# The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY. June 7, 1876.


## ELECTORAL TICKET.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

BENJAMIN H. BREWSTER, Philadelphia.

JOHN W. CHALFANT, Allegheny.

ELECTORS.

1. JOHN WELSH.
2. HENRY DISSTON.
3. CHRIS J. HOFFMAN.
4. CHAS. T. JONES.
5. EDWIN A. FITLER.
6. BENJAMIN SMITH.
7. J. W. BERNARD.
8. JACOB KNAR.
9. JOHN B. WARFEL.
10. JOSEPH THOMAS.
11. ARIO PARDEE.
12. LEWIS PUGHE.
13. ED. S. SILLMAN.
14. WILLIAM CALDER.
15. MILES L. TRACY.
16. S. W. STARKWEATHER.
17. DANIEL J. MORRELL.
18. JEREMIAH LYONS.
19. WILLIAM HAY.
20. WILLIAM CAMERON.
21. J. B. DONELLY.
22. DANIEL O'NIEL.
23. WILLIAM NEBB.
24. ANDREW H. BERGER.
25. SAMUEL M. JACKSON.
26. JAMES WESTERMAN
27. W. W. WILBER.

## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET!

Subject to the decision of the District Conference.

CONGRESS,

WM. H. KOONTZ.

SENATE,

E. D. YUTZY.

## COUNTY TICKET!

ASSEMBLY,

E. J. MEYERS,

ALLEN S. WILL.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE,

C. C. MUSSELMAN,

DANIEL STUFFT.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,

SAM. SNYDER.

JURY COMMISSIONER,

CHS. T. HUNTER.

**Pork packers** in the West are the most enthusiastic men in the world over the prospect of a war in Europe. They have no doubt at all that for them there would be "millions in it," and of course they are correct. The Cincinnati *Commercial* quietly observes that, as Christians, "they would regret that peace and good will do not prevail among men everywhere; but as business men, they could not find it in their hearts to grieve over the re-opening of the Eastern question in so promising a shape." It is true always that what is one man's fortune is another's misfortune.

HON. RUSSELL ERRETT, of Pittsburg, has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Twenty-second district of Pennsylvania, consisting of four boroughs and thirteen townships of Allegheny county. Those who know Mr. Errett (who has long exerted great influence in politics, State and National), need not be told that if elected he will represent his constituents and the State with fidelity and ability. Possessed of large experience in legislation, he will make his influence felt in the National House of Representatives. We congratulate the Republicans of the Twenty-second district on the excellent choice they have made of a candidate, and hope they will finish the work thus begun by giving him a rousing majority on election day.

THE Atlanta, (Ga.) *Commonwealth* takes this cheerful view of the situation in the event that the Republicans should succeed in the next Presidential election: "One more victory for the Radical party upon a square-out issue of irresponsibility and autocratic power over the Southern States, and then comes the deluge. The man who loses in such an event is more than a fool to remain behind. Let the 'live line' one night shift and pack up and flee before this to the dull, cold and stupid souls will sound the crazy rant—and so sounded the warning voice of the immortal Calhoun, and so seemed Noah's flood to the last devil-may-care that stood tiptoeing on Mount Ararat.—But the wretch, with all his pluck, got more water in his nose than he could dispose of, and so all of us who don't arouse ourselves and go for good and constitutional government and a responsible party will share that last man's fate.

THE inquiry is beginning to be urged, what has Congress really done, in the way of legitimate business, this session? Not a bill, of value to the public, has been passed. The appropriation bill, which legalizes the payment of monies for administrative purposes, is in such a tangled shape, that there is little hope of passing it by the close of the fiscal year. Even the New York *Tribune* is constrained to say that "Mr. Morrison has virtually abandoned the Tariff bill. Mr. Payne abandoned the Currency bill some time ago, and Mr. Hollman, though he has not yet formally abandoned the repeal of the Resumption act, is probably aware that it will not pass. It is not surprising, perhaps, that the Democrats should be in a form-

effort to ruin honorable men. All this will not soon be forgotten.

THE President has nominated Hon. W. W. Ketchum to be Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania in place of Judge McCandless, retired. This is a position for life, and no gentleman in the Commonwealth was more deserving of it.—Since its origin, Judge Ketchum has been a leading spirit in the Republican party, has on several occasions been a prominent candidate for Governor, was appointed solicitor of the court of Claims by President Lincoln, and is a member of the present Congress, being elected in a heavy Democratic district against Hendrick B. Wright. He is thoroughly qualified for the position, and his appointment is well received throughout the State by men of every shade in politics.

