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NO 27

THE M. E. CONFERENCE.

Opening Session at the Emory Church, Pittsburgh—The Work Done.

The annual meeting of the Pittsburgh Conference, which embraces all the churches and ministers in West Virginia, Eastern Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, convened at the Emory M. E. Church, Penn avenue, East End, Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The session commenced with a hymn, which was followed by a prayer by Dr. Cox, a superannuated preacher. Another hymn was followed by an address by Bishop Cyrus D. Ross, D. D., who is known as one of the ablest men in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was born in Kingston, N. Y., January 17, 1834. In early life he was converted, and devoted himself heartily to the services of Christ, resulting in declaring himself a candidate for the ministry. He entered the Wesleyan University, from which he graduated in 1854. He was afterwards for three years principal of America Seminary, and entered the New York Conference in 1857. In 1859 he was transferred to the East Conference of New York, and given charge of the Fleet Street Church in Brooklyn. He filled the leading pulpits in Brooklyn and New York for many years, and in 1875 was unanimously elected to the Presidency of Wesleyan University, which position he held until his election as Bishop, which position he still holds.

The Bishop's remarks were on the progress and history of the past nine years in the Pittsburgh Conference. The Rev. W. B. Watkins, last year's Secretary, was called on to report and call the roll, 175 members being present. Charles M. Miller, of the Bengal Conference; E. E. Fulton, of St. Louis; Joseph Kidney, of Washington, now members of this Conference, were introduced.

A motion was made and carried that the officers for the ensuing year at once be ballotted for, which resulted in the unanimous choice of Rev. W. B. Watkins, Secretary, with authority to appoint assistants. Messrs. Kerr and Huber were appointed assistants. Statistical Secretary, Rev. M. L. Sweeney; Conference Treasurer, Rev. C. B. Horner; Assistant Treasurers, Rev. George Holmes, of Allegheny; Rev. A. Bash, of McKeesport; Rev. J. A. Valentine, Pittsburgh; and Rev. H. A. Omran, Washington, Pa.

At this point quite a lengthy discussion arose among the delegates over the provision that appears in paragraph 82, sections 1 and 2, in the church discipline, some wanted the Conference to adopt it and others were opposed. The section reads:

"Each annual Conference shall appoint a Conference Treasurer, who shall receive and account for all moneys received for the church and benevolences and such other moneys as Conference may direct."

"The Conference Treasurer shall see that each preacher in charge duly receive a blank 'Treasurer's Financial Report,' which, when provisions of section 1 and 2 are complied with, shall return to the preachers in charge signed or stamped credited as a voucher for the quantity of cash received."

After wrestling with this question for some time it was finally adopted by a unanimous vote.

The report from the last Conference was read and adopted. Rev. Dr. Fulton was substituted in the place of Rev. Mr. Holmes, and L. R. Jones in place of Mr. Storer, on the Committee on Temperance, both having resigned during the year.

The Rev. Mr. Jones then read a report on the Washington district in which he stated that while the rules had not been literally carried out, the financial part had been. This was followed by reports from other districts, after which the Conference took a recess.

The programme as arranged for the balance of the week is as follows: Wednesday afternoon, meeting of committees; 7:30 p. m., anniversary of the Conference Historical Society, address by William Lynch. Thursday afternoon, anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society; evening, anniversary of the Missionary Society, address by Secretary Peck. Friday afternoon, anniversary of the Woman's Home Missionary Society; evening, anniversary of the Church Extension Society, A. J. Kynett. Saturday afternoon, memorial services for deceased members of the Conference; evening, missionary sermon by E. J. Knox. Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, love feast, led by H. L. Chapman; 10:30 a. m., preaching by Bishop Foss, followed by the ordination of deacons; 2:30 p. m., preaching by C. E. Felton, followed by the ordination of elders; 7:30, preaching.

The first session of this Conference was largely attended by members of the different churches throughout the city.

Horses and Calves Cremated.

The barn of Joseph Crusan near Bolivar, together with a large amount of grain, hay, farming implements, two valuable horses and a calf was entirely destroyed by fire at an early hour on Sunday morning. Loss about \$8,500. It is not known how the fire originated.

