

SPREADING OF THE MOTO ON THE silver dollar, "In God we trust," the Christian Union suggests that be added—"Forgive us our debts."

THE Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg on Tuesday the 17th of this month to fix the time for the meeting of the State Convention.

DEMOCRATIC "HOME RULE" does not seem to be so very beneficial as it was painted, by its ardent admirers. Under it Virginia is probably bankrupt, and her Democratic Legislature propose reparation.

As usual, the first thing caught in the Democratic investigation net, is one of its own thieves. The Door-keeper of the House couldn't stand the test of handling public funds, and will have to join his immediate predecessor Fitzgugh.

"PEACE PROSPECTS" in Europe have knocked the bottom out of speculation in bread stuffs. Latest English advices speak of great depression in the grain trade, with abundant stocks in the granaries, and large arrivals anticipated both from America and Southern Russia. During the last week no sales have been made and the depression and fluctuation in prices of wheat have been constant; of course they will largely influence prices in this country.

We are in receipt of a large and handsomely printed supplement to the Philadelphia North American, in the Spanish language. Three pages of it are covered with advertisements of Philadelphia business houses, the balance containing appropriate reading matter. It is intended for circulation in Central and South America, to acquaint the trade there with the manufactures and commerce of Philadelphia. It is an enterprise which we heartily trust will prove remunerative to the proprietors of that journal as well as to the city where it is published.

The Ohio Democracy can see no virtue in a rule that works both ways. They are ardent admirers of the President's policy of dividing his patronage among Democrats, but when Governor Bishop the other day ventured to nominate a Republican as a Commissioner of the Penitentiary of that State, the Democratic Senate straightway sat down upon the nomination and rejected it. They would not countenance this sacrilege on the time honored Democratic doctrine—"To the victors belong the spoils."

The Democracy of this State are unhappy because they have failed to unite with and control the new National party against the Republicans. A ratification meeting of the National party was held at Pottsville on Wednesday night last, when a proposal for an alliance was denounced by Frank Hughes, the father of the new party and by the chairman of its State Committee. It is proposed to place an independent ticket in the field. Still the parent of the new party will bear watching, unless it is believed that the leopard can change his spots.

REPRESENTATIVE FISHER of Ohio sent a solid shot into the camp of the Democratic "fraud strikers" in the House the other day, that hit the bull's eye. His colleague Mr. McMahon remarked that he supposed Mr. Foster was acquainted with all the persons in the Government who had obtained their places by fraud. Foster instantly replied: "I am acquainted with the Democratic chairman of the Military Committee (General Banning) whose election was secured through the operations of Eph Holland, the ballot-box-stuffer."

On Thursday, the House at Washington voted to allow each of the investigating committees an expert (smeller) whose duty it will be to nose out subjects for investigation. As each committee—there is something less than a dozen of them—will appoint its own particular pimps, there is quite a scramble among the needy Democrats for those noisome positions. What a nosing there will be through the slums of Washington, to scent out some scandal damaging to the Republican party. Recalling the fruits of the investigations preceding the Presidential campaign, there is little probability of any discoveries that will justify paying salaries to these Democratic sleuth-bonds.

It seems to be a settled fact that a vigorous effort is to be made to renege the income tax. When a few years since this species of tax was collected it was submitted to as one of the necessary burthens entailed upon us by the war, though the Democracy incessant and unparalytically denounced it as unconstitutional, tyrannical, injurious and unnecessary.

As soon as the government could safely do so, it was abolished, and was remembered only as one of the unpleasant necessities of war. Now in time of peace the Democracy propose to re-lay this tax, ostensibly for the reason that it will offset the tax on articles largely entering into popular necessities, but in reality because they desire to lower the duties on imports to the injury of our home producers, and the consequent loss of revenue to the government, which would be supplied from some other source. Hence the proposed renege of this tax which they hope to popularize by the cry that it will necessarily be collected of the rich only.

THE Senate has passed Senator Wallace's bill providing for a long bond for savings, bearing four per cent interest. Its passage by the House is thought highly probable. The bonds which it creates offer a secure investment for small savings, much better than the savings banks throughout the country. We publish the bill as it has passed the Senate, elsewhere.

THE rampant Western statesmen are visibly subsiding on the financial question. They have discovered that it is easier to raise than to lay the devil. Hence they are urging to let well enough alone. Give the new silver law a fair trial first, let free coinage, repeal of the resumption act, and similar measures pass for the present. We are glad to see these signs of returning reason. Apart from the dishonesty of the new dollar, what the country has most to fear, is the agitation and consequent uncertainty as to values, caused by the impracticable agitators who mistake noise for brains.

