The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY, - - - - June 24, 1874.

THE prohibitionists of this State have determined to run a ticket this fall. Practical men would have tired of this folly long since, but the prohibitionists, like the Bourbon Democracy, never learn anything.

THE Legislature of Rhode Island has been striving during the past two weeks to elect a United States Senator, but so far without success. General Burnsides has the largest vote, and will probably win in the end.

THE Harrisburg papers of Friday last, announce the death of the wife of Senator Cameron. Mrs. Cameron was much esteemed by all who knew her, and will be long remembered for her Christian virtues, exemplary character, and the great good she has done through a life extending beyond three score years and ten.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* says: Clarion county, yesterday, instructed for Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, of this place, for Lieutenant Governor. Our townsman has more delegates instructed for him so far, than any other one candidate for any position whose name will be before the Republican State Convention.

THE gross earnings of the railroads of the United States were $62,000,000 greater last year than the year before, an increase of thirteen per cent. Expenses since the panic have been reduced twenty-five per cent. It may turn out that this enforced economy will make a better showing at the end of the next fiscal year than the result for 1873.

The workingmen of Johnstown, at a large meeting held on Friday evening last, adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That we endorse the financial policy of President Grant, as made known through Senator Jones, and desire Congress, before closing the present session, to make a law carrying it into effect, that thereby a sound currency may be established and the finances of the country placed upon a solid basis; and we ask the capitalists of the country, by their "organization and otherwise," to unite with us to urge upon Congress the immediate passage of such a law.

ELECTIONS in England are not models of fairness and decorum, and, indeed, are a great deal worse than our own; but then the injustice done at the polls is often redressed on petition. Thirteen members of the present House of Commons have already been unseated for malpractices at the last general election—one for bribery, one for corruption, one for intimidation, and five for "treating"—and there are others to hear from.

THE racing season is now on, and the Democracy are anxiously preparing for the great "Supreme Court Judicial sweepstakes" to be run for in November next. Every county in the Commonwealth is trotting out its candidate for the "sure thing," and a most wonderful field of old cribbing, spavined, wind-broken hacks and shaggy, shambling, grass-bellied colts is being exhibited. The nags are all of the pure old Bourbon strain, and have been bred in and in until the only existing mark of the sire is the name. As the owners can nominate but one, there will be a spirited contest over the selection of the favorite.

SOME time ago an experiment was tried of running a newspaper train between New York and Philadelphia at a exceeding high rate of speed, as an effort to supply Philadelphia with New York dailies at the usual breakfast time in the morning. An engineer, fireman, and two men to handle papers volunteered for the work, previously releasing the railway company from any action for damages which might occur by reason of accidents. The experiment has proven successful, and now a passenger car is to be attached for such as find it inconvenient to wait for the slow and old fashioned lightning express. The speed made by the train is sixty miles an hour for a part of the distance.

ON Monday of last week, Governor Hartranft filed in the Secretary's office his vetos of no less than forty-two bills, passed by the late Legislature. It is apparent from this, that the Governor is making a most extraordinary use of the "one man power," or that the people had a very sorry set of representatives in the last General Assembly. Will the voters, before they elect successors to this last batch of law makers, please work out the following problem: If one hundred and thirty-three legislators contrived to pass fifty illegal bills in a session of three and a half months, how many can two hundred and fifty-two members of the same intellectual capacity hatch out in the same period of time? The answer is not required for publication, but when found don't fail to "make a note of it" for general reference.

THE Hon. Benjamin G. Harris, of Maryland, has announced himself as a candidate for re-election to Congress, and intends to make the canvass on a platform declaring the 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution utterly void. He gives notice that if elected his first official act will be to move that all the seats held in Congress by colored men be declared vacant, that they may be filled by white men. Mr. Harris appears to be extremely beligerent, for he declares his intention to tolerate no candidate who voted for Mr. Greeley, and threatens if any such man is nominated to run against him on an independent Democratic platform, with the motto: "The white race shall exclusively govern our country." If there is a place to confine lunatics in that section of Maryland, as there surely ought to be, Mr. Harris' Democratic friends should certainly give him the benefit of it.

THE agitation of the school book question in the late Legislature was not devoid of some good, as the public exposure of the enormous profits secured by the monopolists of that business, has caused a late convention of book publishers to reduce prices twenty per cent.

THE Chicago *Times* gives the Democracy up as hopeless. It says: "There is no longer any use in trying to convince the political Bourbon the world moves. He will not be convinced, because the only world he is conscious of begins and ends in himself. He knows that he is a 'Democrat.' He knows that the two articles of his unchangeable creed are 'for the spoils,' and 'against the damn nigger,' and therefore he knows that these are the two articles in the creed of every 'Democrat.' There is no use in wasting time on this 'rock rooted' and 'mountain buttressed' type of animal. He will live as long as he can breathe and will die then under protest."