ONE of the consequences of the accidental Democratic majority in Congress, is the opportunity given the ex-rebels to wreak their revenge on Union men, under the pretext of investigation. The meanest and thinnest charges, brought by any Democratic scoundrel or thief, against a conspicuous Republican, are immediately referred to a committee, a majority of whom are determined to crush him by fair means or foul. Secret sessions are held, hearsay testimony received, personal and political enemies are invited to tell all they know, or guess or can invent, and without the chance to explain, contradict, or expose the malice, or lies, these gross inventions, or surmises, these pryings into the private affairs of individuals are published to the world, the newspapers frequently giving the selected victim the first intimation that his character has been assailed.

It was in this way the craven Democracy undertook to avenge themselves on ex-Speaker Blaine. A subcommittee composed of two ex-rebels and one Republican was put upon his trail. Hunten, of Virginia, the chairman of the committee, is a rebel colonel who fought against the Union until he was captured in 1865, and was imprisoned in Fort Warren. Ashe, of North Carolina, the other Democratic member of the committee, was a member of the first rebel Congress in 1861, and was in the rebel Senate in 1864. These two malignants, who in any other country under the sun, would have dangled at the end of a rope, and who owe their justly forfeited lives to the clemency of just such men as they are now "investigating." God save the mark! have been hounding, misrepresenting and attempting to destroy the ex-Speaker. He has, however, proven himself more than a match for them, and for the whole miserable and abject Democratic pack who have been baying in his track.

The nation has been deeply, indelibly disgraced by the miserable, cowardly, contemptible method this Democratic Congress has been pursuing [illegible] on its political [illegible] relentlessly large against them will certainly vote for their candidate? Depend upon it the Democratic party, under the desperate leaders who have seized upon its organization, rely on violence, fraud and butchery—if intimidation fails—to sweep the South by trampling down the overwhelming Republican majorities in the States we have named. With a united South the problem of electing a Democratic President is reduced to the simple chance of securing some fifty or sixty electoral votes in the North, East and West to add to the 131 votes from the South and so place in the chair once occupied by Washington and Lincoln a man who will represent all the crimes to which political strife can give birth. While the White Leage of the South perform their allotted part in this bloody drama, the Northern newspapers of the baser sort are to act as the shield and decoy behind which these ruffians are to do their work; and the swift witnesses to testify that their butchering allies of the South are not shooting down innocent men in cold blood, merely to keep them from the polls while the Democracy carry the elections with a high and a bloody hand. This is no fancy sketch. Already an assassination of a Republican member of the Louisiana Senate has been perpetrated. The time for making up the registry of the voters who are to choose his successor approaches. The district is overwhelmingly Republican. And the only way to secure to the Democratic party there the fruits of Senator Twitchell's murder—the election of a Democratic successor—the colored Republicans are to be intimidated from registering. This intimidation required that a deed of blood should be performed to appal them. And the massacre of West Feliciana was the result. The following letter to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* will show how thoroughly the White League "Regulators" did their work; and the extract we publish from the Baltimore *Sun* will compel attention from the proofs it furnishes of how the Democratic papers in this latitude have entered on their assigned duty of hiding the crimes of their Southern co-conspirators. Read:

WEST FELICIANA, La., May 24.—*To the Editor of the Interocean:* As an attempt is being made to bolster the killing of some sixty negroes from this parish and Wilkinson county, Miss., I propose to give you a few particulars, leaving your readers to judge of the whole.

In the first place, two men from West Feliciana were taken out and hung in Mississippi. They were charged (for form sake) with the killing of a store keeper named Aronson. Now, as to the killing of Aronson: He was ordered by the Regulators some four weeks since to leave the place, as he was in the habit of [illegible] ing chickens, eggs, hogs, etc., [illegible] negroes. Planters aver that he [illegible] stolen property. On the 11th [illegible] killed in his own store, [illegible] clerking for him [illegible] wounded [illegible]

[illegible] local adversaries, but the day of reckoning is fast approaching. The accidental power possessed by the rebel Democracy has given it the opportunity to display its true inwardness, and the nation is now satisfied that according to its natural instincts it will invariably, like the sow, return to its wallow.

