Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 19, 1879.

THE next great man coming East is Dennis Kearney, that sworn foe of the Chinese and bloated bondholders, who left San Francisco on Sunday last. His destination is said to be Ireland and—a prison.

GOV. HOYT delivered the address of welcome to Grant at Harrisburg on Tuesday, but he didn't say anything about the "60,000,000 of us," mentioned in his Chicago dispatch, who are bound to have Grant inaugurated for the *fourth* time in 1885.

IF any man or woman of fair common sense wants to be profoundly disgusted with Grant and Grantism, a copy of the Philadelphia *Times* of last Tuesday, which contained *thirty* columns devoted to the wonderful things that the "second Washington," so called, has done in his lifetime, and the remarkable things he has said, will effectually accomplish that result in less than fifteen minutes by the watch.

A GREAT DEAL of idle talk has been set afloat about what Mr. Tilden intends doing, or not doing in reference to the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Samuel J. Randall enjoys the confidence of Mr. Tilden to as great a degree, perhaps, as any other man in the country, and when asked last week about Gov. Tilden's position, he said: "I have talked with Mr. Tilden recently, and he has told me that whoever was nominated by the Democratic party, no matter who it was, he would cheerfully support him."

BOTH houses of Congress will adjourn from to-day until Tuesday, the 6th of January, almost three weeks. Such has been the uniform custom, and of course the result has always been that the entire first month of the session is wasted. Can any good reason be given why Congress should not meet early in January, instead of the first Monday in December, as it is required to do by the constitution? Certainly not, and we observe that on Monday last Mr. Steele, a member of the House from North Carolina, offered a bill to change the time of meeting to the second Monday in January. If this change is made, as it clearly ought to be, it will vastly facilitate the public business and save the treasury many thousands of dollars.

RICHARD BRIGHT, of Indiana, a good Democrat, was elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate at the extra session of Congress on the 18th of last March, and a statement of his accounts from that day up to the latter part of June, when the session ended, has been published. It shows some curious things, but we have no doubt he has only continued the practice of his Republican predecessors. We will merely mention one item, the washing and ironing of towels for the use of 76 Senators, which foot up as follows: For March, 1,446; for April, 2,380; for May, 2,292, and for June 2,754. What Bright paid for washing and ironing each of these 9,072 towels we cannot tell, but of course the *fee* persons who did the work were well paid for it. It is one of the innumerable swindles perpetrated by officials at Washington, no matter which party happens to be in power.

WILL our esteemed friend of the Cambria *Freeman* give us some of the utterances in favor of the Union, and of the Nation's soldiers, during the Democratic slaveholders' rebellion, by Senator Bayard, of Delaware? If we are not greatly mistaken, he was strongly with his section, and with his party, during their efforts to destroy the great Republic.

This is the lame and impotent reply of the Hollidaysburg *Register* to the statement made by us two weeks ago, that the *Register* of that week did a fearful amount of "solid lying" when it said that "no man below Mason and Dixon's line was more prompt, at the precipitation of rebellious war on the Government, to cast in his fortunes with treason, and when it was struck down to cling to its disgrace, than Senator Bayard, of Delaware." Having made an affirmative charge of treason to his country against Mr. Bayard, or, what is more probable, copied the lying accusation from some other Republican paper, thereby endorsing it, the editor of the *Register* now reverses all the rules of logic and common sense, and modestly asks us to prove that his libel on Thomas F. Bayard is *not true*. Could brazen impudence or stolid ignorance put on a bolder front? We cannot be asked to prove a negative, and if the *Register* makes an effort to show that its charge is true, we remind it in advance that Mr. Bayard did not become a Senator until nearly four years after Lee's surrender.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last expresses its conviction that Thomas Griffith, the newly elected Sheriff of this county, will serve out his term "to his own honor, and to the pride and glory of the Republican party." It is not at all a difficult task for a man of respectable business qualifications to discharge the duties of Sheriff "to his own honor." As a general rule, it has always heretofore been done in this county by the Democratic incumbents of the office, and we know of no reason why the first Republican Sheriff should not be equally fortunate. But when the *Tribune* in its enthusiasm predicts, in addition, that Mr. Griffith's official acts will redound to "the pride and glory of the Republican party," it imposes a fearful responsibility upon him and excites hopes which may never be realized. It is generally admitted that the Republican party just now stands in sad need of a very large supply of "pride and glory," its original stock in trade of these necessary commodities having been exhausted during Grant's second term; and if the new High Sheriff of this county can restore to the great Republican party, as the *Tribune* says he can, its two lost jewels, he will prove himself to be a bigger man than we have ever taken him to be—the right man in the right place—and all hopeful Republicans, like the editor of the *Tribune*, will rise up and call him blessed.

