# The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY. December 22, 1875.

THE United States House of Representatives has a rebel guarding the door, a rebel reading the prayers and a rebel passing around the letters.

OUT of the eleven appointments made by the new Democratic Postmaster of the House of Representatives at Washington, only one could take and subscribe to the iron-clad oath. The one "truly loil" [illegible] had hailed from Connecticut, the fellow ten were of course Confederates.

GOV. HARTRANFT has appointed George Lear, of Bucks county, Attorney General [illegible] in place of Attorney General Dimock, deceased.

Mr. Lear is spoken of highly as a lawyer and a gentleman of unspotted reputation by the press in the Eastern part of the State, where he is best known.

WHEN the House at Washington was organized last week, and the members came to be sworn in, there was sixty-one Southern Democratic members who were unable to take the "iron clad" oath. This little incident shows the true inwardness of the Democratic majority in Congress.

SO FAR all search for the fugitive thief, Tweed, has proved a failure. It is believed now that he had several hours start before notice of his pretended escape was given by the officers who had him in charge. He evidently placed some of his stolen money where it did the most good.

There are enrolled in the public schools of the United States 8,000,000 children. In the last fiscal year the average daily attendance was 4,500,000. Thirty-seven States and eleven Territories report an increase in the public school income of $1,232,000, and in attendance of children 164,000. The total sum raised during the year by taxation was $82,000,000, and the cost of public education was about $74,000,000.

MR. RANDALL objected to a resolution authorizing the printing of the President's message in pamphlet form. He also objected to the official reporters incorporating the message with the House proceedings.—We suppose this is part of that "war to the knife" on the Administration which the Democrats have so long threatened. It seems to us rather a mean piece of business—but probably Mr. Randall is afraid that the President's message, if widely read, may prove damaging to his party, and in that impression he is not far wrong.

GEN. BABCOCK, the President's private Secretary, has been indicted at St. Louis for complicity in the whiskey ring, whereat a number of people, chiefly Democratic editors, gleefully rush to the conclusion that he is guilty. The charges against General Babcock will be thoroughly sifted by a court and jury, and if shown to be true he will of course be dealt with as the law prescribes. But it is neither just nor manly to condemn him before trial. "Let no guilty man escape," said the President in regard to these cases, and no one fears that an exception will be made in favor of Babcock if found guilty. But let him be tried before he is condemned.

Now for a concerted ear-splitting howl along the whole Democratic line. Ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, who was employed as special counsel by the Government to assist in the prosecution of the whiskey ring at St. Louis, in the Avery trial, took occasion in his speech to the jury—without the shadow of reason—to personally assail the President. For this unprofessional and indecent conduct, he was promptly dismissed by the Attorney General. Here is the Attorney General's dispatch to the U. S. Attorney at St. Louis:

"DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., December 10.—Hon. D. P. Dyer, U. S. Attorney, St. Louis, Mo.—The sworn report of Henderson's speech, forwarded by Mr. Eaton and referred to by both you and Henderson in your dispatches yesterday as a correct report, was read in the full Cabinet to-day, and it was regarded by every member as an outrage on professional propriety thus to reflect (without a shadow of reason) upon the President, by whom his employment by this department was sanctioned, in order that no impediment might be placed in the way of bringing to speedy punishment every defaulter of the revenue in St. Louis. You will advise General Henderson of his discharge from further service, and secure in his place the aid of the most able and efficient counsel you can find, without regard to his politics.

EDWARD S. PIERREPONT,
Attorney General.

THE message of the President which we lay before our readers in this issue, will be read with general satisfaction. It touches a great variety of questions, and on all of them his deliverances are frank, manly, clear and moderate. His treatment of the church and school question and of the financial problem is conspicuous for the plain common sense for which he is distinguished, while his statement of the Cuban question is most admirable and statesmanlike, and will go far to allay all anxiety that may have arisen regarding the position of our Government on the vexatious but delicate subject.—It is conceded on all hands, that this is the ablest public document that has been prepared by the President during his two terms, and all criticisms of it from his political enemies that have as yet come under our observation, have been captious, unreasonable, and merely partisan.—And singular as it may seem, in the face of his declarations, "as this will be the last annual message which I shall have the honor of transmitting to Congress *before my successor is chosen*," those timed souls who so fear a prolongation of the President's official life, profess to believe that the entire document is so framed as to be a bid to popular favor for a third term.

The very fact of this charge proves truly that his enemies see and fear how near the public heart must be the man whose plain, straightforward utterances are calculated to impress the country with his soundness on all important matters pertaining to the national weal. But despite this cry of abject partisan fear, the great American public will recognize his words of wisdom so fitly uttered.