IT is an undesirable truth, made patent by the history of the last six months, that the so-called committees of investigation, raised by the present Confederate Congress, were simply intended to hunt up material to be used in this political campaign against Republican officials, and probable Republican candidates. Embittered by their lack of success, and the fact that their drag-net has been catching little more than Democratic suckers, these committees have not only lent ear and given currency to the most brutal slanders against Republicans, but they have gone to the extreme length of suppressing testimony exonerating them from trumped up charges. Particularly has this been the case in the professed investigation of charges against ex-Speaker Blaine. In the first place the sub committee having the matter in charge is composed exclusively of ex-Confederates, who in their eagerness to "catch Blaine," have flagrantly disregarded, not only the scope and [illegible] or of the resolution under which they hold their appointment, but have deliberately suppressed evidence tending to exonerate Mr. Blaine, and are so procrastinating their proceedings that no report will be made until after the meeting of the Cincinnati Convention. In all the political history of this country no similar act of rascally meanness has ever been attempted, and Mr. Blaine, by his boldness and tack has made it terribly recoil against them. On Monday last he obtained the floor, read his stolen letters, which the committee had vainly, illegally, and in defiance of every sentiment of manly honor attempted to wring from him and present to his damage, and then turning upon the chairman of the committee—Proctor Knott—he convicted him of lying, and of suppressing evidence in his possession which would exonerate him—Blaine. Never were conspirators more thoroughly exposed and floored. Speaking of the scene, Judge Kelley says that in an experience of sixteen years in the House such a scene as passed before his eyes on Monday had never occurred. "I have seen," said he, "men denounced as traitors to their country, and expelled [illegible] the most dra- [illegible] ought not [illegible]

from the desk of great victories to our armies when every loyal tongue shouted with joy, and I have heard the news of the final overthrow of the country's enemies proclaimed in this hall, when people went wild, but I never beheld such a thrilling scene as this."

THE Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch* admits that Indiana is the only northwestern State "the Democrats can even hope to win," and then disdainfully advises its party to give over all effort to carry Ohio. And now along comes the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the leading Democratic organ of the State of Indiana, and implores the Democracy not to depend on carrying Indiana, but to take a strong grip on Ohio and try to win the Buckeye State. The New York *World* raves that neither Indiana or Ohio can be carried by the Democracy, and swears that the party can get on without them. This wrangling among our foes about carrying States that are certainly ours is amusing, and it serves to show the total blindness of these guides who seek to lead the decrepit old worm-eaten, treason-scarred, tottering skeleton of Democracy out of the wilderness.

THE Harrisburg *Telegraph* boldly charges that the Democracy have prearranged a plot to carry the next Presidential election by violence, and thus adduces the evidence: "All men know that in the State of Louisiana there exists a Republican majority of not less than 40,000 when every man votes and every vote is counted only once. In Mississippi we have a clear majority of 30,000 under like conditions. In Arkansas, 15,000 at the lowest calculation. In North Carolina, at least 10,000. And in South Carolina, nearly two Republican votes to every Democratic vote in the State when a fair election is held. And yet, since the atrocious villainies perpetrated in Arkansas and Mississippi, the killing of nearly one hundred Republican negro voters in Louisiana, and the treachery of Gov. Chamberlain, of South Carolina, whereby the White League hope to kill and domineer safely, because that official will not make a demand for Federal troops to stop their orgies, what man has seen a Democratic estimate of the vote in the electoral college which did not give all the old slave States to the Democratic candidate? Even when South Carolina is conceded to be a doubtful State, the feeling of security in carrying it for the Democracy is expressed because of the apostacy of Chamberlain. Does this security about carrying States notoriously Republican grow out of any other possible circumstances, or rest on any other possible foundation than the ability of the White Leagues to override these majorities? [illegible] what is the reason for this reliance of the [illegible] universal publican [illegible] Democrats that Re- [illegible] ty, in which the majori- [illegible]

[illegible] local advertisements.

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On the 13th [illegible] the regulating clans from East and West Feliciana, East Baton Rouge and Wilkinson county, assembled near Laurel Hill, in this parish, and after listening to the harangue of the leaders, they divided into squads of fifty, visiting every plantation in the neighborhood, and committing deeds which would shame a savage. On one Patton plantation a squad of about eight Regulators, armed with improved Winchester repeaters, mustered all that were to be found in their quarters, and inflicted every species of violence on the negro women, violating the persons of a number in a most outrageous manner. On this plantation 23 men were butchered, four of them being men over 80 years old.

The hunt was continued for two days, and whenever a negro was found he was either shot or hung. On the road to Fort Adams negroes having retreated into any building, were all slaughtered.

