A NATION'S GRIEF!

(Continued from First Page.)

land, Ohio. The officers of the army of the United States will wear the badge of mourning on the left arm and on their swords, and the colors of the regiments will be put in mourning for the period of six months. The following officers of the army will, with a like number of officers of the navy selected for the purpose, compose the guard of honor, and accompany the remains of their late commander-in-chief from the national capital to Cleveland, Ohio, and continue with them until they are consigned to their last resting-place: The General of the Army, Major General Winfield S. Hancock, Quartermaster General M. C. Meigs, Adjutant General R. C. Drum, Inspector General D. B. Sacket.

By command of General Sherman.
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

THE ASSASSIN'S BEARING.

WASHINGTON, September 20.—Warden Crocker visited Guiteau in his cell this morning, and gives the following account of the interview: "When I entered the cell, after the usual morning greeting, Guiteau's question to me was: 'How is the President?' I replied that I did not know. I answered him thus in order to find out if he had gained the knowledge of his death. Guiteau replied: 'You ought to know. Have you not read the morning papers?' I said that I had, but could not rely on the various statements in the papers. He then said he felt very anxious about the President for the past few days, and he feared that he was nearing his end.

"I then informed him, watching his expression carefully, that the President was dead. He instantly sank down on his bed and appeared very much agitated. After remaining in this position for a few moments he arose and paced the floor, muttering something to himself as if praying. He then inquired at what time he died, and after being informed, said that he was glad the President had at least been released from his suffering, as he would not have committed the deed if he had known that he was to suffer as he did.

"Guiteau did not appear so nervous and alarmed as I supposed he would when the news was broken to him, and I do not think he knew that the President was dead, until I so informed him; at least he said he did not. He does not manifest any increased fear this morning, but has been in constant dread all along that he would be dealt with by a mob, and earnestly prays that we will protect him."

SOUTHERN SYMPATHY.

The Selma (Ala.) *Times* says: In these first hours of grief the facts stand out in bold, glorious relief: We are one. The sacrifice is an awful one, but God in his infinite goodness requires it, and this morning, from the depth of their grief-stricken hearts, all Americans can and will thank God there is no North, no South, no East, no West, but bound together in one common sorrow blending its vastness. We are one and indissoluble. Sectional lines have been obliterated by Garfield's blood, and the red hand of the assassin has placed the missing stone in the structure of our Union.

Editorials similar in tone to the above are coming in from all parts of the South. Confidence in Arthur's administration of affairs is expressed, and a disposition shown to hold up the hands of the incoming President and give him a hearty support.

JEWELL ON ARTHUR.

HARTFORD, September 19.—Gov. Jewell was seen to-night by a representative of the *Times* with regard to the nation's calamity, and the following interview took place:

"Governor, what do you think is to be the effect of Garfield's death?"

"The country will be very much shocked, but, after all, the effect of it has been discounted by the long time which has elapsed since the assassin committed his dastardly act by shooting the President in the back, and the gallant fight Garfield made for his life will endear him still more to the American people. He came to the Presidency better equipped for the office than any of his predecessors, and his loss is a very great one. Yet the country is large; everything seems to be in its favor; the sympathies of the people, South as well as North, are with the Republican party, so that I did not apprehend any great shock, and as President Garfield himself said in regard to the assassination of Lincoln, 'God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives.'"

"Will Arthur follow in the footsteps of Garfield?"

"Well, Arthur is a Republican and so was Garfield; they were both hard-money men; both in favor of a proper protection of American industries; both friends of the working classes, and both able, upright, honorable and efficient executive men; so that I do not fear any great change in the policy of the administration, or any serious or disastrous results to the county or to the party."

"Then, you think Arthur will make a good President?"

"Oh yes, of course I do; I know him well, have known him long, and have every confidence in his ability, integrity and patriotism."

"Have you seen him since the assassination?"

"Yes; I arrived in Washington Saturday morning, July 3, before daylight; went to the White House, and there heard that Arthur was on his way to Washington, at the request of the cabinet. I called upon him on Sunday; Mr. Blaine and several gentlemen had been there before me. On Monday morning at an interview with Dr. Hamilton, at which were present besides myself, Dr. Baxter and General Anson McCook, I was given a very confidential opinion of the President's case and the desperate nature of the wound, and it is very singular that it has turned out so nearly as Dr. Hamilton feared."