MR. REAGAN, formerly Postmaster General of the Confederacy, now in Congress from Texas, discovered the necessity for a good memory on Friday last. The House was considering a Southern claim bill appropriating \$375,000 to pay anti-bell Southern mail contractors up to January 31, 1861. The bill was supported by REAGAN, when Mr. WILKES quoted from a report made by him (REAGAN) as Confederate Postmaster General, showing that eighteen of those claims had been paid, and that he took credit in his account for \$592,000 paid on account of those services. Of course Mr. REAGAN and his allies subsided, and the bill was given the go-by for the present.

THE Democrat last week lashed itself into an apparent fury, for the purpose of "getting in a lick" at the "Cameron ring" and Governor Hartman, on the proposed passage of a bill relative to the status of the Republic of the city of Philadelphia, which our neighbor pronounced a new office not necessary, and intended to legalize a robbery of the tax payers, and asserts that it is opposed by the whole press of the city, etc. It is sufficient answer to this silly fanfare to say that the office of Recorder of Philadelphia has existed for more than one hundred years, having been created by the Colonial Legislature. The original act has been frequently amended; the present bill makes the recorder the head of the license department, which is a source of immense revenue to the city; that the fees are not enlarged, nor the term of office extended by the bill; that all the members from the city, Republicans and Democrats, save one, voted for the bill; that the bill was recommended by the Municipal commission appointed two years ago, who gave it as their opinion that it would save the city several hundred thousand dollars annually, now lost through carelessness or fraud in the assessment and collection of license taxes; that it passed the Senate almost unanimously last year, and failed in the House only through want of time; that Senator Cameron, attending to his duties at Washington, had as much to do with its passage as either of the young editors; that the allegation that Col. Quay is to receive the appointment is based merely on conjecture; and finally, that the Democrats are trying to raise their favorite howl of "fraud" over it, solely with the hope of making political capital for the coming campaign. Now—"Blow winds and crack your cheeks!"

THE Breachin's Breach. They are going to put on the new silver dollar the legend "In God we trust." That's what the old woman, being run away with, said she did till the breachin's broke. The silver madnes is running away with the country, and the breachin's broke in Congress the other day.

Give the average Ex-Confederate a single point and he'll take a dozen. He'll make him an equal and he will as some supreme airs and functions; invest him with local self-government, as he understands it, and he will crush all opposition to his sweet will. This is what ailed him before the war, and the disease wasn't all whipped out of him.

A Humiliation. In the whole history of our government there was never before a vote of any kind, by either House, which was overruled with such swift promptitude, or overruled by majority in both Houses so superfluously large. Until Andrew Johnson's time no bill was ever passed by Congress over the veto of the President. President Hayes is not the darling bull-headed type of a man that President Johnson was; but Congress seems to show even more alacrity in humiliating him and propping his want of influence than it did against the vetoes of Mr. Johnson.

Robbing the Metropolis Dead. PHILADELPHIA, March 5.—Captain Harrison, who was a passenger on the wrecked steamer Metropolis, and who subsequently made himself known to the authorities, has been arrested in this city to-day, on the grave charge of appropriating such of the effects of the victims as were washed ashore. It was noticed that when he reached Norfolk on his return homeward he had several trunks in his possession and detectives were at once set on his track, which resulted in his arrest to-day. In his room was found a considerable amount of clothing bearing the marks of Civil Engineer Moore and others of the wrecked passengers. He was locked up in default of bail. He will be remembered in connection with the Bliss spiritualistic exposure recently made in this city. His wife, to whom he had been married only a few days, was drowned in the Metropolis.

A Prediction. If General M. C. Butler is lifted from his seat these won't be recited citation enough left in the south. fester a label to, and "Paterson will forget to have a relapse in his elation at being proved a political prophet.

Mr. Hendricks said in his Indianapolis speech that the guilt of Gen. Anderson and other members of the Louisiana Returning Board is shown by the verdict. The verdict, obtained by barefaced fraud, is a great convenience to men like Hendricks. It didn't amount to anything, but it is so impressive a thing to introduce in a speech.

The Administration having made up its mind to follow a path which leads no one knows whither, the party owes to itself and to the country an adaptation of its measures to the existing situation, and their prosecution with a spirit made more determined by the presence of unexpected difficulties. Since the President cannot or will not help, Republicans must care as well as they can for the interests that are at stake.

