The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY, ... JULY 10, 1872.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HENRY W. WILSON,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
J. F. HARTRANFT, of Montgomery

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
ULYSSES MERCUR, of Bradford.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HARRISON ALLEN, of Warren.

FOR CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE,
GEN. HARRY WHITE, of Indiana.
LEMUEL TODD, of Cumberland.

DELEGATES AT LARGE TO THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION,
WM. M. MEREDITH, Philadelphia.
J. GILLINGHAM FELT, Phila.
GEN. HARRY WHITE, Indiana.
GEN. WM. LILLY, Carbon.
L. BARTHOLOMEW, Schuylkill.
H. N. M'ALLISTER, Center.
WILLIAM DAVIS, Monroe.
JAMES REYNOLDS, Lancaster.
SAMMUEL F. DIMMICK, Wayne.
GEO. V. LAWRENCE, Washington.
DAVID N. WHITE, Allegheny.
W. H. AIKEN, Lehigh.
JOHN H. WALKER, Erie.

COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

FOR DELEGATE TO THE CONVENTION,
COL. JOHN R. EDIE.
[Subject to the decision of the District Conference.]

FOR SENATE,
E. D. YUTZY, Lower Turkeyfoot.
[Subject to the decision of the District Conference.]

FOR LEGISLATURE,
J. R. McMILLEN, of Middlecreek.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
E. M. SCHROCK, of Stonycreek.

FOR SHERIFF,
OLIVER KNEPPER, of Somerset.

FOR REGISTER & RECORDER,
J. ROBERT WALTER, of Milford.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
VAL. MILLER, of Quemahoning.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,
JOHN H. SNYDER, of Stonycreek.

FOR AUDITOR,
JACOB SPEICHER, of Stonycreek.

It has been the one constant, unfailing source of gratification to the Democracy when beaten, to assert that "truth is mighty and will prevail," and that the "immutable, unchangeable principles of their creed, taught by the immortal Jefferson, were undying, and through them their organization would live forever." Professing to thus believe, they have persistently asserted that all their actions were squared by the Jeffersonian creed, and that the tenets of their opponents were not only founded in error, but diametrically opposed to the fundamental law of the land. In fact there is scarce a doctrine held by the Republican party, that they have not constantly proclaimed to be unconstitutional, and the burthen of their cry against every measure enacted into law since the rebellion, has been its unconstitutionality. Of the friends of these so-styled unconstitutional doctrines and laws, there has been no abler, more persistent, or more offensive advocate, than HORACE GREELEY, and none to-day, who professes to adhere more firmly to them than does he. And yet, it is gravely proposed by the leaders of the Democratic party, to adopt this man, with a platform composed of those detested principles, as a candidate and a creed, for a party repudiating both, but a brief month since. That this will be done we have no doubt, and its doing will be the greatest tribute ever paid to truth, justice and morality, by its enemies. It will be the first time in the world's history, that a powerful and well organized political party grounded the arms of its opposition, and accepted the faith of its opponents. But in what a position does it place its acceptants? They thereby admit that, heretofore they have been teachers of false doctrines, that their much vilified opponents have been right, and they wrong, and virtually that, they are not fit to be entrusted with the reins of a government whose interest, power and scope they did not comprehend. They also disband their organization and assent to the fact that, wrong in its aims, it was deservedly a lamentable failure. To this complexion has the once proud Democracy come at last. We do not wish to make more poignant their mortification by exulting in their surrender, but we must not fail to improve the occasion by pointing out to the young and inexperienced, that there is no true faith and no political salvation outside the Republican party. We further exhort all former Democrats who will not vote for GRANT to meekly accept the only alternative, and embrace the gospel according to GREELEY; believing as we do, that his well known philanthrophy will induce him to guard their inexperienced feet from walking in the ways that lead to social equality and miscegenation, with the few colored brethren found in his following.

Come; come, ye impenitent; forget not the blessed promise, that

While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return.

THE New York *Standard* says: In view of the conceded probability that HORACE GREELEY will be commended by the Baltimore convention there is no reason for surprise in the fact of Democratic adhesion to President GRANT. Last evening one hundred and fifty Democrats of the Twenty-second ward met and, forming a GRANT campaign club, announced their intention to fight on that line all summer and do all in their power for the re-election of the man in whose administration the nation is paying its debt, and reforming those abuses which had crept into our affairs during the irregularities of the war and mischievous administration of ANDREW JOHNSON. Democrats who remember with pride the days of JACKSON and VAN BUREN, and even think approvingly of the administrations of POLK, PIERCE and BUCHANAN, remember, too, that through those many years the *Tribune* and its editor never ceased vilifying Democrats, Democracy and Democratic policy as chicfest of political and personal offenses, and worthy of unlimited and unqualified reprehension. They quote his opinion that "though all Democrats may not be horse thieves, all horse thieves are Democrats," and a thousand other utterances of similar character, and they are not sufficiently grateful to vote for him.