AT a meeting of the "Sabbath School Union and Tract Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church," held at Boston, a few days since, Bishop Gilbert Haven and the two hundred ministers there present did a very foolish thing in passing a resolution, by a unanimous vote, re-nominating President Grant for a third term. Foolish, because by introducing political matters into a religious assemblage, they have given their secular enemies a fair pretext for denouncing them. And it is most amusing to see how promptly and belligerantly each and every Democratic or "Independent" newspaper editor in the land steps to the front and shakes his fist metaphorically at the worthy but indiscreet Bishop and his ministerial brethren. In most instances language fails these agrieved watchmen on the political towers of the country, wherewith to sufficiently express their deep abhorence of this damnable outrage upon all religious propriety, this miserable alliance between church and State, this attempt to throw a religious firebrand into the political arena, this, in short, this m-o-n-s-t-r-o-u-s ecclesiastical encroachment upon the rights of the people, and a howl, a good old fashioned Democratic howl, has gone up all over the land against the "Methodist candidate," and the homilies that are read to the "pious demagogues" on religious intolerance, are as edifying and doubtless as sincere as were the moral aphorisms of Squeers to his pupils at Dotheboys Hall.

But suppose, just for a moment, that this had been Bishop Wood, or some other ecclesiastic of the Catholic church, renominating a Democratic politician. How benignly these now outraged gentlemen would have smiled, and how virtuously indignant they would have been at any adverse comments upon the proceeding. Ah—after all, it does make a mighty difference as to whose ox is gored. We drop a tear, for the much injured feelings of our Democratic brethren. Indeed Bishop Haven! it was very cruel to thus lacerate their pious souls.

THE man elected Speaker of the Democratic House of representatives has been a life long Democrat. The Clerk a Union soldier, who seems to have become ashamed of his acts in the war. The Sergeant-at-arms is the man Thompson, of Ohio, who, as chairman of the late Democratic Committee of that State, was engaged in attempting to cheat the Republicans out of the Senate of Ohio and the Governorship. The Doorkeeper is Fitzhugh, of Texas, who is only known as a persistent rebel and office hunter, and who was the Sergeant-at-Arms of the rebel Congress.—Townsend, the Chaplain, was run out of Connecticut in 1861 for preaching treason from his pulpit, and Hon. W. H. Barnum mentioned this circumstance in his favor when nominating him. That settled it and he was unanimously chosen—as a Confessor of Rebeldom. And the Postmaster is Captain James M. Steuart, of Virginia, whose story is told below:

Captain James M. Steuart, the Postmaster elect of the House of Representives, is a native of Alexandria, Virginia. He emigrated to St. Louis when quite a young man, and accompanied General Price in the New Mexican expedition during the Mexican war. He afterwards located himself at Tuolumne county, California, and served as Sheriff until the breaking out of the late war, when he left California, and rode on horseback through Mexico to the Rio Grande, and was, on his arrival at Richmond, chosen captain of one of the Alexandria companies in the Confederate service.

## OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, December 10, 1875.

THE WEATHER AND DUST.

Singularly enough, the weather-wise who are so ready to forecast storms and hard seasons never think worth while to prophesy a mild winter. Such a prediction would be vast comfort now. Winter has elbowed Thanksgiving out of the way and settled upon our seats and squares with a horror of ice and dust. There has been no thaw for days, the streets are dry and ground fine by the wheels, it is impossible to sprinkle them, and New Yorkers endure an Egyptian plague in a vicious dust that blows and searches to the inmost folds of their garments, and the ruin of the metropolitan skirts and stockings. The weather has been skirmishing about zero since Thanksgiving. Freights from the West have been hurried to market before navigation closes, and enormous tows have been floating down the Hudson for a week. The hurry was none too, soon either, for the last reports say the upper Hudson is closing, and one large float of canal and towboats is fast already.

THE WILSON PAGEANT.

Spite of the cold, last Saturday, the side-walks on Broadway from City Hall were filled with a deep line of people to see the procession escorting the remains of Vice-President Wilson. The crowd waited from three o'clock in the afternoon till after six, when the passage of the military and civil cortege in the shadows and half-lights was more impressive than it could have been by day. A man's good deeds are the best flowers to heap upon his name, and there are many such to tell of Henry Wilson's. Half a dozen winters ago Jennie Collins, the bright little Boston lecturer, was drawn to Washington to lecture by an inexperienced speculator, who managed all the arrangements so as to make a dead failure, not paying lecture fee, traveling expenses, or hall rent. The getter-up of the lecture was a poor woman, who fancied she might put a few dollars in her pocket by the stroke, but it left both manager and lecturer in a sad plight. Somebody went to Senator Wilson and told him how badly they were off—the lecturer a girl from his State—and he quietly made up the loss, give Jennie a fifty dollar bill and sent the woman off consoled. He was doing such things often. He had a habit of kindness. It might have been political, but there are a few men who study to be political who find it necessary to scatter kindness with so wide a hand. He was wise in kindness, too, and knew how to make a thousand go farther in doing good to the needy than many rich men make their tens of thousands.

