

MORE "DESPICABLE" POLITICS.

Another Statement Concerning Those Anti Election Conventions—Certain Prominent Election Officials Suddenly Spring a "Loading Place" and as Suddenly Drop It.

Dear Friends:—Will you be kind enough to insert the following statement in your valuable paper in answer to the denial made by Thomas Davis, F. H. Barker, and Ed. James, contradicting everything set forth in an affidavit made by me before Judge Sealman. Now for the information of the public and in order to jog the memories of Davis, Barker and James, I will state the following facts, viz: Some time before the Republican convention was held F. H. Barker, Ed. James, Thomas Davis, and myself had a conference at the store of Ed. James, at which we discussed at length the best policy to be pursued in order to defeat C. J. Blair for the office of Register and Recorder. At this meeting we each gave our views, but nothing definite was agreed upon. On the morning on which the Republicans held their convention Thomas Davis called on me at my shop and requested me to come over to Ed. James' store, stating that we had better put our heads together and give our views as to the best policy to pursue in the nomination that day to be made. It was there discussed at length whether or not it would be best for me to run as an independent candidate for Register and Recorder in order to defeat C. J. Blair, or whether it would be best for me to use my influence with my friends for Kinkead. On the evening of the 24th the decision that the Republican ticket had best be filled for the present, and that we could tell better what course to pursue after the Democrats held their convention. After the Democratic convention we again met and came to an understanding, which was as follows: That it would be best for me to go to my friends and urge their support for Kinkead, and to tell them that it would be of interest to me to have Kinkead elected. F. H. Barker and the others thought that by me being an independent candidate that no doubt quite a number of Republicans would vote for me, and thereby weaken Kinkead, as they said that it was a pretty hard matter to get the mass of the Republican voters to understand such an arrangement, and we finally separated with the understanding that I was to use my influence with my friends for Kinkead. We afterward had several conferences—two at my shop, two at Ed. James' store and one at an attorney's office. At each and every one of these meetings it was always understood that if we were successful in defeating Blair, that I was to have a share of the earnings of the Register's office as follows, viz: One-half if I paid my own campaign expenses, or one-fourth of the earnings of said office if my campaign expenses were paid by them. At the last meeting held at the store of Ed. James about four weeks prior to the election it was first intimated to me by them that I should allow my name to be used on the Republican ticket for the office of Prothonotary. They were very confident at that time that they had defeated Blair without any doubt, and I saw that they wanted me to pull the balance of the ticket through. I told F. H. Barker then that that was not our agreement, and that I would have nothing further to do with him, and he seemed surprised at me refusing to allow my name to be used. His answer to me was, "If I had known this we would have put a stronger man on our ticket in place of Troxel." Thomas Davis warned me frequently to watch F. H. Barker and Ed. James, saying that they would deal unfair with me, and that I should get a fair understanding with them, as he felt certain that Ed. James (if the Republicans were successful this year and of which they felt certain) would be a candidate for Assembly, and that he had already, as he thought, promised the deputy Recorder to one who would likely be in his road as a candidate. He further said that he would not likely be here long after the election, as he was going West, and that I should call some men as witnesses who would likely be here in case they did not do as agreed upon. Now they make affidavit that they never agreed to anything like the above statement. There are others who know of these arrangements, whom I will not name at present, and who also know of the arrangements of last year, which were never complied with by Barker, James and others, which is not forgotten. Let the public for one moment ponder. Why were all these meetings? Were they love feasts, or what were they? Everyone here at Johnstown knows that these men don't make a loading place of my shop, neither do I loaf at Ed. James' store nor at the attorney's office at which we met on several occasions. These meetings surely had an object which any sane person can infer, and as to the affidavit of C. B. Moore, I will say that I told him exactly what I told others in Johnstown, viz: When asked why I was now for Blair when I had been opposing him all along, my answer was that F. H. Barker had went square back on what he agreed to do with me, and that he wanted me to allow my name to be used on the Republican ticket for Prothonotary, and that this was not our agreement, and that I saw that Barker was acting unfair with me, hence my course in turning in for Blair. Now, in conclusion, I reiterate that my whole declaration made and sworn to by me is true in every sense of the word, and let me say that if I am the perjurer which the public are asked to believe by the affidavit published by these men, why do they not prosecute? That is the proper course to pursue and then the public can get the true inwardness of the whole matter, and determine as to the truth of the respective statements made.