FORNEY'S *Press* professes to be most enthusiastically for GRANT, and yet is doing its "level best" to defeat the State ticket in October. At the same time it asserts its belief that if GREELEY is nominated at Baltimore "he will make a strong fight, which will *eventually hinge upon Pennsylvania.*"

This is not driveling idiocy in FORNEY, but is unmistakable treachery to GRANT. None knows better than does he, that we cannot sacrifice our State ticket in October, and hope to successfully carry GRANT through in November. Even now the New York *Tribune* is quoting the *Press* to prove that GREELEY will carry Pennsylvania

Formerly, there was about one thousand copies of the *Tribune* subscribed for and taken by the Republicans of this county. Now that journal is rarely seen, except in the hands of a Democrat. The circulation of FORNEY'S *Press* is also rapidly dwindling away. Our sturdy Republicans cannot be bamboozled by the special pleading of either of those journals in vindication of its treachery to party.

HARTLEY, the Democratic candidate for Auditor General, was known throughout the whole war, as a friend to the rebel cause. He sympathized with it, and on every occasion took pains to let it be heard of all men that he wished the South to succeed. He was so out spoken in his treason that Gen. COUCH arrested him for giving aid and comfort to the traitors. Yet this is the man placed in the Democratic ticket for the responsible position of Auditor General. The people of the good, patriotic old Commonwealth are asked to support and elect him. Will they do it? Can they do it with the knowledge that, while the soldiers of Pennsylvania were fighting to save the Union from destruction, this man remained at home using what influence he possessed in behalf of the rebellion? This of itself was a commendation to the Democratic Convention hence his nomination.

GOV. VANCE, of North Carolina, made a Democratic GREELEY speech, at Wilson, in that State, a few days since. He illustrated his position by a story of an old preacher into whose hymn-book a mischievous boy had pasted the old song:

Old Grimes is dead;
That good old man.
We ne'er shall see him more.

On opening his book, one day before a sermon, his eyes fell on this hymn. He read the first verse and stopped with surprise. He wiped his specks and read it again, and said "Brethren, I have been singing out of this book for forty years; I have never recognized this as a hymn before; but it's here, and I ain't agwine to go back on my book now, so please raise the tune, and we'll sing him through if it kills us." Now, the Democracy of this county have been cursing GREELEY as a political and personal miscreant for the last forty years, but when Coffroth comes home from the Baltimore Convention and puts him in their hymn-book, they'll try to sing him through if it kills them, and we sincerely hope it will.

AMONG the many regretted souvenirs lost by the late fire, was that time-honored cut of "SCULL swallowing the nigger." We would have so enjoyed borrowing it from our neighbor of the *Democrat*, and reproducing it in our columns, not only as typical of the Democracy swallowing that "infernal nigger, GREELEY," but, as SAM PATCH said, to prove that "some things can be done as well as others." Well! well! we'll have to console ourselves by borrowing BARNUM'S boneless man, that can turn himself inside out.

It is our opinion that Gen. HARRY WHITE has had ample time to decide which of the two nominations bestowed upon him by the State Convention he will decline. He cannot be Senator, member of the Constitutional Convention, and member of Congress at the same time. He must resign at least one of these glittering baubles, and if he don't hurry up and make his choice, some folks will think that he is greedily trying to retain all three.

THE friends of Hon. P. C. SHANNON, of Pittsburgh, urge his selection as a candidate for Congressman at large in place of Gen. White, who, it is understood, will decline. No better selection could be made, and if Hon. W. W. KETCHAM will, as it is rumored, accept the other nomination, we will have a trio of brilliant and able speakers to lead our campaign. With TODD, KETCHAM and SHANNON the party will have matchless advocates on the stump and the State able representatives in the next Congress.

GOVERNOR PARKER, of New Jersey, has declined the Labor Reform nomination for Vice President. It took DAVIS and PARKER just four and a half months to make up their minds, and doubtless, it is very gratifying to the world at large to know that they have finally arrived at a decision. *Vive la humbug!*

FEELING assured that GREELEY will be nominated at Baltimore the *Tribune* has deliberately stepped down into the wallow of locofocoism. There is no journal that comes to us, containing more baseless, malicious, and contemptible vilification of the President, the administration, and the last Congress than does the daily *Tribune*. A more glaring example of the effects of bad company was never witnessed.

THE *World* after stoutly combatting the nomination of Greeley at Baltimore, as one not fit to be made, at last succumbs to the inevitable, and accepts the situation. Ere the the month is out, it will be advocating the election of Doctor Greeley as the only hope of salvation for the country, and when he is beaten and politically killed, will swear "this is none of our funeral."