THE recent death of John Sturdevant, of Luzerne county, in the 84th year of his age, revives the recollection of the "Buckshot War" during the expiring throes of Joseph Ritner's administration, in January, 1839. It was a bloodless war and was mainly brought about by Thaddeus Stevens, who was a power behind Ritner greater that Ritner himself, and who was determined to prevent the swearing in of the members of the House from Philadelphia county, all of whom were Democrats. There were two Speakers elected—William Hopkins, of Washington county, by the Democrats, and Thomas Cunningham, of Beaver county, by the Whigs, or Anti-Masons. Large bodies of troops were called to Harrisburg by the Governor, and its streets for several days swarmed with angry and determined men of both parties from all parts of the State. No such excitement ever before or since prevailed throughout the Commonwealth from the Delaware to the Ohio. John Sturdevant and Chester Butler, both Whigs, represented Luzerne county, while John Montelius, Whig, represented Union county; and it was to the last named, when he intimated to Stevens something about conscientious scruples, that Stevens replied: "Throw your conscience to the devil." These three members held the balance of power, and if they had proved themselves submissive to the iron will of Stevens, and had supported him in his revolutionary scheme, the State would inevitably have been plunged into a civil war. But they knew that Stevens was wrong, and as honest men they deserted him, recognized the "Hopkins House," as it was called, and by that act brought about a speedy organization of the Legislature by the Democrats. The peaceable inauguration of David R. Porter, which it was believed at the time Stevens intended to prevent, took place in a few days, and the excitement throughout the State at once disappeared. The impartial historian, in referring to the events to which we have imperfectly alluded, will do full justice to the patriotism and sense of duty, at a most critical period in the history, of the State, of John Sturdevant, Chester Butler, and John Montelius.

THE sudden collapse, at Grant's Pittsburg reception last Saturday, of Thomas Jefferson Bigham, a lawyer and former member of the Legislature, is a very sad affair—sad enough to make even angels weep. Bigham is, or was, but is probably not now, the most irrepressible third term man in the United States. It was his talk by day and his dream at night; and he went so far not long ago as to declare that Grant was the greatest man that the Almighty had ever made. The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is a perfect monomanic on the subject of Grant's greatness, but if a regiment of third termers like him were brayed in a mortar, the product would not equal the third termism that pervades Bigham's little finger. And yet this tireless sentinel on the third term watch-tower, who was pre-eminently entitled to the post of honor at the reception, was so remorselessly sat down upon by the committee of arrangements, that his name cannot be found in the exhaustive account of the affair as set forth in the Pittsburg dailies, except incidentally as occupying a seat on the stage in Library Hall. Oh! what a fall was there my countrymen! At the banquet almost a score of other Pittsburg orators whooped up the glories of Grant, past, present and to come, but Bigham's eloquent lips were hermetically sealed by the envious committee, and the idol of his soul came, was feted and departed, without the poor privilege being accorded him of proclaiming to the Nation, with a big N, in his well known style, the shining virtues and illustrious career of the most renowned soldier and statesman that the world has ever seen. Another such glorious opportunity to make a demigod out of a very ordinary man will never again be presented to Bigham, and hereafter his occupation, like Othello's, will be gone.

AT the banquet given to Grant in Cincinnati last week, it became the duty of William S. Groesbeck to respond to the toast "The United States." Mr. G. is a lawyer, a man of distinguished ability, a thorough Democrat, and was one of the counsel of President Johnson in his trial for impeachment. He stood close to Grant while delivering his speech, and in referring to the future greatness of the country and its teeming millions of people, said:

"Shall the people rule then as now, or shall the voice of freedom be silenced by the drums of despotism? Shall the Federal Government and the State Governments be, as now, both under limitation, with the ultimate sovereignty in the people, *or shall the one be an empire and the others but provinces? Speaking for myself, I would not give to the Federal Government as much additional power as I could hold in the hollow of my hand. Speaking for myself, I would not take away as much of their power as I could hold in the hollow of my hand. Secession and centralization, political monsters, both of them. Secession and centralization—Scylla and Charybdis. The channel of safety lies between them. May we be able to keep it, may we more watchfully, and even take our reckonings only from written Constitution.*"

This might be called the *argumentum ad hominem*, and if Groesbeck so intended it, Grant didn't see the point, for on being loudly called for he said: "I have listened to every word the eloquent gentleman has uttered and I endorse every one of them." There is as wide a difference between the views of Groesbeck on the relative powers of the States and the General Government, and the views of Grant as illustrated by his acts when he was President, as there was between the followers of Thomas Jefferson and those of Alexander Hamilton when the constitution was adopted in 1789.

