The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY.....August 4, 1886.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GEN. JAMES A. BEAVER,

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
HON. WM. T. DAVIES, of Bradford.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
A. WILSON NORRIS, of Philadelphia.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
THOS. J. STEWART, of Montgomery.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,
E. A. OSBORNE, of Luzerne.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,
EDWARD SCULL, of Somerset Borough
Subject to the decision of the Republican District Conference.

FOR STATE SENATE,
JOHN R. SCOTT, of Somerset Borough,
Subject to the decision of the Republican District Conference.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
JAMES L. PUGH, of Somerset Borough.
NOAH S. MILLER, of Jenner Township.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
SAMUEL WALKER, of Allegheny Township.
OLIVER P. SHAVER, of Quemahoning Twp.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
FRED. W. BIESECKER, of Somerset Borough.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,
FRED'K SCHMUCKER, of Somerset Township.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
WILLIAM BAKER, of Milford Township.

Has anybody ever seen a Democratic offensive partisan?

During the month of July the National debt was reduced $9,049,104.

It is now thought that Congress may adjourn to-morrow (Thursday), and then again it might'nt.

On Monday last the appointment of Fitz John Porter as a Colonel in the army was confirmed by the Senate.

A bill taxing oleomargarine two cents a pound has passed both houses of Congress, and is now in the hands of the President awaiting his approval or a veto.

Hon. George A. Jenks, of this State, who lately resigned the position of Assistant Secretary of the Interior, was on Thursday last nominated by the President to be Solicitor General in place of Goode, rejected by the Senate.

The President has already been notified of hundreds of cases wherein National officeholders have interfered in political nominations, contrary to the spirit of his late order, but so far no notice has been taken of the matter.

Congress will adjourn in a few days, and the Democratic majority in that body leave the tariff in just the same condition as when it started in to reform it in December last. Another Democratic promise that failed to materialize.

It is noticeable that the Democratic organs that are most lustily denouncing prohibition are all stoutly declaring in favor of Wolfe for Governor. Put this and that together, and the grimalkin in the meal-bag is plainly discernable.

Col. Quay, State Treasurer, says:—"There is no combination of circumstances that I can conceive of that can defeat us this fall." If any man in the State knows how the political cat is jumping, that man is the brainy State Treasurer.

Because life-long temperance men, who are prohibitionists through and through, do not believe in running this question into a third party organization, the political Prohibitionists, in a Christian spirit, challenge their motives and impugn their sincerity.

It is said that there has been more legislation passed, and more of it vetoed this session of Congress, than in any previous one in the history of the country. All of which goes to show that the President and his party do not dovetail nicely together.

A constitutional prohibitory amendment has been in force in the State of Maine for over thirty years, and yet Neal Dow is fighting hard to-day to build up a prohibition party in that State. Apparently prohibition does not prohibit the down east Yankees.

The Democrats of the State are just now busily engaged in selecting delegates to represent them in their coming State Convention. So far, the call for Governor appears to lie between ex-Senator Wallace and Lieutenant Governor Black. Apparently all the other candidates have dropped out of the race.

A resolution for the redemption of trade dollars in legal tender notes passed the Senate on Thursday last. If the resolution becomes a law the country will get rid of this uncurrent coin, the government will attest its honesty by its redemption at par, and the speculators who bought them up at bullion rates, will make a handsome profit.

The President is reported as still hesitating about approving the act taxing oleomargarine, and very properly, too, in our opinion. The arguments in behalf of the bill are that oleomargarine is injurious to public health, and that its sale injures the dairy interests. If the first assertion be true, its manufacture should be prohibited, and there should be heavy penalties provided for the punishment of its sale under false pretenses. But, as Senator Butler remarked, "if it is right to tax bogus butter it is right to tax bogus wine," or for that matter, any other bogus article. If it is right to protect dairy interests by special act of Congress, the rule cannot be stopped there, and special legislation will be insisted upon for protection against every bogus article produced in the country.

During the last Presidential campaign the heaviest guns of the Democracy were loaded with charges against the "enormous surplus" allowed to accumulate in the Treasury by the Republicans, and a reform of this do-nothing financial policy was promised. Well, with a Democratic Administration and a Democratic House, we are informed by a leading Democratic paper, the New York *Sun*, that "In the sixteen months from March 5, 1885, to June 30 h, 1886, the present Administration has reduced the interest-bearing National debt by the sum of $50,143,900, while in the sixteen months preceding March 5th, 1885, the Republican Administration had reduced the interest-bearing debt by the sum of $116,297,000. Here is another piece of evidence proving the untrustworthiness of Democratic professions and promises.

