The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY, - - - - - - August 6, 1873.

ASSEMBLY.
J. R. McMILLEN,
of Middlecreek tp.,

TREASURER.
GEORGE M. NEFF,
of Somerset bor.,

COMMISSIONER.
F. J. COUNTRYMAN,
of Brothersvalley tp.,

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.
J. C. CRITCHFIELD,
of Milford tp.,

AUDITOR.
JONATHAN WELLER,
of Summit tp.,

HON. WILLIAM S. GROSBECK, of Ohio, an eminently respectable, worthy and wealthy member of the Democratic party, and for years a standing candidate for Governor, has thrown a large portion of the press edited by his political friends into a savage furor, by publicly advising an unconditional surrender of the party name, and organization. Says that eminent gentleman ,in response to an invitation to again permit the use of his name as a Gubernatorial candidate.

"I believe the historical Democratic organization is spoiled. Blundering constantly during the last ten years, and shattered by many defeats, it surrendered finally at the last Presidential election. It cannot recall the surrender, or the confessions then made, and it has no longer strength enough for victory. In this extremity it will be wise to lay aside the old organization and enter into a new one."

We like that term "spoiled," although our Democratic friends do not. It is a gingerly way of phrazing it, and proves that the Hon. WILLIAM has not lived in vain. Not at all "spoiled!" insists the fish monger as he holds up by the tail, the putrid, shining, rotten mackeral, he is trying to impose upon an ignorant purchaser. Oh very little "spoiled!" asserts the ancient crone at the street corner, as she displays to view the fair side of the apple—rotten save the portion exhibited—to the urchin she is trying to cozen into buying it. And now, says the apt pupil GROSBECK, of a carcass that has been a stench in the nostrils of the people for years, and that was deeply buried at the last Presidential election, because of its offensiveness, "the historical Democratic organization is spoiled."

A very proper phraze is "spoiled," it so delicately expresses what more vulgar or uncouth tongues would have bluntly styled rotten, or stinking. The "spoiled Democracy," is excellent. It is not only excellent, but it is chaste,and so daintily expresses a rankness long annoying the public olfactories. In behalf of a replenished political vocabulary, we thank GROSBECK, the originator.

Just why our editorial brethren of the Democratic persuasion, should be so wrathful over the historical reminiscences of their gifted leader, we cannot imagine. That their party blundered, was shattered, surrendered at the last Presidential election, and was summarily buried, is written in the ineradicable history of the country. Surely, they do not hope to lure the "spoiled" carcass back to life again?

AN investigation of the returns of the late primary election in Philadelphia prove that WILLIAM J. OWENS, who was tried for the murder of Col. RIDDLE, a few years ago, and who claimed to have been nominated by the Republicans of the Fourth Legislative District, as their candidate for the Legislature, is not the nominee, but that Mr. HENRY O'NEIL his competitor was fairly nominated, and the city executive committee have so declared the fact. While this investigation and decision affords great satisfaction to the Republicans of the city, it at the same deprives the Democratic press of the chance of making the capital they hoped for, out of the fact that a candidate so notoriously unfit, should be nominated.

THE arrest, trial and imprisonment in the Penitentiary, of the Ku Klux leaders in South Carolina has apparently broken up the infamous organization in that State, and the Attorney General has recommended the pardon of several of those now in prison, and the President has intimated that in all cases where he justly can, executive clemency will be extended. In some instances, however, the offences were so flagrant, that the President will not interpose, and the convicts will have to serve out the time of their sentence.

SOME bummers of the Press, in the present dearth of political topics, started the stories that Hons. RUSSELL ERRETT of the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, and H. B. SWOPE of the *Telegraph* of that city were candidates for U. S. Senate, and laboring to supplant Hon. JOHN SCOTT. So persistently were the stories repeated through the press of the State, that both gentlemen have announced through their respective journals, that they are not, and will not be candidates for that or any other office.

IT is announced from Washington that early in September, the new National bank notes, now being printed, will be put in circulation. This will be welcome news to those whose business compels them to handle the much worn, filthy and dilapidated notes now in circulation.

The Commissioner of the Land Office has prepared and published a review of the statement made some time ago, to the effect that Congress had given away all the public lands. The Commissioner's figures show that there is plenty of land still remaining, somewhere near four hundred million acres in all!

INTELLIGENCE comes from New York of the discovery of a "stupid mistake," by which one of the indictments against WILLIAM M. TWEED has been invalidated. The officer preparing the document forgot to mention Mr. TWEED'S name in it. And this is the "stupid mistake!" Faugh!—That officer was as smart as the next man. And maybe when his neighbors find him putting in new furniture in his house, or buying a corner lot one of these days, they will come to that conclusion, too.

