The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY. . . . November 4, 1874

To the Farmers.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage of last year, we again offer our services as

BUTTER
Commission Merchants
TO THE
Dairymen of the Glades.

We have a very large and increasing

BUTTER TRADE,

and having every facility for selling BUTTER to advantage, we can pledge ourselves to give

Satisfaction to our Shippers

by selling at high prices; and will always send

Sales and Check

as soon as the BUTTER is sold. Hoping to receive large shipments from all sections of the Glades, we remain

Respectfully, &c.,

Kennard & Oudesluys,
Butter Commission Merchants,
83 EXCHANGE PLACE,
BALTIMORE, MD.

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THE President has issued his proclamation setting aside Thursday, November 26th, as a day of national thanksgiving.

ONE of the infamous circulars issued from the *Democrat* office last week, bore the ear-marks so plainly that there is no mistaking the owner. Surely no one but the author of the famous denunciation—"doomed to forever consignment amid the defeated and distracted cohorts of machination," could have inserted this literary gem in an appeal to the Democracy—"Be at the polls next Tuesday and repel such rebuke, such trickery, &c."

WE thought that Somerset county possessed the champion Democratic falsifiers of the district, but we are reluctantly compelled to admit that the editors of the Bedford *Gazette* are entitled to the belt.

In an editorial article in the last issue of that journal we find the following: "The Meyersdale *Independent* contains a communication which "we presume was written by Col. "Yutzy or under his advice which "urges Somerset Democrats to support him because he opposed Judge "Hall.

The many readers of the *Independent* in this county will bear us witness that *no such article ever appeared in that journal*. Therefore the *Gazette* wilfully, deliberately and with malice prepense coined the lie. We admit that we are not capable of fathoming the depth of meanness and depravity to which a Democratic editor can descend, but we believe that the man capable of so gross a moral dereliction would have, had the opportunity been given him—underbid Judas Iscarriot.

AT this writing the work of the political campaign is over, and all that remains to be done is for the electors to cast their ballots to determine the issue.

It is customary with the close of a campaign to dismiss at once all things connected with its conduct, save the general results, but so gross, unprincipled, and regardless of truth has been the actions of the Democratic leaders in this place that we deem an exposure of it due to the cause of public morals.

On Wednesday morning last at 8 o'clock the editor of this journal received a dispatch from the Chairman of the Republican County Committee of Blair county announcing that Reilly had withdrawn. So improbable did this seem and so determined were we not to be implicated in the circulation of false reports, that we forthwith sought out the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee and several leading Democratic politicians, submitted the dispatch to them, and inquired as to its probable truth. They all proclaimed it false, declared that dispatches had been received the previous night denying the truth of the allegation, and charged that it was a false report started by the friends of Mr. Blair. Struck by the singular fact that dispatches were received denying a report before it had obtained circulation, and determined if possible to ascertain the truth, we caused a dispatch to be sent to Altoona, asking further information. The reply was "There is no mistake, I have seen Reilly's official declination; Harrisburg *Patriot* denounces him editorially." On the receipt of this dispatch it was admitted by the men who had previously denied it, that they had information the previous night that Reilly had withdrawn but that he would be voted for notwithstanding. Here was an admission that they had not only grossly lied, but had wantonly and knowingly lied when they charged Mr. Blair's friends with telegraphing here a false report.

Shortly afterwards a small poster was circulated throughout the county calling on the voters to "pay no attention to the last *Republican dodge*. John Reilly is still a candidate."

Thus it will be observed the fact of Reilly's withdrawal was not only suppressed and inferentially denied, but again the Republicans were charged with circulating a falsehood, when at the very time these men had in their pockets the evidence of its truth.

Thursdays' mail brought in the papers the card of Mr. Reilly finally withdrawing from the canvass, the Harrisburg *Patriot* denouncing him for so doing, and the Pittsburgh *Post* announcing the fact, and suggesting that William J. Baer be substituted as the candidate.

Knowing how wretchedly and shamelessly these men had lied, and believing a deliberate attempt was being made to impose upon the people a candidate who had withdrawn from the canvass, the Chairman of the Republican Committee had printed and circulated a slip with the names of six Republicans of this place attached, containing Reilly's dispatch and letter of withdrawal, and the editorial articles from the *Patriot* and *Post*, *all Democratic authority and testimony*.

On Friday Reilly dispatched from Philadelphia saying: *"The conferees having refused to accept my declination*, I regard it as a public duty to remain in the field as a candidate for Congress, &c., &c.

Then these scoundrels issued another poster in which they again deliberately charged their Republican neighbors with falsehood, implied that the articles taken from the *Patriot* and the *Post* were forgeries, and to screen themselves from detection in their former lies, suppressed the first sentence of Reilley's dispatch admitting he had withdrawn, viz:—*"The conferees having refused to accept my declination."*

We submit that so damnable a record was never before made by men—lawyers, church members, Sunday school teachers, in a decent and moral community, and we thus hold up to public scorn as liars and slanderers the men engaged in this most disgusting and disreputable charlatanism.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, November, 2, 1874.