WE hear of a few Democratic mutterings about Hon. ALEX. COFFROTH going to Baltimore to sell out the party to GREELEY. Pshaw! when the entire creed of the party was concentrated in the phrase "d—n a nigger," he voted for emancipation, came home from Washington, coolly buttoned these same fellows in his breeches pocket, and has ever since had them there ready for delivery.

A NEW daily paper, styled the *Examiner*, has been started at Lancaster, in this State, by Messrs. Hiestend & Klein. The first two numbers, now on our table, well sustain the reputation of its editors as able journalists. It is true blue Republican, and will be an efficient aid to the cause in the eastern portion of the State. May it prosper!

THE Democratic organ in VOORHEES' district, the Terre Haute *Journal*, announces that under no circumstances will it support GREELEY. The Seymour (Ind.) *Democrat* says the same thing. So does VOORHEES, and so do thousands of Democrats in Indiana. And they mean what they say.

WE have half a dozen staunch Greeleyites in our town, but without exception they are all former Democrats, who have thus got half-way toward the Republican fold. We begin to have hopes for these old stagers. But a few months since we feared they would "die and make no sign."

HON. ALEX. COFFROTH has gone to Baltimore to vote for the nomination of HORACE GREELEY. Like ALEX. MCCLURE, he wants the Government reformed. Think of the Democracy of this State being taught political morality by those model reformers—ALEX. MCCLURE and ALEX. COFFROTH.

Buckalew in a New Role.

The *Beaver Radical* says: With a sort of "Big Injin Me" complacency Mr. Buckalew, in his Harrisburg speech on Thursday night, said:

GENTLEMEN: I accepted the position of candidate before the people for the office of Governor of this State because I was convinced that men holding *my* opinions, *my* views upon public affairs, were necessary in the State government—I mean men who go into public life without any intention of making profit for *themselves*.

Taking Mr. Buckalew at his word he has not gone into public life to make a profit for himself—two terms he has filled in the Pennsylvania Senate, one term in the U. S. Senate, and four years as Minister to Ecuador, in all twenty years steady sucking at the public teat—and solely for the public benefit. Twenty years of public office and seventy thousand dollars of the public money has Mr. Buckalew received without any intention of making profit for himself. He now proposes to himself three more years of public office and fifteen thousand dollars more of the public money without any intention of making profit for himself. Such unselfish devotion to the public weal—a deliberate surrender of a whole lifetime to lucrative office—is rare to witness in these degenerate days. Mr. Buckalew's "intentions" are of a sort that hell is paved with—they never come to fruition. For of the twenty years of office of this old public functionary, spent not to make profit for himself but for the people, the people have got for their seventy thousand dollars just a "jug" temperance law, wresting from the courts all discretion in the sentence of a person convicted of its violation, and compelling the imprisonment of the liquor seller in the county jail, and an amendment to the Constitution robbing Philadelphia of two Senators which are her right. If the people have got anything else from Mr. Buckalew what is it? He received $5,000 per annum for six years as United States Senator—$30,000 in all—"not for the sake of making profit for himself." He received $7,500 in gold per annum as Minister to Ecuador for four years—$30,000 more in all—"not for the purpose of making profit for himself." How were the people profited by his Senatorial or Ministerial term? It is very likely that the $15,000 Pennsylvania will have to pay him (not for any profit to himself) for his Gubernatorial services, would be just about as well spent. And then the worst of it is that to get the $15,000, Buckalew, whom *The Radical* has been flaunting as a statesman of a taller stature than the common herd, a sort of Son of Anak, among Pennsylvania politicians, is getting down very near the level of the common demagogue. Alas, for Buckalew!

MENAGERIE WRECKED.

Monkeys, Lions and Tigers Loose in the Woods.

NEW HAVEN CONN., July 4.—John Robinson's circus met with a serious accident at West Haven this morning. While going under a bridge at West Haven the bridge settled, and the menagerie cages on the platform cars struck it. Six cages were knocked off and broken up. The lion and tapir escaped, but were soon secured. A cage containing fifty monkeys was among those wrecked. All the monkeys are now loose in the woods. Loss estimated at $10,000.

Thomas Woodall, of Fannettsburg, Franklin county, sixty-eight years old and having but one arm, and that his left one, has been cutting three and a half cords of wood per day for several weeks past.

Horace Greeley.

The following is from the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, now the leading Greeley organ of the West. It is as perfect a daguerreotype of Greeley as ever was drawn of any man living or dead:

Horace Greeley is not now, and never has been, a man who ought to be trusted with an official position requiring practical wisdom, ordinary statesmanship, or firm, consistent action. For twenty-five years he has been a marplot in council, an unreliable commander in action, a misanthrope in victory, and a riotous disorganizer in defeat. He has always been fanatical in his demands for the extremest measures, and when the party has reached the eve of triumph, invariably thrusts himself forward as a negotiator of terms of surrender to the enemy. His course during the war was but a repetition of his course in politics. In 1861, he was an open defender of secession; he changed to a vigorous champion of the war, and thereafter was forever recklessly making proposals for peace and as recklessly withdrawing them—making war in spite of Mars, and negotiating in spite of Minerva.