THE official statement of the Public Debt for the month of July, shows a reduction of Three hundred and seventy thousand, five hundred and eighteen dollars $370,518,00. This is the smallest reduction yet made during any one month of the present Secretary's term, and is chiefly owing to the large payments out of the Treasury, incident to the opening of the new fiscal year on the first of last month.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* (Lib.) very sensibly remarks: "What is the use of fooling away any more time with the Democratic party? It cannot regain possession of politicial power in this country. It has no principles."

A Bloody Fight Between two Ship Brokers.

BALTIMORE, August 1.—Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock the merchants doing business on Smith's wharf, at the foot of Gay street, were thrown into great excitement by three loud reports of a pistol. Instantly counting rooms were deserted, and the wharf in front of that place was soon filled with anxious inquirers of "Who's shot?" "Who fired that pistol?" &c. It appears that a difficulty occurred in the morning between two well-known ship brokers doing business in that locality, named respectively James A. Pendergast and Wesley Rickets. Pendergast and Ricketts had an angry dispute, which finally came to blows, though which of the parties began the assault could not be ascertained.

Pendergast being quite a large man, was getting the best of his antagonist, when young Rickets, seeing his father's condition, seized a club lying in the warehouse, and dealt Pendergast several severe blows on the back and head. One blow of the club in the hands of young Ricketts left a large contusion over Pendergast's left eye. Pendergast released his hold upon old Ricketts, and ran to his office, No. 77 Smith's wharf, immediately opposite. He quickly returned with a large Colt's revolver. Ricketts at this time had also returned to his office, No. 70 Smith's wharf, and was standing there with some gentlemen, who had been attracted by the noise. After Pendergast had reached a point within thirty yards of where Ricketts was standing, he aimed the revolver and fired three times at Ricketts. Only one shot, however, took effect.

Pendergast returned to his office, where he was placed under arrest by officer McAuley, who came running to the scene of the conflict. Ricketts was taken into his office, where his wound was discovered to be in the left hip, and was not regarded as necessarily dangerous. A carriage was procured, and the wounded man taken to his residence. Pendergast was conveyed to the Middle District Station-house, where he was detained for a hearing of his case before Justice McCaffery. Both men are ship-brokers of good standing, and the affair causes the greatest excitement among merchants and business men on Smith's wharf. It is alleged that the dispute arose about the occupation of the wharf front by the brig Jennie Martin, now lying at the wharf.

Great Fire in New York.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The Trinity bonded warehouses, Nos. 115 to 123 Greenwich street, were totally destroyed by fire last night, causing a loss of over $500,000. The flames were not extinguished until 1 o'clock this morning, when the buildings were nothing more than a shapeless mass of ruins.

The cause of the fire, which broke out in the fourth story, is unknown. The United States government loses at least $200,000 by the conflagration.

Serious Accident.

Martha Butler, a daughter of Caleb Butler, of Coopersdale, was horribly burned by the fire on Wednesday last whilst working over a stove in which she had just kindled an exceedingly hot fire. Martha was in the act of lifting a kettle from the stove, standing immediately at its front, when the flames blazed forth and communicated to her dress which was a loose wrapper. In an instant she was enveloped in flames, which made such rapid progress as she rushed screaming from the house, that by the time the neighbors could arrive in answer to her cries, her clothing dropped in ashes from her person.—Unfortunately no water was at hand, and had to be drawn from the well necessitating time, and owing to this, at least two-thirds of the surface of her body was deeply burned and large pieces of the skin peeled off. Drs. H. W. and Esther J. W. Marbourg quickly arrived and exhausted skill and medicine toward the relief of the sufferer There is but slight hope of the young lady's recovery.—*Pitt. Gazette*, Aug. 1.

Selling a Child.

A couple living in one of the poorer parts of the city, being desirous of securing funds wherewith the lady could take a journey to the old country, recently sold their three year old child, with a cow,to a well-to-do farmer for $100. The price first demanded was $100 for the child and $25 for the cow, but a compromise was finally effected on $100 for the two. It is not probable that the child will suffer from the sale, as the purchaser is a man of good character and ability; but the unnaturalness of the act on the part of the parent's and the motive of the sale are what arrest the attention and shock the sensibilities of the learner. To be added to this,also,is the fact that the mother once before sold a child, and now, childless, with the receipts from the sale of her offspring, she pruposes making a journey to the home which it seems to us unaccountable she should feel the least attachment for. The family is not in needy circumstances, and did we not have the facts from an undoubted source, we should have difficulty in believing that such a barbarous act has really been committed in our midst.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

