The Somerset Herald

WEDNESDAY......June 11 1879.

The iron mills in Pittsburgh are all closed except one, the men being on a strike. It is said that forty thousand men have thus voluntarily abandoned work, and that the actual capital in the iron business thus forced to lie idle amounts to $25,000,000

Secretary McCrary has been nominated by the President to fill the vacancy created in the U. S. Circuit Court of Iowa, by the resignation of Judge Dillon. Who will be made Secretary of War in McCrary's place, has not yet been developed, and may not for some time, as the resignation of Judge Dillon does not take effect until September 1st.

The Legislature refused to expel the members who brought disgrace upon it, by lending a willing ear to the offer of bribes to vote for the riot bill. It however appointed a committee to have them prosecuted criminally. This conclusion is most lame and impotent. If they did not deserve expulsion they should not be prosecuted. If prosecution was deserved, then they were not worthy to sit as members among honest and honorable men.

The new Army Appropriation bill intended to "head off" the President was reported to the House on Friday last. It is an exact copy of the bill of like character recently vetoed by the President, except that it appropriates $30,000 for a military storehouse at Omaha, and in the place of the vetoed political section, provides that none of the money appropriated shall be used for troops employed as a police force to keep peace at the polls.

Peace at the polls, and an untrammelled ballot, is just what this Democratic Congress does not want, and it will keep butting its head against the wall in the vain hope of worrying the President into agreeing that there may be intimidation by the shot gun, and unwatched and free cheating at elections.

The Philadelphia *Record*, an assistant Democratic journal, thus speaks of the result of the Democratic Convention in Ohio:

The nomination of Ewing as the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio makes the financial question the issue of the campaign, and puts the Democratic party distinctly on the wrong side of it. The resolutions are nothing; the candidate is the platform. Every conservative man in the country will regard the election of Foster, the Republican nominee, as every way desirable. Republicans will have reason to rejoice in the success of their candidate, and level-headed Democrats will see in such a result a failure which has less peril in it than success.

Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, having assaulted Governor Hendricks for his declared unwillingness to again take the second place on the ticket with Tilden. The Indianapolis *Sentinel* the organ of Hendricks, comes back at the *Courier-Journal* man as follows:

Henri Watterson is the recognized donkey of western journalism—the laughing-stock in national politics, a bunion on the big toe of the Democratic party, a sty in its eye, a pimple on its nose, a rotten molar in its jaws, a pain in its stomach, a blue-tailed fly in its councils, a tumble-bug in its campaigns and a jack-o'-lantern on its highways to success. Henri in the Democratic party is what trichina is in a hog's ham—unhealthy. In the political atmosphere, he compares favorably with a puff of malaria from a morass. It would be difficult to properly characterize this language of the Courier-Journal. It is to the last degree insulting. It is the low, vulgar billingsgate of a drunken poker-player. It makes the Courier-Journal, in some regards, like a Chinese war junk, which throws stink pots at an adversary. It is journalistic polecatism. It is Henri Watterson, the firefly of journalism, trying to eclipse the noonday sun. Henri Watterson is a lickspittal, a fawning, cringing hound, a pliant tool, whose misfortunes have on more than one occasion saved him from deserved chastisement. He ought not to be permitted to insult Indiana without proper rebuke.

Rather vigorous and complimentary that! from one Democratic brother to another. But such are the ways of members of the "happy family."

Speaking of the Democratic irreconcilables in Congress, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says: "It has leaked out that the programme decided on in the joint caucus received the approval of only two or three more than half of the members of the House present! * * * * Speaker Randall is understood to have supported the Blackburn programme in the caucus. * * * * * Two other Pennsylvania Representatives besides Speaker Randall are said to have supported the revolutionary programme in the caucus. These are Messrs. Clymer and Coffroth. The latter gentleman is particularly outspoken in his denunciation of the surrender policy adopted, and of what he calls the cowardice and inefficiency of the Democratic leaders. Whether the cooler heads of the Democratic party in the House will be able to hold the irreconcilables in check and keep them quiet until the hour of adjournment arrives, has become an interesting problem."

So! so! then that story of "our Aleck" having pistol pockets put in the rear of his unmentionables to enable him to train with the Brigadiers, must have been true. There is no "cowardly backdown" in him. He will smile and smile, and set his teeth and take another butt at the wall, see if he don't! For downright, stolid mulishness he can't be beat.

And then after awhile he'll come home, just as smiling and airy and genial, as if his head was'nt sore, and he'll tell the boys how the party would have put "old Hayes" in a hole if the cowardly whelps had stood up to the work like he did, and he'll grow indignant when with his Republican friends, and say he was misrepresented, and, in short, he will as usual, be just as mild a mannered man as ever cut a throat, and—and—well he'll just want to go back again, because—he is a clever fellow, you know—and—be blest that, "he is a scientific politician"—and what matters it if so clever and scientific a fellow did go to the full length of the tether with the rebel Brigadiers, who failing to rule the country by arms, are determined to do it through fraud. Like Rip Van Winkle's last drink, "That don't count."

The State Legislature adjourned at noon on Friday last, whereat, as usual, there is apparent rejoicing among our rural brethren of the press. It has become customary with that class of journalists to thank God! for Legislative adjournment. Why or wherefore, we cannot conjecture, unless like the child's prayer, it is learned by rote to be repeated on stated occasions.

