Sunbury American.

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DEMOCRATIC REFORM.—The Democracy is red hot for reform. For two years they have been crying for reform, the Democracy until we find them in office. Experience what kind of reform they mean. Wherever they have succeeded in getting a majority through their deception it becomes visible that the reform they want is not a reform that the people desire. In the National legislative halls they proceed to reform by chopping off counselors salaries, and taking the pennies thus saved,—added to a healthy draft, from the Treasury—to pay their friends in the South, who suffered by the ravages of war waged for the preservation of National life.—The same kind of retrenchment prevails in our State Legislature. The statesmen who make our laws are allowed $1,000 salary for the first hundred days, and $10 a day for each of the fifty succeeding days in which they may be engaged in forming our statutes. The general public outside have an idea that three months ought to be sufficient to crystalize, into laws, the floating fancies and brilliant ideas which trouble the legislative intellect, and in this opinion the Republican members seem to coincide, but not so the erudite Democracy. It has persistently declined to fix a day for adjournment, and with owl-like dignity, demands more time for deliberation. Meantime the appropriations reported by the House Committee, composed of a majority of Democrats, figure up neatly, the expenses of the Legislature, at just the amount necessary to cover the extra fifty days. At the first glance this may not seem like economy; but it is nevertheless, though the State Treasury is not to be directly benefitted. The economy is somewhat personal; it lies in the fact that the fifty extra days will serve to bring the legislative period within the time for the opening of the Centennial Exposition and the members, who until the adjournment of a session, by the grace of Col. Tom Scott, travel as ornaments—a sort of legislative bric-a-brac on the Pennsylvania Railroad, can form a jaunketing party, to take in the Centennial, with their traveling expenses paid, and ten dollars a day pocket money to see the sights, while taking in the Exposition. This little plan will only cost the State directly over $125,000, but as it takes the money out of the State Treasury and circulates it among the people, and besides it relieves the Legislator's exchequer of too great a pressure, who is there than can say it is not reform—in a Democratic sense at least.

HON. A. Fortenbaugh of Dauphin county introduced the following bill a few days ago in the Legislature which we believe if passed will have the effect of circulating more money than is in circulation now.

"An act to prohibit banks and banking institutions from paying interests on deposits.

SECTION 1. That after the fourth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and seventy six, it shall not be lawful for any bank, private banker, banking or saving institution, or other corporation or association possessing banking or discounting privileges doing business in this Commonwealth to pay interest, either directly or indirectly for money on deposit or borrowed other than to correspondents in other States or foreign countries, and then they are hereby restricted to a rate not exceeding three per centum, per annum, or daily balances. Any violation of this act shall be punishable by a fine of five hundred dollars for each and every offence, the fines to be collected from said banks, private bankers, banking and saving institutions, or other corporations or associations possessing or discounting privileges, the same as other fines and penalties are by law collected, one half of which shall be paid to the informer and the other half to the treasurer of the county where the same is collected, for the use of the Commonwealth. *Provided* That this act shall not be construed to apply to saving institutions managed for the exclusive benefit of depositors.

OUR neighbor of the *Democrat* in commenting on our article in reference to the Republican nominees week before last says: "Self interest or personal spite will sometimes, too, lead a Republican editor to tell the truth about his own party and party members." We regret that we cannot say the same of our neighbor. We have never known him to tell the truth about his party or party members, under any circumstances, no matter who his party nominates he could not be persuaded to tell the truth, and closes his eyes to all the defects the candidate may have.

THE new tariff bill introduced in Congress by the Democracy, proposes putting coal on the free list—striking off the present duty of seventy-five cents per ton. With our coal markets glutted, and mining operations suspended, these Democratic Free-Traders seek to open our ports to Nova Scotia coal, leaving our miners of bituminous coal, in Western Pennsylvania with heavy freights to pay to the seaboard cities, to either close their mines or greatly reduce the pay of the miner. The reduced price of bituminous coal forces the anthracite down, or the Canadian coal usurps the market. And so the miners of anthracite coal must be put on starvation wages or stop work. This is the precise effect of a Democratic tariff on a Democratic population who go mad every year for the success of the Democratic party. How long will these betrayed coal miners follow and serve their destroyers?

RESIGNATION.—We learn from the Pottsville *Miners' Journal* that Mr. A. R. Fiske, General Superintendant of Atkins Bros. Iron Works, has resigned the office to take the position as general Superintendent of the Long Island railroads, embracing nearly four hundred miles of track.—Mr. Fiske has had twenty years' experience as railroad superintendent in this State, the last four years of which was as General Superintendent of the Northern Central railway. He is also a practical mechanical engineer, having served an apprenticeship of six years at steam engine and boiler building in one of the largest shops in New England.