JAMES M. TYNER, First Assistant Postmaster General, who would naturally be set down as an Ohio man, whereas he is from the Hoosier State, is a specimen brick of the roving life of the present national administration. He spent most of last summer in California, Nevada and Colorado—joined Grant and his third term friends in Chicago, and traveled with them to Philadelphia. The people suppose that Tyner is in Washington, where he ought to be, earning his salary, but it is the thinnest kind of a delusion. It is known that Key, the Postmaster General, who was a Confederate brigadier, wants the nomination for Vice President on the ticket with Grant, and it looks as if Tyner was swinging around the circle in Keys' interest.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A man in Easton, Me., has this year harvested 10,000 bushels of potatoes from 45 acres of ground.

—Three brutes in Erie dipped a cat in coal oil and then applied a match. The poor animal was roasted alive.

—A hog fifteen months old, raised by Mr. T. H. Lewis, of Uniontown, Fayette county, weighs 755 pounds.

—The body of an unknown man, brought from New York, was cremated at Washington (Pa.) on Tuesday.

—There is a musical cat in Shamokin which goes to a piano and paws the keys for an hour at a time if not disturbed by any one.

—A strong decoction of peach-tree leaves is reported to be a specific for chicken cholera; dose, one-half teaspoonful.

—Mr. Calvin Dietrick, of Pittston, has taken out letters patent for a preparation of artificial fuel, composed of coal culm.

—John Flagg, of Troy, is 80 years old; yet, at a riding school exhibition, he jumped his horse over a five-foot hurdle beating all competitors.

—A Catholic priest named Doyle and a young man named Monaghan, a clerk, were drowned the other day while crossing the river near Athens, Ga.

—By a fall of top slate in Faust colliery, near Tremont, Friday morning, Frederick Hay, John Riekler and a boy named James were instantly killed.

—It is stated that on James L. Ray's farm, in Lewis-and-Clarke county, Montana, this season, one acre yielded 162 bushels of wheat, the largest yield of wheat ever recorded.

—At Paris, Ky., Mrs. James Dutton made a mistake Friday night which cost her infant child its life. She gave it an overdose of morphine, thinking it was some other medicine.

—General Grant completed his tour around the world on Tuesday, and Philadelphia, whence he started, welcomed him back with a great demonstration. In the evening he dined with Mr. G. W. Childs.

—The West Chester *Republican* tells a tough story of a goose now living in West Bradford township, Chester county, that is over 80 years old and is as spry as some other geese on the farm, which are 25 years old.

—During an altercation at Mahaney City, Schuylkill county, on Sunday last, Daniel O'Connell struck John Hackett, knocking him over a stove and breaking his neck. O'Connell delivered himself up and is now in prison.

—There is a grave yard at Lehmaster's station, Franklin county, which has been in use since before the Revolutionary war, in which quietly sleep the remains of Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan, the parents of the late President.

—In Newcastle, N. B., May Williston, a daughter of Judge Williston, and Janie Watt, daughter of Mr. C. C. Watt, shipbuilder, while skating on the river broke through a weak spot in the ice, and were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

—The lower jaw of a human being, said to have belonged to the primitive race, has been dug up on the banks of Lynx Creek, in Arizona. The jaw never had more than six teeth, and from its conformation the possessor subsisted wholly on fruits and grass.

—An embankment caved in upon ten or twelve men just before noon on Thursday last, at Plattsmouth, Neb., near the new railroad bridge which is being constructed. Three men were taken out dead and seven badly injured. It was feared others were buried under the ruins.

—In Lower Saucon township, Lehigh county, a slate miner named Wagner laid down by a stove and fell asleep with his child in his arms. A leg was knocked from under the stove when a boiler of scalding water was thrown over the man and child, the latter being so badly scalded that it died soon afterward.

—The ladies of John Brown and his daughter Addie, for whom murder Clark Brown, son of the former, was recently hanged, in Ontario, have been exhumed for further examination. It is rumored that Mrs. Brown, wife and mother of the murdered persons, will be arrested in consequence of this examination.

—A cow that belongs to Curtis McQuillin, of Wharton township, Fayette county, Pa., some time ago experienced difficulty in calving. Amos Syfert made an incision in the cow's side, extracted the calf, sewed up the wound, and although this was done in May last both cow and calf are living and doing well.

—Julia Hoover was committed to jail at Lancaster on Monday morning for trial on the charge of murder. She is supposed to have poisoned her infant sister, at Ephrata, by putting arsenic in cracker soup. At the hearing on Friday Professor T. B. Baker, Professor of Chemistry at Millersville State Normal School, testified that he found arsenic in the stomach.