On Sunday morning, about six o'clock, a terrible accident occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, on the seventeen-mile grade. It appears that two freight trains on their way east were on the track one of them being considerably in advance of the other. The last train, of which Luke Conoway was engineer, had become entirely unmanageable. This train consisted of cars of live stock and general merchandise. As the train was going on a down grade the speed increased with every turn of the engines curving wheels. The engineer, true to his post, blew the whistle for "down breaks," but the speed was not slackened. At this time he was horrified by hearing the engineer of the first train also whistle "down breaks," he knew the train ahead of him would immediately stop or slacken up, and then a terrible collision would follow. He then called to his fireman to follow him while he clambered over the tender on to the cars and ran toward the rear of the train. The fireman, whose name could not be ascertained, threw himself on his face on the "running board" on top of the car next to the locomotive, and braced himself for the coming crash, entreating the engineer to follow his example. The engineer, however made no attempt to follow his advice, but kept on till he came to the middle of the train, and then commenced to ply at the brakes. At this moment the dreaded collision followed with terrible result. The locomotive struck the caboose of the forward train, smashing it to atoms. The entire train was at once thrown from the track, a complete wreck. A number of cattle were killed. As soon as the train collided Conoway, the engineer, was thrown high in the air, and fell to the earth on his head, killing him instantly. He resided in Westport, where he leaves a wife and family. The fireman of the engine, though the car he was on, was wrecked, escaped uninjured, his precaution having saved him. The brakemen of the train who should have been at their post were asleep in the "caboose" and escaped unhurt. In the "caboose" car of the forward train were T. Burke, conductor, Ed. Cornery, brakeman, and three drovers—Mr. Martina, of Barbour county, and Mr. Reynolds, of Mineral county, West Virginia. Messrs. Martina and Elliott were instantly killed, brakeman Cornery had his leg broken and received other injuries, and conductor Burke and Mr. Reynolds each received severe cuts and bruises. Mr. Burke resides in Piedmont and has a family; Mr. Cornery is a young man and unmarried; he, also, resides at Piedmont.

It is said that had the brakemen done their duty the terrible accident might have been averted. The engineer showed himself a brave man, and died like a hero at his post of duty. Trains were only delayed several hours by the accident

Another Railway Outrage—The Train Fired Upon.

We learn from the New Albany (Ind.) *Evening Ledger* the particulars of an attempt on Thursday night to throw the eastward bound mail train on the Ohio and Mississippi railroad off the track at a point about four miles west of North Vernon.

It seems that a freight train had set fire to the fence of one A. P. Dougherty, whose temper was inflamed with liquor, to wreak revenge piled the rails on the track and only the timely discovery of the burning obstruction saved the train, with its precious freight of human lives.

Immediately upon the stopping of the train the fellow who was hid behind a rail fence close to the track and armed with two shot guns—shot at the officers of the train, luckily without effect. As he shot he exclaimed, "There are more than one of us in this affair." Believing that it was a repetition of the raid on an Iowa railroad, perpetrated a few days ago, no one would expose himself until arms could be procured.

When the conductor, Harry Farmer, and a passenger gave chase to Dougherty. After pursuing the would-be assassin for half a mile the two gentlemen succeeded in capturing him. He was taken to the train a prisoner and landed at North Vernon. On trial before a magistrate the next morning, he was held to bail in the sum of $500 to apper at the preliminary examination.

Intense excitement prevailed at North Vernon, and for a while threats of lynching were freely made. The excitement had abated at last accounts, and the prisoner is safe to appear and answer for his outrageous attempt at wholesale murder.

The Cholera.

FAYETTE, MO., July 30.—There have been fourteen deaths by cholera here since last Saturday, out of a population of 1,200. The disease originated in a picnic of negroes, which took place last Saturday, and came of overeating unwholesome food and drinking impure water from a small stream near by. Nine negroes died and a number are still sick. Three white railroad laborers and two well known citizens have also died. Large quantities of tar, rosin and gunpowder have been burned by the authorities, and other means taken to stop the progress of the scourge. Only one death yesterday, and it is believed the disease has spent its force.

ST. LOUIS, August 1—The *Evening Dispatch* learns from a gentleman just arrived from Popular Bluff, Butler county, Mo., that cholera has raged there violently, thirty deaths had occurred out of a total population of less than eight hundred. The mortality was largely confined to railroad hands, but several well known citizens had died. The disease is now nearly abated.

COLUMBUS, O., August 1.—There has been no cholera in this city for nearly a week until this morning, when a convict died at the Penitentiary of the disease.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., August 1.—Two deaths are reported from cholera among the rolling mill hands, with two cases that will probably terminate in death.

Vice President Wilson Recovering.