THE HARD TIMES.

People here are not entirely taken up with growling at the hard times. Professor Orton projects an expedition in South America, having for its end to find a route for a railroad that will shorten the Journey from this port to the Cape of Good Hope a hundred days. Then we shall get our African diamonds, bullock's teeth and fine tooth combs in a state of gratifying freshness. Perhaps, this will enable the cities to spread their population thinner, and there may be a place for such unfortunates as the plain spoken one whose advertisement is cut from this day's *Telegram*.

"I want a situation at anything that I can make a living at. Address F. S., *Telegram* office."

There are a good many thousand wanting the same thing, and there will be more before winter is out. Here is another of the same sort:

"Man 28 years of age wants employment at anything; low wages. Address M. P. K., *Telegram* office."

This one speaks of anxiety too heartfelt to hide itself.

"Must have employment at once, or self and invalid mother will starve; will do anything that is honest; good references. Address M. Stevens, Station A."

The *Telegram* announces that it will publish notices for those wanting work each Sunday, free of charge. This too may be political, but that dosne't hinder it from being a benefit. There are faithful creatures in the world waiting and eager to do work which some one else is waiting and needing to have them do. It is my belief that there is a place for every starving one of these crowded thousands, if one knew where to find it—a place where he is wanted just as badly as he wants to fill it; if the two could only be brought together. And if any man or woman feels like helping to bring want to woe, for heaven's sake don't let him stop, because it may turn out the most profitable thing he could do. The need in every city is saddening, and the outlook for the winter frightful in view of the scarcity of employment, but let every one take hold and do his small part, and the work will go through as gallantly as the Sanitary Commission of old. As a begining 100 tickets, each entitling a homeless person to a night's lodging in the dormitory in Prince street, have been sent to every west-side police station. All or most of the benevolent societies propose to unite in one association, to strengthen each other's hands, and systematize the work of public charity, as well as to combine against tramps and hummers who intend to support themselves without work by going from one aid society to another, in turn. Vagrants will find such organized scrutiny brought upon them as will make them as well known as the principal thieves and pick-pockets are to the police.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Everbody doesn't have to look on this ragged, dirty, heel-sore side of life in these times. There be hundreds so rich that, for safety's sake, they keep their accounts in a half-dozen banks.

A man walked in on a comfortably-off old lady in this city one morning, and found her crying. "Why! what's the matter— any bad luck?" "Why, here," she said, "my agent has just sent in $30,000 this month, and I don't know where to invest it." The Singer Sewing Machine Company have a surplus of $24,000,000, and though the late Mr. Astor, with his single fortune of $40,000,000, must have looked down on these poor manufacturers, there are among my readers those who would exchange with them. What a mine of wealth is in agood patent! Speaking of the

FORTUNES IN PATENTS,

The inventor usually is the person who has the least good of his work The originator of the Singer Sewing Machine, worked in the employ of the company for years, at a salary of twenty dollars a week, and is there now getting rather more than twice that, while Singer, who appropriated his brains, made out of the money enough to keep a half dozen wives, and gorgeous mansions all over the world. The inventor of the Mower died poor, though the companies that took his inventions all got rich. The new writing machine or Type-Writer as it is named, which bids fair to rival the success of the sewing machine, being as useful to business men as that is to women, was sold by its first inventor, a Wisconsin editor, who never yet got seven hundred and fifty dollars for it. The advantage from an invention, in a money way, increases with its distance from the brain which starts it. On a popular patent in view costing over a hundred dollars, the inventor gets one dollar on each machine. Magnificent liberality! Yet this was all that was offered him, and he was forced to take it.

COSMETIC DEALERS.

One of the curiosities of the day is the advertisement of a certain Madame in one of the leading dailies, who makes a livelihood by removing superfluous hairs from the face. The announcement gives very fashionable hours, and is the first open advertisement noticed of a cosmetic artist, though the existence of such a guild is made known to passers on Sixth Avenue by door-plates, which announce that within hair of any color is bleached and dyed a beautiful golden shade by a few applications. The necessaries of life are the first to feel the pressure of a bad business season. The vices and luxuries still flourish. A man may go without food, but never without whiskey and tobacco. So a woman may go with insufficient underclothing, but she will find the money in some way to beautify herself. All these people are doing a flourishing trade.