Senator Eaton seems to take a comprehensive view of the financial future. When the silver bill had passed, a jubilant inflation Senator asked him, tauntingly: "Well, Eaton, what next?" "Greenbacks," was the answer. "And then?" "Inflation," said he, "and then there is the conversation passed, but no one who had been listening questioned the accuracy of the Connecticut Senator's climax.—New York Tribune.

GENERAL ANDERSON was faithful to his principles and of rare courage. The act for which he languishes in prison made E. B. Hayes President. The world would have thought, were the less of the President had he openly expressed his sympathy for the misfortunes of General Anderson, and even brought all the influences of the government to bear in protecting him from the gross injustice of his malignant enemies.—Inter-Ocean.

HARRISBURG, Mar. 9, 1914. The regular legislative business of the week past has been principally routine. A large number of bills have been advanced upon the calendar. The discussion has been principally upon local measures. The Philadelphia Recorder's bill and the bill creating a State banking department, the two most important measures of the session are virtually in the same position they were last week. The bank bill has been sent to committee twice during the week, and the Recorder's bill has been sent to committee for final passage. Amended so frequently, the original act has been frequently amended; the present bill makes the recorder the head of the license department, which is a source of immense revenue to the city; that the fees are not enlarged, nor the term of office extended by the bill; that all the members from the city, Republicans and Democrats, save one, voted for the bill; that the bill was recommended by the Municipal commission appointed two years ago, who gave it as their opinion that it would save the city several hundred thousand dollars annually, now lost through carelessness or fraud in the assessment and collection of license taxes; that it passed the Senate almost unanimously last year, and failed in the House only through want of time; that Senator Cameron, attending to his duties at Washington, had as much to do with its passage as either of the young editors; that the allegation that Col. Quay is to receive the appointment is based merely on conjecture; and finally, that the Democrats are trying to raise their favorite howl of "fraud" over it, solely with the hope of making political capital for the coming campaign. Now—"Blow winds and crack your cheeks!"

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Indian Troubles. BISMARCK, D. T., March 5.—Advices under date of February 29, from Fort Keogh say General Miles is organizing an expedition to leave on the 23d, three days later. He will have 800 men from the Fifth Infantry, the Eleventh and Second cavalry. The 150 recruits on route will meet Miles at a rendezvous and not march to Fort Keogh. War parties of Indians are reported between Forts Peck and Keogh.

SITTING BULL'S WHEREABOUTS. Yellowstone Kelly, the greatest scout, reports that Sitting Bull has been on this side of the line, but is not so at present. Kelly says there are hostilities in the Milk River country, and Miles is going for a thorough investigation.

OLD BEN WADE.

Anecdotes Illustrating the Peculiarities of His Character.

How He Met the Southern Fire-eaters—Why Toombs Didn't Challenge Wade.

Douglas and Wade—The Little Giant Doubtful—Judge Chew's Old Trick.

General James S. Brislin relates, in the last number of the Spirit of the Times, many anecdotes of the late ex-Senator Wade. Among the most characteristic are the following: SOUTHERN SENATORS THUNDERSTROCK.

Soon after taking his seat in the Senate, Wade witnessed one of those scenes so common in the Senate on those days. A Southern fire-eater made an attack on a Northern Senator, and Wade was amazed and disgusted at the cringing, cowardly way in which the Northern member bowed to the Southern member's onslaught. When Mr. Wade saw that no allusion was made to himself or State, Mr. Wade sat still; but when the Senator addressed him, he said, openly, if ever a Southern Senator made such an attack on him or his state, while he sat on that floor, he would brand him as a liar. This remark to the ears of the Southern member, a Senator took occasion to pointedly speak a few days afterwards of Ohio and her people as negro thieves. Instantly Mr. Wade sprang to his feet, and pronounced the Southern member a liar.

The Southern Senators were thunderstruck, and gathered around their champion, while the Northern member grouped about Wade. A feeler was put out from the Southern side, looking for retraction; but Mr. Wade retorted in his peculiar style, and demanded to know why the Southern member offered himself and the people he represented. The matter thus closed, a fight was looked upon as certain. The next day a gentleman called upon the Senator from Ohio, and asked the usual question touching his acknowledged object of coming to the Senate. "I am here," he responded, "in a double capacity. I represent the State of Ohio, and I represent Ben Wade. As a Senator I am opposed to duelling; as Ben Wade, I recognize the code."

"My friend feels aggrieved," said the gentleman, "that you regard this as the Senate yesterday, and will ask for an apology or satisfaction." "I was somewhat embarrassed," continued Senator Wade, "by my position yesterday, as I have some respect for the chamber. I saw that this opportunity was offered to me, and I took it, if you please, can repeat it: 'Your friend is a foul-mouthed old blackguard!'"

