The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY. December 1, 1875.

NINE Congressional districts in Pennsylvania, in which Democrats were elected to Congress last year, gave Republican majorities at the recent State election

THE maddest man in Wisconsin is John Leigh, of Oconto. He was a candidate for member of the Assembly, and being a conscientious man he voted for his opponent. His opponent was elected by just one majority. It won't do to have such prejudices when one is running for office.

BY the death of Senator Ferry of Connecticut the Democrats will gain a member of the U. S. Senate, that party now having control of the State. Mr. Ferry was elected to the Senate over Gen. Hawley the regular Republican nominee by a combination of Democrats and "Liberal Republicans." He was a dignified courteous gentlemen and will be much missed in the Senate.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE having been mentioned as a probable candidate for the Presidency, the Toledo *Commercial* prints an extract from a letter written by him to a friend in Ohio, in which he emphatically declines to allow the use of his name in such a connection, and says he does not intend that his judicial position shall be used as a stepping stone to something else.

THE inauguration of John F. Hartranft as the Centennial Governor of Pennsylvania promises to be the most imposing ever before witnessed. The Cameron Club of Philadelphia have already secured headquarters at the Kirkwood, and the Hartranft Club of the same city at the Lochiel. The State Fencibles, accompanied by the Ringgold band of Reading, have also made arrangements to attend.

The Indianapolis *Journal* regards it but fair that the ex-Confederates should control the next House, since they are a majority of the Democratic majority. Banish them and there would not be much left of the Democratic party, either in or out of Congress. It would be like cutting off the head and tail of a tadpole, and expecting the small remainder to go into the frog business on its own account.

IT has always been held a mean thing to use a person while he can serve us, and then when of no longer use to cast him off; or equally mean to kick a fellow when he's down.—But here comes Pershing's home organ, the Pottsville *Standard*, and does both these mean things. Having used the Temperance men at the late elections, it now casts them off, and kicks them for falling. Hear it:

"The temperance folks come in just nowhere in the count. While giving them credit for the best intentions in the world, frankness compels us to admit that they did'nt form even a respectable tail to the Democratic kite."

A tail to the Democratic kite, quoth-a!!!

THE war on the Whiskey Ring has been productive of more substantial results than the simple conviction of the offenders. The amount already assessed on the distillers for unpaid taxes reaches $745,801, and the value of property under proceedings for forfeiture is $1,145,365. The amount, it is said, will eventually reach $2,000,000; but inasmuch as the Government is believed to have lost $1,200,000 in whiskey taxes every year, from St. Louis alone, it will probably fail of making that loss good. Nevertheless as additional disclosure are made and unsuspected offenders brought to light, who will be obliged to walk up and settle, it is likely that the amount eventually obtained will greatly exceed $2,000,000.

THERE are over one hundred offices to be filled by the new House of Representatives at Washington with salaries varying from $1200 to $8,000 per annum, and employment only, when Congress is in session. The scramble at Washington for these positions is said to be something marvelous to behold. Hungry Democrats from every State in the Union are there, goring and tearing each other in the unseemly fight for the spoils. The old northern doughface is there, cringing as in times gone by to the Southern leaders of democracy, and vowing by every saint in the calendar, that during the rebellion his entire sympathies were with the South, while the late confederate Soldiers and Statesmen, cooly appropriate all the patronage, and will huckster off the Speakership to that northern Democratic candidate, who will bargain to give them control of the greatest number of important committees.

WHAT the country may expect if the Democracy ever gain control of the National Government, can be readily inferred from the manner in which treason begins to pop up its head wherever and whenever that party gains a success. All over the Southern States the special claim to office is the fact that the claimant served in the rebel army, and the Southern delegation in the present Congress is mainly composed of ex-rebel officers. Counting upon this fact, and the further one, that these late rebels hold the control of the Democratic side of the House, the Hon. Benjamin Harris, of Maryland, (ex-member of Congress) who is a candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms, has addressed a circular letter to the Southern Democratic Congressman, urging his claims to an election by declaring "the war upon the South "was in my opinion a most attrocious "outrage on the part of the North-"ern States. My greatest regret is "that God did not grant my prayer, "that the South might not be subjugated."

The Hon. Benjamin is a little premature in his boast of cherished fealty to the Southern Confederacy. He should have waited until after the Presidential election, and then, if the Democracy are successful, his "opinions" will command the highest market prices. But just now, within a few months of that election, Benjamin is indiscrete. It might alarm the Northern "mud-sills! you know, to elect him to so lucrative an office, and one controlling so much patronage, on such a platform. So, the Honorable gentleman must cherish his principles yet a few months longer, until after the Presidential election, when, if his party elects its candidates, he will doubtless enter upon his reward.

