

The Situation in South Carolina.

Within the past week the situation in South Carolina has not been a pleasant one to look at. The appearance of affairs there indicate that bad men are at the bottom of the movement, and if it had not been for the presence of United States troops, a bloody conflict most probably would have grown out of the frauds and outrages that have been committed in that State.

Thursday, the 28th—yesterday a week—was the day for the assembling of the Legislature of South Carolina. The Governor, being fearful of an outbreak on that occasion, had asked the President—Grant—to send United States troops to keep the peace. It was a wise step or precautionary measure.

For on that day serious division took place between those who stood by the action of the Board of Censors, and those who stood by the action of the Supreme Court. The Board of Censors said these are the legally elected members of the Legislature. The Supreme Court said, not so, but these other people are the legally elected members for Laurens and Edgefield counties. The streets of the city of Columbia, where the State House is located were crowded with people.

The time came for the Legislature to meet. Troops had been placed as sentinels and to preserve the peace around the State House, with instructions from Governor Chamberlain to admit no one but those who were known to be members of the Legislature.

The entire membership of the House is 124, but the election of 8 members having been illegal—in contest—the membership as now constituted, or in doubt, is 116.

Inside the building, at the door to the room of the House of Representatives a corporal and twelve soldiers were stationed.

The entire Democratic membership was collected in a body, and the contesting members, with the certificates issued by the Supreme Court in their hands, marched up to the door and asked to be admitted. The Supreme Court certificate members were not admitted, whereupon the whole body turned about, marched out of the State House, and in front of it one of the party read a protest to the assembled crowd. That being done, the members withdrew to a hall in the city, and there organized with sixty-six, all told, contestants included.

After the secession of the Democrats the Republicans organized in the Legislative chamber, with fifty-six members, all told.

There was no division in the Senate.

On the 30th—Thursday—the Democrats came back to the State House and took seats in the chamber, at 11 o'clock. The Republicans entered the chamber at noon, and then the split House sat with two sets of officers, and debated the situation. And thus the double-headed Assembly sat day after day up to Monday, when the Supreme Court branch again withdrew. Excitement to a high degree prevailed among the respective parties, and both were desirous of having the first place alongside of the military of the United States, which so far has stood as a restraining influence against violence between the parties.

At this writing, Tuesday morning, there is no satisfactory result. The General Government can only recognize the Government that exists there and maintain it against all attempts of violent overthrow.

Letter from an Old Jackson Democrat of Greenwood Township. NEAR SEVEN-STAR TAVERN, December 2, 1876.

My Dear Mr. Editor:—When I closed my last letter I thought snow deep enough to sleigh in would fall that night, and I know that many of the boys who were out spacking their girls thought so too when they buried home. That was a week ago, and we haven't had snow enough yet to sleigh in. Snow always makes courting lively, just why I can't say, but it is so. You may figure it out if you can. Old Andy Jackson knew little of the fun in a sleigh or sled ride, having all his days lived where little snow fell; but still, with the absence of snow, they manage to court in the South. Indeed it is said the courtships of that section are warmer than in the cool North. You know how warm who claim to know, tell how much warmer the love of the people of the South is than the love of the people of the North. They say they have a deeper hate too; but I guess that love and hate are things or spiritual feelings that neither cold or heat can control, unless you freeze or burn the people who are possessed of them. The one is a heavenly quality; Heaven is all love. The other is a hellish quality; Hell is all hate. That's the correct view as held by Old Hickory. Andy was always orthodox. He wasn't quite a Puritan, but he was the next thing to it; he was a Scotch Irishman, quite a good kind of stock, a kind of people that had a heavy per centage of orthodoxy in them, that gave them a sort

of dignity that is hardly found outside of the stock. I guess they got it by their contumacious with the aristocracy in the Realm. Their quarrels with Royalty sobered them, and made them an intensely earnest people. But if Andy was a Scotch Irishman, he must have got a streak of higher stock, as the European aristocracy understand it, in his veins by ancestry somehow, unknown to himself, for when he took it in his head to do so, Royalty itself could hardly impose on his polite manners, or freeze by independent conduct. I'd give something for the unknown history of his fore-fathers.