"Certainly, Senator Wade, you do not wish me to convey such a message as that?" "Most undoubtedly I do, and will tell you for your own benefit, that this friend of yours will never notice it. I will not be asked either for retraction, explanation, or a fight."

Next morning Mr. Wade came into the Senate, and proceeded to his seat, deliberately drew from his coat two pistols, and making a dash for the door, he locked himself in. The Southern member looked on in silence, while the Northern members expressed to the fullest extent the fire-eaters' surprise at the proceeding of the plucky Ohio Senator. No further notice was taken of the affair of the day. The next day Wade was challenged, but ever afterwards was treated with the utmost politeness and consideration by the Senator who so insultingly attacked him.

Wade and Douglas. In 1857, Mr. Wade, whose term was about to expire, was promptly returned to the Senate by a vote in the Legislature of 101 to 36, for his opponent. The next year Mr. Wade brought forward his great measure, the "Homestead bill," or "Land for the landless." The Southern member at once antagonized the bill with the slavery question, and thus sought to defeat it; but Mr. Wade made a powerful argument, and completely routed his enemies.

The Southern member, having tried in vain to head off Mr. Wade, appealed to their Northern allies to help them. One day Mr. Douglas rose in his seat and interrupted Mr. Wade, who was speaking. Instantly the chamber became silent as death, and all eyes were turned to the speaker of the two standing Senators. Every one expected to see Wade demolished in a moment by the great Illinois Senator. "You, sir," said Mr. Douglas, in measured tones, "continually compliment me, and say that I am the best man (Nebreska), but bitterly denounce Northern men who support it. Why (to them) you say it is a moral wrong, say it is not as much a crime for a Southern man to support it for a Northern man?"

Mr. Douglas—"No, sir, I say not." Mr. Douglas—"The Senator says not. Then he entertains a different code of morals from myself, and—"

Mr. Wade—interrupting Douglas, and pointing to him with scornful remarks, "Your code of morals! Your morals! My God! I hope so, sir."

The giant was hit in the forehead, and after standing for a moment, with his face red as scarlet, dropped silently into his seat, while Mr. Wade proceeded with his speech, as quietly as though nothing had occurred. Mr. Douglas was angry, however, and closely watched Wade for a chance to pounce upon him and scalp him; it happened, and in this way.

Mr. Wade had said something complimentary about Colonel Lane, of Kansas, when Mr. Douglas rose, and said: "Colonel Lane cannot be believed; he has been guilty of perjury and forgery."

Mr. Wade—"And what proof have you of that?" Mr. Douglas—"The unproved word is not sufficient."

Mr. Douglas—"I have the affidavit of Colonel Lane, in which, some time since, he swears one thing and now states another."

Mr. Douglas—"And you, sir, a lawyer, presume to charge this man with being guilty of forgery and perjury, and then offer him as a witness to prove your own word?"

Douglas saw in a moment he was hopelessly caught, and attempted to retreat, but Wade pounced upon him, and gave him a withering rebuke, while the chamber shook with roars of laughter.

Mr. Douglas continued to bedger Wade, sometimes getting the better of him, but often getting roughly handled, until Wade, worn out with defending himself, determined to be-

come the attacking party. Soon afterward, the Little Giant was bewailing the fate of the nation, and predicting the sad condition we would be in, if the Free Soilers succeeded, having worked himself up into a passion. When he was at the highest pitch, Mr. Wade rose in his seat, and said, with indescribable coolness: "WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?"

Douglas for a moment was surprised and dumfounded, and then attempted to proceed; but the pith was knocked out of his argument, and the Senators all smiled at his earnestness. Douglas sat down in disgust.

Mr. Douglas afterwards said: "That interrogatory of Wade was the best speech I ever heard in the Senate. Confound the man, it was so ridiculous, and put so comically, I knew not what answer to make him, and became ridiculous myself in not being able to tell what I was going to do about it."

It used to be customary for slaves in Washington to sell their freedom to Northern Congressmen to buy their freedom. A poor but smart-looking boy accused Mr. Wade while he was in conversation with a promiscuous company of Northern and Southern Senators, and began to beg for money to buy his freedom. "I see you are going to buy slaves," said Mr. Wade; when, seeing the pleasant looks of the Southern member, he turned to the boy and asked: "Why the devil don't you run away?"

The Southern member started at one another, and the darkey started off with a shout, saying to Mr. Wade: "I called him back, and handing him a \$10 bill, said: 'Here is \$10 to pay your expenses. Now, run away out of slavery, my boy, the first chance you get.'"