Dr. Leonard, the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio, having publicly stated that Francis Murphy was being led by a pack of knaves, the great temperance apostle hits him squarely between the eyes, as follows:

"This non-partisan movement has paralyzed the third party political movement in Ohio. People wishing good to their fellow-men are satisfied that they cannot do it by a third party, and so have united the Republicans, Democrats and Prohibitionists, feeling that non-partisan action is right. It is very conspicuous just now that the leaders of the third party hate individuals more than they do rum. The political third party have not got a man to sign the pledge that I know of. They don't offer a pledge. Their business is to organize a party and get elected to office by denouncing Democrats and Republicans. This is not temperance, nor is it worthy the name of temperance. I believe the third party movement has injured the cause of temperance everywhere. I regard the Prohibition nominations at Canton as so many obstacles to true temperance reform. The cause of temperance can never be triumphant by making it a party issue, and it is the greatest mistake to cast it into the lottery of politics. As well treat in the same way the cause of the school house and the religion of Christ. Liquor is not removed by legislation, but by individual abstinence."

Mr. Murphy's retort is as true as it is forcible, and as pertinent to the situation in Pennsylvanina as is to that in Ohio. It will be hard to make the people of this State believe that Mr. Charles S. Wolfe, for instance, does not "hate individuals more than rum," or that he is not more intent upon "organizing a party and getting elected to office" than he is anxious for the success of temperance reform.

One hundred years ago on Thursday last John Scull issued the initial number of the Pittsburg *Gazette*. The Pittsburg of that day was a small frontier village, without a post office or mail facilities of any kind, the principal means of transportation between it and the eastern part of the State being by pack-horses, and it evinced no little pluck and enterprize for that period, to establish this the first paper published west of the Allegheny mountains. For more than thirty-two years this pioneer journalist of the west continued to publish the *Gazette*, and had the gratification of seeing this child of his brain grow and prosper and extend its usefulness with the growth and prosperity of the frontier village which he had made his home. Pittsburg is now a city world renowned for its manufacturing industries and the skill of its artisans, and as it has grown, and developed, and advanced on its onward march to wealth and greatness, the *Gazette* has kept even step in progress, and has advocated, and heralded, and stimulated its prosperity.

It was eminently fitting therefore, that the *Gazette* on Thursday last—the centennial of its birth—should mark the era by issuing an edition of twenty-four pages, filled with illustrations and letter-press, commemorating the early history of Pittsburg and of Western Pennsylvania, and recording the wonderful growth and improvement of the city, and of Pittsburg journalism during the century of its existence.

This centennial number of the *Gazette* does great credit to the ability, enterprize and taste of its present energetic proprietors, and shows that age has not staled nor dimmed its lustre. It enters upon its second century with a lusty vigor that betokens many days of further usefulness and prosperity, and it has with it the heartiest good wishes of the oldest living descendant of its venerated founder.

An Island on Fire.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Among the late arrivals in the river last night was the Canadian steam-barge Isaac May, with a load of cedar posts, poles and ties from the Manitoulin Islands, on the Canadian side of Lake Huron. The crew of the steam-barge told a distressing tale. Two weeks ago the vessel arrived at the island with her tow, consisting of the barges Muskoka, Severn and Wabansia, and proceeded to take on board the cargo awaiting her on the dock. She had partially loaded, when reports came from the lumber camps in the interior that the woods were on fire. No rain had fallen for weeks and everything was as dry as tinder, so that a high wind which sprang up fanned the flames into fierce fury and it was but a short time before the entire island was enveloped in flames. Lumber camps were burned by the score and their frightened occupants fled to the vessels lying in the harbor.

The scene from the vessel as told by a spectator was grand beyond description. The flames shot into the air for hundreds of feet and turned night into day, while the heat was so intense that the vessels were obliged to leave their moorings and push out into the lake. The noise was deafening, and amid all the din and confusion thousands of birds fluttered around their homes, until tired with their constant flight, they dropped into the lake or fell into the flames. Deer and bears rushed from the woods together and threw themselves into the cooling waters of the lake.

For five days the flames held their sway before the lumbermen could return to the island and finish loading the vessels, which on last Monday weighed anchor and started for Chicago.

South Penn's Hopes.

David H. Hostetter sat in the Hotel Lafayette last evening and though he objected to an interview on the score of intense heat said, in the parentheses between the waves of his fan, that he was sure of a favorable decision in the Supreme Court in the South Pennsylvania Railroad injunction affair in November.

