a good sharp sting, which he knows how to use with professional exactitude and skill. We don't keep Bees, but we do know how to eat honey, which fact our bee keepers will please make a note of.

MR. HENRY HELLER, of Paradise tsp., lost a valuable horse, at Tobyhanna Mills on Wednesday, Aug. 6. He had just delivered a load of Potatoes, at the Company's store, and was driving off for home, when the horse fell and broke his leg so badly that Mr. Heller found it necessary to kill him on the spot. How the thing could have happened is a mystery. The road in front of the store being smooth and nearly a dead level, and no apparent reason existing for such an accident.

We are pleased to learn, as well as see, that His Honor, Judge DeYoung, is rapidly recovering his health. The Judge has been a sufferer from disease for several months past, and his many friends, both here and elsewhere, will be glad to hear that his improvement is steady, and that his regained health promises to be permanent. The Judge's Democracy, which is, as heretofore, uncompromising, is the only bad thing that threatens to remain with him.

"SLAUGHTER ON THE RAIL."—Has got to be a standing heading in our Daily cotemporaries. Hardly a day passes but what there is a report published of a wholesale slaughter somewhere; Steamboat burning, Collision on the rail road, or cars running off the track, are as common as were whortleberries a week or two ago. The last event was a collision on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, by which eleven persons were killed and over thirty-five badly injured. Now this has gone far enough, it is down right murder. A week or two ago some seventy burned or drowned on a Steam boat, in the interim a number singly or in pairs killed or mangled on the Road; and now, eleven killed and over thirty-five mangled, or wounded badly as the Telegraph has it. There is but one remedy for this wholesale commission of crime, and that is that some body be hung for it. Burnings, Collisions, and off the tracks, can hardly happen if proper care is exercised, and where such care is not used, the negligence should be made a capital offence, and the guilty ones be put off the way of doing so again. Hang them if nothing better will do.

Nearly all the landlords and saloon keepers in Lewisburg, Union county, have been arrested and bound over to court for violating the local option law.

What we saw and heard during the Week.

Our much respected Street Committee indulging in a quiet nap, evidently awaiting for a flood to perform their much needed sanitary duties down town.—Judge W.—'s taking his departure for Philadelphia, feeling, oh! so sad over the "gal he left behind him."—The departure of Steve on a tour of inspection through the Coal fields of Luzerne, "looking the Pink of Rose," after a two-weeks sojourn in our midst.—Cap. W. of the Hair pin Brigade, packing his worldly effects and examining, through a smoked glass, the depauperated condition of his exchequer, preparatory to a plunge into the sea of turmoil and strife.—The Red Men christening, not for a cobbler with a straw in it, but for the scalp of the clerk of the weather.—Loud neck ties, red, all the rage.—The noisiest girl in town standing on an up-town crossing, on Sunday night, frantically calling for Johnny to come on if he intended to—Johnny went of course.—The amusing manoeuvres of several prominent gens, who hunt rats in the alley near Huntsman's Livery Stable.—A Summerville Athlete amusing a party of young ladies, on an up-town porch with feats of ground and lofty tumbling.—The ex-conductor of the owl train, brushing up his old gun preparatory to the demolition of a Jerseyite for looking sweet at his girl.—The handsome Ed. M. exporting cats, judging from the dulcet strains issuing from a basket in his possession on Saturday—tableaux, dog, upset basket, cat disappearing over a fence, Ed, with tear strained cheeks, warbling, in mournful strains "Where, tell me, where Has my little Kitten gone."

Carey White surprising his internal organs with a yard of Bologna.—Capt. Jack in a new coat of War Paint.—Hotel de Troch open for boarders.—Several of our young bloods staking out worm fence along the side walk on Main street.—A neat and well deserved knock down inflicted on a rowdy outsider on Saturday evening.—An exhibition by three of our female fashionables in which one performed on the mouth organ, another sang, and another indulged a Highland Fling.—Push down but no body hurt on Saturday.—To be continued.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A child was lately born in Madison, Wisconsin, with two front teeth.

A California dog revealed a murder by bringing home a human arm.