The wounded among the negroes suffered greatly, not less than thirty five being out in the cane brake without medical attendance.

Last night an attempt was made by an armed body of Regulators assassinate Senator Weber. They called him out at 12 o'clock and filled his house full of bullets.

The negroes are deserting en masse. Hundreds are without food, having left all their goods and chattels among their persecutors.

The assertion made by the Democrats that the Regulators were acting as a posse comitatus is a base fabrication. The Sheriff turned out only after the killing took place.

CITIZENS.

And now read this from the Northern apologist for these enormities: The *Sun* says:

"The suspicion is now become strong and wide-spread among intelligent men that, to a large extent, the tales of 'rebel' misdeeds have been invented to call off attention from the felonies and frauds in which men in office were engaged.

Provided with organized bands as assassins to kill, with Southern apostates to refuse to ask Federal protection for the Republicans from butchery, with a venal and mendacious press in the North to deny the horrors done, and with a rebel Congress to reduce the army to a helpless skeleton so that it cannot interfere, the Democratic prospect brightens! But what will the American people say.

## OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 8, 1876.

THE CENTENNIAL.

As Decoration Day was appointed for the opening of the Banker's Building, at the Exhibition in Philadelphia, the directors of most of the large banks gave their clerks a holiday for forty eight hours, and paid their expenses to the Centennial. This was a treat to men who are tied down to the desk the year round, and about 200 of the gayest men rode off in the bright morning with their wives and sweethearts, to do the exhibition. Brown Brothers [illegible] largest banking house of the [illegible] in the city, gave each married employees $50, and the single ones $25, so that they all might have a taste of the pleasure. Another firm provided a drawing-room car for their employees. Such liberal dealings characterize firms of standing, who keep their trusted clerks for years, till their customers know the very peculiarities of their hand-writing and feld of the letters, and would hardly recognize correspondence coming in any other way.

But the Centennial did not seem to impress all its visitors in an extremely favorable way. One of the young men who went on this excursion expressed himself without reserve on his return as to the value of the Exhibition, and his remarks are given for what they are worth.

"See it all!" he broke out in answer to a question, "I saw it all in six hours. Went through all the buildings, took two lunches, and was back in New York the next morning. In my opinion the Centennial is the biggest F-r-o-d ever perpetrated on an unsuspecting people. There is hardly a thing to be seen that one can't find in the Broadway shop-windows. There is an enormous display of fine dry-goods and furniture, nothing better than we see every day. There isn't $50,000 worth of jewelry in the whole exhibition, and not more than 2,000 pictures. The machinery is wonderful, and the buildings are large and showy. The Women's Pavilion is nearly as large as any of them, and was full of bric-a-brac, which my lady friend with me said was rather cheaply done." And he expressed in other language that he didn't want any more centennial in his. This is only an opinion, and, as Josh Billings says, opinions are like other vegetables, worth only what they will fetch, but it may console the few who are prevented from seeing the Centennial, to know that they have not lost all there is in the world by not going.

But notwithstanding the adverse opinion of these bank clerks, I say the Centennial is a big thing; and one which everybody ought to see. There are art pictures in plenty, and the best in the world; there is statuary; there is machinery; there are goods from every country in the world, and there is everything that can delight and instruct. It is precisely what was intended—an exhibition of the world's progress; and whoever does not see it, misses an exceedingly good thing. But don't let it cost you too much. There are enough people in Philadelphia to stock the boarding-houses, by a long way; and there are rooms for hundred thousand more than are there now, or will be there at any time. Pay no high prices. Stop by the day till you get what you want at the price you want, and then settle down quietly to see what is to be seen. The hotels and boarding-houses are more anxious to have you than you are to have them. There is not been that rush that was expected, nor will there be. Six months is a long time; and it will spread out the exhibition tolerably thin, so far as people in attendance is concerned. There is no necessity for paying exhorbitant prices. One can live in Philadelphia this summer as cheaply as in any other city, if he knows how. The secret is: wait. Don't till you find what you want; avoid crowds. There is no such thing. There are more people, and there will be less of them at the exhibition. But go ten times. It is worth the good ten thousand miles to see.

METROPOLITAN EXTRAVAGANCE.

