The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY.....JULY 18, 1888.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
MATTHEW S QUAY, of Beaver County.

COUNTY.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,
JOHN C. BARRON, of Somerset Township.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
IRWIN G. CUSTER, of Somerset Township.

THE nomination of Colonel Quay seems to suit everybody but the Democrats.

ONE hundred millions of dollars is said to be the annual loss by fire in the United States.

COL. QUAY is a very "offensive partisan," and therefore Democrats are bitterly opposed to his election.

THIS is the kind of weather that makes people realize the force of Sydney Smith's wish, "to take off his flesh and sit in his bones."

ONE Z. P. Halpin has just received an appointment in the Postal railway service in New York. Halpin, Halpin! Pears to us that we have heard that name before.

ON Friday last the thermometers in Philadelphia indicated a temperature of 102½°, which shows that city to have been the hottest place in the United States on that day.

IN advance of its publication, the Democratic press gave Miss Cleveland's new book a wonderful amount of puffing. Now that it has appeared, a profound silence overshadows their columns.

SAYS the Harrisburg *Patriot* "The President didn't fish on Sunday, anyhow, and that fact spoils one of the future campaign lies." This headlong flight, when no man pursueth, looks slightly suspicious, to say the least of it.

IN the four months that the Cleveland Administration has been in power, three thousand changes have been made among the Postmasters, and still the Democratic politicians are howling that the work is not being done fast enough.

THE bill fixing the pay of members of the Legislature at $1500 for each regular session, and $500 for each extra session has been approved by the Governor. We may hope for shorter sessions hereafter, as the salary can be pocketed after a session of ten days as easily as if it had lasted one hundred and fifty.

THE "offensive partisan" dodge has played out, and now Mr. Manning wants officials in his department who are "in sympathy with him in the work of reform," and will "assist in ferretting out the abuses committed by their predecessors in office for party purposes." Any color so it is red, will suit Secretary Manning.

ON the score of either utility or economy, it was a mistake to elect the last Legislature. As Governor Pattison has vetoed about one-third of the bills passed by it, and approved only such as met his individual views, it is a self-evident fact that money could have been made by dispensing with the Legislature, and letting the Governor make as well as execute the laws.

IF, as is alleged, Rev. Leonard, the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio, was nominated with the idea that he would deliver the Methodist church over to the Democrats, it was a mistake on part of the politicians, as out of 800 members in his own church at Springfield not more than twenty will vote for him, the balance having declared for Foraker, the Republican candidate.

THERE is no rest for the President while he is in Washington, and so he is going to seek refuge from the swarms of office seekers by taking to the woods for a month. He thinks it easier to bear the stings and buzzing of the mosquitoes and gallinnippers, than to endure the unceasing cry of give! give! from the throats of the hungry spoil hunters, who besiege the White House.

THE situation on the Afghan frontier has again grown ticklish, and the London papers are filled with war talk. If their statements be true, Russia is pushing her encroachments over the boundary line and is apparently determined to make the English back down or fight. There is imminent danger of a collision that may embroil these two nations in a bloody and protracted war.

IN an article in the *Delaware County American* its editor, Chairman Cooper, says: "A nomination was never more in accord with the popular Republican will than that of Col. Quay, and now in view of the wish of the great majority all Republicans will yield him a cordial support. The Convention showed the presence of many former Independents, a few working against, many for Col. Quay, but all agreed that they would give him a cheerful support as the nominee. Even Senator Emory, the most radical of all Independents, made a speech in the Committee on Resolutions, saying he would give Col. Quay, as the man fairly nominated in obedience to what he knew was the popular wish, a hearty support.

Just men everywhere will pause long before condemning so decided an expression of the public will. In this case it has been so fairly and so strongly expressed that there is no room for criticism. And the State has already taken this view of it, for all of the Republican papers which oppressed Col. Quay's nomination have since cordially endorsed it. So that the lines are closed and the Republican party apparently as well united as ever before, and will march with united ranks to victory."

