The Somerset Herald

WEDNESDAY - - - - June 19, 1878

STATE TICKET

GOVERNOR:
HENRY M. HOYT,
OF LUZERNE COUNTY.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
CHARLES W STONE,
OF WARREN COUNTY.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
AARON K. DUNKEL,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT:
JAMES P. STERRETT,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS:
JACOB M. CAMPBELL,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,
Subject to the decision of the District Conference.

SENATE:
ENOCH D. YUTZY,
Subject to the decision of the District Conference.

ASSEMBLY:
ANDREW J. COLBORN.
EDWARD M. SCHROCK.

PROTHONOTARY:
HENRY F. SCHELL.

SHERIFF:
EDGAR KYLE.

REGISTER AND RECORDER:
WILLIAM B. FREASE.

TREASURER:
HENRY F. KNEPPER

COMMISSIONERS:
DENNIS COOK.
JACOB CRITCHFIELD.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
GILLIAN KOONTZ.

AUDITORS:
JACOB M. BAKER.
HIRAM D. McCOY.

SUCH of the Greenback-Labor people as oppose the election of both Dill and Hoyt for Governor on the alleged ground that they are both friendly to corporations should look at home. Their candidate, Mr. Mason, according to the record of his county, is in the service, professionally and otherwise, of the following named corporations: Pennsylvania Company; Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad; Erie and Pittsburg Railroad; Atlantic and Great Western Railroad; New Castle and Franklin Railroad; Mercer Mining and Manufacturing Company; Mercer Iron and Coal Company; Jamestown and Franklin Railroad; Shenango and Allegheny Railroad; Lake Shore and Michigan Central Railroad. One of these companies being a chief stockholder in the Standard Oil Company, Mr. Mason may be said to be allied with the latter also. The Nationals have not been fortunate in the selection of a Gubernatorial candidate, so far as the corporation argument is concerned.—*Phila. Record.*

THE Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* is greatly disturbed because Fred Douglass, once a slave, addressed, by invitation, the people of New York City on Decoration Day. It takes comfort in the thought that such a thing could not have happened in the old days of slavery.

THE *Methodist Advocate*, published at Atlanta, Ga., "talks out in meeting" after this style:

The action taken under the pretense of investigating frauds in Florida and a part of Louisiana is itself dishonest and fraudulent upon its face. If the purpose was to purify the ballot and secure honest elections, why not extend the investigations to Georgia, Mississippi, New York, and other states? Besides, that action was taken with an expressed purpose to invalidate the right of Mr. Hayes to the Presidential office, while the leaders in it avow that the only purpose is to make political capital. The first is revolutionary; the second dishonest.

THE New York *Evening Post* holds that, if the Democratic theory in the investigation scheme is tested by the letter of the President recalling Anderson's appointment as Consul, it falls at once. The *Post* inclines to the opinion that it will be difficult for the Democrats to save any part of their case from the jeering contempt of the whole continent.

SPEAKING of Ben. Butler the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: "Benjamin was born with that instinct which propels the average boy in poking a stick into a hornet's nest, simply that he may hear the merry buzz. Ben. is the bumble-bee-fighting, hornet-nest-punching boy of our politics. He simply likes to hear things buzz, and is somewhat reckless as to consequences.

ONE of the "strong holds" of the Democracy is hostility to the National banks, and yet those institutions, since their establishment, have paid $183,000,000 of taxes to the government.

Give the Democracy their sweet will, and these taxes will be added to the people's burdens.

GENERAL SHERMAN "talked right out in meetin'" the other day at an assemblage of the Alumni of West Point.

Alluding to the possibility of an attempt being made to disturb the President's title, he declared that Mr. Hayes, although a mild-manner gentleman, would be found to posses the nerve to maintain his right if it was assailed. In so doing he would have the support of the army. This sentiment drew forth a burst of applause from the veterans as well as the young graduates.

A "DRESSED meat express' has been established between Chicago and Philadelphia, by which beef slaughtered at the former, is delivered in the latter city by refrigerator cars, in sixty-four hours.

THE Democrats in Congress refuse to include Oregon in the "fraud investigation," being made by the Potter Committee, because they knew that it was susceptible of proof that Samuel J. Tilden attempted to buy an electoral vote in that State. "Phansy their phelinks" when Judge Levisee, their own witness, proved that the great reformer had also tried to buy one in Louisiana.

GEN. JOHN C. FREMONT has been nominated and confirmed as Governor of Oregon. The General, who was the first Republican candidate for President, has been lost sight of by the politicians for a number of years, and is said to be in very straitened pecuniary circumstances.

His appointment is an excellent one, and is a graceful recogaition of his early Republicanism.

HON. D. WATSON ROWE is the Republican, and Hon. F. M. Kimmell the Democratic nominee for President Judge in Franklin County. Both gentlemen have many friends in this county, over whose courts they each formerly presided, and the contest will be watched with considerable interest. The district—Franklin and Fulton counties—is Democratic on a full vote by about two hundred and fifty majority.