There is money in this country somewhere, or people would not afford such indulgences. There are offered in our metropolitan cities of luxury. Take a fashionable [illegible] shing-house, [illegible]

where the designs are always in the best of taste, I was shown some of the new fashions for decorating houses. The heavy hangings were Japanese brocades, in rich, subdued colors, made of raw silk, fixed with gold were certainly very handsome for chair coverings, and looked as if they might be joy forever, like all truly beautiful things. They were of ordinary width, but when the attendant mentioned the price—only fifteen dollars a yard—awe took possession of my soul. "How much would the quantity sufficient for upholstering a set of furniture cost?" I ventured to inquire. "From one thousand to fifteen hundred dollars," was the answer. And I didn't ask any more questions. But the dealer went on to show a satin, figured with gold embroidery, at $5 a yard, with which he was to cover the walls of a large room in place of wall-paper, and I thought of the country suffering from stagnation of business, and grew sick. This is no exaggeration, and no more are some different facts with which I am going to contrast this.

SHADOWS OF CITY LIFE.

At a desk in the room where this letter is written, sits one of the best stock actors in the city, who two months ago was receiving a salary of $60 a week with steady employment for the summer. In an idle hour, in hope of making a big success, he was persuaded to give it up and go "in a star part," as it is called, in the country at a much larger salary, to be sure, but still on a failure. It was not a foolish thing to do, in fact his friends congratulated him when they heard of it, that he had a chance to distinguish himself, and make a reputation like Mulberry Sellers, which would make him rich for life. But the play proved not a success, as was anticipated, and the manager was left out of employment, with a family on his hands, and no stroke of work to be had. The companies are all full for the season, and a poor man sits there within reach penniless, living on one meal a day of bread and water, supplied through the chance gift of friends, lightened with faintness, and unable to keep his children from hunger. Farmers who gather your families round the plentiful table daily, it is ever again, consider yourselves fortunate.

POLITICAL.

Governor Tilden's friends are in hot water. About five hundred papers, democratic, of course, in the West and South, received an offer from an advertising agency in this city, to publish as "quoted matter," five notices urging Tilden for the presidency. The papers receiving them were opposed to the Governor, immediately raised the howl that he was attempting to subsidise the press, and a pretty little row it raised. The anti-Tilden papers took it up venomously, and charged the old fox with sorts of corruption and fraud, laying particular stress upon the fact that the advertising agents were Republicans, and wanting to know what Republicans had to do with Democratic nominations. Now the facts are these: Bates & Locke, 34 Park Row, New York, are advertising agents. Their business is to place advertising in newspapers for whosoever desires it, for which they get a commission from the newspapers. They advertise just as a [illegible] makes does, for whoever [illegible] pays—Republican, Gentile, Christian or Pagan.

It happened one morning that a customer of theirs who is a democrat, came into their office, and wanted five notices offered to five hundred papers, urging the nomination of the Governor. They did it, just as they would have sent out five notices of a piano, or a sewing-machine. Probably Gov. Tilden knew nothing about it. Probably it was the tribute a friend wished to pay him. But be that as it may, the people opposed to him have made a terrible howl about it, and it has made more talk than any one incident of the campaign.

On the Republican side there is a comparative calm. Blaine stock is steadily going down, Conkling is barely holding his own, Morton is gaining, and Hays and Bristow are gaining rapidly. I am giving of course, simply the talk in the clubs and among business men. The republicans of New York want a new man, and the new man who can carry the country, and they are not very particular who he is. They want the man who can beat the Democracy, and give the country a decent administration, and that man they will support. They have no choice beyond this.

THE STEWART ESTATE.

My advice is, don't get rich. I never will, for it isn't safe. One never knows what is to come of his money after he is gone. Alexander T. Stewart died worth forty millions; and he disposed of it all, as well as it could be done, before he died. But now comes a dozen or more of people who claim that they were cousins of the old man; and they insist that the will by which he disposed of his property was forged out of him by his wife and Judge Hilton; and, in short, that they are entitled to their share as relatives. And they have employed lawyers, and have commenced suit to break the will; and there is a prospect ahead for lively business. The probability is that others will get their fingers in this very rich pie before it is eaten with. It is stated that he has relatives which he never publicly acknowledged; and that they and their friends are also after their share of the dead merchant's money. He never had any children, and cousins are springing up—first, second and third—and if the will of the dead merchant can be broken, there is enough to make them all comfortable. Lawyers have been found to take hold of it on speculation, for they have a double chance. It is probable that Mrs. Stewart and Judge Hilton will pay very handsomely to buy them off, for they had better pay than submit to the annoyance of legal worry. The lawyers will get handsome pickings. The claimants may, or may not get something; But one thing is tolerably certain; the estate will be shorn materially. The old man fought, struggled and worried all his life to heap a score of people, of whose existence he was ignorant, pulling his bones out of his grave and fighting over them like so many hyenas. Such is life.