"All work is suspended, of course, and there is a great loss of money occasioned thereby."

"Will there be any effort made in the way of redress—to get even, as it were?"

"Well, I don't know of any, except that we'll complete the road, and then we'll get even in a very decided way. How is business in Pittsburg? did you say. Well, there is a great deal of business, especially in iron, although there is not much money in it. There has been more iron pipe manufactured this season than ever before.

"Natural gas is booming. There are at least 100,000 acres of gas-producing land leased by the various companies, though the composition is so great that the consumer is getting all the benefit of it. It has been into Wheeling, W. Va., Steubenville, Youngstown and other near-by places. Householders are using it everywhere, and the Cambria Iron Works have lately introduced it into their mills."—*Phila. Press.*

Struck by Lightning.

Providence, R. I., July 30.—John Simpson, of Valley Falls, was struck by lightning in that town this morning during a thunderstorm, and fatally burned. The right side of his body is a complete crust or cinder, and his death is expected momentarily. His wife and child, who were sleeping with him, escaped with a few burns. In Warwick the lightning struck the barn of Richard Greene, killing two cows and one horse. Mr. Greene was milking one of the cows at the time, and one of his legs was badly numbed by the shock.

MR. CAMERON'S VIEWS

On The Prohibition Plank.

Washington, July 28.—On the motion in the Senate last Saturday to lay on the table the Blair amendment prohibiting the purchase, out of funds appropriated by the United States, of any spirituous liquors to be used at the dedicatory ceremonies of the Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, voted no. His vote excited some comment, and in speaking of the matter since to friends, one of them mentioned the submission plank in the Republican platform of Pennsylvania, when the Senator said:

"The issue is upon us and we must meet it. There is a strong public sentiment that way in the State in both parties. I am not talking of the Prohibition vote, because that is a very small part of the vote in a great State like Pennsylvania. I refer to the voters who vote the Republican and Democratic tickets, but who think that some action should be taken to give the people an opportunity to declare their position. Now, mind me, I don't believe in any ultra or high-handed proceedings, but a square proposition, which the people clearly understand and can intelligibly vote upon."

When asked what he thought of the proposition of a temperance amendment to the Constitution, he replied:

"That is the only way to bring the subject fairly before the people. Legislation under such a provision of the Constitution would have the voice of the people at the back of it. Legislation without such recognition is mostly political clap-trap to win votes. We see in the State persons posing for office on a Prohibition ticket whose recent conversion and political antecedents I should think would not meet with very hearty support from that cause nor from the leaders who have been zealously working it up for years. I am satisfied that they will do Prohibition no good. There are men in the State who have been consistent in their efforts. They are not doing it for office, but in a philanthropic effort to benefit their fellow creatures. I am not a straight-laced Prohibitionist and never pretended to be. I do not want to abridge the rights of anybody, but we've got this thing to meet and I'm going to do all I can to meet it impartially."

The Senator then went on to say that the liquor men at their convention in Pittsburg showed their willingness to encourage any fair movement toward the regulation of the liquor traffic and the elevation of the business. "Now we will see," he added, "if the Prohibitionists will be as liberal. I say let the extremes get together with the people and they will settle the matter quickly enough, both morally and politically. The question will come up with greater force in the national campaign of 1888. Pennsylvania now has a chance to formulate that issue in a shape so that instead of adding to the confusion of parties it will simplify the issue."

Then he compared the Prohibition party of to-day with the early Abolitionist party, which did more harm than good until all the elements opposed to Southern slaveholding dominations united. When that was done the Democrats were sent to the rear. "That will be the experience of the Prohibition party. I don't think anybody regrets the results of the success of the coalesced parties of 1860 and the achievements of the Republican party since."

He concluded by saying: "I think Prohibition doctrines and the practical methods of carrying them out are yet in their crude stage. It will doubtless succeed, but in a very different shape from which we now understand it. The rights of both sides will be respected."

A Boy's Hard Ride.