SPEAKING of the nomination of Senator Graham, of Pittsburgh, as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor, the Beaver *Argus and Radical* says: "If he allows his name to go before the Convention, there is little doubt of his nomination. Philadelphia will take the Supreme Judge, and give Allegheny Lieutenant Governor. As those counties elect the ticket, the divide would be a fair one, provided they concede the other nominations to the smaller counties."

Cool—isn't it? Philadelphia will *take* the Supreme Judge, and *give* Allegheny Lieutenant Governor.—What's the use of bothering with a convention? Just let Philadelphia and Pittsburgh make their little dicker, and everything will be lovely if they will only carry out the rest of the programme and "elect the ticket." But as they may need a little assistance from the "smaller counties," perhaps it might be slightly prudent not to announce the bargain in advance, in so cool and airy a manner.

A RESOLUTION has unanimously passed the House at Washington appropriating $300 for the purchase and restoration to the family of the Marquis de Lafayette of a watch presented to him by George Washington, and lost by Lafayette on a subsequent visit to this country. During the pendency of the resolution Mr. Maynard, of Tennessee, sent up to be read a newspaper paragraph, which he declared historically correct, setting forth that the watch was presented by Washington to Lafayette at the capitulation of Cornwallis, and afterwards stolen from the latter on his subsequent visit to this country in 1825, at Nashville, Tennessee.—Although large rewards were offered, the watch was not heard of until about four years ago, when it was purchased by a gentleman of Texas at a pawnbroker's sale at Louisville, Kentucky.

M. Garfield said the House should be certain as to the genuineness of the watch, and was assured that experts had said there was no question about it.

During the debate Mr. Hooper exhibited the watch, and was at once surrounded by a crowd of members anxious to see and handle the interesting relic.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 21, 1874.

ONE GOOD RICH WOMAN.

We read in the Holy Writ that it shall be easier for a camel to pass through the eye of an needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven. I presume this applies to women as well, and I am in no mood this morning to dispute the assertion. The care of my estate so worries me that I am seldom in a Christian frame of mind. Nobody knows the anxieties attendant upon great wealth. Mr. Vanderoilt and I weep over it hours together.

But there is one exception to this rule. I know of one woman who has great wealth, who will, when Azrael waves his dark pinions over her head, go straight to heaven, and by the shortest possible route; and her name is Stokes, the wife of Anson Phelps Stokes, of the great house of Phelps Dodge & Co.

Mrs. Stokes has the enjoyment of exceedingly good wealth. She might, if she chose, be the finest and most useless woman in New York; she could dawdle in purple and fine linen; she could loll in carriages; she could cover herself with diamonds; she could live from day to day in luxurious self-indulgence, and die, finally, leaving no soul behind to mourn her going. All this is being done by thousands of young ladies in the circles in which she moves and adorns.

But Mrs. Stokes does not happen to be one of that kind, and I fervently thank Heaven for it. She is a strong active woman, full of the noblest impulses and the broadest love for her kind. She has a magnificent house up-town, and a more magnificent residence on that gem of the sea Staten Island. On that island she has had an immense building erected, which is in its way a sort of an asylum. Now see what one good woman can do with money. The charities of New York shelter and harbor thousands upon thousands of homeless orphan children, and during the summer they suffer in their necessarily close quarters. Mrs. Stokes takes seventy of those waifs at a time down to her home on the Island—this being the capacity of the building—and keeps them there a week. They have the freshest and best fruits, milk from her own cows, and the best of everything that the market can furnish. On the extensive grounds swings are erected, play grounds are arranged, and the children enjoy not only the pure air of heaven and the best of food, but all sorts and kinds innocent and healthful pleasures. Their week up, they are returned, and another seventy are taken down, all at her own expense. And this thing goes on from the time hot weather begins till the cold autumn makes it unnecessary; this good kind woman superintending it all.

Would that wealth always fell into such hands! Would that there were more such rich women in New York, and every where else! Would there were more women who could so honestly wear the title "lady." Talk about position making the "first lady." Thousands of poor neglected children will in the days to come rise up and say "blessed" of this woman, "whose goodness was their first ray of sunshine.

BULLNESS.