THE New Orleans *Times* is curious to see an Iowa Democrat, and remarks on the subject to this effect: "Iowa never by any chance elects a Democrat, and yet the party meets in State and county conventions as regular as clock-work, passes brass-mounted resolutions, conducts a campaign of more than the average Democratic bumptiousness, and votes its last man on election day. They are always defeated, but they meet the next year, all the same, and select their tombstone with the utmost formality and enthusiasm."

ONE of the latest feats of that truthful and delightful witness, Anderson, was to swear that an agreement made by Weber and himself—shown him on the stand—was a forgery, and that what purported to be his signature was also forged. The Notary Public before whom it was acknowledged, and both of the subscribing witnesses to it, have since testified under oath to its genuineness, that they saw Anderson sign it, and that their signatures thereto are in their own proper handwriting. And it is on the testimony of this perjured knave, Anderson, that the Democrats rest their charges of fraud against the President and Secretary Sherman!!!

REPRESENTATIVE BURCHARD, of Illinois, threw a bomb into the Democratic camp on Friday last, and compelled the malignants to face the music by the introduction of a resolution declaring that, "Whereas the Forty-fourth Congress had counted the vote, and declared Rutherford B. Hayes and William A. Wheeler elected President and Vice President, therefore Resolved, That no subsequent Congress and neither House had jurisdiction to revise the action at such joint meeting, and any attempt by either House to annul or disregard such action, or title to the office arising therefrom would be revolutionary, and is disapproved by this House." After a great deal of skirmishing and caucusing the Democrats faced the inevitable, and the resolution was passed by a vote of 215 yeas to 21 nays. Thus while the Potter Committe is on a hunt to prove that Hayes and Wheeler were not duly elected, the House declares that they were, and that an attempt to dispute their title is revolutionary.

NASBY is in the investigation business, and is giving his entire time to it. He thus explains the troubles he has met with:

"All the trouble we hev is to keep the fellows away which we don't want to testify. We her too many witnesses, for they don't all know wat to swear to. For instance, Decken Pogram, the blessed old imbecile, wanted to come on here and testify to his givin' $200 to arm a company uv Dimocrats in Mississippi to carry that State for Tilden, and it took wity smart figgerin' to keep him away.

Tilden hez a reputashen for bein' money, and witnesses are comin here to us in swarms. We shel prove that there wuzn't no sich thing ez a fair eleckshun in Floridy or Loolsiana; that in both them states men took our money and then voted agin us; that our rifle clubs wuz intimidatid, and that our repeaters in Loolsiana wuz kept away from the polls by force.

There ain't agoin to be no trouble about it. We hev men here wich will swear to anything, and—in fact, we hev an embarrassment of sweatin' materil."

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, of Georgia, opposed the one-sided investigation now being made by the Potter Committee, taking the honest ground that if the Democrats were in quest of truth they would not have refused to make the resolution broad enough to cover Mississippi or any other State where fraud is alleged to to have been practiced.

For this declaration of an honest sentiment, which will be approved by every fair man, the ultra Democrats of his State have denounced Mr. Stephens, and have initiated measures to prevent his renomination to Congress. Determined not to be bull-dozed, he has written a letter to the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Eighth Congressional District of Georgia in which he says he shall neither seek nor decline a nomination at the hands of the convention soon to meet. "But if," he says, "the convention shall repudiate me as an unfit representative of Democratic principles, and shall attempt to rule me out of the Democratic party because of anything connected with my recent public acts or sentiments, then I say to you and them, plainly and distinctly, that I should regard this edict as a *brutum fulmen*, issued by an irresponsible faction of tricksters, and the question whether I or they are sound in the faith of our fathers will be left for the true Democracy of the district to be settled at the polls."

How the dictators who have crushed out Republicanism by force, and now assume to reduce the exercise of thought and judgment in public men to party discipline, and make of the Senator or Representative a mere machine, take the open revolt of Mr. Stephens is not yet known, but as Democratic ascendency is absolute in Georgia, the probabilities are that they will prevent his return to Congress, notwithstanding the hold he has on the public heart of the State.

Slim Luck Thus Far.

From the Troy Times.

Unless Potter and his committee find better proofs of wrong-doing than they have yet adduced, the investigation will cover its promoters with ridicule. We have no desire, however, to prejudge the case. If it can be shown that any of the distinguished Republicans whom the Democratic members of the committee are seeking to implicate are culpable, we hope they will be punished, but as yet there seems to be no ground even to suspect them of misconduct.

The Point for the Voter to Consider.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

All through its later history the Democratic party has demonstrated that it can not be trusted; that a just regard to the public welfare requires that it should be kept out of power. The Republican party, admitting all that its most severe critic can bring up against it, is entitled to the confidence of the country, whose great interests it has served so faithfully in trying times of war and peace; and between which and all revolutionary schemes it will continue to stand like a wall of triple brass.