A large number of Western distillers have united in an effort to obtain from the National Treasury a refund of the amount paid by them, by law of Congress, for the Tice master, afterwards found worthless.

Wm. B. Reed, for many years District Attorney at Philadelphia, at one time United States Minister to China, and for several years past one of the editorial writers of the New York *World*, died in New York last week, in his seventieth year.

"Turn Back the Hands."

The following article, taken from the New York *Tribune*, of January 19th, has the ring of true Republicanism. If the *Tribune* keeps up these sledge-hammer blows we may expect to see it in the Presidential campaign, where it should have been from the first, in the front ranks of the Republican column. If Democracy has so far disgusted the *Tribune* as to cause it to repudiate it as unworthy of public confidence, what may we expect when the loyal millions speak at the ballot-box next fall? We commend the following article, "Turn back the Hands," to the careful perusal of our readers:

"There were men in the South whom no grace of forgiveness could touch, no amnesty soften. They were not great men or brave men; they were the small, mean and spiteful. We expected nothing of them, but were willing they should nurse their venom and miserably live out their generation. We did not dream, however, that these men or any of them would be put forward as representatives of the Southern people, or that they themselves would have the assurance to ask office at the hands of any political party. Above all, we could not suppose that any party would take the responsibility of making them representative by giving them official positions.

"It seems we were too fast. The Democratic party chooses for Government places in its gift men whose venom is proof against kindness, who cannot forget to hate and who in cold blood and with foretho't and deliberation glory in the work of murder and give posthumous honor to an assassin. Here was one man who in all the South—let us hope in the name of humanity there was but one such—who three years ago in 1872 or '3, the war having seven years closed, the men who forsook the Government and took up arms against it having been pardoned and restored to the priveleges they had forfeited, and an era of reconciliation been opened—who at such a time and under such circumstances gave to his own helpless child a name for that child to bear through all its future life, and bearing it to show to all the world its father's undying hatred for a that had pardoned him his hissing malignity to the memory of a great and tender-hearted man, who had never harmed him, and his reverence for an assassin whose name only survives by his infamy. Think of it for a moment! What kind of a man must he be who dowers his just born child with the name of John Wilkes Booth?—Does it in the coldest of cold blood, with deliberation and not upon impulse. Seven years after the commission of the murder which sent a thrill of horror through all the South as well as through the North; a murder so horrible that in the very white heat of the war, when the passions of men were at their angriest pitch, no decent man anywhere did other than denounce it as a most infamous crime—this man calmly fastens on his own poor helpless infant the murderer's name. This was not idoicy; though it seems incredible that it should be done by a person of ordinary intellect and intelligence. It was just dull brutality; beastly cruelty. The man who could approve of the assassination of Mr. Tincoln would be just such a monster who would curse his own flesh and blood with such a christening and his child the instrument for carrying over to the next generation the badge of his father's shame. Poor child, to be thus fathered and thus handicapped for life.

"And now, there being such a man, such a patriot, such a citizen, and such a father, where do we find him? Ask Mr. Morrison, Chairman of Ways and Means leader of the Democratic party in Congress. He found him and appointed him clerk of his Committee, where he draws pay from the Government he so loyally supports. Ask Michael C. Kerr, the Democratic Speaker of the House, who made Mr. Morrison the leader of the House and gave him the opportunity to appoint this man. Ask the Democratic party, which elected Mr. Kerr and Mr. Morrison, and which is responsible for their acts and for the appointment of this representative Democrat. Who is this man, who within three years has recorded at the baptismal font over the head of his infant son his reverent regard for President Lincoln's assassin? Is he of the sort that the Democratic party chooses out for its honors and emoluments? Is this what we are voting to bring in when we aid in securing a Democratic victory? If so, let us know it and have a fair understanding. We have held the Republican party responsible for its appointments; we do the same with the Democrats. This man is not Mr. Morrison's or Mr. Kerr's exclusively. He is the party's. It must carry him. He is not conspicuous, to be sure. He is only clerk of a committee. But there is not any place obscure enough to shelter such a man where he can draw Government pay. He affronts justice; he shocks common decency. The man who applauds assassination would be an assassin himself if he dared. There is no fitness, no propriety, no sense in his being anywhere where the eye of a self respecting citizen may light on him, much less in any public place where the nation's gorge rises at sight or sound of him.

"Mr. Morrison, neither you nor your Speaker nor your party can afford to appoint to office a man who seven years after Mr. Lincoln's murder christened his own son with the murderer's name."

