Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JUNE 16, 1870.

The Johnstown Address.

It was our intention, as we stated last week, to notice in detail the suppressions of truth, as well as the suggestions of falsehood, contained in the Address directed to the Editors of the Johnstown *Democrat* and Johnstown *Tribune*, on the question of the removal of the county seat. After having read a second time this high sounding bulletin, which bristles all over, like the fretful quills of a porcupine, with unfounded assumptions and still baser conclusions, we are appalled at the magnitude of the task we had set before us, and will content ourselves with exposing a few only of its most prominent misrepresentations. It is quite unimportant who is its author, and yet every line in it betrays its undoubted paternity. We are very certain, that there is but *one* member of the legal profession in Johnstown, who is capable of committing so many villainous and damnable sins against all the well known rules of *syntax*, as are to be found in this mendacious production.—For that unpardonable offence, however, there is no remedy.

The writer sets out with the promise of giving "a brief history of the contest for court privileges and the county seat between Ebensburg and the south of the county," and as a part of that "contest," proceeds to say:

"For a number of years prior to the legislative session of 1869, bills erecting a District Court for the southern part of Cambria county, were from time to time, pressed by the people upon their representatives at Harrisburg, but, for reasons lately disclosed, no favorable action was obtained."

We pronounce this to be a falsehood, pure and simple, and the writer of the Address *knew* it to be so when he penned the paragraph. We assert that *never*, prior to the Legislative session of 1869, was such a project as "a District Court for the southern part of Cambria county" ever heard of, nor was any bill for that purpose ever "pressed by the people upon their representatives at Harrisburg." Cyrus L. Pershing, Esq., was first elected to the Assembly in 1861 and continued to represent this county until he was succeeded by John P. Linton, Esq., in October, 1866, who was re-elected in 1867, and neither of these gentlemen will say that during their respective terms as members of the House, they ever heard of a bill to organize a "District Court" at Johnstown. The project was first mentioned and talked about early in the spring of 1869. Its friends, and especially the author of this address, limited its jurisdiction to $500 and declared, that if the bill in that shape became a law every difficulty would be removed and the controversy ended. The Court, as the bill finally passed, was limited in its jurisdiction to $200, which we believed then and still believe to have been below the proper amount. This disposes of that portion of the Address.

"After the adjournment of the Legislature Ebensburg turned its attention to other measures calculated to forestall agitation of the removal of the county seat, and obtained a recommendation of two grand juries condemning the county jail, and authorizing the construction of a new one."

We do not know certainly when the Legislature of 1869 adjourned, but presume it was on the 16th or 17th of April, as the general appropriation bill was approved by the Governor on the former day. The charge in the foregoing paragraph is, that the erection of a new jail was not thought of, or the necessary legal steps taken to bring about its erection, until "*after the adjournment of the Legislature.*" It was then that this "obsolete" village of Ebensburg, as some of the magnates of Johnstown, contemptuously style it, became alarmed at the passage of the bill erecting the District Court, and "obtained a recommendation of two Grand Juries condemning the county jail and authorizing the construction of a new one." This is falsehood number *two*. The records of the Court show, and *they* at least never lie, that the *first* presentment of the Grand Jury in favor of the erection of a new jail was made on the 6th of *March* 1869—at least *one month and ten days before* the final adjournment, and *one month and seven days before* the passage of the District Court bill. The simple statement of this *fact* disposes of the question of *time* involved in the above paragraph and of the terrible things that Ebensburg did *not* resort to *after* the adjournment of the Legislature.

The *stuff*, not argument, in the Address against the legal right of the County Commissioners to purchase the necessary ground on which to erect the jail, we will not notice, for the reason that a bill in equity is now pending in the Court to restrain the Commissioners from proceeding any further with the construction of the building, and a newspaper is not the proper medium through which to discuss pending judicial proceedings.

"All the Rail Road districts would prefer to come to Johnstown and a number of districts in the north of the County would also prefer Johnstown for court purposes, as it is the commercial centre of the county, and their people must constantly visit it for the transaction of business."