You mind how that one of his Cabinet officers called on him in his private room one day to say to him, that he had a distinguished lady down stairs in the parlor that he wished to introduce. The lady had been in almost every Court in Europe, and was quite well acquainted with the dignity and courtesy of the Aristocracy of that country. This was all told to Old Hickory by the Ministry. Andy at that time was alone, and not fixed up. The man who wished to introduce the lady was afraid that he would go down to receive in that plight, and he took the liberty to say that his appearance in that plight would not be becoming in the chief ruler of a nation. That raised Jackson's dignity, and he quickly dismissed the familiar friend, by telling him to go, that he once knew a man who got rich by simply attending to his own business.

In due time the Hero of New Orleans put in an appearance. The lady afterwards pronounced Andy the best mannered man she had met in America. It wasn't everybody that could get Andy's attention, but when he gave a lady attention it was with the politeness of a Prince and the same honesty of purpose that he brought to the attention of his country. He was the best combined specimen of honesty, pluck and politeness that the Presidential chair has had.

Grant has Andy's honesty of purpose, and his pluck, but he isn't quite as smooth naturally.

You ought to have heard how they gave it to Grant down here, under the lead of such articles as are printed in the New York Herald and the Philadelphia Times. If the papers that I have just mentioned are true, Grant is trying to overthrow this country. They say that he'd a great wrong in sending troops to South Carolina. They say that he should be impeached for doing that, but I tell you, my boy, that if Old Andy were alive he'd say, "Grant, you are right; and he'd go further, he'd say that the men down there who are trying to throw the country into a state of war, helped by such fellows as Bennett of the Herald and McClure of the Times, are guilty of treason. That's what he called the work of Calhoun and Hayne.

They were trying to fire the heart of the people to war, and that is what the fellows I just spoke of are trying to do. They haven't a single good word for all Grant has done, and yet he hasn't done as much to be howled against as Old Hickory did.

They are telling the country that Grant has no right to send troops into South Carolina. They tell that much, and then they go on and abuse him and say that when he does that he is taking away the liberty of the people, and if he dare send troops into South Carolina, he dare send them into Pennsylvania or any other State; and they talk in such a way that those who believe in them, and don't know any better, are misled, and made to believe that Grant has done a great wrong, and that the wrong is so great that if the people would rise up and inaugurate a war against the soldiers, that would be right.

Bennett and McClure both know that they are preaching false doctrine, when they preach such stuff as that. You see they are trying to make the people believe that the President sent the troops down there of his own accord. That isn't true. When the Devil appeared to Eve in the garden and told her, "Eat of the fruit of this forbidden tree and thou shalt not die," he did not tell a bigger lie. The Devil knew that he was not telling the truth, and these fellows know as well as he did that they are not telling the truth. They know that Grant did not send the troops down there of his own accord, or on his own hook, as we say down here. But Old Andy did send troops down there on his own hook, and in defiance of the Governor of South Carolina, to preserve the peace. The good old fellow is dead, but that act is one of the brightest that he ever did. It is even brighter than licking the British at New Orleans, and that was considered quite an achievement.

President Grant, and every other President who succeeds him, is bound by his oath to give protection to a recognized State government, whenever such protection is asked by its Legislature or the Governor. See United States Constitution, Art. 4, Sec. 4.

"The United States shall guarantee to every State in this Union a Republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion, and on application of the Legislature, or of the Executive—the Governor—against domestic violence."

He did not send troops down to South Carolina without being asked, though that is just what Bennett and McClure are trying to make people believe he did. No, he did no such thing. But he was asked to do so by Governor Chamberlain. The Governor called on him in the regular way, saying that the state of society is in such a state of fermentation that if he would attempt to settle it with one class or other

there would be a war among themselves, and that's why he called on the President for troops.

President Grant could get troops into this State in the same way, on a call from the Governor, if we were so Mexicanized as to be ready to fight each other every time an election came around.