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad was held at the office of the company, on Walnut street, Philadelphia, on Monday a week. The report of the board of directors was read, and showed the gross earnings of the company to be $3,365,897.24; from freight, 2,398,559; passengers, 459,676; express, 37,700; mails, $33,084; miscellaneous, $138,375. Expenses: For conducing transportation, $671,024; motive power $757,690; maintenance of cars, $177,971.48; debts of road, $724,796. Total, $1,137,413. Allusion was made to the fact that the decrease in the gross earnings was caused by low rates of freight and other causes, not from loss of business. This has been overcome by a decrease in the expenses. The following managers were elected; Robert Thompson, Samuel G. Lewis, Wistar Morris, Strictland Kneas Jos. W. Caskill, Josiah Bacon, A. J. Derbyshire, Allexander Biddle, Samuel G. Thompson and Allexander Simpsod.

Here is another story from Washington: There is a rebel doorkeeper whose duty it is to hoist the flag over the House, which designates whether the body is in session. The memories of the glorious past are so overmastering to this faithful devotee of the lost cause that he will not raise the flag in person; that duty is performed by a negro at ten cents a day. When it comes to lowering the flag the confederate performs that proud and grateful duty himself. The subject is said to worry the speaker.

CRIMES AND POLITICS.

The recent vigorous measures for the suppression of the "Molly Maguire" outrages and the arrest of the criminals betoken a better state of things for the Schuylkill coal region than that which has so long been its disgrace. It is hard for people living at a distance to understand that in the heart of Eastern Pennsylvania, the centre of what is usually looked upon as the most cultivated, peaceful and law-abiding portion of the country, a gang of ruffians could exist who dared go to any length of crime, even to the most heinous and desperate known—the open murder of men in broad daylight, in the presence of their friends—and yet go not only unwhipped but practically unmolested of justice. Yet this has heretofore been the simple, unexaggerated fact, as the blood of dozens of murdered men cries from the ground to testify. That it is to be the case no longer is made manifest by the way the Doyle trial was conducted and still more so by the arrests and disclosures which have followed it in such a dramatic and startling array. While we do not yet know all that has been done or arranged for, and are not permitted to publish all we do know, enough has been made public to warrant the belief that all the plans of the Mollie Maquires are in the hands of the officers of the law, the chief conspirators and the most guilty criminals are known, their long immunity from punishment is at an end, their terrorism has lost its force, and the breaking up of their organization is inevitable. A power as secret, as mysterious, as themselves and more powerful has been working against them and the results of its work are now coming to light.

While all good citizens must rejoice at this healthful change in the situation, their is one thing about it which the people of the region ought to be heartily ashamed of, and that is the means by which it has been brought about—or rather the means by which it was *not* brought about before. It was not the people of Schuylkill county by the legal officers and the regular machinery of the law; they have been letting the Mollie Maguires go on from bad to worse and grow more reckless and law-defying year after year. It was not the people acting irregularly through the quondom "vigilance committees" which became so suddenly popular and made so many mysterious threats a few months ago; all they did was to kill a man who may or may not have been a murderer and a woman whom no body suspected. We do not blame them for not doing more. They did too much as it was; but at their rate it would have taken a long time to do what a single power has done without excitement without breaking the laws and, best of all, without bloodshed. What that power is has not been officially proclaimed, but every body knows. It is an open secret. The arrests of these men were made by the Coal and Iron police. It is not pretended that they acted under the authority of any but their regular employer, and their employer is the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company. In a word, the Company found that it did not "pay" to have the Molly Maguires carrying on their peculiar operations about its works. They created too much confusion and made good mining bosses entirely too scarce; so, as a matter of business policy, the Company found itself obliged to suppress them, and acting we believe, in concert with some or all of the other large coal mining corporations, it is doing so in a manner which, while it promises to be very effectual, is perfectly legal and only what any corporation or any citizen might do, and what the regular public officers are legally bound to do.

Then why don't they do it? The question is one which we have frequently considered. We think their are more reasons than one. Personal cowardice probably has something to do with it; politics has more, for the Mollies have votes, and not only "stand by their friends," but frequently elect them to office, and have shown before now that they possessed influence enough with the Democracy to secure the nomination of one of their number to a high judicial position; and, lastly, there really seems to be a great deal of public sentiment manufactured in their favor. Counterfeit public sentiment it is, of course and by no means the sentiment of the people; yet such as it is, it has been good enough in the past to deceive judges and juries and exert a controlling influence upon the pardoning power. Else why, of all the murderers with which Schuylkill county has teemed, have so few been brought to the bar of justice, fewer still convicted, and none ever hanged, except a poor negro and a friendless boy?