BOSTON, July 31.—The *Evening Traveller* publishes the following: A Washington corespondent telegraphs that Vice President Wilson is about to undergo a formidable operation, and it is thought he may not survive. On the contrary Mr. Wilson is much better than he has been any time since his illness, and is steadily improving. No operation whatever is or has been contemplated. It is to be regretted that newspaper correspondents will not allow him to recover in peace.

Reports from the south of France say that the "phylloxera" is devastating the vines there. That is a hard word for the vine-grower.

A Crime in Butler County.

The people of Butler are in a ferment on account of reports of alleged attempts on the part of a married woman to poison her husband and children with arsenic. It appears that on last Friday Mr. John Snyder, a resident of Butler, and his two children were suddenly taken ill after breakfast. Drs. Bredin and Graham were summoned, and at once decided that their patients were suffering from mineral poison. An antidote was administered, and in a short time the patients were out of danger, the large amount of poison administered counteracting the effect intended. An examination of the food partaken at the breakfast revealed the presence of a large quantity of arsenic found in the coffee. Upon the discovery of this important fact the friends of Mr. Snyder suggested his removal from the house. He refused to listen to the suggestion, however, and he and the children continued to improve until Saturday evening, when Mr. Snyder was again taken violently ill, the symptoms being the same as on former occasions, only more aggravated. The physicians were again summoned and at once pronounced the cause another poisoning by arsenic. Again an overdose had been given, and the violent vomiting produced saved the life of the victim. In compliance with the repeated demands of his friends, Mr. Snyder was on Sunday removed to the house of his brother, in the south end of the borough. An investigation was then instituted in the matter to unearth the mystery. Suspicion seemed to point to Mrs. Snyder and a married man named John W. Foreman, who occupied a portion of the double house in which the Snyders lived. Inquiry developed the fact that Foreman had recently purchased a quantity of poison for the professed purpose of poisoning a dog. This development seemed to confirm the suspicion against Foreman, and rumors current to the effect that Foreman and Mrs. S. were on intimate terms, and that Foremans wife had left him on account of harsh treatment, induced the friends of Snyder to make information before Justice Keck. Foreman was arrested on Sunday night and lodged in jail, and on Monday, Mrs. Snyder, who was charged for administering the poison, was also arrested on a warrant issued by the same magistrate, and committed to jail.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Horrible Outrage on a Boy.

DES MOINES, IOWA, July 27.—A terrible outrage was perpetrated in Linn township, Warren county, Iowa, on a boy about fourteen years old by two men named McKissick and Hart. The boy who was living at McKissick's, was accused by them of robbing two men who slept in the room with him. The boy denied guilt and threats failed to extort a confession. The two brutes whipped him unmercifully again and again until Monday night, when the boy was taken to a well some ten feet deep with about five feet of water in it, and with a rope around his neck he was lowered repeatedly head foremost into the water until nearly drowned. The same night he was taken up stairs in McKissick's house by McKissick, and there laid on his face on the floor, his feet bound with a rope, passed over the rafters so as to draw his feet some twenty inches from the floor. His hands were bound behind him and drawn up in the same way to about the same elivation, and his head lashed to a bedpost by a cord from his neck. In this condition he was left until ten o'clock Tuesday, when some neighbors discovered and released him from his painful position, more dead than alive. The boy had neither food nor water save when ducked in the well from Sunday evening until Tuesday noon. McKissick and Hart, who are both men of property, were arrested yesterday and held to answer for assault with intent to inflict great bodily injury, and also served with notice of a civil suit for five thousand dollars damages.

Fire in the Iowa Penitentiary.

FORT MADISON, IOWA, July 30.—A fire last night in the boiler shop of the Iowa penitentiary burned the boiler shop, the carpenter shop, the trip hammer shop, and partly destroyed a dry kiln. The loss is stated at $10,000 and to contractors $20,000. None of the prisoners escaped, as they were all safely locked in cells on the south side of the building. No lives were lost.

Arrest of a Gang of Railroad Robbers.

CRESTLINE, OHIO, July 31.—For the past six months the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad have been losing large quantities of goods from their cars, and instituted a complete system for the detection of the guilty party under the general management of Pinkerton's Detective Agency. The matter culminated yesterday in the passage over the line between Pittsburgh and Crestline of J. D. Layng, Assistant General Manager, R. Wiggin, Superintendent, and J. T. Brooks, the solicitor of the company, accompanied by Mr. Warner of Pinkerton's force, arresting some twenty employees of the company. Large quantities of stolen goods have been recovered. The whereabouts of many more are known. The guilty parties have nearly all been committed for trial, and their conviction is certain. Under the present complete system it is impossible for crimes of this nature to go long undiscovered.