The wisdom of sending troops is found in the simple fact that they have kept two sets of men from going into a deadly fight. The very fact that one set of State officers—the Return Board of Canvassers—and another set of State officers—the Supreme Court of that State—so far disagreed that they issued certificates of election to different parties, and these parties and their friends, each organized two separate Legislatures for the Lower House of Legislature, is proof beyond all question that the Governor could not have managed the situation without bringing about a conflict, a war among them; and I tell you the people of the country are not arguing to have war. They will hold the Government at Washington responsible if they let those rascals get at each other, either in South Carolina or anywhere else. Yes, my boy, if Chamberlain would not have called on the President for troops they would be fighting there now. The Government troops have kept the peace, and now they must settle the trouble in a peaceable way. They no doubt have enough fraud to curse all who are engaged in the work, but they are not to be allowed to curse the country deeper by bringing on a strife in which free government would be destroyed. The country to-day, outside of Rebel and Rebel sympathizing circles, thank President Grant for their most hearty cooperation for preserving the peace and saving the country from a second Rebellion.

Old Hickory saved the country from one Rebellion, and if he'd been in Buchanan's place he'd have saved it at that time from Rebellion, and we'd still have slavery. What crazy people they were to make war. Their slaves would have been safe to them, a century at least, perhaps longer, for they could not have been taken from them by legislation excepting by amendment of the Constitution, which would have required a three-fourth vote of the States, and to obtain that under the slow growth of popular opinion would have taken a long time. How blind they were. Old Andy saved the institution in 1832 by sending troops into South Carolina. It was not his love of slavery, but his love of country, his abhorrence of civil strife. And now whenever you hear a bad man or an ignorant man denounce Grant for sending troops into South Carolina, tell him that Grant sent them there to preserve peace, at the call of the Governor of that State, and that Andy Jackson sent troops to preserve the peace in the same State in 1832, when the Governor of the State said that he did not dare to do so. But Andy did it anyhow, and the Governor only escaped being tried for treason by the intervention of mutual friends. That is a historical fact, and no man who is read in the history of those times will say it is not correct. You know the State of South Carolina had set itself up through a State Convention above the authority of the United States Government in 1832. Old Hickory issued a proclamation telling them of their unlawful acts, and warned them that he would use the power entrusted to him to compel obedience to the Constitution and laws of the Union. Governor Hayne replied to Andy in a proclamation, and called on the citizens of the State to disregard the proclamation of the President, and to stand by the State with their lives and fortunes. He organized troops and collected military stores, and bid defiance, as it were, to Old Hickory, and that was enough for Andy. He immediately dispatched General Scott with a large body of troops to South Carolina to occupy Charleston, and also ordered such naval vessels as he thought sufficient to help keep the peace, to Charleston harbor.

You will notice how cunningly Calhoun and Hayne worked it. They got their State through a State Convention and set up against the Government, and then Hayne dared Andy to enter his State without being called into it by him. Andy was not called there to settle the trouble, he went there without being called, and he believed that he was preserving the Constitution that he was sworn to protect, and the country to-day believes that he saved the Constitution that time. Grant sent his troops to South Carolina only when he was asked to do so by the Governor, that's the difference. If Grant has done wrong, Andy Jackson did a thousand times worse. When you look at Grants actions, you see them started all over with Jacksonism. Good night and may you dream that Andy's spirit is guiding Ulysses in the way he trod.

Yours truly, BARTON SPEAK.

The Empress of Germany and the Princess Bismarck are two plain, homely bodies. The first is not unfrequently seen driving out in a calico dress, and the second, fresh and comely though past 62, superintends her farm work, goes about the house with a great bunch of keys at her girdle in the good old style, and her bedrooms are filled with knitted quilts and such articles, evidences of her own skill and industry.

John Ledro, a lad of sixteen, was killed at Midway, Washington county, on Saturday a week by a runaway mule he was riding. Being thrown his feet caught in the harness, and the animal dragged him at a furious rate around the stable-yard, his head striking a corner of the stable, fracturing his skull.

The Terror in Louisiana.

A Thrilling Scene at the Season of the Returning Board—The Outrages Decried by Northern Democrats—Gen. John M. Palmer's Wrath—Terrible Narrative of a Witness.