Young shad to the number of 300,000 have been placed in Michigan waters since last spring.

William F. Harman, of Muney, owns an old flint lock gun which is one hundred and seventy five years old.

A number of sea horses were born in the latter part of July at the tanks of the Manchester aquarium in England.

Mrs. E. Yost died on Tuesday, in Wilkesbarre, aged 105 years. She was born in Germany.

Young shad to the number of 300,000 have been placed in Michigan waters since last spring.

William F. Harman, of Muney, owns an old flint lock gun which is one hundred and seventy five years old.

When you hear a man say this world owes him a living—don't leave any hams laying around loose.

Three puppies were born in Liverpool, Perry county, recently, which have only two legs each, the forelegs being missing.

Senator Sprague is reported to have offered \$20,000 for the Kansas horse "Smuggler," which went in 2 19 1/2 at Atehison.

Two negroes, Jones and Williams, got into an altercation in Harrisburg on Sunday night, resulting in the death of the latter.

Senator Sprague is reported to have offered \$20,000 for the Kansas horse "Smuggler," which went in 2 19 1/2 at Atehison.

Two young Americans have gained notoriety by a velocipede feat in France. They made a journey of 272 miles in three days, resting a single day half way.

Ten thousand pounds of Spanish mackerel, the fish averaging four pounds each, is a "catch" reported as made last week off Orient Point, L. I.

A share in the business was promised a cashier of a bank recently. "Does that include the embezzlements?" he modestly asked of the astonished directors.

A Chinese society has been discovered in San Francisco for traffic in women for purposes of prostitution. The society numbers 350 members.

A Louisiana paper states that the inscription "for sale," or "for rent," is posted on more than 6,000 houses and stores in New Orleans.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office is in receipt of information that valuable deposits of gold had been discovered by army officers stationed in Alaska.

The crop of chestnuts, butternuts, hickorynuts and walnuts, promises to be immense in this locality this fall, says the Conneautville Courier. The trees are fairly bending beneath their loads.

A Lewistown gentelman was highly delighted recently in receiving a letter from his loving nephew that had been written at Falmouth, Va., in 1863. It required just ten years for that missive to reach its destination.

A few days ago as John St. Clair, of Mercersburg, Franklin county, was plowing corn, he left the plow and while a short distance away observed his horse eating the corn tops. Picking up a small stone, he threw it at the horse, and in stead struck his little son who was near the horse, on the forehead, from the effects of which he died a few days after. The father has since almost lost his reason.

A California association is about to take measures for introducing the cultivation of the quinine tree, believing that it will grow as well in that State as in East India or Peru.

A near sighted hen in the Second Ward recently ate sawdust, supposing it to be corn meal, then went and laid a nest full of bureau knobs, sat on them three weeks and hatched out a complete set of parlor furniture.

John Schwartz, aged 76, a Baltimorean, recently married, after three days court ship, his third wife, a woman of 26.—Foolish friends ridiculed them, which had so much effect upon the husband, that he hanged himself on Saturday.

Two young men at La Salle, Ill., recently fell from the top to the bottom of a coal shaft, a distance of 253 feet. They fell into about ten feet of water, and, though both were badly bruised, neither were seriously injured.

A very intelligent citizen living near Tusculuma, Ala., says that during the prevalence of cholera, at Huntsville, some seventy or eighty miles off, the vegetables on his place decomposed so rapidly that it was impossible to use them—a thing that in all his experience he had never noticed before.

Horse flesh is still a popular article of food in Paris, notwithstanding the statement that the use of it among the Parisians is declining. During the year 1872, nearly two and a half million pounds of equine flesh were sold in Paris, an amount which is more than double that reported in 1869.

A few days ago, says the Reading Times, on the farm of William Seidel in Greenwich township a crow ventured near a stream of water where he was caught and killed by a snapping turtle. The cries of the crow were heard by a number of laborers in a field, who hastened to the spot and observed the unusual occurrence.