Pittsburg, July 28.—When the New York and Chicago limited express reached the Union Station at 6:15 o'clock this morning a boy about 18 years old was discovered lying between the track and the bottom of a sleeping car. He had traveled this way from Fort Wayne, a distance of 320 miles. He gave his name as P. A. Schell, of No. 106 State street N. E. Washington, D. C., and told the following story:

"For eight months I have been working at Bass's foundry, in Fort Wayne, as a molder. Yesterday a dispatch informed me that my mother is seriously ill. I had no money, every cent having gone for board, so that there was nothing left but to steal a ride. I went to the station last evening at 9 o'clock, and when the bell rang for the train to start I jumped on the front truck of the second car of the limited, and in a second we were off. I sat on the brake beam, with my legs between the frame. I kept my arms on top of the frame to steady myself, and my feet were supported by the brake rod. Every time they shut down brakes to stop I crawled over the top of the frame into the middle of the trucks and held on to the cross rods. Once my feet slipped and dragged on the ground. I then thought I was gone, but I held on like grim death and managed to get my legs up again on the brake rod. At Crestline and Alliance the train stopped to change engines, and for an inspection of the trucks. When the inspectors came to the truck where I was I rolled over against the opposite wheel and escaped detection. It was hard riding, I can tell you, but I would rather travel that way than on the bumper of a freight train."

A purse was made up for the boy, the railroad officials furnished him with a half-fare ticket, and he started for his home on an afternoon train.

A Thousand Islands In Air.

Carthage, N. Y., August 1.—A spectacle which in this country greets the eye seldom more than once in a lifetime was enjoyed by the people of Carthage on Thursday between the hours of 12 and 2 p. m. On elevated points about the village, looking directly north and northwest, could be seen in a mirage the St. Lawrence river and the inviting and picturesque Thousand Islands. These objects were plainly visible to the naked eye as though they were only half a mile distant. The water, the islands, and, at times, steamers plying on the river, the village of Clayton, the Round Island House and the city of Ogdensburg were plainly outlined against the sky. One party recognized the house of Thomas G. Alvord, situated opposite Clayton, and pointed out to bystanders points in the vicinity by which he recognized it. This rare spectacle was presented to the view of hundreds of excited and eager persons, who were entranced by it for several hours. It filled all onlookers with wonder and admiration. The distance from Carthage to Clayton, the nearest point on the St. Lawrence, is 36 miles.

Bitten by a Rattlesnake.

Dunkirtown, N. J., July 28.—While gathering his wheat crop to-day Mr. Joseph Trotten, of Sussex county, had the misfortune to be bitten by a rattlesnake. The friends of Trotten fear that the result will be fatal. About the middle of the forenoon he raked up a snake in a sheaf of wheat, and while in the act of binding it the reptile squirmed from among the straw and bit him severely upon the second finger of the right hand. Upon discovering the snake, Trotten and his men who were assisting gave chase, and with rakes and pitchforks succeeded in killing it.

After killing the snake they at once cut flesh around the bite and administered whiskey in large quantities. Trotten was then taken to a physician at Branchville, who cauterized the wound. To-night he complains of terrible pains in the arm, causing considerable alarm. The snake was five feet long and had seven rattles.

Trouble Threatened in Spain.

Madrid, August 2.—Dispatches just received from Barcelona say the police of that city and other places throughout the province of Catalonia, have seized a large amount of revolutionary literature which has been circulating extensively in that province. These revolutionary documents call upon the people of Catalonia to rise and cast off the Castilian yoke and proclaim in favor of the restoration of the ancient kingdom.

A CHURCH BLOWN UP.

St. Clair, Pa., July 31.—The front of the English Baptist Church, of this place, was blown out by dynamiters about 3 o'clock this morning. This is the last of a series of outrages, the outcome of the active fight made by the Law and Order Society against violations of the liquor law. Their protests against many illegally kept saloons resulted in the revocation of the licenses. This was followed eight months ago by the partial destruction of E. W. Lewis' store and residence and the narrow escape of his family from death by a dynamite explosion. Then the society retaliated by sending Daniel Walker to jail for selling without a license. He was an old man, quite wealthy and owned the only hotel in town. He was ill when he went to jail. His family was visiting in England, and the imprisonment hastened his death, which occurred three weeks ago, four days after his release.

This morning the church which Lewis T. J. Jones, George W. Kerter and James P. Kelly, the most active law and order men attended and which until two weeks ago had for its pastor Rev. William Owens, who had the reputation of being the instigator of all the society's work, was blown up. The building stands on the corner of front and Carroll streets and has a seating capacity of about five hundred. It is a low, frame structure and was erected fifteen years ago. Owens was its pastor for three years. The cause of his resignation is not known. He did not have another call and their was no serious trouble in the congregation. He left immediately after resigning for Lancaster county, where he is visiting relatives. The congregation have kept up the services regularly.