THE PAY OF THE PEOPLE WHO AMUSE US.

They who do the world the most good are not those who get the best pay for it. The clergyman who gets $700 a year in the country has to bring to his profession talent of the highest order, and is compelled to do an amount of labor that would kill an ordinary dray-horse, and the same may be said of the country editor, the lawyer and the physician. But the popular actors and singers—they have all the good things of life instinted. Southern for instance has played Lord Dundreary 5,000 times, for which he has received an average of $400 for each performance, making the snug sum of $2,000,000 for the one piece. Joe Jefferson has played Rip Van Winkle 2,000 times, and has averaged over $500 for each performance. He has made (and has it yet) over a million of dollars. Booth gets $600 a night when he plays for a certainty, but he has received as high as $3,000 for a single performance.

But the Opera singers beat the actors in enticing money out of the pockets of the people. Nilsson does not open her mouth short of $2,000 a night, and Lucca and the other songbirds get but little less. They live like Princesses and throw away money with both hands.

But the writers and artists do not fare as well; $100 for a magazine article looks rather large, but then it takes Parton weeks to write one. When a poet gets fifty dollars for a little poem, it looks like paying a great deal for a small piece of work, but remember that the poet labored weeks and weeks constructing the poem, and polishing and finishing the lines after they were constructed. The highest pay journalists get in New York is paid Whitelaw Reid, of the *Tribune*, who gets $7,000 per annum. Bromley, who is the clearest wit on the New York press, does his delightful sarcasm on the *Tribune* for $5,000 a year. But there are exceptional cases. From $20 to $60 a week is considered good pay, and the men who get it are counted as lucky.

The authors of books make but very little by their work. There is occasionally an Uncle Tom's Cabin, which made a fortune for the writer and two or three for the publishers, and the Lamp-Lighter was just about as successful. But these are two out of a million. Out of one hundred books published, ninety are flat dead failures. Of the remaining ten, probably one may reach a sale of 10,000 copies. The author gets for his copyright ten per cent of the retail price, which on a $1.50 book would be fifteen cents. If he sells 10,000 he gets $1,500. But the chances are as a hundred to one against its having any such sale. A book that sells $2,500 is considered a fair success, which gives the author $375 for his labor. The most of them manage to run their work through a paper first, thus getting double pay. Bret Harte makes a good fair living by his pen, but as yet has saved nothing. Messrs. Henri Brown, Col Thomas W. Knox, and that class of writers make more money because they work harded.

The women writers do just about the same as their brethren—Shirley Dare, Nellie Hutcheson, Mrs. Runkle, "Olivia," and the great army of correspondents and magazine writers manage to make from $3,000 to $5,000 a year, though there isn't one of them who ought not to have twice that.

How these ladies must envy Nilsson with her $2,000 a night.

FAST HORSES.

This is the season to see fast horses in the parks and on the traveling roads in the vicinity. The cool, crisp weather makes driving a delight, and I doubt if any city in the world can show so much in the way of speed. Commodore Vanderbilt is the heaviest patron of rapid horse-flesh next to Bonner, of the *Ledger*; but there are plenty of men unknown to fame who keep stock quite as progressive as either of them. These is one team to be seen every day on the road that can make its mile in 2:22 easily. The horses have been driven singly, one in 2:19, and the other in 2:18. It was sold to a California speculator last week for $40,000.

And by the way there is no business so profitable, that I know of, as the raising, training and matching of carriage horses. Any kind of a matched team that will do at all for a carriage, is worth $1,200; and teams sell any where from that figure to $5,000. These teams, understand, make no pretentions to speed or any approach to it. They are simply handsome, well-matched, stylish horses, that have fairly decent action and look well in plated harness. They must have some blood in them—must be well broken and kind, but above all must look well. To look well in horses is the same thing in New York as it is everywhere else. Most everything goes here by looks. The demand for horses of this class is always brisk, and the market is always certain. The life of a horse in this city is necessarily brief, even though they are as carefully taken care of as carriage horses are. The close stables and hard pavements finish them rapidly.

CO-OPERATION—CLUBS.