The session of that body just adjourned, was protracted, and the number of necessary laws enacted, few; but it must be remembered that these enactments were culled, and formed and shaped from an immense mass of crudities annually poured into the legislative hopper, by the grasping, the selfish, the discontented, and the aspiring members of the community, each and all of whom has a purely personal motive to be attained, by or through legislative action. The body itself is an overcrowded, unwieldy, incongruous mass of generally well intentioned, but unfitted, unexperienced, self-opinionated men, selected for the most diverse reasons, expected to obtain the most unattainable objects, and governed almost solely by the desire to subserve some local end or aim. With such material; with such diversified interests and views, organized and officered by combinations looking to certain purposes, it necessarily follows that legislation is slow, imperfect, often petty, frequently unnecessary and sometimes harmful.

The Legislature just adjourned was composed of the average material, fretted its brief hour upon the stage without large profit, but with no decisive results materially baneful to the State. Its session was much protracted by reason of the Riot claim bill, and its consequent influence upon and procrastination of other business, and the most gratifying result of its labor is to be found in the evidence finally adduced, of the sterling worth and honesty of a large majority of its members. Its inconsequential effort to ferret out and punish the corrupt creatures who disgraced it, is much to be regretted, but is measurably compensated by the evidence elicited, of the tried and approved integrity of the large mass of its members.

Viewing it from a partisan standpoint, Republicans can feel well content with the general results of the session, and from a local point of view, rest thoroughly satisfied that our own county and people were well and ably represented by men who played no inconsiderable part, and whose action can be thoroughly endorsed by their constituents.

In its State Convention on Wednesday last, the Ohio Democracy most thoroughly gave itself away, in nominating General "Tom Ewing" for Governor. Ewing has been the most blatant of Greenbackers, and by his nomination the Democrats thought to catch the vote of that party, but they, being assembled in Convention at the same place, (Columbus), refused to swallow the bait, and placed in nomination a candidate of their own. The net result of the two conventions is this: The Democrats threw overboard their present Governor—Bishop who was evidently the strongest candidate before the convention. He and his friends, in turn, helped to beat Rice, who was the candidate of the Thurman wing of the party, and the result was the nomination of Ewing, not as a compromise candidate, but as an accident, the man on whom the vengeful partisans of the other two candidates threw off, intent primarily on beating each other, but each faction hopeful of catching the greenback vote, for this the most pronounced greenbacker among the Democratic candidates. In this they were doomed to be disappointed however, as the Greenback Convention, notwithstanding the eager manipulation of its Democratic element, insisted upon putting its own candidate in the field, whereupon the Ewing element bolted and at once called another convention.

The summary of the event—as sporting men say—is as follows—Thurman, who based his hopes of the Presidency on maintaining his man Rice and carrying the State is flattened out. Bishop, the present Governor, who hoped to be nominated and carry the State in the interests of Tilden, is badly whipped, and consequently "Sammy" will not open a new barrel to carry for him a doubtful State. Ewing who also has Presidential aspirations, based on being elected Governor, has Thurman in his wool, Bishop pegging him in the midriff, Tilden scouting his soft money vagaries, and viciously kicking his shins as in his road, and the Greenbackers swearing they will not be used as a tail to the Democratic kite for any man professing their creed, but steadily training with another organization. And in this shape the "happy family" enter a campaign against "Charley Foster," the Republican nominee, one of the ablest and best organizers in the State, a man of conceded ability, and of large and growing personal popularity.

Some Solemn Truths.

From The Dubuque *Telegraph* (Dem.)

Messrs. Democratic Congressmen, we tell you that your conduct has driven, is driving and will drive tens of thousand of Democrats out of the Democratic party. Honest, earnest Democrats, those who are not mere partisans, will look elsewhere and go where there is a better prospect for doing something for the public good than is afforded by the democratic party as exemplified by the conduct of you, its party Senators and Representatives in Congress. You have not only broken faith with the people who elected you, but broken faith with priciples by your conduct in Congress.

Details of the New Plan for Circumventing the President.

Washington, June 3.—The Democratic members of the House and Senate held a joint caucus this afternoon in the hall of the House of Representatives, to receive the report of the joint advisory committee in regard to the appropriation bills. After several hours had been devoted to its consideration, it was adopted with substantial unanimity. The following is the programme agreed upon:

The House Committee on Appropriations will forthwith prepare for introduction three bills, as follows:

First. The Army Appropriation bill, which was vetoed by the President, with the following new section to take the place of the section upon which the President based his veto: "Section 6 That no money appropriated by this act is appropriated or shall be paid for the subsistence, equipment, transportation or compensation of any part of the army of the United States, to be used as a police force to keep the peace at the polls at any election held within any State."

Second. A bill extending the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation Act of June 19, 1878, for one year from the 30th inst. for the same sums and purposes therein specified, except in regard to the apportionment of clerical force in some of the executive departments, which is left to the discretion of the Committee on Appropriations. Provision will also be made in this bill for the salaries of certain offices created since the passage of the act, which is to be extended. The bill will contain no general legislation, except that portion of the recently vetoed bill, known as the "McMahon amendment," which provides for the repeal of certain laws regulating the payment of pensions, and directs the Secretary of the Treasury to pay out for arrearages of pensions the remainder of the ten millions of dollars hitherto held as a special fund for the redemption of fractional currency.

Third. A bill making appropriations for the expenses of the Courts of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and for other purposes.

The second section of the bill will provide that no portion of the money appropriated shall be used as fees, salaries, compensations or expenses of any persons appointed under and by virtue of the Federal election laws, which authorize the appointment of supervisors and deputy marshals of election, and provide for their compensation.

The Irreconcilables.