BARNUM'S SALES.

How many of your readers did not see Barnum's great hippodrome, either last season or the season before? Not many, I warrant. Well, the great show has come to an end, its glory is departed and the "mammoth aggregation" is dispersed.

The entire concern was closed out at auction, last week, which was the occasion of heavy groans from the great showman Barnum always dealt fairly with the people, and when he advrtised English race-horses, that was the kind he gave them. He imported thirty of the best blooded racers in England, and it was absurd the prices they brought. Webster, and English thoroughbred, which cost Barnum $600, brought only $30, and the others went at about the same price. One, only, went up as high as $150. The highest price paid for his magnificent draught horses was $220 for one team, the others going as low as $50. There were 162 horses sold, good bad and indifferent, including the trick and ring horses, and all they brought was $20,000—not a tenth of what Barnum paid for them two years ago. The fact is, running horses have no value in this country; because the trot is the only gait recognized as valuable. Were Webster as good a trotter as he is a runner, he would have brought $10,000. Barnum would have made money had he shipped the horses all back to England. His other show property went at quite as ruinous a sacrifice. The suits of armor worn in the pageants, which cost $150 each in London, went for $7. Almost anybody might go into the show business on these terms. But Barnum is rich and he dosen't mind it. He will do the same thing over in two years.

THE SAVINGS BANKS

Are collapsing, one after another, to the terror of the poor, who have their little all in them. There is fear and trembling among these people, for better experience has taught them that in these times nothing is safe. This feeling of insecurity has induced runs that have weakened banks that ordinarily would have got through. But those that have broken were never entitled to confidence. They were never started on right principles. A dozen men get together and start a savings bank for the sole purpose of making a place for one respectable old gentleman as President, and two or three brisk young men as cashier, teller and book-keeper. A dozen good names figure as directors, but the business is all done by the old noodle and the young recklessness. The money taken in from poor men and women is invested in real estate mortgages, at fancy prices to accomodate the directors and their friends. Finally, the tight times come—those who have borrowed can't pay—the property security is sold, and, lo! it has shrunk in value a half, and down goes the bank. The nice old gentleman and the brisk young men get out of the way—the directors regret their imprudence—the poor depositors go starve, and the thing blows over. Good times bring another crop, and the game is repeated.

There are over thirty of these banks in the city that have failed, or will, within a few weeks, and it is sickening to know that in most cases fraud is at the bottom of their unsoundness. It is a pity that lynch law can't avenge the poor depositors. Of all the sharks, these robbers of working-men, women and children, are the most to be hated. Thousands of laboring people who depended upon their little accumulations in the banks to take them through the winter, find themselves, these bitter mornings, without work or a dollar to carry them through the day. Until some of these swindlers are hung, lamp-posts will not have been thoroughly utilized.

BUSINESS

Continues as dull as possible, and faces, long enough in the fall, are longer now. There will be no improvement till spring. A wholesale grocer just said to me "there ain't no trade in nothin'." True, if not elegant.

PIETRO.

### Horrible Butchery.

CLEVELAND, December 4.—About seven o'clock this morning William Aden, an Englishman, and expressman for Cobb, Andrews & Co., living on Scranton avenue, quarrelled with his wife, and becoming enraged, he caught up an axe and commeced butchering her with it, severing her head from her body and otherwise terribly mutilating her. He then went to the corner of Garden street with an axe and hammer and attacked his step-daughter, cutting her in a fearful manner. Mrs. Benton, who attempted to interfere, was also chopped and pounded with the hammer. The two latter, although still alive, are beyond all hope.

The house presents an awful appearance. The walls and ceilings are bespattered with blood and pools of bloody gore are lying upon the floor. Dishes are broken and chairs upturned, showing a terrible struggle. Aden was arrested on Scranton avenue while deliberately settling up his affairs, and locked up. He gives as a reason for this triple murder that his wife, who was a widow when he married her, and the step-daughter were stealing him out of house and home. When questioned why he was not satisfied with killing his wife, he said he wanted to "put an end to all the d——d whelps, for they drove him to it." There is great excitement in the city over this butchery. Nothing so horrible has ever before happened here.