The usual Friday night service was omitted last night. Announcements were made this afternoon that the services would be resumed to-morrow.

About half-past twelve a man was seen with a lantern in the rear of the church, but nothing was thought of it particularly, and no one was informed of it until after the explosion. Just before three o'clock men were heard running from the scene of the explosion by another party, but this did not excite suspicion. An old gentleman named Koch, unable to sleep on account of the heat, was kneeling at his bed-room window and saw a light, like the lighted end of a cigar, near the church door, and a few seconds later suddenly was thrown on his back by the shock of a terrific explosion.

The whole town was aroused and in a few moments the neighborhood was swarming with people. The dynamite with a lighted fuse attached, had been put in a chink under the front doorstep. Fortunately, the chink opened into the cellar, which is large and roomy, and where the worst force of the explosion was lost in vacant space. The front doors and windows, the vestibule and the rear pews were shattered. There was not a building in the neighborhood but had at least half a dozen panes of glass broken.

A Hoosier Maiden Whips Two Men.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 1.—Miss Fannie Oppenheimer, a rather attractive young lady who is associate editor of the *German Tribune*, a daily evening paper, was told this morning by one of her reporters that improper use of her name had been made in a saloon by Gottfried J. Recker, a wholesale furniture dealer, and that George Duluth, a son-in-law of Recker, had made remarks at the Milwaukee Saengerfest of a nature damaging to her character.

This afternoon Miss Oppenheimer, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Augustine, called upon Mr. Recker at his place of business. When questioned about the matter he at first denied having said anything reflecting on the character of the lady, but finally admitted that he had said something.

He had hardly uttered the word when a whip, which had been concealed in the folds of Miss Oppenheimer's dress, began to play with stinging force upon his face. He vainly tried to protect himself from the blows, but the young lady ceased only when exhausted from the exertion. She afterwards visited Duluth's place of business and proceeded to administer to him a vigorous lashing.

He resisted the assault, and Miss Oppenheimer's sister came to her assistance, and together they gave Duluth a severe whipping. He succeeded, however, in disarming them, after which they coolly walked away, expressing themselves as satisfied with having done the most they could do to punish the alleged slanderers.

Whipped by Women.

Petrolia, July 28.—A very sensational horsewhipping occurred at Millerstown last evening about 8 o'clock, in which Peter A. Rattigan, editor and proprietor of the *Herald*, and also the present Postmaster, figured as the victim. Rattigan, under the head of Butler items, has been reflecting quite severely on the members of the Christian Temper-Temperance Union and those who are identified with the prohibition or temperance element in this county. Last week seven coach-loads of the temperance people, among whom were some prominent and influential citizens, visited Koster's Park, at Slippery Rock, and spent the day very pleasantly.

An article appeared in the *Herald's* Saturday edition giving a very uncomplimentary description of the people composing the party and although dated Butler it is claimed as Rattigan's production. The ladies were particularly selected as targets and yesterday evening, just prior to the hour of closing the postoffice, twelve or fifteen women, armed with whips, planted themselves near the entrance and awaited their victim's appearance. As soon as Rattigan stepped outside the door they began belaboring him and only desisted through exhaustion. Rattigan quietly stood it and offered no resistance. The affair has created no little feeling and parties from the town say the end is not yet, the matter having got into the hands of the sterner sex, and as Rattigan has innumerable friends trouble is expected. The friends of Rattigan claim that the women were instigated by their husbands and masculine friends.

A Modern Jack Sheppard.

Lancaster, July 28.—An ingenious attempt at jail-breaking was frustrated in the Lancaster county Prison last evening. Loring V. Cawley, 20 years old, was sentenced in December, 1884, to two years and six months' imprisonment for shooting Mamie Benson, a 15-year-old girl, in this city, because she would not marry him.

Cawley has been working in the warp room, and when the prison officers went there for the purpose of putting the prisoners back into their cells Cawley was missing. After a long search he was found concealed in a narrow passage between the arch of the main corridor and the roof. He had a rope made of carpet with which he intended scaling the walls that night.

On his person were eight keys, of various sizes, a small spirit lamp, a heavy padlock and a match-safe. How he got there is a mystery. He wore three shirts, two pairs of pantaloons and three pairs of stockings, and was almost suffocated under the roof. His pockets contained a newspaper scrap on the "Handbook of Burglary," and another from the *Police News*, describing a burglar's outfit. He evidently meant to turn burglar.

A Dead Man Held the Reins.