The city is dull to a degree never known before. There is no business, positively none. There is no buying, no selling, for the reason that the farmer has no money to pay the country dealer; the country dealer has no money to buy of the jobbers, and jobbers' goods consequently lie on their shelves or remain hidden in boxes. The hotels were never so empty, and hotel proprietors never looked so blue. Indeed it has come to a point where a hotel clerk will actually give the weary traveler who seeks rest a civil word. By this you imagine how much they want see people. And the trouble is, no one can prophesy as to the duration of this state of things. "When will business revive is the query, the answer always being, "The Lord only knows." No human can tell, for there was apparent cause for its beginning. The country was strong and sound in September last, yet in a week a panic swept over the country like a tornado prostrating the strongest houses, uprooting the most firmly established credits, and with its long fingers reaching down to the most humble people. With the suspension of business everything suspended. There is no building, and the builders are out of work. The consumption of every thing that goes into the bowels (except whiskey) is lessened, and the coopers are idle. Men wear their boots longer, and the shoemakers are on their ears; in short, it is distress and nothing but distress. It goes even to the beggars. One placid looking, old blind beggar who has a seat on Fulton St., told me yesterday that the panic had ruined him. His collections he said with a whine, had dropped to $3 per day, but he wouldn't care so much about that, but rents had fallen 30 per cent, and he had houses and three stores empty, even at this reduction. The old fellow has sat on a sidewalk, and had enough pennies dropped into his hat to make a fortune; which, by judicious investment, has swelled to a fortune.

THE SUMMER.

Summer is on us at last. The sun is now hurling its rays direct upon the city, heating the pavements, heating the buildings, heating humanity, heating animality. A great city is terribly hot when it is hot. The tall buildings not only retain heat, but they prevent the free circulation of air that would otherwise mitigate it. Then the ten thousand distinct odors that smell to heaven make it unhealthy as well as disagreeable.

Consequently all of New York that can get out gets out. Away to the mountains, to the sea-side, to springs, to every earthly place where fresh air and trees are to be found New Yorker and his wife and daughter goes. The theaters, such as are kept open, are half filled with people from the country and the few desolate men who cannot get away. Houses are locked up, and inhabited only by the one domestic left in charge. This is Biddy's great time. For when "Missus" goes to the "country" Biddy is left to take care of the house. Don't her "cousins" have a good time though! When Missus is at home Biddy has got to give her parties in the kitchen, and she is liable to constant interruption. But in the summer it is different. Missus is three hundred miles away, and Biddy is supreme in the house. No kitchen for her now; the parlors are not good enough. Dinnis, Patsrick, Teddy the divil, and all the rest of them, with other Biddys, assemble in the parlors in the evenings and enjoy high life in dead earnest. Refreshments are spread in the dining-room, and such a time is had as the "Mistress" never dreamed of. It is well. Why shouldn't they have their innings? Possibly, many of these houses never see so much of genuine honesty and jollity when its lawful proprietors are running it. And it is a question whether the masters and missuses in the watering places enjoy themselves more than the Dinnises and Biddys do in the vacant houses.

THE WEATHER

is gorgeous. It got very hot last week, but a succession of magnificent thunder storms cleaned and purified the atmosphere, and lowered the thermometer to a living point. It is fresh and good, and existing is now a pleasure. May it continue.

PIETRO.

Homicide at Gallitzin.

GALLITZIN, PA., June 16.—About nine o'clock last evening, constable Burns, acting as Deputy Sheriff, and Burgess Fitzharris, of this place, made an attempt to arrest four desperate characters named Manus Patton, Joseph Murphy, John Bigler and John Smith, charged with being concerned in a shooting affair here about a year ago, in which they endeavored to take the life of Francis Burke. The parties fled the country and did not return until last Wednesday. Last evening they were observed in the vicinity, and the officers proceeded to arrest them. Manus Patton made resistance and started to run, with officer Burns in pursuit. After a short chase and vainly endeavoring to bring Patton to a halt Burns fired three shots from his revolver one entering Patton's right shoulder and another his leg. When picked up his neck was found broken and this had caused death. The other three were captured and taken to the Ebensburg jail late in the evening. Coroner Harrold was notified of the affair, but before his arrival, Esquire John Sharbaugh, of Summit, was called up at three o'clock this morning by the friends of Patton, immediately summoned a jury and held an inquest without a post mortem examination. The jury returned a verdict of death at the hands of Burns and Fitzharris. The acting coroner has been ordered by the county authorities to make a *post mortem* examination and ascertain whether the pistol ball or the fall caused Patton's death. Patton was the leader of a gang of desperate characters who have for some time infested Gallitzen, and hopes are entertained that it may be broken up. Burns has given himself into custody to await the result of the examination of the body.

A Formidable Waterspout.

HAVANA, June 21.—An immense waterspout formed in the harbor today, and passed through the shipping, causing considerble damage. The Russian bark, Jenny, was capsized, and several small boats sunk. No lives were lost. The men-of-war fired blank cartridges, which had the effect of dissolving the column of water.

Register Allison Explains the Financial Situation.

WASHINGTON D. C., June 19.—A short time since, Judge John Allison Register of the Treasury, received a letter from a prominent gentleman in Beaver, Pa., asking some question respecting the probable effect of fixing a day for specie resumption. This correspondence led to a closer investigation of the subject from the official records of the Register's office. From this source, Judge Allison derived some very remarkable facts and, in addition to its communication in a brief form in a letter to his friend, he has also prepared an informal statement for the information of the President, to whom it had been previously communicated in the form of a conversation.