Some of the workingmen of the city have made a move in a direction which I count good, and the result of which I shall watch with interest. There is located at 113 west twenti street, a workingmen's club, modeled after those so successfully maintained in England. Although of recent origin it has a membership of one hundred, composed entirely of workingmen. The reading, game and conversation rooms are not only neatly but tastefully furnished, thus providing a pleasant, home-like place in which they may spend their evenings. All the daily and weekly papers are on file, not to speak of a library of fair proportions. It must be borne in mind that this is entirely a workingmen's movement, that all the members are poor, and hence the success is the more of a surprise. Attached to the club in the lower part of the building is a co-operative store, where groceries of all descriptions are sold at wholesale prices. This branch, only a few weeks old, has been attended with gratifying results since its inauguration. I am not so certain about the co-operative store, but I am entirely sure as to the reading room and that part of it. Anything that will keep working men out of doggeries, and give them rational amusement combined with instruction, is a good thing and cannot be too much encouraged. It is a success—that is the library and club part of it—and there is no earthly reason why there should not be hundreds of them in this city, and one or more in every city or village.

THE BROOKLYN TROUBLE

has settled down into the courts, and it is to be hoped it will stay there till it is decided. Beecher has withdrawn all his lecture engagements, because he has to give his whole mind to his suits; and Tilton has announced that he will accept no engagements till after the first of January, for the same reason. He is with his counsel every minute of the day, and is as busy as he can possible be. Mrs. Tilton, contrary to expectation, maintains her attitude of hostility to Theodore, and is co-operating with his enemies. Florence, the oldest daughter of the disunited pair, has taken a position in one of the public schools in Brooklyn as a teacher. Theodore is very poor. His lecture business was ruined by the Woodbull business, and his enforced quitting of the *Independent* was an other blow from which he never recovered. He is financially ruined. Beecher is not troubled in that way, for he holds his pulpit and his salary, and besides he was well off when the trouble began. But Tilton has friends who will furnish him with the munitions of war, and he will make a desperate fight for his life. Such men don't die easily or quickly.

BUSINESS

is picking up a little, but it is not what it ought to be at this season of the year. The merchants from abroad are buying just as little as they can buy, and buy anything. None of them know what is the matter—they all say there is produce enough in the country, and that times ought to be good, but they are not; and they dare not risk anything. So trade languishes. But the theatres do not, and the bar-rooms are doing a rushing business. In fact the kind of business that one would suppose hard times would kill, are doing well. The traffic in articles of neccessity is dull, and the trade in articles of luxury is as brisk as it can be. Curious world this! It is going to take the country a year or two to get back to its normal condition.

PIETRO.

A Great Fire at Greencastle.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 26.—Twenty-five or thirty buildings were burned at Greencastle, Indiana last night. The fire extended over four squares on the east side of Indiana street, destroying all the buildings except the First national bank. The loss is estimated at $400,000, with but a small amount of insurance. It is supposed that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

Upwards of fifty business houses and dwellings were burned, including the post office, the Greencastle *Banner*, hotels, Odd Fellows' and Masonic halls, express office, etc. Fires were started by incendiaries in in other portions of the town, but were extinguished before much damage was done. The losses aggregate $350,000; insurance, $150,000.

Shooting Affray.

LOUISVILLE, October 26.—A special to the *Courier-Journal* reports a fatal shooting affray between two well-known citizens of Mercer County, Kentucky. Dr. W. A. Eastland and Frederick Norris have farms adjoining, and this morning a party of surveyors were at work fixing the boundary line, about which there has been a long dispute. Norris and Eastland met while the surveyers were at work, and engaged in a dispute, which finally ended in blows. Eastland struck Noris with a switch, and both parties drew pistols. Eastland was shot five times and died soon after. Norris was twice wounded.

A Horrible Crime.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 26.—A terrible crime was discovered on Saturday on a farm near Anderson, Madison county. The body of a young man named Albert Mawson was found in the unused well badly decomposed. Great excitement prevailed, and after a two days' session the coroner's jury, on Saturday, found a true bill against the mother (a widow), the brother Thomas, and son-in-law and wife, named Happas. The latter two were afterwards discharged from arrest on grounds of informality in the charges, but the proof is strong against them. Some years ago a brother of this Happas was killed by another brother-in-law, named White, who was hanged for the deed.

Hotel Burned.

OAKLAND, MD., October 27.—The Glades hotel at this place took fire about 12:30 o'clock this afternoon from a defective flue. There being no fire apparatus in town, with the exception of a Babcock extinguisher, which did good service in protecting the surrounding property, but little could be done to stay the flames, and the hotel was entirely destroyed, with the exception of some of the furniture on the lower floors, the most of which was saved, but in a damaged condition. The citizens, men and women, turned out en masse, and worked heroically to save property. Mr. John Dailey, proprietor of the hotel, losses about $40,000, one-half of which is covered by insurance.

VICTORY!

BLAIR AND YUTZY ELECTED.

The Republicans Carry The State.

THE STATE.

It is reported that Philadelphia has given 10,000 Republican majority, and the State is claimed by our friends. The returns are yet very meagre and unsatisfactory.