BALTIMORE.
Official Report on the Recent Fire.

BALTIMORE, July 29.—The official report of the Fire Inspector places the number of buildings destroyed by the fire on Friday last at one hundred and thirteen, of which eigty four were three-story brick houses, thirteen two-story brick houses, eighteen four-story brick houses, two churches, three school houses, four restaurants, three boarding houses, and four stables. The official estimates of the loss has not yet been made.

THE MODOCS.
The Whole Party Sentenced to be Shot

WASHINGTON, July 30.—It is stated that unofficial advices have been received at the war department that the court has found all the Modoc Indians on trial guilty of murder and ordered all of them to be shot. Gen. Davis is said to be only waiting the endorsment of the verdict to carry out the sentence. The findings in the military commission in the case of the Modoc Indians recently tried have not yet been received at the war department. The proceedings, after being reviewed by Gen. Schofield, will be forwarded to Judge Advocate General Holt, who examines the testimony and findings and then transmits them to the secretary of war and president for approval, before the sentence can be executed.

A Terrible Tragedy in Leipzig.

A terrible tragedy is narrated by German papers. Herr Scheinhoff, a merchant in Leipzig, aged sixty-five years, after losing his first wife, married a young girl of eighteen, who, of course, was only enamored of the old man's wealth. Schweinoff had, by his first wife, a son, who seems to have been a rather wild character. on returning home after a two years absence, the son, who was aged twenty-five years, commenced a *liison* with his step mother. Schweinhoff suspected the intimacy, and determined to be avenged. Having acquired proofs of the treachery of the couple, he awaited his opportunity. On July 5th he took a horse and rode to the country house then occupied by his wife. On entering the grounds he beheld her and his son seated at the edge of a small lake, engaged in conversation. He at once put spurs to his steed and trampled the woman under the horse's hoofs. She, flying fell into the lake. The son sprang upon the father, and during the struggle which ensued after Schweinhoff had been pulled from his horse, he stabbed him fourteen times in the face and breast with a poignard which the father had carried in his own belt. Then he ran to the rescue of his mistress, and leaped into the water, but his strength failed him before he reached her. The lifeless remains of the guilty pair were recovered an hour later. Leipzig was in a state of consternation.

A Terrible Tragedy.

PHILADELPHIA, August 1.—A terrible tragedy occurred last evening at 606 South Second street, occupied as a store and dwelling by Charles E. Herring, dealer in carpets. Mrs. Herring, formerly Miss Reors, had a daughter named Mary Reors, who three months ago married Edward Schusterighter, employed in a steel factory. The newly married pair occupied two rooms on the third story of 606, and a branch carpet store at 202 South street had been presented to the bride by her step-father. The honeymoon was of short duration. Soon petty quarreling occurred.

Herring who had been to the country, returned to the city Wednesday. In the house were himself, son-in-law, step-daughter, servant and salesman. At fifteen minutes of nine o'clock, according to his usual custom, he passed through the house, and upon reaching the third story met a sight from the shock of which he has not yet recovered, and which may possibly end in lunacy. Hastening down stairs he called for help. Soon a policeman and a special officer responded. Up stairs they went,and a few minutes afterwards a reporter followed. A horrible scene was revealed.

Upon the floor of the front room, on the south side, lay the body of the young husband, yet warm. His head lay near the door leading to the back room. Just at the threshold was a pool of coagulated blood. A pile of male wearing apparel lay near, also covered with blood, and there was blood all around. In the south corner of the room lay the body of the young wife, her throat cut almost from ear to ear. Her clothing was smeared with blood, and her face showed signs of death under the most terrible suffering. It was a case of murder and suicide.

The woman had evidently attempted to escape. Her whole body was dabbled over with blood. At her husband's head a blood stained razor was found. Beneath a chair was found a porter bottle, which had contained corrosive sublimate, drained of its contents. What led to this terrible tragedy is not known. Some say jealousy was the cause. An inquest will be held to-day.

Desperate Fight Between a Man and a Shark.