DEMOCRATIC reform has bred a class of informers in Washington—regular sneaking, noseing, spying creatures, who go creeping and smelling around the departments in search of information out of which charges of "offensive partisanship" can be manufactured, sufficient to afford a pretext for the removal of such of the clerks as are known Republicans. A regular Democratic smelling committee has been organized, and charges have been filed against some two hundred clerks by these spies and informers. There is such an utter lack of manhood in this system, carried on in the dark, that the public stomach has revolted against it, and the President has called a halt in regard to removals. It has however, brought to light the true inwardness of the reform introduced by this Administration.

THIS time last year Democratic editors and politicians were howling for a repeal of the internal revenue taxes and the discharge of the "useless swarms" of officials employed in their collection, while at the same time they cried to Heaven against the immense surplus in the Treasury, "wrung from the necessities of the people." Now, one of the most ferocious shriekers among these journals says: "The proposition to abolish the internal revenue system does not strike the thoughtful citizen as being a commendable proposition, or to justify so great a loss of revenue." Why this sudden change of sentiment? Can it be because the "useless swarm of officials" now employed in this department are mainly Democrats? Or that the immense surplus left in the Treasury by the Republicans is already so reduced that a loss of revenue from this souce would cripple the government?

THE Virginia Republicans held their State convention last week and nominated John S. Wise for Governor. The nomination was made in a full convention, and was unanimously concurred in with great enthusiasm. Although Virginia was declared to have gone Democratic last year by a majority of 6000 on the electoral ticket, subsequent developments show that this Democratic majority was wholly fraudulent. If the Republicans can succeed in eliminating fraud from the ballot box—a very difficult task where the election machinery is almost entirely in the hands of their opponents—they will carry the State this fall, as their large vote of last year shows that when united they are undoubtedly in the majority. Their candidate for Governor is an able and brilliant man, in whom the colored voters have great confidence. He was a confederate soldier, but unlike Lamar and Fitz Hugh Lee, who still mourn for the "lost cause," he accepted the result of the war at its conclusion, and has since been in sympathy with the progress of the reunited country. The fight will be a hot one, but if an honest count of the ballots can be secured the Republicans will surely win.

GENERAL DAVIS the newly appointed Pension Agent at Philadelphia, has displaced a wounded Union soldier as chief clerk, and appointed to the place one Barbiere, a foul mouthed rebel who served in the Confederate army. That General Davis should select a rebel in preference to a Democratic Union soldier is bad enough, but this particular rebel published a book in 1868, when the animosities of the war had cooled, expressing his then views, of the past unpleasantness. In this book he refers to Jeff Davis as "our late beloved chief." Wirz, the author of the Andersonville atrocities, he calls "the murdered Wirz, who was more sinned against than sinning." Wendell Phillips he assails as "that dirty dog and fanatic, the negro thief and slanderer of Southern people." Secretary Stanton he characterizes as "that miscreant at Washington, that party ghoul, that arch military fiend of the War Department of the United States." The great Lincoln he calls a "political scavenger" and goes on to say: "It is amusing to witness the efforts of the Abolitionists to deify their master Abraham Lincoln, the jokist. He has brains, so has a hog." The people of the North he stigmatizes as "the mean, whinning, prying, hypocritical, white-livered, negro-stealing, fanatical Yankee."

These are only a few specimens of the vile epithets with which the book is filled, and show conclusively the character of the man who has been selected to examine the papers and pay out pensions to the disabled veterans of Pennsylvania. The appointment of ex-rebels in the South, where all rebels were Democrats and all Democrats were rebels, cannot be avoided by a Democratic Administration, but that a rebel soldier should be preferred over the thousands of Democratic Union soldiers in this Commonwealth, is as gross an insult as could be offered to the men who wore the blue, and voted to make Grover Cleveland President of these United States.

THE Philadelphia *Press* of Saturday last says editorially that it "has "information from an excellent "source outside of street and railway "circles, that decisive progress has "been made in the negotiations be-"tween the Pennsylvania and Mr. "Vanderbilt and that the sale of the "Vanderbilt interests has practically "been accomplished."

In its issue of the following day (Sunday) it published in its news columns an article stating that at a meeting of the Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania officials on Saturday

"The entire situation was amicably discussed, and an evident desire for a settlement of the present difficulties manifested. The result has been a practical agreement in the South Pennsylvania matter, and, upon this being officially announced, the trunk line troubles are at an end, and the ruinous war of rates will cease. The position steadfastly held by the Pennsylvania Road has been that it did not care to purchase the as yet uncompleted South Pennsylvania, unless it also could have the Beech Creek Line. In short, if the Pennsylvania was to expend money in buying competing lines of the Vanderbilt system in this State, it must have them all.