The Legislature is undoubtedly Republican in both branches, thus securing the election of a Republican United States Senator.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

We believe Mr. Blair to be elected. Our despatches warrant us in publishing the following statement:

	BLAIR.	RILEY.
Bedford,		250
Blair,	400	
Cambria,		1200
Somerset,	1300	
	1700	1450
	1450	
Blair's maj.,	250	

SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Colonel Yutzy has a handsome majority for Senator. We give below as near an approximation to the actual result as is possible at this hour:

	YUTZY.	SCHELL.
Bodford,		500
Fulton,		550
Somerset,	1450	
	1450	
	1050	
Yutzy's maj.	400	

THE COUNTY.

The Republican County Ticket is elected by an average majority of at least 1200. Appended are such returns as are at hand:

	BLAIR.	REILLY.	YUTZY.	SCHELL.
Somerset bor.,	152	91	163	78
Somerset tp.,	329	127	331	118
Stoystown } Quemahoning }	70 maj.		59 maj.	
Conemaugh	116	34	118	34
Stonycreek,	181	61	180	58
Jenner,	239	58	238	59

NEW YORK.

The returns from New York are not as satisfactory as we could wish.

NEW JERSEY.

We make a similar observation with reference to New Jersey.

LOUISIANA.

The Democrats have made some gains in Louisiana

Massachusetts has elected a full Republican delegation.

Important Discovery in Nevada.

The Winnemucca *Silver State*, October 19, says: A short time ago David Butler and others discovered what promises to be one of the richest mining districts in Northern Nevada, ten miles from Bartlett Creek, and about seventy miles "as the crow flies" northwest from Winnemucca. Upon making the discovery, the prospectors organized a new district which they named Snow Creek, and located six ledges, all of which crop out to a greater or less extent, and contain free gold and silver bearing ores. On the largest and most promising of the ledges, named Belle of the West, a shaft has been sunk to the depth of fifteen feet, and the ore essays from $244 in silver and $94 in gold to $1,500 per ton. Pieces of ore burned in an ordinary fire yield almost pure silver, so tractable as to be easily amalgamated by ordinary mill process. The formation in which the ledges are found is granite, and bears a close resemblance to the country at Silver City Idaho. There is plenty of timber and water in the mountains in which the ledges have been discovered for all practicle purposes, and the valleys, unlike the deserts of Central and Southern Nevada, are covered with luxuriant grasses. This soil is alluvial and susceptible of a high state of cultivation. Deer are plenty in the mountains, and the streams are literally alive with trout. The whole country is represented as being the most inviting in the State to farmers and miners. A road from Leonard Creek to the mines is being built as rapidly as the means of the mine owners will admit of and will be completed in a few weeks. David Butler brought 2,500 pounds of ore from the Belle of the West to Gintz & Ginecca's Reduction Works last Saturday for the purpose of giving it a practicle test, and if the result is as good as is anticipated, lively times may be expected at Snow Creek this winter, and an express line, for the accommodation of miners and others in that vicinity, will be started immediately from Winnemucca.

Burglary and Arson.

PITTSBURGH, November 1.—Early this morning burglars entered the dwelling of Jacob Tell, on Federal street, and after carrying away the silverware and other articles of value, set fire to the house. Mr. Tell awoke his family, and all escaped by jumping from the windows except his son Joseph and a servant named Margaret Lynch. Joseph rushed down the stairway through the flames and was badly burned while the servant was suffocated in the third story; and her body, blackened and disfigured, was found after the fire was extinguished.

National Lutheran Evangelical Sunday School Convention.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., October 30.—The National Lutheran Evangelical Sunday School Convention, in session here, occupied the afternoon of yesterday in discussing the topics of Publication and Temperance. It was resolved to increase the capital stock of the Lutheran Publication House at Philadelphia one hundred thousand dollars, and reccommend that all the Sunday schools of the Church encourage this institution and aid in sending forth its "Lesson Leaves," "Augsburg Teacher," and noted "Father Land" series of books. During last night's session the attendance was very large, many being unable to gain access to the church. The closing exercises of the Convention took place to-day, and consisted of short voluntary addresses, interspersed with singing and prayer. The interest manifested in the proceedings was very great; and it is confidently hoped that great good may result from the labors of the Convention.

Cremation of Lady Dilke.

The Berlin crrespondent of the London *Times* writes:

"The body of Lady Dilke, who died five weeks ago in London, was burned on the 10th itstant, at Dresden. The ceremony was performed in the furnace recently invented for burial purposes by Herr Siemens, and the relatives of the deceased lady permitting strangers to be present, a large number of scientific men attended the experiment. When the company complied with Herr Siemens' request to offer up a mental prayer, the coffin was placed in the chamber of the furnace; six minutes later the coffin burst; five minutes more and the flesh began to melt away; ten minutes more and the skeleton was laid bare; another ten minutes and the bones began to crumble. Seventy-five minutes after the introduction of the coffin into the furnace all that remained of Lady Dilke and the coffin were six pounds of dust, placed in an urn. The brother-in-law of deceased was present."