We invite the attention of brother McClure and other liberal gentlemen of that ilk, to this flagrant breach of discipline. Here is the "bloody shirt" being shaken on the wrong side of the chasm. It won't do, to have the Southern heart fired in this way, or other indiscrete fools may get to blabbing, and then farewell to all the cherished hopes of electing a "Democratic non-sectional President."

"Now you see it, and now you don't! I'll bet any gen'leman five dollars he can't tell under which thimble the little joker is!"

The Democratic leaders of this State have played the "thimble riggers" game so long that—well they can't help it, poor fellows!—but they are never happy unless trying to swindle some one with professions of principle—and you can safely bet you can't guess under which thimble their little joker is to be found.

We are hardly done counting the votes of the last election, contested by the Democracy, as all the world knows, on a rag money platform adopted at Erie, in a convention run by those filchers of back pay, "Sam Randall" and "Milt Spear," when here comes the Harrisburg *Patriot* brazenly asserting that Randall (now a candidate for Speaker of the House) is not responsible for the Erie (soft money) resolution, and that he is thoroughly sound on the currency question, as his votes in Congress prove.

"Now you see it, and now you don't! Dare any gen'leman bet he can tell under which thimble the little joker now is?"

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, November 18, 1875.

HOW ACTORS LIVE AND DIE.

There are, of the young men and women who read your paper at least a thousand who have been and are crazy to get on the stage. They have heard of the wonderous costumes the actresses wear, and of the gorgeous salaries they all draw, and they suppose that the life of a player is one unending round of pleasure. The few who do "get on the stage" find the difference between fancy and fact in a very short time.

It is the hardest, meanest, most uncertain and wretchedly paid business in the world. Not one actor in a thousand makes more than the merest subsistence at his best, with the certainty staring him in the face that at the end—when he can act no more—of dying in the alms-house, or subsisting on the charity of younger ones, who are almost as poor as himself. There are those, of course, who make immense salaries. Edwin Booth, for instance, never plays for less than $500 a night, and Southern, Charlotte Cushman, and a dozen others command quite as much. But you can number this class on the fingers of your two hands. These are the exceptions, just as Stewart and Claflin are among the merchants. The higest salary paid regular stock actors in New York is $100 per week for a season of nine months. Out of this sum the actor has to furnish his wardrobe, which if the pieces change frequently, makes a terrible hole in it. Then he lies idle three months in the year, and what is worse for his pocket, the very nature of his employment makes frequent expenditure almost unavoidable. The most prudent end the year with nothing—nine tenths of them are always in debt. And there is always ahead of them two ghosts—lack of engagements and sickness. Out of employment in his profession, there is nothing under heaven for him to do, and sickness means starvation. A noted English actor named Belmore—a man who stood first in eccentric comedy in that country, and who was the especial pet of the "nobility and gentry;" George Belmore, who kept all England laughing for years—died last week in a poor boarding-house on Fourth avenue, dependent at the last on the charity of his fellow-actors for the gruel he ate and the medicines he took. Not a dollar in the world, and a wife and seven children dependent on him in London!

Who has not heard of Fox, the pantomimist! Who has not laughed at his wonderful antics, his merry quips and quirks, and his endless flow of fun. Poor Fox! Paralysis struck him at forty-two, and he goes, with never a dollar to leave his family. One side of his face is paralyzed, his brain is softening—hard work did it—and he goes out a mere nothing. Another pantomimist stands ready to take his place—the play goes on—enter Maffit, exit Fox. And some day out Maffit will go and another will take his place.

Young man or young woman, as the case may be, if you have any aspirations for the stage, crush them out at once. The life is one in which there are ten thousand blanks to one prize, and of the prizes there is not one in a thousand that is worth having. It is an ugly, unsatisfactory, miserable life at the best, and a horrible life for any one who cannot get above decent mediocrity. Be a shoemaker, a tailor, a farmer, a blacksmith, or the wife of one, but never be an actor or actress. Take the advice of one who, knows, and don't.

And while I am about it I may as well say something about another class who are popularly supposed to roll in purple and fine linen, but who don't, namely,

THE LITERARY PEOPLE.