On Saturday next a centenary will be celebrated at Buchman's Hotel, in Hosen-sack township, Lehigh county. Near that hotel there is a mile stone bearing the inscription 1773. It stands on the so called Allentown road, one of the oldest in the State. The centennial anniversary of this stone and this road is to be celebrated on that day. There will be music, dancing, &c., early and late.

Memphis rejoices in a complicated sensation. A youthful citizen eloped with a damsel whose parents had reserved her for another, and when she came back after her clothes, after the marriage, they locked her up over night and posted her off for her divorce in the morning. Mean while the new-made and the intended husband met on the street, and without any ceremonious preliminaries exchanged shots, but without injury to either, and both are now in jail.

Frederick county, Md., was visited last Tuesday morning by the most severe storm known there for years. Rain fell in torrents, accompanied by thunder and lightning and much damage was done to the corn, fences, roads, culverts, bridges and other property. At Burketsville, hail the size of an egg fell, destroying vegetation, and smashing nearly all the village windows. Several breaks have been made in the Chesapeake canal, and ten days will be required to repair one of them, at Berlin.

From Peoria Review: "In a virgourous chase after rats, Friday afternoon, a boy on Jefferson street broke down a shell in the cellar and immolated six jars in preserves. He gazed on the ruins with out a sigh, caught and killed the rat, laid it among the debris, and daubing his faithful dog's nose and legs with the fruit, sent him up stairs, while the boy hid in the coal shed. He heard feminine shrieks of dismay, he heard the wrathful objurgations of a boy of his size, he heard the unsuspecting dog led into the back yard and shot, and spreading forth his hands, said solemnly, 'Another victim of circumstantial evidence.'"

A colored man of Wilmington, N. C., by the name of Sandy Johnson, has a tame coon which follows him about the streets like a dog. The Journal says that he is not only civilized, but an educated coon, as he understands an order, and does whatever his master tells him. They sit down and eat their meals together, the coon imitating his master, not only in taking up a piece of bread in his paw and biting it, but in lifting a cup of water to his mouth and drinking as naturally as anybody. The animal is christened Bill Johnson, and his master, Sandy Johnson, calls him "Brother Bill."

A colored man of Wilmington, N. C., by the name of Sandy Johnson, has a tame coon which follows him about the streets like a dog. The Journal says that he is not only civilized, but an educated coon, as he understands an order, and does whatever his master tells him. They sit down and eat their meals together, the coon imitating his master, not only in taking up a piece of bread in his paw and biting it, but in lifting a cup of water to his mouth and drinking as naturally as anybody. The animal is christened Bill Johnson, and his master, Sandy Johnson, calls him "Brother Bill."

William Phalan, the murderer of William Phalan, on Little Toby, some three weeks ago, is still at large. The sheriff of Elk county has issued the following:—"Five hundred dollars reward will be paid for the arrest and delivery into our hands of one William Bromley, charged with the crime of murder. Said Bromley weighs about 180 pounds; about 45 years of age; rusty dark hair; coarse chin whiskers, a little grey; high cheek bones, coarse featured, and about five feet ten inches high, with ink marks on one arm. Communicate by telegraph, if found or arrested, with D. C. Oyster, sheriff of Elk county, Ridgway, Pa.

It is expected that Minnesota will export this year 20,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The old-line Democrats of Ohio last Wednesday nominated Hon. William Allen, of Ross county, for Governor. There was no opposing candidate. Senator Thurman, now the leading man of the party, made a speech predicting success. The resolutions condemn the Republicans and all their acts, and express devotion to Democratic principles, "which are suited to all times and circumstances."

Mr. Wm B. Roberts, of Montgomery county, President of the Dairymen's Association of Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, in the course of some remarks made at a meeting of the Association held in Philadelphia, last week, said that the milk dealers in Philadelphia were charging from eight to twelve cents a quart for milk, while the farmers were receiving only four cents a quart, besides furnishing the cans, bearing the expense and risk of transportation, and, in most instances, the loss of all milk that becomes sour before it can be delivered to customers. This shows not only how the producers, but also how the consumers are imposed upon by middlemen.