BALTIMORE, July 30.—Yesterday morning, while a party of fishermen were hauling in a seine in Chester river, just opposite the mouth of Gravsinn's creek, they noticed that there was a number of monstrous fish in the seine, and they at once started for the shore for the purpose of securing them. On nearing the land they found that the sea weeds were in such profusion that it would be impossible to land the net, and as the water where they were was only about waist deep, two of the party, James Green and James M'Cann, both of this city, jumped overboard, and began taking up the seine, while the rest of the party pulled it into the yawl. Nearly one half of the seine had been taken in, when suddenly the water was lashed to a foam by what seemed to be a school of large fish. The men became excited, and Green waded out several yards for the purpose of holding the net down to the bottom. Just as he took hold of it, his left leg was seized by a shark, and he was dragged under the water, where a terrible struggle ensued between the man and shark. Green's companions were so frightened that they stood still for some time, and gazed with horror on the terrible scene. In a few moments Green came to the surface, and uttered a cry for help. This aroused his friends, and they went to his assistance, when the shark retreated farther into the seine. Green was taken into the boat, when he became insensible, and remained so for some time. The shark had caught the calf of his left leg and completely striped the flesh from the bones from above the knee down to his foot. He was bleeding profusely from several of the larger arteries that had been severed. Mr. M'Cann knew enough about surgery to bind a handkerchief tight around the mangled limb, and prevented his bleeding to death. The wounded man was brought to this city yesterday afternoon.

Explosion in a Rolling Mill.

CHICAGO, July 30.—A terrible accident occurred last evening at the North Chicago Rolling Mills, situated in the northwestern suburbs of the city. About a dozen workmen were engaged in removing an imperfect blast from one of the furnaces, when suddenly, as a large mass of clinkers was detached, making an opening in the furnace, there rushed out an immense volume of gas, which, coming in contact with the outer air, exploded, filling the place with a sheet of flame, which completely enveloped eight of the workmen. Five of them, James Mack, Mike Holley, John Britt, James Schaffer and Patrick Munney, were so horribly burned that not one of them is expected to recover. The three others, Owen Corbett, Thomas Connor and Nicholas Schevelie were seriously, but it is not thought fatally, burned.

Wm Campbell, colored, charged with the murder of Thomas Doyle, mate of the steamer Grand Tower, in April last, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hung.

THE GALLOWS.
A Double Execution at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 1.—Nicholson and Hollahan were executed here today. Immediately after breakfast a prayer meeting was held in Nicholson's cell, at which both prisoners, their spiritual advisers and a few members of the Y. M. C. A. were present. Several hymns were sung, after which Nicholson led in prayer. the hymn Rock of Ages was then sung. At 8:45 A. M., the prisoners entered the director's room where an hour was passed in private devotional exercises, consisting of singing, prayer and short religious speeches by the prisoners, who were quite calm and who expressed their confidence in Christ. The sacrament was then administered.

The prisoners ascended the steps of the platform with a steady tread, both smiling. Arriving on the platform Sheriff Kane said that Hoilahan desired to make a few remarks. The latter stepped forward and said: "Gentlemen and Brothers, I acknowledge that my sentence is just. I am perfectly willing to give up my life for the crime I have committed. There is nothing like Christianity and brotherly love." He returned thanks to the warden and deputies and said: "I die in the faith." Nicholson next advanced and said; "My punishment is just, and I warn you all against the love of money and against evil companions. I commit my dear wife and precious children to the hands of a merciful God."

At the conclusion of Nicholson's remarks, Hollahan again advanced and said: "I freely forgive all my enemies and hope they will forgive me." Nicholson responded: "And I also do the same." They then took their positions on the platform, Nicholson on the left and Hollahan on the right. Sheriff Kane then adjusted the nooses on their necks, the prisoners took leave of their spiritual advisers, and after ten minutes silent prayer the drop fell and the execution was accomplished. Hollohan's body exhibited convulsions but Nicholson died without a struggle.

An Old Man, Seventy Years of Age, Attacked and Killed by a Vicious Bull at Scranton.

A shocking occurrence took place at the farm of Mr. Sidney Oram, near Scranton, Pa., on Thursday last, by which an old man named Hill lost his life. It appears that Hill took a special pride in tending a bull kept by Mr. Oram in a barn not far from his residence On Thursday morning Hill went into the barn to feed the bull. Later Mr Oram got up and went into the barn to look after his stock. On his return he was met by Mrs. Oram in a terrible state of excitement, who exclaimed, "Oh Sidney, poor Willie!" She had heard an unusual noise coming from the direction of the barn, and, as if by presentiment, supposed some one had been killed by the mad bull. Mr. Oram and his wife proceeded to the barn, and there at the door they found poor old Hill, in a kneeling posture, his hands resting on the ground and his head bent resting between them. His hat was off and his long gray hair was tossed over his forehead and clotted in the blood oozing from a great scar on the right temple, produced, it is supposed, by being tossed against some jagged corner or nail in the frame-work in the barn. What is most strange about the matter is that the barn door was adjusted and fastened. It is supposed that the old man on receiving the fatal wounds retreated from his powerful assailant and before he became enfeebled from hemorrhage, succeeded in securing the door and then fell forward into the position in which he was found. Upon examination it was found that the bull had struck him on the right side, completely smashing three ribs and tearing out a large piece of one, together with severing the lungs in a shocking manner, and ripping his victim clear across from the right to the breast. A doctor was called in, but it was too late. Hill was dead.