About the darkest blot on the reputation of Americans for popular intelligence is the existence of the Greenback party, and the fact that not even the logic of events can clear some men's brains of the soft-money cobweb that has been spun therein. Immediately after the passage of the Resumption act in 1875 they commenced their evil predictions that we never could get back to specie payments, or that if we did, it could not be maintained, and they rung an infinite variety of changes on this theme. But in spite of the false prophets resumption was perfected at the appointed date; the paper dollar in the workingman's pocket was made equal to the gold dollar in the bank vaults; all kinds of legitimate business and industry grew better, and now, six months after resumption, we have proved that it can be upheld. Most men, when they find that they have been utterly mistaken as to any matter of policy and practice, and that things have turned out exactly opposite to what they anticipated, have the modesty to acknowledge their error, and to refrain from attempting to teach where they have only blundered. The inflationists, however, are a brilliant exception to this rule of common-sense. The proof that they were all wrong has simply made the mass of them more blantant than ever. In the Democratic party and the Greenback organization they still cry out for bastard money, based on nothing, demanding that the government shall set the treasury printing presses to work, and turn out fictitious dollars until the land is strewn with worthless paper currency. It seems almost as if they were infected with the obstinacy and ignorance of half-civilzed people.

Of course, it is as useless to talk to these perverted folks as to attempt to argue with a phonograph. Nobody can pretend to understand the details of what they want, for they are not exactly lucid in their own ideas, and are quarreling among themselves But the one central feature of all their schemes—whether contained in an Ohio Democratic or a Maine Greenback platform—is the issue by the government of an unlimited amount of irredeemable paper, regulated by what they are pleased to call the demands of business. As Congress would gauge the sum, its stupendous knowledge of what business requires would inevitably come into play. It is more than ridiculous that while both wings of the Ohio Greenbackers are in unison on this delectable plan, the seceders from the convention of Wednesday broke away because they could not "conscientiously" sustain that plank in the platform which calls for the payment of the government bonds in greenbacks. Here is splitting a hair 'twixt south and southwest sides with a vengeance. If we are to have an undamned flood of paper money that represents nothing and is never to be redeemed, it would make no difference what the bonds were promised to be paid in; long before they fell due the country then would be swept clean of any honest money, and the holders might as well throw them into the fire. As for issuing a sufficient volume of greenbacks to pay off the interest-bearing debt, that would call for a mere two thousand millions of dollars, and how near to nothing they would be worth it is impossible to say. The thing is about as broad as it is long, and there is no occasion for the straight-out Greenbackers to divide their house on this question; nor, indeed, is there an impassable gulf between either of them and the Democrats, who are filling themselves with the wind of the precious Ohio idea.

The one pleasing circumstance about their faction squabbles is that they bring out into bold relief the fanatical and dangerous designs of the extremists, and so impel to return to the cause of good money thousands of voters whose judgment was overcome by the earlier fallacies of the inflationists, but who are not disposed to follow them to the end of the path they are marking out. There are many men who last year were Greenbackers in the belief that resumption could not be brought about, but who now, seeing that it has been executed, and despite of the [illegible] and its beneficial effects, the rabid inflationists still endeavor to substitute a depreciated dollar for a good one, have forsaken their faith and will now vote to maintain the currency on a coin basis. These are valuable recruits to the hard money ranks, and the more desperate and absurd the Greenbackers become the more of them we shall have doing service on this side of the line.—*Baltimore American*.

An Old Veteran Gone.

SUDDEN DEATH OF GENERAL JAMES SHIELDS

Ottumwa, Ia., June 2.—General James Shields, late United States Senator from Missouri, died suddenly in this city, at half-past ten o'clock last evening. On Sabbath day he appeared in his usual health, and ate a hearty supper at six o'clock. He wrote several letters during the evening, but just before retiring complained of a pain in his chest, and soon thereafter said to his niece that he was dying. Thirty minutes later he expired, sitting in his chair, remaining conscious to the last. He lectured in this city on Wednesday last, and had remained here visiting relatives. His remains will leave here for his home in Carrollton, Mo., at five o'clock this evening.

[General Shields was born in Tyrone county, Ireland, in 1810, and emigrated to the United States about 1826. He served in the Mexican war, and was elected a United States Senator by the Legislature of Illinois in 1849. In 1857 he was elected a Senator from the State of Minnesota. At the breaking out of the war he entered the Union army and served with some distinction. His most notable exploit was the defeat of Stonewall Jackson, near Winchester, on March 23d, 1862. At the close of the war he took up his residence in Carroll county, Missouri, where he lived in such abject poverty that he was obliged to pawn his sword voted to him by Congress many years ago. On the death of Senator Lewis Bogy he was elected to fill the unexpired term. His reappearance in the Senate was a matter of great interest, he having successively appeared in that chamber as the representative of three separate States. During his brief term he managed to bring on the exciting midnight debate over Jeff Davis by a proposition to pension the veterans of the Mexican war. His record in the Mexican war was most creditable. He was dangerously wounded at Cerre Gordo, and was breveted Major General for his gallantry on that occasion. He was also severely wounded at the battle of Chapultepec. The wound at Cerro Gordo was from a grapeshot which went straight through his body, lungs and all, and came out at the back, and the wound had to be cleaned by drawing through it a large silk handkerchief. General Shields was always a Democrat in politics.]

Bold Daylight Robbery.

Chicago, June 7.—At half-past two o'clock this afternoon one of the boldest robberies ever committed in Chicago was perpetrated near the intersection of Wabash avenue and Washington street. H. H. Henson, a stout colored boy, about twenty years old, had been dispatched by the Illinois Central Treasurer with a package of money to the Merchants Loan and Trust Company's Bank. Carl Wilson, the bank messenger, accompanied him as a guard. The package contained between $9,000 and $10,000. The exact amount is known, but the Treasurer refuses to give it for prudential reasons. When Henson and Wilson reached the point above indicated, two men walked up to them at an ordinary brisk gait, separating as they approached, going on either side of the messengers. When they arrived within reaching distance they threw the contents of a half-pound can of cayenne pepper full in the faces of Wilson and Henson, and subsequently dealt Henson three heavy blows with a sandbag, quick as thought seizing the package of greenbacks, which he carried in a small canvas bag under his arm, then jumped into a covered buggy, which stood by the sidewalk, and drove off at a furious rate south, down Wabash avenue.

