The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor

WEDNESDAY.....November 24, 1886.

GENERAL BEAVER has a majority of 5,695 over the combined vote of Black, Wolfe and Huston.

STATE CHAIRMAN THOMAS V. COOPER is out flat footed for Blaine as the Republican Presidential candidate in 1888.

WOMEN are coming to their own in the city of New York, Mayor Grace having appointed two of them School Commissioners.

IF things go on at this rate, the solid South will soon be a myth. There will be fifty Republicans in the Legislature of Tennessee, sixty in Missouri, seventy-seven in North Carolina, and forty-two in West Virginia.

IN the coming State Legislature the Senate will stand 36 Republicans to 14 Democrats, and the House 131 Republicans to 63 Democrats and 5 Greenbackers. The Republican majority on joint ballot will be 85.

THE grief over the death of ex-President Arthur is wide-spread and sincere. An accomplished gentleman, an upright man, a wise ruler, a clear headed, clean handed statesman, his untimely death is mourned by all.

THE smoke of battle having cleared away, it is plain to be seen that the recent Democratic defeats were mainly due to two causes: 1. The Democratic tendency to free trade: 2. The lack of a sufficient number of votes.

THE New York *Herald* says: "If the Democratic party cannot re-elect Mr. Cleveland, it cannot elect any man to the Presidency in 1888." Judging from present appearances, Mr. Cleveland will not be able to secure a nomination, let alone an election.

THE great strength of the Republican party in Somerset county, appears to be considered phenomenal by our brethren throughout the State. Just wait until 1888, friends! and you'll see the "Frosty Sons of Thunder" do themselves proud. In union there is strength.

JUDGING from the way members of the Legislature are declaring themselves for Colonel Quay for U. S. Senator, it will not be necessary to call a preliminary caucus to ascertain the wishes of the representatives. Already a majority has declared in his favor, and probably there will be no other candidate offered.

THE Detroit *Tribune* says: "It is quite apparent that the Republican party has not suffered very heavy losses this year by reason of the assaults of the third party. This means that the Prohibitionists have shaken all the votes from the Republican tree (for the Democrats to pick up) that they will be able to get."

THERE appears to be no longer any doubt that the Republicans of Indiana have secured a majority in the Legislature and elected a Lieutenent Governor to preside over the Senate. This insures the re-election of General Harrison as United States Senator. Already two defeated Democrats have reconsidered their publicans.

THE Philadelphia politicians have settled it to their own satisfaction, that State Chairman Thomas V. Cooper is to be General Beaver's Secretary of State, and Colonel D. Hastings, of Bellefonte, Adjutant General. While these appointments would be unobjectionable, it may be well enough to remember that our new Governor has the sole selection of his own cabinet.

THE almost assured success of Colonel Quay as a candidate for United States Senator, has started the newspaper gossips to selecting a successor for his unexpired term as State Treasurer, and a number of worthy gentlemen have been named. Why not Colonel "Tom Grimison?" He would fill the bill as worthily as any other man in the State, and besides, there is much due him for past services and sacrifices.

AMONG the names mentioned in connection with General Beaver's official family is that of S. S. Blair, of Hollidaysburg, as Attorney General. In our judgment, no better appointment could be made. Mr. Blair ranks among the able lawyers of the Commonwealth, and is esteemed, wherever known, as a cultured, courteous gentleman, of the highest personal character. If our new Governor will call about him men of the mental stature, and personal and political purity of Mr. Blair, there can be no doubt of the eminent success of his administration.

THERE is now only one ex-President of the United States among the living, and only two ex-Vice-Presidents, while the Vice-Presidential chair is vacant by death. Rutherford B. Hayes is the solitary ex-President. The two ex-Vice-Presidents are Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, and William A. Wheeler, of New York. Hamlin has stood the storms of four score winters, but is yet in vigorous health. He has been a Democratic United States Senator, Republican Governor and Vice-President, and for many years thereafter a Republican Senator. Wheeler is ten years Hamlin's junior, but he is utterly broken in health and is a recluse in his home at Malone, New York, with little prospect of prolonged life.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR died at his home, in New York, on Thursday last, at the age of fifty-six years, one month and thirteen days. He was the twenty-first President of the United States. Although his death was not unexpected, his loss is not the less deeply deplored. Mr. Arthur came to the Presidency under circumstances the most trying that can be imagined, but he speedily gained the esteem and confidence of the Nation. He was a true man in every relation of life; patriotic, faithful to his convictions of right, dignified, courteous to all men, scrupulous in the discharge of his public duties, and just and conservative as a statesman.

It was said of Mr. Arthur that he was as good a President as the country ever had. He was a man of education, and possessed of much greater mental power than he received credit for, until he became President. He was a Republican and a partisan, yet to his opponents he was always courteous and respectful, and no man in public life was ever more personally esteemed. Since his retirement from the Presidency, his health has been broken, and the sympathy of the country was largely extended to him, and now that he is dead, every generous heart will join in the sorrow that will accompany him to the grave.