Terrible Accident While Hunting.

MEMPHIS, TENN., October 24.—A distressing accident occured in Pontola country Mississippi, last Wednesday, which cast a gloom over the whole country. A party of four young men were hunting deer in Tallahachie bottom, and became separated. One of them, Ben. Mitchell, while pursuing a path through the canebreak, observed the cane shaking ahead of him, and thinking it was caused by a deer, fired the contents of a doubled-barreled shot gun, loaded with buck shot, and hearing screams, rushed to the spot, and found Thomas L. Mosely, one of his companions, lying dead, shot through the head, David White, another, shot in the head and mortally wounded, and the third one, S. W. Johnson, severely wounded. All the parties were very respectably connected, and the deplorable accident has brought mourning and sorrow to many homes.

The Famine in Nebraska.

CINCINNATI, October 29.—The committee appointed yesterday reported plans to-day to the Chamber of Commerce for rendering aid to the Nebraska sufferers. They recommended the appointment of a man in the Chamber to receive contributions, and that the pastors of the various churches be requested to take up collections for the purpose, and that the people of neighboring towns desiring to contribute should do so to the President of the Chamber of Commerce. They further recommended that an office be established to receive and store old clothing contributed, and that a committee to solicit donations and correspond with General Ord be appointed. The Chamber of Commerce adopted the report and appointed the committee.

Relief for the Western Sufferers.

CINCINNATI, October 28.—General Brisbon made an appeal to the Chamber of Commerce to aid the suffering poor of Nebraska, living in the region devasted by grasshoppers. A committee of five was appointed by the Chamber to devise a plan for securing aid in the way of food and clothing.

A special to the *Gazette* from New Castle, Indiana, reports great consternation in that vicinity on account of fires in the timber lands, which are spreading most alarmingly, and destroying fences, endangering houses and killing vast areas of growing timber.

Bandit Outrages.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 30.—The reports telegraphed from here of a revolution in Lower California misstate the facts of the case. There was no revolution, but an expedition organized by outlaws for the purpose of robbery. Many outrages and robberies were committed by this band until their appearance at Cape St. Lucas, where they were met by the troops and completely overpowered, several being killed and the balance taken prisoners. All the prisoners are now in jail. The troops recovered $9,000 being a part of the booty.

A Special Train Run with Special Rapidity.

JERSEY CITY, October 29.—A special train on the Pennsylvania railroad, containing Vice President Cassett, General Manager Thomson and a number of the superintendents of the western railways, was run from Philadelphia to this city, this afternoon, 96 miles, in one hour and fifty six minutes. The quickest time was between Philadelphia and Trenton, thirty miles, in thirty-nine minutes.

Firemen's Riot.

POTTSVILLE, PA., November 1.—Last night several stables burned at Mahony City, and after the fire was subdued a dispute arose between members of the various fire companies which ended in a riot. Pistols, billies and all kinds of available weapons were freely used. George Major, Chief Burgess, was shot and is now lying in a critical condition, the ball entering near his heart. Daniel Dougherty, who it is thought shot Major, was shot in the neck by Wm. Major and dangerously wounded. Others were wounded, and the excitement throughout the town runs high.

Bloodshed in Lower California.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 28.—News has been received of a revolution in Lower California. The insurgents plundered and murdered many persons, and then proceeded to Cape St. Lucas, when the people arose and gave them battle, killing thirteen insurgents, including the leader, thus putting an end to the revolution.

A Bloody Outrage.

SHELBYVILLE, October 26.—A body of masked villains are again at their hellish work in the eastern portion of this county. They were seen in Clay village last Saturday night, at the breaking up of a protracted meeting there, but took their departure without doing any acts of violence further than halting various persons who were returning from the church. From the village they went to Thos. Ford's, a distance of about one mile and a half, where they whipped three negroes, and threatened Mr. Ford with similar treatment unless he should drive the negroes off and go to work himself. From Ford's they went to the house of a negro by the name of Barringer, and called to him to come out of the house, and upon his refusal to do so, began to fire into the doors and windows with pistols and shot guns. A pistol ball struck Barringer's daughter, a girl of sixteen, who was sleeping on the floor, putting out her right eye, fracturing the scapula, burying itself deep in her right shoulder, if not indeed in her lung. Two of the murderous wretches then came into the cabin, cursed and abused Barringer, and got on their horses and rode off. This was about three in the morning. Barringer thinks there were only six or eight of them at his house, but the woman who keeps the toll-gate above Clay village says she counted sixteen passing her house in the early part of the night. Dr. Hickman, of Clay village, and Dr. Widney, of this place, were called to see the wounded girl, who is still living, but in a precarious condition. We are sorry to say that, so far as we have been able to learn, nothing has been done to ferret out the perpetrators of this cruel and cowardly deed of blood.

NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

LOUISVILLE, October 29.—Governor Leslie to-day issued a proclamation, offering an aggregate reward of about $9,000 for the capture of the masked ruffians who recently shot the young negro girl in Shelby county.

Collision Between Gov. Kellogg and Major Burke.

NEW ORLEANS, October 29.—About half past three this afternoon a collision occurred between Governor Kellogg and Major E. A. Burke, near the corner of Rampart and Canal Streets. Governor Kellogg, accompanied by Judge Attocha, was going home in a cab, which was stopped at the place above indicated, and a conversation ensued. Burke put his hand in his breast and attempted to strike Kellogg, when the Governor pulled his pistol and fired, the shot barely grazing Burke, who thereupon drew his revolver and fired three or four shots without effect. The cab in which were seated Gov. Kellogg and Judge Attocha was then driven off.

Governor Kellogg states that when Burke approached the cab he (Kellogg) extended his hand, which Burke took, and at the same moment seized him by the wrist with the other hand, and attempted to pull Kellogg out, but the Governor being the stronger of the two quickly released himself from Burke's grasp, and at once drew his pistol and fired. Governor Kellogg and Major Burke, in conversation with the Associated Press agent after the shooting, did not differ materially in their versions of the affair. Burke was arrested and taken to the Central Police Station, but was released at the instance of Judge Attocha, who went to the station for that purpose by the request of Gov. Kellogg.

The difficulty arose from correspondence in the papers relative to naturalized citizens. Both the Governor and Burke were congratulated by their friends on the harmless termination of the affair.

Outrage upon a Little Girl.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., October 28—The following are the particulars of a fiendish crime perpetrated near Gibson's, a small mining village in Pennsylvania, and as fiendish, however merited, a retributinn following it: Martin Groves, an ignorant and dissipated man about thirty-five years old, had lived for years on the mountain back of Gibson's. He was in the habit of making periodical visits to the village, where he invariably became more or less intoxicated. Drunk or sober he was always considered a man of brutish and unbridled passions. On Saturday last he was in Gibson's. He was not very drunk, and about the middle of the afternoon was missed. This was something unusual, as it was his custom to continue orgies late into the night before departing for home. As his absence was of no importance it merely excited a passing remark.

About 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon Mrs. Davis, the widow of a miner, had sent her daughter, about thirteen years of age, on an errand about a mile out of the village. She had not returned until about four o'clock, and her mother began to grow uneasy about her. A few minutes after four the girl was carried into the house by two men in an almost insensible condition. They said they had found her lying near the road in a piece of woods about half a mile out of the village. Her clothing was badly torn, and her face was bleeding from a large but not dangerous cut above the left temple. When spoken to she opened her eyes and essayed to speak, but was too weak to articulate. Recognizing the girl, the men brought her as quickly as possible to her mother's house. It was clear that she had been violated by some fiend, who had evidently knocked her sensless by the blow on the head. The mine surgeon was summoned, and, under his treatment, about 9 o'clock at night the girl was able to talk. Her story was that she was on her way home after doing—her errand, and when she reached the piece of woods near Moon's creek she saw Martin Groves sitting by the side of the road. She was afraid of him, and stopped undecided whether to go through the woods and come out in the road below him or pass right on. His head was hanging down on his breast as if he was asleep, and she concluded to go noiselessly by him in the road. When she got about opposite to where he sat he raised his head and then rose to his feet. He stepped in front of her and said.

"Yer afraid of me, are ye?"

"Yes, Martin," said the girl; "but please don't hurt me."

He made no reply to this, but took hold of her by both shoulders and pushed her towards the woods. She screamed loudly for help, when he struck her a blow with his fist on the side of her head, and she remembers nothing until coming to her senses some time before the men found her. She knew she was lying in the woods and her condition, but was too weak to move.

When this story was made known throughout the village the greatest excitement prevailed. A crowd of twenty-five men gathered and decided upon seeking out Groves and giving him summary justice. They proceeded in a body up the mountain and captured him in the woods. They then took him down into a deep depression between two of the lofty hills. In that lonely vale, by the light of the moon struggling through a heavy mist, the infuriated miners executed the sentence they pronounced against him, which was that he should die. His eyes were bandaged and his hands bound behind him, and then he was banged to the limb of a chestnut tree and left there until he was dead. He was afterwards buried near the hut where he had lived for years.

The outrage on the Daeis girl was not Groves' first crime of that nature. The commission of three similar outrages was laid at his door by general belief, which had made him a terror to all women and children.—But all this does not justify his summary punishment, although the general feeling in the vicinity is that the lynching was just as well as merited.

Disastrous Fires.