There is a town in Kennebec County, Maine, where one man holds the office of Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons, Noble Grand of an Odd Fellows' lodge, President of a Young Men's Christian Association, Superintendent of three Sunday schools, justice of the peace, and foreman of a jury, besides holding official position in three distinct Temperance organizations, and attending to his regular business as an insurance agent. That now is the sort of man to play a hardy with one hand and a fiddle with the other, a bag pipe with his elbow, and a bass drum with one foot, while he whistled an accompaniment and used his spare foot to kick a dog, and held a contribution box on his knee. And yet they say business is dull in Maine and no ships a building.

The Reading Eagle, the organ of the Democracy of Berks County, is the most unreasonable paper we ever heard of. Here it is abusing the Hon. Samuel J. Randall because in his bulletin No. 1 to the Democracy of Pennsylvania he only talks about Louisiana and such distant matters, and never once alludes to the salary grab, and official corruption general. Now how can the Eagle be so unreasonable? It ought to know that a large majority of the Democratic members of congress, including Mr. Randall himself, as well as Mr. Getz, the member from Berks, voted in favor of the lack pay, and to day have that little \$5,000 extra safely deposited "where it will do the most good." Mr. Randall would look well calling, upon the Democracy of Pennsylvania to denounce the salary business when he has the \$5,000 back pay in his pocket! The Eagle is a curious bird.—Scranton Republican.

Chicken Snake.

The following item was received a few days since from Lake Mahopac corresponding of an exchange, signed "G. H.," vouching for its authenticity:—"Mr. John Smalley, of Jefferson Valley, killed a chicken snake which measured seven feet and a half in length. He found it in the crack of the fence, half of its body being on either side. On examination, it was developed that the snake had swalled a rabbit before it attempted to crawl through the crack, and that after its body was half through it caught and swallowed another rabbit, thus having a rabbit on each side of the fence. The crack was so small that the rabbit could not get through, and the consequence was that the snake was killed. It was killed in this situation.

A Poor Kentucky Widow Finds \$5,000 in Gold.

Mr. M. S. Lyon, of Miller & Lyon's notion house, reports the case of a poor widow residing near Cullen, Ky., between Morganfield and Morion in Crittenden county, who has found a treasure. One day last week she was digging potatoes, which were planted on the site of an old cabin, which had been torn down, when she uncovered a stone which she thought was in a strange place. She examined the spot and continued the digging until she uncovered the stone, which, on removal she found to cover an old pot containing \$5,000 in gold coin. The cabin which had once stood on the spot was once inhabited by an old Irish man of miserly habits, who died some years ago, and it is conjectured that he buried the gold and died without revealing the fact. As the old man was not known to have any relatives, the widow is pretty certain of undisturbed enjoyment of the treasure trove.—Evansville Journal.

To the Citizens of Pennsylvania.

Your attention is specially invited to the fact that the National Banks are now prepared to receive subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the Centennial Board of Finance. The funds realized from the sources are to be employed in the erection of the buildings for the International Exhibition, and the expenses connected with the same. It is confidently believed that the Keystone State will be represented by the name of every citizen alive to patriotic commemoration of the one hundredth birth day of the nation.—The shares of stock are offered for \$10 each, and subscribers will receive a handsome steel engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for framing and preservation as a national memorial.

Interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum will be paid on all payments of Centennial Stock from date of payment to January 1, 1876.

Subscribers who are not near a National Bank can remit a check or post-office order to the undersigned.

FREDERICK FRALEY, Treasurer, 904 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

A youthful genius in Detroit fastened several yards of string to an umbrella, and then stood the article in the doorway of a public stairway. In the course of half an hour eleven different persons saw the umbrella, knew that the owner had lost it, and wanted them to take charge of it, and carried it the length of the string only to let go of it, and wonder what the crowd was laughing at.

The Bethlehem Times says: This spring Amundus Heiney, who lives but a short distance from town, in Bethlehem township, set a hen to hatch some eggs out in the meadow. A rooster, on which Mr. Heiney set some value, was frequently observed to visit the incubating nest, scratch the eggs out from under the old hen, and set himself on them. Mr. Heiney finally determined to ascertain how far this rooster would unsex himself, if given an opportunity, and to that end made a nice nest for him, in which he placed thirteen eggs. The rooster took to the eggs as naturally as a hen, and in due course of time brought forth thirteen little "chicks," all of which may now be seen at Mr. Heiney's place, under the sole charge of just as proud a rooster, mother as ever shielded young under her wing. Mr. Heiney justly boasts of this singular "bird," and wouldn't part with him for any money.

