

JUDSON HOLOMB, PROPRIETOR. CHAS. L. TRACY, EDITOR. JUDSON HOLOMB, Editor. CHAS. H. ALLEN, Associate Editor.

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Republican State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR, Gen. JAMES A. BEAVER, of Centre Co. ATTORNEY GENERAL, WILLIAM T. DAVIES, of Bradford Co. JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE, of Philadelphia.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS, JOHN M. GREENE, of Butler Co. COMMISSIONER OF LANDS, Justice Bradley has denied the application of Reed for writ of habeas corpus for Guiteau.

There are five Fridays in this month. The last one will probably be of interest to Guiteau.

The House Committee on Foreign Affairs have submitted a report favoring an appropriation of \$50,000 to fund an American exhibit at the London fish exhibition in May, 1883.

The total receipts into the Treasury of the United States from customs and internal revenue for the six business days of last week was \$2,340,172.65. An average per day of \$1,040,029.77.

The President Saturday transmitted to the House of Representatives a communication from the Secretary of the Interior Department asking for an appropriation of \$241,000 to complete the work of the tenth census.

Commissioner McFarland, of the General Land Office, says that a larger amount of public lands will have been disposed of during the year ending June 30, 1883, than during any preceding year since the establishment of the General Land Office.

Congress has done a sensible thing, and one which will give general satisfaction, in providing for the redemption of the trade dollar. It is hereafter to be exchangeable for the legal-tender variety at the Federal sub-treasuries, and in this way what was once an anomaly and a nuisance will be removed.

The labor strikes in the West have caused such a falling off in the railroad business that the railroad companies are discharging hands by the hundreds, taking off extra trains and doing everything in their power to curtail expenses. On the Pennsylvania Railroad's line west of Pittsburgh 3500 men have been discharged.

Outside rumors, quite current in Washington, are to the effect that President Arthur, Senator Logan, and many Republican members of Congress, recognizing the probability of the defeat of the Republican party in Pennsylvania in consequence of party division, and contemplating the effect upon matters of local interest, have called a halt on Senators Cameron and Mitchell, and demand an amicable settlement of existing difficulties by reasonable concessions on both sides. As yet it is only rumor, as no definite steps have become public toward that end.

The bill now before the House for increasing the clerical force of the Pension Bureau, so that it may be equal to the speedy and effective discharge of its duties, is a bill which ought to become a law. It is to the interest both of the nation and of the pensioners that the outstanding claims against the government on account of pensions under the Act of March 3, 1877, should be adjudicated and disposed of as quickly as possible. For the longer the examination is deferred, the more difficult the detection of fraud becomes. At present the Pension Office is hopelessly handicapped with its work, and unless strongly reinforced, will be in arrears for a long time to come.

A more distressing accident than that which happened one day recently near New York city, on the Harlem Railroad, is very seldom reported. Five children, of ages ranging from four to fourteen, were walking on the track when the train came along and they stepped aside to let it pass. Unhappily another train traveling in the opposite direction dashed up at the same time, and the bewildered children, seeing all presence of mind failed to get out of the way, and were one and all killed. This sad tragedy is deepened by the fact that the children were all brothers and sisters, and that the engine which caused their death was driven by a near relative. It would not be easy to imagine a more harrowing tale.

Mr. Justice Bradley has decided that the motion for a writ of habeas corpus must be denied, as the argument impugning the authority of the court below is without merit, and with that decision Guiteau's last chance is gone. There is no hope for him now. His counsel, with astounding persistence and legal ingenuity, has endeavored in his client's behalf all the resources of the law, and unless the President intervenes with a pardon, than which nothing could be more unlucky, the sentence of death, under which Guiteau is to die, will be carried into execution in ten days' time. So far the prisoner has shown considerable nerve, and has completely falsified the prediction that he would break down. Whether he has sufficient courage and self-control to maintain a bold front now that all hope is gone, remains to be seen.