As is the case with the theatrical profession, it is generally supposed that the writers get enormous pay, and the mistake is just as great. Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes, Bret Harte and a few others get large sums for what they produce, but they make but little money for they produce but little. Take a dozen or two of the thousands who live by their pens in the cities of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and it is worse than a dog's life. The usual pay for commom writers for stories, newspaper articles and matter of this class is from $4 to $8 a column for such papers as the *Times*. The writer, work as he or she may, cannot exceed four columns a week, for a large part of the time is consumed in getting up the material for the work. And then, after it has been sent in, it is an even chance that it will be declined, or if accepted, that it will be cut down to a column by the managing editor, so that the two columns the writer wrote, and for which $16 was expected, will net the scribe only $8. A good story, if it is good enough, of say six columns in length, is worth, to the publisher, $25. The writer will spend on the production of such a story, a week or two, or even more. Of course, when they get up in the world, and get so well known that their names will bring additional subscribers to the publication, they get higher prices, but this is what the few who get employment at all are compelled to submit to. And let it be remembered that of every thousand who submit manuscripts, not ten get a line accepted. There are to-day in New York alone, two thousand men and women besieging editors with productions in prose and verse, who never had a line published and never will. And the few who get work starve at it, for the reason that there are a thousand, all equally good trying for the place of ten. I advise your young readers to avoid the stage, and I advise them with equal fervency to avoide literature, that is as a means of living. Write all you choose—it is a delightful and improving recreation, but don't try to live by it. If you get your matter published and get a $10 check for it, thank Heaven, and spend it on a new hat, but don't depend on it as a means of livelihood. That way starvation lies. It is taking ten chances in a hundred of sleeping in a garret, eating at cheap restaurants, and dodging tailors and dress makers during the term of your natural life.

MOODY AND SANKEY

Are working away in Brooklyn, with indifferent success. It was a mistake to go there, for, to take preaching to Brooklyn is carrying coals to Newcastle. There are a hundred or more of the best preachers in the world there, and religion is so much an every-day business, that special efforts are liable to be futile. They come to New York this winter, and here they will do better. They will have in addition to the enormous resident population, the fifty thousand strangers who are in the hotels, who would naturally be attracted. Besides there are a heavier per cent. of people here to be converted, than in Brooklyn. I predict for them a grand success in New York. They are zealous hard-workers, they believe in their mission, and they know how to work.

WHAT TAMMANY AND EXTRAVAGANCE HAS DONE.

In addition to the enormous cost of living in the city, the people are paying $168,000,000 annually in interest and taxes The real estate of the city is mortgaged for $1,600,000,000, the interest on which, at 7 per cent., foots up 152,000,000. Add to this the enormous taxes that have to be paid, and the sum aggregates enormously. Tammany has done this for New York. It is the most common thing in the world for an improvement to be ordered that it costs so much as to compel the owner to put a mortgage on the property to pay it. Nine-tenths of these improvements are unnecessary, and nine-tenths of the cost goes into the pockets of the rings who run the politics of the city. I have one friend who has a lot fifteen feet wide, on an up-town street, who was compelled to pay $750 for re-paving the street. The opposite fifteen feet was taxed the same, making nearly $1,500 for paving fifteen feet of a street. The actual cost of the work, was probably $250, leaving the handsome balance of $1,250, to be divided among the thieves. And as these parties had the whole street, you can see that they made a very nice thing of it. And the worst part of it, is that the street did not need re-paving, and that the old one was better than the new one. This is only one way in which taxes are piled up—there are as many ways of swindling, as there are hairs on the swindler's heads. Probably it will be some better hereafter, for the last election disturbed the rings somewhat, but at the best there will be enough of it. The ignorant and vicious vote of the city is so large, that scoundrelly politicians have but little difficulty in getting the power to put their hands in the pockets of the people.

ANOTHER SUICIDE,

growing out of illicit connections, happened in this city last week. It was the old story. A wealthy merchant was living with a beautiful girl, unmarried, of course. The merchant tired of her, and taunted her till he drove her to madness. Blind with rage she rushed into the next room, and shot herself. Then her paramour found that he really did love her, and he is as nearly insane as a man can be. There are two thousand people living in this way on five squares above Eighth street, and there are suicides or murders among them every week. There is but one end to the infringement of the Seventh Commandment. And, while I am on this subject, there is a lively prospect that.

THE BEECHER SCANDAL

will be opened again. Loader, who was indicted for perjury in this case, asked for an order to take the testimony of Mr. Richards, the brother of Mrs. Tilton, to whom Mrs. Tilton confessed her crime. Richards knows more of the matter than any one, and the truth, so far as Mrs. Tilton's confessions go, will be forced out of him. Then Plymouth Church has dropped the name of Mrs. Moulton, to which she protests, and demands an investigation. The principal officials of the Church have given out publicly that this action was taken because she testified against Beecher, and she proposes to shew that she testified to the truth, and nothing else. So between Loader, Richards, and Mrs. Moulton, it is probably that poor Beecher will be again on the "ragged edge." I saw him yesterday, and was shocked at the change in him. He looks wan and thin, and has lost the quick, active, elastic movement that once characterized him. Innocent for guilty, he has suffered terribly. His troubles have told on him.

BUSINESS

continues dull, and there is now no prospect of revival till after the holidays. The city is discourged, particularly when the reports of booming business comes to us from all other parts. No one can tell why it is so but it is. And no one can prophecy when a change will come.

PIETRO.

VICE-PRESIDENT WILSON.

The Nation in Mourning.