"Did Dr. Hamilton expect him to live."

"Dr. Hamilton said on that Monday morning that if the wound was through the President's liver, as it was stated to him to be (he having seen it only, not having probed it), the President would die, in his judgment. Even if it had not penetrated the liver, he said, it was a great, deep, dangerous wound, and no fatal results would come of it for weeks, and perhaps months; but at some future time abcesses might be formed, surgical operations might be gone through with, climate would be against him—his condition being then weak—and it was very doubtful whether he could survive; but he said, unless the liver had been penetrated, there was no immediate danger. I said to Dr. Hamilton, 'Then do you think the chances are against the President?'"

"Oh," he replied, "I think very much against him—very much indeed. I said to him, 'I am going to see Gen. Arthur this morning; may I tell him what you say?' He said to me, 'Tell him exactly what I say, and you may also tell Mr. Blaine, but I do not desire that you give my opinions to the public.' Gen. McCook and Dr. Baxter said they thought it was my duty to tell Gen. Arthur the exact opinion of Dr. Hamilton. I soon went up to Senator Jones' house, where Gen. Arthur was stopping, and I told him what Dr. Hamilton had said. He was very much depressed, as I could well see when I first called, and he was greatly shocked at what Dr. Hamilton said, because it was different from the ideas he had received from the published bulletins and public reports."

"Did you like his deportment when you told him this?"

"I did very much. He talked like a true man and gentleman that he is. Great drops of prespiration stood on his brow, and as he wiped them off, he said, 'This is dreadful.' He then said: 'Governor Jewell, the presidency would not be a very bad thing if a man were nominated for it and elected to it, but to receive it in this manner, at the hands of an assassin, is a very different thing.' And after a moment or two he said: 'If Garfield has got to die, God knows that I would gladly exchange places with him at this moment.' I believe he was sincere in his expressions, and that no man in this country regretted the villainous act of Guiteau more than did General Arthur. I believe he told me his real opinion and convictions, and that he will act up to the highest standard of patriotism, propriety and honor I have not the slightest doubt."

"Has he the executive ability to make a first-class President?"

"Oh yes, plenty of it. He has a first-class training, was a good lawyer, was Governor Morgan's secretary, and has filled every office with uncommon satisfaction to the departments with which he has been connected, both state and national."

"You must have seen a good deal of him last summer during the campaign?"

"Oh, yes, and a most indefatigable chairman I found him to be. We were both very busy men, I at my headquarters and he at his. I rarely got an opportunity to have much of a conference with him until about midnight, and at midnight, generally, I went over to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, into his private room, where we talked over the affairs of the day. He seemed to forget that he was himself on the ticket, but he was making a tremendous struggle against heavy odds to carry the State of New York for the nominees of the Chicago Convention, regardless of who they were. I do not think he worked any harder for being himself on the ticket than he would otherwise have done. He never does things half-way. Whatever is the subject before him, he throws the whole weight of his capacity and intellect into it, and I believe the party and the country will have no cause to regret that he was nominated at Chicago."

"By the way did you tell Secretary Blaine what Dr. Hamilton said?"

"I did, and he was very much startled by the report, and asked me to see Dr. Hamilton again after the midday examination of the President. This I did, and met Dr. Hamilton just before he left for New York and told him I had seen Gen. Arthur and Secretary Blaine, and had reported what he had said, and that Mr. Blaine asked me to come again and inquire if his second examination of the President had caused him to modify his views. He said it had not—that he would again say what he had said in the morning—if the liver was penetrated, in his opinion, the President would die; if it was not he would live a month or two, when the drain upon his system from the wound and the abcesses which would necessarily form might, and probably would terminate his life; and he further said that the symptoms of the twitching of the feet indicated that if he escaped the wounds in the liver and the dangers from the abcesses, he might be paralyzed in the lower part of the body, but that did not develop itself until he undertook to stand upon his feet?"

"Did you tell Gen. Arthur of this?"