The New York Herald is given to forecasting the weather, and it is due to that lively journal to say that its predictions being based on scientific observations and facts generally prove true. It is to be thought that the prediction that the comparatively cool weather we have had this June seems rather to be that the amount of aqueous vapor in the atmosphere is unusually large, and this serves as a screen to intercept the sun's heat rays, than that the sun has not its usual June force. The very heavy rainfalls recently reported abundantly prove that the aerial currents are abundantly charged with moisture. The country south of the fortieth parallel has been in fact screened from the sun's radiation very much as some of the West Indian islands, the vapor laden trade wind shields the soil from the direct rays. Even at Washington, with about twelve degrees from the Equator, the thermometer as a rule rises in summer only to 85, that being the absolute maximum heat given in the British records. If this is the explanation of our cool season it would seem the evaporation

in the tropical seas has been for some time in excess, which would indicate that the sun's energy at this period is really greater than it usually is. In this case we should naturally expect for some time prior to the summer solstice a backward, wet season, to be followed by all the hot weather in July and August, if not sooner, that the farmers can desire for their crops. Judging by the meteorological conditions of the past six weeks this will be the outcome of the present season.

Another oil well of three-thousand-barrel caliber has been struck in Warren county. In the face of this the price of oil has fallen to 51 cents per barrel, and seems ready to give up the unequal conflict entirely. This sort of thing is becoming painfully monotonous to Bradford producers, says the Times, the majority of whom are the owners of small wells. If no relief comes during the summer many of them will go to the wall despite the most strenuous efforts to keep their heads above water. The outlook is gloomy enough for the most hopeful. When experienced operators are eager to pay one thousand dollars for an acre of land and give one-fourth of all the oil produced to the seller the situation becomes one of peculiar interest; but when the United Pipe Line Company, the most conservative and best informed institution in the oil country, makes preparation at this early day for a production of thirty thousand barrels of oil a day the situation becomes one of absolute danger to all persons owning small wells. The end of it all cannot yet be even imagined.

The present Independent uprising in Pennsylvania, is not confined entirely to the Republican party. Much of the same spirit is found in the Democratic party. It arises out of the same cause in both, and naturally will seek the same cure. He who treats it with total indifference and ridicule will learn as time progresses and results begin to be foreshadowed that there is sufficient force in the movement to claim the thoughtful consideration of the wisest and most patriotic men of the party. It comes from the substratum of politics and is working its way upwards, and just beginning to be seen on the surface. It is an uprising of the people who form the base and furnish the votes that give success to parties, and without which no party can succeed. The personal popularity of General Beaver will greatly strengthen the Harrisburg ticket, and the enthusiasm with which he is everywhere received encourages the hope that the ticket will succeed in spite of the Independents, and therefore the leaders discourage and frown down all attempts at reconciliation. Inside of both camps we find the same defiant attitude, the same hopeful presentation of their respective prospects as distinct organizations. In our judgment, there is nothing either side can hope for, so far as the respective State tickets are concerned, if the divided fight goes on to the end, except a disastrous defeat which will reflect deep and lasting disgrace upon the leaders of both wings of the party. When the fight is over, they can gather their shattered forces in their respective camps and survey the lost field, trace the lines which they have followed leading in different directions to the same point of destruction, and then deplore the action that has led to such a result. It will then be too late, and lamentations and wailing will be out of order. The time to deal with present evils is now. We shall continue to sound the warning and to plead for a settlement of the difficulties on the basis of party harmony until we see there is no hope. We consider this a patriotic political duty. In this connection, we beg our Republican friends in Bradford and in our Senatorial and Congressional districts, to keep the division out of our local politics. Let us act together as Republicans and keep our organization intact upon our local ticket at least. We trust there will be no cause for thrusting the troublesome question of Republican distinctions into our county convention.

It is announced with some gravity that the Democratic campaign in this State is to be a campaign of such sturdy enthusiasm as can be stimulated by brass bands, fireworks and brazen oratory. But why is it necessary to formally announce the usual. It will puzzle many to recall a Democratic campaign for important State officers in which noise and vapors were not the sum and substance. A Democratic hunt is only possible when victory does not mean a feat of fat things. The noise of the captains and the shoutings are already heard, and the Democratic bosses are already dividing the spoils of victory before the skirmishes have been deployed. By these tokens we are enabled to decide that there is still a Democratic party among us.

Chairman Bogert is reported to be very busy registering the names of Republicans who have concluded to vote the Democratic ticket. These enlistments, like charity, have begun at Chairman Bogert's home. Though the Republicans have two tickets in the field neither seems to exactly meet the views of the more fastidious members of the party in Luzerne. These fastidious Republicans are believed by Mr. Bogert to have become so utterly disgusted with the divisions of the party, and so satisfied that the party has outlived its usefulness, that they are resolved to go over in a body to the Democrats. This is a cheerful state of affairs from the Democratic point of view. How it looks from the stand-point of these disgraced Republicans we can only surmise.