Tilden's Title.

From the Albany Journal.

There are titles and titles. The title of Hayes is President. The title of Tilden is defeated-candidate-for-President. The title indicates that he is not the occupant of the White House, but of that private station which has been called "the post of honor." And how, it is in order to inquire, has he occupied that post? Between Gramercy-square and the Home of Cronin in Oregon passed telegrams which fastened the desperate attempt to steal the electoral vote of that State directly upon Samuel J. Tilden. Let not his title be disturbed. Failing in Oregon, he transported his barrel of money to Louisiana, and did the best he could do to seduce another elector. We say Tilden did this, since it is plain as Holy Writ that the $100,000 which was to have been paid Levissee was to have been produced from that barrel. Let not his title be disturbed.

The Democratic Congressional Candidate.

From the Johnstown Tribune.

The *Freeman* of this week contains the announcement that W. J. Baer, Esq., of Somerset, "will refuse positively to permit his name to go before the Congressional Conference. As his decision in regard to his candidacy has been made deliberately and is irrevocable, of course we have nothing further to say on that point as far as Mr. Baer is concerned, except to express our regret that he has felt himself constrained to make it. It will now be necessary to take into consideration the next best course to be adopted in reference to the candidate, and in this connection it is proper to say that our correspondent gives facts and figures which seem to point to Gen. A. H. Coffroth, of the same county, as the most available man for the emergency."

For the information of the *Freeman* we will state that the Democratic politicians of Bedford months ago decided that Mr. Coffroth was to be the candidate; that he is also booked for the delegates in Somerset, and that these two will, it is thought, secure his nomination, because Blair and Cambria will not concentrate on any one man in opposition to him, if, indeed, they will oppose him at all. There will not be much of a fight for the nomination.

Solid.

The Southern Democrats have a lively fear that the Republicans will get control of the next House of Representatives. They are constantly figuring on probabilities and possibilities, and all agree that the South must, as a matter of safety, send a solid Democratic delegation. "Local influences," they say, sometimes "warp the "judgment" and weaken the knees of Northern Democrats.

An examination of the rolls of the House shows that the South is represented there by ninety-two Democrats and twelve Republicans. One who cares to tolerate an opponent at all would think that solid enough for the most exacting. Twelve out of one hundred and six is a minority so small as not to be in the way of the majority. But they do not want a minority at all, and they are strong enough and unscrupulous enough to force a Democratic majority in the twelve districts now represented by Republicans.

Missouri Democrats have already districted that State so that the four Republican Congressmen elected in 1876 will be succeeded by Democrats. They have things all their own way there, and if they have not secured a solid delegation it was not because they could not, but because they did not know how. This would leave one each from Florida, North Carolina and Virginia, two from Tennessee, and three from South Carolina. The history of the last two years shows that they can do anything they please in North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida. That they please to prevent the election of a Republican is apparent. The two from Tennessee and the one from Virginia may have some chances of re-election, but for all practical purposes we may as well count 106 Democrats from the South in the next House.

They have now one-third of the members of the House, and nearly two-thirds of the Democratic members. They can carry any measure they wish in caucus, and have twenty-five or thirty voters to spare. They have absolute and unlimited control of the Democratic party, and are using it to accomplish their purposes; and their present uneasiness arrises from the apprehension that their attempt to Mexicanize the country may result in a reaction at the North. They know that the country knows that the Potter investigation is directed at the title of President Hayes. The Republicans believed it at the time, and hence sought to have an opportunity to show fraud on the part of the Tildenites. In other words, the Republicans accepted it as a contest, and said: "Investigate all you want to, but give us an equal chance." This would not do. A full investigation woul spoil the ouster. Every Northern Democrat was whipped in to vote for such an investiaation as the South wanted.

Now that they have accomplished their purpose, they don't care who knows their object; and, for fear they may be thwarted by weak-kneed Northern Democrats, they must have a solid Southern delegation. It looks to us like an excess of caution to be seeking for more subservient material than that of which Northern Democrats are made.

The sixty-four Northern Democrats in the House cannot control the ninety-two Southern ones. They willingly do what the Southern members wish them to, and any other Democrat elected from the North will do the same. To differ with them, or attempt to thwart them, is political death. It does not matter what the actual result of the investigation may be, the attempt to oust President Hayes and seat Tilden was the prime object, and will be made. To be effectual, the Senate and House must both be under the control of the Democracy.

Is it safe, or even desirable, that any one section of the country be allowed to control the government? To encourage this Southern combination may invite an Eastern or a Western one, or both, and our politics degenerate into mere sectional strife.

There are many among the rank and file of the Democratic party North who condemn the revolutionary course threatened. It behooves them to cast about for means to prevent its accomplishment. Past experience forces the conclusion upon them that to send a Democrat to Congress is to aid the conspiracy. The situation demands the serious consideration of all who care for the permanent prosperity of the country. Northern Democrats and Republicans alike have suffered in the past from the attempt of a section to control the policies and affairs of the nation, and they ought to have learned enough in their suffering to avoid similar calamities in the future.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Execution of Donnelly at Pottsville.