It is disgusting to be compelled to deal with such lofty lying as this. It is a foul libel. The man who could commit to paper, the broad declaration that "a number of districts in the north of the county would prefer Johnstown for *Court purposes*," or that even *one* intelligent man in any one northern district of the county would so prefer, is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum, and his next of kin ought to "go for him" at once. The man who is reckless enough to assert that citizens of the remote northern sections of the county, who can reach the Court House at Ebensburg by traveling fifteen or twenty miles, would "*prefer*" to go *thirty-five* miles further, in order to get to the imperial city of Johnstown, ought not to be permitted to go at large. He is a dangerous man and should not be trusted. Some men of intelligence signed this Address, and the list embraces the name of the venerable *Nestor* of the Cambria County Bar, who has thereby endorsed its shameless misstatements. We think it reasonably certain, from the manner adopted of procuring signatures to this address, as well as to almost any other production in reference to an exciting question, that about one-half of the men whose names are appended to this manifesto, which of course they never read, could be made to appear as having signed a petition to hang him as high as Haman. We will not enlarge on the question any further, for we doubt not our readers will be wearied with what we have already written.

ON MONDAY, the 6th instant, a State election was held in Oregon for Governor, Member of Congress, and for Members of the Legislature. It was heralded by the Republican press, in advance, as the opening of the campaign of the Presidential election in 1872, and the Radicals seemed to be willing and prepared to stand or fall by the result. The Radical papers, in turning their eyes westward to the Pacific coast for relief, had forgotten that the next Presidential campaign had commenced in the east some time before the Oregon election was held and immediately after the fraudulent ratification of the so-called fifteenth amendment. Connecticut and New York—the latter State most signally—had repudiated the administration and all its works. And now the distant, but gallant and patriotic, State of Oregon has nobly responded to the verdict of her two Democratic sisters in the far east. It is true, that like the sword wound in Mercutio's arm, the majority is "neither as deep as a well nor as wide as a barn, door," but it will do. It has resulted in the choice of a Democratic Governor, a Member of Congress and a Democratic majority on joint ballot in the Legislature, thus securing the election of a Democrat to the United States Senate in place of WILLIAMS one of the present Radical incumbents. That the people are sick and disgusted with Radicalism generally, both in the aggregate and in the detail, and with the fifteenth amendment in particular, is becoming more and more evident; and that they are fully determined to wrest from it the power which it so shamelessly and corruptly abuses, is a settled and foregone conclusion.

THAT precious carpet-bag scamp, WHITTEMORE, telegraphed last week to his special friend and defender, BEN BUTLER, that his negro constituents had re-elected him to Congress by more than *eight thousand* of a majority. No sane man anticipated any different result. What capacity have the ignorant negroes of his district to form a just estimate of the infamy of his offence? What do they know about a West Point cadetship, or of its corrupt sale? How different was the fate of GOLLODAY of *Kentucky*. He was guilty of the same crime as WHITTEMORE, and like him resigned his seat in order to avoid expulsion. He went back to his *white* constituents and demanded that they should return him to the seat he had disgraced. But they spurned him with loathing and contempt.

Whether the Radical majority in Congress will permit WHITTEMORE to take his seat, remains to be seen. They have done worse things than that. His admission or rejection involves a great principle, which, in the celebrated case of JOHN WILKES, produced intense excitement in England.

The New York *Tribune* opposes his admission, and the chances are that he will not be permitted to enjoy Congressional honors and emoluments with his friend and companion in infamy, RODERIC RANDOM BUTLER, of Tennessee. The re-election of WHITTEMORE, under all the circumstances of the case, establishes the fact conclusively, that negroes are not fit to exercise the right of suffrage.