"These terms have, it is believed, been agreed to, and on certain conditions Mr. Vanderbilt withdraws from the State of Pennsylvania and turns over his entire interest to the local corporation. A formal announcement of this may be expected within a few days, and until then the precise details will not be given publicity. Last evening the negotiations were officially confirmed by Pennsylvania authorities to this extent: "That the meetings had been held; that the gentlemen named were present; that the situation had been discussed; and that great progress had been made towards a settlement of all the existing troubles."

It is somewhat singular that, apparently, the *Press* has exclusive information in regard to this dicker between these roads, and that this information is very imperfect. For instance, it asserted that Mr. Vanderbilt bargains to transfer to the Pennsylvania road the yet uncompleted South Pennsylvania and the Beech Creek line, "and agrees to withdraw from the State of Pennsylvania and turn over his entire interest to the local corporation," and yet it is a well-known fact that Mr. Vanderbilt holds a large interest in the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, and the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny roads, both of which, connecting with Vanderbilt's line to Chicago, are sharp thorns in the side of the Pennsylvania; which interests are not even alluded to in this alleged contract that Mr. Vanderbilt is to withdraw from the State.

It is undoubtedly true that meetings have been held, and that negotiations are in progress between the managers of these two great lines, looking to a compromise of the difficulties arising out of the war of rates which has so ruinously affected these as well as other roads of the country, but until there is more definite and conclusive information vouchsafed the public, than is contained in the article in the *Press*, we will hold to our present opinion, that the stock jobbers are at the bottom of the diaphanous stories which that journal is publishing for their benefit.

A Contrast.

Twenty-four years ago the United States Aarmy before Washington began its first great movement to assail a Democratic rebellion. The orders were issued July the 15, and the Army began its march July 16, and a few days after the disastrous battle of Bull Run was fought. The first Republican Administration had then been in power just as long as the first Democratic Administration since that time has been in power now. But how different were the tasks imposed! In 133 days Abraham Lincoln had created a Government out of the wreck left by rebellion and had created an army out of nothing. Meanwhile Republican leaders were already considerthat long series of splendid measures which not only brought victory to the National cause, but opened to the new Nation a grander industrial, commercial and financial future than its most enthusiastic sons had ever imagined.

In March President Lincoln found the Government a wreck. Traitors disguised or undisguised filled the most confidential places at Washington and thronged in every department. For all useful intent, and especially for the preservation of National existence, the Government had gone to pieces. Traitors swarmed between the Capital and the Northern States, and tried to block the railroads by which troops went to the defence of Washington. The credit of the Government had been destroyed; its naval forces scattered or stolen, and its arsenals seized by rebels. In this condition of unparalelled difficulty the Republican party took the Government, and by this time in 1861 was prepared to begin serious efforts for the suppression of rebellion.

President Cleveland did not find a rebellion to subdue, for Republicans do not try to destroy the Nation because they are beaten. He did not find traitors filling the public offices, but instead faithful and competent workers, whose zeal and skill in performing their duties under the new Administration have extorted the praise of political opponents. He found peace, and a united country, and a National credit never surpassed, and enormous reserves in the Treasury. What has he done within four months and a half?

He has spent that time in listening to the claims of partisans for office. He has spent that time in determining which of the men who tried to destroy the Union shall now be selected to represent it in official places. He has spent that time in rewarding treason, and in rewarding that still more despicable crime by which freedom of suffrage has for years been destroyed in Southern States, and the election of a Democratic President made possible. His time has been spent in trying to reward his friends and punish his enemies, and his enemies are mainly the men who saved the Union and put down a Democratic rebellion.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Dog Faced Wild Man Captured.

NORRISTOWN, July 14.—An exact counterpart of Barnum's dog-faced man, Jo-Jo, is confined in jail here. His name is John Herkness and he was arrested on the charge of brutal assault. Herkness is a brutal fellow and has been leading an outdoor life on the hills for several years. He lives in a small hut and from appearances is more brute than man. He has a receding forehead, and his face and body, when he was brought to jail, were covered with a heavy growth of hair. He was in a filthy condition, and when the hair was cut from his person it filled a half bushel measure. That on his head was eighteen inches long and on some parts of his breast and back it was five to seven inches in length. He is unable to talk and when spoken to responds with a short and bestial grunt. The hair extended over his nose and up to his eyes. His forehead was covered with a shaggy growth.