(SPECIAL DISPATCH TO N. Y. TIMES.) NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 28.—A startling scene occurred before the Returning Board to-day. Four witnesses were examined. All had been wantonly shot because of their Republican principles. Two were brought to the city on carts. Their names are Ben James, Eaton Longwood, H. W. Burrell and Eliza Pinkston. During the latter's pitiful recital of her wrongs—her husband embezzled and then killed before her eyes, of her babe, whose throat was cut in her arms, of her own gashed breast and limbs, and finally the outrage of her person by two white Democrats—ex-Gov. John M. Palmer, of Illinois, leaped from his chair and said in wrath, "If this story be false, those that prepared it for this poor woman should be hanged; but if, as I firmly believe, it is true, the wretches who can perpetrate such atrocities should be executed without mercy. I will spend ten thousand dollars to ferret out this case. It looks true. This poor woman has certainly been cruelly wronged. The question is broader now than President making—it is one of humanity. If she has told the truth, Sheridan should come back at once and hold a grip of iron a people who can see such infamy without remonstrance even in their public prints." Governor Palmer was greatly excited while making these remarks, and assailed the Louisiana Democrats, who tried in vain to pacify him.

Gen. George B. Smith, of Wisconsin, also exhibited much excitement and turning upon local Democrats, said: "You have deceived us." Subsequently Lyman Trumbull, who was absent from the room during the woman's recital, daily concurred with Gen. Palmer. The demoralization of the Democrats here is complete, not only because of the facts disclosed, but because of the names of leading Democrats who are exposed in detail as the murderers and ravers. Other witnesses, men and women, who have cruelly suffered, are yet to take the stand.

To-night the Chief of Police has been compelled to station a force around the domicile within which Mrs. Pinkston lies prostrate on a bed. A turbulent Democratic crowd is assembled, and they are loud with menace. At last it is evident that even Northern Democrats cannot return home and sneer down Southern Democratic outrages as myths. The testimony which Hon. John Sherman, Gen. Garfield, Eugene Hale, Gen. White, Courtland Parker, E. W. Stoughton, and Judge Kelley will furnish the North will startle the whole country. The following is in substance Mrs. Pinkston's statement:

On Saturday night, the 4th of the month, Henry Pinkston, a respectable colored man, who was known in the island district of Ouachita parish, went to his cabin after, as is stated, having held a consultation regarding the election with a number of Republican leaders. He was known in the parish as a steadfast and somewhat demonstrative Republican, but, fearing for his life, he had recently joined a Democratic club. According to the sworn statement of his wife, Eliza Pinkston, which is now before me, he went quietly to bed on the night in question, not fearing or apprehending any danger. At about three o'clock the next (Sunday) morning a number of men, who from their voices were known to be white, came to the cabin and, knocking on the door, said, "Come out here, Pinkston, your Yankee friends want to take you to Monroe."

To this Mrs. Pinkston, who thought she recognized the voice of the speaker, replied, "You are no Yankee; you are Dr. Young." A man named Gogan, who was afterwards recognized by Mrs. Pinkston, immediately answered, "Dr. Young is not in the parish." After a few words more of no importance had passed between the terrified woman and the men on the outside, Gogan broke down the door of the cabin, and a number of armed white men, among whom Mrs. Pinkston recognized Dr. Young, Billy Parks, Gogan, Frank Durham, "Black" Baker and others, rushed into the room. They went up to the bed where Pinkston was lying, and, dragging him out on the floor, cried, "You will vote no more—Radical tickets here." "Black" Baker said, "We must lead to the woman, too."

They then commenced firing their pistols at Pinkston. He fell. His wife screamed, and one of them struck her over the head with his navy revolver. She was cut and shot in several places; her jaw was broken, but she did not die. When she had been "tended to," the men took her husband, tied a handkerchief over his mouth, and carried his bleeding body out of the house. Then they killed him. Before he died he begged them to spare his life, saying, "I will vote the Democratic ticket, sure." "No," said one of them, "—your nigger heart, you have fooled us long enough; now you must die." Having killed the husband the men next turned to the wife. Her infant lay at her side. They cut its throat from ear to ear and threw the dead body into a pond near by. Then they left the cabin, and the bleeding childless widow of their victim saw them no more. There are 2,167 Republican voters in the parish where Henry Pinkston lived, but only 781 of them went to their ward to the polls on election day.