A considerable number of people were on the thoroughfare at the time, and quite a number witnessed the bold proceeding, but none were able to interfere in time to prevent their escape. The messengers were nearly blind from the effects of the pepper, but as soon as possible reported the affair. The news was speedily flashed to all police stations, and most vigorous steps were taken to capture the highwaymen. There is no very valuable clue to them, all descriptions being unsatisfactory. The rig has been found, and identified as one hired at 11 o'clock this morning, at 517 State Street, by a stranger.

A Murderer's Dying Story.

Atlanta, Ga., June 3.—The people of Gainsville, Ga., are excited by the discovery of a murder which was committed two years ago, but has has just come to light. Two years ago a revenue officer named Cotton disappeared mysteriously. He had just caused the arrest of a man named Dunegan for illicit distilling. James Bryant, a brother-in-law of Dunegan, openly threatened that he would kill Cotton. Little was thought of his threat. One day Bryant, while drunk, told a man that he had killed Cotton and hidden his body. As Bryant was a great braggart, his story was not believed. The disappearance of Cotton had almost been forgotten, when, day before yesterday, Bryant, on his death-bed, confessed the deed fully and prayed for forgiveness. He said he tried to poison Cotton and failed. Exasperated at this, he found him in the woods one day and struck him a blow on the head with a stick, breaking the skull. He buried Cotton's body near his distillery. Yesterday persons searched the place Bryant had indicated and found human remains, with a skull terribly crushed. Near by was found a bottle of poison and a pistol. A Coroner's inquest was held, but failed to implicate any one but Bryant. Cotton was one of the most efficient men in the revenue service.

Kellogg-Spofford Case.

Washington, June 8.—The testimony already elicited in the Spofford-Kellogg case indicates that the committee will declare both elections, that of Kellogg by the Packard and Spofford by the Nicholls Legislatures, void. It has been shown that money was used to secure votes for Spofford as well as is charged against Kellogg. The declaration of both elections void will still answer the purpose of the Democrats of the committee, which was to get Kellogg out and secure the place for a Democrat.

Pardee Hall Destroyed.

Easton, Penn., June 4.—Pardee Hall, one of the Lafayette College buildings, was discovered, at 8 o'clock this evening, to be on fire. Owing to the scarcity of water, the efforts of the citizens and firemen were unavailing, and at midnight the building was completely burned out. The building was erected a few years ago at a cost of $225,000, given by A. Pardee, and the fixtures cost $75,000 more. The loss is almost total. The fire is supposed to have originated in the laboratory of the chemical department from spontaneous combustion. During the progress of the fire a man fell from the third story and was fatally injured. The insurance on the building amounts to $120,000, divided between the following companies:

Ætna, of Hartford; Lancashire, Royal, North American, Franklin, Queen and Continental, $10,000 each; North British, Niagara, London, Liverpool and London and Globe, Home, Phœnix, Pennsylvania, America, and Hanover, $5,000.

From Our Special Correspondent.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, June 9, 1879.

Never has Decoration Day been observed with greater tenderness and solemnity in and around the Capitol of the Nation than in this good year of 1879.

The day was ushered in with a pleasant atmosphere, and the gentle winds tempered the rays of the sun. The Government Departments were closed by order of President Hayes, and the great majority of the business population suspended their usual vocations in order to allow those that are truly loyal to assist in the sad but grateful duty of strewing flowers upon the graves of our soldier-dead.

Flags were displayed at half mast from all the Government buildings, the hotels and other prominent places. Altogether the city wore a holiday attire, and it was as quiet as Sunday on the streets.

The decorations within the District and at Arlington were in charge of the Grand Army of the Republic. As early as 9 o'clock the people began their journey to General Lee's old mansion across the river in Virginia "Arlington" where some sixteen thousand union dead are buried. On their arrival at the city of the dead, which is one of the most beautiful places in America, the assemblage scattered themselves throughout the grassy hills, and from under the towering oaks they sat in groups chatting or making early raids on their dinner baskets. Whole families came; old soldiers bringing with them their children born since the war to instill in their youthful minds the sacred duty which will be imposed on them when they are gone.

There were plenty of flowers and decorations everywhere. The tomb of the two thousand unknown dead was profusely decorated. My little bunch of evergreens was deposited there to remind their living souls of the presence of their comrade. Who knows but what some of our brave old Somerset county boys lie under this monument?

The Grand Army arrived shortly before twelve o'clock headed by the Marine Band in full dress uniform. The President and Mrs. Hayes arrived shortly afterwards and after a National salute had been fired by a detachment of the Signal Corps, they inaugurated the ceremonies by placing wreaths on the tomb of the "unknown." The procession headed by the Marine Band and marines then formed in front of the mansion. The flag on the pole there was at half mast. The march was taken to the cemetery, a short stop being made at the tomb of the "unknown." The band played a dirge while the tomb was further and profusely decorated with flowers.

Reaching the cemetery the large procession scattered in all directions and strewed flowers on the graves. Each grave had a small United States flag at its head. During these decorations the band played solemn music. The procession then reformed and marched to the amphitheatre where appropriate services were to be held. The amphitheatre was covered with new canvass; each of the posts which upheld the circular frame work had the name of some hero of the war upon it above a victor's shield. The old battle flags were there in abundance; some with the torn shreds almost dropping from their staffs. The wood work below the speaker's stand was covered with bunting and evergreen wreathes. On a white background were the words "In Memoriam" in box wood. On the stand besides the orator and the poet of the day and the officers of the Grand Army of the Republic there were President and Mrs. Hayes, Webb Hayes, Secretary and General Sherman, (the latter in full General's uniform) Senators Bruce and Windom, General Meigs and others.