### A Fatal Whirlwind.

The Newbern (N. C.) *Times* has a letter from Beaufort, N. C., dated 17th inst., which says: "On Monday the 10th inst., a terrible calamity befell the family of Mrs. Clara Gaskill, on Harkner's Island, in this county. A whirlwind or water spout—it is not positively known which—was seen by persons on the Banks approaching from the southwest. It came up the beach and followed the shore on the sea-side until opposite Harkner's Island, when it crossed the Banks, destroying everything in its course, but causing no loss of human life on the Banks. From the Banks it passed across the sound, taking in its track the homestead of the Gaskill family, which it destroy-in the twinkling of an eye. Although the building was a heavy one, it was so completely destroyed that no two pieces of timber remained together nor one brick upon another, but its fragments, together with the household effects, were scattered for hundreds of yards over the island. Everything in the house was destroyed, the clothing and bedding of the family being torn into shreds and scattered far and near. The family consisted of Mrs. Clara Gaskill, a widow of about sixty-five years of age, four grown sons, one daughter, and the wife and five children of one of the sons—Belcher. This entire family, except Belcher, who was in Beaufort at the time, was in the house when the wind struck it. They had no warning of its coming until the house was struck and swept away. The elder Mrs. Gaskill was carried about twenty-five yards from the house, and when found was apparently dead, but revived after being taken to the house of a neighbor. Her injuries are severe, but it is thought that she will recover. Mason Gaskill, a man weighing 170 pounds, was whirled through the air to a distance of more than 300 feet, and when taken up was found to have sustained severe injuries, from which it is thought that he could not recover. He is, however, improving and in a fine way of recovery. Two other brothers, Anson and Howard, were caught by pieces of the falling timber, and sustained severe though not serious injury. Miss Sabra Gaskill was caught under part of the wreck, and had a foot and hand crushed. Two children of Belcher Gaskill, one a boy aged about four years, the other a girl of about three years, were killed outright. The bodies were found 150 yards from the house. The top of the girl's head was knocked completely off, while the boy was terribly crushed, and had his head split open. Two other children were caught under parts of the falling building, and badly hurt, while a third child was carried fifty yards without sustaining any injury. The mother of these children was also hurt, but not seriously. The course of the wind was from southwest to north-east and was about two hundred feet in width. As it passed through the island it tore up everything in its track, even tearing pieces from the trees and taking the bark from them."

### The Grand Jury to the President.

Previous to the adjournment of the Grand Jury to-day, nineteen of the Jurors, all who were present at the time, residents of all parts of this district and a number of them Democrats, signed the following letter, which was sent to its destination:

U. S. GRAND JURY ROOM, ST. LOUIS, December 9, 1875.

*To U. S. Grant, President of the United States, Washington D. C.:*

The undersigned late United States Grand Jurors for the Eastern district of Missouri, in the discharge of their sworn duty, have found it imperative upon them to send to the United States Court of said district the names of many officials and other persons as being connected with a conspiracy to defraud the revenue of the United States. As citizens of our common country, sincerely desiring to uphold the hands of the Chief Execution in securing an honest collection of the public revenue, we cannot refrain from thus testifying to our estimate of the moral support which, we have leaned upon, as imparted in your notable instructions to the Secretary of the Treasury—"Let no guilty man escape." With this all good citizens can contribute their share in aiding the Government and in sustaining your administration in its endeavor to conduct it with purity and fidelity. We individually and collectively tender to you our highest considerations of esteem and confidence, and an assurance of our appreciation of the wisdom, patriotism and independence displayed in directing the measures necessary for the detection and conviction of the gigantic frauds which have so lately preyed upon the public revenue.

### Lost on the Plains.

PLATTVILLE, COLORADO TERRITORY, November 29.—On Saturday evening last our town was startled by the report that a little girl, aged about nine years, a twin daughter of a Mr. Sutherland, who recently moved into the neighborhood, was lost on the plains. It appears that the child accompanied her father in search of cattle, and when about two miles out they found some calves, one of which had a bell attached to its neck. The cows not being in sight, the father directed the child to follow the calves, which he supposed would go directly home, while he went in search of the cows. It was then 4:30 P. M. At about 6 o'clock the father returned home, and was alarmed to learn that his little daughter had not come in, but was all the while supposed by its mother to be with the father. The alarm was given to the people in the village, and twenty or more persons went out and scoured the country for six or eight hours in every direction, but without success, though some of them were out until 5 o'clock next morning, and two, one a boy of seventeen, having themselves been lost, did not reach home until 8 o'clock Sunday morning. On Sunday some forty men and boys on horseback and at least twenty on foot went out, notwithstanding the extreme cold, west wind, but after hunting all day, returned unsuccessful. Again on Monday morning men from every direction were on the hunt, and in the most systematic manner examined a wide strip of country, from the Platte to near the Box Elder, and were still looking, headed toward home, when a signal gun was heard, by which all knew the child had been found. It appears the little one followed the calves for a time, but as they did not go toward home she became conscious she was lost. At first she says she wandered around, but hearing the wolves growling around her she started in a straight course, which took her to the Box Elder, and, without knowing what direction she was taking she followed the bed of the creek until daylight. At that time she saw trees on the Platte, and started for them arriving at the ranch of Mr. John Beebe, about four miles below Evans, at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, having traveled constantly for eighteen hours, and probably a distance of not less than twenty-five miles When asked if she was not frightened, she said no. She said the wolves kept close to her heels and snapped at her feet; but that her mother told her that if she was good the Lord would always take care of her, and so she knew the wolves would not hurt her, because God wouldn't let them. After being kept at the house of Mr. Beebe until the following day, Monday, she was brought home as sound and fresh as though she had only taken a short walk of ten or twelve miles.