CINCINNATI, October 30.—A special despatch from Hartfort City., Ind, says that there is a terrible fire raging in the woods just south of there, fully four miles in length, and a heavy wind is blowing it along the track of the Fort Wayne, Muncie and Cincinnati Railroad, threatening the track and bridges with destruction.

A Dayton, Ohio, special says that the woods and fields between Union City and Greenville, and Dodson and Greenville, are on fire in many places, hundreds of acres being covered with flames. In the forests the flames have climbed to the tops of the tallest trees, and present a terribly grand spectacle at night. Forest fires are also raging in the vicinity of Oxford, Logan, Crestline, New Lexington, Cambridge, Kenton, Ironton, Bellefontaine, and Delaware, Ohio, Rushville, Ind., and Russell, Ky. There is a great scarcity of water at all points.

Later, PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct., 30.—Reports from several suburban localities convey the intelligence of destructive forest conflagrations, threatening serious damage to several villages. A communication from Baden, a small town on the Ohio River, below this city, reports a terrible fire raging two miles back of that place.

From Connellsville comes the intelligence of similar fires raging in that vicinity. Forest fires are raging from Bainbridge to Bourneville, Rose county, Ohio, a distance of six miles.

A *Gazette* special reports extensive fires along the Cleveland, Sandusky Cincinnati Railroads.

The most serious are near Kenton Forest, Belfontain and Urbanna. The high wind to-night increases the devastation and danger.

The fire in the timberland near New Castle, Indiana, are reported under control. The damage cannot be ascertained, but must be very large.

FIRE IN A GREAT SILVER MINE.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 30.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon a fire broke out in the Belcher mine in an 850 feet level. Huge volumes of smoke poured out of the shaft. An alarm was promptly given, and the fire department turned out in force. Hundreds of women and children assembled, fearing that husbands and fathers were perishing in the mine. They were, however, all got out safely. Half an hour after the fire broke out the flames burst out of the main shaft, several one hundred feet in the air, hurling fragments of rock in every direction. It resembled a volcano in action. The timbers of the shaft to the depth of 1,000 feet will be destroyed. At last accounts it was believed that the fire was under control. No lives were lost.

A PENNSYLVANIA TOWN IN FLAMES

HARRISBURG, Oct., 30.—A large fire is raging in Selinsgrove. The Sunbury Fire Department started for there at 7 o'clock this evening. The fire can be seen from Lewisburg, fifteen miles above. It is impossible to obtain any particulars to-night.

Short Horn Cattle.

PARIS, KY., October 28.—The short horn cattle sale of E. G. Bedford, which took place at the fair grounds, near this city, to-day, is the largest sale that has ever been made in Kentucky. Twenty one cows and heifers sold at the average of $1,995, and fourteen bulls at an average of $1,195 a total of $58,715. The sale was largely attended by traders from all parts of the United States and Canada. The principle animals sold were: London Duchess ninth, to John Kennedy, of Paris at $6,000; London Duchess seventh, at $5,109, and London Duchess eleventh, at $4,400, to T. J. McGibbon, of Cynthiana, Ky; twenty-first Duke of Airdrie, at $7,025, to J. H. Spears & Sons, of Illinois; London Duke nineteenth, six months old, at $3,500, to Wm. L. P. Mier, live stock auctioneer. After the sale of Mr. E. G. Bedford, Messrs. Hall & Bedford sold twenty-seven cows and heifers at an average of $442, and sixteen bulls at an average of $258—total $15,825.

National Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, October 16—The following proclamation was promulgated to-day, by the President of the United States of America—a proclamation.

We are reminded by the changing seasons that it is time to pause in our daily avocations and offer thanks to Almighty God for the mercies and abundance of the year which is drawing to a close. The blessings of free government continue to be vouchsafed to us, the earth has responded to the labor of the husbandman, the land has been free from pestilence, internal order is being maintained, and peace with other Powers has prevailed. It is fitting that at stated periods we should cease from our accustomed pursuits and from the turmoil of our daily lives and unite in thankfulness for the blessings of the past, and in the cultivation of kindly feelings toward each other.

Now, therefore recognizing these considerations, I, Ulyssis S. Grant President of the United States, do recommend to all citizens to assemble in in their respective places of worship on Thursday the 26 day of November next, and express their thanks for the mercy and favor of Almighty God, and laying aside all political contentions and all secular occupations, to observe such a day as a day of rest, thanksgiving and praise.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 27th day of October, in the year 1874, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-ninth.

By the President: U. S. GRANT.
HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State.

A Remarkable Case.