—News has reached Taylorsville, Tenn., from across the North Carolina line, of a brutal wife murder in Pierson county. Grose Canzart married a young lady eighteen months ago, and soon after deserted her. He returned a few days ago, and without provocation, so far as heard from, murdered her in cold blood and fled.

—A farmer of French Creek township, Mercer county, had fifteen sheep killed by dogs. The appraisers awarded him $118 damages. The commissioners refused to pay it on the ground that at the time the sheep were killed the farmer owned a dog which he had never returned to the assessors. The matter was appealed to court, and the court sustained the commissioners.

—Two men were driving along a road that skirted a precipice, at Crawford, Iowa, and rain and darkness came upon them. They had heard that horses could see in the dark, and therefore let go of the reins, trusting to their brute's instinct; but it happened that this horse was blind, which fact they did not know until after a good many of their bones had been broken.

—A young man eloped with an Illinois girl, and abandoned her at Hays City, Kansas, giving her a draft for $100, and advising her to return home, as he was going to Texas. She met with some delay in getting money for the draft, but as soon as possible she bought a horse, a revolver, and some provisions, and started after the fugitive. Interesting news is expected from her.

—Votes were very scattering in New York at the late election, one man in Syracuse having scratched Cornell, the Republican candidate for Governor, and voted for "the devil." Whereupon the New York *World* says that "this vote is probably the beginning of a new civil service and moral reform party, and that if it had been cast in Massachusetts it would have been counted for Ben Butler."

—The duties of General Freight Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, a position made vacant by the death of S. B. Kingston, will hereafter devolve upon a A. J. Cassatt, Esq., Third Vice President of the Company, who will have as his assistant Mr. J. McC. Creighton, who has for years been identified with the railroad and the Empire Transportation Company. An order to that effect was issued on Monday.

—A well-to-do farmer in Perry county was badly taken in by a brace of sharpers a few weeks ago. He bought a wind mill from the rogues, and then signed a paper which he thought was a contract to act as an agent for the sale of wind mills in that county. The paper he signed turned out to be a negotiable note for $300, which the men sold to a third party. The wind mills were forwarded and are now for sale below cost price.

—The smartest Newfoundland dog yet discovered lives at Haverhill, Mass. He meets the newsboy at the gate every morning and carries his master's paper into the house; that is, he did so till the other day, when his master stopped taking the paper. The next morning the dog noticed the boy passing on the other side without leaving the newspaper, and went over and took the whole bundle from him and carried them into the house.

—The village of Red Rock, five miles from Bradford, Pa., was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning. The fire started in an oil well on Thursday evening, and communicated to a 25,000 barrel tank of oil. The burning oil flowed down the valley and into the village, destroying every building in the place. Three hundred families are homeless. The loss is estimated at $300,000. Altogether there were 80,000 barrels of oil destroyed.

—Charles H. Engle, formerly a resident of Reading, was arrested on Monday night and taken to that city by an officer from Pottsville, on a charge of poisoning his wife about four years ago. At the time of her death the coroner's jury made inquiries but failed to obtain evidence sufficient to warrant Engle's arrest. His arrest at this time is said to be due to lately discovered evidence. It is supposed that he administered the poison in a glass of lemonade.

—The Erie (Pa.) *Herald* says that William Mattison, known as "Rubber Bill," who lived near Nesbit's dock, quarreled with his wife about a week ago because she permitted other fishermen to press her finger tips. The jealous husband turned himself adrift in the lake without rudder, oar or sail, thus strangely committing suicide, for the other day pieces of his shattered boat drifted ashore near Buffalo. Mattison evidently went to the bottom.

—Irish residents of New York are responding nobly to the call for help from the "Green Isle," a large number having already sent money for the relief of those in distress. No general fund has been organized, but the reports from down-town bankers show that drafts are being sent by private individuals. The drafts range from £1 to £5. The President of the Irish Emigrant Society, Mr. James Lynch, says that in November the sale of small bills by the society exceeded $35,000.

—Dean Stanley's eldest sister, Miss Mary Stanley, died in London, in her sixty-sixth year, a few days ago. Miss Stanley devoted her life to the care of the helpless, and won an enviable fame as the originator of "flower missions," by which agency so much happiness is now diffused. It is also notable that while her father, Bishop Stanley, and her distinguished brother figured largely in the affairs of the Established Church, Miss Stanley became an adherent of the Catholic Church.

—Boston steps forward with two men, whose claim to be the champion mean men of the country we hope will not soon be disputed. Thirty-five of their female employes devoted a portion of their meagre wages to buying them testimonials of their good will. When the next pay day came around these liberal-minded employers deducted a certain sum from the wages of each of their hands because of the half hour lost in presenting the testimonials. At the latest accounts these men were still allowed to go at large.