FAMOUS BLIND MEN

Vidal, the Wonderful French Sculptor, Chaplain Millburn and Inventor Herreshoff.

From the St. Louis Republic.

Vidal, the blind sculptor, is one of the wonders of the French capital. He has been blind since his twenty-first year. We can quite easily understand how a blind farmer would cultivate the ground with the plough, spade and hoe. He would feel around the tender plants and gently loosen the dirt from their roots, or how the blind Birmingham (Ala.) miner tells, with the sense of touch alone, the direction and to what depth to drill his holes before putting in a blast, but the work of Vidal stands out in bold relief, unique, wonderful and incomparable. To be a sculptor it is generally supposed that one must have the "mechanic's eye" and the artist's taste and perception. The latter faculties Vidal has to an exceptional degree—even more acute he believes, than if the former were not lost to him forever. By slowly passing his hands over an object he notes its external proportions, and imitates them in clay in a manner which strikes the beholder dumb with surprise. A dog, horse, human face or anything, alive or dead, he models with as much ease as any of the dozen of Parisian sculptors who still retain the faculty of sight.

From 1855 to 1875 Vidal received more medals than any other exhibitor of works in the Paris art exhibitions. Many of his works, made in the solitude of his perpetual midnight, are now on the shelves at the great Exposition, where the blind wonder contents in friendly rivalry with his loss unfortunate brother artists. He never complains, is always genial and festive when among his friends, who always speak of and to him as though he could see, and well may they do so, for he is one of the best art critics in all Paris.

Rev. W. H. Millburn, known throughout the civilized world as "the blind preacher," and who is actively in the field at the present time, is one of the most remarkable men of the age. He was born in Philadelphia in 1828. He totally lost the sight of one eye when quite young, the other becoming badly impaired from sympathy, so much so, that it soon followed forever. With spirit undaunted he studied and was ordained as a minister at the age of twenty and, it is claimed, travelled over two hundred thousand miles, filling appointments in the Southern States. Within the last thirty years he has preached in nearly every state in the Union and some European countries. He has been Chaplain in the House of Representatives at Washington, besides filling many other important positions. As a writer, he is known as the author of "Ten Years of a Preacher's Life," "Rifle, Axe and Saddlebags," and "Pioneer Preachers and People of the Mississippi Valley."

Mr. Herreshoff, the blind President of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company, of Bristol, R. I., seems as much out of his element in his present capacity as the blind sculptor. Aside from Edison, the Government has recognized him as being one of the greatest inventors of the times. Many of the torpedo-boats and steam launches now used by this and all the civilized governments on the globe, are the inventions of this sightless genius. His steam launches have made the highest speed with but few exceptions, and his torpedo-boats are ranked among the most efficient in use. He works on his models in the quiet of the night, shut up in the darkness of his room, but this is all the same to Herreshoff—the brightest mid-day would be to him as black as the darkest midnight.

FOUND ON THE STEPS.

A Lady Awakened by the Cries of a Little Infant.

Altoona Sunday Graphic News. Mrs. George Krouss, who resides at 439 Ninth avenue, was awakened Monday morning about 4:30 o'clock, by the pitiful cries of a baby that had been placed on the steps of her dwelling sometime during the night. She went down and took it in and found it to be a baby girl a few weeks old, wrapped in a blanket and encased in a gossamer coat, and was, of course, nearly chilled to death in the cold morning air. The little waif was kindly washed, dressed and fed, and during the day the Mayor was notified of it, and Mrs. Young, of the almshouse, was telephoned to come and take charge of it. On her arrival she recognized the baby as belonging to a girl who had been at the poor house and had taken it away a few days ago, and nothing had been seen of her since. Mrs. Young took the poor little forsaken child back with her to the almshouse, and thus far the present ends a chapter of crime, misery and heartlessness.

Mrs. Mary D. Rees' Remains Moved.

Elizabeth and Sarah Rees have purchased a lot in Grand View Cemetery and removed the remains of their mother, Mrs. Mary D. Rees, who was drowned in the flood, from Sandyvale, and will erect a handsome monument over her remains. Mrs. Rees lived for many years on Market street, near the Stonycreek river, and was respected by all who knew her.