POTTSVILLE, PA., June 11.—Dennis, alias Buckeye Donnelly, the Schuylkill County Mollie Maguire, was hanged here this morning for the murder of Thomas Sanger, a mice boss, in 1875. The execution has been twice postponed by the Governor, and numerous efforts have been made to overrule the decision of the court, but the Board of Pardons, after a lengthy examination, finally refused to interfere.

Donnelly arose at six o'clock this morning, having slept well all night. High mass was at once celebrated in his cell by Fathers Gallagher and Brennan. He appeared to be in the best of spirits, and at the conclusion of the mass partook of a hearty breakfast, after which he attended to his devotions for some time. At 9:30 he was visited by his counsel, whom he greeted cordially, and also expressed his thanks to them for the efforts they had made in his behalt.

At twenty minutes past ten Donnelly, accompanied by Fathers Gallagher and Brennan, ascended the scaffold. The doomed man paid no attention to those present but prayed fervently, gazing intently upon a crucifix which he held in his hand. When asked by the Sheriff if he had anything to say before the sentence of the law should be carried out, he answered almost inaudibly: "I have nothing." His arms and legs were then pinioned, and the white cap drawn over his head and at 10:26 the drop fell. The unfortunate man struggled horribly and slowly strangled to death. Fourteen minutes after the drop fell the body was cut down and taken in charge by a brother of the deceased. The execution was comparatively private.

Terrific Storm in Canton, China.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The Consul at Canton reports to the Department of State that a terrible tornado passed over that city on the 11th of April last, causing great destruction of life and property. The whirlwind came from the sea in the form of a water-spout and struck the shore on the foreign settlement of Stameen, passing thence in a northeasterly direction through the crowded part of the City of Canton. The average breadth of the track left by the tornado is 600 fest. Although many houses were destroyed in the foreign settlement, no life was lost there, and the cases of remarkable escape from death were numerous. The United States Consulate was just beyond the track of the storm, and no American property was damaged. In the native city it is estimated that 10,000 persons were killed. Owing to the narrowness of the street, the work of removing the dead bodies from the wreck made slow progress, and would take several weeks to accomplish.

The weather was very hot, and the fearful stench from decomposing bodies led many to fear the outbreak of a pestilence.

Dead Men Tell No Tales

CAIRO, ILL., June 15.—At 2 A. M. yesterday James A. Abbott, agent of Adams' Express at Golconda, was awakened by four men, who said they wanted him to go to his store for a sick person. On entering his store they demanded an eight hundred dollar express package supposed to be in Abbott's possession. The package had not arrived, but they robbed Abbott of about seventy dollars he had on his person. Then three of them forced him into a skiff, and after proceeding down the river a few miles threw him into the river, with the remark "Dead men tell no tales." Abbott fortunately reached shore, returned, gave the alarm, which resulted in the capture of a stranger, supposed to be the one who remained on shore. The other three are still at large.

An Atrocious Murder.

Chicago, June 16.—An atrocious and unprovoked murder was committed at 9 o'clock last evening in the suburban town of Lake by William Cary, who shot Max Hegwein, a brother of his (Cary's) divorced wife, inflicting a wound which proved fatal in about half an hour. Cary was a drunken loafer, who has been making himself insufferable since his divorce, and Hegwein has been acting as protector of his sister and her children. The murderer is still at large. His motive was purely revenge.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

By Our Own Special Correspondent.

EDITOR HERALD.—Several years ago there was a very remarkable article published in Harper's Magazine, and illustrated with numerous cuts, to show what the world would be in another hundred years. It was written in a style as remarkable as the conceit itself, and I read it over and over, until the principal ideas became fixtures in my mind, and I at the time hailed the writer as a prophet. Now, if he (or she) be living, I think he (or she) should come forward and reap the satisfaction of being able to say, "I told you so," for so many of the things the writer foresaw, have come to pass that were not then even dreamed of by the public.

We have many marvellous imaginary pictures of what art and invention should have achieved that resemble so near, as to seem almost prescience, the very inventions of which the fame are now filling every thinking mind in the land.

The telephone, the tunnel under the channel between England and France, the inventions in the propagation of different breeds of fowls and animals, the wonderful triumphs of surgery, the noble results of athletic sports to develop any one particular set of muscles or capacity of the human system that might be called more particularly into necessity by the exigencies of employ; the swimming apparatus that would almost render a man a fish, and the rapid advance of artistic taste, even to such an extent that the effects of clouds and sunsets would be too garish or gorgeous, and we would employ artists to decorate the firmament above. Our newspapers were to be served on rollers as we sat at breakfast, and as we read they rolled on and on, ever presenting freshness. Among the other inventions, the wonderful phonograph with all its varieties of aresphone and microphone and other phony names was clearly foreshadowed, as well as the flying machine that has been creating such a furore here lately, but which has now flown away to some other place.