"No, I did not see him again that day; but I told Secretary Blaine and Secretary Lincoln, who were together in the White House, what Dr. Hamilton had said that afternoon. I was myself very much grieved and shocked at the decided manner in which Dr. Hamilton had expressed his views. During all this dreadful sickness I have never been able to divest myself of the impression it made upon me that the President we had struggled so hard to elect was not to be permitted to demonstrate the brilliancy of his great executive powers."

RECEPTION OF THE REMAINS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, September 21.—The train bearing the tenantless body of James A. Garfield, late President of the United States, shortly after four o'clock this afternoon moved slowly into the Baltimore and Potomac depot. An hour earlier the military and civic organizations began to form *en masse* across Pennsylvania avenue and large crowds of people gathered along the route of the solemn pageant from the depot to the Capitol. In the immediate vicinity of the depot a compact mass of humanity had assembled, and as the funeral train, with its heavy drapery, passed every head was uncovered and bowed in reverence to the solemnity of the occasion. The train had been at a stand still for some moments before any signs of life within were visible.

MRS. GARFIELD APPEARS.

Then Secretary Blaine appeared, followed by a diminutive form veiled in deep mourning. This was Mrs. Garfield, who was followed by her son Harry. Resting upon the right arm of Secretary Blaine and the left arm of her son, this sad group slowly moved into the main hall of the depot and by the very spot where the President sank under the murderous bullet of the assassin on the fatal second of July. The vast crowd reverently drew back so as to allow ample space for those who formed the funeral procession to pass. They were followed by General and Mrs. Swaim, Colonel, Mrs. and Miss Rockwell and Miss Mollie Garfield; the surgeons, members of the Cabinet and their families. Next came the new President, stately and sad, resting on the arm of Senator Jones, of Nevada; Gen. Grant and General Beale. Next the remains of the President in a massive coffin borne on the broad shoulders of ten sergeants of the artillery. A solemn note from a bugle warned the troops without of the approach of the mourning throng. At this moment the marine band greeted the solemn procession with the mournful dirge, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE

Then formed. The carriages containing Mrs. Garfield, Miss Mollie and Mr. Harry Garfield, Mrs. Rockwell, Mrs. Swaim, Miss Swaim and the ladies of the Cabinet left at the avenue, Mrs. Garfield, driving to the residence of Attorney General MacVeagh. Then followed carriages containing President Arthur, Secretary Blaine, Chief Justice Waite and Secretary Windom, Secretaries Lincoln, Hunt, Kirkwood, Postmaster General James, Attorney General MacVeagh, Private Secretary Brown, Dr. Boynton, Marshal Henry, Executive Clerk Young, General Swaim, Colonels Rockwell and Corbin. Then the hearse, drawn by six gray horses, each led by a postillion wearing a broad sash over his shoulder. While this portion of the procession was forming the advance of the solemn pageant moved off in the following order:

Mounted police, General Sherman and staff, and the Artillery band, the District military, the Marine band and a batallion of marines, a detachment of artillery, Knights Templar, the hearse followed by officers of the army on the right and navy on the left in two ranks, carriages containing the Cabinet, members of the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives, and a flying battery. Arriving at the east plaza of the Capitol the military formed in line allowing the funeral party to approach the eastern portico. Here alighting they ascended the broad steps and passed through the great bronze door into the rotunda. At this moment the battery outside fired a national salute.

INSIDE THE ROTUNDA.

The procession was led by Clerk Adams and Doorkeeper Field. Then the President resting on the arm of Secretary Blaine. Chief Justice Waite with Secretary Windom, Gen. Grant, members of the Cabinet, Justices Matthews, Harland and Strong, Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, Senators Ingalls, Cameron, of Wis., Morgan, Garland, Davis of West Va., Saulsberry, Pugh and Kellogg, Representatives Townsend, Hunter, Tucker, Thomas, Ben Wilson, Urner, Shelley and Dezendorf. These formed in two lines, permitting the coffin, borne by the same sergeants of Artillery, to be brought in and placed on the catafalque. The lid was then thrown back and the President and others gathered about the remains for a few moments and then retired, leaving the remains in charge of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland and a military guard. The remains of the President are lying in a rich casket.

APPEARANCE OF THE BODY.

To say that he would be recognized as James A. Garfield by those who knew him is saying about all. His temples, eyes and cheeks are deeply sunken and the expression of his face indicates the intense suffering through which he must have passed during his long trial. The public are now viewing the remains. The funeral ceremonies will take place in the rotunda at 2 P. M., and will leave here at 5 P. M., Friday, directly for Cleveland via. Pittsburgh.