As briefly announced in our last issue, on Monday morning the country was startled by telegrams from Washington announcing the death of Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States, in his room at the Capitol, where he was suddenly stricken down two weeks ago. His physicians thought he was improving, and expected him to be able to leave for Massachusetts this week. On Monday morning he suddenly took worse and died about 8½ o'clock. Washington despatches give the following particulars:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Last night the Vice President went to bed at an early hour and slept tolerably well during the night, and in his waking intervals asked for water. About midnight he got up and walked around his room; then, going to his table, took up a little book of poems entitled "The Changed Cross," with the motto "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt," and read three verses from it, one of which is as follows:

Help us, O Lord, with patient love,
To bear each others faults,
To suffer with true meekness;
Help us each other's joys and griefs
To share; but let us turn
To Thee alone in weakness.

This volume belonged to his wife and contained a photograph of her and their son, both deceased. He treasured it beyond value, and made it a companion, from which he seemed to derive much comfort. After reading the verses he spoke with gratitude of the kindness of his friends during his sickness and of the widespread sympathy in his behalf. He then returned to bed in a happy mood and slept. Mr. Wilson passed a quiet night till about 3 o'clock, when he awakened and complained of a pain in his chest. An anodyne was administered, and he relapsed into a calm, peaceful slumber from, which he did not arouse till 7 this morning, when he woke up, remarking that he felt better and brighter than at any time previously. He said that he was going to ride out to-day, as his physician, Dr. Baxter, advised him to do so if the weather was fair.

The death of Senator Ferry, of Connecticut, was announced to him, when, after some complimentary remarks about Mr. Ferry's services, he added: "That makes eighty-three dead with whom I have sat in the Senate; what a record! I don't think any man now living can say the same, unless perhaps it is Hamlin of Main. If I live to the end of my present term I shall be the sixth in the history of the country who have served so long a term."

About 20 minutes after 7 o'clock, he said he would get up and take breakfast. He then called for bitter water (which had heretofore been prescribed), and having drank it he laid with his left side on the pillow as if with sudden exhaustion, breathing heavily, but uttering no words, and in a few minutes died without a struggle. His death coming but a few moments after all these evidences of remarkable improvement as to rapid recovery, could not at first be realized by his attendants, and it was not until the arrival of Dr. C. M. Ford, who resides in the neighborhood and was sent for, that the melancholly fact found any credence. In a short time there were thousands of mournful hearts. At the Senate chamber, where the dead statesman lay, all was quiet. Friends came in softly, and heard from the lips of those who waited upon the Vice President the particulars of his last moments, and how he passed away without a near friend by his bedside and without any warning

A post-mortem examination by physicians gave appoplexy as the cause of the Vice Presidents death.

The suddenness of the death makes the funeral arrangements uncertain.

The President at once issued an official order, ordering the various departments and public buildings to be draped in morning, and directing the Secretaries of War and Navy to issue orders that appropriate honors be rendered to the memory of one whose virtues and services will long be borne in recollection by a grateful nation.

Henry Wilson belonged to that rapidly diminishing company of men who stood in the front of affairs during the most memorable period in the history of the Republic. Lincoln, Stanton, Chase, Seward, his own colleague in the Senate, Summer, had disappeared before him from the stage of civic activity. One after another military leaders on either side of the great conflict had died. He was born at Farmington, N. Hampshire, Oct. 16, 1812. His parents were very poor. When ten years old he was bound out to a farmer and served until 21 years of age. When his apprenticeship ended he was the owner of a yolk of oxen and six sheep which he sold for eighty-four dollars. "A dollar," he once said, "would cover every penny I spent from the time I was born until I was twenty-one years of age."

At the close of his apprenticeship, in 1833, putting all his worldly goods into a pack on his back, he walked to Natick, Mass, which has since been his residence. There he hired himself to a shoemaker, remaining for two years and learning the trade. With a little money he saved he then returned to New Hampshire, and studied in several academies, but a person with whom he had entrusted his money failed in business, compelling him to return to Natick and resume his trade.

In the Presidential campaign of 1840. Mr. Wilson secured public recognition by his advocacy of Harrison's election, making over sixty speeches. He was successively elected a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, where he distinguished himself by his solid good sense and incorruptable character. He took a leading part in the earlier anti-slavery agitation, and in 1855 became Everett's successor in the U. S. Senate. His service in the Senate continued without interruption until his election to the Vice Presidency in 1872. Throughout his long public career, he was distinguished for unflinching devotion to principle, strong common sense, purity of character and kindly disposition. His death is a national loss, and he will be mourned by all classes and all parties. The cases of Mr. Lincoln and Mr Wilson present admirable illustrations of our American political system—both starting in poverty and obscurity, without family position or influence, and both reaching high national honors.

A Terrible Crime and Swift Vengeance.