Wade and Toombs. Wade one day replied to Toombs, of Georgia, and to all appearance used language which would compel Toombs to challenge him. Wade's friends went to Wade and begged him to desist, but the old man grew more and more violent, until Toombs indicated his intention of calling Wade to account for the language he was using, when Wade quietly said, seemingly having accomplished his object: "I am here."

The Southern member looked at each other in surprise, and it was manifest to all that Wade had deliberately sought a quarrel with Toombs. That night a friend of the Southern Senator called on Mr. Wade to know if he would retract the offensive words he had used.

"No, I won't take back a word," was Wade's emphatic reply. "Then," said the friend of Mr. Toombs, "it will be necessary for Senator Toombs to challenge you to mortal combat."

"That is just what I want, and we might have got to the point without all this palaver," said Wade. "You surely cannot be in earnest, Mr. Wade," said the Southern member. "Why, of course I am. You see, sir, Northern men do not like to fight, and so are my constituents; but you fellows have broken Sumner's head, and we must speak up a little, or you will break all our heads. The shortest way to end the matter is to kill of a few of you, and I have picked out you for my first man. You will have to challenge me. The only way I will take my old rifle and—me if I don't bring him down at the first crack."

When Toombs heard what Wade said he replied: "I can't challenge him; if I do he will kill me. Wade had been together shooting with a rifle several times, and while Toombs could shoot well with a pistol, he was a poor rifle-shot. Wade was an old hunter, and at a distance of 100 yards could hit a dollar almost every time."

Wade afterward said to the writer: "If old Toombs had challenged me that time, as I expected he would, I would have made him put a patch on his coat, the size of a dollar, over his heart, and the old fellow would have got demoralized and fled. I would have shot him, and missed me, while—me if I wouldn't have cut the patch!"

Not only did Toombs refuse to challenge Wade, but no Southern member could ever be induced to send him a challenge, no matter what he might say.

Coming down the hill from the mine, we met a funeral procession of a poor man, and I think it was the most pathetic sight I ever saw. The man had died the night before and they were thus hurrying him to the ground. There was not one mourner, none to go, even the undertaker and the grave digger, and they were hurrying him to the ground the very next day.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 10, 1878. STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER. ARE DAILY OPENING. NEW & BEAUTIFUL FABRICS. THE PRODUCTS OF THE BEST MAKERS. FRANCE, ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

Parisian Novelties in Dress Fabrics. Two numbers of specialty, which comprise the choicest styles that will be shown in Paris and London during the present season. These goods have been selected by ourselves, personally, in the most fashionable and exclusive stores of our country.

OUR BLACK GOODS STOCK. Has also received the most careful attention, and was displaying an unusual assortment of BLACK FRENCH CASHMEREES IN FORTY DIFFERENT QUALITIES AND WIDTHS. FROM 47 CENTS PER YARD UPWARD.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT. Customers all over the United States are enabled to enjoy every advantage that presents incident to the purchase of goods, in the most desirable manner, by ordering by mail.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER. N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STS., PHILADELPHIA.

Ben Wade's Funeral. From the Inter-Ocean. A STRANGE CASE. Bryan, Ohio, March 2.—An interesting case has just closed in the County of Common Pleas of this county. The case involved the question of the authority of church or state.

THE SIMPLE RITES WITH WHICH THE OLD ARDENT LEADER WAS LAID TO REST—MOURNED BY ALL. CLEVELAND, Ohio, March 5.—The remains of ex-Senator Wade were committed to their last resting place at Jefferson, in the midst of an immense concourse of people and with as little sensation as the occasion would allow.

BUILDINGS DESTROYED. Among the buildings destroyed are the Hot Springs, American and Earl hotels; the French restaurant, the Valley and State banks, the Post Office, Daily Sentinel office, Hoffman and Hamilton's bath house, Tones Brothers & Co.'s; Little & Jenkins, Moore & Co.'s; Colver's stable, Kimball & Co., Kania's, and the Hotel, B. Brown & Co., Karasausky's, Western Union Telegraph office, Black & Co.'s, jewelers; and Maurice's bath house.

ESTIMATED LOSS. It is impossible at this hour to estimate the loss, but it will be \$200,000 or \$300,000. The mountains are covered with people driven from shelter and goods carried from the stores. No lives were lost. There was very little insurance. During the excitement the Daily Telegraph office was badly damaged. The Western Union Telegraph office has been reopened and business is being carried on without interruption.

A Terrible Tornado. LOUISVILLE, March 4.—A Stamford Ky.,