NO OFFICIAL ACTION THIS WEEK.

President Arthur will remain at Senator Jones' residence until he takes possession of the Executive Mansion. General Grant is the guest of General Bealle. The President said to-night that pending the funeral ceremonies, no official acts would be performed. It is not improbable, however, that a call for an extra session of the Senate will be issued shortly after. Mrs. Garfield bears up well under the great weight of grief. She is surrounded by kind sympathizing friends. Dr. Boynton fears the reaction may prove a great strain in her enfeebled condition.

[redacted]

A Veiled Highwayman.

BOSTON, September 14.—The following additional particulars have been received of the daring robbery of passengers on the road between the Glen house and Glen station, New Hampshire, yesteryay:

"It is said that one man stopped the team of Frank W. Andrews, of Boston, who was driving with his family ahead of the regular coach, which contained several passengers. The highwayman was a large man wearing a veil. Before the coach drove up he had stopped Mr. Andrews and compelled him to deliv- $300 and his watch. He also took a pin from Mrs. Andrews. He then allowed these persons to go on, and advanced upon the driver of the stage, but the driver of the latter started his horses and attempted to run him down. The robber fired his pistol several times, but was thrown to the ground by the horses. A passenger shot at him with a small revolver, and he retreated to the woods, leaving the stage to go rapidly down the hill, the leading horse breaking loose and running ahead. As soon as the stage reached Glen station word was sent out to watch all roads, and it is possible the robber may be captured, with two other men, who are said to have been concealed at the side of the road at the time of the robbery."

The Yellow Water-Lily.

John James Audubon first discovered the water lily in Florida, and mentioned it; but none of the botanists of the time could find it, and it was concluded that Audubon must have been mistaken. A few years ago, however, Mrs. Treat rediscovered the plant in Florida. Since then various specimens of it have been sent to various parts of the world. It is, however, a rare plant, and until this summer has never been know to bloom away from its native home. There is another specimen now in bloom at the Kew Garden's, London. In shape this rare flower resembles the well-known white water lily. It is smaller, however. The blossom is of a canary yellow, measuring nearly two inches in diameter. The leaves are very beautiful. They are heart-shaped and variegated in color. The top is green, flecked with purple, and the under side is bight purple red."

Employ no more quack doctors and quack medicines rely wholly on Peruna.

Governor's Island Curios.

The Military Institution of the United States, which was organized in 1878, has established at its headquarters, on Governor's Island, a museum of objects not wholly but chiefly military, which is unique in its way. General Hancock is President of the institution, and Captain J. M. Sanno, of the Seventh Infantry, is curator of the museum. Captain Sanno related to a *Sun* reporter recently the history of some of the curiosities.

"We arrange them in five distinct classes," said Captain Sanno; "arms and armor, the various articles taken from our American Indians, battle flags, pictures—including portraits of many distinguished Generals—and trophies and relics. The most unique thing among the arms is No. 223, a pair of muzzle-loading, flint-lock pistols, with a spring bayonet attachment. They were made in London about one hundred years ago. If you failed to kill your man with the bullet you touched this spring, and the bayonet, which lies along the top of the barrel, flew up and extended itself rigedly six inches in front of the muzzle. Then you finished your man with cold steel."

A life like stuffed horse is one of the curiosities in the museum. "That's Winchester," said Captain Sanno, "the charger made immortal by Thomas Buchanan Read's poem. General Phil. Sheridan, under whom the horse was twice wounded, sent it here. Talking of horses, here is a photograph of the only living creature found by our men on Little Big Horn, Custer's last battle-field. It is the horse Comache, which was found wounded by seven bullets and lying by the side of his dead master, Colonel Keogh. Comanche has recovered, has been adopted by the Seventh Cavalry as regimental charger, and by special orders is forever exempted from labor."

"Those chessmen and that chessboard yonder were made by the daughter of General Worth from part of the flagstaff which stood in the City of Mexico when General Scott took the city in 1847. Miss Worth has lent us also these Washington vignettes."