THE DULL SEASON.

It is not too much to say that the social state of the city resembles that of a mining town in the Sierras. The clubs are well nigh deserted, and business, is—where, nobody knows. People are going or gone to the country; they went before May-day, indeed, and the newer and cheaper the place that receives them the better. Families are fond of finding new country places that nobody in town knows of but themselves, and the season after they will be heard planning themselves discovering a haunt with all the advantages a country place was ever known to possess. The weather is delightful in New York, in pity to those who can't get away. But folks are going to theatres, or to clubs gatherings as they used to in the good old war days, which a few are beginning to look back to, when, prices were high, there was a dollar and a half in a man's pocket to pay them with.

There is no dollar and a half now that is within reach of anyone. There is no buying or selling, there is nothing doing in property, and everything is as high as it can be. The West is prosperous, but it does not seem to effect the Eastern cities at all. There are great many people in town, going and coming from the Centennial, but they are not here to trade. They have no money in the city, and the poor shopkeepers are in despair. They had hopes of the Centennial, and now that that has failed them they feel that the bottom has dropped out for certain.

THE MUSTANG RACE.

Parker, the California rider, made another attempt to ride 305 miles in fifteen hours; and failed. It was a very pretty game, the betting men think now. He failed to do it on his first trial, but sporting men who bet upon him believed he could do it, and that he failed purposly to get bets on a second attempt, and, therefore, they backed him more freely than before. As he failed this time they believe he and the mustangs to be frauds, and that they have been nicely taken in and done for. They were betting on another man's game, and have lost all round. Parker was taken off his horse stone blind, but he recovered his sight an hour afterward. Probably his eyes are good enough this morning to count his winnings. There are a great many men in New York this morning who swear they will never bet on a horse-race again.

PIETRO.

## The Army of the Potomac.

### Oration by General Dix.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6.—The reunion of the Army of the Potomac, at the Academy of Music, is the great event of the days as well as of the week. The assembly at the Academy took place at 12 o'clock, and previous to that our business meetings of the various corps associations constituting the society of the Army of the Potomac, were held and officers elected to serve for the ensuing year.

The auditorium of the Academy was beautifully decorated, and presented a finer appearance perhaps, than ever before. The stage was set in a camp scene, the front set behind the foot-lights being graced with the war decorations of guns and carriages, one on each side, stacked arms and a pyramid of drums. Behind the seats for guests was planted the headquarter's flag of General Meade, stretched by wires to show the golden eagle encircled by the wreath which is the ensignia.

Long before the hour for opening, the baleony and other parts of the house assigned for invited guests were filled up with the waiting audience. At 2 o'clock precisely, the distinguished civil and military gentlemen invited upon the stage, who had assembled in the green room, marched out headed by Major General Hancock and ex-governor John A. Dix, of New York. Then came Generals Sheridan and Sherman, Gen. Robert Patterson, and Gen. Cadwallader, General Averill, Hooker, McIntosh, Ingals, Beaver, Parker, and Selfridge, Colonels Audenreid and Whipple, of Sherman's staff, and a number of other officers in different grades in the regular army. Besides these there were seated on the stage Gen. C. H. T. Collins, Gen. E. H. Bugher, ex-Gov. Andrew G. Curtin, ex-Gov. Robinson, of New York, Capt. S. P. Sennetschin, aid-de-camp to the Grand Duke Constantine, of Russia, and Capt. A. Vanderhowen, of the Imperial Russian Grand Artillery.

At half-past 12 o'clock General Hancock, President, called the meeting to order, and made a brief and fitting speech. After prayer by Rev. Wm. McVicker, Mayor Stokely was introduced, and made a speech welcoming the Assembly to Philadelphia. Ex-Governor Dix, of New York, who was the orator of the occasion, was next introduced, and delivered a long and eloquent oration, in which he dwelt especially on the principle of universal emancipation and the bearing of the late war on the practical embodiment of that principle. The oration concluded as follows: "I part with you with the prayer that there may be reserved for you many more reunions like this, though it be with diminished numbers; that year succeeding year, far in the future, may bring you again together to join your gratulating hands, to freshen the remembrance of the past associations and to rejoice in the continued prosperity of the Union, which you contributed by your courage, your constancy, and your unconquerable endurance to save, endowing your country with a new tenure of life, and giving hope and confidence to the friends of freedom throughout the civilized world. The address was warmly applauded. Wm. Winter, of the New York *Tribune*, was next introduced, and read in commemoration, "The Voice of Silence," which was cordially received.