LABOR RIOT AT CLEVELAND.

A Botched Battle Last Evening Between Strikers and the Police, in Which the Latter Came Off Victorious.

CLEVELAND, July 15.—The quiet that has prevailed among the rolling-mill strikers for several days was broken by a conflict with the police at 5 o'clock this afternoon, from which both strikers and police bore away serious injuries.

A meeting of the strikers was held in Newburg, and several reporters who entered were savagely thrown out. After the meeting seven hundred men, mostly Poles and Bohemians, formed into line and marched to the plate mill, which was in operation. The men in the plate mill are not affected by the reduction and were opposed to stopping work in the first place. They were forced out finally by the foreigners and remained idle until yesterday, when the mill resumed operations.

The mob increased in numbers as it progressed, and when it arrived at the mill it aggregated at least one thousand men. The strikers were armed with clubs, studded with nails, pieces of iron, and large stones. The fifty policemen on duty were supplied with maces, twenty-two inches long, and self-acting revolvers. They were stationed at the Ætna-street entrance to the mill yards. A picket fence fifteen feet high encloses the grounds. The gate was open and near it were the police. Ætna street at this point is sixty feet wide, and is paved with cinders and slag from neighboring furnaces. Thirty-four additional policeman were scattered in the mill.

At 3:45 the patrolmen were ordered home to rest preparatory to going on duty to-night. They started down Ætna street and met the strikers. They turned and double quicked it to the mill. They were hooted and stoned by the strikers. Deputy Superintendent McMahon gave orders to fall in, and a line was formed about thirty feet from the mill gate. The mob approached, and McMahon asked what was wanted. One of the leaders replied that they were determined to close the mill. The police officer argued with them, but to no purpose. The men in the rear ranks began to throw stones, there was considerable hard talk, a push forward, and then a rush. The police advanced and the two forces met. The strikers threw stones, slag and cinder, and flourished their clubs. The police used their maces and drove the strikers back inch by inch. The strikers fell by the score or reeled away with blood streaming down their faces. They poured a terrific shower of stones, however, into the police, but could not use their clubs to any advantage. Finally they fell back very rapidly, and the police seeing their opportunity, charged on a run, yelling as they went. The whack of their maces could be heard for a long distance. The fallen strikers lived on Ætna street, and their wives and sweethearts bore them away as fast as possible. The mob broke and ran, but the police kept up an untiring whack until every striker was driven out of sight of the mill.

Running away with a Pay-Car.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 14.—A desperate attempt to rob the Richmond and Danville pay-car was made in this city this morning at about 4 o'clock. The car reached Atlanta on Monday, and that day the paymaster distributed $40,000. On Monday night the pay-car and supply-car were placed on the main line near the Markham House. A. S. Grocer, the paymaster, and his cook, occupied the car. Mr. Groser expected to be removed early this morning. About 3 o'clock he awoke and found the cars in motion. They were moving at least forty miles an hour. The rapid speed aroused his suspicions. He arose and opened the door and put the brake on. The train was moving up a steep grade and the brake soon brought it to a standstill. Mr. Grocer climbed upon the supply car and approached the engine. When he had made half the distance he saw a man climbing off the engine.

"Where are you taking me?" demanded Mr. Grocer.

"To the Belt Junction," was the reply.

"For what?"

"You'll find out soon enough, you are the man we want," was the reply, and at the same instant the man began firing at Mr. Grocer.

The bullets whistled about his head. He made for his car and placed his cook to watch one door. He than sprang from the car and ran for help. He returned in half an hour, but the men had gone. The safe contained about $30,000, but had not been molested. Three men were seen near the place where the train stopped and one man has since been arrested. The work was performed by railroad men.

How General Grant Stood It.