It was this kind of public sentiment that humbugged the easily influenced Board of Pardons into believing that the people of Schuylkill county desired the release of the imprisoned ex-Commissioners, when in point of fact, there was nothing the people desired less. Their conviction was hailed with the most unfeigned delight by all respectable classes of society, it was heralded from one end of the State to the other as something to rejoice over, a triumph of honesty and right, over fraud and unblushing rascality; and from all parts of the State came congratulations on this successful stroke for honesty and efficiency in the public service. Yet the bolts were scarcely turned behind the prisoners before certain local politicians were at work to secure their release—for what purpose we do not know; we were not in their confidence; but the nature of the case forbids the idea that it was for any good. Neither do we know how many of the names on the long petitions laid before the Board of Pardons were in the same handwriting, nor how many genuine signatures were purchased a glass of beer apiece. We do not know that some highly important names were wanting; and it is another instance of Governor Hartranft's consistently upright and honorable course that, although the Board of Pardons suffered itself to be persuaded, he has unequivically declined to pardon the guilty men unless these names are added.

This bold piece of political trickery shows the public abroad of of the difficulties in the way of that suppression of Mollie Maguireism for which the papers have so long been clamoring. It was not safe to do too much in bringing about the arrest or even the conviction of men who had such influential friends, and who never forgot or forgave an injury. The Commissioners were not Mollie Maguires, so far as we know, but many more lucky convicts were, and as we said above, there are politicians here who think their influence worth courting. But the party which is after them in not a political party, and if the cases it has taken in hand are worked up as well as we have heard intimated it will leave small ground for politicians to base a plea for pardon on. It is this which gives our citizens reason to hope that their deliverance from oppression and terrorism is at hand.

New York presents two candidates for the Presidency. The modesty of that state in this respect always was a distinguishing part of its politics.

As there are large numbers of persons in this vicinity who were personally acquainted with the late Col. James Cameron, the following particulars of his death, burial and subsequent exhumation of his remains and their final burial at Lewisburg, extracted from a long article in the *Miltonian*, will no doubt prove interesting to many personal friends of the Colonel who lead the 79th regiment at the out outbreak of the late war.

"The first blood of the regiment was shed at Blackburn's Ford—a skirmish preliminary to the disastrous battle of Bull Run. On that occasion, although under fire and and unable to return the compliment, the men behaved like veterans. On the morning of the battle of Bull Run, the men of the regiment were called up at half past one. The long march and longer fast had no doubt, something to do with the events of that day. The regiment kept well together, however, until it came to the scene of the repulse of the fire Zouaves, the 14th Brooklin, and the 60th, which, from a place of comparative security, the 79th witnessed, and then came their turn. An aid approached, and shouted, "79th, see that you take that battery—everybody else has run away." The Col. dismounted from his magnificent charger—the command was given "79th into line, forward, charge!" and the "Highlanders," with a serious resolve in their looks, commenced the assault Obstructing fences and a rough country broke and crooked their line so that all regularity was lost, and as fast as one portion met the enemy's terrific fire, it melted away to be replaced by the next until but a scattered and disorganized remnant was left facing the foe.

Colonel Cameron, with his large military hat on—its ostrich feathers waving in the wind—stood almost alone, a conspicuous object for the enemys sharpshooters. He held his sword aloft, as if to rally his men—just then an officer of his command, Lieut. Elliott, standing by him and seeing that further effort was useless, and becoming apprehensive for the Colonel's safety, suggested to him to get under cover but before a reply could be given, a bullet glanced from a tree near them, and with an audible thud, struck the Colonel on the breast. The Lieutenant asked him if he was much hurt, but the Colonel never answered. He stood motionless for a moment, his sword arm fell, and trembling violently, as if in a chill, dropt easily into the lieutenant's arms—dead. And so, in this most befitting manner, died as pure and true a soldier as ever led men into battle. Some of his officers and men even thus exposed, inspired by the words of Captain Ellis, "Men, don't desert your colonel, took his remains to a place then considered safe. In doing so, however, several were shot down. In the confusion of the retreat that afternoon, when SAUVA QUA PEUT was the order of the day, the body was left to the tender mercies of the victors, who, even then at that early stage of the war, showed how chivalric they really were by the barbarous disposition they made of the remains.