### The Molly Maguires.

POTTSVILLE, PA., December 10.—Despatches received from Mahanoy City and Gilberton this morning state that there is much excitement in that vicinity in consequence of two dreadful murders committed at two o'clock this morning by a party of masked men, who entered the house of Charles O'Donnell, seizing and blinding him, and carrying him out back of the house, where he was shot dead. A man named McAllister was also taken from his house and shot. A later dispatch states that a sister of McAllister was also murdered. The murderers are supposed to belong to the organization known as the "Molly Maguires," a band of men that are a terror to the mining regions. No reason can be given by the people in the neighborhood for the bloody deed.

LATER.—The excitement at the scene of the double murder continues. Later despatches confirm this mornings report, and place the number of masked and armed men who surrounded and entered the house at fifty. From inquiries made this evening it seems that the shooting grew out of a previous shooting affair, the facts of which the O'Donnells were aware of, and it is thought that the murderers found it necessary to silence them for fear of the damaging evidence they had in their possession. Upon examination this afternoon it was discovered that the man Charles O'Donnell had received fourteen bullets, and that an attempt had been made to burn the body. Mrs. McAllister, the daughter of Mrs. O'Donnell, was shot and instantly killed. While following the mob, Frank Wenrich, a merchant in good standing at Mahanoy City, was arrested as being one of the men.

### Three Hundred Men and Boys Shut Up in a Pit.

LONDON, December 6.—An awful explosion occurred to-day at the Swaithe main colliery, near Bransley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. It is feared that more than two hundred lives are lost. The colliery belongs to Mitchell & Co., and is one of the largest in the southern part of Yorkshire. It is joined by underground workings with Edmund's colliery, where twelve years ago yesterday over three hundred persons perished. The works extend for many miles. They are entirely worked with safety lamps, under very rigid discipline, and were considered safe. At six o'clock this morning about three hundred men and boys descended and commenced work as usual. Ht half-past nine a terrific explosion occurred. The exact position of the explosion is at present not known, but the miners in all parts of the pit were startled by a loud report, followed by large volumes of smoke and after-damp. Those who were able rushed to the pit bottom, but the drawing cage was displaced. As soon as possible volunteers organized to search for dead and dying and those who had escaped After being down for some time, the volunteers reported about noon that they met with great difficulty. They saw many who were alive, but unconscious. It is impossible now to give the number of the lost. It is feared that the first report, two hundred, will be confirmed, though the managers of the colliery hope that many may be saved. The operatives in all the collieries of the district are on the spot, ready and anxious to do all possible for the relief of the sufferers. All the local surgeons have also arrived. All those who have been rescued thus far are seriously burned and injured. Hundreds of men, women and children are congregated at the mouth of the pit, and as the disfigured bodies are drawn to the surface the scene is of the most heartrending character.

LATER.—The latest accounts from the Swaithe colliery indicate that the total number of lives lost is 140. The explosion was caused by careless blasting operations. Another disaster of a similar character is reported to-day in a coal mine near Pentyrch, in South Wales. Twelve persons were killed and ten injured.

### The Steamer Deutschland Lost.

NEW YORK, December 7.—Pelrich & Co., agents of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, this afternoon received the following dispatch brom their agents at Southampton: "The Deutschland ran ashore on Long Sands, Fifty of the Passengers and crew landed at Harwick Tuesday afternoon. Further particulars are wanting."

LONDON, December 7,—The following is a verbatim copy of Lloyds' telegram from Harwick in regard to the Deutschland: "The steamer Deutschland, from Bremen to New York, with emigrants, grounded on Kentish Knock at 5 o'clock Monday morning, during a heavy gale. The weather was thick with snow. The crew and passengers were drowned. The Deutschland has beaten over the Kentish Knock and is now in four and a half fathoms of water. She has apparently parted amidships. When Captain Breckensteon left the steamer she was full of water, which was rising and falling with the tide. Assistance has been sent to the Deutschland."