MOUNT MCGREGOR, July 17.—The thermometer at the cottage has registered more than eighty degrees during the day, but though the General has perspired more than usual he has not been appreciably weakened by the heat. He has evinced interest to-day in cheerful conversation about him and much of the time has been passed on the veranda. About 6 o'clock there was some coughing but the secretions are less and expectoration was easier, The Generals whiskers were trimmed to-day and such swelling as exists was more apparent. The patient retired at 8 o'clock with the indications pointing to a good night. The pulse was 80, full and regular. The physicians have informed General Grant that should he at any time desire to do any literary work he may gratify himself in that respect.

A Heavy Hail-Storm.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 16.—The vicinity of Saybrook, the scene of the water-spout of last Thursday, was yesterday visited by the severest hail-storm that has been known in that section for years. The storm continued about fifteen minutes, covering the ground with hail stones of unusual size, many of which lay on the ground an hour after the storm abated. On several farms the corn was torn to pieces and the oats and wheat beaten down. The crops, where they had escaped the deluge of the 9th instant, were in fine condition, promising an abundant harvest, but hundreds of acres were destroyed yesterday. In many of the dwellings all the panes of glass on the east side of the house, upon which the storm beat, were broken.

If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Downs' Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded. For Sale by C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, Somerset, Pa.

JOHN ROACH FAILS.

The Great Shipbuilder Forced by Secretary Whitney to Assign.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Lightning out of a clear sky could not have been more unexpected than the announcement that John Roach, who was considered one of the richest ship builders in the world, had failed. A club man whose knowledge of and interest in public affairs has given him a wide acquaintance with business men of the country, expressed himself thus to a reporter: "The announcement of the failure is indeed startling news to me, as it undoubtedly will be to thousands. But if you will think a moment you will come to the same conclusion as myself, namely, that it is nothing more than could be expected under the circumstances. Secretary Whitney's action in regard to the Dolphin was the entering point of the wedge which has parted Roach from his financial moorings. The repeated trial trips of the Dolphin; the adverse decision by the members of the Examining Board, and finally the decision of the Attorney General, that the contracts held by Mr. Roach authorizing him to build four steel cruisers, now nearly completed in his yard at Chester, are null and void, was enough to ruin most any man.

MILLIONS IN GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS.

Mr. Roach has expended in the construction of these four vessels $15,000,000 or $20,000,000. Now he finds that he has on his hands some $20,000,000 worth of ironclads which the Government will not buy. Mr. Roach has undoubtedly made large loans on the strength of his contract with the Government, which he cannot now meet.

This evening Mr. Roach and his two sons went to Flushing, L. I., where the family resides during summer. Mr. Roach refused himself to callers during the evening. Garrett Roach said on his fathers behalf: "Father has nothing to say. His physical health is such that he is crushed beneath the blow which has fallen on him. He will not see or talk with anyone. Of one thing you may rest assured, no one will ever lose a dollar by him; but in the complications which have arisen in his business, and the claim of the Attorney General that there are no contracts for the building of these vessels, he has been compelled to place his property in the hands of trustees. Whatever may become of this trouble, you may rest assured that justice will be meted out to all to whom my father is in any way indebted."

The First of the Kind.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—A snake of a very rare kind is now at the Smithsonian Institution. It arrived here on Friday, having been captured near the famous Buck Horn wall, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, near Deer Park, Md. The peculiarity of the snake is that it can and does whistle and sing like a young mocking bird. In general appearance it is like the ordinary snake, except its head is shaped somewhat like a pug-dog. It is four feet in length, and the largest part of its body is four and one-quarter inches in circumference. When it whistles or sings it makes a series of jumps like a frog.

The head snake professor of the Smithsonian Institution is now at Wood's Hool, Mass., and it will probably be sent there for his examination and classification. It is in shape and color altogether different from any of the African singing snakes, and besides issues a louder and more harmonic sound than is recorded of any of the classes of snakes that are found in the East Indies. A similar character of a snake is said in books to be frequently seen on the Island of Sumatra. So far this is the first singing or whistling snake that has been found in this country. The man who captured it supposed he was chasing a young mockingbird.

Mormons May Make Trouble.

OMAHA, Neb., July 16.—Gen. Howard, commanding the department of the Platte, returned to Omaha last evening from Salt Lake City, in which place he spent the Fourth of July. He says there is grave apprehension there over the feeling existing between the Gentiles and Mormons over the half-masting of the American flag. Gen. Howard says serious trouble may occur at any hour on the slightest pretext. The Gentiles and United States soldiers are very indignant.