Some twenty years ago the people of Pennsylvania came to the conclusion that the Democratic party had outlived its usefulness. It had subsisted on huckstering its power in the field for many years. It had buried beyond resurrection over forty millions of money, writing from the taxpayers in the collection of the same, which amounted to the hypothecation of State revenues for thirty years in advance.

The farmers and artisans literally groaned under the burden of taxation imposed by Democratic rule. And to add to this embarrassment, the leaders had bound and led the old Commonwealth captive in the interest of human bondage.

The Democracy was not troubled with divisions in that time. It was solid for the Mulhoolly of slavery and the forty-thieves ring. But the yoke was galling and the burden heavy, and the young men declared off. They saw that the old party had outlived its time, and they went, not over to the Whig party, but to the people. And the Democratic party in Pennsylvania has never elected a Governor since. But if it has never elected a Governor, is it because it has done nothing to induce any self-respecting citizen to go to its aid. During the score of years of its exile from power in Pennsylvania it has hung upon the skirts of every new movement, like the body of camp followers it has degenerated into, always eager to profit by any contention in the ranks of its subjugators, always ready to trade an uncertain general opportunity for a certain local advantage. It stood ready to derive party advantage from the invasions of the State by the rebels. It hastened to join the revolution inaugurated by Andrew Johnson. It sought an alliance with the fast money party so long as that money following was worth the taffy necessary to be expended. But never in all these years of exile has the Democratic party proposed to make a campaign on its merits. Since it lacked the merits, how could it make a campaign? It is always eager to base its hopes upon the blunders of the Republicans. But to what straits is a party reduced when the best it can say of itself is that it, hopes to succeed through the blunders of its opponents? Adversity proves of no advantage to that party, teaches it nothing, and in nothing purifies it. Just as it left the places of power, it stands at the gates of sturdy beggary, not having changed its rags and tatters.—North American.

With the mercury up in the nineties, it must not be expected that long, elaborate letters, full of pathos and can be written. All Washington is SWELTERING WITH HEAT.

Members of Congress, in contempt of the great fans which are run by steam power to distribute wind through the hall of the House, bring their fans to the House with them and during session scores of them are seen in active play at the same time. The astute Don. Platt, editor of the Capitol, has derisively dubbed the House the "Cave of the Winds," and the Senate the "Fog Bank." If he were to look in upon the House one of these hot days he would find plenty of wind, and going to the cave in the sub-basement where the tremendous fans are spun round at a speed of 200 revolutions a minute, he would discover where the wind emanated.

All Washington is now seeking cool retreats to escape the depressing effects of the hot season, and sighing for Venor's "cool summer."

The numerous palace steamers have resumed their summer rates for cheap excursions down the Potomac. There are a half dozen or more of these steamers running from Washington to different points and return, charging from fifteen cents to one dollar, according to distance, for the round trip. From Washington to Quantico and return, a distance of fifty miles, the fare is fifty cents. Thousands of people, many men and children, daily avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded, to enjoy the cool breezes wafted up the Potomac from off the bay, and return refreshed after a ride of five or six hours on the river.

CONGRESS WILL ADJOURN. Within the next three weeks, when Washington will relapse into its normal condition of summer dullness, with none but the department employes who do the menial work and keep the governmental machine running, to feel upon. Poor fellows! How they sigh, "O for a lodge in some vast wilderness." It is at best, a humdrum life, where one loses his personal identity among his fellow men, immured within marble walls, being out a miserable existence to become totally unfit for any other useful occupation, and that upon salaries hardly sufficient to keep soul and body together, forbidding the enjoyment of any of the luxuries which may be secured in other avocations of life. Such a life may do for men advanced in years, but to young men say "go west boys!" go anywhere, rather than seek an annual government clerkship in Washington.