After the reading of an ode, spirited addresses were delivered by Gens. Sherman, Sheridan and Hooker, Gov. Hartranft and ex-Gov. Curtin. The addresses were heartily cheered. At their conclusion the audience was dismissed, and the business meeting of the society was held.

## The Revolution in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO.—May 30.—The events of the past two weeks have all been in favor of the government, and indicate unmistakably the approaching failure of the revolution. The insurgents have suffered reverses everywhere, and their sympathizers are rapidly decreasing in number. General Alatorre gained a great victory May 29, in Oaxaca, over the revolutionary forces. The latter lost nearly 2,000 killed and wounded, and many prisoners. Among the latter are Generals Mier and Teran and Zamacona. The government casualties were 600 killed and wounded, among the latter General Corella. The Federals gained another important victory in Tlaxco on the 28th. General Cortina has broken his parole and escaped, and has issued a pronunciamento. If he reaches the Rio Grande he will probably give some trouble to General Vicente. Riva Balacce has also issued a pronunciamento. It is reported that Don Carlos and General Dorregaray and a party of friends are in this city.

## Confession of a Pois[illegible]

EASTON, June 5.—The [illegible] of the Laros family, which [illegible] the subject of conversation [illegible] community for the last [illegible] days, proves to be a strange [illegible]. Martin Laros, the murdered man, resided just below Sa[illegible], about four miles from this [illegible] family consisted of himself [illegible], six children, and Moses Schug, who boarded with him. Allen [illegible], son, and the alleged murderer, [illegible] school at a small place called [illegible] untown, about half way between his home and Easton. On Wednesday of last week he did not come home until evening. The family [illegible] to supper together, and were in good health and spirits. While the meal was in progress two of the victims spoke of the peculiar taste of the coffee, but Allen ridiculed the idea and took, or pretended to take a swallow of it himself. Almost as soon as the meal was over those who had partaken of it were violently sick. As soon as possible a neighboring physician was called, who at once told them they were suffering from the effects of some kind of poison. In some cases the skill of the physicians proved successful, but in others death ensued. Mr. Laros died about 7 a. m. on the day and her husband at about 4 o'clock of the same day. Mr. Schug died on the afternoon. At this writing all the rest are living, but it is more likely that two of them cannot live very much longer.

THE INQUEST.

On Thursday a jury was impaneled by the coroner, and a number of witnesses were examined. Until Saturday little or nothing was elicited that would throw any light whatever upon the cause of the tragedy or its perpetrator. An examination of the coffee pot which had been used at the fatal meal revealed the presence of a large quantity of sediment. This was carefully analyzed, and ascertained to be arsenic. After a thorough search it was found that on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday of last week some one had purchased four and one-half ounces of that article at a drug store in this place.

The druggist, feeling certain of his ability to identify the person to whom he had sold the poison, was taken to the house in which the murder was committed, and the result was that upon being confronted with Allen Laros, he recognized him as the person who had purchased the poison. The testimony left no doubt as to the identity of the party, since a box of tooth powder purchased at the same time was found in the room occupied by the suspected man.

The additional important testimony elicited during the examination on Saturday was, that the desk belonging to Martin Laros was broken open, and the money which it contained was gone, and that the trunk used by Moses Schug was rifled at the same time, and his money taken from it. The theft of the money is no doubt as to the motive for the murder. The testimony of the physicians to their belief that Allen Laros sickness was feigned, and the druggist's identification of him as the purchaser of the poison, convinced the coroner's jury that he was the murderer, and they gave verdict accordingly. Allen denied all knowledge of the crime.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S [illegible]

A warrant for his arrest was served upon him by an officer who, accompanied by another, proceeded to search his room. They had been there but a short time, when Allen sat up in bed and said, "I did it." The room was then cleared of all except the two officers and a neighbor, and in the presence of these the murderer made his confession. He said that he had procured the poison and placed it in the coffee pot; that he had taken the money on the same day that the murder was committed, and that the reason for committing the deed was that "he wanted them all dead, so that he might have the use of whatever there was;" that he knew he had done wrong, and that he wished God's people to pray for him. He told the officers where they would find the money, and an examination of the spot which he pointed out disclosed a place where the earth showed that it had been lately disturbed. After digging about eighteen inches the officers came upon two pocket books, which were found to contain about $550, the sum for which Allen Laros had planned to send father, mother, brother and sister into eternity. When he was taken to the carriage, and in passing looked upon the bodies of his victims, nothing like sorrow was visible in his countenance. During his ride to Easton he made no allusion to his act other than to say that "he did not know how he came to do it." He is twenty-one years of age, five feet eight or nine inches in height, and his general makeup is that of a gentleman. He was registered as a student at law some time during January or February by a prominent attorney of this place. He was committed to the county jail Saturday evening, there to await his trial.