FORT VALLEY, Ga., November 22.—John Brown, colored, was arrested near here yesterday evening while violently assaulting a highly respectable young lady. He knocked out some of her teeth and filled her mouth with dirt. A band of disguised men took him from the custody of the sheriff last night and hung him.

The Funeral Rites.

The Ceremonies at Washington.

Obsequies at the Capitol,

Honors to the Illustrious Dead

The Ceremonies in Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 26.—The funeral of Vice President Wilson took place in the Senate Chamber at half past ten o'clock this morning. Although the weather was very unfavorable, the crowd in attendance was great, and many were unable to gain admission to the building after ten o'clock. The Senate Chamber was heavily draped in mourning, and immediately in front of the Vice President's table the catafalque was placed. The desks having all been removed from the chamber, seats were arranged on the floor for the President and Cabinet, Supreme Court, members of the Senate and House of Representatives and other prominent persons. At 10:15 the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, headed by Mr. Middleton, their clerk, entered and were assigned to the front row of seats on the right of the Vice President's desk.

At 10:22 the body was taken from the rotunda to the Senate Chamber, proceeded by Rev. Dr. Sunderland, Chaplain of the Senate; Sergeant-at-Arms French, the Committee of Arrangements and the pall-bearers, and followed by the relatives of the deceased, among them his brother, Mr. Colbath and wife. The casket was carried by twelve soldiers, and as soon as it was placed on.

THE CATAFALQUE

prepared for its reception, two privates of the Marine Corps, in full uniform, took possession at the head and foot, and stood "at rest" throughout the entire service. Numerous crosses and crowns of white flowers were placed on the coffin, having been sent to the Capitol this morning by various friends of the deceased.

As the body was brought into the chamber all persons upon the floor arose, and Rev. Dr. Sunderland read the passage, "Lord, make me to know Thy ways, etc," and other selections from the Scripture

Soon after the casket was placed on the catafalque the President, accompanied by Secretaries Fish, Bristow, Belknap, Robeson and Chandler entered, and were assigned to the front row of seats, opposite to those occupied by the Supreme Court, all of whom were clad in their robes of office. The Committee of Arrangements and the Massachusetts committee occupied seats immediately in the rear of the Supreme Court, and behind them were seated nearly all the members of the Diplomatic Corps, headed by Sir Edward Thornton, who is the Dean or the oldest continuous member of the Corps, and behind them were citizens of Massachusetts temporarily residing in Washington.

On the other side of the Chamber, the relatives of the deceased were seated in the rear of the President and Cabinet, and next to them the members of the Senate and House of Representatives. Among others on the floor of the Senate were Adjutant General Townsend, Quartermaster General Inglis, Judge Advocate General Holt, Assistant Judge Advocate General Dunn, Generals Pelouse, Vanvliet, Meyer, Barnes, Humphreys and other army officers, ex-Attorney General Williams, Commissioner Pratt, Frederick Doughlass and many others of prominence. The chair of the Vice President was heavily draped in mourning, and, of course, was left unoccupied.

T. W. Ferry, of Michigan, President pro tempore of the Senate occupied a seat at the clerk's desk. The officers of the Senate and Committee of arrangements wore white silk sashes, held in place on the left shoulder in a black and white rosette. In spite of the very inclement weather, the larger part of the audience was composed of ladies. Among those in the diplomatic gallery were Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Belknap and Mrs. Bristow.

All things being in readiness, Mr. Ferry announced that appropriate services would now be performed. Rev. Dr. Sunderland, standing at the clerk's desk, then read some more brief selections of Scripture, after which Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin delivered the memorial discourse from the text Rev. xiv: "And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Dr. Sunderland then pronouncing the benediction, and Mr. Ferry directed the Sergeant-at-arms to announce the order of the procession. This was done by Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms Christie, and the occupants of the chamber filed out as they were successively designated. The casket, in the meantime, was closed, and most of the flowers which had adorned it were distributed among the personal friends of the deceased. The cortege left the the wing by the main entrance, and the procession was formed according to the order heretofore telegraphed.

The military escort, under command of Brevet Major General W. H. Emery, consisted of the full battalion of United States Marines stationed in this city, headed by the Marine Band. The First regiment of District militia, under command of Colonel Robert J. Fleming, and the First battalion of colored troops, under command of Major Charles B. Fisher, the staff officers of the District militia, and Colonel Pontier and three other officers of the Fifth Maryland Regiment also formed part of the military escort. The funeral car was elaborately trimmed with black cloth and surmounted by five heavy plumes of the same color. It was drawn by six white horses caparisoned in black, each one led by a groom in morning. Surrounding this car was a guard of honor, consisting of three non-commissioned officers and ten privates, under command of Capt. Geo. B. Haycock. Twelve soldiers from the Signal Service Corps, detailed as body-bearers, followed. After the carriages, came on foot members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Massachusetts State Republican Association, and the Maryland Republican Association of this city, and a considerable number of white and colered citizens