The assemblage was called to order by Deputy Commander Dingeem who said "eleven years ago the 30th of May was designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defence of their country during the late rebellion. Since that time we have met here year by year, not only to commemorate the glorious deeds of our departed dead, but to gather their sacred remains and garland them with the choicest flowers of spring-time; to raise above their heads that grand old starry flag they saved from dishonor, and to renew in this solemn place our vows to aid and assist those whom they left among us, as a sacred charge, their widows and their orphan children."

"We also meet here each year not specially to rehearse deeds of valor for all admit that brave men were on both sides, but to glorify a principle for which each and every one of us fought, and which we trust, may grow brighter and brighter as the years roll on."

Rev. A. F. Mason then offered a prayer and the Washington Saengerbund sang a chorus entitled "The Lord's Own Day."

The original poem by Hon. R. M. Daggett, of Nevada, was then recited. It is entitled "The Watch on the Heights." It opens with the story of a Saxon King, whose subjects headed by his brother, rebelled, but were conquered and then pardoned. But the spirit of treason did not sleep and they endeavored again to overthrow the government, but their purposes failed.

The poet was loudly cheered by the vast assemblage and when he got through he committed the original document into the hands of Mrs. President Hayes who was highly gratified with the sentiment contained therein. A noble woman she is. Her sweet countenance makes the enemy of an old soldier squirm and wither. After the reading of the poem, which was quite long, the Marine Band rendered another musical selection and the German Saengerbund sang "The soldier's Farewell."

Hon. J. Warren Keifer, of Ohio, was then introduced and delivered the oration of the day.

His opening remarks were as follows:

Comrades and Citizens: In full view of the capital city of our country, in sight of the statue of Freedom which surmounts the dome of the nation's Capitol, on this summit, at the foot of which rolls the beautiful Potomac, to be famed in future years as the Thames, the Tiber, and the Nile; in sight of the spot where the immortal Lincoln, when he had just piloted our proud "Ship of State" through stormy seas to a haven of peace and safety, poured on his heart's blood, a libation upon his country's altar, to mingle with that of the hundreds of thousands who also paid the penalty of self sacrificing devotion to national unity and honor; with Mount Vernon, which holds the tomb of Washington, just beyond the horoscope of our vision; within easy sound of the cannons' roar from many battle fields of the recent fierce war; by the side of the once proud home of the adopted son of George Washington, and in later years of General R. E. Lee, who became the leader in the field of the great American rebellion; on soil recently watered with the tears of slaves, hard by the still preserved slave quarters, now significantly empty, and in the midst of the acres of graves within which are the earthly "chambers of repose" of the gory bodies and mangled remains of the Union dead, gathered from hospital and battle field to the number of sixteen thousand, this vast concourse of people, assembled from every rank, station, nationality, and race, irrespective of age or sex, unite to honor and render homage to the nation's *loyal dead*.

The speaker then devoted some space to reciting the customs in olden times of decorating heroes graves with flowers, citing many national instances from the earliest ages, and said: Why this honor to the soldier dead? Why deck the soldier's tomb with the fresh, fragrant flowers of spring? These garlands and wreaths we strew here to-day are beautiful and fragrant, but their beauty will fade, and their fragrance depart with the setting sun. This coronation of floral offerings is nothing to the dead; it is much to the living. These dead have no captivity but the grave, and they are beyond our reach for good or evil.

If the spirit which moved us to bring hither these offerings is as perishable as the now ornamental flowers, the offering will prove of little permanent value to the living or the dead. This solemn and beautiful ceremony will be a most shameless, wanton mockery if our souls are not filled with that high and holy resolve which inspired them. These dead, with stout hearts, beat with patriotic zeal while in life against their country's foes.

We shall dishonor their memories if we prove faithless to their example. While their lives ebbing out on the bloody field of war or if they died more slowly of wounds, want, or disease in hospital or prison, their country remained a great beacon-light of liberty—that last hope of freedom to the oppressed. We chant the story of their greatness by singing to the world of deeds accomplished, the successes gained, and results attained through their personal sacrifices. But for these sixteen thousand dead and their dead and living comrads, the government of the people by the people and for the people would have perished from the earth.

Next he dwelt upon the evils the rebellion brought upon our land, and said: But for the rebellion, civilization and Christianity would have stood still in at least one half of the territory of this Union. But for the overthrow of the rebellion and the triumph of the Union arms this now united nation would have been dismembered—two flags would have floated over the inhabitants of a divided country, and at least one new nation would have been in being, having for its primal object the preservation and perpetuation of human slavery. Had the rebellion been a success, the bane full doctrine would have attained that our national organic act conferred no power not subject to be controlled, withheld, or terminated by state authority. Had the rebellion triumphed and the Confederacy become an accomplished fact, instead of being a united, liberty-loving people, with singleness of purpose, with one flag and one destiny, and a government to be emulated by all other nations of the earth, there would have been two feeble nationalities engaged in exhausting the resources and energies of each other in perpetual strife, unfeared and unhonored. Truly may be said:

"O not in vain our martyrs sighed—
And not in vain our heroes died."