C. A. LANGRISH.

To be Brought From Steubenville.

Mr. William Stremel departed Monday morning for Steubenville, Ohio, to bring here the remains of Julius Reibert, who was drowned in the flood and the body taken from the river at that place. He was a step-son of Mr. August Stremel. Mr. Stremel is expected to return this afternoon. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from Henderson's Morgue.

BRAZIL A REPUBLIC.

If all that is being published about the Brazilian change of Government be true, then we have lived to see the prophetic day of the Scriptures, when a nation is born in a day. Of all sudden changes of one form of government to that of another, that in Brazil has been accomplished the quickest. It is not only distinguished in this respect, but more particularly by the fact that it was done without any of the horrors of civil war, as not a single battle was fought, in fact not a solitary human life was sacrificed. Think of it, a Monarchy becomes a Republic peacefully in a few brief hours.

It is not only without a parallel in the history of nations, but is doubtful if even a small municipality ever changed its policy so quietly and suddenly. Why, longer time was consumed, and more efforts seemingly put forth by the several boroughs of this valley, to consolidate, and thus change from boroughs into a city, than it required to effect the change in Brazil from a Monarchical form of government to that of a Republic one.

Whether to join with the crowd in singing hosannas in this sudden and unexpected change in one of the most prosperous South American nations, is a question. We await further particulars as to the cause of the revolution and the kind of a republic it is to be. If of the mongrel and unstable kind of France, we are not sure but that a limited monarchy for that people would be preferable. Our knowledge of Dom Pedro, the deposed sovereign, justifies the remark that he was a prudent, cautious, tolerant and popular ruler, and in no sense a despot. And as to the superseded government, instead of having the objectionable features of most of the limited monarchies of Europe, it was modeled very much on the plan of the United States Republic.

The meagre cablegrams received by our government as to the cause of the revolution, and as to the prime movers in it, throw but little light on the subject. Until further details are received, we will not jubilate too extravagantly.

Possibly it may turn out after all to be not much of a revolution, nor much of a Republic. But if Brazil has placed her name on the world's roster of Republics to stay, and its government prove to be Republican in fact as well as in form, then will there be cause for rejoicing. But if the motive of the revolutionists sprang from opposition to Dom Pedro's progressive, humane, and liberal policy, and whose rising glory was the work of social reform, especially the abolition of slavery, then it would appear that the revolution was incited by the aristocrats, who were compelled to give freedom to their slaves without recompense. If such was the fact in the case, we do not look for much of a Republic. On the other hand, if there was an apprehension that he would soon be succeeded by his daughter Isabella, who is personally unpopular, and thought to be in sympathy with those who favor a more rigorous policy than that pursued by her father, then we have hope for the future of the Brazilian Republic.

A MANIAC ON HIS WEDDING DAY.

\$10,000, Result of Toil, Stolen From an Expectant Bridegroom.

A very sad story has come to light in Sioux City. On Thursday, which was to have been his wedding day, E. Perry was declared insane. Two years ago Perry bade his affianced good-bye and left for Wisconsin to join a party of railroad surveyors, hoping to earn enough money to secure his expectant bride a home. He had bought property and a final payment hung over a clear title. He expected to return with the money necessary to secure his little property from debt, and enough to celebrate in a fitting way the greatest event of a man's life. He toiled with his hope before him.

A few weeks ago the work was drawing to a close, and he with others of the party, intrusted the collection of the greatest part of his earnings to one of the party who was delegated to go to Minneapolis and bring back the wages. But the fellow, after securing the money—in the neighborhood of \$10,000—decamped for parts unknown, and Perry had to return to Sioux City penniless and without hope of saving his home from the hands of the mortgagee. Last Sunday evening he was visiting at the home of his betrothed. His misfortune preyed upon his mind, and in the presence of the girl he had hoped to wed his reason left him. He became a violent maniac, and on the day set for his wedding he was carried away raving to the asylum at Clarinda.

American millionaire (fortune built on soap)—So, prince, you want my daughter's hand in marriage?