To one who is continually present during the sessions, CONGRESS WITH ITS SURROUNDINGS presents many ludicrous phases. Claims cranks without number claim their annual pilgrimage to the Capitol, and annoy members of Congress by besieging them at their rooms, stopping them upon the streets, or sending the messengers to their seats to ply them with a history of their grievances which have no foundation other than such as exists in the imagination of a demented brain. The years come and go, congress meets and expires, yet you see these same faces about the Capitol year after year, generally around with a voluminous pile of manuscript drawn up by themselves in the form of an argument in their own behalf that would occupy the time of a member an hour to read. One of the most noted of these cranks is Colonel Morris Pinchover, who imagines that he has a claim against the government of \$400,000,000, for services and supplies during the war in the employ of late Thomas A. Scott, for which there

is not a shadow of foundation. Yet he presses it with a persistence worthy of a good cause, but it sleeps as quietly as a new-born infant from Congress to Congress, and is never heard from. The old man will patiently wait until a kind Providence removes him from off the stage of existence, when some other crank will take his place to annoy Congressmen with some other equally crazy scheme.

DR. MARY E. WALKER, has plied Congress for years for pay as an Army nurse. But this manly appearing female, in male attire, has met with so many rebuffs that she too has become crank, spiteful and cross, and berates Congress for its ingratitude with every epithet to be found in her vocabulary. At every recurring session, she has appeared in her plug hat, frock coat, pants and boots, and might have been seen knocking at the door of the Room of the Committee on War Claims, or wandering in the corridors of the Capitol with a huge bundle of papers in one hand and a rattan cane in the other, the latter of which she frequently found use for in repelling the insults of rude boys who made merry over her quaint style of dress. Her insanity consists more in her determination to wear clothes fashioned after the style of the sterner sex than in anything else. Had she, like a sensible female, dressed in petticoats and other becoming female attire, and beautified her face with a free application of rouge, to give her a youthful appearance, though she is a little advanced, she would be a little regarded as a congressman more successful, perhaps in her solicitation for relief. This thought is suggested by the current assertion prevalent here, that a member of Congress, when a lady's card is brought him in his seat by a messenger, always propounds as his first inquiry, "is she good looking?" If the answer is in the affirmative he never fails to respond to the call. Dr. Mary, has, however, been appeased. Some time in January she was given a place in one of the Departments, and is now under pay. She says she would never have obtained this if Arthur had not become President. A week ago she was at the Capitol circulating a petition to the President for the pardon of Guiteau. She owes Guiteau a debt of personal gratitude and therefore wants him pardoned. But her efforts will prove a failure.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR GUITEAU'S EXECUTION, on June 30th are all made, and the Jack Ketch who is to spring the drop that will launch the criminal into eternity is engaged. There will be no habeas corpus, no Presidential pardon to interpose between Guiteau and justice.

I have endeavored to write a non-political letter, but in closing, I cannot refrain from reproducing a little incident that occurred in the House a few days since during the debate on the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill, created much merriment at the expense of the Democratic side of the House. Mr. Cox, of New York, offered an amendment to the bill, prohibiting the Republican Congressional Committee, and naming personally each member thereof, from receiving any money for political purposes from any employe of the government. Mr. Calkins, of Indiana, popped up, and proposed to add to Mr. Cox's amendment, the following words "nor to buy mules in Indiana." This unexpected shot into the Democratic camp knocked the funny member from New York, completely off his balance. The House broke into a roar of laughter, in which Cox himself joined, and everybody appreciated and enjoyed the force of the joke as a happy hit. The force of the joke will be comprehended by recalling the history of the last Presidential campaign in Indiana. Prior to the State election that year Indiana was the centre of operations by both parties, in a mighty effort to secure a triumph for the State ticket in October, as whichever party carried the State then would gain a prestige that would tend to success in the November election. Barburn, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, kept an agent in Indiana for the ostensible purpose of "buying mules." Each Democratic mule represented \$7,000 for election purposes. Just on the eve of the election when the Democrats were being pushed to the last extremity in every quarter of the State, Barburn telegraphed his agent in Indiana to "buy seven more mules," which uncovered, meant literally, we have \$70,000 more to put in the contest to gain the election. The significance of Calkin's hit was so palpable that everybody enjoyed it.

J. H. PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

L. V. House, editor of the Milton Daily Argus, has been committed to the insane asylum.

Alfred Fairfax, formerly a slave, has been nominated by Kansas Republicans for Congress.

Daniel Webster's birthplace is to be purchased by the Webster Memorial Society of Boston.

Mrs. Garrigue is said to have decided to attend the commencement exercises at Williams College, where her boys are studying.

Colonel Robie, the Republican candidate for Governor of Maine, graduated from Bowdoin College in 1841, and is a physician by profession.