The vignettes are letters four inches high, forming the name of Washington, each letter displaying pictorially some notable incident in Washington's life. The vignettes lie on an extremely ancient looking carved card table, with hollows for the "fish or counters," which was frequently used by General Washington, and is one of a pair presented by him in 1782 to Judge Berrien, of Rocky Hill, N. J. "Nothing in the museum," said Captain Sanno, "is more fully authenticated than this table. Washington's Farewell Address, by the way, was written at Rocky Hill."

"This faded tassel," Captain Sanno went on, "was taken from the canopy over the Speaker's chair of the Confederate Congress on the day of the evacuation of Richmond. Here are the lock and key from the old Sugar-house Prison where the British confined their prisoners of war in 1780. These two old-fashioned horse-pistols: with flint locks, people generally take to be relics of the War of the Revolution. As a matter of fact they were found in the possession of an officer of the Confederate army, who was taken prisoner in the late war. It is a fact, sir, that the man had come into battle with these primitive pistols. I suppose they served his great-grandfather, and he thought they would suffice for him."

"What are those old papers?" asked the reporter, pointing to some yellow-looking printed sheets lying in a glass case.

"They are copies of Bushe's Philadelphia *Aurora*, published September 4, 1799, and the *Genius of Liberty*, published July 11, 1809. In the same case are two old legal documents. One, signed by Santa Ana, was captured in the war with Mexico in 1847; the other is an old conveyance bearing date 1787, and signed by Patrick Henry. What do you think of that for caligraphy?"

Patrick Henry had signed the conveyance in a copper-plate hand resembling the book-keepers hand of the present day.

Among the portraits which adorn the walls are those of Washington, Napoleon, Generals Scott, Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Worth, Gibson, Brown and Atkinson. Visitors are always made welcome to the museum.—*N. Y. Sun.*

No Color Line in Heaven.

Perhaps no sermon that was ever preached surpassed the fervor and effectiveness of the late plea of the Rev. Plato Johnson to his congregation to lead a godly life. He said in part:

"Brudders de lub of de Lord am a wonderful ting. Nobody would tink dat a poor ole darkey's life wus wuff much ennyhow; but the Scripter says the first shall be last and *vice versy*, and dat is de chief hold we hab; for I 'clude from sayin' dat de culled pusson wot shines boots an' charges only de regiar prices, has a tolerable show for de nex' world, tho' he haint much ole a chance here. From a 'ligious point of view, it's just as 'portant to shine boots well as to run a fust class saw mill. De Lord he nebber axes you wat you been doin', but how you been doin' it; an' when you get to de judgment day, some of you pore washer woman, who wasn't mean about de starch, but put plenty ob it in de clothes, will be flutterin' ob yer wing in Paradise, while the white man wat made yer wait fer yer money, will be a lookin' for a shady spot an' a wishin' he had a bit ob ice. You know what I'se tinkin' just at dis minute? I'se tinkin' dat some of dese white folks dat 'magines dat they'll hab a feddер bed in de nex' world, free or four angels to keep de flies uff, will find when dey's lookin' 'round fur deer reserved seats in glory dat dey's got a cinder in der eye, and can't see it. How'll you feel, white man, when you find yo'self 'mongst a big crowd of onary folks way up in de family circle, while some pore darkey, who did your chores like an honest man, 'ducted by de hebbenly ushers to a orchestra seat, right down clus to de mewsick? An how will you feel brudder, when dose angels say to you, "Tain't no matter what color you be, your name's bin called, an' wese d'rected to show you a seat on de platform. Yer old black faces will shine like de moon, and you'll feel like strin' out wid de dubble shuffle rite on de golden pavement. 'Member, all ob you, dat it ain't de shape of de soul wot gibs you a rite to a front seat up yonder."

"Lyndsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

THE ORIOLE.

Busy Preparations, Engagement of the Famous Gilmore, Marine and Other Bands. Remarkably Brilliant Spectacle Pomised.