Foreign prince—Yaw, dot is so.

Millionaire—Have you got a scrofulous taint, have you been leading an utterly disreputable life, and do you really owe two millions?

Prince—I have all dose to prove my noble birth.

Millionaire—Take her, then, and receive my blessing. Heaven bless you, my children.

FORGER WOOD IN JAIL.

A Cousin of Senator Sherman Procures the Arrest of the Man Who Manufactured the Infamous Ballot Box Contract.

A startling arrest was made in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Friday night—no less than that of R. G. Wood, who recently obtained national notoriety by his alleged connection with the famous ballot box contract forgery, in which the names of ten prominent statesmen, including those of James E. Campbell, Democratic Governor-elect of Ohio, Senator Sherman and Congressman Ben Butterworth. It is believed that Governor-elect Campbell, Senator Sherman and Congressman Butterworth are pushing this prosecution of Wood. Attorney Harry R. Probasco, a relative by marriage of Senator Sherman, swore out the warrant before Judge Ermiston, of police court.

R. G. Wood disappeared from the city about the time of the exposure of the forgery and returned only two or three days ago. The affidavit of Harry B. Probasco charges substantially R. G. Wood with perpetrating a libel on or about September 8, 1889, against William McKinley, James E. Campbell, Ben Butterworth, John Sherman, S. S. Cox, W. P. Brackenridge, Charles McAdoo, J. R. McPherson, J. P. Whiting and F. B. Stockbridge—all members or ex-members of the House or Senate of the United States—in that he counterfeited their names to forged contract 1000—a wholly fictitious document—and which forgery Wood committed with malicious intent to disgrace these men and damage them in the eyes of the nation by leading the people to believe they were in a corrupt scheme to make money by violating the laws of the United States by being pecuniarily interested in the passage of ballot box bill pending before Congress. The affidavit furthermore alleges that P. G. Wood caused this forgery to be published by delivering it directly or indirectly to Governor J. B. Foraker and to others unknown to affiant.

Mr. Wood's bail bond was fixed at \$1000. He tried for two hours, while under arrest, to obtain bail, but failed. He protests innocence. There is great interest in the matter, not only in and of itself, but in view of possible developments during the trial.

THE BIGGEST DAY YET.

Seventy-three Bodies Removed at Nineveh Tuesday—Two Identifications.

Tuesday was a big day at Nineveh. Seventy-three bodies were exhumed and loaded on a car to be shipped to Johnstown. That finishes the work on the Nineveh side of the river. To-day the work of raising the bodies buried on the Indiana side will be begun.

There were two identifications: Mrs. Howells, of Union street, and Willie, son of John Hirsch, the butcher, who lived at 207 Chestnut street, Cambria City. There were two other bodies whose identification was not positive. They were thought to be Willie, son of Evan A. James of Market street, and Anthony Wolf, of Cambria City. The latter, however, was thought to have been identified last week.

In the Officers' Hands Again.

Charles Kuriz, the butcher, had been negotiating with a Somerset county farmer for the purchase of a heifer. Whether Charles thought he had made a bargain or not is not definitely settled, but he went to the farmer's place last week and took the heifer, the farmer being absent at the time. Upon the latter's returning home and finding the heifer gone, he went to Tennertown and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Kuriz. Constable J. A. Roach came to Johnstown armed with the warrant, and with the assistance of Officer Mintzer, of Conemaugh borough, took Kuriz into custody. He had a preliminary hearing, and was bound for his appearance at the Somerset county court to answer the charge of larceny.

A Johnstown Girl Assaulted.

A telegram from Huntingdon, on Saturday, says: Mary Fleming, a young girl who recently came to this city from Johnstown, to serve as a domestic, met with a terrible ordeal last evening at Colfax, a small suburban village, where she was visiting relatives. After attending a church festival Miss Fleming started for her friends' residence unaccompanied by an escort, and when nearing her destination was accosted by two young ruffians, who finally succeeded in assaulting her. Her cries attracted the attention of a passing neighbor, and she was taken to her friends. Miss Fleming is in a critical condition, and doubts are entertained for her ever recovering her reason. Her assailants are unknown.

Searching for the Dead.

A force of twenty-five or thirty men still continues operations in Woodvale, but as yet no bodies have been found there.