I must confess that I was a good deal disappointed when I first saw the machine, for I had an idea that it must somehow resemble a bird, but it matters little what a thing looks like, if it only accomplishes the result aimed at.

This machine looks like a long barrel placed horizontally, from which depend cords apparently like another balloon, and among them is fastened a machine like a velocipede, on which a man sits, and with his feet turns a sort of wheel shaped much like a steam boat propellor, only with more fans. This makes about 2,000 revolutions to the minute, and by turning a crank the position of this wheel is changed so as to cause the balloon to rise, descend, turn or go straight ahead. The lifting power of the balloon is two pounds less than necessary to raise the whole, therefore it needs the propelling power of this windmill propellor to light it.

The professor says that he based his idea upon the flight of birds, but it would take a very lively imagination to detect the least resemblance to any kind of a bird. If he had called it an ærial ship I could have accepted the simile, but the name does not alter the fact that he has certainly struck upon a means of navigating still air, and the rest will come in time. I do not think it would be possible for him to make any headway in a wind, but I feel sure that the man who could achieve what he has already, is capable of carrying out his idea to perfection. But, there must be many failures and partial successes before the final perfection. In the meantime we can encourage.

This article already mentioned also prophecied a wonderful forcing agent, which has since had its exemplification in Blue Glass, the violet ray, discovered by Gen. Pleasanton, of Philadelphia, and the motive power that was to move all the intricate and marvellous machinery will without doubt come from the Keely motor. I might go on all night recalling the singular prophecies of that article, but it would be far better I think, to ask Harper Bros. to republish the article in their inimitable magazine. It would please many people besides me. It must have been published sixteen or eighteen years ago.

Philadelphia is seeming very dull just now, the weather is so very bad, and so many people are gone and going out of town. It is true the theatres keep open, but not to extra houses, and there is nothing really good presented. It is just about the last of the season, and the time is mostly filled up by starring companies, who have each a play of their own, sometimes good, and sometimes bad.

Some miserable old wretch, some four or five hundred years ago, prophsied that we should have horrible weather even until the first of July this year. I wish he had died just one hundred years sooner than he did, for the rain interferes with me, and I want to be out of doors.

But, in spite of the rain, there is not a day nor hour that you do not see hundreds of promenaders, and people riding about in their carriages on their way to the Park.

Oh, that Fairmount Park is lovely, even more gloriously beautiful in its calm way and its mild picturesqueness, and Philadelphia should always be thankful for the possession of this delightful place, where all can go for pleasure and health, certain of finding both.

The beautiful banks of the Schuylkill, the forest and hills, hills of Revolutionary memory, where battles for freedom have been fought, and mansions here and there which in their time were headquarters of our hero generals; and the pretty Wissahickon creek, spanned by no end of all kinds of bridges, and with here and there a tumbled-down stone mill or other buildings, to tell tales of British attack and Indian aggression; with roads winding in and out, now by the side of the clear creek, and now turning aside around a hill grown full of ferns and flowers that fill your eyes with beauty, and your heart with gladness. In other parts of the park are statues and fountains, wide promenades, and numberless beds of choice flowers, seats and arbors, and everything that good taste and money could create for the pleasure and refinement of the people. Indeed, take Philadelphia all in all, I think there is no large city in the world so pleasant to all classes of people.

There is always some good thing being commenced or completed, and it seems as if the millennium must come soon, that is, if the Communist question lately raised amounts to nothing.

But among all the hosts of good things, is the society for the prevention of cruelty to children. There has been an almost incalculable amount of good done by that already, and anyone who has seen an angry Irishwoman beat her children for some trifling offense, will thankfully know that such a thing is no longer safe for her to attempt, and in short all those abuses of helpless little children are in a fair way to be stopped. One improvement I would honestly like to see made. I really think it a hardship for a child to have to wait to the second table, and think if there is not place for them at the first table with us, we should wait till they had eaten, for their hunger and impatience are terrible to bear while we sit around the table and chat, and daily while their little appetites would be sooner satisfied than ours, for they only desire food, not gossip.

Speaking of children makes me naturally think of one of the few literary ladies of Philadelphia, who have accredited places on city papers, and she has written some of the sweetest of the fairy tales that have charmed little hearts, and has also been foremost in taking the children's part in some very excellent reforms in the public schools I feel justified in calling her the children's friend. I allude to Miss Annie M. Starr, the youngest, as well as the prettiest of all the literary women I have yet seen. She is now editing the ladie's department on the *Sunday World*, and is gaining good opinions daily. She represented a Texas paper also during the Centennial, and her sprightly letters, and her keen insight into subjects, deemed almost too deep for so young a girl has gained her much renown, and her letters have been widely copied and much admired. In person she is tall, slender and graceful, with the prettiest face, mouth and teeth I will wager in the journalistic profession, while in animated conversation her cheeks and chin show dimples in every direction, making her look as arch and mischievous as possible. She has a keen perception of the ludicrous, and her conversation as well as her writing is full of grotesque conceits, and forcible comparisons. In disposition she is a sweet, faithful friend, a tender daughter, and in every way a sterling character without any of the Bohemianism that unhappily obtains with so many of our lady writers.