LONDON, December 7.—The agents of the North German Lloyds' Steamship Company state that the steamer Deutschland had two first cabin, twenty-four second-class and ninety-seven steerage passengers. The commander of the British man-of-war Penelope telegraphs from Harwick to the Admiralty that fifty lives have been lost. The remainder of the passengers and crew have landed at Harwick, where they are under the care of the German Consul. Quartermaster August, in his statement, says that the name of the captain of the Deutschland is Busius. The steamer left Bremen on Sunday morning and struck the knock on Sunday evening. Every effort was made to get her off, but in vain. The sea washed over the ship, carrying away much of her gear. The captain kept very cool. Immediately after the ship struck he ordered life boats to be distributed among the passengers and crew. The next morning, as it was thought the ship was about to break up, the order was given to lower the boats. August and two seamen were detailed to man one of the boats, which capsized twice in lowering. When she righted they drifted away from the steamer. They tried to pull back, but could not. A heavy snow storm prevailed and the weather was piercing cold. His two companions perished from the exposure. August says the crew numbered one hundred and thirty. When he last saw the steamer endeavors were being made to launch all the boats.

LONDON, December 7.—7.30 P. M. Captain Brickenstein and part of the passsengers and crew of the steamship Deutschland have just landed at Harwich. It is supposed that about fifty of the passengers and crew were drowned. The Deutschland is now on the Long Sands, still further toward the Essex shore of England than the Kentish Knock. Two tugs and a life-boat have proceeded to the scene of the disaster.

LONDON, December 8—3.30 A. M.—The *Advertiser* reports the total number of persons rescued from the Deutschland as one hundred and fifty. Twenty gve mail bags were saved.

### The Riot at Rolling Fork.

MEMPHIS, TENN., December 11.—The origin of the riot at Rolling Fork, Issaquena county, Miss., was as follows:

On Saturday night, November 27th, a party of negroes had assembled at the village, and were drinking and carousing, and one of them pushed against a youth whom he met in the street, using rough language at the same time. The youth drew a knife and inflicted a scalp wound on the negro, and then fled to a store for safety. The negroes became very much exasperated and avowed vengeance, and to prevent this a warrant was obtained for the youth, charging him with assault with intent to kill, but before it could be served, the negroes broke into the store and beat the lad severely with an iron bar. Finally one of the party shot the boy in the thigh. At the report of the pistol the negroes ran, but the whites had begun to assemble, and fearing a general riot, pursued them and captured ten of them, put them in a store house, and placed a guard over them. During the night, one of the guard not upon duty, came out on the porch with a gun on his shoulder, and was ordered away by the sentinel on duty. As he turned, his gun, which was cocked, struck against the window and was discharged. The negro prisoners, thinking that they were being fired upon, stampeded, and the guard opened up an indiscriminate firing, wounding two of their own number and two of the negroes, all slightly, but the prisoners escaped.

### Collision between Whites and Blacks in Mississippi.

CHICAGO, December 10.—The *Times* has a special from Vicksburg, mentioning a conflict at Rolling Fork, between a band of seventy-five whites, under the command of Colonel Ball, and a band of two hundred negroes commanded by Noah Parker. It is reported that the colored commander, Capt. Arthur Brooks, and five other negroes were killed and a large number wounded. All is quiet now.

MEMPHIS, December 10.—A dispatch from Vicksburg to the Western Associated Press says: "A riot occurred at Rolling Fork, thirty-five miles above here, between whites and blacks in which seven negroes, including the leaders, were killed. No whites were hurt. A gentleman just arrived from there says all is quiet now and the negroes have fled to the woods in fright. The riot grew out of an attempt of the negroes to rescue one of their color who had been arrested on account of a difficulty with a white man."

### Three Men Killed.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8.—At about half past 10 this morning while william Coyle, Samuel Maylin and Richard Eaton were engaged at work upon a scaffold hanging from the roof of the main exhibition building at the Centennial grounds, the scaffolding gave way, precipitating the men to the floor, ninety feet below. Coyle and Eaton were instantly killed, and Maylin was so terribly mangled that he died in a very short time. This accident had hardly occurred before another scaffold, upon which were two painters, fell. The men, however, saved their lives by catching on beams, where they remained until rescued.

Fitzhugh, of Texas, the Democratic Door-keeper of the House, filled that important office at Richmond under the Confederate Congress, and Townsend, the Democratic choice for Chaplin, was vouched for by Barnum, of Connecticut, as one who had to leave that State "on account of his political opinions."

### Senator Cameron Seriously Ill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 10.—Senator Cameron is seriously ill at his residence in this city. His numerous friends feel great apprehension.