Next the orator paid a tribute to the bravery of the American soldiers. But he made a distinction between the bravery of soldiers in a good and those in a bad cause. He said:—Had the French Marshal Moreau fallen at Hohenlinden at the head of a French army, and not at Dresden, fighting with the combined despotism of his country's enemies against France and for her dismemberment, he would have had a nation of people to honor and adorn his name and perpetuate his fame. Had Arnold falled at Saratoga and been spared his *fall* at West Point, his bravery and renown would have been placed alongside of Warren and other distinguished patriot dead of the war of the revolution. Had Jefferson Davis fallen at Buena Vista he would have been spared a traitor's fame and the humiliation of Irwinsville, and his name would have been registered among the lovers of his country. Had General Robert E Lee paid the penalty of devotion to his country at Mexico's capital, he would have been remembered in future years as one who never deserted his country's flag in the hour of her greatest peril.

Having spoken of the dead comrades of the late war the speaker called attention to the duty of the living. He closed by saying that the history of all nations teaches that frequent recurrences of the principles which animated their patriots in times of peril is essential to the preservation and perpetuation of the result of their grand achievements. The living are called upon by the same high obligation to preserve and perpetuate the result of these achievements as were the dead in their time called upon for their accomplishments. When danger threatens, we should imitate their high resolve. In the presence of the tombs of our dead comrades we should learn anew the lesson of their heroic lives. Imbued with their patriotism, their love of constitutional liberty and the spirit of nationality, let us transmit these qualities unimpaired to our posterity.

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As our work of love and devotion closes with the day, and turn again for another year to the common duties of life, with renewed pledges and devotion of our country filling our hearts, remembering that our nation, though proud and mighty among the nations of the world, is the only surviving truly free republic to which the oppressed of all lands turn their eyes filled with expectation and hope, let our anxious inquiry for our country's future be:

"How shall its eagle be unfurled
In broader grandeur to the world."

CLOSING EXERCISE.

An original ode by Past Deputy Commander R. G. Staples was next sung by a quartette of Farragut's Post No. 1, of the department of Virginia, which was followed by music by the Marine band and a chorus by the Saengerbund entitled "That Flag of Ours." A benediction by Rev. A. F. Mason closed the impressive exercise at the amphitheater.

PICKET.

The Glisson Trial.

Uniontown, June 6.—The taking of evidence in the Glisson murder case closed at noon to-day. The prosecution proved quite clearly that the prisoner and wife had not been living happily together, that he had abused her and threatened to kill her. At the time of her funeral Glisson made expressions, which were repeated in court, showing that he was suffering from remorse, but the connecting link between that remorse and the cause of it was left to be conjectured. One of his utterances was, "If she would only speak and forgive me." Another, at the time of the funeral, "What makes me take it so hard is because I am afraid some of her friends will think I done something to her. God knows I am innocent." At the inquest he asked Wm. H. Fike, "How is the evidence going against me?" Fike told him some of it was bearing pretty hard against him, but some was not so bad. Then Glisson said, "I know they are going to give me a heap of trouble, but I am innocent and God knows it." He further said that when his wife fell she gave the "awfullest" scream he ever heard in his life. The evidence against him is altogether circumstantial, and it is questionable whether it has removed all doubts from the minds of the jurors. The prosecution ask a verdict of murder in the first degree.

The argument of counsel and the charge of the Court are over. Col. T. B. Searight spoke for the prosecution and M. W. H. Playford for the defense. The charge of the Court was full, clear and impartial. The case is now in the hands of the jury.

GUILTY OF VOLUNTARY MANSLAUGHTER.

Uniontown, June 6.—A few moments before 10 o'clock to-night word was sent to the Court that the jury had agreed. They came in soon after and returned a verdict of "guilty of voluntary manslaughter." The defendant was then taken in charge by the officers, and Court adjourned.

Hanging in Missouri.

St. Charles, June 6.—John Blan was hanged here this morning for the murder of Elijah Warren. After the black cap had been adjusted Blan told the Sheriff he wished to say something. It was removed and Blan made a brief speech to the crowd present, which numbered several thousand, in which he acknowledged having committed the murder. He said whisky and bad company was the cause, and warned all to shun both. The cap was then readjusted, the drop sprung, and in a few minutes Blan was dead. When Sheriff Revenzi notified Blan to prepare to leave his cell, he suddenly threw his spiritual adviser, who was standing by his side, into a corner of the cell, sprang through the door of the cell into the ante room of the jail, and was just rushing into the jail yard when he was caught, and after a desperate struggle was overpowered and returned to the cell.

St. Louis, Mo., June 6.—A special from Hillsboro, Mo., says:

Monroe Guy, colored, was hanged here this afternoon for killing Aaron McPele, near Desota, last Christmas night. He was taken from the jail about half-past one, driven to a scaffold erected about half a mile away, guarded by fifty armed men. He made a brief speech, stating he forgave everybody, hoped everybody would forgive him, that he trusted in Jesus and was prepared to die. The noose was then adjusted, the rope cut, and in ten minutes Guy was pronounced dead.

Two Children Saved.

Reference has heretofore been made to the disappearance of two little girls, Mary Schia and Lizzie Reisbeck, from their homes in the thirty-fourth ward. The children, 4 and 6 years of age, disappeared on Wednesday, and, though every effort was made to find them, nothing could be learned that day. On Thursday evening a lady applied to Mr. L. D. Buckley for permission to inspect a vacant house on the river bank, which he offered for rent. Permission being granted she took a tour through the house and casually opeded a clothes press, when to her intense surpise the little girls staggered out almost dead from exhaustion and fright. The children had gone into the house and thoughtlessly shut themselves up in the press. The house being somewhat isolated and their voices smothered, they had shrieked themselves hoarse without being able to attract attention, while a spring latch confined them in their living tomb.

Persons inclined to a belief in special providences will find in this incident much to confirm their faith, as it would not have been considered strange had no one crossed the portals of the house for a month. There was great joy in two households, and the little ones learned a lesson that they will remember with a shudder during the remainder of their journey through this vale of tears.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

About to Marry Three Young Women at One Time.