THE account received through the ocean telegraphic cable and published by us last week relative to the brutal and indiscriminate slaughter of the Jews in Roumania, Turkey, by the Christians, turns out to have been a cruel and malicious hoax. It is difficult to conceive what motive could have inspired such a wicked fabrication, and it is gratifying to learn that the horrible story was a pure invention. We hope it is the last tale of horror we will hear,

AN ELECTION was held in Washington city on last Monday week for Mayor and other municipal officers. BOWEN, the present Mayor, who is the peculiar representative of the "man and brother," was the regular Radical candidate. He was opposed by EMERY, independent and conservative Republican. The Democrats had no candidate of their own, but supported EMERY, who was elected by a majority of 3,200. There is more than usual significance to be attached to this result. BOWEN was the administration candidate—its pet and favorite—and all its influence and powers were exerted in his behalf. The Washington *Chronicle*, the organ of the administration, sustained him with all its ability, while its editor (FORNEY) made a canvass of the entire city in his behalf, making the most violent and frantic appeals to the negroes to vote for their friend BOWEN. So great was the interest felt in his success, that Radical members of Congress became his champions. But it was all of no avail, and Washington will not in the future be disgraced by a mongrel government, corrupt and profligate beyond all former precedent.

Congressman KELLEY, from Philadelphia, was one of BOWAN'S most enthusiastic supporters. We publish below a speech which he made to the negroes in favor of his election. If any other Radical member of Congress who stumped the city in favor of BOWEN, found a lower depth than KELLEY reached in this disgusting specimen of demagogueism, we do not know his name:

FELLOW CITIZENS: I am in no condition to make a speech in the open air, but I have come to say a word in favor of Mr. Bowen, because I believe him to be an honest and capable Republican, and one who was your friend when it was dangerous for any one to befriend you in the city of Washington. When I came here to take my seat in Congress many of you were slaves, and I want you to bear in mind that Mr. Bowen was at that time your friend; and if you want to go back to slavery, vote again t Bowen; if you want to preserve your liberties, let your ballots be cast for him solidly. Remember, my beloved friends, if by your vote on Monday next the Democratic party shall be successful, the people of this broad land will say that the colored people have turned traitors. I have made my speech. It now remains with you to secure a triumph.

A FEW days ago, GRANT appointed WAYNE M'VEIGH, who is a son-in-law of SIMON CAMERON'S Minister, to Constantinople. As a *quid pro quo*, SIMON persuaded GRANT—by LO means a difficult task—to desert his post at Washington and devote his time for a brief period to the more important business of trout fishing in one or more of the streams along the line of the Sunbury and Erie Rail Road. The train arrived in Harrisburg on last Thursday evening. A son of SIMON'S, called DON for short, had started in advance along the rail road, to make the necessary preparations for the important event about to transpire.

GRANT went to M'Kean county, in this State, last year, to catch trout, but as he was then fishing out of season, he was fined for a violation of the law. The penalty however was paid by Gen. KANE, who had invited him into the wilderness of M'Kean to indulge in the pleasant pastime of angling. On the present occasion, however, GRANT is acting within the law of April 1869, and is therefore not amenable for any violation of its provisions.

SIMON does all *his* fishing with a *golden*, or *greenback* hook, and has generally made a fine *catch*. What success he and GRANT have had in hooking trout with a brown fly in the swollen and turbid waters of Young Woman's creek, in Clinton county, we cannot say. We would not bet a three cent postage stamp on the size of their *string*, if the windows of heaven have been as wide open in the region of the Sinnemahoning, as they have been here.

The immortal GEARY is not of the fishing party. Owing to a little late unpleasantness between him and SIMON, he has been left out in the cold. This is not as it should be. With *his* presence, the piscatorial *tableaux* would have been perfect and complete. GRANT, CAMERON, and GEARY—a *trio* of profound and illustrious statesmen.

IMPALEMENT OF A MAN RIDING ON A COW-CATCHER.—Perhaps the first accident of the kind—and certainly it is a singular one—occurred on Tuesday afternoon, east of this place, on the Marietta and Cincinnati railroad. A man named Crown, brakeman on a freight train going west, went forward to the engine and took a seat in front, with his legs dangling over the cow-catcher. He had been riding in this position some time, the train going bowling along at a good rate, when suddenly, in passing over a heavy board that was nailed lengthwise of the track, the point of the cow-catcher caught in the end of the board and rent off a large sliver, almost three inches in diameter at the thickest place, which, darting up in front of the engine, caught Crown under the left thigh, passing entirely through flesh, tendons, etc., passing on and striking against the head of the boiler—thus entirely impaling the unfortunate brakeman. The engine was checked as soon as possible, the sliver broke off and pulled out of the leg, the wound bound up as well as could be under the circumstances, and Mr. Crown brought to the city and taken to his stopping place. Strange to say, no vital injury was inflicted. The man is in a fair way to save both legs and life. The accident was caused by the fact that the board had warped to such a degree under the action of the sun as to raise the front of it above the level of the cow-catcher.—*Chillicothe Register.*