CHARLES TIDWELL.

of Ouachita, a witness in rebuttal to the testimony of Mrs. Eliza Pinkston, testified in substance as follows: I have known Eliza Pinkston for eighteen or twenty years; character is very bad; knew her in Alabama; she belonged to my family; I knew Henry Pinkston; I did not know much of him; I have known him for about two years in a general way; he was a very quiet negro; his wife came to my house about five o'clock on Sunday morning and told me four or five negroes had come to her house and killed her husband and beat her nearly to death and killed her child, and after it got daylight I went down there and saw him; he was dead, I asked what had been done with the child; she said she had laid it in the cradle, but the child was not there; I don't know anything about threats having been made by Henry Pinkston only what the niggers said; I had a conversation with Mrs. Pinkston as to the murder of her husband; she told me there were five or six niggers came to the house and took Pinkston out and killed him, and tried to kill her and the child; she was bleeding pretty smart; I suppose it was about two hours from the first to the second conversation; she then told me that if it was not Brooks' friends from Ouachita she thought it was Parks' or Posey's niggers; that they were radicals and she was a rabid Democrat, and thought they came there for the purpose of killing her; that was the idea she wanted to give me; I sent for a doctor, who came and waited on her; Levi Parks and a man named Armstrong came to my house after dinner, and we went up to see her; I asked her in the presence of them if she knew who killed Pinkston and who shot her, and she said there were about fifteen or twenty white men who came there and attempted to kill him; she went to other places and told a different story; I understood that she says William Parker was one of the killers, and he has been dead for three months. Mr. Pinkston took very little part in the politics and stood very well with the white people; he sometimes got drunk, but I never saw him intoxicated to such an extent as to make him impudent; I never heard him mention politics in my life, and I never mentioned politics to him; I took very little part in politics myself. After she received the wounds she walked three quarters of a mile to my house, and after the Doctor attended her, Mr. Parks, I and the other men went up to see her in the evening; she said she was pretty well, and the next day she was down at my house. I don't think she was ever confined a day; the body of the child was found, but I saw no marks of any kind on it except one or two little places on the cheek, which looked as though the black part had been cut off; the body was found about two hundred yards from the house, in the lake; as soon as I attended to Eliza, I went down to the house and found Henry Pinkston lying about twenty steps from the door; he was naked, except that he had on his undershirt, but it was slipped up about his back; I found he had a ball through the side of his head and one in the thigh and one in the stomach, two in the legs and one in the forehead; he was dead, he was not mutilated; there was blood on his face and on his hands except the marks; I had clothes thrown over him, and went to see if he was not yet somebody to go and see something about the matter; of course I had him buried. The cross examination was continued at great length.

Official Vote of Pennsylvania.

The following is the official vote for President in all the counties of the State:

Table with columns: County, Tilden, Hayes, Cooper, Smith. Lists counties like Adams, Allegheny, Armstrong, etc., with corresponding vote counts.

Mr. Wampler, of Adams county, lately fired at a pheasant, missed the bird and loosed a charge of bird shot in the breast and neck of Mr. Eppelman, a companion. He was seriously, but not dangerously hurt.

They had been ergased a long time and one evening were reading the paper together. "Look, love, here is an excellent 'only fifteen dollars for a suit of clothes.'" "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked looking naïvely at her lover. "Oh! no," he replied, "it's a business suit." "Well, I meant business," she answered.

Mr. Johanna Fox has been arrested in New York, at the suit of her step-daughter, who charges her with having slandered her to her betrothed, so that the engagement was broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Kapp were divorced in Hartford, Conn., on the 19th. At noon on the 23d Mr. Kapp remarried, and on the same evening Mrs. Kapp married Mr. Kapp's brother.

An intelligent-looking colored man walked into a Buffalo office the other day with a slate in his hands, on which he wrote "I am deaf and dumb, please help me." But there happened to be a sharp-pointed tack, end up, in the chair on which he was invited to sit, and as he jumped about five feet into the air, his speech was suddenly restored, and he went out uttering language to tally unfit for publication.

A party of railroad car robbers, consisting of Michael and George Meisenbeller, John Steedly, Leonard Zimmerman and George J. Thompson, were arrested by Detective Franklin, Sergeant Gilley and Detective Root, at Dauphin, Pa., on Thursday morning a week. These parties are charged with stealing 3,000 pounds of butter, a quantity of eggs and other articles from a freight car of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Dauphin, on the night of November 11. Twenty-eight casks of butter were found secreted in a hay-mow of a stable attached to a butcher-shop on the premises of the Meisenbellers. The Meisenbellers entered bail for \$800 for their appearance at court, while the others were jailed in default.

William and Edward Seidel were also arrested at the same time, but were discharged, there being nothing to show their connection with the robbery.