MINGAUT VALLEY, N. Y., October 26.—On Saturday last an itinerate peddler entered the house of James Tolin, living near this place, and proceeded to display his wares to Mrs. Tolin, despite her assertions that she did not wish to buy anything. Mr. Tolin was confined to his bed and has been so confined for many years, being so crippled with rheumatism that it had been long impossible for him to leave his bed unless carried from it. After showing his goods, and Mrs. Tolin not buying anything, the peddler commenced a conversation, in the course of which he learned the helpless condition of Mr. Tolin. Finally, he made an insulting proposal to Mrs. Tolin, and she indignantly ordered him to leave the house. Instead, he approached her and seized hold of her, saying, with an oath, that she was in his power, as her husband was as good as dead. Mrs. Tolin being a delicate woman, ran screaming into another room. The peddler followed her, and before she could escape by the door, caught her again. A desperate struggle ensued between them, and Mrs. Tolin was thrown violently to the floor by the powerful villian. Mr. Tolin had been all the time a witness of the struggle, lying powerless in his bed. At the sound of his wife falling on the floor however, and her frantic shrieks for aid, he seemed to be endowed with

SUPERNATURAL POWER.

Under the influence of that power he sprang from the bed he had been unable to leave for years. Seizing a heavy crutch that stood near the bed he rushed into the room where the struggle was going on. Mrs. Tolin had succeeded in regaining her feet, but the peddler had grasped her around the waist and was endeavoring again to throw her. As Mr. Tolin entered the room the singular spectacle of a bedridden cripple hastening to the defence of his wife seemed to paralyze the scoundrel, and he stood star ng as if in a trance at the approach of the husband. Mr. Tolin, nerved by unnatural strength, brought the crutch down over the head of the peddler and felled him like an ox to the floor. The next instant the excitement and superhuman effort that had supported the husband left him. With a shriek, that told of the intense agony of the relapse, he clasped his hand to his forehead and dropped to the floor and almost

INSTANTLY EXPIRED.

Mrs Tolin succeeded in getting the body of her husband back in the bed, and then started for assistance. She was obliged to go over a mile before she was able to obtain any. When she returned with several neighbors the peddler was gone. He had recovered consciousness and fled, leaving his pack in the house. When the news of the attempted outrage and the tragic death of Mr. Tolin spread throughout the neighborhood, the most intense excitement prevailed. Squads of men started in every direction, searching for the peddler, but as yet he has not been found In the present feeling, if he falls into the hands of the populace, that he will be lynched there is not the slightest doubt.

Murder and Robbery.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26.—A Springfield dispatch to the *Gazette* says that Saturday midnight Simon Wolf, an influential citizen, residing with his father near Byron, Greene County, Ohio, was murdered and robbed by unknown persons of a gold watch and a large sum of money. Wolf was employed as traveling agent for a manufacturing company in Indiana, and was known to habitually carry large sums of money on his person. On Saturday night he had been visiting Fairfield, a village near by, and returning home at midnight alone, was waylaid and shot several times in the head, robbed, and left dead in the road. Not the slightest clue to the murderers has been found. Excitement is widespread and intense, and a vigorous search for some trace of the perpetrators is in progress.

Nebraska.

OMAHA, October 27.—Information received from southwestern Nebraska shows that thousands of people are in a starving condition. One informant saw many who for weeks had nothing to eat but baked squash and pumpkin and salt, and others who had lived on baked flour and water—one meal a day—for weeks. Ten thousand people in this State will need aid sufficient to keep them from starvation and cold during the winter. Hundreds of people are naked and on the virge of starvation and without means to leave the State. Snow fell at Laramie and Cheyenne to-day and heavy rain here.

A Conflict with Germany Expected.

LONDON, October 27.—A Paris dispatch says authentic information has been received there that Russia is fully convinced that she will, in the course of three or four years, be engaged in a desperate struggle with Germany. Bismarck is determined to demand the restoration of the German provinces of Russia, and Von Moltke has already his spies in those provinces, and it is said the proposed organization of the new Landsturm has been decided upon in view of these possible events.

Shot for Stealing.

ELMIRA, N. Y., November 1.—A young man named Benjamine Haight was shot last night, about two miles from this city, while stealing turkeys from the premises of Hon Edmund Miller. The shooting was done by a son of Mr. Miller. Haight died this evening.

Heavy Snow Fall.

SALT LAKE, October 30.—The Union Pacific express westward was nine hours late in arriving at Ogden last night. Passengers reported ten inches of snow on the road between Ogden and Evanston.

New Advertisements.

KEYSTONE DINING ROOMS,
293 Liberty Street,—Pittsburgh, Pa.,
W. H. SIMPSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
☞TRANSIENT CUSTOM SOLICITED.
sep 12

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that members of "The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Somerset," will, on the 16th day of November 1874, apply to Hon. Wm. M. Hall, a law judge of Somerset County, Pa., for improvements, amendments, or alterations of the articles and conditions of the charter of said corporation as specified in the petition, exhibited by the undersigned, to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, on the 27th day of August 1874.

A. M. Whetstone,
Oliver Knepper,
J. J.