DR. WILLIAM B. MADDEN

Instantly Killed at the P. R. R. Station Yesterday While on His Way to Prospect.

Dr. W. B. Madden, while on his way Wednesday to visit a patient on Prospect, was struck at the Prospect Hill crossing by the third section of Day Express, about 11:10 A. M. The train was running at a rapid rate, and it is believed the doctor did not notice its approach. A team had just passed over the track and the gates had not been shut down. A gentleman who was talking with the doctor just as he attempted to cross the track, says he noticed him making an effort to get out of the way of the train, and that it is his impression that the doctor was struck on his lower limbs and knocked some distance, and that his death was caused by his head striking against something when he alighted. His body when lifted up was lifeless and he was taken to the baggage room. Father Sheehan, of St. John's Catholic Church, and the Drs. Lowman were summoned, and in a very few minutes after the accident arrived at the station. Undertaker Howe removed the body to his establishment in Cambria borough, where it was placed in a coffin, and then taken to the residence of the deceased, No. 810 1/2 Broad street, Cambria. The remains will be taken on the Day Express at 10:13 this morning to Harrisburg for interment.

Dr. Madden was a graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and was a physician of ability and skill. A few years ago was Secretary of the Cambria County Medical Society. He had been a careful student, and could converse intelligently and interestingly not only on medical matters but on many other subjects. He was courteous and pleasing in his intercourse with the people and had the faculty of making friends. His wife, the eldest daughter of Hon. Daniel McLaughlin, and several children, survive. He was about forty years of age, and we believe was born in Maryland. He came to this city from Harrisburg about twelve years ago.

The Only Woman Circuit Preacher. From the Washington Star.

To the Lower Washburn Annual Conference of United Brethren in Christ, whose thirty-second session closed the other day, belongs the honor of giving to the church its first lady circuit rider in Miss Alva Button, of Greenup, Ill. The act authorizing the innovation was passed by the session of the General Conference held last May. Only a few days ago Miss Ella Mishwanger, a graduate of the theological seminary, Dayton, Ohio, was ordained as an elder at the session of the Central Illinois Conference, being the first woman ordained. At the same Conference Mrs. Elliot was also admitted. Later Mrs. Bell, wife of an itinerant preacher, was admitted to Conference. None of these were assigned to fields of labor.

Miss Button is a young lady of more than average attainments, common sense, and pluck, and it may be added that she possesses beauty, being tall and prepossessing in appearance. She is a native of Chicago. She learned to set type in the office of an Illinois newspaper when seventeen years old, and afterward became a successful school teacher. When her call to the ministry came she was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but joined the United Brethren, owing to the similarity of their doctrine, and in order to secure admission to Conference. "She may do all right," said one of the older preachers, "until it comes to immersing some big six-footer in a creek; then she will be left."

The beautiful monument that attracted so much attention at C. Keim's Monumental Marble and Granite Works, was erected yesterday to the memory of the Kintz family, in the German Catholic Cemetery, Lower Yoder, consists of first and second bases, and a die surmounted by four beautiful columns, supporting a cap in Corinthian style, surmounting this cap is a beautiful cross, which is certainly fine, and the monogram of "I. H. S." gives evidence of being done by a master workman. Under the cap is a crucifix in bold relief of exquisite beauty, every line is brought out to perfection. The expression of pain on the face is remarkably lifelike, the swollen veins and rigid cords stand out, the nails in the hand and feet appear, his pierced side and even the blood that flowed from the cruel wounds are all reproduced in this matchless work of the sculptor's art, and reflects great credit to Mr. Keim, and his famous sculptor, Mr. Barth, whose equal has never been in this city, in the line of monumental carving. The work done by this firm is unequalled, which is attested by the fact that the standing reward offered for equal workmanship has never been accepted, and any party or parties trespassing or defacing this beautiful monument or any other work done by this firm will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

Had His Arm Smashed.