Chicago, July 28.—Samuel D. Newton had delivered milk along West Twelfth street for years. His horse and wagon were familiar objects going from door to door. The horse knew the route as well as his master. This morning when the horse stopped at the house of his customers his master did not descend from his seat as usual. The old horse, after remaining a few moments near the curb without seeing his driver, would start off again and stop at the next customer's. A policeman hailed to Newton, but no attention was paid to him. Coming up to the horse he stopped him.

There sat Newton as usual, lines in hand, and looking straight ahead. His eyes were open and his face pale. Thinking the man sick the policeman shook him, and he fell backward among his cans. He was dead, having passed away quietly while going over his route. Heart disease is the supposed cause of death.

THE LABRADOR HORROR.

St. John, N. F., July 31.—The account of the sufferings among the destitute fishermen along the coast of Labrador is very terrible. The very lowest estimate of those who have perished from starvation and exposure is 3500. All these have died since June 1 and the rate of mortality is increasing. The inhabitants of many of the settlements have been compelled to devour their few ponies and dogs, while every piece of leather or sealskin has been carefully utilized to deaden the pangs of hunger. Wolves and polar bears driven to the coast in search of food and rendered desperate by starvation fearlessly attack any small village they may come across. In one settlement of about twenty-eight families, comprising about 200 souls, the inhabitants had been rendered so weak by the forced short rations to which they had been compelled to submit in order to eke out life that there was hardly a man who was strong enough to raise a spear in self-defense against the brutes.

THE BANQUET OF WILD ANIMALS.

The result was that the bears, numbering about 150, made a clean sweep of the place, devouring every man, woman and child, excepting four young men who succeeded in clambering to some neighboring rocks. Here they remained forty-eight hours, watching the bears at their horrible repast. After the latter had finished and moved away a pack of wolves, which had been hanging around, came in and finished what the larger animals had left. By the time the forty-eight hours had elapsed two of the young men had perished from cold, while a third died shortly afterwards. The fourth, who was an Esquimau named Johann Anderson, being a little better clothed than his companions, succeeded in reaching the deserted houses and terrible sepulchre which had once been his house.

He found some other articles of clothing and a few scraps of food, which had been stored away. Armed with those he started out for White Bear, the neighboring settlement, twenty-four miles away, and which almost by a miracle, he succeeded in reaching. He related his horrible story and was cared for as well as the limited resources of the poor people would admit. Assistance in every possible form is most urgently needed. Cape Chidley, Cape Mugford and White Bay are said to be the centres of the greatest destitution at present known, although other districts are believed to be worse.

TWENTY-FIVE BODIES EATEN.

Hergenatis Ter, one of the Esquimaux who arrived here on the Nancy Barrett from Okkak, Labrador, says that the population of that settlement was nearly 150, yet when he left with his wife not a soul remained. Early in March food gave out. Every drop of oil and bit of sealskin was utilized and at rare intervals a bear was killed, but finally the supplies were quite exhausted.

On June 3 they had eaten nothing for six days and goaded by hunger feasted upon the corpses of several whites and a few Indians that had been killed by the cold. When one of their own party died the body was cut open, the entrails were taken out, and the remainder was frozen up for use. From this food terrible dysentery set in among the survivors and on July 1 there were but sixteen persons left alive, the bodies of over twenty-five having been eaten.

Smuggled Fire-water.

Boston, July 29.—A red-faced, jolly driver of a two-horse truck got into trouble yesterday afternoon, and unexpectedly revealed a secret. He was coming up Tremont street from the North End, and, when opposite the Common got in a jam of truck teams, one of which tipped off a portion of his load. Among other things which fell into the street were three wooden shipping cases filled with eggs. The cases held forty-nine dozen each. The cover of one case was knocked off and the eggs went skipping over the pavement. Two newsboys rushed in and began to break and suck the eggs. A large boy cracked a shell and began to swallow its contents, when he suddenly made a very wry face.

"Bad?" asked a bystander.

"Naw," was the reply; "but it's a funny tasting egg's s'ver I see'd."

The other boy, after tasting one or two eggs, turned to the crowd and said:

"Tain't an egg at all; it's nothing but whiskey."

Of course there was a scramble for the eggs and the driver had hard work to get his box back. When his boxes were all loaded again, he said he had received six cases of eggs from a North End liquor dealer, who told him to take them to the Providence depot, and cautioned him to be careful and "not hatch the eggs on the way," as they were for hotel use in Rhode Island.