## A Fight Over a Steamboat.

CINCINNATI, June 6.—The steamer Kate Dickson, owned by Capt. Jas. Taylor of McKeesport, Pa., was libelled several days ago by two deck hands, and tied up at Louisville.—The boat escaped from that city and came here.

The men followed, and repeated the operation here, and the claim was settled. The papers in the suit at Louisville were sent to United States Marshal Harrington at Covington, who learned this morning that the boat left for Pittsburg last midnight. Chartering a fast towboat, he overhauled the Kate Dickson at Ripley.

Marshal Harrington endeavored to capture the boat, but was warned off by Capt. Taylor. Harrington went ahead to Maysville, and, summoning a posse, endeavored to board the Dickson as she was passing there.—After announcing his purpose, in answer to a question by Taylor's son, he was fired on by Capt. Taylor, who was armed with a double barrelled gun, and instantly killed.—Taylor then appeared on the guards with a pistol, and was immediately shot dead by the Harrington party. Much excitement is reported in Maysville over the sad affair.

## A Steamship Sunk.

NEW ORLEANS, June 7.—The Morgan steamship Austin struck a snag and sank in the river twenty-two miles below this city yesterday afternoon. She was from Havana with seven hundred hogsheads of sugar and other cargo, valued at eighty thousand dollars. The vessel was valued at one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. She is a total loss; no insurance.

## A New Way to Fool with Weapons.

A few days ago two young men residing in Clearfield township, Cambria county, were experimenting with a loaded gun, and concluded to try if the phosphorous from a match would explode the charge. The composition was placed on the nipple, and the hammer allowed to descend, but the attempt was a failure. One of them allowed the barrel of the weapon to rest carelessly across his arm while he commenced picking out the phosphorous from the small vent in the nipple. Suddenly there was a loud report, and the feelings of the young man can be imagined when upon looking around he found his companion lying on the floor dead. The muzzle had been pointed directly toward the heart of the latter, and when the charge exploded he was instantly killed. The name of the victim is Winslow, and of the other McFarland.

## The Indians.

OMAHA, June 7.—The following dispatch was received at Department Headquarters to-day from the commanding officer of Fort Laramie:

Spotted Tail, chief of the Brules, arrived here to-day on a visit. He reports that his people are at home and will not go out on the war path. Large numbers have gone from the Red Cloud and other agencies on the Missouri river, all concentrating on Powder river for a fight. The chiefs are haranguing the men, and urging them to stay in camp till the troops come in, and not to go out in small parties. He reports over seventeen hundred lodges collected together.

## The Oregon Election.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—A dispatch received to-night from Oregon by Senator Kelly states that the election in that State on Monday last resulted in the Democrats electing their entire State ticket and a majority of both branches of the Legislature. This will insure the election of a United States Senator to succeed Senator Kelly, whose time will expire with the present Congress.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 7.—A dispatch from Portland, Oregon, says that that State has gone Democratic. The Democracy claim a majority in the Legislature of twelve on joint ballot.

## Counterfeiters Arrested.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June.—A gang of counterfeiters having headquarters near Mt. Vernon, Ill., were broken up last night by the arrest of six persons at Mt. Vernon, two at Shelbyville, Ill., and one at East St. Louis. A considerable amount of bogus fifty-cent currency and various implements used in its manufacture were also captured. It is expected other parties will be arrested and the gang entirely broken up. Those captured at Mt. Vernon are connected with old and respectable families in that place and vicinity.

## The Impeachment Trial.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—When the Senate went into secret session to-day to consult in regard to fixing a time to proceed with the Belknap impeachment trial Mr. Sargent submitted a resolution that further proceedings in the case after the defendant shall file his answer be postponed until the first Monday of December next. Mr. Edmunds moved to amend by inserting the fourth day of July instead of the first day of December, and the amendment was agreed to—yeas, 36; nays, [illegible]

## Mustang Race Against Time.

PHILADELPHIA, June 7.—This afternoon at Suffolk park