News Items.

The sugar crop of Louisiana this year is 200,000 bushels. Seven men married for the fourth time in New York last year.

At the State fair, Lincoln, Neb., the female brass band won the prize. As one of the strange events of the day a family recently had a marriage, birth and death in one week.

The Kansas Insurance Company, of Leavenworth, has made an assignment. Liabilities estimated at \$500,000; assets, \$100,000.

General Wade Hampton is a widower. Colonel Fred. Grant is under \$400 bail for a hearing to-day for assaulting a Chicago reporter.

Great apprehensions are felt that the Egyptian horse plague may spread by the canal route into Syria, and thence into Asia and Europe. The multitude of festering corpses of horses which have died of the plague and been thrown into the Nile or into canals or ponds have contaminated the water and the atmosphere, and cholera is imminent.

Penitence has been discovered in the neighborhood of Paradiso Lake, in Nevada. Two springs are said to have been found from which flow about eighty or ninety gallons of crude petroleum a day. The oil is almost colorless.

Patrick McNally, a near sighted old man, walked into a massive fly-wheel on Monday week at the rolling mill of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, at Scranton. In an instant his body was torn to pieces and scattered about the wheel-pit. His head was found several hours after the accident.

Two boys ago a little eight year old girl at Butler played suicide. She fastened a towel to her neck and a book in the wall, and then knocked the chair from under her feet. She was choked until her face resembled a black mask, when her parents discovered her.

Miss Ella Laycock, daughter of Mr. B. T. Laycock, of Bloomington, Luzerne county, being thwarted in love, resolved to become a nun. So she fled to Scranton to St. Cecilia's convent. Her father would have taken her to the hospital, but an officer, who intercepted her and took her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bratton, of Mifflin county, celebrated their golden wedding on the 4th ult. Mrs. Bratton's father, Ezra Grauman, when fourteen years of age, carried the first mail ever sent from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, the letters being wrapped in a red silk handkerchief.

Mrs. Justice, a widow of sixty, committed suicide a few nights ago while Tuesday-morning a week, by hanging herself in a barn. The old lady had been deranged for some time.

There was a slight row in the Franklin school on Monday a week. The Principal, County Superintendent and all the Directors were sent for and between them they managed to expel one small boy.

The handsome wife of a Petrolia physician went around the other day to every saloon in that borough, called for rum, ink and paper, and wrote out a notice warning each vendor of spirituous liquor not to sell to her huge lord and master.

A four year old Petrolia child got drunk the other day chewing Junceon weed, and did not sober up for eight or nine hours.

Pittsboro, the place which but a few years ago had ten thousand inhabitants, polled but six votes last election. "Thou art gone, never to return."

Wm. Moore was shot and it is feared fatally wounded a few nights ago while attempting to cut down a political pole near Salem church, in Conrarity township, Westmoreland county.

Mr. J. F. Thompson, of Shippensburg, went out to train a new bird dog recently, and while patting the animal on the head in commendation of its spiteness it jumped up against him. In doing so it struck the hammer of his gun and discharged it, the load entering the pit of Mr. Thompson's arm and coming out at the top of his shoulder, making a very ugly and painful wound.

A mouse got into the drawer of the City Hotel, at Reading the other day and chewed up into fine bits two \$5 bills, one \$2 bill, one \$1 bill, and a quantity of fractional currency.

The Scotch farmers are being ruined by mice. Weasels, hawks and owls are treated with a respect which astoundes these long persecuted animals.

News Items.

A medical journal says an orange sucked before breakfast will cure the appetite to whiskey.

Cancer in 1874 carried off more than 1,000 persons in England. It is stated one-half of New York city is mortgaged.

The British wheat crop was 22 per cent. below the average. The Western Penitentiary has 685 inmates.

Mr. Stanbury, living in York county, caught an eagle measuring seven feet across the wings.

New York has sixty-eight corset factories, which shows how our industries are running to waist.

George Emrich gathered over one thousand bushels of apples on his farm in Sobokny county, this year. The most terrible outbreak of small-pox ever known in the history of the Northwest is desolating Gembe, an Icelandic and Meantonie settlement on the east about seven thousand souls on the east side of Lake Winipeg. The deaths average 150 daily.