Taking up one of the eggs and breaking it in front of the crowd, a ruddy liquid ran out, leaving nothing but a common porcelain shell, such as is sold at agricultural supply stores, for "nest eggs." Instead of albumen yolk, every egg was full of the best whiskey, each one containing about enough for a good drink. They were filled through a small hole in the big end, and the hole was closed with waterproof cemented cloth of the same color as the egg. By cinking the egg a little, the deception was complete.

"They are going to Newport and Narragansett Pier," said the driver, "and I'll bet lots of people will eat eggs down there who never liked them before."

A Great Mail Robbery.

St. Louis, July 30.—The Post Office Inspectors of the postal division between this city and New York are looking for the author of the first important mail robery on that division. The theft occurred nearly a month ago, but the amount lost was so large that the inspectors have taken unusual precaution to keep it secret. A postal clerk who knows the facts, however, has made them public and they are as follows:

The postal car which left New York for St. Louis June 28 had among its mail a pouch, No. 553, for St. Louis, which contained about $20,000 in money, and drafts, bonds, checks and other valuable paper and property valued at $80,000. At Pittsburgh the far West mail was transferred, and passed into the hands of Chief Clerk James Ferald. The train as usual, made a very short stop at that place and, also as usual, the chief clerk signed receipts for the various pouches without inspecting them, the time being too short to do so. During the run to Indianapolis he found that he had receipted for the St. Louis pouch, which was not in his possession and which probably had not been turned over to him with the rest of the mail. He immediately reported the robbery and the detectives have been working on the case ever since, without as yet having made any arrests. It is believed that the pouch was stolen between New York and Pittsburg by any or a number of clerks, who have since then left the service.

A Heroine Drowned.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 2.—A Butle (Mon.) special gives the particulars of the drowning of Miss Jane McArthur, formerly of that city, in a heroic effort to save the lives of others. For a year past she has been conducting a cattle ranch on the Upper Sun river. With her old mother she was encamped on the bank of the river, when Judge Armstrong, with his wife, and daughter of 15 years, son of 12 and a spinster sister attempted to ford the river with a four-horse team. The horses became unruly, ran into deep water and spilled the family into the rapid current. None of them could swim. Miss McArthur seeing the accident plunged in and saved the son, daughter and mother. Going back for the sister she was seized in a death-grip by the drowning woman and both were lost. The bodies were recovered.

Bitten by a Rattlesnake.

Oakland, Ill., July 29.—While gathering berries with several other ladies near this city, yesterday, Mr. J. Hanson was bitten by a rattlesnake. Her screams called the attention of her companions, who came to her assistance. She was placed in a wagon and started for home, but died before she arrived. Her left limb, which was bitten, swelled to enormous proportions before death ensued.

A Cold Day in July.

South Norwalk, Conn., July 29.—In Main street near the depot, stands a large wooden building occupied by Wilbur Ayers as a wholesale and retail provision market. In the rear of this market, is a patent refrigerator for storing meat, nine feet high, thirteen long and ten wide. The box is composed of thirteen-inch chestnut plank outside, with a lining between the planks of twelve inches of powdered charcoal, and as a further protection has a heavy lining of zinc inside the box. The door locks with a patent snap, and can be opened only from the outside. Yesterday Mr. Ayers opened the door and went in. There was a sharp click, and in a moment he was a prisoner in a temperature at zero. His clerks had all gone to dinner, not to return for two hours, and there was nobody to notice what had occurred.

Mr. Ayers, who weighs over 200 pounds, worked his immense strength against the door without avail, at the same time shouting until he became hoarse. Finally he became so exhausted that he was compelled to rest, and leaning against the box tried to devise some means to liberate himself. Then he began to feel sleepy, and in a moment it flashed through his mind that he was freezing to death. He threw his body violently against the door time and time again, walked around, closely examined all the parts, and then came back and tried the door for the last time.

To his joy he perceived a crack in the plank, and throwing his body again and again against it, he finally widened it so that he could get a hold with his hands. Then he tore out the inside plank and layer of charcoal, leaving only the outside door between him and liberty. After repeated trials he broke through that, however, and crawled out and fell on the floor, where he was found by some customers. His muscles on the right side were severed, and his ribs and arms paralyzed. His body was a mass of bruises.

Dying in their Icy Prison.