THE Pharisees, the growlers, and the back-biters are already insinuating that in the coming Legislature the Republican majority will evade, or refuse to pass an act giving effect to the pledge made in their platform, to submit to the people a prohibitory constitutional amendment. As this pledge was endorsed by the people at the polls, there is no earthly reason why it should not be fulfilled by the representatives of the party that made it, and we have no doubt that it will be. By this pledge the Republican party did not commit itself to the support of Prohibition, but it did agree that the question should be submitted to a vote of the people for their determination, and it will abide their verdict. When the day of trial comes, every voter, be he Republican, Democrat, or Prohibitionist, will cast his ballot—as a citizen and not as a partisan—according to his convictions. The Republican party is not a violator of its pledges, and there is no warrant for the intimation that in this matter it will break faith.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has fallen many degrees in the estimation of sincere and square-dealing men. A brief time since he suspended from office as United States Attorneys, Benton of Missouri, and Stone, of Pittsburgh, for making political speeches contrary to his instructions, that office holders should not actively participate in politics. Now, he has restored Benton to his position, and declines to reinstate Stone. Benton is a Democrat, Stone a Republican, which marks the difference in their offenses. But when added to this is the alleged fact that the President surrendered to the demands of Benton's friends, because he was openly threatened with the loss of the votes from Missouri in the next Democratic National Convention, we have the exact measure of the man, and positive proof of the insincerity of his professions. As a matter of principle Colonel Stone should have been restored if Benton was, their offense being exactly the same. But he does one thing in one case, and another thing in the other; his motive being votes for his renomination. Had Stone been removed because he was a Republican, that would have ended the matter, but his removal for an alleged offense, which is condoned in the case of a similar offender, convicts the President of lack of sincerity and good faith.

THE leaders of the Democracy have learned nothing from the teachings of the late elections on the tariff question. At a meeting of the swallow-tailed portion of the party in Chicago last week, Messrs. Carlisle and Beck planted the flag of the party on the outer wall of the free trade ramparts, and they evidently intend, as far as is in their power, to make that the leading issue in the next Presidential campaign. That the Republican party will joyfully accept the challenge is not to be doubted, and with them will stand a large majority of the labor vote of the country, whose interests are threatened by this declaration against protection to their industries. We are pleased to have these Democratic leaders thus precisely define their position, and we have no doubts of the future, if their party openly and manfully follow their lead. The few followers of Mr. Randall, who entertain protective tariff views, will find themselves between the devil and the deep sea, and if the free trade element of the party succeed in forcing this issue into the next canvass, they will be compelled to abandon either principle or party. It will be a trying situation for them, but there can no longer be any doubt that the Democratic leaders, outside of Pennsylvania, stand by free trade, pure and simple.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams Dead.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—Hon. Charles Francis Adams, third son of ex-President John Quincy Adams, died at 8:30 this morning, at his residence on Mount Vernon street. He was born in Boston, August 16, 1807, and graduated from Harvard in 1826. In 1848 he was a candidate for Vice President on the Free Soil ticket, headed by Martin Van Buren. He served five terms in the Massachusetts Legislature and two terms in the National Congress. In 1861 President Lincoln appointed him Minister to England, being relieved in 1868. He was a member of the Board of Arbitrators of the Alabama Claims and 1876 the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. The funeral will take place at Quincy on Tuesday afternoon.

The venerable wife of Mr. Adams survives him. She is a daughter of the late Peter C. Brooks, of Medford, and was married to Mr. Adams 58 years ago. She bore him five sons and two daughters, of whom four sons and one daughter are still living, namely: Hon. John Quincy Adams, Hon. Charles Francis Adams, Henry Adams, Brooks Adams and Mrs. Dr. Quincy Dedham.

A "Boil" at a Furnace.

ROBESONIA, November 19.—Drippings of water in the tapping trough at the Robesonia furnace this morning caused a terrific explosion of molten metal, which shook the houses for miles around. The explosion tore out the tapping door and with a mighty roar the forty-two tons of redhot iron rushed from the stack out into the casting house. Here it sank itself twelve feet into the ground, and boiling upwards blew bricks and iron through the roof and squares away. The force of the explosion knocked packages from the shelves of Filbert & Brown's store and toppled bricks from neighboring chimneys. Fortunately no one was hurt. The accident is known as a "boil," and caused damage that it will take four days to repair. The furnace turned out last week 1088 tons of pig iron, which is one of the largest productions on record.

A Bloodthirsty Italian.