The route of the procession was along Delaware avenue to C. street north C street to Indiana avenue, Indiana avenue to D street north, D street to Pennsylvania avenue Pennsylvania avenue to Sixth street west and Baltimore and Potomac Depot. The sidewalks were thronged with spectators, who stood patiently in the cold, drizzling rain awating the procession; and during its progress guns were fired by a battery of United States artillery stationed in the Armory square, and the bells of the churches and engine-houses were tolled throughout the city. The chimes of the Metropolitan Church also rang out funeral tunes. At the depot a special train was in waiting, consisting of a car arranged for the transportation of the casket and the body guard Colonel Scott's private car, for the Massachusetts Committee, and a Pullman car for others accompanying the remains; all these were appropriately draped with mourning. When the procession reached the station the President and Cabinet, the pall-bearers, Committee of Arrangements, Supreme Court and Massachusetts Committee followed the casket to the car, the guard of honor presenting arms as the remains and the President and Cabinet passed.

The street along the route of the procession were thronged with spectators, who stood patiently in the cold, drizzling rain to see it pass, and during the progress guns were fired and toe bells of churches tolled throughout the city.

The casket having been placed on the platform, Senator Thurman, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, addressing the Massachusetts Comtaittee said:

"*Gentlemen of Massachusetts*—he funeral ceremonies at the National Capital over the remains of the late Vice President are nere concluded, and we now deliver them to you to convey them to the State of which he was a citizen, and by which he was so much honored, and whose honors he so well deserved. In the performance of your mournful duties you will carry with you the sympathies of the nation, and everywhere meet with sincere marks of respect for the illustrious dead.

Col. Wyman, in reply, said they accepted the precious trust confided to them, and wou'd convey the remains to Massachusetts, where they would receive all the honor that love and affection could bestow. He added an expression of his thanks for the admirable arrangements which had been perfected and for the courtesies extended to himself and his colleagues.

Dr. Rankin then pronounced a benediction. The body was then placed in the car and the following gentlemen, who will accompany it to Massachusetts, took places in the train: Col. Edward Wyman, Aide to Gov. Gaston; Col. Geo. H. Campbell, Private Secretary of the Governor; Hon. Seth Turner, Hon. E. H. Dunn, members of the Executive Council of Massachusetts; Senator Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Cap. Haycock, of the Guard of Honor from the Marine Corps; Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms J. J. Christie; the delegation of officers from the Fifth Maryland Regiment; A. G. Hills, of the Boston *Journal*; and Fred. Douglass, Jas. Wormly and Robert Purvis, who, as personal friends of Mr. Wilson, were espicially invited by the Massachusetts committee to accompany the remains to Boston.

The train left Washington at 1:37 p. m. for Baltimore, allowing for the honors to be paid there to the Vice President, and will stop over night at Philadelphia.

Among the floral offerings in the casket in the Senate Chamber was a large monument, bearing the following inscription: "Floral offering from the South, by Rev. David Wills, for the funeral of the lamented Vice President Wilson — the student, statesman, philanthropist and Christian, whose name will ever live in the annals of his admiring countrymen, and whose memory will be rewarded by the wise and good without respect to section or party.

A large cross from Mrs. Grant also rested upon the casket.

The emblems of mourning in the Senate Chamber were especially noticable for the good taste displayed. Instead of the usual black cambric the walls were draped with Australian crape, the effect of which was very impressive. The galleries were filled to their utmost capacity, but in no instance was the decorum appropriate to the ceremonies marred in the slightest degree. During the delivery of Dr. Sunderland's prayer, which was of considerable length, the entire audience remained standing, and all seemed to be deeply impressed with the mournful solemnities of the occasion.

An Unnatural Murder.

BUFFALO, November 28.—A woman, aged forty, named Wilhelmina Weik, was arrested this afternoon charged with murdering her son, aged fourteen years, who has been missing since the 2d instant. The body was found in an old well on the premises in a nude state, except a shirt, with chains and other weights attached to his neck. Property belonging to the murdered boy and reverting to her own child in case of his death is the supposed cause.

The little rascal was so troublesome that Jones could stand it no longer, and quietly kicked him out. "What have you been doing to my William?" sharply asked Mrs. Clogglers, who quickly made her appearance. "I've v-toed an obnoxious Bill, ma'am," was the quiet reply of our hero; and the old lady went to have some further conversation with William about it.

A WISCONSIN editor illustrates the prevailing extravagance of people nowadays by calling attention to the costly baby carriages in use, while when he was a baby they hauled him around by the hair of his head.

A Franklin (Pa.) congregation recently announced its intention to add $200 to the pastor's salary for each child born in his family during his ministrations there. The result was —twins, and the society has rescinded its resolution.