In anticipation of an outbreak being precipitated any day the War Department has made preparations for it. By order of Gen. Howard the troops that were to leave Fort Douglas and Fort Laramie for Kansas to suppress the Cheyennes have been retained at those posts. A collision between the Mormons and Gentiles is looked for on the 24th of this month, which is a great day with the Mormons, it being the anniversary of the settlement of Utah. They come into Salt Lake City by the thousand on that day from all parts of the Territory. Should they attempt to repeat any such performance as they carried out on the Fourth of July, there will probably be bloodshed.

The Defunct Cambria Bank.

JOHNSTOWN, July 17.—Assignee Stutzman of Mahlon W. Keim, of the defunct Cambria County Bank, began selling Keim's real estate in this county on Tuesday, and has now sold all except a small piece of land in West Taylor Township. The actual price brought is about $2,500 less than the appraisement. There is a preferred creditor to the amount of $12,000, and deducting this sum and estimating the amount likely to be realized from the unsold property, the assignee will probably have $10,000 to pay debts of over $26,000. Two months ago two or three men were buying the bank's paper at fifty cents on the dollar, and many sold. The final distribution will not be made until the Fall of 1887. The claims of creditors range from five cents to $3000.

Sleeping in a Coffin for 40 Years.

EMMITSBURG, Md., July 14.—A servant went to call David Gamble this morning and found him dead in a coffin, which he always occupied as a bed. Mr. Gamble, who was eighty years old, was rich, eccentric and philanthropic. He had slept in a coffin since the death of his wife, forty years ago. She died in his arms on the night they were married. Ever after the old man said that he must always have a reminder that death was liable to come at any time. He made the coffin for this purpose, and never could be induced to occupy any other couch, even during a long spell of sickness lasting six years.

Lost in Chicago.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, July 19.—A strange story of the disappearance of a party of six Germans in Chicago July 2 is brought to light here by the offer of a reward of $200 for any clue to their whereabouts. Christian Paulsen, who offers the reward, came to this city three months ago from Schleswig-Holstein and bought a farm near the city. So well did he like the country that six weeks ago he sent for his brother, Nicolina Wacker, to come over and join him. Nicolina at once made ready and started for this country. With her came Peter Bekrens, John Junge, Anna Ross, Anna Hensen, Mary Hass and Margarita Elleson, all young people. The party reached New York about the end of June and bought tickets for Davenport. They arrived in Chicago on the morning of July 2 over the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Railroad. At the station they took transfer hacks for the station of the Rock Island Railroad, over which line they were coming to Davenport. Behrens entered one hack and Junge and the five women another. Behrens arrived at the station safely, but his friends did not. He waited a while for them and then spent the balance of the day searching the streets for his friends. At night he gave up the search and took a train for this city, where he arrived the next day.

He found Paulsen and told him the story. Upon the advice of friends Paulsen waited for a week, hoping to hear from the missing people. Then he sent a representative to Chicago, and the police in that city were given notice of the disappearance. They were unable to find the slightest trace of the missing Germans, none of them could speak English. Paulsen is in despair at the loss of his sweatheart and everybody interested in the whereabouts of the party is mystified by their disappearance.

A Dagger In His Hand.

DAYTON, Ohio, July 16.—For the past several days burglaries have been committed almost nightly in this city, but last night one of the most daring acts of burglary on record was perpetrated by a cracksman. Mrs. Carey Edgar, a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in this place, was at home alone, in the very heart of the city. About three o'clock in the morning she was awakened by some one moving about in her room. She set up in bed, when she discovered the gas had been turned out, and the next moment that a man wearing a mask stood by her bedside. He held a dagger in his hand, which glittered ominously in the moonlight which streamed through the windows. "Not a word, or I'll stab you," was the threat that greeted the woman.

She was then ordered to get up and give him all the money she had in the house. He threatened that if she screamed he would kill her and the children. The lady arose, frightened nearly to death, and got from a jewel case containing diamonds, emeralds, a valuable gold watch and minor jewelry, all the money she had, when he ordered her to show him the way out of the front door. He did not take the jewelry and wanted nothing but money. When Mrs. Edgar attempted to strike a match, he grasped her arm and threw the match to the floor, placing his foot on it. She is only able to describe the burglar as a small, stoutly built man, finely dressed, with a very musical voice.