—The celebrated pigeon roost in Scott county, Ind., is now, as it has been for seventy-five years, the roost of millions of pigeons. They fly away in the morning to their feed-grounds, many of them going to such a distance that they do not return until midnight. The timber on thousands of acres covered by this roost is broken down badly, large limbs being snapped off like reeds by the accumulated weight of the birds. Thousands are killed nightly, but the slaughter seems to make no diminution in the vast flocks that congregate there.

—A handsome young gentleman of Galena, Ill., made love to the reigning belle of Jamestown, Wis., and carried off the prize, or thought he had done so. But although the wedding day was named, the wedding ring bought, and the wedding stationery ordered and sent out to neighbors, relatives and friends, there was the usual slip 'twixt cup and lip. One of the dainty invitations was sent to Josh Calvert, a rival from Fairplay. He lost no time in idle repinings, but harnessed a fast horse, drove to the lady's house, carried her off to an adjacent village and married her then and there.

—A two-story brick stable in Little Rock, Ark., owned by J. Gillis, and a cotton compress, were destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. Gillis' family were asleep in the second story, and all avenues of escape being cut off, they dropped their two children out of the window to the ground below. Mrs. Gillis was suffocated by smoke and was burned to death. Gillis jumped out of the window and was picked up unconscious. It is thought he is fatally injured. Both children were severely injured. Ten horses, a number of carriages, and about 100 bales of cotton were destroyed. Loss, $35,000. A fireman was dangerously injured by falling down a stairway.

—In satisfaction of the foreclosure of a mortgage the road and appurtenances of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad were sold on Saturday by public auction, at the Philadelphia Exchange, to Strickland Kneass, for $70,000. The road is eighty-six miles in length and extends from the junction with the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, in Chillisquaqua township, Northumberland county, through the counties of Northumberland, Union, Millin, Centre, Huntingdon and Blair, to connect with the Pennsylvania railroad near Tyrone, Blair county. The purchaser represents the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which will at once reorganize the road and extend it westwardly.

—The Braddock *Times* says that two families named respectively Martin and Fudge left Wilkinsburg a year or two ago to seek their fortunes in the far West. They halted in Kansas, just on the borders of civilization, and there commenced their struggle for existence. Very little had been known of them since their departure until a few days ago, when the startling intelligence was received that two of them had been devoured by wolves. Mr. Fudge and one of Martin's boys were in the forest a short distance from their homes chopping wood, when a pack of the hungry beasts rushed upon them, and before they could cry for assistance they were torn limb from limb and devoured by the rapacious animals.

OUR personal appearance is a matter in which our friends and acquaintances have a right to a choice whether we shall inflict upon them an exterior uncared for and unattractive, a countenance marred by a neglected grizzled beard, or a crown guiltless of covering, half covered, or thatched with white hairs, or whether we shall in deference to our fellows, pay due regard to our own persons, and make them presentable and acceptable in society. There are many helps for those who desire to do this, and there are none among them more acceptable than Hall's Hair Renewer and Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers. Both these preparations are kept for sale at all our drug stores, and if any of our friends are looking a little the worse for wear, we advise them to make a note of it.—*North Star, Danville, Vt.*

A LADY'S WISH.—"Oh, how I wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters: that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe." Read of it.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

A WEALTHY WIDOW IN TROUBLE.—A Reading (Pa.) dispatch of Monday last tells a rather strange story as follows:

Miss Sue Emore, a number of years ago was one of the most beautiful young women of Reading. She was a woman of commanding presence, and attracted the attention of a rich Lancaster county farmer named Coonley. A short time ago Coonley died, and the widow fell heir to considerable property. She kept house in Lancaster in fine style, and had her servants and attendants. Last August she met one Dr. Eugene De Leon, who was a traveling eye and ear physician. It was alleged that he hailed from New York and had a wife in Harrisburg. He saw that quite a bevy of young and handsome women congregated at Widow Coonley's, and the Doctor became acquainted with the widow and asked her to manage affairs that he might marry one of them. He was well on in years, but he wanted a very young wife.—For a consideration the widow entered into a conspiracy to entrap one of the girls, and Ida Brenneman, aged 18, was invited to the widow's house. The Doctor was in the parlor. That same night the widow, the Doctor, and Miss Brenneman went to the residence of the Rev. S. H. Smith, of the Duke Street M. E. Church, and the Doctor and Miss Brenneman were married. After a honeymoon of two days in Lancaster the Doctor mysteriously departed, and the young bride was left alone.

