The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY........................August 25, 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.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,
EDWIN S. OSBORNE, of Luzerne.

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.

THE Democratic ticket is made up of four lawyers and one soldier.

RANDALL went to the Irish celebration at Chicago. There is no man living that can give them more points on home rule.

CHAUNCEY FORWARD BLACK wasn't at the Convention, but the spirit of Jefferson was on hand and carried the young gentleman through, a handsome winner.

MAN is fearfully and wonderfully made. If you doubt it, get half a dozen of the daily papers and examine the counterfeit presentments of Chauncey F. Black.

THE Ohio Prohibitionists have denounced Francis Murphy as meddlesome and mischievous. As Murphy talks temperance, and not politics, the milk in that cocoanut is accounted for.

THE kids are on top and the veterans are relegated to the rear. Hence these tears. The mourners are dolefully singing, "Dems. who ha' wi' Wallace bled," with the refrain, "Welcome to your gory beds, not to victory."

LET'S see! We gave Blaine 81,000 in this State a couple of years since. What's to hinder beating the piddling Democratic ticket with Chan. Black at the head of it, at least 100,000? We can do it, boys! if we only make up our minds to the job.

THE New York *Sun*, on which Chauncey F. Black has for a long time been a writer, announces that he will be the next Governor of Pennsylvania. Perhaps the *Sun* can tell how it came about that this tremendous young gentleman ran over 2,000 votes behind Pattison in 1882.

THERE can no longer be any doubt that Randall is the Democratic Boss in Pennsylvania. He knew that Black had no earthly chance of being elected Governor, but he just picked him up and smashed Wallace with him, to prove his power.

THE first day the President was in the Adirondacks he went a-fishing and caught a trout weighing three-quarters of a pound. This great event was immediately telegraphed all over the country, and the toadies of the press are thrown into spasms of delight over his brilliant success.

THE patronage of the Federal Government in this State was placed in the hands of Mr. Randall and he used it, so Democratic politicians say, to debauch the politicians at Harrisburg and secure the nomination of Chauncey F. Black. This is what Mr. Cleveland calls Civil service reform.

MR. CLEVELAND lately issued an order that officeholders should take no active part in politics, and yet there was a score of them acting as delegates in the Democratic State Convention last week, and a score more, acting as heelers and whippers in of delegates for Black, under the immediate eye of that dispenser of offices, "Boss Randall."

AFTER going off half cocked and demanding the immediate release of Cutting, Secretary Bayard came to the conclusion that Davy Crockett's advice, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," contained the germs of wisdom. So he has sent a special embassador down to Mexico to investigate, before he runs the country into a war. Great Administration this.

THE Democratic party takes square ground against prohibition, and submitting a prohibitory amendment to the voters of the State. And yet the Prohibitionists are "trying to kill" the Republican party, which favors all they profess to ask—a submission of their proposition to a popular vote. To labor in the interests of your bitterest foe is a new wrinkle in politics.

IF Black can't be elected Governor, he can at least get great personal satisfaction out of the result of the canvass by indicting a score or two of his newspaper brethren for libel. Chauncey is a handsome fellow, and the diabolical wood cuts now being palmed off on the public as his likeness are most villainous counterfeits, that would damn any candidate. To be beaten is bad enough, but to be thus libelled is atrocious.

THE long, weary trial of the Chicago Anarchists who brought about the riot and the resultant murder of a number of policeman of that city some months since, was ended on Friday last by the conviction and sentence to death of seven of the principle conspirators, and the incarceration of the eighth one for a term of fifteen years in the penitentiary. The trial was fair, the prisoners were ably defended, and the sentence is just.

IN a speech nominating Wallace for Governor in last week's Democratic Convention, ex-Congressman Spear, of Huntingdon, said of Chauncey F. Black: "The best thing I cay say of him is that he is the son of his father." What shining qualifications for a Governor!

APPARENTLY Hon. Charles S. Wolfe has abandoned his chase for the Gubernatorial nomination. On Friday last he received a unanimous nomination for the Legislature at the hands of the Prohibition convention of Union county. As Mr. Wolfe was at home at the time and knew of the proceedings of the Convention, it is inferred that the nomination was conferred with his assent. His acceptance would leave Mr. Barker, of Cambria county, as the probable nominee for Governor by the Prohibitionists.

IN the Ohio Democratic State Convention held in Toledo on Wednesday of last week, a vagabond named Edward Nealus, who had just been released from the workhouse, was nominated for Member of the "Board of Public Works." In the evening the State Central Committee bounced him and put another man in his place. All of which goes to show the kind of material of which the Democracy of Ohio is composed, and the uselessness of holding a Convention when the State Committee has the power to unmake and make nominations.

THE sale of the "Memoirs of General Grant" now amounts to 300,000 copies, and the total receipts to $2,250,000. The cost of publishing and distributing the work stands at $1,350,000, leaving a profit of $900,000. Of this Mrs. Grant receives $630,000 and the publishers $270,000. It is estimated that foreign and future sales, as soon as the work can be translated in several tongues, will amount to another 100,000 copies, from which Mrs. Grant will receive $210,000. If future sales are not over estimated by the publishers, the entire circulation of the work will reach the unprecedented and enormous total of 400,000.

AT the Democratic Convention held in Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week, Chauncey Forward Black, of York, was nominated for Governor; Colonel R. Bruce Ricketts, of Luzerne county, for Lieutenant Governor; J. Simpson Africa, of Huntingdon county, for Secretary of Internal Affairs; William, J. Brennan, of Pittsburg, for Auditor General, and Maxwell Stevenson, of Philadelphia, for Congressman-at-Large. The only man of note on the ticket is Colonel Ricketts, who is the gallant soldier that commanded the famous battery bearing his name during the late war. Black is well known to our readers as the son of his father, the late Judge Black. Africa is the present incumbent of the office to which he has been re-nominated: Brennan is a lawyer in Pittsburg, and Stevenson a lawyer in Philadelphia.

WHAT is all this rot our brethren of the press are circulating about last week's Democratic convention "dodging the liquor question"? The first resolution of the platform of principles unanimously adopted reads:

> "First—The Democracy of Pennsylvania in convention assembled do declare that we reaffirm the Chicago platform of 1884 approved by the people in the election of Cleveland and Hendricks."