Alex. Walker, of Derry, Conductor on the Morrellville shifter, was thrown under his train at Conemaugh, Monday night and had his left arm smashed and was otherwise injured. Thirty cars passed over him. He was taken to the hospital at Johnstown.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

Two Boys Amuse Themselves With a Gun, and Now One of Them Has a Bullet in His Body.

Wednesday, just at noon, St. Augustine in Clearfield township, was the scene of a shooting accident that may result in the death of Benjamin, the twelve-year-old son of Richard Delozier, of the above-named place. Benjamin had spent the forenoon in helping a neighbor, Andrew Carl, with his threshing. A little before noon the work was finished, and the boy started for home. On his way he passed the hotel kept by John A. Wallace. Mr. Wallace's son, John, who is about fourteen years of age, was fixing up an old gun, and young Delozier became so interested that he stopped to see how well the gun would shoot when John was done fixing it. When young Wallace was ready he placed a cartridge, a twenty-two calibre shot, in the gun and tried two or three times unsuccessfully to discharge the weapon. He then sportively aimed the gun at Delozier when it discharged the ball, hitting the latter in the thigh. The ball passed through the flesh in front of the thigh, and lodged near the groin, producing a dangerous if not fatal wound. Dr. Noonan, of Chest Springs, was summoned in haste, but was unable to locate the ball. Delozier fainted several times and lost considerable blood, and at this writing it cannot be told whether he will recover or not.

Rats!

A pugacious encounter was witnessed Monday on Bedford street between a very handsome lady, whose diminutive form denoted anything but strength, but whose physiognomy portrayed courage, will power and a very billicose disposition. Her antagonist was a mean, sneaking, despised looking subject, whose progenitors, from time immemorial, have grown fat on the good things of others. We could not learn the cause of the altercation, nor did we see the first beginning of the fight; but there is no doubt that he was following the examples of his ancestors, intruding on the lady's hospitality, until forbearance ceasing to be a virtue, he was bade to quit the house. On his refusing to do so the young lady's ire became aroused. She seized a small sized two-handed cudgel, and, with deliberate aim and "malice aforethought," she struck the rodent above the left eye, knocking him senseless. He gathered himself up and made an honest effort to get out, which was accelerated by another blow on the back of the neck. He gained the street, followed closely by the young lady, who dealt him another blow above the right temple, killing him instantly, when an old Thomas cat passing by seized the rat and carried him away.

Never Take a Lady's Arm.

New York Sun.

"The question is often put to me," said a lady, whose opinion in the matter of etiquette is wholly competent, "whether it is ever permissible to take a lady's arm in acting as an escort on a promenade." Unhesitatingly and emphatically, no. After nightfall, nor by daylight, nor at any other time. An invalid may lean upon a young woman's arm; a grandfather, if he is infirm, may avail himself of a similar support, and a Broadway policeman seems to have acquired the right to propel his charge in petticoats across the thoroughfare by a grasp upon the arm, but these are the only persons so privileged. For an acquaintance, a friend, or one who aspires to a still nearer place, to take the arm of a young woman when walking with her on a public highway is inexcusable. You may be sure that nothing will so quickly offend. To see a young woman pushed along, a little in front of her escort, by his clutch upon her arm, reverses all preconceived ideas of gallantry. Offer her your arm, young man, every time, and do not commit the offense of taking hers.

Officers of the Germania Loan, Building and Savings Association.

At the meeting last evening of the Germania Loan, Building and Savings Association, the following officers were elected: President, L. Baumer; Vice President, Ephraim Franke; Treasurer, Herman Baumer; Secretary, George C. Miller; Assistant Secretary, Julius Wild; Directors, August Mayer, Gustav Bostert, Lewis Wehn, John Penn, George Hobkorn, Andrew Foster John Widmann.

The shares are now worth \$101.58, and the assets of the Association are \$176,458.28, and notwithstanding the losses the investment paid 7 per cent. Four shares were sold at 1 per cent premium.

Full of Interesting News.

Altoona Graphic News.