When her parents learned of the truth they had Mrs. Coonley arrested, and she was tried on five counts. The first count charges that defendant and Dr. Eugene De Leon did, on Oct. 16, 1879, conspire to procure the elopement of Ida Brenneman, a minor, from the control of her stepfather, George Trayer, and her mother. The second count charges them with having conspired to procure the elopement of a minor. The third charges a conspiracy to debauch, under simulation of marriage, he being a married man. The fourth count charges that they did, by false and fraudulent representations, conspire to procure illicit intercourse, to the injury of the minor daughter and of her parents. The fifth count charges them with having seduced a minor daughter from the control of her parents, inveigled her into a marriage, and deprived her parents of her services.

The young lady testified that she had been promised diamonds, laces, silks, and jewelry, a pony and a phaeton, and that she should live like a lady; that she lost all control of herself, and that, while on her way to the clergyman's house, she regretted her act, and refused to go; that the Doctor seized her by the wrists, and exclaimed, "I'm afraid I'll have trouble with you yet;" that the widow urged her and coaxed her to say "Yes" to all the clergyman said; and that, finally, she was forced to do as she had done. All this latter business was done on the public streets of Lancaster. On the trial the widow denied this, and swore that the Doctor did his own courting, and that she had nothing to do with forcing the marriage. The jury thought differently, and they returned a verdict of guilty. A motion was made for a new trial.

The Doctor is still a fugitive from justice. He represented himself to be worth a handsome fortune.

BURNED TO DEATH ON HORSEBACK.—How a bottle of vitriol spilled in a boy's pocket and running over his limbs literally burned him to death while riding a runaway horse in Luzerne county, is thus told by a Scranton dispatch of Sunday last:

Adam Roche, a 15-year-old son of Frederick Roche, a blacksmith at the Continental shaft in this city, was burned to death yesterday afternoon on the road between Scranton and Taylorville.—He was employed around the blacksmith shop as an apprentice. Some of the live stock at the mine became sick and young Roche was sent to Taylorville to procure some vitriol. He went on horseback. He purchased a bottle containing a pint and a half of the vitriol, and started back. Half way between Taylorville and the mine the cork came out of the bottle, and the jolting caused the vitriol to spatter into his coat pocket. Then it slowly worked through to his pantaloons, and went streaming along his limbs. The first touch of the vitriol caused the boy to shout with pain, and the last of the contents of the bottle was spilled into his clothing. His cries of agony spurred the horse into a run, and the terrified boy endeavored to throw the bottle from his pocket. This action burned his hands severely, and he clasped them to his face, which added greatly to his agony. He lost his control of the horse, and just as the foot of a steep declivity in the road he was hurled violently into a ditch, where he lay writhing in anguish. He recovered sufficiently to tie his mule to a tree. The boy then went back to the mines, and the boy's father and several others set out to find the lad. When he was discovered he was dead. The oil had eaten into the limbs, and he presented a frightful spectacle. His hands were badly blistered, his cheeks were burned, and the vitriol had sunk to the bones of his legs. The boy had torn away nearly all of his clothing, except what had been saturated with the oil. A large wound on his head showed that he had been thrown head foward from the horse. He had crawled to a tree, his hillside, and his appearance showed that he had suffered the greatest agony.

ALMOST A SUICIDE.—One of the most handsome, enterprising and successful merchants in the country, after years of suffering from dyspepsia and liver complaint, became melancholy and desperate. To add to his troubles an eruption appeared, with disfiguring effect, upon his face. Physicians exhausted their skill in his behalf, but failed to afford any relief. Racked with the torments of indigestion, and mortified at his personal appearance, he attempted suicide. Kind friends interposed, and induced him to try Sandaline. The effect was wonderful. His blood became purified, digestion improved, appetite was restored, all the organs resumed their functions, and his mind completely recovered it balance. The eruption on his face entirely disappeared, his natural comeliness returned, and he now enjoys perfect health. It is the simplest and surest remedy ever known. Sandaline Lotion is for sale by druggists for a few cents, and other Sandaline preparations for other complaints and other unnatural discharges. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.—Providence, Dec. 16, '78. Dr. Gound 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: I reply to your inquiry that "Sandaline" and Sandaline Lotion thoroughly and rapidly cured me of an old standing case of Shoulder Itch, and you may publish it if you desire. Yours, P. Orthes. Dr. Gound's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages—Price $1. Send for it.

AN ECCENTRIC BIRD WITH A RED HEAD.—The Columbus (Ga.) *Times* says:

A strange bird came about the other day, on the plantation of Mr. O. C. Oneal, who lives near Catsula depot on the Columbus and Rome Railroad. While one of his hands was picking cotton a few days ago, he saw a red headed striped snake, about seven or eight inches long, of the species commonly known as the king snake. It was alive when captured, and exhibited all signs of life which belong to the snake species. Both heads were of equal size, with two distinct eyes, and while alive it used both of these heads in grasping its course on the ground, and would eat with both mouths, using one mouth for this purpose awhile and then the other. It is reported that it experienced some difficulty in its movements, seemingly caused by its heads not being able to agree as to direction, but as soon as an agreement of ideas could be reached it would move on in the direction agreed upon. This wonderful natural curiosity was captured by some railroad men near Medina, Tenn.