Every man, woman and child in Baltimore appears to be growing interested in the Oriole, and anxious to contribute something toward making it the most memorable success ever known in the country. That it will be, now passes without argument. The Oriole will be incomparably finer in every way than last year's celebration, and to the general public will have more interests in an hour than that had in a day. Not but what the Sesqi-Centennial was a perfect and unparallelled success, but it was to a certain extent a glorification of deep interest to Baltimoreans and of more or less attractiveness to strangers. On the other hand the Mardi Gras Pageant will possess remarkable attraction for all the guests as well as the citizen. Its features will be of a general character and the effects produced will be brilliant and dazzling in the extreme. There will be fully three miles of the most beautiful tableaux of majestic proportions and exquisit construction. The subjects portrayed will not be disclosed until the night of the pageant, lending a mystic character to it and increasing the interest. Those who have never witnessed a Mardi Gras can form no conception of its splendor and beauty. The novelty of having it under hundreds of electric lights will greatly enhance the effect and carry the beholder to the fullest realization of the most vivid imagination of the wonders of the Arabian Nights. The musical adjuncts of the pajeant will be the famous Gilmore Band from New York in magnificent uniform and numbering sixty-five of the best musicians of the Metropolis. The celebrated Marine Band of Washington has also been engaged as have all the Baltimore bands and those of adjacent cities. In addition to taking part in Oriole pageant Gilmore's Band will give a grand open-air concert on Wednesday afternoon and play for the Mask Ball and Carnival in the evening. What, with the reception to the French visitors and the great military, fire and civic parade, Monday the 10th; the Mardi Gras, Tuesday the 11th; and the Carnival and other features on Wednesday the 12th; the Baltimore Oriole will certainly eclipse any similar celebration known in the United States. The B. & O. has not only made a rate of one half fare from all stations on its main line, divisions and branches, but is making extensive preparations to afford every accommodation for all who attend.

A Frightful Boiler Explosion.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., September 13.—A destructive boiler explosion occurred at 6 o'clock this morning at Bulman & Brown's dry dock, foot of Essex street, resulting in the immediate death of two men and fatally injuring three others. The tug W. E. Gladwish was in the dock for repairs. The engineer of the dock, George Evenson, had been called away, and had left his son Walter, aged twenty-four, in charge. He had omitted to put water in the boiler. At 7:30 an explosion occurred. Captain Decker, of the tug, was standing at the rail on the side of his tug, and was instantly killed by a piece of the boiler, which completely severed the head from the body, and entirely destroyed the pilot-house of the vessel. James Tammany, aged thirty-five, who was walking the deck, was also killed by the same piece, his skull being crushed. The remainder of the boiler flew in a direct line up Essex street a distance of six hundred feet or more, to the corner of Green. In its course, at the corner of Hudson street it cut down a lamp-post and a fire-hydrant. Two large trees and two wagons standing in the street were entirely destroyed. The horse and cart of John Adams, which his son, aged eleven, was driving, was struck by the flying boiler, the vehicle and the horse being literally cut to pieces, and the boy's right leg was severed from the body. The following is a list of the injured: John Smith, seriously cut about the body; his sight is destroyed. Alexander McQuinn, aged thirty-three, engineer of the tug, cut about the face and body. Walter Evenson, the engineer in charge of the exploding boiler, said to be wounded about the body and legs; he has disappeared. Victor Lembeck, aged eighteen, wounded about the face and body. At the scene of the casualty there is much excitement.

The Michigan Fires.

CHICAGO, Ill., September 13.—Dispatches from East Saginaw do not lessen the accounts of the affliction by the recent fires. Whole families in the burnt district have been left entirely naked. A correspondent saw people on the road from Port Austin to Cass City digging potatoes and eating corn that had been roasted by fires; it was all they had left. Within thirty miles of Cass city 125 families were sleeping in the fields with no covering whatever, some being so striped that they were ashamed to show themselves, and have sent in one or two persons to obtain supplies for three or four naked families who were huddled together. Generous contributions continue to be made from this city, in addition to those sent by the board of trade, Lumberman's association and other organizations. Money from the firms here was sent liberally to parties in Michigan, the funds to be disposed of as the receivers think best.

A Young Woman Shot.

WINONA, Minn., September 15.—Annie Martin, aged eighteen, daughter of a respectable farmer, was shot and instantly killed by some unknown party last night. She was returning home from a neighbor's residence, walking a few yards ahead of her parents, when the shooting occurred. When confronted by the murderer she screamed, "There is a man!" Then shots were heard, and before her parents reached her she was dead. Suspicion falls upon a discharged lover, but no arrests have been made yet.