Salt Lake, Utah, June 2.—Judge Emerson to-day sentenced John Miles a polygamist, to pay a fine of $100 and be confined in the Nebraska Penitentiary five years. During the proceedings Miles impertinently requested not to be lectured, and asked no mercy of the Court. This case has attracted unusual attention from the fact of its being the second conviction under the laws of the United States, and that Miles was to marry three young women at the same time with the advice and consent of John Taylor, President of the Mormon Church. An appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court of the territory. The bond was fixed at $5,000.

After the Cyclone.

A dispatch from Atchison, Kansas, says that the committee of surgeons and citizens sent to Irving report that the dead are all buried and the wounded tenderly cared for. Relief committees have been organized at Irving and Frankfort and are doing everything in their power to provide for the necessaries of sufferers. Complete lists of killed and wounded at Irving and Frankfort comprise twenty killed and forty-eight severely wounded at or near the two places. Fifteen are reported killed and many wounded in the vicinity of Delphos, Ottawa county, and several casualties are reported in other parts of the county, traversed by the storm. It is therefore certain that not less than forty persons have been killed and seventy to eighty wounded, all of the latter very severely. The distruction of property will foot up very heavily, but no trustworthy estimates can yet be formed of the amounts. Hundreds of houses have been destroyed and the crops in the path of the cyclone utterly destroyed. The track of the cyclone varies from three-fourths of a mile to one mile in width. It occasionally left the ground for a short distance and again descended. Whenever it touched the ground it swept everything clean of houses, trees and crops. Where it crossed the Blue river it lifted every drop of water in its course, and passing over a well in Irving it scooped it dry.

The committee from this city and St. Joseph have issued an appeal for aid. Contributions may be sent to J. S. Walker, treasurer of the Irving (Kansas) Relief Committee. All the wounded are severely injured, scarcely one escaping with less than broken limbs and quite a number are dangerously and some mortally hurt.

Terrible Tragedy at Lebanon.

Lebanon, Pa., June 2.—About two o'clock this afternoon Peter Honer, Tax Collector, and Constable Leininger went to the residence of Wm. Uhrich for the purpose of selling certain goods which they had seized for taxes. Upon entering the premises Uhrich appeared and, with an oath, declared he would shoot the first man who attempted to remove any article belonging to him. Leininger went toward Uhrich, when the latter fired, the shot taking effect in Leininger's abdomen. Uhrich instantly turned and fired at Honer, the bullet grazing his shoulder and tearing his coat and the powder burning his face. Uhrich then placed the pistol to his own head and discharged it, the ball passing through his head, killing him instantly. Leininger is in a very critical condition. Uhrich served in the Twelfth Pennsylvania cavalry during the late war.

Victims of the Cyclone.

St. Louis, June 2.—A St. Joseph, Mo., dispatch says:

"A dispatch from Irving, Kansas, dated June 1, 5:40 P. M., reports thirty deaths certain and fifty three persons badly injured in the recent cyclone. The people want money to get the necessaries of life, which are at hand. Ten persons were buried to-day. From fifty to sixty families at Frankfort, Kansas, are rendered houseless and destitute of clothing, provisions and farming implements. The citizens of that place have donated $700. More aid is badly needed."

A dispatch from Sabetha, Kansas, dated June 2, 7:30 A. M., says:

"Seventy-five to 100 persons are destitute of everything. In the vicinity of Beattie, bedding and clothing are badly wanted."

The Legislature Finally Adjourns.

Harrisburg, June 6.—The Legislature adjourned *sine die* at noon to-day. The general revenue bill was recalled for correction in some minor particulars, and was returned to and approved by the Governor. Hon. John Lamon, of Philadelphia, was elected President *pro tem* of the Senate, and the oath of office administered by Chief Justice Sharswood, of the Supreme Court. The session in each branch was mainly occupied in making presents to officers and members. Speaker Long, of the House, was presented with an ivory gavel, diamond pin, and other tokens, by members and officers, and resolutions complimenting him upon his course in the discharge of his duties were unanimously adopted.

The Treasurer is paying members by warrants, which are discounted by the banks. Members say County Treasurers will pay the full amount.

The Whipping Post.

Richmond, Va., June 6.—The Portsmouth (Va.) *Enterprise* of yesterday publishes the following:

"For a long time the residences on the west end of Fayette street have been inconvenienced by a crew of idle and dissolute negro men and women, who have congregated in that neighborhood and made the nights hideous with their noise and obscene language. Complaint was made to the Mayor, and on Monday, after midnight, the police made a descent upon them, and arrested nine men and women. The charge of stealing was also preferred against them, and the Mayor ordered the whole party to receive thirty-nine lashes each at the whipping post. The sentence was carried into effect."

There seems to be a general opinion that the Mayor had no authority to order this whipping, and there is considerable talk about it.

How the Chicago Officers Unearthed a Distillery.

Chicago, June 6.—Revenue officers have discovered an illicit whisky still beneath the stable attached to Wm. Luedekia's vinegar factory, North Side. They were convinced that Luedekia was selling other liquids than vinegar. After searching the establishment for hours they found the ring of a trap door beneath a litter of one of the stalls. This led to an underground establishment, where was found a copper still with a capacity of twenty-five gallons per day, and all the machinery of a well conducted distillery. The place is in the hands of the government, and officers have gone in search of Luedekia, who is out of the city.

Killed by Indians.

Galveston, Texas, June 3.—A *News* special from Brackettville says: "As Mrs Colson, with her two children, was returning home from the spring at Colson's ranche, 25 miles from here, on the 1st inst., she was met by a party of Indians, who killed one of the little girls with arrows, beat the other's brains out with a club, and after outraging Mrs Colson, killed her. Colson and his sons returning, found the bodies, and immediately went in pursuit of the savages. Colson had been married but two weeks. His former wife was killed by Indians a year and a half ago."