FROZEN TO DEATH IN MINNESOTA.—A special to the N. Y. *World* from St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 13th, says:

There has been a severe thunder storm in the Red River country for the past two days. The thermometers have fallen very low: reports at different points indicate from 25 to 45 degrees below zero. A despatch from Breckenridge says that two of Wm. Durens' children were frozen to death, and two men, H. G. Storlerg and James Nolan, are supposed to be lost in the storm and frozen.

RESISTING TO RECOGNIZE THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.—The New York *World* publishes the following special dispatch from Memphis, Tenn., dated Dec. 13th:

Judge E. S. Hammond, of the United States Circuit Court, to-day tried a novel case before him. J. C. Birmingham, of Lauderdale county, Tenn., it appears, refused to recognize the abolition of slavery, and since the war has claimed to own two girls who he had married in their mother. The conduct of Birmingham excited the indignation of his neighbors and at their instigation the United States Grand Jury recently found an indictment against him. Judge Hammond to-day quashed the indictment, holding that the act of Congress which says that every person who kidnaps another to be sold into involuntary servitude or held as a slave shall be punished by fine and imprisonment could not apply in this country because of slavery having been abolished. There could be no slaves here and therefore no one could be held as a slave. This, the Judge said, is an offense not provided for by any act of Congress and not punishable by indictment in the Federal courts. The defendant was discharged.

WHY SHE WOULD MARRY HIM.—The Baltimore *News* says:

A few evenings ago the landlady of a tavern in that city, a widow, sent for a physician to attend a man who was seriously ill. The doctor came and found the patient, an old sailor, rapidly sinking. A prescription was given, and about two hours afterwards the doctor again called, and perceived the veteran past the power of his skill, in fact, at the point of death. "Well," asked the woman with nervous anxiety, "is there any hope?" "None whatever," was the reply. The doctor relented. "Send for a clergyman, and doctor, dear, you'll be a witness." "To what?" inquired the latter, puzzled at the widow's conduct. "Why I want to marry him." "Marry him!" "Yes, you see if I marry him and he dies I shall be entitled to $300 as his widow, from a society to which I belong. Then you know he gets a pension from the Government, and if as his widow, will continue to draw it." The doctor was amazed. The clergyman came, but being acquainted with the circumstances, indignantly declined to perform the ceremony, and the bereaved woman lives on a "lone widdy."

A SNAKE WITH TWO HEADS.—A late issue of the Tennessee *Express* furnishes the following:

Mr. John J. Birdsong brought to this city some days ago one of the greatest natural curiosities we ever saw. It was a white and red striped snake, about seven or eight inches long, of the species commonly known as the king snake. It was alive when captured, and exhibited all signs of life which belong to the snake species. Both heads were of equal size, with two distinct eyes, and while alive it used both of these heads in grasping its course on the ground, and would eat with both mouths, using one mouth for this purpose awhile and then the other. It is reported that it experienced some difficulty in its movements, seemingly caused by its heads not being able to agree as to direction, but as soon as an agreement of ideas could be reached it would move on in the direction agreed upon. This wonderful natural curiosity was captured by some railroad men near Medina, Tenn.

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THE GREAT DRY GOODS AND OUTFITTING HOUSE

OF PHILADELPHIA,

COVERING THE BLOCK FROM THIRTEENTH STREET TO NEW CITY HALL, AND FROM CHESTNUT STREET, THROUGH ENTRANCE, EXTENDING TO MARKET STREET.

The Space Occupied on Ground Floor is 95,250 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Galleries is 36,805 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Basement is 45,870 Feet.
Giving a Grand Total of 179,025 Square Feet, amounting to 4 11-105 Acres, all in active use in Retailing DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Formal Opening

—OF THE—

REFITTED AND ENLARGED HOUSE

IS NOW AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT!

Though our vast premises seemed abundantly large for our business, yet the wonderful increase of the past year made it necessary to provide additional accommodations. Spacious Galleries, of easy access, commanding fine views of the busy place, have been erected to afford required room. Other changes have been made that will give comfort to the thousands who like the Grand Depot and approve of its methods of business.

The Millinery, Upholstery, House Supply and China Departments are greatly enlarged.

A new and comfortable Ladies' Room has been provided, where those who buy at the various counters and desire to pay for all at one time, can get the goods and make payments without delay.