About eight months after the battle, when the regiment was on duty in South Carolina, and McClellen had made his advance into Virginia before taking his army to Yorktown, Major Alban V. Elliott, when a staff officer, stationed in Washington, and having authority from General Cameron to avail himself of the first opportunity offering to recover the remains of his brother, took advantage of the movement of the army, and proceeded alone on that mission. Passing the main body of the army which had halted this side of Fairfax Court House, he pursued and overtook the advance cavalry at Centreville. He disregarded the advice of the commanding officer there, who warned him of his danger, and without other aid save his trust in Providence, a good pistol and the righteousness of his mission, proceeded to the battle field, about ten miles away passing on the road the deserted camps of the enemy. He was successful after reaching the ground, in finding a colored man who could recognize the spot where Colonel Cameron was burried; but wishing to be positive beyond question on so serious a subject as the proper identification of the body after it was found, considering the length of time it had been buried, he made an appointment with the man for the next day after, and hurried back to Washington for the young man who had been formerly the Colonel's orderly, and whose knowledge of the clothes the Colonel had on when killed might be of service. Returning again as soon as possible, without waiting to rest, accompanied by the young man, and finding again the colored man spoken of, they were piloted to the place of burial. It was on the side of a hill, near a farm house, on the edge of a rain washed gully. They were informed by the colored man who was with them, and who had formerly been a slave in the house close by, that after the battle, the bodies of the Unionists were left unburied about the house, and becoming offensive to the inmates, he was ordered to get a cart, gather up the bodies and bury them out of sight, which he did, with the assistance of his master. The first body placed in the cart was that of Colonel Cameron; five others were thrown in on top of him. They were taken to a shallow pit, already prepared, and threw in pell mell. The Colonel's body, being the under one in the cart, would be, of course, the upper one in the heap. He knew Colonel Cameron's body was buried their, because the fact was generally known thereabouts, and also because of a locket taken from his body after he was killed, which fully established his identity. It was just as the colored man had said, for after moving the thin covering of dirt and an old blanket from over the body, an appalling sight met the gaze of those present, too horrible to describe. For three hours they worked in that pit of death to obtain from it the Colonel's body intact, and were entirely successful. The identification was established beyond a doubt, and the remains taken to Washington. They were favored by fortune throughout. The region of the battlefield was immediately afterwards again in the hands of the enemy and the colored people scattered. Colonel Cameron's body was afterwards taken to Lewisburg, Pa., where a grand military funeral was accorded it. A fitting monument now marks the place of that final burial, where, in peace among his native hills, it will repose until the last great roll call."

A CASE IN WHICH IGNORANCE IS BLISS.—William Reipsom, who resides on a little farm three miles from Proctorville, in Plunkett's Creek township, is reported to have raised five sons, the youngest of whom is twenty-two years of age, and neither one of them can read or write, or tell a one dollar bill from hundred dollar note. What is more remarkable still, these boys are reported to have never visited Williamsport, Muncy, Laport or Dunshore. Once upon a time one of them came to Montoursville on a raft, and another visited Bodine's station, where he became so frightened at approaching train of cars that he fled from the place terror stricken. The others have remained closely at home and know nothing of the ways of the world. The gentleman furnishing this information states that they are Democrats of the old school, and always vote the ticket straight.

ADDING TO THE DUTIES OF THE BURGESS.—There is now an act before our State Legislature, extending the powers and functions, as well as term of office, of the chief burgess of boroughs. It makes that office a judicial one. The act gives burgesses "the same powers and authority that the justice of the peace of the several counties of this Commonwealth now have or may have conferred upon them hereafter, and they shall have co-extensive and concurrent jurisdiction with said justices of the peace in all civil and criminal proceedings, and shall have power to take acknowledgements, celebrate marriges, and generally do all things which said justices of the peace may or lawfully can do."

John Russell Young, who is making a tour of the Southern States, writes to the New York *Herald* that "the negro is as anxious to read and write as he used to be to own a yellow cravat." There is a world of heroic and pathetic significance in this.

You see, the Democrats are not yet in in full power, and here is a little bit of advice from the Richmond *Whig*, a Democratic organ of considerable influence which seems to recognize that fact. It says "If the Democrats are wise they will let the currency alone until they are masters of the situation and can absolutely control it. Make greenbacks receivable for all dues, if possible, and convertible into bonds; let the banks alone; and when they get possession of the Government they may be able to act with wisdom and effect." What it can mean by being able to act with "wisdom and effect" it is difficult to imagine. Its proposition to virtually repudiate the debt, violate the pledge made to the world by the act restricting legal tender currency to $400,000,000, however, is made with a boldness which ought to satisfy the most ardent inflationist. The Democracy, fortunately are not likely soon to be "masters of the situation," and the country will therefore escape the display of their latent "wisdom."

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The little steamboat has been launched at Lewisburg.

Charles H. Dougal is chief burgess of Milton, and J. R. Cooner of Watsontown.

Charlotte Cushman's estate is valued at $600,000.

California has just decided that its Legislature chaplains are a superfluity.

The Columbia County Agricultural Society will hold no fair this year.

Twelve men have been killed at the Centennial buildings in three months.

The President has nominated Seth J. Comly for Collector of Customs at Philadelphia.

The oldest female in Lewisburg is Grandmother Lawshe, aged 91 years; next eldest is Grandmother Nicely, aged 89 years.

Counsel in the Babcock case, have got their work in pretty well in the speech making line.