Caroline Schunk and Mrs. Mary Klein were killed by lightning on the huckle-berry mountain, east of town, during the storm of Tuesday 5th, inst. About thirty women and girls took refuge in an old shanty during the rain, and when the shock came all were more or less stunned, but only the above named were killed.—Matilda Klein was burned about the legs and arms; Carlotta Bloom, feet badly burned; Mrs. Charles Moulter, feet and head badly burned; Mrs. Franks, burned on back, legs and face; Susannah Runder, burned on the hip; Henrietta Phillips, leg burned; Mrs. John Moore, slightly burned.

Several of the woman were unable to find room in the old hut, or the deaths would have been much more numerous.

One of the women standing on the outside at the time the fiery dart entered the ill fated place, states, that the rain and hail was falling in torrents and all crowded to the door. When the lightning struck, preceded an instant before by a terrible peal of thunder, one dreadful chorus of screams rent the air, and at the sight of the dead and those whose flesh had been stripped from their bodies in many parts, several members of the party fainted, while the remainder, though un-hurt, were perfectly paralyzed with fear. It was some twenty minutes before any one could be induced to move toward the city for assistance, so great was the dread that had fallen on them by this frightful visitation. The Wyoming valley had been partly inundated by the heavy rain, there was considerable difficulty in reaching the unfortunate people.

THE DEMISE OF WILLIAM M. MEREDITH.

Yesterday morning, at his residence in this city, passed away from earth one of the very foremost of the great minds that have sided materially in making the bar of Philadelphia honorably famous throughout this country and even in Europe. Endowed with rare gifts, possessing great capacity for work, the life just closed at the ripe old age of 74, was an unusually active as well as highly useful one.

Coming to the bar in 1817 the deceased was soon recognized as a lawyer of more than ordinary talents. Assiduously cultivating his latent forensic abilities, exerting himself to the utmost to master all the great stores of knowledge pertaining to his profession, William Morris Meredith soon attracted the attention of judges and advocates, and in his early manhood was acknowledged to be a leading lawyer. Throughout his prolonged career this fame was lasting. Among the many great Philadelphia lawyers Mr. Meredith remained a bright, particular light as long as he lived.

The places of public honor and trust filled by the deceased were many, and in all of them he brought to bear his remarkable endowments, never shrinking a duty, ever striving to the utmost to serve his fellow citizens faithfully and well—and always succeeding. He was a member of the State Legislature from 1824 to 1827, president of Select Council of this city from 1831 until 1849, Secretary of the United States Treasury under President Taylor, retiring from that high office immediately after the death of the Executive, in July, 1850. The State Constitutional Convention of 1837 had no more industrious and useful member than was Mr. Meredith. From 1861 to 1867 the deceased was Attorney-General of our Commonwealth. When the Geneva counsel of arbitration had been fixed upon, the authorities at Washington wisely appointed William Morris Meredith one of the counsel for the United States. This position was declined, and the last public place filled by the eminent advocate was the presidency of our State Constitutional Convention, and, in his native city, the great counselor performed with mental faculties undiminished his final earthly labors for the benefit of his fellow citizens, for whom he toiled so often, so zealously, so acceptably, and so disinterestedly as to make his famous, honored name a tower of strength to every good cause.

More dates and dry facts give but a poor estimate of the life work of so great a man as William M. Meredith was. In an age said to be governed by sordid, selfish motives solely, he was a model of official purity, his name a synonym for right doing, and this great, shining example of a mighty mind, exerting itself ever for the advancement of just ends, must shed on this and after-coming generations a wholesome influence as does the morning sun on the malarial mists of the night. A truly noble life was terminated when William Morris Meredith died.—Philadelphia Inquirer, August 18th.