Wednesday morning a force of sixteen men was put to work on the drift of sand and debris on the north side of the Conemaugh, near the Pennsylvania freight station. Considerable progress was made, but no bodies were found. The sand is thrown into the river, where it is carried off by the water, and the trees, stumps and roots are piled up and burned.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT STONEYTOWN.

Work of Incendiaries and Burglars.

On Sunday night, a few minutes before 11 o'clock, the usual quietude of Stoneytown was rudely broken by the cry of fire, which was discovered to be at the corner of Main and Somerset streets. The large storehouse and dwelling house of Mr. Peter Cover were completely enveloped in flames in a few seconds after the alarm was given, and so rapid was the destruction of the buildings and all their contents, that the family barely escaped with their lives. The fire extended to Mr. Snyder's brick dwelling, southwest of Mr. Cover's, and to Mr. Taylor's, across the street, and a butcher shop adjoining, laying them all in ashes in a very short time. The southeast part of the town was saved by citizens promptly tearing down a frame house that stood next to the butcher shop. The large frame building across Main street from the corner building, and occupied by Captain Bowman, was considerably damaged—all the windows in front being broken and the weather-boarding blistered.

Mr. Cover and family were aroused by hearing a noise in the store room, supposed to have been made by the efforts of burglars to break open the safe. With a revolver in his hands he tried to get into the store room, but was driven back by the flames. There were three men seen by several persons running from the building, and across a field back of the town. How much of a haul they made before setting fire to the building of course cannot be even guessed at.

The losses sustained are heavy, but pretty fully covered by insurance. Mr. Cover had \$8 000 on his large stock of merchandise, \$4,000 on his buildings, and nearly \$2,000 on personal property. The other parties, we understand, carried good insurances, so that actual losses will be comparatively small. Up to our latest information there has been no clue leading to a discovery of the perpetrators of the horrible crime.

LOST BOOKS REPLACED.

Mr. David Peelor the Recipient of a New Set of the Geological Survey.

Last week the Board of Commissioners of the Geological Survey, of Philadelphia, presented Mr. David Peelor a complete set of ninety volumes of the second geological survey of Pennsylvania. There are in addition six volumes of Atlases, showing the geological formations of each county, the anthracite coal regions, and other interesting and useful matter. Mr. Peelor formerly possessed a set of the books, but they were lost in the flood. He is much pleased with the replacement.

Information Wanted.

DENVER, CO., November 21, 1889.

Mr. Postmaster, Johnstown, Pa. I write you for information. I want to know if you ever knew or heard of a man living here by the name of Edward Landers. If so please inform me. He is a brother of mine and I am very anxious to learn of his whereabouts. If you do not know of him please answer and let me know if there is a Lodge of Red Men in your place.

JULIA A. SCROFIELD.

Twenty-third avenue and High street, Denver, Col. P. S.—If there is a Lodge of Red Men there you could learn, perhaps, from them, as I know he used to belong to that order and also to the Knights of Pythias. I have not heard of him since the big flood and I am afraid he lost his life at that time. He used to belong to a Lodge of Red Men at Titusville, Pa.

The above letter was received by Postmaster Baumer yesterday, and is a specimen of the kind he often receives, inquiring for missing people. If some one can give the lady the information she desires, it would certainly be a great kindness.

As Might Have Been Expected.

Two wagons collided at the Millville end of the Lincoln bridge on Saturday morning, and one of them, showing the bakery wagon, was wrecked. It is certainly remarkable that more accidents have not happened in consequence of the poor accommodations to traffic afforded by that rickety and narrow structure. It will be left as it is—a dangerous trap—till some shocking accident convinces the people of what now is manifestly apparent—that the bridge is utterly unsafe. One more day's delay in taking steps to provide better means of communication between the two boroughs will make heavier the responsibility that lies on some shoulder.

Policeman Swank's Wife Dead.

The wife of policeman Jacob J. Swank took sick with malaria about ten weeks ago. It soon developed into typhoid fever, but in the due course of time she got better. It seemed as if she would get well. She took a relapse, however, and on Saturday afternoon, about 4 o'clock she died.

Mrs. Swank, whose maiden name was Spangler, came from Somerset county, and was about thirty-six years of age. She leaves no family.