An insurance company has been organized in Hazelton, to be called. The Luzerne company.

A. Mr. Slingis, of Lewisburg, sent a pistol ball, which he intended for a cat, throgh his own hand.

An appropriation of $30,000 is asked of the legislature for the Bloomsburg normal school, and it is thought will be granted.

Dr. Aaron Eyer, of Lewisburg, contemplates going to Glasgow, Scotland, in June next, to attend a course of lectures for one year.

A Hazelton clockmaker has constructed *fac simile* of the great clock at Strasbourg, one third its size, with all its automatic figures.

Dr. S. H. Rhoads, of Pittston, has a rare book in his possession—a copy of Homer's Iliad, translated by Pope, printed in 1715, in London.

Kansas City, Mo., is anxious to have the new mint located there, and offers the ground and a building as an inducement.

Dr. Helmbold has again been declared insane by a commission in lunacy appointed by the court, and will be placed in a proper asylum.

The opinion prevails in Washington that some western city will be selected as the place for holding the National Democratic Convention.

Brooklyn ministers have taken to altogether a new diversion. One of them the other day trounced his mother-in-law with a borrowed umbrella.

They want a new county formed of territory taken from Clinton, Clearfield, Cameron and Elk counties, with the county seat at Renovo.

Everywhere the revolt against the gas monopoly deepens and widens, and the shout of the people for Queen Kerosene is heard throughout the land.

The Hungarian papers contradict the statement of the Austrian journals that a basis has been found for the establishment of a Hungarian bank of issue.

England gives more subsidies for transatlantic business after this year. She has given the Cunard line £50,000 and the Inman line £25,000 annually for carrying the mails.

The New Hampshire campaign opens in a lively manner, with adds in favor of the Republicans. The Democrats are staggering under the weight of party blunders at Washington.

A fire in Danville, Va., Friday, destroyed the machine shops of Crews, Rodenheiser & Co., leased by Clarke & Co. The first named firm lost $13,000 and the latter $15,000.

Representatives of the great coal-producing companies of Pennsylvania and New York met in New York city Friday and permanently organized the "board of control.

The Louisiana senate has appointed a committee to investigate charges against the mayor and city administrators of New Orleans for misapplying the consolidated interest fund.

It is alleged that the house resolution of inquiry as to the actual amount of gold owned by the government available for the resumption of specie payments was inspired by Wall street gamblers.

In the proposed organization of the internal revenue districts it is said that Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, collectively, will be divided into but three collection districts.

The clerk of the national house of representatives has appointed Elias Polk as messinger. He is a colored man, and came to Washington with James K. Polk when he was first elected to congress.

The investigation of alleged irregularities in the Pittsburg custom house reveals the fact that importers have been charged an illegal fee of $2 on each consignment, for which no return has been made.

Charlotte Cushman has given her last "farewell," and passed from the stage of life, leaving behind her the record of one of the purest, greatest, best among the women of her time.

A newly divorced wife at Toledo invited all her witnesses, court officers, attorneys, &c., to accompany her across the street to a beer saloon, where she ordered a keg of fresh lager to be tapped for them.

Mrs. Helmbold thinks her husband is insane because he bores men to death in the office where they print papers. If all the men of this kind could be declared insane, what a happy thing it would be for the editors.

The jury in the case of Henry Decker, on trial in Towanda, Pa., for the murder of William Conover, has rendered a verdict of murder in the second degree. Decker has been sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment.

Amos Allen, of Iola, Columbia county, while feling trees, was instantly killed on Saturday, the 5th inst. A wife and four children mourn his loss.

Lewisburg will not be behind in being represented at Philadelphia in '76. J. M. Linn, Esq., has forwarded the last century's almanacs, from 1776 to 1876.

Michael G'Farrell has been sentenced, in New York, to five years in the penitentiary for receiving stolen coupons of United States bonds to the amount of $21,642.

The man who carries on his business without advertising is like the youth who winked at a pretty girl in the dark he may know what's going on, but nobody else does.

The municipal debt of Philadelphia is seventy-five millions of dollars. That is just four millions more than was the national debt in 1861. It is more than five times as much as the debt of the Commonwealth.

The bondholders of the Danville, Hazleton and Wilkesbarre railroad, interested in its extension to the Delaware river, are moving to save the road from sale under execution, with prospect of success.

The Democratic national committee met at Wasington yesterday, and on the fifth ballot selected St. Louis as the place for holding the next Democratic national convention. June 27 was chosen as the time of meeting.

A fire in the ice houses of the Knickerbocker Ice Company at Athens, N. Y., last Friday night, resulted in the destruction of eight buildings and about 40,000 tons of ice. The loss in machinery, buildings and ice is estimated at $325,000; insured in New York.