For twenty years he has been an uncompromising advocate for a square fight with the pro-slavery party, and when that kind of a fight was forced upon the Republicans, in 1860, he was here in Chicago, voting not for Lincoln, nor for Chase, but for old Edward Bates, of Missouri, one of the fossils of the slave party. He was the associate and co-laborer of that other impracticable and unreliable squad—the Blair family. The country at this time wants no inspired harlequins in the national councils. Still less does it want men with statesmanship so microscopic that they can see nothing in public business but the mileage and per diem of their fellow members. If Mr. Greeley is not satisfied with his position as a journalist—a positoin which ought to be equal in point of influence, power and dignity to that of six average Senators—and if the Republicans of New York want to do something for him, let them make him State Prison Inspector, or even Governor; anything that will not make the outside of the State responsible for his follies."

Deaths from Sunstroke

The New York *Tribune* of the 2d says: The number fo expedients devised for protection and relief from the heat has given the streets a foreign aspect. Suits of white linen or gauze-like cloth form a sea, in which dark and heavier dresses are the rarest specks. Even the jaunty costumes which are usually worn at ordinary summer heat have necessarily been sacrificed for less elegant and more comfortable material.

At 3 P. M., yesterday, the thermometer again ranged at 99 degrees at 9 A. M. it marked 97 degrees, and at 5 P. M. 91 degrees. Several times during the afternoon promising clouds passed over the city, and anticipations of a refreshing storm were stimulated, but no moisture fell to cool the heated pavement or clear the atmosphere. Cases of sunstroke to men and horses multiplied, and street car travel was somewhat seriously impeded. At various points of the line each of the railroad companies had several reserve teams to substitute for others that might be injured. Urchins tempted wayfarers with dusty ice-water at "a penny a glass" served in jagged cups, and a legion of newsboys and shoeblacks temporarily retired from their regular vocations to ply a more lucrative trade in fans.

The terrible result of the heat may best be judged from the statement that nearly seventy persons died yesterday from sunstroke, and a proportionately large number were injured. In several cases men being exposed to the fierce rays of the sun were compelled to suspend work.

Long Branch Races—Longfellow Beats Harry Basset Easily.

LONG BRANCH, July 2.—The great race of the day was for the Monmouth cup, a dash of two and a half miles, which had twelve nominations of fifty dollars each, play or pay, added to a purse of $1,500, and second to receive $300 and the third $150 out of the stakes. At the sale of pools Basset brought $1,800 and Longfellow $1,000. Subsequently Bassett brought $2,000 and Longfellow $1,200.

When the bell was rung for Harry Bassett and Longfellow to make their appearance a yell was given by the crowd that might have been heard to the sea. Great impatience was manifested by the multitude until the horses were brought on the track.—When they came they were hailed with louder shouts than before, and every person seemed wild with excitement. Longfellow was the first to make an appearance, and the immense crowd hemmed him in on the quarter stretch. He was soon mounted, and as he cantered up past the stand, he received another unearthly screech.—Harry Bassett did not keep the people waiting long before he made his appearance, and then another burst of applause greeted him. Both of the champions looked in the finest possible condition. Longfellow took a preliminary canter down the stretch and then came up ready for action. The Kentuckians seemed in ecstacy, but not more jubilant than the backers of Bassett, when he galloped up to the Club house and round the upper turn to the half mile pole, the places where the horses had to begin their journey. Longfellow went down the stretch and around the way to the starting point. When the horses reached the starting point very little time was spent in getting ready, and in a few moments the flag fell with Harry Bassett about two lengths in front of Longfellow. The big horse soon took sides with him and they ran yoked to the three-quarter pole; then entered the home stretch with their heads together, Basset on the inside, he having won the pole before the start. The first quarter of a mile was run in twenty-six and three-quarter seconds. Coming up the home stretch Longfellow's jockey was pulling his horse with all his might, Harry Bassett seemed to be running under a free rein. They passed the stand with their heads parallel, making the half mile in 51½ seconds.—The inside position gave half a length the advantage to Bassett, but when they were at the quarter pole there was no apparent difference between them. The time at this point was 1:18¼. Going down the back stretch they were yoked, running side to side to the half mile pole. This finished the full mile between them and they had made the distance in 1:44. Leaving there the pace was kept up, and they rattled round the lower turn head and head, Longfellow being pulled up hard all the time by Harper's darkey. They reached three-quarter so evenly together that it was impossible to distinguish the difference between them. The mile and a quarter had been made in 2:10½, and as the horses dashed up the home stretch the pace seemed to be very much accelerated. When nearing the stand at the finish of the mile and a half Longfellow was given his head and in an instant he was a length ahead of Bassett, and then such a shout went up as was never heard before in Monmouth county. The time of the mile and a half was 2:37¾.—Leaving here, Rowe, the jockey of Bassett, discovering the roguish blood of old Boston and his descendants was beginning to show itself, applied the whip to force the horse along, when the villain sulked badly and fell behind. The race was now practically over. Longfellow opened a gap of half a dozen lengths on the upper turn, and as he passed the quarter pole the mile and three-quarters was made in 3:07¼ Longfellow was then taken in hand, while Bassett was whipped sharply all the way along. At the half-mile pole Longfellow was a dozen lengths ahead.—The time of the two miles 3:36½.—Kentucky's champion had nothing afterwards to do but to gallop leisurely home, which he did to the great delight of all his backers, and particularly to the Kentuckians, who had followed Longfellow and had bet their bottom dollar on his winning the race. The two and a quarter miles' race was made in 4:06½, and Longfellow cantered home nearly two hundred yards ahead of Bassett, making the two miles and a half in 4:34. It does not seem to us that he is beatable.—His owner, Mr. Harper, is so well pleased with him now that he declines selling him at all, and intends taking him back to Kentucky after his engagements in the North and breed him.