Now turn to the "Chicago platform of 1884," and you will find this unequivocal declaration:

> "*We oppose sumptuary laws which vex the citizen and interfere with individual liberty.*"

"Call you this "dodging," or being silent on the liquor question? A plainer or more unequivocal declaration against Prohibition, or restraining the traffic in liquor could not be made. By no other title than a "sumptuary law" do the Democratic opponents of Prohibition designate that proposition. Moreover, within the past few weeks their candidate for Governor, Mr. Black, took occasion in a public interview outlining his position, to declare that in accordance with the Chicago platform of 1884 he was hostile to all "sumptuary laws." Let us have no more of this rot about the Convention being silent on the liquor question. A squarer blow in the teeth of Prohibition could not have been delivered. It was a brave, if not a wise deliverance.

THE setting aside of William A. Wallace, and the nomination of Chauncey F. Black by the Democratic Convention last week, is a virtual surrender of the field to General Beaver. The Republicans anticipated a rattling fight had Senator Wallace been made the nominee. He is an able, brainy man of large experience, a hard fighter, a skillful, adroit manager, and, like Saul among the prophets, a head and shoulders above the petty politicians of his party who aspire to the leadership in this State. But the nomination of Mr. Black eliminates from the contest the slightest vestige of doubt, and assures to the Republicans an overwhelming victory to be measured only by the magnitude of the majority.

Mr. Black is a citizen of good repute, of much literary culture, genial, gentlemanly and estimable, but utterly devoid of every element of leadership. He is known only in the politics of the State as the accidental incumbent of the office of Lieutenant Governor, which position he has filled with grace, and dignity and credit to himself and to the Commonwealth. But in active, practical politics or statesmanship he is unknown. He owes his victory over Wallace and the active, solid, working men of the party, to the skillful manipulations of Samuel J. Randall and his followers, and the profligate use of the patronage of the general government. To claim that such a nominee, placed in nomination under such circumstances and by such methods, is likely to prove formidable, would be the heighth of folly. No enthusiasm can be evoked for the ticket with such a leader. With the announcement of the nomination came open defiant rebellion, and denunciation on the part of one of the leading Democratic journals of the State, while others by their lukewarmness and coldness of demeanor prove their lack of sympathy with the candidate, and the methods that forced him upon them. We could imagine no set of circumstances that could give better assurance of Republican victory in the coming campaign than the nomination of Chauncey F. Black, forced as it was by one faction of the party, to the utter discomfiture and humiliation of the other.

Death in a Distressing Form.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., August 20.—A week ago Frank Kurfess, the 9-year-old son of Jacob Kurfess, a baker, living at 627 Federal street, trod upon the point of a rusty nail, wounding his heel. His mother bound up the wound with a bandage, and as the boy complained but little, no further attention was paid to it until 5 o'clock yesterday morning, when the boy awoke in great pain.

A physicirn was immediately called, and the ailing heel was laid open with a lance. A sac of pus was found at the base of the orifice, though the mouth of the wound had closed and was apparently healing. Lockjaw had set in, and, from the hour at which he awoke until 7 o'clock this morning, when he died, the boy suffered from a succession of convulsions. His jaw was set and he was in continual agony. The contraction of the muscles drew his head and heels nearly together backward. The body was in this position when the boy died, but relaxed and came straight after death.

If Mr. Black Accepts.

Philadelphia Record.

The Democratic party in Pennsylvania has now reached a place where the difficulties in its pathway are so great that it is better to stop than to go on. A majority of its Representatives in Congress at the late session, under the leadership of Mr. Randall, undertook to defeat the revenue policy urged by the Federal Administration and approved by four-fifths of the Democratic members of Congress, and did defeat it, by voting with the opposition. With the aid of the Federal patronage, which for some unaccountable reason has been thrust into Mr. Randall's hands, he has since been able to dictate the choice of a State ticket for the Democrats of Pennsylvania and to put forth a platform obstinately at variance with the national policy of the party. There are thousands of Democratic voters in Pennsylvania who resent his recreancy in Congress and repudiate his dictation at Harrisburg. What are they to do? Mr. Randall has not stopped to consider in how far he jeopardised the fair prospect of defeating the Republican ticket by his active interference. He has stopped for nothing that stood in the way of his own selfish purposes. To vote the Democratic ticket this year in the present condition of affairs is tantamount to a vote of approval for Mr. Randall. Why should Democrats further crucify themselves by falling in behind this traitor? He has destroyed any chance of election for Mr. Black. Mr. Black is a revenue reformer and is in favor of high license. But if he demeans himself by trying to get on Mr. Randall's platform, there is no revenue reform or high license plank, upon which he can rest his feet. He has to swollow himself before he can swallow the platform. If he does either or both these things he will deserve the defeat which is in store for him.

Mr. Black will be beaten out of sight as Mr. Randalls' factotum. It cannot be helped or hindered Under the circumstances the best thing for every Democrat in the State to do is to abstain from voting for Governor. Let Mr. Randall and the Postmasters elect the candidate they have nominated. In this way a protest may be made which everybody will understand, even the obtuse gentleman who from the White House has given his aid in punishing the friends of Democratic policies and rewarding their enemies.

We have lost our Governor, any, and we may as well make the defeat a Waterloo, thus testifying our devotion to Democracy and our hatred of its betrayers.

PRESS COMMENST ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.)

Mr. Randall has not only secured his nominee for Governor and made one of his friends the candidate for Congressman-at-large but he has relegated to private life probably the only great antagonist he had in his party, and has virtually assumed the duties of leader, organizer and director of the Democracy of the Keystone State, as well as the representative of the President and a manager of the legislation of the country. This herculean and multiform task is self-imposed, and it will fully test the abilities of the ex-Speaker as a politician and statesman.

Philadelphia Press (Rep.)

The Democratic Convention has fitly inaugurated a political funeral by embalming the stately candidates of the spoilsmen in a solemn casket of obituaries. The most striking feature of the platform is its lamentation over the dead, and the chief significance of the ticket is the fading patronage of the living. The Democratic organization of Pennsylvania has handed itself over, bound and gagged, to the dispensers of post offices, and the uncompromising managers who trade on the capital of the Administration have shut their Democratic rivals out from any interest in the affairs of the State as well as from any share in the favors of the nation.

Philadelphia Times.