It is likely that the bill requiring the horse-car companies to partition the seats in their vehicles will be reported favorably to the House at Harrisburg, with an amendment exempting from its operations of companies which reduce their fare to five cents.

Guilty or innocent, whichever Beecher may be, the marvelous intellectual powers and eloquence of the man have never been better developed than since he has been called so frequently to speak to the Advisory Counsel. He seems like a giant thoroughly aroused.

A Jacksonville (Miss.) special dated 19th inst., says: The Senate was to-day formed into a court of impeachment to try the Lieutenant Governor, and the oath administered by Judge Simrall. The first session will be held on Monday. An act to reorganize the Congressional districts was introduced and referred in the Senate.

A committee from the Workingmen's Independent Labor Party of New York waited Saturday afternoon upon Mr. Peter Cooper and tendered him their nomination and support for the Presidency of the United States at the coming election but he declined on the ground of being too feeble and old to fill the duties of the office.

Nasby's excruciatingly funny letters on the financial question have been dramatized by Chas. Gayler, and the result is said to be a comedy that will prove destructive to waist bands. Though strongly anti-inflation it is expected the drama will inflate the exchequer of the manager who produces it.

It is now certain that General Cowan will retire from the office of assistant Secretary of the Interier. The reason for his withdrawel from the public service are that his private interests require his undivided attention. There are no intimations as to who will succeed Gen. Cowan.

A bugaboo. It is predicted that the sedate potato-bug, the festive grasshopper, the alin Hessian-fly, the military army worm, the sarcastic cut-worm, the soft cotton-worm the odorous chinch-bug and other such burghears of agriculture will devour the substance of our farming population in concert, this year.

The suspension of mining operations in the Luzerne and Lehigh Pa. coal mines, in accordance with the orders of the Schuylkill Coal Exchange and the New York combination, will commence to-day.—Thousands of men and boys will be thrown out of work. Some, however, will be given what is termed dead work about the mines.

A series of shooting matches will come off at Kramer's Hotel, Dewart, this county, on the 1st, 2d and 3d of March, The first day a hose valued at $125, will be shot for at 100 yards. Second day, pigeon shooting; fist prise, $50; second, $25; third, $15; fourth $10. Third day, off hand shooting for the following prises: First, $25; second, $15; third, $10.

The lumber cut in Michigan for 1876 will be about 2,100,000,000 feet. Taking this as a basis for calculating, and estimating the average yield per acre at 8,000 feet 250,000 acres of pine timber annually cut. If the work of destruction should go on that this rate for fifteen years, only stumps and scarttering groups of pine will remain of the vast forests that once covered the entire State.

The employess of the Phoenix Iron Company were notified on Monday last by printed handbills, that on and after March 1st, a reduction in wages would take place. The prices to be paid after that date for boiling iron will be $3.50, puddling, $3.25 with a corresponding rate to helpers. All other wages in the mill will be reduced 10 per cent. All superintendents, foremen civil engineers, draughtsmen, clerks and salaried men will be reduced 25 per cent. The company at the same time give notice that the rents of their houses will be 10 per cent. less than at present.

The furnace of Reynolds & Moorhead, at the mouth of Redbank, in Clarion county is still in full blast, making iron at the rate of about twenty tons a day. Work has never been suspended on account of the panic, though a large stock of metal has accumulated. The firm is holding about 6,000 tons of pig iron for better prices. Metal of their grade is now worth in the market about $21 a ton. This does not pay for its manufacture. The Redbank Furnace has superior facilities. Both their coal and ore are mined on the hills above the furnace and run down on a narrow gauge railroad.

There are always two sides to a story. Here they are on the Black Hills. One man went into the Hills early in December and returned here a few days ago for provisions bringing with him a gold brick valued at $800, and about three hundred dollars in dust and nuggets, and avers that many are averageing their fifteen dollars per day.

* * * Evidently the papers are publishing only the more favorable accounts, for we have seen a letter from a Denver typo, who advises his comrades to keep out of the Hills so long as they are making a living anywhere else. And some have already returned entirely disgusted with the prospect, and begging their way home again.

The Republican Lebanon County Committee have elected C. P. Miller, Esq., Senatorial, and Isreal Groh and Jacob Bixler Representative delegates to the Republican State Convention. Mr. Jacob R. Grove was recommended for a delegate to the national Convention. The committee unanimously voted Governor Hartranft to be their choice for the Presidency

The iron and steel workers of Pittsburg and other sections have affected a Co-operative Trade's Union by adopting a constitution and by-laws, by which they will in the future be governed, and which it is believed will insure harmonious action between the different branches under all circumstances. The association will known as the International Amalgamation Union of Iron and Steel Workers.