The JOHNSTOWN DAILY DEMOCRAT has completed its first year and has entered upon another full year of hope for the future in spite of the terrible experience of the past few months. It is one of our most welcome visitors, full of interesting news and ably edited, and there is nothing to be wondered at in its progress and popularity. The Graphic News extends its sincere wishes for a long and prosperous career for its bright and valued contemporary.

AT HENDERSON'S MORGUE.

One Body Found Yesterday Morning in the Stonycreek and Another Yesterday Evening Between Main and Union Streets.

Monday morning a body was found in the Stonycreek, near the "Honeymoon Row." It was taken to Henderson's Morgue, and the following description recorded: No. 480, male child, light hair, height three feet three inches, plush dress, blue skirt with short stripes of black braid in front, green skirt with laced front, black wool undershirt, red undershirt, black ribbed hose, blue silk tie, high button shoes, spring heel.

The body found yesterday evening on the river bank, between Main and Union streets, was numbered 481, and described as follows: Child, sex unknown, plaid wool skirt, barred gingham apron or dress, button shoes. It was evidently only a babe. Nothing but the bones remained.

The body of a woman was found in the Stonycreek Wednesday, between Union and Walnut streets. It was taken to Henderson's Morgue, and a record made as follows: No. 486.—Female, height five feet five inches, black hair, plaited and put up in a knot, wine-colored dress with metal buttons, black wool skirt with gray stripe, brown wool hose with white foot, button shoes, white linen collar with brilliant collar button, ear drops with brilliant sets.

TO BE PAID SOON.

Classes One, Two and Three to get Their Money at Once and the Others Very Soon—So Says Mr. Kremer.

Secretary Kremer is in town and is said to be hard at work with his assistant E. Y. Breck, in making out the checks for those in classes one, two and three. The money for the payment of these, about \$150,000 was deposited in the First National Bank yesterday. Mr. Kremer says he hopes to be able to begin paying the other classes very soon. The people are anxious that his hopes may be verified.

Better Unbought.

A fashion writer says. In this world of frills and frivols there are some things that had better be left unbought, and here are a few: Either green or red gloves; do not permit yourself to be tempted by any smooth-tongued salesman into believing that anybody wears them—they don't. Bustles; they were always bad form, and now they are recognized as not only being out of the line of beauty, but are extremely bad style.

Very short skirts for the house; they are awkward and belittle you from a mental as well as physical standpoint. Keep a pretty tea gown with a bit of a train.

Yellow storm coats; choose instead very dark blue ones.

Umbrellas with handles that look like the silver of the family had been put into the pot and boiled down for this purpose; they are worse than a green patent stamp as far as giving the look-on-a-cheat as to your good taste.

Colored letter paper; it died in the same year with hoopskirts.

Wriststone jewelry; it should never be worn in the daytime, and people will think you are trying to pass it off for diamonds if you try to wear it at night.

Earrings; a beautiful ear looks better without them, and an ugly one should not have attraction drawn to it by them.

Taken for a Lump of Coal.

A catastrophe occurred last evening on Horner street, which came near removing from this mundane sphere the pet of Mrs. Barrick's household. Though a woman possessed with all those sensibilities which characterize a true lady, and we would do her great injustice even to insinuate that she would intentionally inflict pain on the meanness of God's creatures, but to be burned alive, literally roasted out of existence, as was the case in this instance, is too horrible for finite minds to contemplate. No where in the annals of history is there a similar case, where a black kitten was taken for a lump of coal and thrust wholesale into the fire.

Pennsylvania Railroad Officials in Town.

A special train bearing President Roberts, Vice President Thomson and the officers and directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad, arrived here shortly after noon yesterday. After spending some time inspecting their property here they took a walk through the devastated city. They expressed themselves as highly gratified at the prompt and efficient manner in which their roadbed here had been repaired. The repairs to the damaged pier at the stone bridge, which have just been undertaken, were found to necessitate more work than at first anticipated. The party is on a western trip.

Simply a Beauty.

The beautiful Kintz Monument in German Catholic Cemetery, Lower Yoder, is considered by competent judges to be the finest in Cambria county. It possesses all the more merit because the design is original which reflects great credit to Mr. Keim and his famous sculptor.