ANOTHER COAL MINE HORROR.

Fire at the Works of the Atwater Company, in Stark County, Ohio—Eleven Miners Burned to Death.

LIMAVILLE, OHIO, July 5.—Yesterday afternoon about 1:30 P. M., intelligence reached here that the slope of Atwater Coal Company, two and a half miles north east of this place was on fire and ten men in the mine. The excitement became very great; the citizens dropped everything and rushed to the place of danger. The fire which had gained considerable headway by that time, was burning furiously, and notwithstanding everything was done that human skill could devise to arrest its progress, all efforts to extinguish or smother it out proved futile. The miners being apprised of their situation at once rushed to the mouth of the slope, but only a few made good their escape. The remainder are supposed to have suffocated. Finding that it was impossible to effect an entrance through the mouth of the slope, it was determined to drill a hole down in the back part of a mine, in order, if possible that any of the men might be living it would afford relief. Work was commenced, and by two o'clock this morning the hole was completed, but no indication of life, was perceptible. At the campletion of this drill-hole it was decided to sink a shaft five feet square, which has been worked without cessation ever since. This morning the Phœnix Fire company, from Ravenna, came down and played on the fire for some time without apparently accomplishing much good, but finally succeeded in nearly putting it out. The origin of the fire, it seems, was a stove or furnace used at the bottom of the slope for the purpose of removing foul air. By some means unknown, to any, the timbers took fire. The company is severely censured for neglecting to sink a shaft through which the miners could retreat in case of emergency. It will be a heavy financial loss to the company, and it is feared will have a tendency to intimidate them in extending this new enterprise as anticipated.

This has been a sorrowful fourth of July to the people of this part of the country and altogether one of the greatest calamities that ever occured in our midst. Thousands of persons are at the scene and the greatest excitement prevails. John H. Hutching, Esq., is on the ground doing all he can to expedite work.

Later.—The fire has ceased. Seven bodies have already been removed, which are so badly burned as scarcely to bear recognition. Three men and a boy are in yet. No hopes are entertained that they will be taken out alive.

FIENDISH REVENGE.

Coal Oil Poured Over a Child's Clothing and then set on fire—Death Results—The Fiends Escape.

CLEVELAND, O., July 3.—Two butchers of Royalton, a small village near Cleveland, having a grudge against a farmer named Conrad Schweitzer, living in Parma township, seven miles from this city, went to Schweitzer's house last Saturday, where they found no one at home except a child about nine years old, named Betty Walter, a granddaughter of Schwitzer. Seizing the child they poured coal oil on her clothes and set them on fire. The cries of the child brought the grandmother to the house, but the little girl was so badly burned that she died in a few hours. Before her death, however, she told who the fiends where who committed the terrible act. One man was arrested for the crime, but the evidence not being sufficient he was discharged.

THE New York *Evening Post* is not satisfied with either Presidential candidate, but, like the *Nation*, regards Grant as the safest choice for all honest-minded Liberal Republicans. Of the aims of his opponents it gives this vigorous summary, which is not bad, coming from one of the most influential promoters of the Cincinnati movement in the country:

"The Democrats picked up Greeley and cheated the Cincinnati Convention out of all the senses they possessed. They relied upon the supposition of his popularity there, and there were never so many men, in so short a space of time, made fools of before. They mean to play that little game over again with the whole country, trusting that with the sound of a notorious name they will cheat enough Republicans into putting them into power, with a President whom they think they can manage, and a Congress which, in the confusion, they mean to make their own. This is the precious scheme to which some short-sighted reformers are leading themselves, and to which, it is hoped, Republicans will be a party. Should it unhappily be successful, it will fasten the Democratic party of the war upon the country for the next dozen years, if not for the rest of this century. Is the country prepared to submit to that dispensation?"