A strong effort will be made at the present session of Congress to practically restore the double standard of gold and silver by the coinage of a full valued silver dollar, to be unlimited tender with gold, except as debts specifically payable in gold coins of the present standard.

Alexander H. Stephens is dying. An Atlanta minister, who has recently visited his bedside, says: "I found the illustrious sufferer still prostrate and feeble, waiting in patient and cheerful submission to the Divine will, trusting in the Almighty Redeemer, prepared by the infinite love for any issue, feeling assured that 'all things work together for good to them that love God.' Said Mr. Stephens: 'I should be glad, if agreeable to the Heavenly Father's will, to finish the fourth volume of my encyclopedia. But Heaven knows what is best.'"

At the time of Miss Cushman's death her adopted son and nephew, Mr. Edward Merriam, and Miss Stebbins and Miss Seaver were with her, as was also her faithful colored girl, Sall who had been with her a score or more years, since childhood, and Mr. Thornton who had been called in by Mr. Merriam. It appears that the latter gentleman at about eight o'clock noticed that Miss Cushman was breathing heavily, and was writing a note to send for the doctor, when she asked what was being done, and on being informed, said there was no need of it as she would soon feel better. Nevertheless the note was sent, and the physician came in time too see that all human help was in vain.

It seemes to be a harder task to destroy the vital spark in the grasshopper of the prairies than in the cat, whose tenacity of life has passed into a proverb. Experiments with young grasshoppers have demonstrated the fact that they may be frozen and thawed, and this process repeated again and again, without destroying their power to return to life. Annihilation seems to be the only way to get rid of these pests.

Crime in Western Arkansas.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20—a private letter received here from Fort Smith, Arkansas, speaks of the work of the United States court for the Western District of that State contiguous to the Indian Territory, as follows: A large number of convicts have been sent to the penitentiary. Six prisoners were sentenced to die on the 21st of April next for murder committed in the Indian Territory. The names of these criminals are; William Leach (white), Aaron Wilson (colored), Oax Saunders (Cherokee, Orpheus M'Gee (Choctaw). Isham Seeley and Gibson Ishtonubbee (Chickawsaws).

Some of the murders committed by these men were remarkable for cold-blooded atrocity Leach burned the body of his victim to prevent discovery, and the negro Wilson murdered an old man and a boy near Fort Sill as a favorable introduction to the Comanche Indians, whom he was ambitious to join, but the Comanches were so disgusted at the details of the murder and affected by the piteous appeals of the child for life that they gave him up to the justice of the white man.

Pimples, Eruptions, Rough skin.

The system being put under the influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a few weeks, the skin becomes smooth, clear, soft, and velvety, and being illuminated with the glow of perfect health from within true beauty stands forth in all its glory. The effects of all medicines which operate upon the system through the medium of the blood are necessarily some what slow, no matter how good the remedy employed. While one to three bottles clear the skin of pimples, blotches, eruptions yellow spots, comedones, or "grops," a dozen may possibly be required to cure some cases where the system is rotten with scrofulous or virulent blood poisons. The cure of all diseases, however, from the common pimples to the worst scrofula is, with the use of this most potent agent, only a mater of time. Sold by dealers in medicines.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, between Wanamaker & Brown's "Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What or how do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and thence on the floor adjoining for the inspector's room on the third floor."

V. "Is inspecting the last operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rolers in a focus of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters!"

A. "Come to our place and see! We keep 70 hands all the time cutting up the cloth into parments,—besides 35 machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well done before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed*. Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 20 or 40 salesmen!"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and aisles of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of self-measurement make it possible to please people 2,000 miles away just as perfectly as if they were here in person."

V. "I suppose you have at least half a dozen different departments?"

A. "My dear sir! we have more than *twenty*, each charged with its own business, and each thoroughly organized, a necessary wheel within the great wheel."

V. "Will you name a dozen or so of them?"

A. "With pleasure. The Custom Department, for those who prefer custom-made to ready-made. The Furnishing Department, with its immense stock of all underwear. The Shirt Factory, with its busy machines, making our own fine-class shirts. The Trimming Department, itself a big as many a regular store. The Garment Stock Room. The Receiving Room. The Order Department, named before. The Special Uniforms Department. The Delivery Department, with its score of messengers. The—"

V. "Hold, hold! sir, enough!"

A. "I'm not half through! The Advertising Department, with its bill and sign distributors, editing and publishing business and popular journal, circulating over 50,000 copies monthly (tell all your friends to send for it). The Men's Department, with its many rooms. The Boys' Department. The Youths' Department. The Children's Department, with its special entrance for ladies. The Telegraph Department. The Chief Clerk's Department, with its book-keepers and assistants. General Manager's Department; Financier's Office, and other offices