Robbery and Attempted Murder.

MOUNT HOLLY N. J., July 28.—Mr. J. J. Early was found this morning about two miles from this place, in a locality known as "Polly Cox's swamp," with his throat cut almost from ear to ear. He had lain in the swamp where he was discovered all through the storm of yesterday and last night. Mr. Early is from Lancaster county, Pa. He states that he was waylaid by three colored men, robbed of all the money in his possession, about $79, and then murderously assaulted with the effect indicated above. The wound in his neck is of a very serious character, and barely escaped severing the juglar vein. Mr. Early's subsequent exposure is also an unfavorable feature of the case, but although the victim is at present in a very low condition, there are hopes of his recovery. Sheriff David L Hall removed the wounded man to the Mount Holly jail for medical attention, there being no hospital in this vicinity.

A Young Lady Badly Injured in a Mill at New Brighton.

On Monday afternoon, about four o'clock, a terrible accident occurred at New Brighton, on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad. A young lady from Beaver Falls, named Miss Craft, was in Wilson's flouring mill, at the former place, and was standing near two upright shafts that were revolving at a rate of fifty revolutions per minute. One of the shafts was covered with grease and the lady's dress, which was of very light material, touched and adhered to it, and her garment winding around the shaft she was drawn between the two which are only a few inches apart at least one hundred times before the machinery could be stopped. One of her legs was badly fractured and the scalp torn almost completely from her head. It was certainly a miraculous escape from death. She was placed on a settee and taken to her home, but her injuries are so severe, that her recovery is not anticipated.

A Cyclone at Sea—A Midnight Panic on a Steamship.

BOSTON, August 2.—The Cunard steamer Olympus, which left this port on the 8th instant, encountered a cyclone the second day out, and, although no great damage was sustained by the ship, passengers, or cargo, the excitement for a few hours was so intense as to amount to a panic. One of the Boston passengers on board has sent home a very graphic account of the affair and the exciting scenes on board. They left Boston light, he says, at noon on the 8th, with a southerly wind, and made some two hundred and fifty miles the first twenty-four hours. In the afternoon of the second day the wind freshened from the southeast, and at eleven o'clock P. M., when he turned in, it was blowing steadily from that quarter. At about two o'clock A. M. they continued a cyclone, and the ship was put head to the wind. At half past two A. M., a heavy sea struck the vessel on the quarter, throwing several tons of water with terrible force against the saloon, carrying away the foreward davit of the quarter boat and some twenty feet of the rail, tearing up and breaking off several of the stanchions of the poop-deck railing, and tearing away the after binnacle. This large body of water in the soloon made fearful havoc, ripping up tables, settees and chairs, and tearing away glass racks, side lamps and other movables and apparently immovables, and dashing them pell-mell into the lee side of the saloon. Stewards and waiters, asleep in the saloon, were dashed about among the debris of broken chairs, tables, glassware and crockery but, fortunately, with the exception of a few cuts and bruises, were unhurt. Meanwhile the water, checked in its course by the lee side of the saloon, found vent by the companion way and the ventilator into the lower cabin, where the scene for a few moments was very exciting.

The passengers, aroused from their slumbers by a terrific crash, which was immediately followed by a rush of water into the lower saloon and a shower bath from the ventilator, imagined that the ship had been run into and was not only sinking, but already under water. It was with the greatest difficulty that the stewards, headed by the purser, who had recovered from their fright and rushed to the passengers' assistance in a somewhat primitive costume, could persuade the ladies that there was no real danger. The noise of the gale overhead, the roll and pitch of the ship, and the constant rush of the water from side to side were by no means calculated to soothe them. At last, however, some of the passengers and the waiters succeeded in carrying the ladies from the wet state room aft to the dry ones forward, where they were wrapped up as well as what few dry blankets and shawls on hand could do, and then the stewards and what men could be spared from the deck were set to work bailing out the cabin, which took some three hours, and by daylight the carpets were all up and on deck, together with the mattresses, bedding, &c. Very fortunately there were no personal accidents of any account. Mr. Wight, of the firm of Jordan, Marsh & Co.'s establishment, of Boston, had a cut in the face, which, although it bled quite profusely, is now all healed up. The third officer, Mr. Pierson, had just left the deck to look at the barometer when the sea struck. Had he been a moment later or earlier he would probably have been badly injured and perhaps killed. The purser was washed from his bunk, and, together with the chief-steward, found himself swimming when he awoke, bruised, but not seriously. Those that were not on duty were below encouraging and quieting the passengers, which act was accomplished in a most incredible short time, when it is considered that they were all asleep at the time of the accident. After the excitement was over and the writer had recovered one of his boots, which had gone on a voyage of discovery all over the cabin, he went on deck. The sight was a most beautiful one. The sea, owing to the rapidly changing winds of the cyclone, was not in furrows, as usual, but presented a series of pointed waves rushing in every direction. The accident was of a nature not to be anticipated.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