Funeral services will be held at the Evangelical Church, Kernville, to-morrow forenoon at 10 o'clock, after which the body will be taken to Grand View for interment.

Special meetings are held every evening in the First Baptist Church.

WHERE KISSES COME HIGH.

Forty Dollars is the Price Paid by a Hilarious Jerseyman.

New York, November 26.—Fifty dollars for a kiss is the price paid by Henry Becker, of Hoboken.

The price was fixed by the Jersey City Court of Sessions and must not be accepted as the market value except for ladies of half a century. The woman kissed was Mrs. Elizabeth Witter, who about a generation ago lost interest in the Copenhagen rope game and the several ferret games where one or more kisses is the delightful penalty paid.

On the night of August 12, Mrs. Witter walked down Madison street, Hoboken, when Becker, who was in a happy mood, embraced and kissed her. She did not blush and say "You rude, awful man," but she did turn white with rage and called, "Police! Police!" Becker, of course, apologized, but that did not appease her wrath. He was fined \$10 for disorderly conduct by the police magistrate, but that did not satisfy Mrs. Witter. The magistrate's appraisal of the value of a kiss was too low and she went before the Grand Jury, and Becker was indicted.

The prosecutor showed that while kissing of a charming lady was a matter of taste, in some instances it was a violation of the inclination and consent were absent. He described the difference between the "no" that meant "eyes" and the "no" that meant "no," and declared that there was a time in life when kissing lost its charm for some women. In this case the complainant was positive that she did not want to be kissed and the prosecutor declared that there are times when kissing should be suppressed.

The jury convicted Becker after the prosecutor's instructive and interesting lecture on kissing. The Court dealt leniently with him, and suspended sentence on payment of costs, which amounted to \$40.

THEY ELOPED.

Mr. Joseph E. Schwab and Miss Munhall Flee to Camden and Get Married.

Mr. Joseph E. Schwab, brother of General Manager Charles Schwab, of the Edgar Thomson and Homestead Steel Works, was married last Thursday to Miss Essie Munhall, daughter of John Munhall, the coal operator. Miss Munhall is a graduate of the Young Ladies' Seminary at Washington, Pa. She is pretty, has many graces, is a charming conversationalist and is not yet of age.

Mr. Schwab is about thirty years old and is a graduate of St. Vincent's College, Latrobe. He is at present a civil engineer at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, but formerly had charge of the twenty-three inch mill at Homestead. Miss Munhall's home is near the Homestead Steel Works and the young people frequently met. They fell in love, but Miss Munhall's parents refused their consent to the marriage on religious grounds—they being Presbyterians while Mr. Schwab is a Catholic. The couple disappeared Wednesday morning last. They went to Philadelphia, and from there to Camden, N. J., the American Green, where they were married next day. They are now on a tour of the eastern cities.

Concerning the elopement Mr. Munhall, father of the young lady, said: "Of course I am sorry my daughter went away, but I guess she was determined to get married. When I was spoken to about the matter I objected and advised her against the step. The young man, I suppose, is all right, but I had reasons against the marriage. I did not know him very well, but he is well spoken of. I have not heard anything definite from them, but I suppose they are taking a trip through the east. My daughter is not yet of age, and thought it was necessary to run away." When they will come back I do not know.

OUR NEW BANK.

The Stockholders Meet and Organize—Directors Elected—They Also Meet and Organize.

Pursuant to announcement, the subscribers to the capital stock for the new National Bank met Tuesday evening. The place of meeting was the office of John M. Rose, Esq., at 7:30 o'clock. Colonel John P. Linson was chosen chairman, and James M. Walters, Esq., secretary.

The meeting was then called to order by Col. Linton, who called upon John M. Rose, Esq., to state the objects of the same, upon the conclusion of which the following named gentlemen were nominated as a Board of Directors: A. J. Haws, Thos. E. Howe, B. L. Yeagley, Joseph Kuntz, John P. Linton, I. E. Chandler and Chas. Griffith, and were chosen unanimously.

After a discussion on the amount of the capital stock, it was finally fixed at \$100,000. After adjournment the Board of Directors met and selected Mr. A. J. Haws as President, Col. J. P. Linton as Vice-President, Thos. E. Howe as Secretary and John M. Rose, Solicitor.