A $12,000 Fire.

FIVE BUILDINGS IN MCKEESPORT CONSUMED.

Between twelve and one o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out in the millinery store of Mrs. Hardesty, on Market street, below the Diamond, in McKeesport. The structure was of frame, and as a pretty strong breeze was circulating at the time it fanned the fire until it spread to the buildings on both sides. Mr. Jas. M. Henderson occupied the one toward the river, and Mr. John Allebrand the small one story frame on the corner of the Diamond, which he used as a butcher shop. The flames then communicated to the two story brick house owned and occupied by C. Schoeller & Bros. All these buildings were entirely consumed. An alarm was sounded immediately upon the discovery of the fire. It met with a prompt response from the Hook and Ladder Company and the citizens, who turned out in force. For a time it was feared that the entire block would be consumed, and as a strong wind was blowing, carrying blazing shingles to the thickly settled portions of the borough, grave apprehensions were felt. Fortunately the heavy rain which had been falling during the day and early part of the night had saturated the roofs of the houses; and rendered the extinguishment of the brands quite easy. The losses will aggregate about $12,000. The loss of Mr. Henderson was $250, against which there is no insurance. John Allebrand, who owned three of the buildings, estimates his loss at $5,000. He was insured, but to what extent has not been ascertained. The Schoeller Bros. loss $4,000 on building and $3,000 on stock; insured for $3,000 on the former and $1,500 on the latter. Mrs. Hardesty's loss is $1,500 and insured for $1,000. The cause of the fire is not known, but is supposed to have originated in a defective flue.—*Pittsburgh Gazette, November 26th.*

The Market Street Bridge Destroyed.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29, 1875.—The wooden bridge across the Schuylkill river at Market street, connecting West Philadelphia with the eastern section of the city, was destroyed by fire this evening. A gas main was being laid across it, and one of the workmen took a lighted match to find a leak which had been noticed for some days, when the gas exploded, setting fire to the structure, and in three-quarters of an hour it fell into the river. The bridge led directly to the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, and the company used it in bringing cars to the large commission houses on the eastern side of the river. It also afforded access to one of their largest freight depots. The structure was valued at about five hundred thousand dollars, and was insured for a small amount of money. On account of the great loss the burning of the bridge will cause to merchants in delaying their goods and impeding travel, Mayor Stokley has called a consultation of engineers for to-morrow, and a special meeting of the City Council for Monday, to take into consideration measures for immediately rebuilding the bridge. It was erected in 1805, and the original piers and woodwork remained up to to-day, except so much as was changed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, who rebuilt the structure about fifteen years since, to accommodate their heavy cars.

Execution of Murderers.

MONROE, LA., November 26.—Fully five thousand people, mostly colored, gathered here to-day to witness the execution of Tony Nellum and Alcee Harris, condemned to death for the murder of Henry Harris, the husband of Alcee, all colored. The gallows was erected in the centre of the Court House square, near the jail. At a quarter past ten o'clock the condemned were conducted to the scaffold. The reading of the death warrants followed, at which the criminals were greatly agitated. Nullum only spoke. The confessions of both, Published in the Onachita *Telegraph* to-day show their undoubted guilt of a most brutal murder. Alcee Harris, twenty-four years of age, died with only a slight struggle. Nellum after being dropped, caught the rope above his head and the post at his side. His arms were seized and held nown by the Sheriff jailor until his struggles ceased. His arms had been imperfectly pinioned behind between the elbow and shoulders, and by some exertion he managed to free his hands. Forty minutes after their fall the condemned were cut down. The execution was conducted without interruption or expressions of disapprobation.

Bank Robbery.

MONROE, Mich., Nov. 24.—A bold and successful burglary was committed on the first National Bank of this city early this morning. The watchman was bound and gagged; the outer doors of the safe were blown off, and an entrance obtained to the inside safe by prying open the inner door with wedges. Between $17,000 and $18,000 were obtained Five or six men participated in the robbery, some of whom remained outside on guard. An adjoining office was entered by some of the parties and the inmates kept quiet by having pistols presented to their heads. The explosion which blew off the outer doors of the safe was very heavy and burst out the windows and made a complete wreck of the room. The gang is thought to have scattered in different directions. Up to noon no arrests had been made. The officers of the bank have offered a reward of $2,000 for the capture of the robbers.

Fatal Coal Oil Explosion.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25.—This morning a coal oil or fluid lamp exploded in the bed-room of Mrs. Charlotte Chew, in Camden, N. J. The lamp had been sitting on the mantel, and when it burst the fluid was thrown over the carpet and immediately ignited. Laura Chew, aged eighteen, who roomed with her mother, sprang out of bed and rushed to the door to call for help, when her night clothes took fire. She then opened the second story window, out of which she either jumped or fell; and was injured so terribly that she died in a few minutes after being conveyed into the house. The clothes of the mother also took fire, and before assistance could be rendered her she to was dreadfully injured that she expired about one o'clock to-day Wm. Chew, son of the deceased, sixteen years old, had his hands severely burned.