Terrible Conflagration and Loss of Life in Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 6.—Yesterday afternoon a fire spread through the richest part of the city. The flames were first discovered in the old building, in Pera, on the north side of Golden Horn. A strong wind was blowing and the fire quickly communicated to the adjoining buildings. In a few hours the residences of the English, American and Portuguese Embassadors, Consulates, Naom theatre, many churches and mosques, thousands of houses, and the richest stores and shops in the city were reduced to ashes.

The loss of life by the falling of the walls is fearful. It is estimated that at least thirty people were killed or injured by this cause. The loss is incalculable. The fire at this hour (noon) is still burning fiercely, and the excitement beggars description.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 6, 10 P. M.—Later particulars of the melancholy catastrophe have been received. The ravages of the conflagration are fearful—mosques, dwellings, theatres and other buildings being consumed with terrible rapidity.—The fire originated in the suburb of Pera, on the Golden Horn, and, unchecked, sped quickly through the most populous and wealthiest commercial quarter of the district. The scene was of fearful grandeur, presenting the aspect of a huge furnace. The Golden Horn and the Bosphorus hangs with a thick pall of smoke and the city proper is covered with ashes. Many of the escaping inhabitants and numbers of those engaged in tearing down houses to prevent the spread of flames were buried in the falling masses of stone or beams. The houses of the British embassy, and American and Portuguese Consulates, were involved in the destruction. Thousands shared the same fiery fate. There has been no interruption of the terrible destruction, and the fire is still raging with unabated fury. The loss will prove heavy and almost incalculable. Energetic efforts are now being made by organized bands of soldiers to stay the consuming element, but the work of subduing the flames will be a most difficult undertaking.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 8.—The great fire in the Pera district has been fully subdued, and something like order reigns again. According to a careful account, over seven thousand buildings have been destroyed. Many of these were the best in the city. The loss of life greatly exceeded the estimate made some days ago. The remains of one hundred and fifty human beings have been discovered thus far, and it is supposed this number represents about one-half of the actual loss of life. The total loss caused by the fire is roughly computed at twenty-five million pounds sterling. English underwriters will suffer heavy losses. The archives of the British Embassy were saved. The Armenian Church of the Immaculate Conception was on fire several times, and is considerably damaged; but the Gobelin tapestry, the gift of the Empress Eugenie, with which the Church was decorated, was saved unharmed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 9, via Paris.—The loss of life by the conflagration was frightful at some places. Whole families were hemmed in by the flames and perished in full view of the spectators, who were unable to rescue them. The panic among the people was terrible, and many who might have escaped lost all presence of mind, and were unable to save themselves. Others in despair made no effort to fly, and were lost. Some of the Turks, in the spirit of fatalism peculiar to that race and religion, shut themselves up in their burning houses, refused assistance, and met their fate without a murmur.—It has been ascertained that two hundred and fifty persons were burned to death or killed by the falling walls, and as many more are suffering.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A terrible accident occurred on Sunday morning last, in Pine township, this county, which resulted in the death of one lady and the serious injury of several others. It seems that Mrs. James Steele, Mrs. Kurts, Mrs. Bechtell and Miss Bingaman were in a spring wagon, and on their way to church at Templeton. In going down a hill, Miss Bingaman, who was sitting on the front seat with the driver, was by some means thrown out, which frightened the horses and the driver lost all control over them. Down the hill they dashed at a fearful rate of speed, finally upsetting the wagon and throwing the occupants in every direction. Mrs. Steele had her collar bone broken and was badly cut about the face. Mrs. Kurts, jaw broken, scalp torn and one foot mashed. This lady is not expected to live. Mrs. Bechtell, collar bone broken, and her child was badly bruised and cut. Miss Bingaman in falling out, had her collar bone and two or three ribs broken. Very soon after the accident, messengers were dispatched to this place for medical aid, and Drs. McCollogh, Reynolds and Allison responded promptly and immediately repaired to the scene of disaster, and rendered all the assistance in their power. At last accounts all the patients were as comfortable as could be expected.—*Armstrong Republican.*