Six Perish in the Flames.

CLEARFIELD, July 17.—Last night about eleven o'clock the residence of Josiah M. Evans, a small two-story log hut, three miles from Grahampton, Clearfield county, was destroyed by fire and six of his children, ranging in age from six to fifteen years, cremated. Evans was awakened by strange noise and under the impression that burglars were about took his gun and went out side to investigate. To his horror he discovered his humble dwelling in flames. He quickly gave the alarm, but before he could reach his six children, who were sleeping on the second floor, the roof fell in and in a few minutes the building was all ablaze. His wife and three younger children, sleeping on the lower floor, were taken out safely, but the parents were forced to see the others perish in the flames.

This morning intelligence of the fearful calamity spread rapidly throughout the county and hundreds were soon drawn to the scene. The mangled remains of four of the children, charred and unrecognizable, were gathered up and buried in one coffin. The other two were apparently reduced to ashes, as no trace of their remains could be found. The parents are crazed with grief and the whole community is excited over a horror which has no precedent in Clearfield county. The father insists that the fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary and in this opinion others share.

General Grant Weaker.

MT. MCGREGOR, July 18.—General Grant slept less than usual last night, owing to the stifling closeness of the atmosphere, which rendered sleep well nigh impossible for the members of the General's family and others on the mountain. The patient was quiet and without pain and dozed much of the time but did not enjoy his sound sleep until late, and then had only had about four hours of solid sleep. His pulse this morning was about 80, and, although he was feeling listless, as a result of a restless night, he showed little weakness.

This morning he left his room at about 6 o'clock and went to sit on the veranda in the cool morning breeze. He spent the day quietly on the piazza and in the cottage, and retired between 8 and 9 o'clock. He is weaker to-night than for several days past. Dr. Douglas anticipates a quiet night.

To Hot for Work.

EASTON, July 17.—This was the hottest day of the year. The mercury rose to 100° degress in several places, though the average highest temperature was 98° in the shade. Workingmen in the employ of the borough and at the American Sheet Iron mill quit work on account of the heat. At Nazareth the temperature was 102° in the shade.

Valuable Discovery of Mica.

READING, Pa., July 13.—Considerable excitement was created at Sheridan, Lebanon county, this morning by the receipt of word from South Mountain, three miles distant, that a mine of mica had been discovered on the Joel Trexter tract. A thirty-foot shaft has been sunk. A rich deposit of fine mica, worth from $3 to $9 a pound, was struck.

Sixty Men Suffocated.

CHAMBERSBURG, July 18.—Sixty Italian workman at the tunnel of the South Pennsylvania Railroad at Roxbury, fourteen miles from here, where overcome by foul air last evening, and two died, while several others are not expected to recover.

The contractor for whom the laborers were at work, finding that the gang did not return from the tunnel, sent a man to call them in.

The messenger failed to return and a second man was sent. He, too, remained away until the contractor became uneasy, and two more men were dispatched to the scene, with like result.

The now thoroughly alarmed contractor, making up a posse, hastened to the tunnel. Cautiously entering, the rescuers found the four messengers and the whole gang of workmen, at least sixty in all, prostrated and helpless from the foul air and fumes of blasting material. The wretched workmen, in their begrimed garments, lay about the tunnel, singly or in groups, or crawled blindly toward the opening, while the stifling atmosphere did its deadly work.

The contractor and the rescuers, guarding themselves as best they could against the noisome air, dragged the dying laborers forth with all speed and laid them limp and speechless in the open air. Most of them rapidly regained full consciousness, but two were found dead outright and several others are likely to die, while others still are yet weak from the poisonous air.

Like accidents have several times been threatened in the tunnel, and on more than one occasion the workmen, overcome by foul air, have barely escaped by crawling to daylight on their hands and knees.

Convent Destroyed by Fire.

CINCINNATI, July 16.—The mother house of the Sisters of Charity of the West, near this city, was destroyed by fire this evening. The Sisters were out on the grounds at recreation, and were startled by an explosion, supposed to be gasoline.