Horse Thief Killed.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 22.—A special from Union City says; Allen Gwynn, colored, living near Huntingdon, having learned yesterday that Milton Roney and Frank Patterson, two ex-penitentiary convicts, had arranged to steal his horses last night, collected a posse of white men to watch his premises. The two came as expected, and when halted fired on the posse, who returned the fire, killing Roney. Patterson escaped.

Indiana.

SOUTH BEND, Nov. 23.—The *Herald* published on Saturday an account of the visit to its office of a discharged female printer, who attempted to chastise the editor, C. F. Murray, who associated her name with that of Palmer, a justice of the peace, in a charge of criminal intimacy. Yesterday afternoon Palmer met Murray on the stairs of the *Herald* office and shot him through the body. Murray is still alive, but death is momentarily expected. Palmer has been arrested.

New Advertisements.

THE

Keystone

LIME COMPANY

having completed their

LIME KILNS,

are now prepared to

Fill all orders for

L I M E.

Their Lime is of the

Mountain Lime Stone

Formation, favorably known in other parts of the county as th Peck and Findlay Lime Stones. Its quality is unsurpassed, either for

Building or Agricultural Purposes.

Address all orders ty Keystone Junction, Somerset county, Pa.,

Keystone Lime Co.

nov24

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned duly appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, to distribute the funds in the hands of Michael Long, executor and trustee of Magdalena Long, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment on Friday, the 10th day of December next, at his office in Somerset borough, when and where all persons interested may attend.

H. L. BAER,
nov24 Auditor.

BRIDGE SALE.

The Commissioners of Somerset county will offer to let at public outcry to the lowest and best bidder, on the premises, on Wednesday, the 15th day of December, 1875, at 1 o'clock, the building of a bridge over Middlecreek near the German Baptist Church, in Milford township. Also on Thursday, the 16th day of December at 10 o'clock, the building of a bridge over Laurel Hill Creek near the house of Peter Whipkey, in Middlecreek township. Plans and specifications will be exhibited on day of sale.

VAL. J. MILLER,
E. J. COUNTRYMAN,
OLIVER W. BOYER,
nov24 Commissioners.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry, at the Court House, in Somerset, on

Friday, December 10, 1875,

the following described real estate, to wit:

All the right, title, interest and claim of E. H. Marshall, of, in and to the following real estate, viz:

A certain lot of ground situate in Somerset borough, Somerset county, Pa., containing —— acres, with a three story brick store house thereon erected bounded by lot of H. C. Berrits on the north, H. F. Schell on the east, Main street on the south, and Main Cross street on the west, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution as the property of E. H. Marshall at the suit of Patton & Hurst et al.

TERMS.—Any person purchasing at the above sale will please take notice that ten per cent of the purchase money will be required as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will again be exposed to sale. The residue of the purchase money must be paid on or before the 27th of January, 1876, the day fixed by the Court for the acknowledgment of Sheriff's deeds, and no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

OLIVER KNEPPER,
nov24 Sheriff.

50 MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY ago, Dr. H. D. SELLERS, a celebrated physician of Pittsburgh, discovered and used in his practice the popular remedy known throughout the country as

Sellers' Imperial Cough Syrup.

This is no quack remedy. It was born of wisdom; and thousands are living witnesses of its wonderful cures. It is pleasant to take and sure to cure Coughs, Colds, Croups, Bronchial Affections, Tickling of the Throat, and all diseases of a kindred nature. R. E. Sellers & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa., are also proprietors of Johnson's

RHEUMATIC COMPOUND,

The great internal remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, etc. You can have a doctor always in the house by keeping Sellers' Family medicines on hand Their

LIVER PILLS

are the oldest and best in the market, and every little of their Vermifuge is warranted.

For sale by all druggists and country dealers apr7

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

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

Saturday, November 13, 1875

on the premises, the real estate of Martin Zimmerman, deceased, late of Brothersvalley township, said county, viz:

A certain piece or parcel of land situate in Brothersvalley township, said county, adjoining lands of Wm. Hay, Charles Zimmerman and others, containing 29 acres, more or less. This will be sold in the whole or in parcels to suit purchasers.

TERMS.

$571.45 to remain a lien, the interest to be paid annually on the 20th day of February to the widow of Peter Zimmerman, deceased, during her life time, and at her death the principal to the heirs or legal representatives of P. Zimmerman, deceased; $600 on delivery of deed, balance in two equal annual payments, with interest; 10 per cent of hand money to be paid on day of sale.