Chauncey F. Black's nomination for Governor is a departure for the Democracy of Pennsylvania, and whether he shall be strong or weak as a candidate will depend solely upon the unity or disintegration of the party as the sharply defined issues of the contest shall be faced. He is one of the younger and bolder of the Democratic leaders, and is progressive alike in sympathy and action. He is among the thoroughly clean politicians of the State, and his positive convictions on some of the most vital issues of the campaign will cost him many votes within the reach of powerful political factors; but it is quite possible that he may be elected as much because of the enemies he has made as because of his many devoted and well-deserved friends.

Evening Bulletin (Rep.)

If the Democratic Convention had shaken off the Randall thongs and taken a shrewd and sagacious view of its opportunities it would never have sacrificed a Wallace for a Black. There can be no doubt that the Senator was by far the very strongest candidate that it could have named. Mr. Black is an amiable, honest citizen, but he does not begin to come near Wallace in ability and in fitness to lead his party in such a campaign as that in which he is about to enter. He inherits but a moderate share of his distinguished father's brains, he has never been successful in his chosen profession at the Bar, and his political career has been confined chiefly to the preparation of prosy writings about Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden, and to the ornamental duties of the Lieutenant Governorship. Indolent in his habits, with no taste for the details of politics easy-going rather than strict in his practical notions of affairs, and with no very marked force of character, he is a man to be led rather than to lead.

Evening News (Rep.)

If Mr. Randall failed to get anything he wanted from the Convertion it was because he failed to call for it. The nominee for Governor is a man of his own selection, and without his aid could not dreamed of success. It was at his instance that a Knight of Labor was named for Congressman at large, and the platform, such as it is, was just such a deliverance as he chose to make it. In fine, the initials of S. J. R. are branded upon the carcass of the Democracy of Pennsylvania in letters so large that they may be read with the naked eye whether the beholder stands in Washington or in Illinois.

Evening Telegraph (Rep.)

Of course, there is no expectation in the mind of anybody that there is going to be any winning, or any show of winning, with this ticket and this platform. There was no idea of winning in the mind of anybody when the ticket was made up and the platform drafted into smooth syntax. Well, then, what was the Convention held for, and what is all the bobbery about? the reader wants to know. It was all about giving Mr. Randall a better chance to figure as the Democratic boss of Pennsylvania between now and the year 1888 and at the Democratic Presidential Convention of the year 1888.

Evening Call (Rep.)

The ticket nominated by the Convention is hardly worth discussing. It stands no show whatever of success. The shadow of defeat has cast its sable influence around it, and nothing short of a political miracle can save it in November next. Chauncey F. Black and his colleagues are unquestionably men of integrity and political as well as personal honesty and cleanness. They, however, are not versed in the ways of statecraft, they represent no vital principle which should make them preferred to the Republican candidates, and there is not a single reasonable basis for the supposition of anything but defeat.

Reading Herald (Ind. Dem.)

Black enters upon the campaign as the bosses' and office-holders' candidate, which is a poor recommendation indeed. Had the Convention boldly thrown both Randall and Wallace out of the fight, and taken up a man not identified with either wing of the party, both wings would have flopped together to his support, and he would have drawn largely from those Republicans who are dissatisfied with their ticket. Men of merit and ability were named for the office, but were thrust aside.

DUMP THE TICKET!

The Cry With Which Democrats Enter the State Campaign.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., August 20.—The nomination of Black promises to cause the repetition in Pennsylvania of the Folger campaign in New York. Judge Folger was personally a first-rate candidate, but the belief that he was not the choice of the party, but had been forced upon it by the Administration, caused the Republican masses of New York to dump the ticket in a way that enabled the Democrats to roll up a hundred thousand majority. Black, who does not rise above the class of respectable mediocrities, does not inspire any feelings of personal interest that can mitigate the resentment of the Democratic masses at the way their choice has been set aside by the intrigues of the officeholders and the influence of Federal patronage, and the determination to dump the ticket is being freely declared.

A BLAST FROM A DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

The Philadelphia *Record* is voicing this sentiment in loud and ringing tones. In its issue of to-day it declares:—

Mr. Black will be beaten out of sight as Mr. Randall's factotum. It cannot be helped or hindered. Under the circumstances the best thing for every Democrat in the State to do is to abstain from voting for Governor. Let Mr. Randall and the Postmasters elect the candidate they have nominated. In this way a protest may be made which everybody will understand, even the obtuse gentleman who from the White House has given his aid in punishing the friends of Democratic policies and rewarding their enemies.

We have lost our Governor, anyway, and we may as well make the defeat a Waterloo, thus testifying our devotion to Democracy and our hatred of its betrayers.

This is the feeling that is taking shape among the Democratic voters. They realize that the ticket cannot possibly be elected and that it was not put up to be elected, but simply to announce to the Administration that the Randall faction represents the Democratic party of Pennsylvania and must control the Federal patronage of the State. The only way to controvert that assumption is to erect a monument of defeat so towering that no one can overlook it, or mistake its meaning.

RANDALL BROUGHT WALLACE OUT.

The *Record* publishes a statement to the effect that it was Randall's intrigues that got Wallace to be a candidate. Some time since, as the story goes, Mr. Randall sent for ex-Congressman Mutchler and Senator Eckley B. Coxe. He told them that he thought the opportunity had now arrived for Senator Wallace to become a candidate for Governor, and suggested that they see Mr. Wallace and assure him of his (Randall's) co-operation in the matter. The gentlemen did as requested, and immediately it began to be noised about the State that Wallace was to be the nominee of the Democracy for Governor. Wallace hesitated to speak himself and Randall made no pledge in person to support him. It was this latter that the Clearfield man desired. However, his friends advised him to go ahead, fully believing that at the opportune moment Randall would come to his aid. Wallace then declared himself flatfooted as a candidate to try the effect upon the ex-Speaker and his friends began to sing the Congressman's praises and tell of the great obligations which Randall owed to Wallace. The Congressman turned a deaf ear to all these entreaties for help from the top of the Alleghenies, and after getting Wallace into the field as a full-fledged candidate he suddenly declared for Lieut.-Gov. Black. Having got Wallace to commit himself he defeated him in order to make a signal demonstration of his claim to control Pennsylvania and to kill off Wallace as a rival source of influence at Washington.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.