"Any body to beat Grant," as a political slogan, seems to be growing fainter and fainter.

The Lafayette (Ind.) *Courier* says a gentleman of that city makes his wife a present of a one thousand dollar bond every time she presents him with a son or daughter. This little freak paternal regard costs him about a thousand a year.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The *Bellefonte Republican* remarks: Hartley, the Democratic nominee for Auditor General, was so bitter a copperhead during the war, that he left the Methodist church because the minister prayed that success might crown the Union arms, and the Government be preserved from dissolution.

Andy Johnson announces that he will again "swing around the circle" for Mr. Greeley—and himself. We congratulate Mr. Greeley upon this important acquisition. He is rallying an unrivalled company of recruits—Andy Johnson, the political traitor; Jeff. Davis, the national traitor; Admiral Semmes, the pirate; Gen. Beauregard, the inventor of the cry of "beauty and booty;" Winans, the corruptionist; Andrews, the rioter; Cochrane, the dead beat; Woods, the gambler; Morrissey, the sporting man *et id omne genus*—all "that crowd." —*Albany Evening Journal.*

The Harrisburg *Journal* says: "Hiester Clymer backs down. He shrinks from the task of carrying so heavy a load as the Democratic State ticket, and is not disposed to be used by Mr. Buckalew in any of his private quarrels with Mr. Wallace. For these reasons, doubtless, Mr. Clymer declines to act as Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and in the dilemma produced by his retirement from a hopeless campaign for the Democracy, the managers of that party did the next best thing they could to keep Mr. Wallace from the front, namely, appoint Sam. Randall, of Philadelphia, to fill the vacancy, which brings Alderman M'Mullen and his ballot-box stuffers into full recognition. Randall's appointment as Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, is the evidence that the effort to carry Pennsylvania for Buckalew is to be made as dirty and desperate as possible."

Secretary Boutwell, who was just returned to Washington from Massachusetts, gives as his impression of the political situation in the East, after talking with many shrewd politicians that General Grant's majority will be greater than it was four years ago. The Democrats are demoralized over the Greeley movement and many will vote for Grant in preference. While in New York, Mr. Boutwell conversed with many influential men, bankers, merchants, lawyers and others, and all agreed that the State would give Grant a large majority, and there is every prospect that the city will also be carried against Greeley. Reports received in Washington from other States are equally encouraging. From Missouri assurance is given that the State is sure for Grant by twenty thousand. The National Republican Executive Committee feel confident that, with the endorsement of Greeley by the Baltimore Convention, the success of Grant and Wilson is assured.

A New York correspondent of the Augusta (Ga.) *Sentinel* pathetically exclaims: "If we could not stand another defeat under our own banner, great God, how are we going to stand a Waterloo with Greeley for a leader!"

The Wooster, (O.) *Republican* sums up Dr. Greeley's virtues as follows: "Horace Greeley is a Universalist, a Unitarian, a materialist, an alarmist, a Fourierist, a socialist, a secessionist, a vegetarian, a dreamer, a theorist, a sophist, a radical, and rabid rationalist, who strides up the gangway of every modern, monstrous heresy, and with one foot on the Bible and the other in the Presidential stirrup, revels in metropolitan mutton and swears at everybody."

A Democratic correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press* gives the following cogent reasons why he shall not vote for Greeley:

1. Upon the occasion of a slight difference of opinion between my party and H. G., he said I was a damned liar.
2. He said I was a horse thief.
3. He said I was a rascal and perjured villain.
4. He said I was a slum.
5. He said I was a poisonous reptile.
6. He said I was a traitor.
7. He said my "affinities" were all bad (not female).
8. He said it would be the ruin of the country if my party ever got any power in it.

Railroad Collision in Iowa—Seven Men killed.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, July 3.—A fearful accident occurred on the Chicago and Northwestern Railway yesterday afternoon one mile east of Belle Plain. A freight train ran into a construction train and telescoped the caboose of the latter train, killing one man almost instantly and mortally wounding six others, four of the wounded have since died. The other two cannot live.

A Woman Killed by Dogs.

The Pocahontas, Ark., *Courier* reports the following horrible catastrophe: About a week ago a widow woman named Goens was passing Newton Moore's house, seven or eight miles west of Walnut Hill, when she was attacked by a pack of dogs and litterally torn to pieces. She lived but a few hours, when death relieved her mangled form of its excruciating pain.