DANIEL MCFARLAND, not content with his escape from conviction of murder, pursues his wife either with a spirit of vindicitivness or affection which it is difficult to define. His latest movement is an application at Indianapolis for a new trial in the divorce case. Even should his application be granted, and upon a rehearing the petition of his wife be denied, what good can result from it to him? Legal action can restore no right to either which they have not forfeited, by human, as well as divine laws; and a resumption by them of marital relations—even if not precluded by mutual repugnance—would draw upon them the crushing execrations of the civilized world. Public sentiment may be outraged, as in the case of Sickles; social feeling may be shocked and morals ignored, as they are every day in Puritan free love circles; yet we can conceive of no depth in the descending scale toward social infamy, greater than that into which a divorced wife and the murderer of her seducer would plunge the parties.

Death of Charles Dickens.

The foremost name in the literary of our age must now be enrolled in the list of those whom the world will not willingly let die. Charles Dickens, for so many years a contemporary, has taken his place among the authors of the past. For more than a quarter of a century a niche in the temple of fame has been awaiting him; in fact, his writings insured him immortality before he had attained his thirtieth year. Notwithstanding his almost unprecedented success as an author early in life, he continued to work hard and steadily, year after year, and Death found him issuing a new work from the press.

His admirers and readers—and they are to be found in every quarter of the globe—will be pained by the suddenness of his death. Throughout this country, where the name of Dickens has long ago passed into a household word, his unexpected demise will form the sad theme of conversation for days to come. Few authors in their lifetime ever commanded so large a number of readers as Charles Dickens, and fewer still were so personally loved by them. A sincere and honest man, fortunate in the possession of a genial temperament, he had the rare faculty of projecting his loveable qualities through all his books. He is the ennobler of all that is good, pure and true; the advocate of all that tends to ameliorate the sufferings of our fellow beings; the champion of the oppressed and lowly; the enemy of all that is bad and wrong; the uncompromising foe of cant and hypocracy; the iconoclast of systems devoid of human sympathy. Famous as an entertainer, dear to the world as a teacher, he was also a reformer. He did much toward abolishing ancient evils in his own land, and pleaded earnestly, eloquently and effectively in behalf of right throughout the world.

No humorist, in our own or any other tongue, has left behind him so pure a literary record as he whose loss we mourn to-day. While we deplore his sudden death, it is a rare consolation to know that, had he been allowed months wherein to prepare for the coming of the fell destroyer, he would not have desired to blot a line from his voluminous writings. This is the highest meed of praise that can be accorded to the illustrious deceased; and for this reason his works will be cherished when those of other wits will have sunk into oblivion. It is hard to realize that the voice of the most delightful and powerful teacher of our day is stilled in death—that his thick-coming fancies will give this world no more pictures of the age, its customs and its foibles. Yet such is the melancholy truth—Charles Dickens is dead.

These are sad words to write. Eyes that never saw him who so gloriously bore the name, will fill with tears when they come to read them. All the busy world will snatch a few moments, or even hours' time, to mourn for Charles Dickens, for in his death was lost to earth one of the rarest intellects that ever graced it.

Though gone from among men, his works will exercise a great and good influence upon them for centuries to come. We have lost the individual, but the products of his many-sided mind and honest heart will remain to us and to our posterity.—[Phil. Inquirer.

SOME excitement was created in the neighborhood of Forest Mills, near Commerce, Mo., a few days ago, by finding two little children, side by side, lying among the roots of a tree about two miles from the mills. The skeletons are those of two little boys, probably seven or eight years of age, and the fact that they were found together suggests the thought that the children were lost, and, lying down among the roots of a tree, froze or starved to death. How long the skeltons had been lying where they were found is of course unknown, but the bleached appearance of the bones is evidence of long exposure. As no children of the neighborhood have been lost within the memory of the oldest resident, the most reasonable conjecture is that the little boys became separated in some manner from one of the emigrant trains passing through the country some years ago, and wandered about through the deep woods where their remains were found, until overcome by hunger and cold, when they laid down and died.