Wesley Ruskman was killed by a falling tree at Proctor, W. Va., on Friday.

GLEANINGS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Pithy Paragraphs of Late News in Condensed Form.

The Chinese pupils of the New York Sunday Schools have opened a club house for their mutual entertainment. All the Chinese newspapers will be found there and the services of a lawyer have been retained to give free legal advice to the members. Chess, checkers and backgammon will be admitted in the club, but the insidious Fan-Tan will be strictly tabooed. It is a club for "good" Chinamen only.

Carnegie, Phipps & Company, of Pittsburgh, have begun the manufacture of steel railroad ties, and an immense hydraulic press turns steel plates into ties at the rate of one a minute. It is believed that the question of a perfect track, capable of the highest speed, with absolute safety, has been solved by this invention. Steel ties have been used in Europe and India for some years, but the designs in use there, besides being more costly, are also unsuitable for American roads, owing to the insufficiency of their fastenings.

A gentleman living in Richmond, Va., owns a violin which is associated with the early history of Virginia. It is one of four violins connected with the early history of this section of the country. It is marked, "Nicolaus Amati, Cremona, 1651." This violin was brought to this country by Robert Bolling, the husband of Jane Rolfe, the grand-daughter of Pocahontas, who was the daughter of the mighty Indian King Powhatan, of Virginia. The violins of superior tone, volume and finish, and has been used by many prominent performers during the past century.

The death, as announced in yesterday's papers, of The O'Donohue removes one of the most picturesque figures in Irish politics. Daniel O'Donohue of the Glens, or The O'Conohue, as he was better known, inherited a large amount of money from his father and at the age of twenty-one became one of the most noted figures in Parisian life under the Third Empire, vying with Napoleon himself in his extravagances. He soon spent his fortune and returned to Ireland, where he represented Tipperary and Tralee in the British Parliament. He was the head of the clan bearing his name and leaves one son, who inherits his estates, which are worth about \$15,000 a year.

The Carson, Nevada, Appeal says of the butterfly storm: Thursday something over a million butterflies invaded Carson and filled the town. About 10 o'clock they were so plenty in places that they frightened horses in the streets. They only collected in the streets when it had been wet down by the watering cart and avoided the dry spots. They did not seem to believe that they came from the country to get water. They were rather small and had almost black wings rimmed with gold. They seemed of the same variety. People in Carson noted the same curious visitors. They seemed everywhere, and as they hovered over the ground waving their wings and yellow wings, they looked quite picturesque. Some think they are the forerunners of a large invasion of warm weather.

Some months ago an advertisement appeared in the Indianapolis newspapers saying that one James Morgan would pay \$5,000 for a wife, giving his address Martinsville, Ind. Hundreds of letters have arrived at the Post Office for him from every part of the country since that time. Many of them were sent and decorated in a way that would do credit to a Cherokee brave. A few weeks ago a reporter learned that the man who yearned for a bride was sailing under a false name; that his true name was Morgan Johnson, and that he resided at Lake Valley, Indiana. He finally captured a bride. Yesterday, while the Circuit Court was in session, Judge Grubbs was called upon to go to the Clerk's office and marry the happy couple. The bride, Miss Hettie S. Wilson, is aged forty-seven, while Johnson's age is eighty-two.

Isaac Watt was a hard-headed English poet and preacher, who died a century and a half ago. He had sharp eyes while in this wicked world and has left behind him great truths as the result of this keen vision. One of these is: "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do." Now, boys, this line you have frequently read, but we will wager a big apple that you have not realized how big with truth it is. Do you know that statistics show that four-fifths of all the criminals in the world had no settled employment before becoming criminals? Just think of it. Four out of every five convicts had no regular occupation, no trade, no business that they called their own, or in which they were expert. That is why they look up to the sky through prison bars. What is the lesson? Get a trade, get an occupation, learn to be busy; hate idleness as you hate meanness, and dread it as you do the yellow fever or the plague.

Instantly Killed.

A man named William Graner was struck by the Day Express at Latrobe, yesterday morning, an instantly killed. He had on his person a Keystone Supply book, No. 137. Home is not known.