The Philadelphia & Reading R. R. Co., are dispensing with Express agents. A hog disease is prevailing to an alarming extent in Berks county. The apple crop in England and France has been a failure this year.

Max Henry Stein, of Williamsburg, lately deceased, directed his remains to be cremated. Wild geese shooting by night is the popular amusement at Harrison lake near McMinnville, Oregon, where recently one Jew was bagged 25 geese a four dollar shot.

In London a Jew has been charged with the murder of a Jew. It is said that this is the first time such a thing has happened, and that the last Jew hanged in England was hanged 200 years ago for forgery.

In Tarkestan, Asia, the food of the higher classes consists of stewed kidneys and mutton chops, liver fried in the fat of long-tailed sheep, peaches and plums, excellent grapes of two kinds, and delicious purple figs.

A Hayes and Wheeler pole one hundred and fifty feet high was put up during the campaign at St. Joe, in the oil region. An inch gas-pipe was run up the entire length of the pole, and fed from a natural gas well near by. The gas was ignited at the top of the pole, and has been burning brightly ever since.

A Valuable Book. History of the United States from the Abolition of Slavery to the Present Day. By John Clark Ridpath, A. M., Professor of History and Belles-Lettres, Indiana University. Royal Octavo. Illos. bound with leather. Portrait and Diagrams. Sold only by subscription. Price \$3.00. Jones Brothers & Co., Philadelphia, Chicago and Cincinnati.

The circumstantial detail of 334 years—the years that have opened a new world and created a mighty nation—was never given in better style than this work. When we look through the bulky volumes of Bancroft we would doubt that in this it should attempt to tell the history of our country, but the preliminary portion of it takes up a much space. But we cannot see that Professor Ridpath has omitted a single material fact that is contained in Bancroft, while he has avoided that tedious detail which unfits the work of the liter for popular use. The intricacies of the English Court and Cabinet, petty squabbles of the House of Commons, the rise and fall of Parties in England, which are supposed to have had an influence on American affairs, these are entirely omitted from Prof. Ridpath's work; but in their stead is given a brief and masterly summary of the causes which led to the American Revolution, which we venture to say, conveys a biter understanding of the matter to sixty-nine in every hundred readers. For instance the following extract:

"Another error leading to the Revolution was the natural disposition and inherited character of the colonies. They were, for the most part, republicans in the politics and dissents in religion. The people of England, the monarchists and High Churchmen, had never seen a king. The Atlantic had between them and the British empire. Their dealings with a manufacturer of soap, a landowner, or a distiller, formed such as to engender a dislike to such institutions. The people of America had not forgotten—could not well forget—the circumstances under which their fathers had won the New World. Six generations the colonists had made their own affairs; and their methods of government were necessarily the result of their own experience of the French and English. The Americans were fully able to defend themselves and their country."

As one importa cause, is not that more satisfactory than a volume of commentaries, which, in six generations the author's rare ability to condense a vast amount of information into a single paragraph is shewn in any of his numerous, graceful epigrams. Take the following on Benjamin Franklin:

"BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, the author of the first treaty between divided States and the first treaty between the States and the foreign world, was born Boston on the 17th of January, 1706. His father was a humble vocation the yeg Benjamin was devoted by his parents to the walls of a candle-shop were too low for his aspiring genius. In his early school he was apprenticed to his brother's learn the art of printing; but the broke heart, him, and he ran off to New York where he found no employment. He is reported to Philadelphia, entered a printing office, and returned to Boston, England; and returned to founded the circulating library in America; became an editor of several edited Poor Richard's Almanac; originated the American Philosophical Society; discovered the identity of electricity and lightning; made himself known both hemispheres; espoused the cause the patriots; and devoted the unimpaird energies of his old age to perfecting the African Union. The name of Franklin is on the original list in the history of our nation."

In this work Prof. Ridpath has surmounted one difficulty which confronts all historians; to set forth the facts, with fitting comments, with on the one hand making his work so voluminous for common use, or the other making it a mere outline dry and disconnected facts.

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THE stockholders of the Juniata County Agricultural Society will meet at the Treasurer's Office, the borough of Port Royal, on FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1877, at 1 o'clock P. M., to elect a President and Board of Managers.

LEXINGTON, PA. Dec. 6, 1876. J. H. BUCHFIELD, President.

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