THE tax on salt alone takes from the people of this country three million nine hundred thousand dollars per year. Ten cents per bushel is what legislation puts into the pockets of a few men over and above the legitimate profits of their business. Mr. McCarthy, Radical, represents the Onondaga salt works, not the Twenty-third district of New York, in Congress and every bushel of salt Congressman McCarthy's company sells calls for ten cents tax from the people, for the benefit of Congressman M'Carthy's salt company. And this man stands up in Congress and defends this robbery as the protection of home industry. Morrell and McCarthy, steel and salt, are no more the representatives of the people of their districts than Napoleon and Bismarck would be.—*Age.*

DONN PIATT writes that the venerable Covode, known as the clown of the Cave, and the Congressman who had his West Point cadetship sold out and failed to realize on it, got a delicious bang on his skull when he accused Judge Woodward, of Pennsylvania, with making a tariff speech for his constituents, but voting on the floor of the House with the Free Traders. He was told in reply that if he (Woodward) should select a biographer he would get a truthful one, and not his colleague, and that he desired to debate with honorable men, and not with a man who had stolen his seat in the House from an honest man for the purpose of selling cadetships. Covode's Christian resignation was lost in loud cries of "order" from all parts of the Cave.

THIS appears to be the age of lightning. Almost every newspaper we pick up contains an account of one or more deaths that have been caused by this subtle fluid.

You Dare Not Slight Him.

The effect of Mr. Sumner's bill to secure equal rights to the negro will be to make them knights and white men their vassals. On this enormity the St. Louis *Republican* comments as follows:

"What the whites cannot be forced to do in regard to the individuals of their own race, they are held to observe towards the negro. The conceptions of private property and of the freedom of social intercourse are entirely subverted wherever a negro is concerned, and it would require innumerable United States Courts to enforce the new etiquette. A negro arrives in town by a railroad train. The carriage belonging to a hotel takes a white man and two ladies to the house and leaves the colored gentleman behind. A law suit and a criminal prosecution is the consequence. The negro applies for a room in the hotel. The landlord refuses it, just as he might refuse it to a white man. Law suit and criminal prosecution. If he or she is admitted, the porter declines cleaning the negro's boots. Civil suit and criminal prosecution. The waiter offers first a dish to a young white lady and afterwards to a negro wench. Neglect of etiquette, and therefore civil suit and criminal prosecution. If a white man should sue a hotel keeper for any of these things, the judge would laugh in his face and dismiss the defendant; if a negro finds fault with the treatment of a waiter in a hotel, the whole United States judiciary, and perhaps the army and navy, are put in motion. A *posse* is sent, a *mandamus* is ordered, an injunction obtained. There would be a harvest for our lawyers such as they never had before; for human nature is an obstinate thing, and hotel keepers, owners of steamboats, and managers of theatres are men, and, as they are usually independent people, they would not voluntarily change their human nature and make themselves the vassals and obedient servants of the negroes and their ladies. To enforce the new etiquette we would need ten thousand judiciary officers at least, and the jubilee of Radical office seekers would be here. This, perhaps, is the secret of Mr. Sumner's bill. From every other point of view it is as impossible as the quadrature of the circle, and a thousand times more ridiculous than all the blue laws ever attempted. But let us make the experiment; perhaps it will cure the country of the Sumner complaint—the worst disease with which it was ever afflicted."

A HORRIBLE CRIME.—*Retributive Justice.*—We are informed that a horrible crime was committed upon the person of a white lady named Mrs. Newman, in the neighborhood of Greenville, Kentucky, on last Friday. In the morning the lady told her husband that she and her son were going to spend the day at a neighbor's house, and if they did not return that night he need not feel uneasy. Between her own and her neighbor's farm she was met by a negro, who violated her person, then murdered her and her son. The next morning the husband started to his neighbor's farm to escort his wife and son home, and found them on the roadside brutally murdered. The news soon spread—men collected—investigated the matter, and soon were satisfied as to who was the guilty wretch. He was arrested that day and made a full confession of his guilt. Whilst in the hands of an officer he was taken possession of by the excited populace, who at once decided to smear him with tar and burn him at the stake; but while the party appointed to procure the tar was gone, the populace became impatient and hung the negro to a tree until he was dead. His head was then severed from the body and posted in the Public Square of Greenville, on a stake set in the ground in front of the Court-house, and no one was allowed to remove it. The leaders of the populace are said to be Radicals; so the Radical papers cannot raise the howl this time in relation to one of their party being murdered by Southern Ku-Klux! As for us, we care not who were the leaders, they did a deed that deserves commendation. Let summary justice be inflicted in all such cases, before they get into the hands of the lawyers.—*Russelville (Ky.) Herald.*

THE Brooklyn *Eagle* is disposed to grow facetious over the tariff bill, and illustrates the fact that even so dull an affair is capable of interesting analysis.—The list of articles and rates as adopted by the House of Representatives, contains some interesting items. For example, Congress inclined to remove restrictions from suicide by admitting arsenic, which formerly paid twenty per cent., free.—Hemlock, also relieved of duty, may secure a larger measure of the favor to which ft is commended by ancient philosophic authority as an agent of self-destruction. The bill provides for free trade in dragon's blood, which has hitherto paid ten cents a pound. No mention of dragon's teeth is made. Foreign leeches are to be admitted to free competition, although rivalry with the article produced by our domestic politics is hardly possible. Horse or cow hair, capable of chignon duty in an emergency, is admitted free, there is no quotation of the human variety. The concerted scrapings of multitudinous violins in New York next week will probably result disastrously to fiddle-strings and promote activity in catgut, the duty on which is reduced from thirty per cent. to nothing. The old time Alderman is obsolete or the free admission of turtles would have an exceptional municipal interest which is now only general to good livers, who may rightfully demand a reduction of twenty per cent. on soup and steaks.

IN the political gossip of this morning will be found a curious statement of the reason why President Grant, after resolving to appoint Mr. Thomas Murphy Collector of the Port of New York, suddenly changed his mind and retained Mr. Grinnell. The credulous Executive was imposed upon with a "cock-and-bull" story of the complicity of Mr. Murphy in certain movements of the Jesuits to control the next Presidential election. He was told that as soon as Napoleon dies the Pope will have to quit Rome, that the Jesuits want to bring him over here, that they have converted nearly all the Southern negroes, and, with a view of Romanizing the rest of the inhabitants, they propose to make Ben. Butler, the favorite of the blacks, the next Republican candidate for President. As all this would interfere with Grant's aspirations for a second term, he was naturally alarmed, and swallowing the whole story at a bolt, destroyed the newly-written commission of the Jesuistical Murphy.—*N. Y. World, 13th.*

General News Items.

—William Henry was robbed of $[illegible] in United States bonds while in a sleeping car, between Pittsburgh and New York, Friday night.

—Wm. Davenport, an Englishman, convicted at the court of quarter sessions of Pottsville, of a rape on his own daughter, committed suicide in his cell on the 16th inst.

—A woman living in Perry county, gave birth to a child without either eyes or any trace of anything like eyes or eyelids. Apart from this the child is strong and healthy.

—So plentiful are the grasshoppers in Salt Lake City, that the stench arising from the accumulation of their death carcasses is terrible, and is seriously affecting the health of the city.

—A woman in Warren, while in the act of putting her child to bed, recently, found a large black snake coiled up under the clothes. When the snake was killed it was found to measure five feet in length.

—The Middletown Presbyterian church near Media, was broken into last week and robbed of a new carpet, bibles, hymn books and several articles of furniture. This is the second time within a year.

—A water spout recently burst in Pennsylvania, by which eighty houses were destroyed, and the dead bodies of 214 persons were found strewed about in the fields, or taken out of a neighboring river.

—Brick Pomeroy has been formally nominated for Congress, and the probabilities are that he will receive a majority of the votes of the regular convention. He is the workingman's friend, and is able and as popular.

—A young man named Van Loan was killed by lightning in Scranton on the 4th. There was the mark of a grape vine, still attached, running down both sides of the deceased, which at first were of a red but turned black.

—The Radical Cincinnati Commercial, commenting upon the New York outrage says: "With heavy taxes, protection, land grabbing legislation, and Sumner's civil equality bill, what other reason Republicans to expect?"

—A negro tried to saw his own throat with a jack knife, in a church on a Sunday morning, at Madison, Georgia. He was interrupted by some of the congregation and said he was "driven to the act by the unnate length of the sermon."

—William H. Vanderbilt, Vice President and some directors of the New York Central Railroad, ran an express train recently from Rochester to Syracuse, eighty-one miles, in sixty-one minutes—the fastest time, it is said, ever made in America.

—A West Chester boy, 11 years old, sat up before he got awake the other morning, jumped out of the second story window to the ground, and then, in a somewhat battered condition, rang for admittance at the house. Such is the sad effect of energy.

—A terrible accident occurred on one of the railroads in Vermont, on Thursday. Three persons were killed and a number wounded. The accident was occasioned by the train running into a culvert, and is said to be the result of blundering and mismanagement.

—Morrell, Covode and other Radical members of Congress from this State voted for a tariff which reduced the duty on iron two dollars a ton, and raised the duty on Bessemer steel rails about fifty per cent. Have they all, besides Morrell, a pecuniary interest in the Bessemer patent?

—A few evenings since, a little daughter of a citizen of Milton, who is addicted to sleep walking, was discovered crawling on the sill of one of the second story windows, her body on the outside, and in imminent danger of falling to the ground below. The father of the little somnambulist, succeeded in extricating her from her perilous position.

—Dr. Thomas Smith, of Charleston, S. C., was deprived of the power of speech about three months ago, by a paralytic stroke, but, with characteristic energy and determination, he commenced immediately to train his vocal organs as if he was a child learning for the first time to speak, and by dint of persevering effort, has become able to express himself intelligibly to his private.

—A sad case of drowning occurred at Waynesboro', Greene county, the victim being A mother missed her little boy, aged about some ten years, and went in pursuit. Learning he had gone to the creek to swim, she hastening hither, she was just in time to see him struggling for life in ten feet of water. Mother-like she plunged in, and the result was that both mother and child were drowned.

—The Miners' Journal, of Pottsville, in having stated that there was a man in that place who had been drunk for twenty years, its editor says he has been called to account by at least twenty different persons who insist that the item was a positive attack upon them. The man himself comes to the editor remarks, "is sober enough to keep his mouth shut about it, but keeps drinking just as if not a word had been said."

—A woman only 23 years of age married a year married, committed suicide on Tuesday night, in Exeter township, Berks county. Her husband had retired to bed, and told him she would go to the well for water. He fell into a sleep. When he awoke, finding his wife in bed, he went in search of her, and when discovered in the well she was dead. No cause, excepting temporary derangement of the mind, can be assigned for the act.

—A family at New Albany, Indiana, have been singularly unfortunate. A few years ago the father lost his eyes; later the oldest son was crippled for life by the bursting of an engine; two years ago the second daughter lost an eye by an arrow accidentally shot from a younger brother; a few months ago, another son was dreadfully damaged by a wagon, and, last week, the youngest son lost all his fingers and a portion of his thumb while playing with a straw cutter.

—A caucus of the Democratic members of Congress was held at the Capitol on Friday night, Representative Randall, of Pennsylvania, in the chair. A proposition to form an effective campaign organization in the various congressional districts, with a view of electing Democratic Representatives next fall, was discussed, and it was finally agreed to appoint a committee, consisting of Senators Thurman, Senator Hamilton, and Representatives Woodward, Beck and Shober, to mature the matter under advisement and report a plan.

—A woman ran through the streets of South Troy the other day, shrieking at the top of her voice that she was going to drown herself. Her screams attracted a large crowd, but before they could overtake her she had plunged into the river. A [illegible] man on a boat near by sprang to the water and seized the woman as she was sinking for the third time. At that moment he caught a glimpse of her face, and to his surprise recognized her as his sister. The shock so unnerved him, that but for the timely assistance, they would have been drowned. The woman was insensible when taken out, but was restored. A physician gave as his opinion that she had been seized with a hysterical fit, caused by the intense heat.