The New Stations to Receive Cash, and the Electric Bells to call Cash Boys, will prevent delays in making change. We are confident that the time taken is not any more than is requisite to conduct business by a safe system to sell cheaply.

We mean to meet every expressed wish of our customers, if in our power, both in the stock on sale and in the conveniences of the establishment. None but Courteous Clerks and Experienced Heads of Departments shall hold places in the Grand Depot, if we know it. By truly serving our customers we hope to prove the value of the plans we have fixed upon that have only as yet been partially developed. Without disparaging others we propose to attend strictly to developing the business of the Grand Depot.

The first markets in the world, the places where goods are produced, are being visited by our buyers, who are expected to buy in large quantities. Without intermediate profits we will transfer the goods to our counters and give them to our customers with one fair profit.

Our relations with foreign houses are now being rapidly perfected.

No subterfuges will be permitted in selling goods. The customers who buy of us will buy fairly, and, even after they have bought, may return the goods if they desire, though the article be a silk velvet cloak pattern or a satin dress pattern. We mean to deal liberally with our customers, because they deal liberally with us. We will trust our customers to do right by us, and ask them to trust us to do right by them. When we fail to do this, we ask that it may be pointed out.

THERE ARE NOW FORTY DEPARTMENTS.

No. 1.
A.—SILKS AND VELVETS.
Located in front of the Chestnut Street Entrance, with excellent light, a full stock of about $100,000 on hand, all the best staple makes of Black and Colored Silks, with the choicest and nearest novelties. To be reliable in this class of goods is a very difficult thing, as there is such an adulteration in silk materials; but we guarantee all that we sell. A dark room is adjacent to enable customers to judge light. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 2.
B.—BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.
Directly across the aisle from Silks is the large and splendid Department. We are building up a reputation for long-wearing fabrics in Black Goods. Those who, from choice or otherwise, wear black, will be astonished at the assortment kept and the moderation of prices. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 3.
C.—DRESS GOODS.
Eleven entire counters are devoted to these goods, making 840 lineal feet, ready for the sale of Ladies' Dress Goods. This would make one counter, if put in line, that would stretch along Chestnut street from Fifth to Sixth street, from the entrance of the State House square, and from the Ledger Building half way to the Press-Building, 18 squares long. Of course there is every variety of Dress Goods, from the cheapest to the most costly, and often times the prices are from 5 to 25 per cent. less than is asked elsewhere. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 4.
D.—GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
In the first place we have 420 sewing machines running on Gentlemen's and Boys' Shirts alone. Then we have Underwear, Collars and Cuffs, Suspenders, Knit Jackets, &c., &c., all the little things a gentleman needs for his toilet. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 5.
E.—CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND COATINGS.
This is an excellent section for Ladies, because we buy so largely of Woolen Goods in the Clothing Department that we can retail as low as any of the wholesale stores will. Besides, our long experience gives us knowledge of the wearing qualities of goods. We sell no article simply because it will sell. A piece of goods must be intrinsically good. Ladies' Sacrings and Suitings for Misses and Children's Clothes in great variety. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 6.
F.—NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, SUCH AS SEWING SILKS, BELTS, BUTTONS, &c.
This would seem like an unimportant Department, but the fine assortment we keep requires 28 young ladies all the time to wait on customers. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 7.
F. F.—HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
On the lower gallery, entered by broad stairs at Juniper or Broad street entrance, is the vast assortment of supplies that delight housekeepers—everything wanted for kitchen service or housekeeping from the finest to medium goods, at hand. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 8.
LADIES' COMBS, FANS, ORNAMENTS, &c.
This counter is filled with little knick-knacks suitable for presents. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 9.
G.—LINENS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.
In this department we excel. The class of goods selected by our buyer, who goes abroad twice a year to get goods direct from the Irish manufacturers, has popularized this department. All kinds of Housekeeping Dry Goods of reliable makes in immense assortment at reasonable and proper prices. Our makes of Linens are absolutely reliable. We make a specialty in Blankets. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 10.
H.—REAL AND IMITATION LACES, RUCHINGS, LADIES' CUFFS, COLLARS AND TIES.
In no department of our business is the fair profit principle more noticeable than here. People tell us they have been accustomed to pay double the prices we have some of our goods marked. That low prices please is manifest by the throng always selecting at the counters. It is almost impossible to keep a full assortment, as the goods go out so rapidly. The Rochings and some other made-up goods are made in our own premises. About thirty hands are employed at this work under a skilled designer. We copy the foreign patterns and sell them at prices within reach of everybody. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 11.
H. H.—WHITE GOODS, HAMBURG EDGINGS.
The latest productions in Swiss Goods, Camb