I wish to give a short sketch of Mrs. Lewis, the editor and proprietor of the monthly called "Women's Words," but must leave that till next week, as also some other ladies here who are working nobly, honoring their sex by their endeavors, but instead of all that I shall say a word for a gentleman this time, and speak with regret of the fact that Hon. Aaron K. Dunkel has sold his interest and will withdraw from the *Sunday Republic*, the best Sunday paper that we have in every respect. Mr Dunkel leaves his confreres and employees all sad and sorry for his loss, and they hope sincerely that the political life that he has chosen will prove a happy choice, and that their loss will be his gain. Friends must sacrifice private griefs for their country's good, and that his country will be a gainer by Mr. Dunkel's official services, his tried and hardly proven valor on the battle field, and in the Senate chamber, makes it a certainty. If his late confreres and employees have said *vale*, they have also said a hearty "God speed you."

OLIVE HARPER.

The Indian War.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13.—A Boise City dispatch says: General Howard arrived this morning. He soon learned the situation, and came to the conclusion to take the field in person.

A Winnemucca dispatch says: Parties who arrived here this evening from Paradise Valley, thirty miles northeast of this place, report that armed ranchers are assembled at Kemler's store, anticipating an attack by Indians to-night or to-morrow. Another military company is being organized here to-night to take the field as soon as arms and ammunition can be received from the State authorities.

A Silver City, Idaho, dispatch says: The Indians at Jupiter Mountain will be able to-morrow to effect a junction with those who have left the reservation, and, in connection with the dissatisfied Piutes and Shoshones, will number about six hundred effective men.

A daughter of the old Winnemucca chief of the Piutes was arrested in Jordan Valley while attempting to smuggle ammunition to the hostiles. Some of the Bannocks have returned to Fort Hall. The farmers have deserted their homes for a hundred miles around.

A Winnemucca dispatch says: Fort McDermit is garrisoned by a few infantry, and might be overpowered should the Indians attack it in force. Refugee settlers have gathered there for protection.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13.—A Silver City, Idaho, dispatch says: Gen. Howard arrived this evening, en route to Jordan Valley barracks. A spy was captured to-day and turned over to Howard. Thus far 10 whites have been killed by Indians, including Mr. Reynhardt, late Assessor of Baker County, Oregon.

Ten Millions Short

WASHINGTON, June 14.—A table has been prepared in the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue which shows that the receipts from internal revenue taxes for the present year will be $10,000,000 less than they were estimated at. The aggregate receipts for the year up to date are $105,000,000. Commissioner Raum, in speaking on the subject, said that letters received from the various collection districts indicate that the decline in the receipts is not owing to the stagnation of business, as there are indications of a general revival of trade; but it is entirely the result of the agitation in Congress over the reduction of the tax on whiskey and tobacco, and the extension of the time for the payment of the tax on bonded whiskey. He says that during the last thirty days there has been absolute prostration in these branches of industry, and if the bill now pending in the House should pass without a provision for refunding the 8-cent tax on manufactured tobicco, which has been paid at the present rate, it would affect no less than 350,000 dealers, and impose upon them an aggregate loss of more than $3,000,000. It is said at the Treasury Department that the proposed reduction of the tax on tobacco will reduce the receipts from that source about $12,000,000

A Boiler Explodes with Terrible Effect.

BUFFALO, June 12.—The boiler of a saw mill owned Henry Wolf, at Dayton, Cattaraugus county exploded to-day. Wolf and his son were killed and an unknown man had both legs blown off. Several other parties were severely injured. The remains of Wolf's son have not yet been found. The building was entirely destroyed. Loss unknown.

THE MINE HORROR.

Every Man in the Florida Mine Killed.

Dead Bodies Being Taken Out Hourly.

Heartrending Scenes at the Mine—The Explorers Working Day and Night.