Criminal Record.

Chambersburg, Pa., June 5.—Peter, alias Peachy Swingler, colored, who murdered John Anderson, a colored man, at a ball in this place, on the night of December 17th, last, was hanged in the jail yard here to-day. The prisoner rested well last night, ate a hearty breakfast this morning, and showed remarkable nerve throughout the whole proceeding. He was taken from his cell a few minutes before 11 o'clock. Upon reaching the scaffold he placed the rope around his neck himself. The Sheriff had him remove it, to allow him to make any remarks he wished. The prisoner then said that whiskey and bad company had brought him there, and advised all to abstain from both. He thanked the Sheriff and attendants for kindness shown him, and said he was ready, and again placed the rope around his neck, which the Sheriff again had removed. After prayer by Rev. Dr. Crawford the cap was placed over his head and the rope adjusted. The trap was sprung at 11:5. At 11:15 he was pronounced dead, and at 11:22 the body was cut down and placed in a coffin. It will be turned over to his friends.

HISTORY OF THE CRIME

Peter Swingler, negro, murdered John Anderson, a negro, on the night of December 17th inst. Anderson had moved to a hut in the suburbs of Chambersburg, Franklin county, and celebrated the occasion with a dance, in which Swingler and Joseph Lane, a fiddler, participated. During the evening Swingler became involved in a quarrel with Mrs. Anderson about her sister, whose company he had been keeping, and struck at her, she defended herself with an ax. Her husband came to her rescue and shoved Swingler out of the house. In about an hour the latter returned with a gun, secured at his mother's residence, about a mile distant, and shot Anderson in the abdomen, causing his death in a few minutes. He was caught hiding in a bed the next day, and was convicted on January 28, when he was sentenced. The murderer admitted that he had committed the murder, but alleged he did it at the instigation of one Lane, who was acquitted at the same court of being an accessory to the crime. Governor Hoyt signed the warrant for Swingler's execution on the [illegible] of last April.

Pennsylvania Capital.

Harrisburg, June 4.—A resolution for the expulsion of Geo. F. Smith, a member of the House of Representatives from Philadelphia, was offered in the House this morning, the charge being corrupt practices in connection with the Pittsburg Riot Damage bill. The resolution was amended so as to allow the accused to be heard personally or by counsel, and was finally defeated, the vote standing yeas 89, nays 79—not the necessary two-thirds. Immediately after the adjournment of the morning session considerable excitement was caused by a personal encounter in the House between Representatives Sherwood and Bowman, both of York county. Sherwood hit Bowman a heavy blow on the head with a cane, but Bowman made no resistance.

The House this afternoon considered a resolution to expel W. F. Rumberger, a member from Armstrong county, for corrupt solicitation of members. The resolution was defeated—yeas 101, nays 69.

Crushed to Death.

Cincinnati, June 5.—Workmen were placed on the ruins of Post & Co's., burned buildings this afternoon to clear away the rubbish. At 5:30 o'clock one of the interior walls fell, carrying with it portions of the second, third, fourth and fifth floors and 12 or 15 men. A fire alarm brought a number of engines and police to the ruins, who, with a party of volunteers, commenced the work of rescuing the dead and wounded. Within half an hour one dead and two wounded men had been removed, but work was interrupted by further fall of the ruins, burrying those carried down by the first crash still deeper in the debris. Work was shortly resumed, and the following named dead and wounded persons were removed from the ruins:

Dead—Samuel Cronin, Charles Langreth, married, of Covington; George Burns, unmarried, of this city; Wm. Shereb, unmarried.

Wounded—William Hammer, severely; S. Hayes, severely; E. Hanneger, severely; L. Simonson, slightly; Sigismund Beylard, slightly.

Previous to the accident Post & Co., estimated their loss at from $40,000 to $45,000, but now they state it will reach $120,000.

Wheat in the North West.

St. Paul, June 4.—Dispatches received from points along the line of three principal railroads in this State, the Northern Pacific, St. Paul and Pacific, and St. Paul and Sioux City, give almost uniformly favorable reports of the condition of the wheat crop. Only one dispatch mentions need of rain, the remainder reporting the weather as cool, moist, cloudy, and favorable. North Pacific points report a large increase of acreage, especially in Dakota, and a large amount of new land breaking is in operation for seeding to wheat next year. Grain is from 8 to 15 inches high, of good color, and vigorous. Reports from the great Dalrymple farms in Cass county, Dakota, say that wheat could not look better. Herman, on the St. Paul and Pacific, reports the acreage doubled. Other points say the weather is favorable, and wheat making the best progress possible, except Edna, which needs rain. On the St. Paul and Sioux City there have been abundant rains, and the weather is now clear and warm, with the crop making rapid progress. In some places wheat is thin on the ground, but this is correcting itself as the growth advances. The Territory of this road is South-western Minnesota, North-western Iowa, and South-eastern Dakota, all of which promises a generous yield.

Singular Death.

Wilmington, Del., June 8.—As Mrs. Honora Lacy was driving from here to her home in Chester county, Pa., last evening, the contents of the carriage, cotton and straw, were ignited by a match and in an instant the whole interior of the vehicle was in a blaze. The horse was frightened and ran away, and before it was stopped Mrs. Lacy was roasted alive.

Frivolous Counsel.

The idle talk of unscientific people who know nothing of the invisible action of medicine, should not be heeded by those who have kidney or liver troubles. One package of Kidney-Wort is then the reasonable thing to have. Your Druggists has it.