A Great Conflagration

Twenty-three Blocks Consumed.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 2.—A most destructive fire broke out in Portland, Oregon, at four o'clock this morning. Twelve blocks are now in flames and the fire is spreading. The fire departments of Vancouver and Oregon City and Salem are on the way. The water supply is failing. The fire commenced near the Metropolitan Hotel. Nearly all of the city bounded by Yamhim street on the north, Second street on the west, Columbia street on the south and the river on the east, is in flames.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 2.—The Portland fire is under control at 11 o'clock. Twenty blocks have been consumed.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 2.—A noon dispatch from Portland reports the fire fully under control. Twenty-three blocks are in total ruins. The fire originated in the furniture store of Lurgin & Schindler, where no fire nor light was used, and it was, doubtless, incendiarism. The St. Charles Hotel, the largest building in the city, and two stores were the only buildings saved on Front street. The St. Charles Hotel was damaged $10,000. The Walker Sash and Door Factory was destroyed, loss $80,000. The Gregon Iron Works were on fire five times. One house stands in a space of eight blocks on the east side of Second street. One fireman's leg was broken and several injured during the fire. A second fire was started in a house at the corner of Third and Taylor streets, but it was extinguished and the incendiary caught at the Salem depot.

The Portland fire commenced at 4:20. In twenty-minutes it had spread a block before the stream was applied. The Metropolitan Hotel was burned to the ground. The wind rising spread the fire in all directions. When the Salem department arrived seven blocks were consumed. They stopped the further northward progress of the fire. When all available assistance arrived, there were only seven engines to subdue the fire, half a mile in length, and a quarter of a mile wide. As fast as suppressed in one direction it broke out in another. The new fires are supposed to have been the work of incendiaries. The fire ceased for want of material. Among the losses are two engine houses, two sash factories, three foundries, four mills, five hotels, one hundred stores, two hundred and fifty dwellings. One hundred and fifty families, are homeless, and encamped in the public parks. The estimated loss is $1,500,000, insured for two hundred thousand dollars in foreign companies, the east being heavily interested. The Imperial loses eighty thousand; London and Liverpool forty thousand. Everything is in confusion. The police and national guards are on duty in the burnt district. There were two alarms this evening, but the losses are slight.

LATER.—SAN FRANCISCO, August 2.—The danger in Portland is past. Two companies of regulars were detailed from Fort Vancouver to guard the property. Besides the losses reported, about half a million was lost by ruining goods. Many persons considered rich yesterday are now poor. The fire was first discovered by the captain of a river steamer. The material was dry and burned like tinder. Mr. Walker, a factory proprietor, offered a thousand dollars for a stream of water for ten minutes. The buildings along the river front were pulled down and goods carried across the river. The second fire started six blocks from the original conflagration. An incendiary was caught by the police and taken to jail. Samuel Lowenstein, of the firm of Lowenstein, Emil Lowenstein & Co., furniture dealers, was killed. Johnson, a fireman, fell from a ladder and was hurt, but will recover. Edward Bokensto, City Treasurer, was seriously hurt. The losses of Lurgren & Schindler were $80,000; Metropolitan Hotel, $30,000; G. A. Vanclar, $100,000; Smith Bros. $20,000; Dr. Freeland, $8,000; Champion Boot Factory, $11,000; Russ House, $12,000; Welch & Morgan, E. Campbell, J. B. Springer, $5,000 each; firm of Emil Lowenstein & Co., $50,000; M. Sellers, C. S. Silvas, Love's Hall, Hackey & Stillme, $20,000 each; Walker's Mill, Reese & Stale, $20,000 each; W. Moffat, $25,000; Sam Sykes, St. Clair Hotel, McGlad & Hall, W. Blake, Powers & Burchard, Dr. Davenport, $10,000 each. These are not all. The gross insurance is $300,000. A stable was fired this afternoon; loss $10,000. Two men were arrested for setting fire to a house this evening. Third street was undestroyed. Churches have been converted into dwelling houses. The Common Council is issuing food tickets to the destitute. Many offers o aid the sufferers are received.

It is said that Pio Nono is going to create some American cardinals; but it might be more to the purpose, perhaps, if he would send us out a cargo of the cardinal virtues instead.

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