At the time Mrs. Goens passed Moore's house no human being was there, hence it is not known how long the fearful struggle lasted between her and the blood-thirsty brutes; yet, from the number of hounds kept by Moore (and it is thought the whole pack attacked her), it is reasonable to suppose they were not long in rendering her helpless, paralyzed, as she must have been, from fear, even before her physical sufferings reduced her to insensibility

Since the above another individual was attacked, but escaped after a desperate struggle with the same pack. The *Courier* naively remarks that Moore has since agreed to keep his dogs tied up.

Brutal Treatment of a Female Missionary by Indians.

ST. LOUIS, July 1.—The Kansas City *Times* of the 29th ult., says that Miss Amanda Barber, who married "Squatting Bear," a Brule chief, at Washington, in 1867, and went to Dacota Territory with her husband as a missionary, arrived in that city on the steamer Fontenelle, from Fort Benton, on Friday last, after spending three years with the Sioux, suffering gross indignities and being compelled to perform the most menial services.

She attempted to escape, but was recaptured and beaten nearly to death by her husband, and then sold to the Cheyenne chief for three ponies. She was taken north in 1870, and remained with the Cheyenes till this spring, when she escaped to Fort Benton. Miss Barber left Kansas City on Fridap for her home at Milford, Mass.

An Item For Reformers.

The Washington *Chronical* says: From an official letter sent by the Secretary of the Treasury to a banking house in Europe we learn that the per cent. of losses to the Government in the collection of internal revenue since March 3, 1869, has been less than one-fiftieth of one per cent. of the amount collected, or less than two dollars in ten thousand dollars.

In the collection of customs for the same time the loss has been $28,000 out of $553,000,000, or the one two-hundredth part of one per cent. or something less than five dollars in every one hundred thousand.

The loss to depositors through our national banking system has been the one hundred and eighty-sixth part of one percent., equivalent to five dollars and thre-eights of a dollar in every one hundred thousand.

The money entries on the books of the United States Treasurer, covering time from June 30, 1861, to January 9, 1872, show the handsome sum of fifty-five thousand millions dollars, but of this vast amount the loss has been about fifty-five thousand dollars, or less than one ten-thousandth part of one per cent., or less than one dollar in one million of money transactions.

How is this for reform? Could honest Horace improve the service to make it more honest? Could his friend and right hand supporter in Tammany, Bill Tweed, show a better financial exhibit if he had the fingering of public funds? Who will give us an official statement of the per cent. of losses in New York under the control of Tweed & Co.

A BLOODY AFFRAY.

Two Men Attack a Police Officer—Both Fatally Shot.

CHICAGO, July 4.—A bloody affair occured in the North Division this evening. John McNamara, living near the corner of Illinois and Market streets, was drunk, and amusing himself by kicking out windows and beating his wife. Two policemen went to the house and ordered him to be quiet. He ceased operations while the officers were present, but shortly after they left again commenced to abuse his wife. Officer Cronan had not gone out of hearing, and immediately returned, and, entering the house, warned McNarma that unless he stopped his disturbance he would arrest him. McNarma at this got between the officer and the door, which he closed, and then attacked Cronan and endeavored to get his club While the two were struggling, John Kelley, a friend of McNamara's, came in and also attacked Cronan. The officer finding himself about to be overpowered drew his revolver and fired at McNamara, the ball going through the upper part of his shoulder and striking Kelley just over the eye, inflicting a would which will probably prove fatal. Cronan then fired a second shot, which pierced McNamara's heart, killing him almost instantly. The affair created intense excitement in the neighborhood, and a crowd soon gathered to Lynch Cronan. He made his escape, however, and is now under arrest at the station-house.

Democrats for Grant.

The New York *Standard* of yesterday has the following:

THE FIRST DEMOCRATIC CLUB IN NEW YORK FOR GRART.

A Powerful Organization forwed Last Night—President Wice wants to Bet $5,000 on President Grant's Re-election.

A grand Democratic Campaign club was organized last night in the Twenty-second ward, at No. 315 West Forty-third street, composed of 150 Democrats, who have agreed to support President Grant in preference to any other candidate for the Presidency.

The officers are: H. W. Wice, president; D Kempner and B. Levy, vice presidents; P. Lydecker, treasurer; J. H. Jones, corresponding Secretary; W. Lydecker, sergeant-at-arms.

The club is about to engage large rooms, and the names of Democrats will only be received, who will pledge themselves to support Grant, the people's candidate. The President of the club offers to bet and deposit in any bank that may be mutually named that Grnat will be reelected President.

The Wheat Crop in Different Sections of the Country.

The June report of the deparment of agriculture contains fuller information of the wheat crop than any previous one. The summary of the condition of the wheat crop is based on reports fron 903 counties, of which 190 indicate an average condition, 270 above an average and 434 below an average. Ranging from 100, the standard of medium prospects, down to 10, and a few reports down to zero. These 903 reports include a large area of the wheat-growing region of the country.