Already there is trouble about campaign funds and management. The general feeling is that the officeholders made the ticket and they may elect it if they can. The Wallace wing of the party includes the shrewdest organizers and campaign-workers and they hold aloof. The principal dependence for campaign funds apart from the officeholders is the liquor interest and hence the dodging of that issue in the platform. In spite of all Mr. Randall's pretenses, the party goes into the campaign beaten from the start and with the feeling prevading the Democratic strongholds that the best thing to do under the circumstances is to let the defeat be so thorough and complete that its significance cannot possibly be misunderstood.

Soldiers' Orphan Schools.

HARRISBURG, August 20.—General Louis Wagner, inspector of the soldiers' orphan schools, has completed his examination of those institutions and filed his report. This public document is not very voluminous, but it reveals thorough work on the part of the inspector. Every soldiers' orphan school has been visited, every feature of their internal economy scrutinized and the general management and methods of business pursued investigated with manifest impartiality and care.

The result of the examination shows that the Chester Springs School is in a very unsatisfactory condition in all its departments. The Dayton School has a bad water supply and the sanitary arrangements are bad and the girls' dormitories crowded. Harford School is reported as destitute of bath-tubs, combs, brushes, towels, and the clothing of the children is very bad. The same is stated of the McAllisterville School, the Mercer School, the Mount Joy School, Uniontown School, the Whitehall School, the Butler School and the Loysville School.

Under the statute the usual branches of a common school education are required, but an examination by General Wagner revealed the fact that certain of the branches of study called for are omitted. The Mercer, McAllisterville, Mount Joy and Chester Springs Schools are suffering from insufficient help. General Wagner reports that the pleasant fiction of the officers and teachers eating at the same table with the children, as in a home, thus securing for the latter ample and proper food, is not true, and that the officers and teachers are provided with dishes denied the children.

General Wagner's report includes a considerable mass of facts and figures. Excepting the foregoing statements, he has many commendatory things to say about the schools.

A Thrilling Incident.

MADISON, WIS., August 20.—When the parade of Barnum's circus was about to start to-day a thrilling event occurred. Mrs. Reif, of this city, was near the panther's cage, which contained four animals and the keeper. Her hat was blown under the cage by a sudden gust of wind and she stooped to secure it. As she did so a large panther put his paw out and caught her by the hair and with the other paw in her face, lifted her from the ground. The keeper rushed upon the furious beast and beat him severely and this enraged the other animals greatly.

To those about it seemed as if the keeper would be set upon and killed. But he was very courageous. He drove the animals right and left in a powerful manner and so cowed them that they gave up the attack. Mrs. Reif was badly injured about the head and face and had to be removed to her home. The event caused great excitement among the large crowd.

Cutting to be Released.

EL PASO, TEX., August 22.—The Second Chamber of the Supreme Tribunal took up the case of A. K. Cutting, and after reviewing the entire evidence the argument began. The attorneys pro and con had previously come to an agreement that "the two months' imprisonment already suffered by Cutting be considered a complete purgation of his crime." This makes it certain beyond a doubt that the sentence will conform to this agreement. The case was heard with closed doors. The Court holds that both Judge Castenador and Zubia were exactly right in trying and sentencing Cutting, but, under the circumstances, thinks that he has now by two months' confinement suffered enough, and will order his release, to take effect probably by Tuesday or Wednesday. The $600 fine is also to be remitted.

GRAHAM SWIMS AGAIN.

BUFFALO, N. Y., August 19.—Over 12,000 people went down to Niagara Falls to-day to see Carlisle D. Graham, the Philadelphia cooper, go through the rapids with his head outside of his barrel. It was thought he might be killed by the terrible jolting he would receive on the rocks, but he came out safe if not sound. And now Al. Donaldson, a professional swimmer of Baltimore, stated to-day that some time next week he would make the attempt on a raft made of beer keg staves.

Graham appeared on the Maid of the Mist landing, dressed in tights, at 4 o'clock and was loudly cheered. He was towed away into the middle of the river and ten minutes later was lowered into his novel craft. His head was firmly adjusted outside and the barrel was rigged with a long funnel on top to supply air when the vessel was under water and to this was attached a flag.

When he struck the rough water the boat rocked fearfully and at last the flag staff snapped off. In three minutes he was into the whirlpool. The barrel was tossed on the white breakers until it seemed as if it must be dashed to pieces. It ducked continually and half the time the funnel was all that could be seen of it. At last it began describing the eddy of the whirlpool and in a few moments shot out into the smoother channel and swam down the stream. All that was left then was the Devil's rapids below, by many thought to be even worse than those above.

The Devil's Rocks have in each instance given the barrel swimmers the worst shaking up, but Graham was saved this part of the test, for his helper, C. S. Carlton, ran out on the bank as he passed and the successful navigator was pulled ashore in a very exhausted condition.

His arms and legs were badly skinned, and big bruises were to be seen on all parts of his body. His neck, too, had received a hard tug, but was apparently in working order. He said it was a far harder test than the other one, although it was not so exhausting, for then he was half dead from lack of air. Graham was congratulated by the crowd upon getting out of the barrel. He said he was now confident he could drop from the Cantilever Bridge provided he had an air cushion under his barrel, and he announced his intention of doing so at an early date. He was about the village this evening and appeared to be in quite a comfortable condition. It is surmised that he is well paid for this effort, for the railroads have been advertising him, and have made big money.

J. Scott, a noted fisherman of Lewiston, was drowned in the whirlpool about noon. He had been hanging around all day, intending to earn the $10 offered for taking Graham out of the whirlpool, and with a life preserver had been giving exhibitions in swimming and diving. About noon he jumped in to the water off Thompson's Point, at the outlet of the whirlpool, and was drowned. The body was recovered at Lewiston.

A Negro Woman Lynched.

JACKSON, TENN., August 20.—Eliza Woods, a negro woman accused of poisoning with Rough on Rats Mrs. J. P. Wooten, who died last week, was hanged by a mob to a tree near the north door of the Court house last Wednesday night. Her naked body with her hands pinioned behind her was dangling from the elm tree until early yesterday morning. The stomach of Mrs. Wooten was sent to a Nashville chemist to be analyzed. The husband of the dead woman received a telegram Wednesday morning stating that arsenic had been found in her stomach and also that arsenic was the principle poison found in Rough on Rats, a box of which was found in the negro's house among stolen articles of jewelry and dress. The suppressed excitement which has been brewing the past week began to develop at the sight of the grief of the almost crazed husband.

Sheriff Person, anticipating trouble, had summoned a posse of guards. A mob gathered near the jail. At an agreed signal the Courthouse bell was tapped and the mob then made a break for the jail, yelling, "Let every man who has a wife come forward!" The front door was broken open, the Sheriff's guards were overpowered and disarmed, a second door battered down and with a rush the men forced their way up-stairs. After several minutes' delay the doomed woman was found crouching in her cell. She was borne, amid the yelling of the mob, to the court square, every rag of clothing being torn from her body? The mob was divided, some insisting on burning and others on hanging. Finally she was drawn up and the crowd was told to get away. Then five shots were fired into the body as it swung. It is claimed that the lynched wretch had a regular mania for poisoning people, and has during her life of 57 years murdered more than a dozen people. A negro woman who walked seven miles from the country to see her hanged said she had poisoned eleven children in her neighborhood. Leading citizens witnessed the hanging. Few of the mob were masked.

Father and Son Killed.

FORT SMITH, ARK., August 18.—Information has reached here of a bloody tragedy in the Cherokee Nation on Sunday evennig, at a point ten miles above Webber's Falls. It seems that Lock Langley and Thomas Monroe had some trouble a day or two previous about some stock breaking into a field. Sunday evening Monroe and his family started to church, and when a short distance from home were overtaken by Langley, who was a.med with a double-barrelled shot gun. On coming up to the party he began cursing and abusing them, whereupon Monroe told him that if he had his gun with him he could not treat him in that manner. Langley replied, "Go and get your gun." Monroe then told his oldest son Allen to go and get it. The boy started, but had only got a short distance when Langley shot him in the back with a load of buckshot and then turned immediately and shot a similar load into the body of old man Monroe. Both father and son died immediately. The tragedy was witnessed only by the wife and small children of the murdered man. All of them were members of the Cherokee Nation, and this comes under the jurisdiction of the Cherokee Courts, hence the punishment Langley deserves may never be meted out to him.

Lawlessness in the Indian Territory.

CHICAGO, August 23.—A fatal shooting affray occurred at McAllister, Arizona, yesterday, in which two men were shot, one instantly killed and the other fatally wounded. The difficulty arose over a game of cards. Sheriff More was fatally wounded, the shot taking effect in the right temple. One Stanton, a saloon-keeper, was shot and instantly killed, two shots striking him, the first taking effect in the right breast, and the second entering at the mouth breaking his neck. Sheriff More received his wound in trying to seperate Stanton and a man named Smith, who were fighting. After Stanton had fired the shot which hit More he rushed to the back door of the saloon, and intercepting Smith, who was making for his horse to get away, fired three shots at him, none taking effect. Then Smith opened fire upon him, with the above effect. Deputies and a posse are scouring the woods for Smith, and if found he will meet with little sympathy. More's case is hopeless.

The Sea Serpent Once More.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., August 22.—A strange story is told by a sailing party consisting of Geo. W. Scott, John H. McCormick, President of the Common Council; Charles A. Brown, of the Boston Custom House, and Captain David Worth. When off Gloucester the party described a strange looking object in the water about 300 feet away. It looked like a huge spar nearly 100 feet in length and seemed to rise and fall with the waves. As the boat drew near a huge head was raised several feet above the water and two glittering eyes were plainly seen. The serpent then disappeared beneath the water, but soon came to the surface again some distance away. After a brief glimpse the animal disappeared.

ANARCHISTS GUILTY

OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Only One Escapes the Death Penalty and he Gets a Sentence of Fifteen years in the Penitentiary.

CHICAGO, August 20.—The tremendous interest taken in the outcome of the Anarchist trial and the finding of the jury, was illustrated by the crowd which gathered in front of the Court House this morning to await the announcement.

When the jury appeared, Judge Gary enjoined absolute silence. There was a whispered consultation between the Judge and Clerk, when the verdict was rendered as follows:

"We, the jury, find the defendants, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Pearson, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg guilty of murder, as charged in the indictment and fix the penalty at death. We find the defendant Oscar W. Neebe guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the Penitentiary at fifteen years."

Captain Black asked that the jury be polled. The jurymen answered with firm voices.

Captain Black said he would desire to make a motion far a new trial.

State's Attorney Grinnell said it would be impossible to dispose of the motion during the present term, but by agreement the motion could be argued at the September term. This was agreed to by the defense.

The Court—Let the motion be entered and continued until the next term and defendants taken back to jail.

A COMPLIMENT FROM THE COURT.

The Court then arose and addressed the jury as follows.

Gentlemen of the Jury: You have finished this long and very arduous trial which has required a very considerable sacrifice of time and some hardship. I hope that everything has been done that could possibly be done to make these sacrifices and hardships as mild as might be permitted. It does not become me to say anything in regard to the case that you have tried, or the verdict you have rendered; but men compulsorily serving as jurors as you have done, deserve some recognition of the service you have performed, beside the meagre compensation you have received."

The foreman of the jury said: "The jury have deputed to me the only agreeable duty that it is in our province to perform, and that is to thank the Court and counsel for the defense and for the prosecution for your kindly care to make us as comfortable as possible during our confinement. We thank you."

The Court responded very briefly.

The prisoners had filed out during this interim under the guidance of bailiffs. Hardly had the jury left the room, when

A PIERCING SHRIEK

was heard, followed by the heavy falling of the wife of Schwab to the floor, to whom the result of the verdict had been interpreted. She is also the sister of Schnaubelt, the alleged bomb thrower. She was carried out to the air by the police and soon revived. Mrs. Parsons looked haggard as she started to leave the court room, but maintained a moderate degree of composure.

The crowd remained outside for an hour after the reading of the verdict, and loudly cheered the result. It is understood that the authorities now contemplate the immediate arrest of all persons even indirectly connected with the Haymarket tragedy for conspiracy, and that in this knowledge many of the active leaders, hearing the outcome of the verdict, are preparing to leave the city.

Stabbed to the Heart.

WARREN, O., Aug. 19.—A murderous affray occurred this afternoon at North Bloomfield, this county. Homer Quaile, a married man, and Alexander Parks, both full of bad liquor, stepped off an excursion train and began quarreling at the Ashtabula & Pittsburgh crossing. Allie Parks, an 18-year-old lad and cousin to the other Parks, interfered and tried to prevent any bloodshed. This incensed Quaile, who drew a long jack-knife and rushed toward young Parks, ran it to the hilt in the latter's breast, severing the ribs and lacerating the heart. The wound was fearful. The victim was placed in a wagon and physicians from this city taken on a special train to the disaster. At last reports Parks was dying. Quaile is in jail and the place is guarded and grave threats are made. Both parties belong to high-standing families and had just returned from a Sunday School picnic.

Fleeing from Lynchers.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., August 21.—J. M. Thompson, a citizen of Rhea, a town fifty miles from Chattanooga, came to this city to-day and invoked the aid of the police to protect him from being lynched, and begged that he be locked up in jail. Thompson had a thrilling experience a few nights since.

It is stated that he had rendered himself odious to a certain political element in the county and refused to leave when ordered to do so. A mob of masked men went to his house about midnight and dragged him to a grove, where he was tied, and a rope was placed around his neck. Just as the mob were about to hang him Thompson broke his bonds and dashed away from them. They fired 25 shots at him, and one took effect in his neck.

He managed to escape and went to Rhea Springs, where a Chatanooga military company are encamped, and remained until morning, when he made his way to this city. Four of his would-be lynchers were in the city to-day in search of Thompson, but they eluded the police.

The Bearded Girl a Man.

NEW YORK, August 21.—A few weeks ago a person who claimed to be a respectable Swedish servant girl, whom providence had cursed with something that was very like a beard, created a ten days' sensation by alleging that someone of the police detectives had met her on the street one evening and insulted her, and when she had resisted him, had arrested her and locked her up on a charge of having solicited his company on the street. At the station house she claimed she had to submit to further indignities at the hands of the same detective. The detective declared that he had seen her stopping pedestrians several different times before he arrested her, and denied all the other charges. The woman's story, however, was so plausible and so well corroborated, apparently, that the detective was reduced to the ranks as a punishment for his offense, and the woman went free.

Early this morning, in Union square, a park policeman arrested for disorderly conduct a person who wore female attire, but whose actions caused some doubts as to her sex. When she was arraigned in court, the Judge remanded her to await the result of an examination by a physician, which was ordered to be made.

The person was taken to Bellevue Hospital, and the physician in charge decided, although the statement has still to be made in court, that the woman was a man, and she was further identified as the innocent and unfortunate servant girl whose maltreatment at the hands of the detective recently caused so much excitement. The man's name is said to be Bernard Banian, and it is asserted that, as a bearded woman, he has traveled all over the country in various shows.

Galveston Inundated.

GALVESTON, August 20.—A violent easterly gale prevailed here to-day. The wind is blowing at the rate of 45 miles an hour and is constantly increasing in velocity. The whole southern and southeastern portion of the city is inundated by water, and many families have been driven out and compelled to seek safety and shelter at the hotels. The street railway along the beach has been torn up and the waters of the Gulf are now breaking over the lower gallery of Beach hotel. Much apprehension is felt for the families residing at exposed points and for the shipping anchored in the outer roads. Heavy dashes of rain are falling occasionally.

Scenes of Desolation Where the Fires Have Raged.

OCONTO, Wis., August 16.—The scene from the Northwestern train between Fort Howard and Oconto is a desolate one. A week ago the land was thickly wooded. Now there is not a living tree left standing. Last Monday the flames swept down through this country, consuming the brush and dead trees and killing the live ones, which were too green to burn. Hundreds of acres are laid waste, the trees lying prostrate on a bed of ashes. Every puff of wind fans up a flame from these smouldering trunks, which will burn for months unless a heavy rain extinguishes the fire in them.

North of Velp, and extending northwest for a dozen miles, the woods in the Suamico country are all ablaze, and, dried up by the first fires, are now burning like tinder. A burning brand is caught up by the wind and hurled into a hitherto untouched wood. It lies smoldering for a few minutes, then a flame steals up a small dead sapling. Its leaves catch fire and shoot up through the air into the surrounding branches. With a crackle and a roar the flames shoot up in a broad belt, seizing on everything and creating a draft like that of a blast furnace.

Between Velp and Little Suamico the smoke was blinding and the heat blistered the paint on the cars. Farm houses and crops have been consumed in every direction. Three families near St. Nathan's lost all and have moved their families to the clearings. Everywhere around the country the fences are all gone. The damage in Brown county alone aggregates nearly $200,000, and it will cost the relief committee in the neighborhood of $40,000 to help the sufferers, who have lost not only their homes, but also their means of subsistence for the coming year.

Murdered his Child.

DAYTON, OHIO, Aug. 17.—The village of Franklin, near here, was thrown into intense excitement again to-day over the arrest of a German named Chris. Holweger, charged with the murder of his thirteen-year-old daughter Mamie. A number of persons had previously been arrested on the charge of assaulting and murdering the little girl. Holweger had been zealous in collecting evidence in each case, and was anxious that somebody should be lynched. The detectives say they have evidence to show that Holweger sent Mamie a mile to town at 5 P. M. on July 22 for groceries, and her return being delayed, he became impatient, started to town about dusk, met her, and in his passion picked up a club, struck her on the temple, and crushed her nose by a second blow. Appalled at the result of his passion, while his child lay at his feet. Holweger tore and cut her clothes open to give her the appearance of having been assaulted, and dragged the body some distance from where the murder was committed to a point on the pike, where two young farmers found it a few minutes later. The detectives say that after the body was removed to a house, no evidences were found to show that the girl had been outraged, but that Holweger asserted that that crime was the motive of the murder.

Detective Kuntz induced Holweger to go into town this morning, and then arrested him. He was indignant and noisy at first, and protested his innocence. It is said the evidence against him is conclusive.

The Cambria Company Discharging its K. of L. Workmen.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Aug. 23.—Within the past week there were 60 employes of the Cambria Iron Company dismissed without notice or assigning a reason, and it did not create any curiosity or any inquiry among the men until yesterday and to-day when a number were briefly informed that they were not wanted by the company and to go to the office and get their pay. In an interview with an official of the company to-day he said the men who were discharged were members of the Knights of Labor, and that the policy of the company was not to keep them in their employ. The company has a list of the entire membership of which there is over 200, about one-half of them being employes. One of the discharged Knights says there are about 500 of them in all and that they are not strong enough to make any demonstration. Since 1874 there has not been a single union of any kind about the works. At that time there was a great strike and all the unions were abandoned. The Knights of Labor organization has been in existence for several months. So secretly did it manage its affairs that the company was ignorant of its existence until a few days ago when one of the Knights turned traitor and revealed the organization to the company. All members of the union are known. They will be discharged as fast as possible and blacklisted from ever again taking service with the company.

A Brave Woman.

TOLONO, ILL., August 19.—A large dun-colored panther, which for several weeks terrorized the people about Bouze's Grove, eight miles southeast of here, was killed yesterday afternoon by a woman, who thereby saved the lives of her two little girls. The plucky woman was Mrs. Montcalm, who was on her way from Indian Territory, to her former home near Cleveland, Ohio. Some years ago she and her husband went west where the latter was killed. Left with two little children, the woman loaded her goods on a wagon and started on the long journey to her Ohio home. The travelers reached Bouze's Grove yesterday, and Mrs. Montcalm stopped and proceeded to get dinner. The children wandered off into the woods, and when the mother called upon them to come to dinner she received no answer. Fearing something was wrong, she took her rifle from the wagon and started for the wood near by. Before going far a moving branch of a tree attracted her attention, and on going nearer she discovered a large panther preparing to spring on her children, who were lying asleep at the foot of the tree. Mrs. Montcalm at once drew a bead on the brute and shot him through the body. She then removed the pelt and took it with her on her journey.

An Oil Train in Flames.

EASTON, PA., Aug. 18.—While an oil train of twenty-four cars was descending a grade on the Jersey Central Railroad, below White House Station, N. J., at 2 this morning, the cars were parted by the breaking of a coupling, and a few minutes later the separated parts came in collision. The concussion caused one of the tanks to explode, and immediately afterward 10,000 gallons of oil were one mass of fire. Eleven cars were scattered about the tracks, and all of them were soon ablaze. One explosion followed another until all the oil in the lower cars, estimated at 100,000 gallons, was one sheet of flame. So bright was the light from the fire that it was seen here, thirty miles from the scene of the wreck. A few cars next the engine and four cars near the end of the train, which had not left the track, were saved.

All the iron on the cars and on the railroad was red hot and twisted into every conceivable shape.

Beheaded on the Bridge.

CORRY, August 19.—James Briggs, a brakeman whose home is at Meadville, was instantly killed at Hemlock station, on the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad early this evening. He jumped off and ran ahead of the train to turn a switch. As he did so he had to cross a bridge, and in doing so fell through, the body dropping to the shoulders, where it was firmly wedged between the cross pieces. The train, unable to be stopped, came on to the bridge, instantly cutting Briggs' head off.

Nebraska Prohibitionists.

LINCOLN, August 20.—The Nebraska State Prohibition Convention met here yesterday with over four hundred delegates, representing forty-five counties. After the adoption of a lengthy platform, which touches every phase of the liquor question, beside setting forth the views of the party on labor, pensions, Sunday observance, and other questions, W. H. Hardy was nominated for Governor.

LIFE IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

A Clergyman's Perilous Journey to Preach to the President.

PROSPECT HOUSE, N. Y., August 22.—The President's party deferred attendance at church to-day until the afternoon. The services of the day were conducted by the Rev. Montgomery H. Throop, an Episcopalean clergyman, of Chicago. Mr. Throop is camping on the Lower Saranac Lake, and at the request of the Rev. Mr. Dunton, who supplies this pulpit, he consented to officiate to-day. The journey is about twenty miles and was performed in a boat. Mr. Throop had an adventure on this journey which he will not soon forget. With a boy for a companion and guide he started for the church at this point yesterday afternoon. Instead of going ashore and carrying his boat around the rapids of the Saranac river, as the guides do, Mr. Throop thought he would push right through. He got stuck fast before going very far, and then an oar slipped overboard and was swept down stream. Further progress was impossible, for traveling along shore under a rapidly setting sun was not to be thought of in such a wilderness. Knowing that guides were constantly passing and repassing, the shipwrecked couple climbed up on a rock, waiting for whatever would turn up, and both fell fast asleep.

A guide who was making his way up the river with a boat-load of baggage reached the rock about 10 o'clock at night, and his keen eye detected something unusual in its appearance. Thinking a bear was perched upon it and proposed to dispute his passage, he shouted right vigorously. As there was no movement when he shouted a third time he reached forward among the baggage for his Winchester. Just then the clergyman awoke and startled the guide with a sharp "hello, there!" An understanding was reached, the baggage in the boat was readjusted, and the two waifs were taken aboard and paddled to Bartlett's Hotel, where they remained over night. This morning a guide pulled them eight miles up the lake to this hostelry, where Throop related his adventure. It is President Cleveland's intention to continue having his headquarters at this place and to make daily fishing excursions to some one of the many lakes in this vicinity.

A Speech from Jeff Davis.

NEW ORLEANS, August 18.—At the convention of delegates to nominate a candidate for Congress in the Sixth Mississippi district at Mississippi City to-day Jefferson Davis, who was present as a spectator, was invited to address the convention. The venerable ex-President of the Confederacy, after an enthusiastic reception, spoke at some length. He spoke of the assembled Mississippians as brothers and fellow countrymen, and said that there was a time when he could have called them fellow citizens, but that time, had passed. Yet they were fellow Mississippians, for he was a Mississippian from head to foot. He spoke of the temptains to which a Congressman was exposed, surrounded by contractors and lobbyists. It was not difficult to send an honest man to Congress, but to get one who could withstand temptation and come back honest was not such an easy task.

In conclusion Mr. Davis said that although he could not vote, he was proud to be held in such high esteem by Mississippians. He could not vote because he had resigned his position in the United States Senate to take the position of Major-General of Mississippi militia, and then to do his duty when placed in charge of the affairs of the South. He was glad it was not considered a crime by Mississippians that he had been true to them. The country was now at peace, and the people should stand shoulder to shoulder, working for the general good.

Immense applause followed the speaker's utterances.

They Stole $1,100.

NEW CASTLE, PA., August 19.—About midnight last night four masked men broke down the door of 'Squire Manning's house, a few miles from this city, and entered his bed room. One of the men struck him over the head with a club and whispered to him that if he made any more noise they would kill him. They made a search of the house and succeeded in finding about $1,100 hidden in a cupboard. The thieves left with that amount, but there was over $2,000 which they did not get. 'Squire Manning is 80 years old and his wife 90. This is the second robbery in the same neighborhood in which the residents were beaten with clubs and robbed of large sums. No clue has yet been discovered.

A Boy Killed by Inhaling Gas.

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 20.—A boy named Charles Mackey, aged 14, while looking into an oil tank this afternoon at the Farley No. 2, inhaled too much gas and died from the effects of it. His body was found hanging over an apparatus in the cover of the tank. The boys in this neighborhood have been accustomed to inhale the gas from the Farley's tank until they became dizzy, pretending to be drunk. The above accident resulted from this dangerous practice. The lad inhaled so much gas that he was unable to stir from his recumbent position and thus met his death.

Santa Anna's Son Commits Suicide.

HAVANA, Aug. 14.—Seldom have there been so many suicides in this city in seven days as there have been during the past week. The greater number of the suicides belonged to the upper class. The most remarkable case is that of Don Jose Lopez Santa Anna, a wealthy Mexican, who shot himself through the head. He was 65 years of age and was a son of the well-known General Santa Anna, who was President of Mexico.

The Mexican Trouble.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Dispatches, both official and private, received from the Mexican border at the State Department to-day were more peaceful in tone than those of the last fortnight. The excitement on both sides of the Rio Grande has subsided, and there is less danger of an outbreak. A willingness is shown to await the result of the negotiations now pending.

Assistant Secretary Porter, speaking of the matter to-day, said there was every prospect of an amicable and speedy adjustment of the differences between the Governments. He said the State Department officials had believed this from the first and had paid little attention to the popular clamor. Being asked if anything definite was known about the proposed pardon and release of Cutting he replied that he was not at liberty to go into the matter, and could repeat in a general way that there was no reason to apprehend further trouble growing out of the matter.

TROOPS STATIONED VIS-A-VIS.

LAREDO, TEX., Aug. 20.—News having arrived here that the Mexican authorities have fortified a small town some fifty miles up the river, called Pan, and placed a detachment of sixty troops there, the commander of Fort McIntosh, Colonel Bernard, detailed a body of twenty men from this post, who left here yesterday, and will remain for the present at Palafox, opposite Pan, on this side of the river, since rumors had arrived to the effect that the Mexicans had crossed the river to this side. Palafox is a deserted mining town with but few inhabitants, but large ranches are adjacent to it and could easily be plundered.

A Big Storm in Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, August 16.—The storm of Sunday afternoon and night was unusually severe. At Elkton, Dakota, the depot was unroofed and the Catholic church blown from its foundations. At Larimore, Dakota, the Presbyterian church was blown down. A number of frame buildings and cars were blown into the river at Dalton, Minn. Some twenty buildings were unroofed, and standing grain in the track of the storm was badly beaten down. The lightning did much damage near Moorhead. F. Lalber was struck, and upon returning to consciousness found himself blind. On the Adams farm, near Fargo, Mrs. Sidney Wilson was stricken senseless for two hours. Near Pipestone, Minn., a little daughter of Harvey Hitchcock was struck and burned, but not killed. At Langdon, George Gorman, a telegraph operator, was knocked senseless. Near Windom, Minn., the barn of Farmer Halverson was struck and burned.

Bitten by a Bull-Dog.

PITTSBURGH, August 22.—Florence Atchison and Minnie Kennedy, two little cousins, aged 6 and 9 years respectfully, were horribly bitten by a huge bulldog last evening. The dog belongs to a Mrs. Mary Moore, living in the East End. Dr. LeMoyne, of Fifth Avenue, and Dr. W. R. Hamilton, of Ninth Street, are attending the children, and it will be at least six weeks before they will be able to be out. It is feared that the animal was mad, and the physicians are determined to fight the case should hydrophobia set in.

A Town Destroyed by a Flood.

NOGALES, A. T., August 19.—News has just been received here that the town of Sonac, in Sonora, was entirely swept away by floods on Saturday and Sunday. The place had a population of 700. Not a house was left standing. Grain fields were flattened to the ground.

No estimate of damage or loss of life is given.

Holsteins as Milk Producers.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., August 17.—The Holstein cow "Clothilde," owned by Smiths, Powell & Lamb, of this city, closed her 6-year-old record to-night. She has given during that time a little more than 20,000 pounds of milk, or about seventy pounds a day. The highest previous record was 23,775 pounds made three years ago by the cow "Echo," owned in Attica, N. Y.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale on the premises in Quemahoning township, in said county, on

THURSDAY, September 2d, 1886,

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, late the property of Wm. H. H. Lohr, deceased, to-wit:

A valuable farm situate in Quemahoning township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thos. Ringler, Jacob Koontz, A. Washer, Adam Berkebile and others, and contains about 134 acres more or less, of which about 75 acres are cleared. The improvements are a good Log House, roomy and convenient, with good water near by. A substantial bank barn with threshing floors and granaries, &c., &c.; a fine orchard with fruit bearing trees. The minerals of the said tract are of the best order, there being an abundance of coal and limestone.

TERMS:

Ten per cent. on day of sale; one-third of balance on confirmation of sale; one-third on the 1st of April, 1887; and one-third in one year from day of sale, with interest.

JACOB KOONTZ,
Aug. 11. Administrator of W. H. H. Lohr, dec'd.

$1000 GUARANTEED

"ANIMAL BONE" FERTILIZERS

Increases Crops and Improves the Land. Send for Circular.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO. Baltimore, Md.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

UNSURPASSED FOR

Early Truck and Vegetables

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE still leads. It is undoubtedly the best article for the least money, because it is RELIABLE—CHEAP—LASTING.

We are offering special inducement in strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, Pure Dissolved Raw Bones and High Grade Agricultural Chemicals. Send for Baugh's Phosphate Guide and further information. Call on or address BAUGH & SONS,

Manufacturers and Importers,
20 So. Delaware Ave., Phila., Pa.
ESTABLISHED 1855.

International Business College

ALTOONA, PA.

Fall Term in this Institution commences MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1886. Over two hundred students in attendance during first nine months. Only $20 for three months full business course. Seven teachers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Our Catalogue and College Journal, with lessons in Penmanship, Book-keeping and Commercial Law, mailed free on application. Address

E. D. BOWMAN, SEC. S. D. FORBES, PRES.