CHESTER, Pa., November 19.—Dominico Melchiondo, the Italian in jail in this county for the murder of a fellow Italian railroad laborer, has been identified by a deputy sheriff from Baltimore as the murderer of an Irish blacksmith there. Melchiondo mistook the smith foreman against whom he had a spite, and as he appeared at the door of a cabin the Italian plunged a stiletto through him. Melchiondo drank some of the blood of his victim with the remark, "Now they can't find me out."

He escaped, but was afterwards arrested by the deputy sheriff. A mob of Italians rescued the prisoner and he disappeared. Chief of Police Williamson says he has enough evidence to convict him of his crime in this county, and the Baltimore authorities also want him. It is said that he left Italy to escape arrest for the murder of a nobleman.

Jefferson Davis Founds a Church.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 21.—There was dedicated to-day at Fairview, on the line between Christian and Todd counties, Kentucky, a Baptist church, erected on the site of the building in which Jefferson Davis was born. The ground was contributed by Mr. Davis for the location of a church thereon. On last evening he arrived at Clarksville, en route to Fairview, to be present at the dedicatory services. He will present the new church with a solid silver communion set. The dedicatory sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Strickland, of Nashville.

Death of Congressman Arnot.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Nov. 20.—John Arnot, Jr., member of Congress and millionaire banker, died at 2 o'clock this morning at his home in this city. He was 55 years of age and one of the staunchest Democratic members of the House of Representatives.

DEATH OF EX-PRESIDENT CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

The Last Hours of His Prolonged Illness.

NEW YORK, November 18.—Ex-President Chester A. Arthur died at 5 o'clock this morning at his residence, No. 123 Lexington avenue. He had been ailing some time from a complication of diseases, principally kidney affection. He had spent the summer at a watering-place and it was supposed that this had strengthened somewhat his enfeebled constitution. His death was unexpected, it not being supposed outside of his own family that he was in any immediate danger. A stroke of cerebral apoplexy, sudden but not wholly unexpected by the attending physicians, terminated his life. The stroke came in his sleep between Tuesday night and Wednesday morning and he did not rally thereafter. His death was painless, the slow going out of a burned-down candle, and hours before death came he was unconscious to his surroundings. His son and daughter, his sister, his former law partner, Sherman W. Knevals, and his closest friend, Surrogate Rollins, were at his bedside.

HIS LAST HOURS.

It was after midnight when his attendant left him alone in his bed-room, and nothing was heard of him during the early morning hours. He was not disturbed until his attendant entered his room at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. He found Mr. Arthur lying on his side breathing heavily and could not rouse him. The family answered his summons, but failed to elicit any sign of consciousness or recognition from the ex-President. In alarm they summoned his physician, Dr. George A. Peters, who has been in attendance upon Mr. Arthur throughout his illness, and who responded promptly, and at once saw that he was suffering from a stroke of cerebral apoplexy. A small blood vessel in the brain had been ruptured and paralysis of the right side had ensued. From the moment the discovery was made all hope was known to be in vain, and no efforts were spared to bring him back to consciousness. They were all alike failures. Mr. Arthur lay motionless and speechless all day. He knew what was going on about him, for he squeezed his doctor's hand, and put out his tongue partly when told to do so, but he never spoke nor gave any other sign of consciousness. Last night at 6 o'clock the enfeebled pulse, more difficult respiration and other signs of physical failure indicated to the watchful eyes of the physicians that the end was drawing near. A change for the worse came on rapidly, and his sister and his children gathered at his bedside. Dr. William A. Valentine, Dr. Peters' partner, and Surrogate Rollins stayed with them during the night. Mr. Knevals went home at midnight. Mr. Arthur's strength ebbed out slowly, and with it his life. It was 5 o'clock when the end came. He had been entirely senseless for hours and died without a struggle.

The fact of the rapidly waning life of Mr. Arthur was not made public, and it was not until some hours after his death that knowledge of it was on the street. As soon as the death of Mr. Arthur was made known flags were placed at half-mast on the Custom House and on most of the public and mercantile buildings. All the State and county civil courts now in session took appropriate action.

FAMILY OF DECEASED.

Mr. Arthur was 56 years old. He had been a widower seven years. His wife died in 1879. She was Miss Ellen Herndon before he married her, daughter of a naval officer, a Virginian, who was lost at sea. Of their two children, the son, Chester Allen, is 22 years old. He was graduated from Princeton College a year ago, and is now a student at the Columbia Law School. His practical training here is in the law office of Knevals & Ransom, the firm of which the ex-President was a member up to the time of his election as Vice-President on the Garfield ticket. The daughter, Miss Nellie, is 14 years old.

TRIBUTE OF NEW YORK.

ALBANY, N. Y., November 18.—The following was issued this afternoon by the Governor:

By the death of a distinguished citizen the State is again called upon to mourn. Chester A. Arthur entered into rest at his residence in New York this morning. He had always made his home within our State, and from early manhood had occupied within it places of distinction. As a citizen of New York State he was elected Vice-President by the whole people. Upon the death of President Garfield he became President by succession, and with dignity to himself and honor to the country he filled the highest office in our Government. In all his life he bore without abuse the name of gentleman.

Remembering the services and admiring the character of ex-President Arthur, it is fitting that we should by such action as may be deemed appropriate express our sorrow in his death, and show respect for the high official position which he held by choice of his countrymen.

Done at the Capitol, in the city of Albany, on this 18th of November, A. D. 1886.

By the Governor. DAVID B. HILL.
W. G. RICE, Private Secretary.

NEWS AT THE CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18.—The flags on the Government building flying at half-mast in the high wind this morning conveyed to the citizens of Washington the first intimation of the death of ex-President Chester A. Arthur. The news spread rapidly and was received with expressions of regret by every one. In the departments the report of the sad information caused quite a shock, in view of the generally favorable reports of the condition of the ex-President's health that have been received from time to time.

TELEGRAM FROM THE PRESIDENT.

The first official information received by the President of the ex-President was conveyed in a telegram from Mr. James C. Reed, the latter's Confidential Secretary. It was received at the White House about 9 o'clock, and merely stated that Gen. Arthur died at 6 o'clock this morning. The President was very much shocked at the intelligence and at once indicted the following telegram of sympathy to Mrs. McElroy, the ex-President's sister:—

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18, 1886.

MRS. John E. McElroy, 123 Lexington avenue, New York City:—

Accept my heartfelt sympathy in your personal grief and the expression of my sorrow for the death of one who was my kind and considerate friend. The people of the country will sincerely mourn the loss of a citizen who served them well in their highest trust, and won their affection by an exhibition of the best traits of true American character

GROVER CLEVELAND.

PROCLAMATION BY THE EXECUTIVE.

The President to-day issued the following:—

To the people of the United States:—

It is my painful duty to announce the death of Chester A. Arthur, lately the President of the United States, which occurred after an illness of long duration at an early hour this morning, at his residence in the city of New York. Mr. Arthur was called to the Chair of Chief Magistracy of the Union by a tragedy which cast its shadow over the entire Government. His assumption of the grave duties was marked by an evident and conscientious sense of his responsibilities and an earnest desire to meet them in a patriotic and benevolent spirit. With dignity and ability he sustained the important duties of his station, and the reputation of his personal worth, conspicuous graciousness and patriotic fidelity will long be cherished by his fellow-countrymen

In token of respect to the memory of the deceased it is ordered that the Executive Mansion and the several department buildings be draped in morning for a period of thirty days and that on the day of the funeral all public business in the departments be suspended. The Secretaries of War and Navy will cause orders to be issued for appropriate military and naval honors to be rendered on that day.

Done at the City of Washington, this 18th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1886, and of the Independence of the United States of America the One Hundred and Eleventh.

By the President. GROVER CLEVELAND.
THOMAS F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

DEMONSTRATIONS OF SORROW.

The flag on the White House was placed at half-mast immediately on the receipt of the news, and soon after the flags on all the public buildings in the city were also placed at half-mast. Arrangements were also made for draping the public buildings. The work of draping the White House was begun before 10 o'clock. Secretary Bayard heard of the ex-President's death about 11 o'clock and proceeded directly to the White House to confer with the President as to the proper course to be pursued. All the other members of the Cabinet arrived at 12 o'clock. The death of Gen. Arthur was the only subject of discussion at the Cabinet meeting and it was agreed to issue an Executive order announcing the death of the ex-President and directing the Government business to be suspended on the day set apart for the funeral.

Senator Sherman will appoint a committee of Senators to attend the funeral. A general order was issued from the War Department this afternoon directing that on the day of the funeral of ex-President Arthur the troops of each military post and the cadets of the Military Academy be paraded and the President's proclamation read, after which all labor will be suspended for the day. The National flag will also be placed at half-mast and salutes will be fired. Mourning will be worn by the officers and the colors of the army will be draped in mourning for six months. A similar order will be issued by the Secretary of the Navy, providing for a due observance of the forms of mourning at navy-yards and stations.

A Cyclone Sweeps Through the Wyoming Valley.—Life Lost.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 18.—A cyclone, accompanied by a rain-storm, prevailed here and in the Wyoming Valley this morning, causing intense excitement while it lasted. The roofs of houses in various parts of the city were torn off, telegraph and telephone wires to all parts were greatly damaged, and trees were snapped in two while the storm lasted. At Kingston, one mile from here, a new Catholic church, the dimensions of which were 120x60 feet, with 12-inch walls, was blown down and totally wrecked. The loss, which falls upon the contractor, William O'Malley, is estimated at $10,000.

At Parsons, three miles from this city, where the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company is putting up a new No. 2 shaft, the timbers and planks were tossed about promiscuously, and Robert Johnson, a carpenter was struck by a flying plank and instantly killed. The steeple of the Methodist Episcopal church, one of the highest in this section, was blown down and completely demolished.

At Mill Creek the head-house of No. 3 shaft and the roof of No. 2 shaft of the Delaware and Hudson Company were blown down and destroyed. The damage done at these two collieries has caused a suspension of work for the present.

READING, Pa., Nov. 18.—The wind-storm this morning created sad havoc in Oley township, this county. For half a mile in the track of the storm, fences, trees and small outbuildings were destroyed. Spohn & Gressmer's tobacco warehouse was wrecked, and its contents scattered in all directions. The church at Swartzwald was partially unroofed, and many small buildings were wrecked. The total loss by the storm hereabouts will reach $10,000.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., Nov. 18.—The storm early this morning damaged houses and barns, and in some cases barns were blown to pieces. The damage in this town will amount to about $7,000. A school-house near town was completely wrecked.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., Nov. 18.—The wind storm that swept over this city this morning did much damage to property. At the Pennsylvania Paper Mills Company's works two large iron smoke-stacks seventy-five feet high were blown down. One of them fell on the evaporating building, demolishing it and injuring four men; the other stack fell

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Sleeping-cars Crushed by a Landslide.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., November 18.—The limited express coming east on the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and St. Louis Railroad, which was due in this city at 6:30 this morning, was wrecked by a landslide at Jones' Ferry, on the outskirts of the city, and a number of people were severely injured. The heavy rains of the past thirty-six hours had loosened the earth along the road, and the conductor was instructed to proceed carefully. The train was running slowly, not making more than ten miles an hour. Just at the time it reached Jones' Ferry a mass of rocks and earth came tumbling down from a precipice forty feet above. The first part of the train escaped, but the huge mass crashed into the three sleeping-cars. The interior of the first of the sleeping-cars was almost completely demolished. It was the Cincinnati car, and fortunately had very few passengers on it. All of the occupants had risen and were in the forward part of the car making their toilets. The two other sleeping-coaches were badly wrecked. The sleepers were the Alsatia, Williamsport and Yarrow. The interior of each was a complete wreck, while the roofs were caved in and the sides torn out. Pullman Conductor T. W. DeGroat, who was in the rear car, says the scene following the crash cannot be described. One piece of rock struck the middle of the car and slid lengthwise to the first section, in the end of the car, where it lodged, crushing the section to atoms.

The sleeper Williamsport was struck by a stone weighing almost a ton. Mrs. Lieutenant Glass had just gotten up and passed into her state-room. Her seat and berth were smashed to pieces. The large rock when it struck the bottom of the car glanced toward the rear and broke the seats as though they were but spider-webs. One gentleman from Philadelphia, J. K. Lewis, sat opposite Mrs. Glass. He heard the crash, jumped up, and half of his seat was smashed under him. He escaped without injury with the exception of some of some broken glass in his face and ear. One or two ladies in the front of the car fainted and dropped over the seats. Two ladies who were in the dining-room lay in a swoon until the train reached the Union Depot. Mr. Armiotia, of this city, was in the first section of the front sleeper when a large stone came through the car like a bullet and crushed the seat just in front of him, injuring him badly. The larger stone made an opening in the top of the car about six feet square. Twenty men could not move it. It weighs fully 1500 pounds, and will either have to be broken up or removed with a crane.

The moment the crash was heard the engineer stopped the train, but as soon as the conductor saw the frightful results he cried: "Hurry on to the Union Station. We don't want to wait a minute, as we must care for the injured." The train was then started and in a few minutes the station was reached. A full corps of surgeons and company attendants were on hand to carry out and care for the injured. It was found that eight passengers had been seriously injured, while probably as many more had received painful cuts and bruises. Those most seriously hurt were removed to hotels in the vacinity, and everything possible was done to alleviate their sufferings. Those who were slightly injured hurried to the different hotels, where they had their bruises dressed.

No blame for the accident is attached to the company, as the rocks which caused the damage fell from private property on the hill. The damage done to the three sleepers was about $15,000.

Death by Her Qwn Hand.

ERIE, Pa., Nov 21.—There is almost universal mourning in this city to-night over the suicide to-day of one of the most beautiful, accomplished and estimable young married ladies in the upper circles of society. Mrs. Mary E. Barnhurst was the wife of Wm. Barnhurst, one of the well-known Stearns Manufacturing Company, and a daughter of Jacob Heft, a wealthy manufacturer at Manayunk. The family is extensively and

State.

Mrs. Barnhurst and her husband occupied separate sleeping rooms. He heard her astir before daybreak this morning, called to her and she answered satisfactorily. He fell asleep, and long after daylight one of the two little children came to his bedside, saying mamma was gone. The startled husband searched the house. A pistol was missing and an outside door open. An alarm was given immediately, and searching parties scoured the city and country all day in vain. To-night at dusk a man who knew nothing of the affair stumbled on her dead body in a lonely ravine beyond the eastern outskirts of the city. Mrs. Barnhurst had shot herself through the heart; one shot had killed her. The pistol was in her hand. She lay on a drift of snow, her rich clothing scarcely disarranged and no trace of pain on her beautiful face.

A taint of hereditary insanity explains her self-murder.

Devoured by Wolves.

DENVER, Mo., Nov 18.—Monday morning last Willie Meyers, 16 years of age, and Johnny Flynn, one year younger, sons of neighboring farmers, left their homes to gather hickory nuts. They did not return Monday night, and yesterday a party was organized to search for the boys. Late last night the remains of Willie Meyers were discovered in a wild and lonely ravine ten miles from here. Nothing but his clothing and a few bones were found and an investigation showed that he had been devoured by wolves. No trace of young Flynn has yet been devoured by wolves. No trace of young Flynn has yet been discovered. South Stoddard and Bollinger counties are overrun with wolves, and it is believed that the lads were chased by a pack of wolves after dark and separated in their flight. There is very little hope of finding Flynn alive, but the search is being pushed with vigor. A pack of wolves was seen near Bloomfield last week and they were very bold.

Summing up The Losses

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—A computation made to-day of the loss of life and property on the lake by the storm of Wednesday and Thursday shows that thirty vessels were wrecked and that thirty-seven lives were lost. By the wreck of the Dickgenson three lives were lost; by that of the Emerald five; by that of the Marinette seven; by that of the Menekaunee seven; by that of the Lucerne eight; by that of the Florida one; by that of the Helen six. All the vessels were cast away in the furious gale or foundered in the tremendous seas which it raised on Lakes Michigan and Superior. Many of them were barges in tow of tugs that were utterly unable to help them when the north-western blizzard swept down.

The thirty vessels and their cargoes were valued at $724,100. Some of them may be rescued, but the wrecking expenses at this season of the year will be necessarily heavy.

Official Vote of California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 20.—Official returns from all the counties in the State, with semi-official counts in San Francisco, gave Bartlett (Dem.) a plurality for Governor of 632 over Swift (Rep.) The Republicans have elected the Lieutenant Governor, the Attorney-General, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Surveyor-General, and two Justices of the Supreme Court. The Democrats elected the Secretary of State, the Comptroller, the Treasury, the Clerk of the Supreme Court, and one Justice of the Supreme Court. The Republicans have elected four Congressmen and the Democratic two. In the State Senate the Democrats have a majority of 12. In the Assembly the Republicans have a majority of 2 leaving the Democrats with a majority of 10 on joint ballot.

A Confederate Monument Dedicated.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Nov. 19.—The monument of the Second Confederate Maryland Infantry, on Culp's Hill, was dedicated to-day. It is the first Confederate monument erected on the field.

Stranger Than Fiction.

READING, Nov. 21.—One bright April morning in 1877 Joseph Miller, a well-to-do farmer of Mill Creek, Lebanon county, and an ex-County Commissioner, left home with $800; which he intended paying a neighbor from whom he had borrowed the money. That was the last seen of him alive. Two hours afterward a country boy in going to school discovered the body of old Farmer Miller lying in a fence corner, his head beaten to a jelly with a club and his pockets rifled. He was not known to have an enemy in the world, and the motive of the murder was purely robbery.

David E. Riser, a farm hand, was arrested with Mrs. Miller, the old man's wife, for the murder. Mrs. Miller was released but Riser was tried and acquitted after an exciting trial lasting weeks. He went back to the neighborhood. Mrs. Miller died and the murderer faded out of the memory of the people. Interest is now revived by news from near Emporia, Kan., that a man, a former neighbor of Miller's who went West two years after the murder, had confessed that he killed the old man. This man, the story goes, became alarmingly ill, but refused to have the services of a physician. "It's no use," said he; "I've taken arsenic out of remorse," and before he died told how he had followed and killed old Farmer Miller. His name was Lemuel Mitter, and the body was brought East and buried at Mill Creek.

Outlaws Arrested and Jailed.

READING, Nov. 20.—County Detective Kershner, Constable Brobst and a number of other officers made a raid in the hills beyond Reading and brought handcuffed, to the jail six prisoners accused of robbery, burglary, horse stealing, threatening to burn barns, and other crimes. The prisoners are rough looking men, hailing from different sections of the county and all giving fictitious names. Country stores, postoffices and railroad stations are robbed nightly. These prisoners are believed to be members of a regular organized gang who have terrorized northern Berks and southern Schuylkill counties. Augustus Koeser, a stalwart German in a red shirt, is charged with horse stealing.

His pals will be first tried for burglary. John Howard, a one-eyed and one-armed man, was detected in firing a barn. Farmers report their barns broken into every night and occupied as sleeping places, regardless of orders to remain off their premises. The thieves have horses and wagons, and sometime the entire stocks of stores are loaded up and carried off during the night.

The Luck of Jones, of Nevada.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—Senator J. P. Jones, of Nevada, for four or five years has been considered far from prosperous. His first step toward a recovery of his once great fortune was his luck in being one of a company of Californians who had struck a gold mine in Alaska. Luck being on, he discovered that he still held the title to nearly 150,000 acres of land near Los Angeles, California, which he mortgaged to the Bank of Nevada in the days of his misfortune and the mortgage on which he supposed had been foreclosed long ago. The land when mortgaged was worth $2 an acre, but it is now worth $30 or $40. After the loan for which it is pledged is paid off he will have a fortune left in the land. Added to this is the rise from 15 cents to $20 a share, of the price of the consolidated California and Virginia stock, in which company he own a fifth interest.

Almost Killed for a Dime.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 20.—A singular accident occurred at the drug store of I. N. Reed last evening. A gentleman called there to get some medicine, in paying for which he dropped a dime and it rolled upon the register into the hot air pipe. He said he could see the coin and thought he could reach it. The register was raised and the stranger undertook to reach the dime. In some manner he lost his hold and went head first down into the hot air pipe. Mr. Reed ran into the cellar to assist the man in getting out, but he had fallen against the furnace pipe door and wrenched it off, which let him out into the cellar. Fortunately there was but little fire in the furnace. The young man as soon as he could recover from the shock remarked that he was a tinner and would fix the door to the furnace pipe. He went to work at it, without even removing his overcoat, and soon had it all right. Aside from being pretty well besmeared with ashes and dirt, he escaped unharmed.

A Wildcat Cornered.

BRADFORD, Nov. 20.—A day or two ago Mrs. Fred Wagner, of Stoneham, had occasion to enter the woodshed. Crouching upon a box, his eyes blazing and his tail erect, was a monster animal which she took to be a wildcat. The ferocious animal made a leap and alighted upon her shoulders. By great exertion she managed to extricate herself from his sharp claws and made her way back into the kitchen, closing the door and nearly fainting from fright. Her husband, hearing her screams, hurried to the scene of action, and his wife soon recovering from her prostration, related what had taken place.

Arming himself, he opened the door of the woodshed and a terrible battle ensued. Wagner says the cat made a lunge for him and tore his coat almost into fragments. He beat it off, when it jumped into one of the upper corners of the shed and concealed itself. Wagner found an ax, with which he struck the cat on the head, killing it almost instantly, thus ending one of the hardest fought battles he ever experienced with a cat.

Surrounded by Flames.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 19.—A frightful accident happened at Graff, Bennett & Co's iron works at Millvale yesterday afternoon. While James Burns and John Henderson were working at the open hearth furnace a steam hydraulic crane toppled over and struck a natural gas pipe, which runs over head wrenching it in two. The heat from the furnace ignited the gas and immediately the two men were hemmed in between the fire from the furnace and that from the gas flames. It took but a moment for them to decide what to do and they both dashed through the gas flames. Their fellow-workmen caught them as they emerged from the wall of fire and bore them to the office, where medical aid was summoned. The men were badly burned about the face, hands and feet, but will recover if they did not inhale the flame.

Ferocious Pets.

MOWEAQUA, Ill., Nov. 21.—Several months ago L. H. Thomas, a wealthy farmer residing southwest of here, brought from the Rocky Mountains two pet bears, which he has since kept upon his farm. A young man named Joseph Highland, in the employ of Thomas had just finished caring for the bruin pets yesterday, and in attempting to leave the cage was seized by them. Another farmhand was standing near the cage at the time, but could do nothing but yell for help. Mr. Thomas, hearing the unusual screams, ran out, and with a shovel beat them off and dragged Highland from the cage. He was so badly mangled and lacerated that he lived but a few minutes.

A Hunter Killed by His Own Gun.

LANCASTER, Pa., November 18.—Albert Seitz, grocer and produce dealer, of this city, went out gunning with Benjamin Miller, of Refton, this morning, near Beaver Mill, Strasburg township, and accidentally shot himself. While climbing over a fence the rail broke, and as Seitz fell his gun was discharged, blowing one side of his head off and killing him instantly. He was found by Miller, who heard the shot and ran to his assistance. Seitz leaves a wife and four small children.

Three Miners Injured.

MT. PLEASANT, Nov. 21.—While the men were at work at the Standard Mine on Saturday an explosion of firedamp occurred. A man inside the entry was blown through the entry ten or fifteen feet, burning him considerably about the head. The men outside were more severely burned. The men were Thomas Fari, John Stacy and Henry Hall. The injury done to the mine is but slight.

Don't Go to Pittsburgh

Unless you visit **Kaufmanns' Grand Depot**, the beautiful business block of 13 stores in one, and nearly 60,000 square feet of salesrooms, at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street. It is Smoky City's greatest and most imposing sight. A wonder of modern times! A revelation to the commercial world! The favorite of the masses and the terror of competitors. Think of it! $1,500,000 worth of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes for all ages of both sexes, as well as Trunks, Satchels, etc. All under one roof, and every article of the latest style and the price the very lowest in the country. But it is principally from an economical point of view that you should patronize Kaufmanns'. Manufacturing themselves most of the goods they sell, and buying the balance direct from American and European factories and enjoying all the advantages of an unlimited capital and a long experience, it stands to reason that Kaufmanns can easily undersell all competitors. Country merchants within a radius of several hundred miles from Pittsburgh are buying more or less of their supplies from Kaufmanns, and it is safe to presume that in more than one instance have you personally bought a suit, an overcoat, etc., from the home merchant that the latter bought himself at Kaufmanns', to sell again at a high profit. But why swell another man's pocketbook at the expense of your own? **BE WISE!** Why pay the high-price home dealer probably 25 to 40 per cent. more than the same identical goods are sold for at Kaufmanns'? **BE WISE!** Wouldn't you rather hear the money rattle in your own pocket than in some one else's? **BE WISE!** Look out for your interests! Do as the dealer does—**GO TO KAUFMANNS' GRAND DEPOT.** Will it pay? Well, we should smile! Why, if you live a hundred miles from Pittsburgh you will save enough money on the purchase of a single suit to pay for your fare both ways. We know of a certain farmer of Indiana Co., Pa., who recently bought some goods at Kaufmanns' amounting to $38, and when on arriving home, he compared the prices with those of the local dealer, he found that he had saved just $11.45. This is is an almost everyday occurrence. But, if you haven't the time to travel to Pittsburgh, what then? Why, patronize

KAUFMANNS' MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

A penny postal card will bring to your house Kaufmanns' profusely illustrated Fashion Catalogue, showing the prevailing styles for the Fall and Winter season, 1886-7, and giving full instructions how to order goods by mail. Nobody should fail to write for this beautiful and entertaining book, mailed free of charge to any address. There is really not the slightest excuse or occasion for any person failing to patronize this Mammoth Outfitting House. Bear in mind, if you need a suit, an overcoat, a pair of pants, a pair of shoes, a hat, a cap, any article of furnishing goods, etc., then buy it at bottom prices by either going or writing to

KAUFMANNS' GRAND DEPOT!
5th AVE. and SMITHFIELD ST.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

56 DEPARTMENTS. 13 STORES IN ONE. 350 EMPLOYES.

A Brace of Buzzard's Pals.

LANCASTER, Nov. 16.—Peter Rote and Geo. Gernitzski, two young theives, have been convicted of numerous charges of burglary, larceny and horse stealing, etc., this week. These men, neither of whom is yet 21 years of age, had been thieving with Jake Buzzard, one of the for some time notorious Welsh Mountain family. All resided in this city until the police made it too hot for them, when they fled to the Welsh Mountain, where they continued their depredations.

Buzzard's house in this city, which was left in charge of his wife, was searched, and large quantities of goods were found. About the middle of the summer Rote was captured near the mountain after a desperate fight with the officers, in which he abandoned a stolen team. Later, Gernitzski was caught in this city while on a big drunk. Buzzard is still at large.

Gernitzski was sentenced to six years and six months and Rote to nine years and eight months in the Eastern Penitentiary this evening. Jake Buzzard is probably the worst member of his family. After serving a five-year sentence for burglary, he took up his residence in Lancaster and pretended to be honest, but is known to have been guilty of many crimes here. The police want him badly.

Shot by Horse Thieves.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Nov. 21.—A bloody tragedy occurred here about midnight. Marshal McGuire and Officer Henry attempted to arrest two horsethieves, Charles Ross and "Kid" Johnson, when the former pulled a revolver and shot Henry through the heart and McGuire through the left lung. The horse thieves imediately mounted horses and escaped to the mountains. A sheriff's posse is now in pursuit. McGuire is dying.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Nov. 21.—Charles Ross, one of the horse thieves who killed Officer Henry and mortally wounded Marshal McGuire last night, was captured in a Mexican dance hall this morning with a bullet hole through the shoulder. When it became known that Ross had been arrested several hundred excited men assembled and wanted to take the prisoner and lynch him. With great difficulty Ross was placed in jail where he is now guarded by a Sheriff's posse and a company of militia. It is rumored that vigilantes are organizing and trouble is anticipated before morning. Kid Johnson, Ross' accomplice, has not yet been heard from.

Senator Cameron for Quay.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Senator Don Cameron arrived in Washington from his Virginia horseback trip last night. He looked well and said that he had enjoyed himself thoroughly. He said he had not yet had time enough to find out exactly what was going on in Pennsylvania, and that he