Rushing into the house it was found to be full of smoke, and but little was saved besides the chapel furniture. The building and the clothing of the Sisterhood are a total loss. The structure was rededicated by Archbishop Elder in 1884. It cost $75,000, on which there is an insurance of $30,000.

Many Sisters from elsewhere were at the time in the convent engaged in a retreat, but there were no casualties. The Sisters have been temporarily housed in the old convent.

A Big Fire at the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—A fire broke out 7:30, this evening in the *Post* building here, in which are located the printing establishments of the *Morning Post*, the *National Republican*, the *Evening Critic*, and the *Sunday Gazette*. The fire spread rapidly through the upper stories of the building and soon destroyed the presses, composing rooms and offices of the four journals mentioned.

The building also contained the United States Electric Light Works, which furnished the electric light for the city.

The loss will exceed $150,000. It is partially covered by insurance.

A Plucky Sheriff.

MARION, Ind., July 15.—At 11 o'clock this morning an organized mob of 100 men marched into town and halted in front of the jail containing Lewis, the negro who outraged Miss Vincent. Sheriff Holman who had repulsed a mob on the previous night, killing one man and wounding several others, appeared and stated that he was still prepared to defend the prisoner, and warned them against making an attack. This appeared to take the spirit out of the leaders, and in a short time the mob withdrew. All is now quiet and no further trouble is anticipated.

Fearful Work of a Cyclone.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa., July 16.—Specials to the *Journal* from Dakota points show that the storm of last night was very severe. At Highmore and Holabird there was a regular cyclone, the latter town being almost torn to pieces, but no lives were lost. A. P. Ried, a grain dealer of Miller, was killed, presumably by lightning, there being no marks found on his body. E. B. Thompson, living two miles from Highmore, was carried forty rods by the cyclone, and his neck was broken. Fifteen houses were blown to atoms in the town.

Dynamite on the Track.

DENVER, Col., July 16.—As a passenger train was being made up in the yards of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad this morning an empty chair car ran over a package of dynamite, which exploded with great force, wrecking the car and slightly injuring a switchman. It is believed that the dynamite was intended for the regular passenger train due to leave in a short time. The Denver and Rio Grande officials say they believe the work to be that of strikers.

Sale of Jersey Cattle.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 15.—At a sale here to-day of Jersey cattle, belonging to half a dozen different owners, there was fine weather and good attendance, including many ladies, and lively competition for cows with good pedigrees and butter records. The highest price for a single animal was $430; the next $210. Sixteen others sold over the general average of $197. The forty-six head sold brought $9060.

Turning Tables on the Jailer.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 14.—Late last night five murderers, among them "Ed" Ray and W. A. Anderson, made their escape from the jail at Asheville by overpowering the jailer and locking him in a cell. All the prisoners had pistols and a number of shots were fired. They escaped to the mountains. A posse of citizens and a company of State troops are in pursuit.

Hail at Huntingdon.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., July 14.—A heavy storm of rain, mingled in some places with hail, visited this section last night, commencing at 9 o'clock and continuing through the greater part of the night. In some localities growing corn in fields was literally cut into shreds.

A misstep will often make a cripple for life. A bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment at hand, will not prevent the misstep, but used immediately it will save being a cripple. For Sale by C. N. Boyd.

Rough on Summer Wear

Notwithstanding the increased amount of Business done by us during the past six weeks we have still on hand a large Summer Stock that can only be disposed of in the present month.

We have long ago learned that it is wiser to sell at COST such goods as

Summer Underwear,

Summer Neckwear,

Seersucker Coats & Vests

and *STRAW and LIGHT FELT HATS*

rather than carry them over for another season's trade, and have therefore now marked on these goods figures that will warrant their speedy disposal.

Remember the bulk of the warm weather is yet to come, and now is the proper time to prepare yourselves for it, when prices are low and we are compelled to sell.

☞Call around and see us, and make yourselves cool and comfortable.

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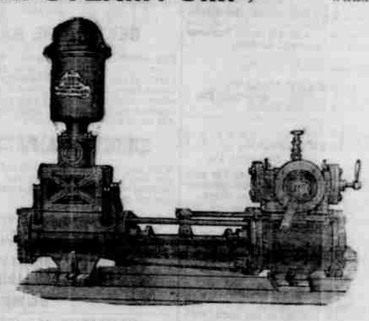

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