St. John, July 29.—The schooner Barnett has put in here, bringing the latest news from the Labrador coast. For nearly two weeks she was blockaded in York Harbor, forty miles east of Northeast River, by ice. She brings five families, who had reached that point from Sandwich Bay, over 100 miles inland, in sledges drawn by ponies, on which they subsisted after their arrival. York Harbor is crowded with fugitives, but these came from the southern coast, and know nothing of their northern neighbors. On July 19 a two days' snow storm buried eastern Labrador, cutting off all communication with its population of 15,000 persons. The snow has closed all the trails. The relief vessels will now go direct to York Bay to relieve the sufferers there first.

A White Bay despatch says that whalers report that Hudson Bay straight is again frozen over, which is an unprecedented occurrence at this season. The report that the temperature is 10° below zero is, however denied. It has not gone lower than 10° above. The cold results from immense masses of Arctic ice along the coast, and it does not extend beyond 200 miles from the sea. Up to date 620 survivors have arrived here. The number that have died is estimated at 3,500. Since Saturday an east wind has blown off the banks, increasing the firmness of the coast ice.

It is reported that a large number of arctic bears, driven south by the scarcity of food, are devastating the country. What little is left of food resources is seized by the bears.

Negroes Oppose Prohibition.

New Orleans, July 29.—The most extraordinary move yet made in the local option campaign now going on in Mississippi is that submitted by the prohibitionists of Lowndes county. The negro has been the disturbing element in all the Mississippi liquor elections. In most of the counties there has been a white majority for prohibition, which has been swamped by the negro vote. To eliminate this disturbing element the prohibitionists of Lowndes demanded that there should be a Democratic primary election under the auspices of the Democratic Executive Committee on the subject of prohibition, at which no negroes should be allowed to vote. The result of this primary is to decide the question of license or no license. For several days the Democrats of Lowndes have been wrangling over this question, and a majority of them seemed to favor the idea of keeping it entirely within Democratic lines. The antis, or wet side, however, have refused to abide by this plan, which amounts to the practical disfranchisement of the negroes. The question is not yet finally decided.

Will Blow Up the Mines.

Columbus, July 31.—The labor troubles are again opening in the Hocking valley. Since the miners drove the machine men out about two weeks ago, they have been arming and securing dynamite and the probabilities are that trouble will open to-night or to-morrow. Operators are arranging to give the men a warm reception, if any effort is made to blow the mines up, as anticipated. All the mines are operated by machines. Nelsonville, Buchtel, Longstretch, and other places in the Hocking Valley have been closed, and the President of the Miners's Union has been going from mine to mine agitating the question. A railroad man to-day says the newspapers are making a terrible fuss about a few dynamite bombs found in Chicago. "Why," said he, "that is nothing to what is going on in the Hocking Valley, for we have carted away loads of explosives, and it was here that Spies learned how to handle and make dynamite bombs."

Found a Can Filled With Gold.

Youngstown, O., July 31.—Yesterday while J. L. Parson, a stone mason was engaged in tearing down a wall on which a house had stood for many years up to last fall, he discovered a two quart tin can. Laying it on the ground he was greatly surprised when he sank his pick into the can and found it to be filled to the brim with gold. On counting the money it was found there were $2,000 in the can. The coins were of eagle and half eagle denominations and one of recent date. Mrs. W. N. Henry who had lived in the house before it was removed immediately claimed the treasury and said she put the can in the wall over a year ago.

Storm Damages in Ohio.

Columbus, July 30.—The worst storm known in central Ohio visited this city this afternoon, passing on through the southeastern section of the State. It was of short duration, not lasting over three-quarters of an hour. The velocity of the wind reached forty eight miles an hour and three inches of rain fell. Considerable damage was done, many persons seriously injured and a large number of houses unroofed. Three hundred feet of the roof on the Union Depot was blown away. The steel works were entirely destroyed, as was also a portion of the door, sash and lumber manufactory. The track of the storm seemed only about a mile wide.

Giant Locomotives For the P. R. R.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has ordered 60 of the largest locomotives, known as Class R, from its shops at Altoona and the shops will be run to their utmost capacity until the order is completed. The engines will draw 15 to 20 per cent. more than the Moguls, the largest size hitherto used, and are for use on the heavy mountain grades. They weigh about 120,000 pounds each as compared to 95,000 to 105,000 pounds for the Moguls. The bridges all along the line are being strengthened to bear the extra weight.

$6,500 Barn Fire.

Greensburg, July 31.—During the heavy storm which visited New Alexandria last evening the barn of Jacob and Joseph Snyder, situated a short distance from the town, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground with all its contents, including 400 bushel of old wheat, all of this year's crop, together with a binder and other farming utensils, which aggregated about $6,500, on which there was $2,500 insurance.

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