Senator Brown, of Georgia, gave one-fourth of the \$10,000 recently raised for building a paragon for the Second Baptist Church, Atlanta.

William H. Vanderbilt and seven married children will soon be living on Fifth Avenue, New York, in houses costing nearly eight millions of dollars.

Judge Pecker, of the United States District Court of Arkansas, enjoys the distinction of having sentenced more men to be hanged than any other judge in the country.

Miss Jennie Chamberlain, a native of Ohio, who was presented at the Queen's

last drawing-room, is said to be the most beautiful American who ever had that honor.

Should you be a sufferer from dyspepsia, indigestion, malacia, or weakness, you can be cured by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Colonel John G. Bixler, who is preparing with Colonel Hay a biography of President Lincoln, is the owner of the original draft of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

John Bright's head seems to grow more delightfully level the older he gets. He now says that some day the United States will be the greatest nation on the face of the globe.

Ex-Governor William Dennison, known as the War Governor of Ohio, died at Columbus at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, aged sixty-seven years. He has been sick nearly a year.

Captain Paul Boyton, who has swam more than 20,000 miles, is reported officially by the Life-Saving Service to have saved seventy-two persons from drowning in American waters.

State Senator G. H. Chapman, of Indiana, died suddenly in Indianapolis Friday night. He once commanded the Third Indiana Cavalry during the war and was breveted major general.

Mr. Blair introduced a bill in the Senate Saturday to provide for the erection of a suitable statue to the memory of Benjamin Franklin in one of the public squares in the city of Washington at a cost not exceeding \$20,000.

Surgeon Woodward, U. S. A., one of the attending physicians on the late President of France, died at New Orleans, Louisiana, at 11 o'clock Friday morning, aged seventy-five years, was reported by his New York friends Friday as lying dangerously ill at last advice, with little hope of recovery.

Representative Ward, of Chester, while on his way from Philadelphia to Baltimore on Friday, was seized with acute gastralgia. Upon Northumberland street, Mr. Ward was taken to the office of Dr. George Rougemont, who operated with success, and it is thought that Mr. Ward will be able to go to Washington in about a week. He lost the sight of the other eye in a similar way about a year ago.

Mr. Mackay, the millionaire, was mentioned in a story that went the rounds of the press some weeks ago as a very ungrateful man. The gist of the story was that an old fellow who had befriended Mackay, the boy, is now allowed by Mackay, the man, to end his days in the Ulster County, N. Y., almshouse. Mr. Mackay says that Baltimore Mr. Ward was the almshouse person, never was in Shanken, as the story has it, and never was helped to an education. When about twenty-one years of age he found himself an uneducated youth at work as a laborer in the mines of Sierra county, California, and since then his days have been passed on the Pacific coast.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Alexander H. Stephens intimates that he will stump the State of Georgia in the event of his nomination for Governor. An effort is in progress in Reading to get the American Club of that city to go to the Democratic State Convention in a body.

Judge McLean, of Adams county, is developing considerable local strength for the Democratic nomination for the Supreme Bench.

The Missouri Democratic State Convention, which meets at Jefferson City July 29, will consist of 420 delegates, and the Missouri Republican notes with some concern that "the number of candidates who will be before it does not exceed 400."

It looks now as though the Independent boom in Pennsylvania has passed its perfection and was rapidly receding into this space. We have much reason to believe that the Independent boom has passed its perfection and was rapidly receding into this space. We have much reason to believe that the Independent boom has passed its perfection and was rapidly receding into this space.

THE LIST OF CANDIDATES FOR THE DEMOCRATIC nomination for Governor is growing. It now includes Judge Trankey, of Venango; Robert E. Patterson, of Philadelphia; Eckley B. Cox, of Luzerne; James H. Hopkins, of Pittsburgh; Senator Simon J. Woolworth, of Northumberland; and John G. Hatfield, of Erie; ex-Senator Charles R. Buckalew, of Columbia; Robert E. Monaghan, of Chester, and Senator William M. Nelson, of Wayne county. It is reported that General Hancock's name will also be brought before the convention, with the design of giving him a boom for the Presidential nomination in 1884.

Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, whose present term expires next March, was last week re-elected for another full term of six years, making his fifth consecutive time that he has been chosen to represent his State in the United States Senate. He became a member of that body in 1859, and he had his seat continuously ever since. Sterling ability, unwavering integrity, and staunch devotion to the interests alike of his party and of his State, have enabled him to make this very exceptional record.

WHAT THE STORM DID AT KANSAS CITY. KANSAS CITY, June 18.—The city presented a frightful spectacle this morning. Not a single square escaped the fury of the storm. The streets in every quarter were strewn with signs, awnings, limbs of trees, roofs and debris of all descriptions. Scarcely an exposed building remained. Whole chimneys and roofs tumbled off, and in many cases houses were ruined. Three spans of an iron bridge, between this city and Armourdale were carried away. The street railroad stables were damaged to the amount of \$8,000 to \$10,000, and the court house adjacent. The opera house lost its roof, and all the hotels were damaged. The storm was general, and great damage was done to the crops and other property in the surrounding country.

FORTY PERSONS KILLED IN IOWA. CHICAGO, June 18.—The latest reports from the Iowa cyclone indicate that forty persons were killed and a great many injured. Much property was destroyed.

THE DAMAGES AT GRINNELL. GRINNELL, Iowa, June 18.—4.50 A. M.—The total casualties as far as known to this hour are as follows: Deacon Ford and wife; Lewis and wife; Deacon Clement and two children; Mrs. Eva Morton, of Chicago; Henry Pittman's two children, and Pittman probably fatally; Annie Bayer, daughter of a dry goods merchant, and her mother; Mrs. Griswold, Mrs. Tolen; Mrs. Cullison and her mother; Mrs. Alexander and two children; Mrs. Huff and child; George Terry's baby, and Terry is not expected to live; Binham Burkett, a student; Deacon Howard. Eight students were badly injured, having been dug out of the ruins. The Chappin house is turned into a hospital. Charles Fry, brakeman, is dead and his train a wreck north of Grinnell. A

deep roaring sound preceded a funnel-shaped cloud. It was seen coming from the southwest to the northwest corner of the town, and leveling toward its pathway and leveling houses and barns to the ground. Pittman's house was completely leveled, burying Pittman, his wife, three children, his wife's sister and a baby. The Lewis house was next demolished. The storm pursued a zigzag direction to the north of the city, when, after wiping out the residence portion of the city, it turned towards the college and the west building was dumped into a heap of lath plaster, and broken timber burying eight students. One has since died. The first college building was unroofed, and fire followed, compelling the evacuation of the college. There is hardly sign of the house in which Miss Agard lived near the railroad. In that vicinity, out of a block of nine houses all but one were leveled. In one of these four persons were killed. Henry Moore, a brakeman on the Chicago and North Western, was killed by a falling chimney. The engine house, a conductor of the Rock Island, a freight tramp from Des Moines, a traveling man, W. J. Barbour, from Chicago, were fatally hurt. The scenes around the ruins were heartrending, and families wandered over the ruins of their homes, and there lay seven or eight dead bodies as lying presents a ghastly sight. The number of the injured reaches hundreds. Nearly every person in the track of the tornado, complains of injuries or shows marks in bruised and battered faces.

A terrific explosion of gas occurred in one of the lots of the Stanton air shaft, Wilkesbarre, Thursday morning, four hundred feet from the bottom. Five men, who were descending in a bucket with naphtha lamps upon their heads, came in contact with the gas, igniting it. The explosion hurled one of the men, named James Carey, from the bucket and he fell to the bottom. He was killed and four other men were injured. The explosion was caused by the gas, which had accumulated in the shaft, and was ignited by the lamps.

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die Thursday afternoon. The question of dividing the diocese was settled by an agreement to elect an assistant bishop, but after four ballots, which failed to secure a majority, the election was deferred until October, when the convention will reassemble.

A stock company to operate the patents for the manufacture of tiles, etc., out of furnace slag, has been formed under the title of the Lebanon Paving Company, with a capital of \$500,000. The new company will at once enlarge the works which have been in operation at the Warwick Furnace, Fottstown.

It is reported that an alligator measuring about fourteen feet in length has been seen in the Susquehanna river at Wilkesbarre. It is asserted that several of the sailors which have been forwarded from Florida as curiosities have been placed in the river. This is supposed to be one of the number which has succeeded in escaping the rigors of a northern climate. It is said that the appearance of the monster has had the effect of stopping bathing in the vicinity of where it was seen.

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