Judge Allison, in brief, says that in considering the propriety of fixing a time for the resumption of specie payments by the Government and banks, it is well to remember some important facts. The wastes occasioned by the late war and the constant and enormous drains upon the wealth and resources of the people, have been too severe a strain, and the real cause of the depression now existing is not so much from the derangement of industries, as from the actual pecuiary exhaustion of the people. In 1866, the maximum of our national debt was reached at twenty-seven hundred millions. To date, eight years, the Government has paid five hundred and forty millions of that principal and an annual interest of about one hundred and twenty-five millions, in addition to the current expenses of the government. The Register says, when we add to this, the yearly interest paid by the country at large upon State, county, city and railroad bonds, we can form some idea of the appaling demands made upon the industry and earnings of the people. No nation in history, immediately after an exhausting war, had been so buoyed up in its business, so stimulated in its enterprises as this, since the close of the war up to the collapse of last fall. These results, the Register says, may be attributed to the issuing of national bonds and greenback currency and the adoption of our national banking system, which, together with the extensive railroad enterprises carried on by the foreign capital, inflated our financial system and produced fictitious values of all kinds. This inflated condition can only be continued through additional loans from abroad. The issue of bonds, greenbacks, and national bank currency is upward of three thousand millions. This stupendous structure of credit has bolstered up since the war by inflating values, so that many sensible persons have been deluded into the belief that the country was actually enriched by the war. A comparison of the national debts of the war of 1812 and 1861-65, presents a remarkable contrast. In the last eight years we have paid nine times as much as was paid by the Government from 1815 to 1835, when that war debt was finally paid off. The Register concludes by saying, that it is evident that the ability of the country has been taxed beyond what the people can endure. Under this state of affairs, it becomes a serious question, whether speedy resumption of specie payments would not cause widespread ruin. The designation of a day in the near future would cause alarm and stop enterprises, lessen the demand for labor, compel the cancellation of debts by process of law, expose to forced sales vast quantities of real estate, and thus cause a great shrinkage of values and much distress among the people. Bonds for greenbacks and greenbacks for bonds might become a popular cry with many who now deem such a scheme a species of repudiation. He says it seems to him that all this may be avoided by permitting the business of the country to adjust itself without either further inflation or compulsory resumption. Time is the essential element in effecting a recuperation from the present financial exhaustion.

Accident to an Excursion Train.

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 17.—A serious accident happened this morning to an excursion train on the Carolina Central railroad. Several hundred excursionists were on their way to Wilmington. When two and a half miles this side of Selesville the locomotive, two flat cars, baggage and second class cars were thrown from the track. Captain F. M. Wooten, conductor, was slightly hurt. Thomas Adams, express messenger, was seriously hurt. Three negroes were killed and nine wounded. Owing to the many conflicting reports, it is impossible to get the particulars as the railroad authorities prohibit the sending of specials to the press or any telegrams that do not pass through their hands.

SECOND DISPATCH.

WILMINGTON, June 17.—The accident to the excursion train was caused by the washing out of a culvert, six inches of rain having fallen last night. The engine tender and four cars were badly smashed. A negro fireman and two negro brakemen were killed. John Gaixin, engineer, Thomas Alderman, express agent, A. Sinclair, mail agent, and John Huntly were dangerously wounded. James Candle, J. M. Evans, Samuel Burns, John Threadgill and John Birmingham were painfully but not dangerously hurt. A number of others were slightly bruised and otherwise hurt. The excursion had to be abandoned.

Lynch Law.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The *Republican* has a letter from Vinita, Indian Territory which says that a vigilance committee has lately been formed in that Territory, extending to Kansas, for the purpose of ridding the country of the bands of outlaws who defy the authorities, steal horses, and depredate generally upon property. Within a short time, John Bythe, John Friens, Young Cochran, Dock Goddard, and two others, whose names are not given, have been lynched. Seventeen other desperadoes are on the list of the committee, most of whom, it is said, will be ordered out of the country, while Joe Queen and John Morgan, the leaders of the gang, will be killed on sight.

A Terrible Murder in Iowa.

CHICAGO, June 16.—A despatch from Des Moins says: John Johnson, a tailor, was found lying in the gutter there Saturday, with his face downward. His skull was broken, and his head gashed in a frightful manner. Near the body was found an envelop containing a piece of paper on which was written: "This is the twenty-seventh man we have killed, and we will never be taken alive." Robbery is supposed to have been the incentive to the deed, as the victim's watch and pocketbook were gone.

Mob Law in Kentucky.

About two years ago, at a picnic in the lower edge of this county a general fight took place in which Wm. Ellis was killed, and it is said that Robert Beckett did the killing. About twenty of thirty were engaged in the fracas, and quite a number arraigned at the next term of the Criminal Court. Beckett however, fled the county, and was not heard of until about a year after, when he voluntarily gave himself up had his examining trial and was admitted to bail until the next term of the Criminal Court. At that term he was present, but some of the parties not being ready the case was postponed until the next term, and he admitted to bail. He was still out on bail last Friday, and was stopping at the house of Squire S. C. Rankin, on Harrison creek, near Havilandsville, in this county, working for him. On Friday night Squire Rankin was not at home, and Beckett, after finishing his day's work, retired for the night, little dreaming that he would never see the dawn of another day. During the night some inhuman, bloodthirsty fiend by some means obtained admission to his room, and fastening a rope with a slip-knot around his neck, drew it, choking him so as to render it impossible for him to utter an outcry. They then drew him out of the room, off of the porch, where there must have been a severe struggle, as one of the posts of the porch was broken short off, and down about one hundred yards from the house where they shot him to pieces, he being, we suppose, already dead. He was shot seven times, five in the back of the head, none of the balls being two inches apart, and twice through the heart, these holes not being an inch apart. The fiends not yet content with their blood-thirsty midnight murder and the revenge wreaked upon this man, it is supposed, rubbed his body or soaked his shirt with coal oil and set fire to it, thus literally cooking the body, baking it brown from the waist up, and leaving him. Our Coroner was sent for Saturday morning to hold an inquest, but the testimony given shed no new light upon the subject. A faint clue is supposed to be had that may ferret out one or more of the parties. It is to be hoped such is the case, and that they may be speedily brought to justice and receive their deserts, for the sooner the country is rid of such brutal fiends, void of all principal of feeling, the better. We know nothing as to the guilt or innocence of Mr. Beckett in regard to the charge against him; we only know that he had come voluntarily and given himself up to be tried by the law, and there were no indications that he would attempt to escape, and we are opposed to mob law under any and all circumstances. Mr. Beckett was, so far as we can learn, not only a quiet and peacable, but a respectable and gentlemanly citizen, and we hope his inhuman murderers may speedily be brought to justice. He was a single man, of about twenty-four years of age.

A Frightful Accident.

A melancholy accident has just occurred in Switzerland. Mr. and Mrs. Liskeard, a young English pair on their wedding tour, set out with a party of friends to make an ascent of Mount Blanco. When they had reached the summit of the Corridor, the ladies felt the cold so severely that the guides advised the party to return. All were fastened together with ropes, and the bride set out leaning upon the arm of a guide.

Hardly had they taken a hundred paces when Mrs. Liskeard and her companion suddenly disappeared down a crevasse, covered with a slight layer of frozen snow. Unhappily, the rope by which they were connected with the others broke, and they were seen no more. The husband at once procured extra assistance from the Grands Chalets, but the bodies could not be recovered, and it is thought they are some thousand feet down the mountain. The death of the two unfortunate persons must have been instantaneous.

Crime in the South.

LOUISVILLE, June 18.—About two weeks since the dead body of a man named Mike Brossenhare was found in his front yard. Brossenhare lived some distance from any neighbors, and the body was not discovered for some days after death. It was much decomposed, and bore marks of violence. Today a negro boy named Walter Mills, nineteen years old, was arrested charged with the murder. The evidence against him is altogether circumstantial, but it is said to be strong.

A special to the *Courier-Journal* from Clarksville, Tennessee, gives an account of a fatal affray near that city. A party of negroes attacked the house of a man named Johnson with stones last night, when one of Johnson's daughters fired on the crowd, the ball taking effect in the abdomen of a negro woman who died twenty minutes afterwards. The girl was herself struck on the head with a rock, producing a wound from which it is thought she will not recover.

A 200 Mile Walk.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—Weston commenced a walk of 200 miles at twelve o'clock noon to-day in the rink. About five hundred persons visited the rink during the day. The twelfth mile was made in the quickest time, being ten minutes and six seconds. The forty-seventh mile was scored in twelve minutes and six seconds, the forty-eighth in twelve minutes and thirteen seconds, and the forty-ninth in twelve minutes and thirteen seconds. The heat (fifty miles) was completed in nine hours, and fifty-nine minutes and fifteen seconds. The time allowed was ten hours. He will walk fifty miles to-morrow.

A Tiger Attacks Its Female Keeper.

FORT WAYNE, June 20.—While the International circus was parading the streets at Van Wert, Ohio, this morning, the tiger which was riding on top of a wagon became enraged at something and made a terrible attack on its keeper, Mille. De Granerlee, badly lacerating her hand and limbs, and tearing her clothes into shreds. She retained her presence of mind, and succeeded in keeping the beast partly cowed until it was secured, when she fainted. Her injuries are not dangerous.

Destitution and Suffering.

QUEBEC, June 17.—Letters from Saguenay state that there is much distress in that district. Since the snow disappeared incessant rain has fallen, and as no grain had been sown the farmers have been obliged to eat their seed grain. The young people are emigrating in large numbers. Cattle are dying in all directions for the want of food.

A Death From Hydrophobia.

A very sad cause of death from hydrophobia occurred in Brooklyn yesterday. Francis Butler, a well known dog trainer and fancier has had for many years a place of business in Peck slip, in this city, and Prospect and Bremen streets, in Brooklyn, about six weeks ago a gentleman brought a dog which was sick to his office at Peck slip. It was a small Spitz dog, and the owner stated that he desired to have it receive the best of care, for which he would pay liberally. Mr. Butler then determined to take the animal to his Brooklyn office, but before he started proceeded to administer a dose of medicine. The dog was held by a boy, and medicine was forced into his mouth; but while Mr. Butler, with his hand in the dog's mouth, was endeavoring to make it shallow, the animal bit the thumb of his right hand so badly that the marks of six sharp teeth could be plainly seen. On the ferry boat to Brooklyn the dog escaped from a basket in which he was confined and bit a man in the leg. The animal was soon shot by a policeman.

The wound soon healed, and Mr. Butler had almost forgotten about it, until last Monday morning, when in his effort to swallow a cup of tea at his breakfast table he was seized with a violent paroxism and convulsive tremor, and to his surprise discovered that his muscles wouldnot convey the drink to his mouth. In some alarm he turned to his wife and said: "Why how strange that is! I can't get that tea to my lips. What can it mean?" She thought of the bite of the dog immediately, and like a flash it came to her that her husband had hydrophobia, but she endeavored at the time to conceal her fears from him and told him he was nervous and needed rest. "I'll try another cup, then, he answered; but in attempting to drink he was again convulsed. He then tried to eat an egg and some bread, but could not do so, and a few hours afterwards he recognized symptoms of hydrophobia, and realized his condition. He then begged his friends to keep away from him and run up and down stairs with a stick in his hands endeavoring to strike and bite every person who approached him. He tore the clothing from his body and clutching to his breast shrieked, "There are mad dogs here." Drs. Loretz and Creamer were called in and were obliged to tie him down and finally succeeded in injecting morphine into his arm. This relieved his paroxysms. He lost the power of speech, then barked like a dog, while streams of foam poured from his mouth, and late on Tuesday night he died. He is sixty-four years old and leaves a wife and nine children.

Mr. Butler was a native of England and his education was of a superior order. He was an accomplished linguist, and has been connected with several educational institutions as a professor of languages. His knowledge of French and German is attested by a volume of which he was the author. Some years ago he went into the business of training, buying and selling dogs, and his ability in controlling and taming them was deemed by many really marvelous. Many a time he has led away without injury a quarrelsome and ferocious dog which attacked every other person who approached it. He wrote a popular book entitled "Dog Training." He had no fear of hydrophobia, and often expressed the opinion that it was merely a nervous affection, and that the bite of a dog would not produce the disease unless fear supervened and occasioned it.

All kinds of rare and expensive dogs were to be found at his establishment. When P. T. Barnum held his dog show in the old museum at Broadway and Ann street, Butler's contributions were acknowledged to be by far the finest and the most varied. He prided himself on the purity of the breed of dogs raised and trained by him. Any breed could be obtained of him, from a diminutive black-and-tan or King Charles spaniel to an English bulldog or Siberian bloodhound. Butler did not go to dog fights. He felt a pardonable pride in the raising of pure blooded dogs, and was respected by a large circle acquaintances.—*New York Tribune.*

One Hundred and Fifteen Miles in Twenty-Four Hours.

Weston's feat of walking 115 miles in twenty four-hours has been equalled by Edward Mullen, the champion ten mile walker of America. Indeed he has beaten Weston's time, the latter having had only seven minutes to spare, while Mullen had nearly twelve. He also walked the first fifty miles in shorter time than Weston took to go the same distance. Mullen has undertaken to walk 500 miles in six consecutive days, the feat which Weston failed to accomplish. Yesterday morning, at 12:24 o'clock, he commenced his journey at the Washington Riding Academy. Sixth avenue and twenty-sixth street. His dress consists of a white Guernsey, blue silk trunks, white hose, and common gaiters. There were but few persons present during the day yesterday the attendance did not exceen sixty or seventy individuals. The track is heavy and and quite inferior to the Rink, where Weston walked, and it requires *over* seventeen rounds to complete a mile which renders it necessary for the pedestrian to make fifteen additional "laps" for each fifty miles. Mullen yesterday accomplished the first fifty miles without a rest in the extraordinary short time of nine hours and two minutes. He then at 8:26 A. M. stopped for breakfast and rested nearly an hour. At 8:57 last evening he had completed 100 miles. He slightly lame, and limped on the left foot. He walked the next 5 miles in 56 minutes and 24 seconds, the following five miles in 59 minutes and 24 seconds, and the last five miles in 1 hour, 1 minute 17 seconds. He seemed then had to walk seventeen times around the circuit to bring up for "short measurment," and at 12 minutes and 45 seconds past 12 o'clock this morning he completed the 115 miles, having 11 minutes and 15 seconds to spare of the twenty-four hours, it having been twenty four minutes after twelve o'clock the previous day when he commenced. He seemed to be very much exhausted, and few believe he can preform the remainder of his journey.—*N. Y. Times.*

Shooting Affray.

SAN FRANCISCO, June, 16.—A shooting affray took place to-day at the post office between Charles De Young, editor of the *Chronicle*, and B. F. Napthaly, editor of the *Sun*. Eight shots were exchanged but neither of the belligerents were hit. One of the bullets struck a messenger boy of the Western Union telegraph office, inflicting a severe flesh wound in the leg. DeYoung and Napthaly were both arrested.

Butter and Egg Convention.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 17.—The Butter and Egg Convention is largely attended. Seventeen States are represented. Hon. X. A. Willard speaks to-night. Everything is moving harmoniously.

The national Butter Makers' Convention assembled at Masonic Hall at ten o'clock this morning. About two hundred delegates were present. The minutes of the last meeting, at Detroit, were read and adopted. The constitution and by-laws of the Association were read, and, after amendments, adopted. The name of the association changed to the National Butter and Egg Association. An invitation from the Board of Trade and Real Estate Exchange for a ride around the city to see the industries and manufacturers of Indianapolis, was accepted for to-morrow afternoon. President Dake addressed the convention this afternoon, in an hour's speech, on the subject of butter making. About eighty new members were added to the association to-day. The time for the annual meetings of the association was fixed for the first Wednesday in March.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 18.—The National Butter and Egg Convention continued their session to day. A committee on Essays was appointed to examine a large number of essays, and award the premium of one thousand dollars offered by the President. The committee of statistics reported that arrangements had been made with the *National Crop Reporter*, by which answers will be obtained and published to a set of questions arranged by the committee. A series of resolutions was adopted, the chief point of which was the indorsements of a plan recently attempted by the New York Butter and cheese Exchange, looking to the establishment of an inspection system through which responsibility for inferior qualities may be located where it belongs, and recommending that classifications of butter should be made in all markets solely with regard to quality and without reference to the locality of production. The convention adjourned *sine die* this afternoon.

Mysterious Murder.

CINCINNATI, June 16.—Special dispatches from Lawrenceburg, Indiana, report that a mysterious murder was discovered to-day two miles from that place. Mrs. Mary E. Bradley and her two daughters, aged ten and twelve years, were found dead and horribly mutilated. Mrs. Bradley's body was cut open, the faces of the daughters were beaten to a jelly; the baby was found alive suffering from a slight wound, and a three-year old boy was found in the adjacent woods uninjured.

The family was poor and had no money. The husband is absent, working on a farm in Ohio. There is no clue to the motive or the perpetrators of the murder.

CINCINNATI, June 17.—The murder of the Bradley family, near Lawrenceburg, Indiana, yesterday grows more sickening in its horrors as the investigation progresses. The post-mortem examination shows that Mrs. Bradley's person was violated and murder followed, evidently to conceal the other crime. The two girls killed were not violated. William and Charles McDole, brothers, relatives of the Bradley family, have been arrested. Charles will probably prove an alibi. William fails to give a good account of himself and is still held. His boots exactly fit the tracks found around the house, even in some marked peculiarities. McDole is a rough, ignorant farm laborer.

A Lively Indian Fight.

ST. PAUL, MINN., June 16.—A telegram was received at Gen. Terry's head quarters in this city to-day from Gen. Custer at Fort Lincoln, stating that a small party of Sioux appeared on the river bank opposite Fort Berthold Agency the day before at seven A. M. and commenced firing into the village. The Indians from the agency at once crossed the river and were met by about four hundred Sioux. A short fight took place, in which five "Rees" and one "Grosventre" were killed and one "Mandan mortally wounded. This is doubtless the party which has been threatening for some time to attack the Berthold Agency.

The Indians at Fort Lincoln and the party of Arickareco and Mandans who have just returned from the Indian Territory are wild with excitement. The Indian scouts can scarcely wait for Custer's movements, they are eager for blood, scalps and revenge, but will not have long to wait, as Custar's cavalry expedition is nearly ready to leave Fort Lincoln. Custar is expected to move next Sunday, but may start earlier in consequence of this news.

A Freight Train Wrecked.

WILMORE, June 20.—This evening a fatal railroad accident occurred one mile east of this place, on the Pennsylvania railroad, by which two men lost their lives. A local freight train was rounding the curve, when it struck a cow that had previously been struck by another train and killed and left lying so as to throw the last train from the track. There is a very steep embankment here, and the engine and fifteen freight cars jumped over the embankment, where they fell to the bottom a ruined mass. The engineer, John Gray, and the fireman, King Pringle, were instantly killed, their mained bodies being taken from the cab shortly after the accident. Traffic was delayed a short time, but wreckers were soon put to work, and the tracks were cleared.

A Boiler Explosion.

TOLEDO, O., June 18.—The boiler of Stevens & Co.'s wheelbarrow factory at Coldwater, Michigan, exploded to-day, killing Isaac Stevens, father of the proprietor, and John Hudson, aged sixteen. Wm. Voorhees was injured internally, V. Voorhees in the chest, Samuel M. Williams in the head and shoulders, Wm. Marble in the head and back, and Wallace Culver badly bruised. All the injured but William Voorhees will probably recover. The boiler was defective, which caused the explosion. The firm have been burned out three times within a few years past, the last time on the 1st of April, and had only just begun business again.

Violent Death.

WEST NEWTON, June 20, 1874.—Thomas Pettigrew, a butcher by occupation, whilst driving a horse, was struck by a freight train near this place this morning, receiving injuries that resulted in his death soon after. No blame is attached to the railroad company. Mr. Pettigrew was a worthy citizen, and is mourned by all.

Sunday, June 21st, was the longest day of the year.

New Advertisements.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., to me directed, I will sell at public sale, on

Saturday, the 25th day of June, 1874,

the following real estate, late the estate of Peter Demmyer, of Somerset township, deceased, to wit: A certain tract or parcel of land situate in Somerset township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Josiah Meyers, Eli Bittner and Jacob Shaulis, containing five acres, more or less, with the appurtenances. The improvements are a dwelling house, and an apple orchard; the land is nearly all cleared. Said land will be sold in two parts. One-third to be paid when land is bid off, and the balance on confirmation of sale. Sale will be held on the day named in front of the Banking House of Schell & Kimmell, in Somerset, Pa.

JONATHAN DORMAYER,
jun10 Trustee.

BRIDGE SALE.

The Commissioners of Somerset County will offer to let at public outcry, to the lowest and best bidder, on the premises, on Friday, the 10th day of June, at 1 o'clock, the contract for the building of a bridge over Flaugherty creek where the road from Geo. Warners' to the station house at Sand Patch tunnel crosses said stream in Larimer twp. Specifications will be exhibited at the time.

O. H. WALTER,
V. J. SHULLEN,
F. J. COUNTRYMAN,
Commissioners.
J. NEFF, Clk.
jun10

SHERIFF'S SALE.—

By virtue of a writ of Levaris Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County Pa., and to me directed, I will sell by public out-cry at the Dale House, in Meyersdale Boro., on Friday, the 26th day of June, 1874, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, viz:

All the right, title, interest and claim of Wm. R. Humbert, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Summit township, Somerset county, Pa., containing 15 acres and 15 perches, all cleared and in meadow, with an unfinished hotel thereon erected, said building having a front of 100 feet and a depth of 40 feet, adjoining lands of Ephraim Miller, Wilson Ferl and others, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of William R. Humbert, at the suit of Collins & Shipley et al.

Ten per cent of the purchase money must be paid at sale, or the property is sold and the balance when deed is delivered.

OLIVER KNEPPER,
jun10 Sheriff.

SETTLEMENT of the SCHOOL Directors of Upper Turkeyfoot township for the year ending June 1, 1874.

Dist. Duplicate	$1648 16
Exonerating	54 10
	$1594 06
Balance of 1873	1560 97
Appropriation	364 00
For fuel and repairs	111 68
For fees of collector and treasurer	75 00
For Secretary	6 00
	$3712 65
Balance due district	599 61

H. G. CONN,
jun10 Secretary.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL REPORT of the Somerset County Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the year ending May 5th, 1874.

By bal. in Treas. as per last annual report	
May 6, 1873	$ 976 05
By cash rec'd on new policies issued this year	878 42½
By cash received on renewals this year	523 87½
By cash received on account of assessment No. 2 this year	148 21
	$2526 57

DISBURSEMENTS.

No. 1. Paid E. P. King on account of fire loss	200 70
No. 2. Paid Joseph Seibert in full for loss by fire	600 00
No. 3. Paid Michael Hagon in full for damages by fire	66 66
No. 4. Paid Charles Ruppert in full for damage by fire	31 00
No. 5. Paid Jesse Hamsher in full for damage by fire	8 00
No. 6. Paid Wm. M. Hill in full for damage by fire	1 00
No. 7. Paid Sarah Smith in full for damage by fire	2 00
No. 8. Paid Henry D. Mock in full for damage by fire	2 00
No. 9. Paid M. G. Miller for extra assessment	40 00
No. 10. Paid Somerset Herald for blanks and annual report	27 50
No. 11. Paid revenue and postage stamps and stationery	23 10
No. 12. Paid J. M. Forster, insurance commissioner, 1873	25 00
No. 13. Paid Sec. of the Com. for copy of act of incorporation	3 50
No. 14. Paid Baird and Rooney, Esprs., Att'y fees