*New Advertisements.*


PATENTS OBTAINED | No charge for preliminary search. No fees in advance. No fees unless successful. Manual, with references, free. Offices in Washington and Philadelphia.—Western office,
CONNOLLY BROS. & McTIGHE,
nov24 132 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.


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 16th 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 Thursday, the 16th 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 Friday, the 17th 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,
F. 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 bor., Somerset county, Pa., containing —— acres, with a three story brick store house thereon erected and purchased by H. C. Berkite 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.


WANTED—AN ENERGETIC man as general agent in this district, to establish local agencies and control the sales of an article of daily use in every household. A legitimate cash business and a monopoly that will pay.
An active man may secure a desirable and permanent position by addressing—with stamp enclosed for answer,
MANHATTAN MANUFABTURING CO.
nov18 147 Reade Street, New York.


ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of David Shaffer, late of Paint township, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 25th day of Nov., 1875, at the late residence of said deceased.
HIRAM SHAFFER,
oct6 Administrator.


BULBS, PLANTS AND TREES. | 24 Beautiful bulbs of Hyacinths, Tulips and Crocus, sent postage for $1.00. Fruits & ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Vines. An immense stock for Fall Planting, very cheap. Send for price list.
BEN. A. ELLIOT & CO.,
oct13 114 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.





OWENS & SCOTT,

BUTTER

Commission Merchants

153 W. PRATT Street,

*BALTIMORE.*

We are in want of GLADES BUTTER and promise the same promptness in making good returns as in seasons past. Liberal advances made upon shipments when desired. Cards can be had at Express office, and Stores.
Very respectfully,
OWENS & SCOTT.
September 29, 1875.

B. Brooke Nyce & Co.

BUTTER

*COMMISSION MERCHANTS*

*No. 54 South Street.*

BALTIMORE,

The large and regular trade that we have for Butter all the year round offers superior inducements for Merchants and Dairymen to ship their Butter to us and we respectfully solicit their favors promising strict attention to all sent us with prompt sales and check for proceeds.

Most respectfully,

**B. Brooke Nyce & Co.**

N. B. Our Shipping Cards can be had at all the Express Offices.

September 22, 1875.

JOEL S. GOE,

DEALER IN

HARNESS

TRUNKS,

Ladies' Satchels, &c.

No. 19 FEDERAL STREET,

[near suspension Bridge.]

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

Oct 20.


LEGAL NOTICE.

W. J. Baer, vs. Wm. Earnest. } In the Common Pleas of Somerset county, alias writ of partition.

To William Earnest, defendant above named.

You are hereby notified that an alias writ of partition issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, with an order for publication to me directed, commanding you to appear and show cause why partition should not be made between you and the plaintiff above named of the following lands in Somerset county, at or near the town of Garrett, in said county, which you and the said plaintiff together and undivided do hold, viz:

No 1. A tract of land known as the Peter P. H. Walker tract, containing 600 acres, more or less.

No. 2. A tract in name of Lewis Meninger, containing 452 acres.

No. 3. A tract in name of John Stein, containing 466 acres.

No. 4. A tract in name of Charles Marquland, containing 440 acres.

No. 5. A tract in name of Martin Dubbs, containing 427 acres.

No 6. A tract in name of Nathan Luffborough, containing 437 acres.

No. 7. The southern portion of a tract in name of Abram Stein, containing 219 acres and 29 perches.

No. 8. A tract in name of Peter Benson containing 426 acres.

No. 9. A tract in name of Wm. Johnson, containing 424 acres.

No. 10. A tract in name of Thomas Wilson, containing 423 acres.

11. A tract in name of George Burgher, containing 383 acres and 23 perches.

No. 12. A tract in name of Henry Baker, containing 233 acres and 23 perches.

No. 13. A tract in name of Rachael Tom and Binah Tom, containing 589 acres.

You are hereby notify to appear at a Court of Common Pleas to be holden on the 4th Monday of January next and show cause why partition between you and said plaintiff should not be made.
OLIVER KNEPPER,
Sheriff.

PUBLIC SALE.—

The undersigned, assignee of John Neff, will offer at public outcry, in Somerset borough, on

*Wednesday, December 22, 1875,*

the following property, viz:

No. 1. A house and lot in said borough, occupied by Mrs. Pasker, the homestead of the assignor.

No. 2. 48 lots in Somerset borough, on the east side of the railroad, adjoining Isaac Hugus and others.

No. 3.—10 lots in the Lutheran burying ground.

No. 4. The undivided half of 40 1-2 acres of land in Greenville township, warranted in the name of Thomas Johnson. This tract is valuable for timber, mineral, etc.

No. 5.