Edgar T. Page, Esq., Druggist, writes us from Chicago Falls, that Mr. Albert Guenther, under Wild's Hotel, has used that remarkable remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, for a severe case of rheumatism and it cured him as if by magic. He also used it with great success among his horses, in cases of sprains, sores etc., and it cures every time.—*Springfield, Mass., Republican.*

Dr. Boyton's Opinion.

LONG BRANCH, September 15.—In an interview last night Dr. Boyton said; "I am not officially connected with the case, and what I say must not be considered as in any way reflecting the opinions of the surgeons in charge. In my opinion the President is now suffering from the effects of chronic blood poisoning, and has what is known as a metastic abscess in the lower portion of the right lung. This abscess is not a very recent complication, but made its appearance some days before he was removed from Washington. He was expectorating pus from it prior to his removal from Washington and still continues to do so. His condition continues critical because the state of his blood is such that similar abscesses are liable to form either in his lungs or other vital organs. There are good reasons, however, for hoping that such will not be the case. The improved condition of the original wound, the healing of the subcutaneous abscesses over the different portions of the body and the slight improvement in his general condition are indications that he is making better blood. Just in proportion as the blood improves in quantity and quality will the liability to further complications diminish. Another favorable indication in his case is that the febrile rise comes on later and does not continue as long as heretofore. This nightly febrile rise is still a marked feature in his case. For weeks his pulse has risen at some period of the night—generally at about midnight—to 120. Toward morning it begins to decrease in frequency, and by 7 A. M. the temperature and pulse reach the point indicated in the bulletins. I think the general condition of the President has slightly improved since he came here, inasmuch as a number of the subcutaneous abcesses have healed and the bedsores, which were making their appearance, have left him. His spirits are improved by the change and I am glad he came. I doubt if he could have survived much longer in Washington. It is too soon to say what benefit he has derived from the change, however. It required two days for him to recover from the journey, and for the next two days he was much better. On Saturday night he suffered a set-back again and has not yet got back to his former condition, so you cannot tell much about the matter."

KALAMAZOO, Mich., February 6, 1880.—I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest econiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine.

J. J. BABCOCK, M. D.

Assassinated.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., September 15.—General W. T. Tucker was assassinated last night at Oakland, Miss. He was called to the front door of his residence, and shot down by an unknown party. Death resulted almost instantly. Circumstances point to Houston Parish, a negro boy eighteen years old, with whom General Tucker had some trouble a few days ago. The assassin Parish had been arrested, and is now in custody. The diseased was a prominent citizen of the state, having commanded a brigade during the late civil war."

Rain in Ohio and Indiana.

CINCINNATI, September 16. The recent rain has broken the longest drouth ever known in Ohio and Indiana, but it came too late to do any good to the corn, potatoes and pastures. Though coming late it has been a benefit in supplying water for stock, which farmers had to drive for miles, and in checking the fires started all along the lines of railways in both Ohio and Indiana one third of the fences have been destroyed by fires started in this way.

A Serious Duel.

LITTLE ROCK, September 14.—A duel was fought yesterday morning at sunrise at Terrene, Miss., between the Hon. Leland Leatherman, Mayor of Arkansas City, and James Rucker, a prominent attorney of the same city. Both combatants were wounded at the first fire. Leather man received a slight flesh wound in the arm. Rucker was hit on the left side, and it is supposed his wound is fatal.

More African Atrocities.

LONDON, September 14.—Advices from the west coast of Africa state that the King of Dahomey, with his army of Amazons, had raided and destroyed the towns of Ignano and Okepo, northwest of Abekouta. They had populations of many thousands. All who were unable to escape were brought to Abomey, the capital of Dahomey, for sacrifice at a great annual "custom."

We notice the following in an exchange: Mr. G. B. Haverer, Foreman N. Y. & N. H. S. B. Co., suffered for eight days with a terrible pain his back, almost to distraction, until he heard of and used St. Jacobs Oil, one bottle of which cured him completely.—*Des Moines Iowa State Register.*

Big Sales of Butter at Chicago.

CHICAGO, September 15.—Two of the largest sales of butter ever made here were effected to-day. A. C. Kropf sold 4359 packages and Messrs. Woodcock & Dexter 1500 packages. One lot consisted of 3112 tubs of ladle-packed at 17½ cents, per pound, 971 tubs of dairy at 30 cents, and 376 tubs of creamery at 27½ cents.