The above officials are to continue in office until such time as an election can be held under the act of Congress.

The amount already secured is about \$95,000.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. WM. GIVEN.

He Dies of Apoplexy Tuesday Evening at His Home on Grant Street.

Mr. William Given, who for the past thirty-one years had been a resident of Millville, died suddenly at his home on Grant street Tuesday evening between 6 and 7 o'clock. Apoplexy was the cause of his death. He had a stroke last spring, and he was kept from his work as mill hand some months in consequence. But for the past three months he had been at work regularly. He was at work on Monday night, but yesterday evening, after taking supper about four o'clock, he complained of not feeling quite as well as usual. Shortly after six o'clock he remarked to his wife that he felt queer, and soon became unconscious. The family became alarmed and hastily summoned medical aid. It was all to no purpose, however, and in half an hour he was dead.

Mr. Given took a prominent part in the affairs of Millville borough, where he lived prior to the flood, having served nine years as councilman. Although all the family escaped, they lost everything in the disaster of May 31st, and have since lived on Grant street, Kernville.

Mr. Given was about fifty-three years of age and was the father of nine children, six of whom are living. They are Mrs. James Kennedy, of Kernville; George M., of Morrellville; Emma, a school teacher in Millville; Ella, a dressmaker; Annie, a clerk in Nathan's store, and Bertha. There is also an adopted son, Walter.

The arrangements for the funeral will be made to-day.

THE SEVENTH WARD HOSPITAL.

It was Formally Transferred to the Conemaugh Valley Hospital Association on Monday.

The Seventh Ward Hospital authorities that have been managing the institution since it was started, on Monday through Dr. R. S. Wharton, transferred it to the Conemaugh Valley Hospital Association. Dr. A. N. Wakefield, Dr. John Lowman, and Mr. A. J. Haws being the representatives.

The \$10,000 given to the hospital from the Philadelphia Relief has been received by Chairman McMillen.

George H. Pendleton.

Philadelphia Times. The death of George H. Pendleton has been so long foreshadowed that it produced no great shock throughout the country. His work was done a year or more ago when paralysis enfeebled him both mentally and physically and his death, in the utter despair of future usefulness, was not unexpected and will not be lamented. Could he have lived with his faculties unimpaired all would have wished him many years of mingled honor and achievement, but death was a relief to the statesman whose days of usefulness were ended.

Mr. Pendleton was not one of the great men of the land, but he was an exemplar of public integrity and individual accomplishment. He served with more than thirty years as Representative; later as Senator, and yet later as Minister, and he was the candidate of his party for Vice-President on the ticket with General Sherman in 1868. He was at times able and vigorous as a disputant, and he was a man of every public trust given him.

His distinguishing features of Mr. Pendleton's political career were his crystallization of the greenback sentiment in 1863, when his friends attempted to stoon the National Convention of his party and carry him into the Presidency, and his devotion to and final success in enacting the first general civil service law of the country. Neither of these measures gave him lasting popularity with his party; but however men differed from George H. Pendleton, all ever respected and honored him. He leaves an unblemished record to his friends and to his country, and that was well worth living and struggling for.

Will She or Will She Not?

JOHNSTOWN, PA., November 26, 1889.

To the Editor of the Johnstown Democrat:

Now that young Mr. Republican sees himself in a hole so far as the hope of getting control of the new city is concerned, he gallantly proposes to the more elderly Miss Democracy, asking her to join fortunes on a union ticket for the city offices. He is even chivalric enough to allow the old lady to name her men for the offices having the most honor attached to them. And it is said that she has, in a measure, even courted the advance. What strange things come to pass. There is a ring of generosity and unassuming innocence about the proposal that is quite winsome, and some of the friends quite near to old lady's susceptible heart have, they say, heard it beat something that sounded like a favorable response. But it is hoped, that with her extensive experience she will be wise enough to reject a proposal so characteristically Republican. Her memory goes back a great many decades, but does it have any recollection of the young man's ever having made a proposal of the kind when he felt that he could carry out his schemes without her assistance? It's taffy he's giving her. Has she the spunk to say "No?"

JEFFERSONIAN.