LONDON, June 8.—The explosion in Evans' coal mines, at Haydock, yesterday, occurred at eleven o'clock in the morning. Wood Pit Colliery consists of two mines, Ravenshead and Florida. The explosion was confined to the last named. The men went to work at 6 o'clock, a. m. The condition of the mine had been examined as usual, and ten minutes before the disaster it was, to all appearances, safe. There were 250 men in the Wood Pit Colliery, 80 in Ravenshead and the remainder in the Florida mine. The men in Ravenshead were got out immediately. One died, and the others were much affected by "after damp." The two mines are connected by a tunnel, and it was in the working of the Florida mine beyond the tunnel the explosion occurred. It is the general opinion that every man in that part of the mine is dead. The explorers found the dead bodies of men and horses on every side fearfully burnt mutilated, giving evidence of the dreadful force of the explosion. A great fall of coal occurred. The men engaged in exploring the mine are working day and night endeavoring to reach the place where most of the bodies are supposed to lie. Great crowds of men, women and children have assembled in the vicinity of the pit, and general grief prevails. Nearly every family in the village of Haydock has suffered the loss of one or more of its members. No powder was used in the mine. The manager of the mine went down the shaft five minutes after the explosion, and finding a number of men at the bottom lying on their faces, opened the ventilating doors, and thus saved the lives of eighteen men. In the Ravenshead mine the bodies already found are much disfigured. It will probably be days before all the bodies are recovered. The explorers have suffered greatly, and have had to be constantly relieved, a large staff of doctors being in attendance. Crowds of women surround the pit since the explosion, weeping and begging for news from the explorers, but on the whole the people are very quiet and orderly.

LONDON, June 10. — The chief agent of the Haydock colliery, where the terrible explosion occurred last week, says the number of persons killed is fifty less than at first supposed.

End of the Quebec Riot.

QUEBEC, June 14.—The city is quiet this morning. The laborers have in several places resumed work under the promise of protection. The rioters have come to terms and are now at work. The volunteers will probably leave here to-night or to-morrow morning. Last night the reserve force, consisting of the Prince of Wales Rifles, Fifth Fusiliers, Eighth Battalion of the Royal Rifles and the Victoria Rifles, lay in the skating rink. The men of the Victoria Rifles, not being supplied with great coats nor blankets, suffered a good deal from cold and dampness of the building. The funeral of the man shot by the military the day before yesterday took place this afternoon. The volunteers were ordered under arms in case of disturbance.

Laborers on the Government works, street railway, gas works, and different mills and workshops, returned to work to-day, in most cases at an advance of from fifteen to twenty-five per cent. In all about one thousand men resumed work, and feel perfectly satisfied. The volunteers kept on duty during all day. The magistrates of this district met to-day and appointed a permanent committee of their number to sit daily and report to the Government upon the actual state of affairs. They also appointed a deputation to mediate between the laborers and the employers. The inquest into the cause of Beauduard's death proceeded to-day. The principal witness was the Mayor, who narrated the facts of the riot, his official knowledge of the same, the necessity for reading the rict act, the firing by the militia, and the lamentable result. A verdict has not yet been rendered. Two or three witnesses declared that the deceased was stoning the military when he got shot.

The Fire Record.

BOSTON, June 16.—At 10:30 tonight a fire broke out in one of the main buildings of the extensive pork slaughtering and curing establishment of Chas H. North & Co., Somerville. Owing to its highly inflammable character, the flames spread rapidly, and all save one building was destroyed. The loss is estimated at between seven and eight hundred thousand dollars, and the insurance one hundred and fifty thousand. The building, constituting a continuous chain of six in number and two main ones of brick, six stories high, covered an area of four acres. Extensive cellars extended under the whole range, in which a vast amount of meat was stored in various stages of curing. Besides the buildings and machinery, and meat in the cellars, 1,200 newly slaughtered hogs, 1,300 live hogs, 1,000 tierces, 1,000 casks and 800 barrels of lard, a large amount of bacon and 1,500 barrels of glue were destroyed. Also two frame tenement houses and ten others slightly damaged. The fire departments of this city and Cambridge were summoned. Some twenty families turned out in anticipation of a general conflagation, and considerable loss was occasioned in the excitement of hasty moving. Five hundred men are thrown out of employment. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Serious Railway Accident.

TYRONE, Pa., June 13.—A distressing accident occurred on Tuesday four miles from Snowshoe City, on the Bellefonte & Snowshoe Railroad. Five hundred and fifty feet of Miller Springs trestle work, sixty-five feet high, fell while a passenger train was passing over it. There were only three passenger on the train. Wm. Holt, candidate before the Greenback Convention for Lieutenant Governor, was killed; James L. Somerville, of Bellefonte, several ribs broken, and otherwise badly injured; his son, Harry, left leg broken. Conductor Edward Nolan, engineer Wm. Temple, fireman Jacob Rapp and brakeman Rollin Hurton were severely injured, but, it is supposed, not fatally. The cause of the accident is unknown.

The Republican Convention in Ohio.

CINCINNATI, June 12.—The Ohio Republican State Convention opened at eleven o'clock this morning, and after the appointment of committees, adjourned until two o'clock. On reassembling, Hon. William Lawrence was chosen as permanent president. Judge William White received the nomination for Judge of the Supreme Court, and Milton Barnes for Secretary of State. The platform reaffirms the principles of the Republican party, as written in the history of the country, as specifically declared in the national platform of the party; denounces as unpatriotic heartless and infamous the act of the Ohio Legislature, intended and calculated to drive from the Soldiers' Orphans' Home the orphans and children of deceased or disabled soldiers, and demands its unconditional repeal; opposes the further agitation of the financial question; favors a tariff for revenue so adjusted as to secure incidental protection to home industry, and condemns the Potter investigation.

George Paul was nominated for Commissioner of the Board of Public Works.

William Cullen Bryant.

NEW YORK, June 12.—William Cullen Bryant, the venerable poet-editor, died this morning at 5:35. At 2 o'clock this morning a sudden change for worse came over Mr. Bryant, and his breathing became heavy and stertorous. His daughter, Miss Bryant, and his granddaughter, Miss Goodwin, Mr. John H. Graham and his doctors were at once summoned to his bedside, and remained with him to the last. He passed away peacefully, and evidently suffered but little pain. He had been unconscious ever since the day of the accident which caused his death, except that for a few moments he would evince signs of returning consciousness, and would count one, two, three, four and so on, slowly, as if testing his memory. News of Mr. Bryant's death spread rapidly, and most universal grief was expressed that the venerable poet was no more. Four days ago one side of his body was paralyzed, and late last night the other side was similarly stricken. His whole body was then virtually dead, and vitality was alone apparent in his head. Among those who called at the house to-day to express their sympathy with the bereaved family were ex-Governor Tilden, ex-Judge Peabody, Chief Justice Daly, Gen. Wilson, Rev. Dr. Osgood and others. His features look wonderfully lifelike and natural, and wear a tranquil and peaceful appearance. Mr. Bryant often expressed the wish that he should be buried in Roslyn, L. I., beside his wife, and his wishes in that regard will be respected scrupulously.

William Cullen Bryant was born in Cummington, Massachusetts, November 3, 1794, and his poetic bent exhibited itself at an early age. His father, Peter Bryant, possessed a highly cultivated mind, and took great interest in the development of his children, and was rewarded especially by the subject of this sketch, who, when ten years old, had published translations from the Latin poets. When fourteen, his friends published for him two considerable poems—"The Embargo," a political satire, and "The Spanish Revolution." "Thanatopsis," his next production, was issued when the author was nineteen, and it still holds its place in general estimation as one of the most impressive poems in the language. At Williams College he was distinguished for his attainments in language and polite literature. In 1815 he was admitted to the bar in Plainfield, and afterwards removed to Great Barrington. He attained a high rank in the local and State courts, but his taste inclined him rather to literature than the law, and he contributed many prose articles to the *North American Review*. In 1821 he delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard College a didactic poem on "The Ages." His poems were published in a volume at Cambridge and caused his recognition to an author of great merit. Removing to New York in 1825, he became editor of the New York *Review*, and in the following year was engaged on the *Evening Post*, and a few years later obtained the exclusive control of the columns. He was also editor of the *Talisman*, a highly successful annual, published from 1827 to 1830.

In 1832 a complete edition of his works was published in New York, and Washington Irving reprinted the volume in England, with a highly laudatory preface. From that time the reputation of Mr. Bryant has been as high in Europe as in his own country. Having associated William Leggett with himself in the management of his paper, he enjoyed three tours of Europe, and the letters to the *Post* were subsequently published in a book entitled "Letters of a Traveller." In the intervals of his European trips he traversed all parts of the United States and extended his researches into Cuba. A subsequent visit to the south of Europe is commemorated in his "Letters from Spain and other countries." In 1864, on the completion of his seventieth year, his birth day was celebrated at the Century Club in New York, which was attended by nearly all the prominent men of the country. In 1870-71, his translations of Homer's Iliad and Odyssey into English blank verse appeared, and were highly complimented at home and abroad. Mr. Bryant has delivered public tributes to deceased eminent Americans on the occasion of public demonstrations to their memory. Among the most noted were addresses on the life and writings of James Fenimore Cooper and Washington Irving. On the occasion of the dedication of the statue of S. B. Morse, in Central Park, he delivered an address on the life and acnievements of the inventor of the telegraph.

His last appearance in public was on a similar occasion. On Wednesday, the 26th ult., when he delivered an address at the unveiling of the bust of Mazzini, in Central Park. In that address he recalled his recollections of Italy during his first visit, forty-four years before, and in closing invoked the bust of the Italian patriot in the following strain which proves to be, unfortunately, his last words:

"Image of the illustrious champion of civil and religious liberty, cast in enduring bronze to typify the imperishable renown of thy original! Remain for ages yet to come where we place thee, in the resort of millions; remain till the day shall dawn—far distant though it may be—when the rights and duties of human brotherhood shall be acknowledged by all the race of mankind." In fulfilling the task allotted to him on the occasion the "old man eloquent" was exposed bare headed to the bright sunshine, and at the close of his address was overcome with fatigue. He was conducted to the residence of General James G. Wilson to obtain rest and refreshment, but on the door step he fainted and fell backwards, striking his head on the stone platform. He was removed to his own home, but failed to recover sufficient consciousness to