Shooting Affray.

CINCINNATI, September 15.—Benjamin Beatly, of Newburg, Clermont county, Ohio, last night shot Dr. J. F. Abrams, a practicing physician of that place, on account of his suspicion that there was too great an intimacy between Abrams and Mrs. Beatly. The shot took effect in the doctor's face, and the ball lodged in his neck. The wound is supposed to be fatal.

It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria are cured by "Seller's Liver Pills."

ST. JACOBS OIL
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THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
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Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.
No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
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DRUGGIST
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KIDNEY-WORT
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IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?
Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT
WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.
You suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.*
It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it. It acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00
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(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.
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FOR SALE!
THE undersigned offers for sale all the Machinery of a First-class Grist-Mill, located in the building formerly owned by C. H. Suppes, Main street, Johnstown. It has a capacity of
FOUR RUN OF BURRS
WITH ALL NECESSARY
Gearing, Bolting Chests,
Smut and Brush Machines,
BRAN DUSTER,
And everything else required in a mill of the kind. All the material is guaranteed to be of the best manufacture.
The only reason for selling is that I wish to use the building for other purposes, and the machinery will be disposed of at low and on easy terms.
Apply to
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Furniture Dealer,
sept21-2t Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.

Sarah Connelly, Executrix of Martin Connelly, dec'd use of J. P. Lichty
vs.
Jacob D. Miller, J. P. Lichty, John C. Schrock, John M. Holderbaum, C. E. Miller, Oliver Knepper and I. C. Johnson.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, Pennsylvania.
No. 358 April Term, 1877.
(Summons in Ejectment.)

By virtue of a commission issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, Pa., and to me directed, authorizing and requiring me thereto, I will offer at public sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Somerset, Pa., at 2 o'clock p. m., on

Saturday, October 1st, 1881,

A certain tract of land, situate in Somerset Tp., Somerset county, Pa., being a part of the 205 acres more or less, which was recovered in an action of ejectment by the plaintiffs against the defendants above named, to the number and term aforesaid, as will

All that part adjoining lands of Simon Schrock, John M. Holderbaum, James Parson, Oliver Knepper, Isaiah C. Johnson, and others, containing 55 acres, more or less, of which there are about 45 acres clear, and about 10 acres in meadow, with a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings thereon erected, being the property on which Jacob D. Miller and C. J. Miller now reside.

TERMS CASH.

JAS. L. PUGH,
sept7 Master in Chancery.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

SOMERSET COUNTY, ss:

At an Orphans' Court held at Somerset, in and for Somerset County, on the 23d day of Aug., A. D. 1881, before the Honorable Judges thereof.

On motion of Hiser & Boer, Esq's., the Court appoint J. O. Kimmel, Esq., Auditor in the estate of Jacob A. Miller, deceased, and to distribute the funds in the hand of Nancy Weaver, Executrix of Jacob A. Miller, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, and also to make a distribution of the estate expressly to the last will and testament of Jacob A. Miller, dec'd.

By the Court,
W. B. FREASE,
Clerk.

Notice.—I will attend at my office, in Somerset borough, on Tuesday, the 4th day of October, 1881, to perform the duties enjoined by the foregoing commission. All persons interested in the estate of Jacob A. Miller, dec'd, are notified to attend if they see proper.

J. O. KIMMEL,
sept7 Auditor.

The Somerset Herald!

(ESTABLISHED 1827.)

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SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY,
Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Oskaloosa, and all Points in the Territories, and the west.
Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Winona, Kenosha, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Red Wing, Owatonna, Waseca, Mankato, Winona, La Crosse, Tomah, Elroy, Sparta, Portage, Wausau, Reedsburg, Waterloo, Columbus, Watertown, Madison, Janesville, Beloit, Freeport, Rockford, Elgin, Aurora, Geneva, Batavia, Turner Junction, Chicago, Milwaukee, Fargo, Bismarck, Wilmot, Aberdeen, Watertown, Sioux Falls, Yankton, Pembina, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and the Northwest.
At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago, North-Western and the U. P. R'ys meet and connect, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.
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