The summary of area shows a reduction of two per cent, from that of 1872. The average of the spring wheat crop, taking as the standard, is in New Hampshir, 130; Vermont, 102; Massachusetts,, 95; Wisconsin, 198; Calafornia, 170; Kansas, 140; Minnesota, 101; Iowa, 106; Nebraska, 113; Oregon, 107; Illinois, 75.

The winter wheat crop is reported to be on a basis of 100; California, 130; Illinois, 101; Kansas, 62; Ohio, 88; Michigan, 92; West Viaginia, 100; Indiana, 94; Virginia, 98; Missouri, 92; Maryland, 100; Pennsylvania, 90; New York, 98; Kentucky, 92.

The general average condition for the entire crop for 1871 was 230,000 bushels. As 11½ bushels per acre, considering 12 bushels an average yield the acre, the condition of the present crop on the first week in June indicated a wheat product in 1872 of 220,000,000 bushels. The crop in 1869 was about 16 per cent. above an average, and the largest recorded in ten years, and was returned by the census officers at 287,000,000 bushels.

NEW YORK.

Terrible Work of a Maniac.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Margaret Elliott of 133 Stanton street, this morning, in a fit of insanity, strangled her grown up daughter, Mary Jane. When the imaniac was arrested she was found gibbering on a chair. Her daughter was found lying in another room with her face black and her eyes fearfully protruding.

ONE THOUSAND DEATHS FROM HEAT

A large number of deaths occurred from sunstroke to-day. The heat has been intense, the thermometer at three o'clock this afternoon indicating ninety in the shade. A slight shower visited the city this evening, but it had not the effect of cooling the atmosphere to any extent. During the past week over 1,000 deaths have occurred from the effect of the heat.—The largest number in one day, 302, occurred on Wednesday.

ACME OF ART.—When a Medicine can be found which, when received into the stomach, and becomes digested and assimilated, and forms a portion of the blood, and adds to that blood the plastic properties which it needs, it is the perfection of medical art. In this way DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE meets the general indications so thoroughly in all cases of pulmonary disease, and adds to the blood those elements which the human system needs in its course of change. The repairs of the body are thus kept up, and at the same time the supplies needful to such reparation are promptly in their place.

The old and worn-out fecula is removed, and whatever of morbid material is lurking in the blood is discharged or antidoted.

The principle of cure by DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE carries with it not only the sanction of experience, but also the sanction of science. It has restored thousands to health who were hastening to consumptives' graves. Sold at the Doctor's Great Laboratory, 197 Liberty street, at $1.50 per bottle, or four bottles for $5.

An Idaho invalid was ordered by a physician to take three ounces of brandy a day, and knowing that 16 drachms make an ounce, has patiently been taking 48 drinks a day ever since.

New Advertisements.

SAMUEL ROGER, Turner's Store, Pa. FRANKLIN FORNEY, Stonycreek, Pa.

TO THE FARMERS OF SOMERSET COUNTY.

Roger & Forney.

Thankful for past favors, we offer to the farmers of Somerset county, for 1872.

The Hoffheim Reaper and Mower,

The great favorite with farmers, which has more advantages than all others as a self rake. We offer the following named gentlemen, or any others who are using it for reference:

Elias Hershberger, Elklick township; A. J. Boose, Summit township; Ed. Kimmel, Brothersvalley township; Z. Walker, Milford township; William H. Stahl, Somerset township; Alex. Y. Stanton, Jenner township.

The Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill.

The only perfect Grain Drill in the world!! pronounced so by

1,000 Practical Farmers.

Refer to Jacob Horner, Jenner township; Geo. Cobaugh, Somerset township; Harry Hay, Brothersvalley township; Wm. Horner, Summit township; S. Flickinger, Elklick township; Capt. Wm. Maurer, Quemahoning township.

TELEGRAPH FEED CUTTER,

Which excels all others now in use, for hand or power, from No. 1 to No. 5.

Geiser Separator.

The most perfect celebrated Thresher, Grain Separator and Cleaner in the State; from two to ten horse power.

Refer to David Lavan, Somerset township; Henry Keim, Elklick township; Aaron Bittner, Brothersvalley township; Peter Beachly, Brothersvalley township.

ALSO,

HORSE RAKES,
CORN SHELLERS,
STEEL PLOWS, &c., &c.

And a I kinds of the latest improved Farming Implements.

All Kinds Repairs on Hand.

No trouble to explain the practical workings o any of our machines or to give us references th most thorough farmers in the county.

All machines sold by us are warranted, and every machine guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Persons wishing to buy will please call onor address as above.

march 20. ROGER & FORNEY.

BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,

Carpets,

OIL CLOTHS,
MATTINGS,
WINDOW SHADES,

Stair Rods, &c., &c.

A Full and Carefully Selected Stock.

BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,

21 FIFTH AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

june 12 '72.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT
TO THE
Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Joint Resolution Proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania:

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment of the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth