CENTRE HALL REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 23, '71.

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (10 lines) for three insertions. Advertisements for a longer period, at a reduced rate.

Business cards of five lines, $5 per year.

Communications recommending persons for office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

Gen. WM. M'CANDLESS,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,

Capt. JAMES H. COOPER,

OF LAWRENCE COUNTY

Bowen's Case.

Radical congressman Bowen, of South Carolina, who, as our readers are aware, was prosecuted in Washington, for having too many wives, was found guilty last week, and sentenced to two years imprisonment and to pay a fine of several hundred dollars. From Washington we learn that: Strong efforts will be made on the return of the President to-morrow to this city to have C. C. Bowen pardoned. His friends have already commenced through the newspapers here to enlist public sympathey on his behalf, and claim that he was a victim of circumstances and that the prosecution against him has been urged on principally by rival politicians in South Carolina. Bowen has comfortable quarters in the county jail, where he will be confined until after the decision on the bill of exception filed by his counsel and until it has been definitely ascertained that the President will not interfere to mitigate the sentence. His third and last wife, Mrs. Pettigru King, spends most of her time in jail with him.

The Iowa democracy at their state convention on 14th inst., among others, unanimously passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we recognize our binding obligation to the Constitution of the United States as it now exists without reference to the means by which the same became the supreme law of the land.

Resolved, That we will faithfully support the Constitution of the United States as it now exists, and that we demand for it a strict construction so as to protect equally the rights of States and individuals.

The radical disfranchising clause in the state constitution of West Virginia was stricken out, last week, by a vote, of the people. The vote stood for striking it out 22,546, against 6,323. This is another evidence that wherever the people get hold of the work of radicalism, they are not slow to wipe it out.

The democracy of Berks, in their convention last week, elected delegates to the national convention, with instructions to vote for Gen. Hancock for president.

Well, Hancock is both a soldier and a statesman, whilst Grant is little of the former, and nothing of the latter.

The State Journal of Harrisburg the organ of Gov. Geary, makes the following editorial announcement:

"The Republican party expects to meet the democracy as traitors, discuss them as traitors, and whip them as traitors. That's the issue."

Such are the thanks received by gallant Democrats like M'Candless and Cooper at the hands of the thieving stay-at-home shoddyites, for the service rendered during the late war. Now they are called traitors, because like honest men they belong to the party of the constitution. If the issue is "traitors" and "traitors" are to be the whipped ones then the Journal admits already, the defeat of its gang.

Our old friend Dr. Bissell, of Philadelphia, dropped in upon us yesterday. We were pleased to see the Doctor, notwithstanding he has proved a little recreant to his principles and the Republican party. We took him to task for the course he took in the election in the first Senatorial District, thereby, lossing to us the State Senate. The Doctor was one of the first, to come out from the Democracy in 1856 when Freemont was the standard bearer of the party, but last fall he went over to the enemy, and through his influence the Copperhead Dechert was elected by the colored votes to the State Senate.—*Bellefonte Republican.*

What Brown dislikes in our friend Bissell, are some of the noblest acts of the Doctor's life, as by being "recreant to his principles and the republican party" shows that he is a man who knows how to be true to his manhood, his God and his country, and had the nerve to come out of the vile pool of abolitionism as soon as his keen foresight detected whither it was drifting us. It will take a camp meeting full of Brown's to make one honest man like Dr. Bissell.

General M'Candless and Captain Cooper rendered distinguished service to their country in the war. They were both members of the Reserve Corps, whose undying fame belongs to Pennsylvania. These are the candidates of the people against the treasury ring and the anthracite monopolists of Wall street.

The Radicals have lost every department of the State government of New Hampshire. The Democrats have the Governor, a majority of the Governor's Council, and the control of both the Senate and House of Representatives. This will do in a State, which for thirteen years remained under Radical rule.

Greeley for President.

The N. Y. *Sun*, radical, puts up the name of Horace Greeley, for President, as the farmers' candidate. Well, if the radical party owes Greeley anything, it ows him the nomination for President, and nothing less. Greeley would be a great improvement upon Grant—Horace wouldn't *take*, it is true—that is, he wouldn't take brick houses, corner lots and dog pups, as bribes for appointments, but he would *take* with the talent, brains and respectable portion of the radical party, who are now so superlatively disgusted with the great smoker and drawer of prizes. Greeley is willing to run as the radical nominee, and though we can't go for him, yet the decent portion of the rads can, and this can not be said to the credit of Ulysses.

If the country must be cursed with a radical president for another term, give us Greeley, by all means, and the white house would have brains and be no longer a sportsmen's hall. Greeley has said he would accept the nomination, and if the rads do not give it to him, they are the most ungrateful set out of jail.

The Narrow Guage in Kansas.

Narrow gauge railroads are attracting favorable attention all over the country, and a perfect mania exists among railroad men for the 3 foot guage. Thomas A. Scott, the greatest railroad man in the world, says that hereafter none but narrow gauge railroads will be built in this country. In Kansas some great railroads are in contemplation upon the 3 foot guage. We have advices from Leavenworth, which say: There is considerable excitement in that city and vicinity over the proposed narrow-guage railroad from Leavenworth to Denver. Some days ago the corporators, who are men of capital, made a proposition to the Board of County Commissioners to build fifty miles of the road within twelve months if the county would surrender $250,000 stock now held in Kansas Pacific. The Chief object of the road is avowed to be the securing of and early connection with the contemplated narrow-gage road from Denver to Santa Fe, New Mexico. Of this road, the initial and representative narrow-gauge trunk line, was spoken of last week. But the business community will hardly be prepared for the promise of so early a practical fulfilment as the idea then broached—a narrow-gauge railway system. This line—the Denver and Rio Grande—is a grand north and south through route, cutting at right angles every main Pacific railway. The new one projected from Leavenworth to Denver, is the first section of its Atlantic comunication. The daring projectors evidently argue that the freights gathered at Denver from New Mexico and Arizona and Montana and Idaho by narrow gauge transportation will demand and justify narrow guage transportation to the Atlantic seaboard. To supply this they are willing to undertake the construction of a narrow guage railway line running all the way parallalle with and between the Kansas Pacific and the projected Denver and St. Joseph lines, now not a hundred miles apart.

The democracy of Clearfield county have made the following nominations:

Senator, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace; Assembly, John Lawshe; Associate Judges, Wm. C. Foley, Jacob Wilhelm; Treasurer, S. P. Wilson; Prothonotary, A. C. Tate; Register and Recorder, A. W. Lee; Commissioner, F. F. Coutriel; Auditor, Reuben M'Pherson; County Surveyor, S. F. M'Closkey.

Gen. Sherman.

An Incomparable Officer—He Would not be President Even if Unanimously Elected.

New York, June 8.—A letter from General Sherman, dated Fort Snell, Comanche Reservation, May 25, addressed to an editor of a New York paper, says; I have been skirting the Texas frontier for the past month, and here for the first time I meet files of the Eastern papers, by which I see that quite an unnecessary muss has been raised by the purported speech made by me at the supper of the Union League Club of New Orleans on the night preceding my departure from that city. Whoever reported that as spoken by me committed a breach of propriety, for I was assured by the President of the Society that no reporters were present, and that whatever was said would be sacred, and confined to the persons present. Now, as to politics, I think all my personal friends know my deep-seated antipathy to the subject. Yet, as you seem not to understand me, I hereby state—and mean all I say—that I never have been, and never will be a candidate by either party, I should peremptorily decline; and even if unanimously elected, I should decline to serve.

Goon.—Our friend Kurtz of the Centre Hall Reporter says, when we get a power press, we will be square with Centre Hall. Good. We are glad we shall then be square with somebody, a thing we have not been for several years.—*Butler Herald*, Uncle Jake Ziegler's paper.

If uncle Jake hasn't been *square* with any body for so long, we can't see how he manages always to keep his head so *level*.

Death of Vallandigham.

In another column our readers will find an account of the death of Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, through accidental shooting. The announcement of the tragic end of the great statesman of Ohio, has startled the whole country and a nation mourns his loss. Mr. V. was one of the few extraordinary men of the present day. He was one of the most accomplished scholars of the country, and being gifted with a high order of talents in oratory and statesmanship, with his bold but honest and outspoken disposition, rendered him a fit leader in a great country like ours. Mr. V. was a kindhearted gentleman, of pleasing address, courteous and liberal, qualities that won for him the respect of all who knew him especially his neighbors and the citizens of Dayton, where he resided. As a thorough scholar, he ranked among the foremost in the land; as an orator he was accomplished and possessed the great qualities of expressing his thoughts with clearness and brevity, and held an audience spell bound whilst he was speaking.

In the approaching presidential campaign he was destined to act a most prominent part. His late manifesto was adopted as the platform of the Ohio democracy, and all the democratic state conventions since held, have adopted it as the keynote for the campaign of 1872.

Mr. Vallandigham was one of the victims of Lincoln's tyranny. Although not a sentence in any speech of his, contained in the Congressional Globe, could be tortured into treason or "disloyalty," yet he was hunted and persecuted, and finally arrested brought before one of Lincoln's military tribunals, in violation of a plain provision of the constitution, and by a drum-head court-martial sentenced to be banished, not for any thing he had done, not for stealing, perjury, or treason, for nothing could be proven against him at his trial. Lincoln afterwards said, in reply to a solemn protest of eminent citizen of Ohio and New York, he was banished "not for any wrong that he had done, but fear of anything he might do." But he returned from his banishment of his own accord, and the hords of Lincoln did not dare rearrest the man—he had been banished because of his bold determination to tell the truth he knew, with an eloquence and a force, that made Lincoln and his "little bell ringers" tremble at the exposition of of the crime they were committing in the manner in which they prosecuted the war, in violation of the constitution and for building up a shoddy aristocracy.

But Vallandigham is no more. He died without harboring a scintilla of hatred for his persecutors. He lived long enough to see many of his predictions fullfilled. His end came just as the country was again looking, with noble admiration for the second rising of his brilliant star, from his outlived presecution, while false orbs who hunted him down have themselves had their lights extinguished and are buried as opaque bodies in the pit of space.

Peace to the ashes of Vallandigham.

The Tribune having solemnly announced that Senator Carpenter is a "pin-feather popinjay," Senator Carpenter now replies that the editor of the Tribune is a "fop and a pretender," Senator Carpenter was introduced to the nation by the tribune when he entered the State as the young Radical intellectual giant of the West; and the Tribune is the leading organ of the Radical party. The Union League is the chief association of Radical believers, and the Union League was pronounced by the Tribune to be a congregation of "blockheads." A truly great party is this, organized by "blockheads," officered by "pin-feather popinjays," and lead by "fops and pretenders." Let us have peace.

Financial.

"The aggregate of the appropriation made by this bill (the appropriation bill) is about half a million in excess of what, in my opinion, it ought to be, under the present condition of the treasury, but in view of the late hour last night at which it was received, and the unusual length of the present session, I accept it as the least of the two evils, and without intending to be considered as committed to all its details.

JNO. W. GEARY.

There could be no better argument used by the Democracy during the coming campaign for the election of State officers than this concluding extract. It exhibits too plainly the extravagance and waste of the public money, which if longer continued, must end in bankruptcy and repudiation. The expenditure of half a million, each year, more than is necessary for the administration of government, is an anouncement which should arrest the attention of every tax payer, and lead him to inquire if there was not some remedy for this prodigality, some stimulant for the weakness and imbecility in executive functions, which are unable to check the excessive outlay. An imbecility and want of spirit, which stumbles in the plain path of duty, and, conjuring up imaginary greater evils, dodges any responsibility by accepting what is facetiously termed "the least of two evils." We have a decided curiosity to know that which his Excellency has left in the twilight of doubt, namely, this "greater evil," of which the useless and excessive waste of half a million is the least. So wild and reckless has been the indiscriminate appropriation of money during the administration of Geary, with a Radical Legislature at his command, that a half a million is a small matter, and the least of the good Governor's little evils.

As a remedy for this difficulty, and as a check upon this useless expenditure and waste, we suggest to every tax payer, whose hard earned dollars must needs go to supply these demands, to go to the polls at the next election and deposit his vote for General William McCandless, the nominee of the State Democratic Convention at Harrisburg. His initiation into the duties of the officer of Auditor General will be the commencement of a new era in Pennsylvania finances, and will be a guarantee that there will be no further appropriation or expenditure of half a million dollars in excess of what it ought to be, the result of corrupt legislative appropriation and defective executive ability. The accounts of the disbursing officers of the State must pass through the hands and under the careful scrutiny of one whose innate honesty and integrity would revolt at wrong, and whose sympathies and affinities would be entirely averse to any compact with the vampires who for many years have been sucking the life blood of our State Treasury.

This is a question of dollars and cents, of bread and meat, of clothes and shoes, of toil and labor, and sweat and care, and the decision of it is whether each one shall enjoy the fruits of his own labor, and the earnings of his toil, or whether he shall still contribute to support the heard of idle, worthless and greedy partisans who fatten upon the spoils of legislative plunder, and laugh at the simplicity and verdancy of the people who give them power. Vote for McCandless.—Greensburg Democrat.

A Proposition to sell Cuba to the Cubans says the Age, is now being considered and discussed in Madrid, and also in London. The Spanish government is in favor of selling the Island to the Cubans themselves, and the English government, though, of course, not wishing to take any especially any prominent part in the settlement of the difficulties pending, is also anxious to end the existing strife in the same way. But the difficulty arises; whence is the money to come for the purchase? The question has been so far solved by the presumption that the United States shall become the guarantee to Spain for the payment of the money, and already a banking firm in Amsterdam has offered the needed loan, providid the United States shall become the security. King Amadeus is tired already of the Cuban difficulty. It is a keen throng in his newly mounted crown. The incomes of the Island have fallen far below the expenses, and Spain has to make up the balance. Troops are called for to keep the rebels in subjection, and the end of the war no man can foresee. In this condition of affairs, it is no wonder the King of Spain and his counsellors are willing to sell the Island to the Cubans. That offers a sensible solution of the problem. Spain will get rid of an unruly child, and at the same time pocket a good round sum for the transfer.

Jeff Davis

He Makes an Explanation.

A special dispatch from Chattanooga says:

I saw a private letter from Jefferson Davis to Colonel Stiles, of the Albany Georgia News, in which he complains of the manner in which his speeches at Atlanta and Augusta have been misconstrued by the northern press. He says he never wished directly to counsel the southern people not to tolerate the situation. He thinks they ought to wait patiently until the returning good sense of the northern people brings about a reversal of the more obnoxious features of the recent congressional legislation. He disavows most strongly anything like a revival of armed resistance. There was one part of his A lanta speech which was not reported. Before saying he did not accept the situation Mr. Davis asked any northern reporters who might be present to take particular notice of his words, and he then said he did not desire to be understood as advertising anything like disloyalty to the government.

The recent fall of a twelve pound meteoric stone at Searsport, Mass., was preceded by an explosion, like the report of a heavy gun, followed by a rushing sound, like the escape of steam from a boiler. The sound seemed to come from the South, and to move Northwardly. The stone dropped with such force that it sank two feet into the ground, but was seen to fall, and quickly dug out. It was quite hot and broken, however, and could only be removed in pieces. Its color was gray, except the outside, which was black, and showed plainly the effect of melting heat.

It is certainly high time to remind negroes and their worshipers that the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments do not, by any reasonable interpretation, put the colored race above the white. But we have seen a negro put into the Senate of the United States by the military power; we have seen Southern States "reconstructed" so as to put them wholly under negro rule, and the very capital of the nation is now ruled by negroes, who deny to the white man the right to gain his bread there by his labor. We think most sane Republicans agree that this thing has now gone too far. The doctrine of negro equality must not be supplemented with the doctrine of negro superiority. A negro mob threatening the lives of white workmen in the City of Washington, is a happy illustration of Radical rule in that city. —*Age.*

In the mechanical shops of the United States and also of the French government, Sunday labor has been found so unprofitable as to be abandoned.

A Doomed City.

The Fever Renewing its Ravages in the City of Buenos Ayres.

Recent advices from Montevideo represent the condition of affairs in the stricken capital of the Argentine republic as not only having improved, but having grown alarmingly worse. The last advices from Buenos Ayres report the number of deaths at 700 per diem. A gentlemen by the North America, direct from Buenos Ayres, estimated that at least 25,000 had died of the loathsome disease out of a population of 250,000, and that there were 15,000 sick, the most of whom would doubtless never recover. A more deplorable picture could scarcely have been conceived than is given of the misery and suffering endured by all, both high and low, within the fatal limits of one of the most beautiful cities on the southern continent.

In the grand old cathedrals and churches the organ peals were stifled by the heavy, dark atmosphere of the fevered precinct, and instead of the melodious swell of a symphony a low dull moan, in striking consonance with the wail of the dying, resounded upon the ear as requiem upon requiem was chanted for the dead. A veritable pall seemed to have been thrown over the once lovely capital of the Argentine republic, and the imagination could easily ascribe the intense feeling of oppression which prevailed to a universal death doomed to all within. The air, loaded with contagion, had a suffocating effect, which even extended to the remarkably deep toned bells so peculiar to the churches of all Spanish American cities. The chimes, once so sonorous, gave forth a cracked, death-like clank as they tolled cortege after cortege from the sanctuary to the cemetery. In the commercial quarter, the marts were deserted and the busy hum silenced; for the merchant, with all his eagerness to accumulate wealth, had long since fled before the fatal march of the malady with these much dearer to him than all his gold. The gloom, the sadness were all pervading; even the shipping that lay in the glassy stream in front of the city, though not infected with the disease, looked dull, motionless, and lifeless as they rode fully at anchor, with their huge sails dangling languidly against the masts, giving evidence of the panic and wholesale desertions from on board.

In the suburds, recently embowered in bloom and floral loveliness, the shrubbery and plants appeared to have partaken of the surrounding gastliness, and languished and died where once they grew in such rank luxuriance.

It is hardly possible, it is now said, that the fever will abate until the frost appears which is never heavy in the vicinity of Buenos Ayres, and there is little doubt but by that time the South American city of Buenos Ayres will be in truth a city of the dead.

NEGRO CANNIBALISM.

Two Monsters Cut, Roast and Eat the Flesh From a Little Boy.

Kingston, Jam., June 13.—A negro on the Gibraltar plantation, aided by a woman, seized a little boy, cut his body, and drank his blood; then cut off his upper lip, which they roasted and ate. They did this barbarous act in indifferent to the child's cries, which were finally heard by a man in the neighborhood, who rescued the boy. The little fellow retained his senses and lived long enough, notwithstanding his entrails protuded, to give the particulars of how he was treated. Intense excitement prevailed in consequence of the terrible act.

An Indian Convicted of Murder Asks for Twenty Days' Time to Settle His Affairs and Gets it—He Appears Promptly at the Expiration of His Reprive, and Meets His Doom.

[From the Centralia (Missouri) Guard.]

We are indebted to Mr. James A. Ferguson, of Jonesboro, Missouri, who lately arrived home from Texas, for the particulars of the following extraordinary occurrence which took place a short time since in the Indian Nation:

A certain Indian of the Choctaws was, some years ago, suspected of having killed another Indian of his tribe, but for lack of sufficient proof was not arrested. Afterward he committed a willful murder, and was promptly arrested, tried, and sentenced to be shot to death. He asked for twenty days in which to prepare and visit his relatives and friends, and gave his words of honor as a brave to retun at the appointed time. Whereupon he was released and allowed to go forth without a guard or bail. At the expiration of the twenty days, according to appointment, the hour for the execution arrived, and the Indian, true to his word, at the very hour and minute, galloped up to the place where the sentence was to be carried out, in company with three of his sisters and three brothers, all appearing as cheerful as though they had come to a dance or frolic.

The coffin was then brought on the ground, but some one remarked that it was too small, upon which one of the doomed Indian's brothers told him to lay down in it and measure, which he cheerfully did, and laughingly said: "It fits all right." The crowd meanwhile appeared to be in the most cheerful spirits, and cracked jokes and laughed. At last, when all was ready, the doomed man was ordered to sit on the ground. A handkerchief was then placed over his eyes by his sister. While the Sheriff held one hand, one of the condemed Indian's brothers held the other of each side of him. The Deputy Sheriff then stood in an old house, about ten paces in front of the condemned with a rifle. From some cause the rifle went off accidentally, the bullet passing up through the roof of the house.

The Indian, believing he was shot, drew himself up and shuddered, but did not speak or move from the spot. A black mark was then made over the Indian's heart, with spittle and powder, by his brother, while the Deputy Sheriff reloaded his rifle, at a signal he took steady aim, fired, and pierced the centre of the mark. The Indian, with a few struggles, fell back dead, with his brother and the Sheriff still holding his hands. No one seemed to be in the least affected except the doomed Indian's mother, who shed tears, but was told to "shut up" by her son, that all was over. Thus ended this extraordinary execution.

Mr. James A. Ferguson, our informant, a well-known and worthy citizen of Jonesburg, was in the Indian Nation when this took place, and stood within five steps of the Indian when shot, and was an eye witness to the whole scene as described. We forgot to inquire at the time of the exact locality in the Indian Nation where the occurrence took place, but we give the account as related to us.

Such is the confidence that the much abused red man has in each other, and their faithfulness to keep their word, even unto death. Wold to God that the white men were half as faithful to keep their pledges, and to their own people, as the poor Indian is to his tribe.

A Watery Grave of Forty.

A Schooner founders on the Coast of Newfoundland—Over Thirty Families Left Destitute and Mourning—The Terrors of Boreas.

On the 26th of last month the schooner Little Belle left the harbor of St. John, Newfoundland, bound for the North side of Conception Bay, laden with provisions and a general outfit for the cod fishery. About midway between St. John harbor and the bay the wind sprung uplively and all the canvass was set upon the schooner in order to run clear of the land before nightfall. The wind gradually increased until it was found necessary to shorten sail. Several squalls struck the schooner and every soul on board, though indured to the most severe weather, grew much alarmed. As the storm became more furious all canvas was taken off the vessel, and she ran for about an hour before the wind under poles. Even then the storm overcame her, and the order to lay to under the wind was given. Another fearful alarm arose at this point, for the wind was sweeping directly against the crags on the lee shore whither the schooner was drifting at the rate of two miles an hour. After drifting several hours there was no alternative for the crew but to head the vessel toward the safest landing place along the shore to save their lives.

About midnight the schooner struck heavily on one of the points of Belle Island Headland, near Portugal Cove, and stove in her bows. As the vessel was filling rapidly the crew strove to get her again into deep water and head her for a beach situated near the point on which she had struck. On reaching a few hundred yards seaward the Little Belle went down, and her hardy crew—all fishermen, bound on their summer voyage, were called upon to save their lives. There were but three small punts on board, but these went down with the schooner, as there was no time or opportunity amid the confusion to unfasten the gear with which they were secured to the deck.

Forty-five stalwart men leaped for their lives into the mountainous waves that rose furiously around the wreck, and only five reached the shore. The latter were cast rather insensibly by the waves upon the recks than saved by any superior exertions of their own.

On the following morning (the 26th ult.) the scena of the catastrophe swarmed with fishing smacks and smaller boats in search of the bodies of the unfortunate crew of the ill-fated Little Belle. Eleven bodies were found floating near the shore, three of whom were identified by witnesses of their discovery.

Grappling was commenced on all sides and late on the evening of the 29th ultimo, two more corpses were brought to light as evidences of this heart-rending calamity.

A later account of this terrible disaster announces that two women named Mary McGrath and Mrs. Litburn, left St. John as passengers on board the ill-fated schooner.

All but one of those who are missing or drowned, leave wives and families behind who are dependent on them for the means of living through the long and profitless winter of Newfoundland.

The Flood at New Orleans.—Sufferings of the People.

New Orleans, June 5.—The flood is increasing, the water is as near up Canal street as Rampart street, with the exception of the neutral ground on Canal street, which is not entirely covered. East of Claiborne, there is an unbroken sheet of water from Villery street to the Metairie bridge, and from the new to the old basin are areas of five or six square miles, including about three hundred thickly-inhabited squares. The sufferings of the inhabitants of this quarter, especially among the poorer classes, are very great. Thousands living in single story houses have moved out, while most of those living in two-story houses have been compelled to move into the second story. Back of Claiborne street, on Canal, there is an average depth of two feet of water. The city authorities seem to be doing all they can to alleviate the sufferings of the people. Every available boat and skiff has been brought into use. Policemen may be seen moving in almost every direction, rendering such assistance as they can, moving those who are in danger, and distributing provisions to the needy. The damage by this overflow cannot be estimated with any degree of certainty. The shrubbery and gardens have all been ruined. Houses are damaged and property depreciated. The overflow directly from the Lake Gentilly road quarter has caused heavy loss in the destruction of many fine market-gardens. The Milneburg and the Pontchartrain Railroad from Gentilly station is still overflowed. The water in the lake is receding slowly. A train came through from Mobile yesterday on the Chattanooga Railroad. A passenger reports about four miles of the road under water. A Jackson Railroad passenger, who came in this morning, reports that the road is under water for seven miles North of Pass Manchac.

New Orleans, June 5.—The body of George A. Trercet, Vice-President of the Union Bank, was found in the New Canal, this morning, opposite Hogen avenue. He was last seen at the Halfway House, on Friday evening.

Joseph Freeford was drowned in the Canal street Canal, yesterday.

New Orleans, June 5.—The water in the lake and canals is receding slowly. The canal crevasses have been closed. The water in the city has receded an inch.

VALLANDIGHAM,

Accidentally Shoots Himself!

His Life in the Balance.

Cincinnati, June 16.—A special to the Gazette, from Lebanon, states that Clement L. Vallandigham, one of the counsel of Thomas M'Geean, accidentally shot himself to-night at nine o'clock, at the Lebanon House. He was in a room in company with Gov. McBirney, and while showing, with a pistol, how Meyers the murdered man might have shot himself, the pistol was discharged, the ball entering the right side of the abdomen below the ribs. What direction the ball took is not known. The surgeons are making an examination. Dr. Reeves, of Dayton, has been dispatched for. The latest word is that the ball did not penetrate the intestines, and that the wound is not mortal. He has perfect posession of his faculties. The pistol used was a Smith Wesson. No one knows how it came to be discharged. The accident produces intense excitement in Lebanon.

Cincinnati, O., June 17.—There has been much sorrow manifested here to-day concerning the tragic end of Mr. Vallandigham, and it has been by no means confined to his political friends, persons who have differed with him and animadverted severely upon his course during the rebellion have expressed no less regret at the terrible calamity which has befallen him than have his political associates. The news concerning his last hours have been devoured with avidity. It appears when the pistol was discharged, Mr. V. was hardly aware of the severe nature of the wound, as he walked around the room awhile before lying down. Geo. McBurney, alarmed at the sudden appearance of of a tragedy rushed to the adjoining rooms and at once summoned aid. As soon as the person came, Vallandigham said it was "a foolish act," and later adverted to it as "the most reckless act of his life," though he seemed to be concious that he was badly hurt he appeared decidedly hopeful during the early hours.

Rev. Mr. Haught called to see him, and Vallandgiham, taking him by the hand, said substantially he had too much faith in Calvinistic doctrine to believe he would not get safely through this misfortune. Once he told the surgeon to take care of the pain, and he would manage the rest. When impressed with the approach of dissolution, he was calm and met the news of his condition bravely.

After Mr. Reeves arrived from Dayton, he soon had the room cleared, and when no one was present he intimated to Mr. Vallandigham the very serious nature of his wound. The patient seeking for something on which to build hope, reminded the doctor of two bad cases of injuries not fatal, known to both, and asked if this were worse than they, to which the reluctant reply was "possibly not." The doctor then told Mr. V., who was suffering from much pain, that they would have to administer medicine of a sedative nature and suggested that if he had anything to say he had better communicate it then. He then conversed with the doctor concerning private matters, giving direction in regard to his business, after which medicine of relieve the pain was injected by the hypodermic process. After this, there was no time which he was not under the influence of opiates that effected somewhat his sensibilities. He, nevertheless, appeared to keep posession of his faculties to the last. At 3:30 oclock he seemed to be dying and his friends were called to his bedside. From that time he rapidly sank. The pulsations at his wrist appeared to have ceased, though he was remarkably calm, so much so that Dr. Drake said he was the coolest man under such circumstances he had ever seen. He still showed occasional signs about his face of agony. As death approached his face wore an ashy paleness. His last words were a request for ice and medicine to allay his pain. In his last moments there were signs about the face that indicated great physical suffering. At eighteen minutes before ten this morning he was dead. There were present in the room when he died: his son Charles seventeen years old, his only living child, with whom he had a touching interview on his arrival, to which allusion was made in last night's dispatches; also John Sprigg, of Dayton, a nephew of his wife; J. S. Vallandigham, a nephew from Hamilton; James Vallandigham, a distant relative from Hamilton; Lieutenant Governor McBurney, Ben Pittman of Cincinnati, David Allen, of Lebanon and a few others. During the night and morning he was visited by the veteran Judge Smith, of Lebanon: General Ward, Judge Haynes and many others. Governor McBurney was constantly contributing in every way to the dying man. The niece of Mr. Vallandigham, a young girl who resided with him, arrived from Dayton after his death and was greatly grieved.

The body was immediately placed in ice preparatory to removal. From this time until the departure of the remains, the hotel was besieged with persons who came to see the face which was left exposed. The features and expression were admirably preserved. The remains left Lebanon for Dayton at two o'clock this afternoon in charge of Judge Haynes, Mr. Vallandigham's law partner, and Judge McKenny, of Dayton.

The sad affair of the case was the absence of Mrs. Vallandigham, who had gone the same evening to Cumberland, Md., called thence by the death of her brother, Judge McMahon. She was telegraphed to and will reach Dayton to-morrow morning at ten o'clock.

The sad event cast general gloom over Lebanon. Mr. V. during the trial had made numerous friends and had by his deportment beaten down many perjudices. All were looking forward to his speech in in the defense of McGehan, which would have been delivered to-day. Mr. V. doubtless had made unusual preparations. He intended the effort to be his great criminal one at the bar. He appeared to have thoroughly worked up the case. He entered into it with characteristic energy and enthusiasm and fell while he was endeavoring to still more satisfactorily explain its mysteries.

The Rothschild Partnership.

In 1812 Meyer Anselm Rothschild died, leaving to the mighty fortune, of which his wisdom had laid the foundation, ten children—five sons and five daughters—placing upon them the injunction, with his last breath, of an inviolable union. This is one of the grand principles to which the success of the family may be traced. The command was kept by sons and daughters with religious fidelity. Sisters married with unanimous consent of the mother and all the children. Brothers remained copartnership. Their place of residence, by mutual agreement, became far asunder—Anselm domiciliating himself in Frankfort, Solomon in Vienna, Charles in Naples, James in Paris and Nathan in London—but their union remained indissoluble. Before 1820 the house had become ubiquitous. Like a net work it had spread itself over Europe, and its operations were felt tremblingly in all the great loans contracted by nations. In days anterior to electric telegraph and rail, their couriers traveled from brother to brother. They conveyed the earliest news. Mails were outstripped; government expresses were left behind; relays were ready at every post; commercial dispatches, subvented by public companies, as well as private enterprise, failed in successful competition with the Hebrew firm. Nathan Rothschild received in London news of the result of Waterloo five hours before it was announced on 'change, and made $200,000 in consequence. During the great revolt in India, Havelock's success, which changed consols from 85 to 89, was known at the counting room in Lombard street a full day before it reached the Bank of England. Lord Palmerston regretted in his famous reply to Mr. Disraeli, that government had to depend for its earliest advices of the attacks upon Sebastopol on "the courtesy of the Israelitish house." It was the same during the Franco-Italian war; it held good five years ago when Prussian legions thundered their triumphal progress against the strongholds of Austria: and it is only yesterday that the Rothchilds discounted in the London market the fatal surrender of Bazaine a full two hours before it was recorded by the telegraphic wires that stretch to the Royal Exchange. —*Overland Monthly.*

While John Scott's Ku Klux Committee are sitting down in Washington to the congenial work of hatching slanders against the people of the South, Horace Greely in a better, more honest and more manly spirit goes among them and learns their sentiments by meeting them face to face. His tour through Texas has been marked by demonstrations of courtesy and respect on every hand. Mr. Greely learns for himself that the people of that State are not wont to picture in the Tribune. In his fare-well speech at Galveston, on Saturday last, he said he could testify that property and life are safe, and are protected in Texas. He declared his purpose to do justice to Texas in the future. Instead of gathering up the fables of affrighted or mendacious carpet-baggers, John Scott and his Committee should imitate Horace Greeley. But they have a partisan end to serve, and the truth concerning the condition of affairs in the South is what they least desire.—*Patriot.*

Thirteen orations delivered by rising young lawyers throughout this state on decoration day commenced thus:

"When war with its black pinions overspread our beautiful land and the heavens were lighted with the blood-red fires of rebellion a million brave men rushed to the front to preserve the temple of liberty from desecration and to keep the constitution inviolate. I love these glorious volunteers.

The lease of the works of the New Jersey Railroad and Transportation Co., in perpetuity, to the Penn'a R. R. Co., was endorsed a few days ago at the meeting of the stockholders in Jersey City. So the Pennsylvania Central virtually swallows up New Jersey.

London, June 12.—Late advices from Teheran say the famine in one diitrict of Persia has reached such a state that the starving people have killed and eaten fifty children.

The Small Pox at Buenos Ayres at the end of April was unabated. Two hundred deaths were reported per day. One hundred and fifty thousand fugitives fled from the city.

Grant has appointed a son of Brigham Young, the great Mormon leader, a cadet to West Point. It may be instructive to Irishmen in this country to know that while Grant thus honors the Mormon, he has refused to appoint the son of that gallant Irishman, Gen. Meagher, who distinguished himself by his service in the Federal army during our late civil war.

Increase of Divorce Cases in Massachusetts.

To show the great increase of divorce cases, the Cambridge Press, before the Supreme Court, in Middlesex county since 1831, we have obtained from an official source, the following statement: At the April term of the Supreme Judicial Court for the county of Middlesex, A. D., 1831, there were pending in said Court five libels for divorce, of which number two were granted. At the April term. A. D., 1844, there were pending in said Court fourteen libels for divorce, of which number seven were granted. At the April term, A. D., 1851, there were pending in said Court forty-one libels for divorce, of which number fifteen were granted. At the April term, A. D., 1861, there were seventy-five libels for divorce pending in said Court, of which number twenty-six were granted. There were also three petitions by persons previously divorced for leave to marry again, of which none were granted at said term. At the present April term, A. D., 1871, there were pending in said Court 201 libels for divorce, of which number thirty-five were granted; five in which neither party appeared, and eleven were dismissed after a hearing. There were also pending six petitions for nullifying the marriage bond (previously entered into), of which number three were granted, and eight petitions (of persons previously divorced) for leave to marry again, of which number one was granted and one dismissed.

An important trial in Civil Rights took place at Grenada, Mississippi, last week. Ham Carter, colored, sued the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad Company for $10,000 damages for ejecting him and his wife from a train assigned to white people alone. It was said, in the defense, that Mrs. Carter, on being put into a car assigned to negroes, objected because "them country niggers stunk too much for her." The jury, on which were five blacks, decided for the defendant.

The following is one day's record in Chicago: Martin Benada shot and killed his affianced, Catherina Nikeolan, and then killed himself; Charles Rudelph Febick shot at but missed his divorced wife, and then killed himself; Halow A. Jussetts recently divorced, drowned himself.

It is related of two old Scotch deacons that the one asked the other if he were not sorely tempted at times to go fishing on the Sunday afternoons? "Oh, man," replied his fellow-laborer, "I'm never tempted lang; I just gang."

The July Number of "Peterson's Magazine" is on our table, and is unusually good. The principal embellishment is a spirited steel engraving, "Ahead of the Field," illustrating an old-fashioned love story. The fashion-plate is on steel, and richly colored. "Peterson," be it known, is celebrated for the surpassing style and beauty of his Paris fashion-plates. The stories are all original, and by our very best writers. It gives more for the money than any other. Indeed, it is a standing wonder how so good a magazine can be published at so low a price, viz., $2.00 to single subscribers, or $1.50 to clubs of four. No lady of taste ought to be without "Peterson." Now is the time to subscribe, for the July number begins a new volume, and subscriptions will be taken, if desired, for six months, at half price, so that the subscription may end with the year. Address CHAS. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKER.—The June number of this Magazine, published by J. W. McIntyre, St. Louis, Mo., contains its usual variety and value. It is designed to be adapted to all sections and all evangelical denominations, and consequently is constantly gaining friends and subscribers. The Lesson papers published for the Scholars, will very greatly add to the interest and profit of any School that introduces them. Specimens on application to the Publisher.

We have received several copies of "*Die Modenwelt*," a Fashion Journal, printed in Berlin, Prussia, and furnished to American subscribers, by S. Y. Taylor, importer 391 Canal street, New York, which contains the most celebrated styles for ladies. It is one of the most complete Fashion Journals we have seen and we judge that it stands at the head of this class of journals. It is furnished to subscribers at $3.00 a year.

News! See Here!

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,

BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN