The Somerset Herald

WEDNESDAY.....August 7, 1878.

STATE TICKET

GOVERNOR:
HENRY M. HOYT,
OF LUZERNE COUNTY.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
CHARLES W STONE,
OF WARREN COUNY.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
AARON K. DUNKEL,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT:
JAMES P. STERRETT,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS:
JACOB M. CAMPBELL,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,
Subject to the decision of the District Conference.

SENATE:
ENOCH D. YUTZY,
Subject to the decision of the District Conference.

ASSEMBLY:
ANDREW J. COLBORN.
EDWARD M. SCHROCK.*

PROTHONOTARY:
HENRY F. SCHELL.

SHERIFF:
EDGAR KYLE.

REGISTER AND RECORDER:
WILLIAM B. FREASE.

TREASURER:
HENRY F. KNEPPER

COMMISSIONERS:
DENNIS COOK.
JACOB CRITCHFIELD.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
GILLIAN KOONTZ.

AUDITORS:
JACOB M. BAKER.
HIRAM D. McCOY.

We understand that there was a meeting of a half score of disaffected Republicans from different parts of the county, held in this borough, on Saturday last, engineering a movement to place another county ticket in the field. We advise all good and true Republicans not to be entrapped by these disorganizers.

Anything calculated to imperil the success of the regular nominees, or to produce discord in the ranks, or disruption of the party vote, is simply playing into the hands of the Democrats, who are quietly and gleefully encouraging disaffection in our ranks, and who courted and invited a movement of this kind by placing only part of a ticket in the field.

Independent of the important State election before us, the political complexion of the next Congress may depend upon the election of the candidate in this district, and the selection of a Republican U. S. Senator may hinge upon the Senatorial and Legislative votes of the members from this District and County, and although this movement may primarily look only to the election of county officers, the bad blood and disorganization that must inevitably follow, will lead to wide spread results, and perhaps disaster, not contemplated by the persons organizing it. The line of prudence, and of absolute safety, therefore, for all sincere Republicans who care more for the success of principle and party than for men, is to frown down any present attempt to disrupt the party vote. It is only by the preservation of our organization and cohesion as a party that we can succeed.

We grant that there is strong and just cause of complaint against the methods claimed to have been used to secure nominations at not only the last, but at former primary elections, and we have not concealed our opinion thereof, but the fault is chiefly in the system of nominating, and can be readily cured, if the dissatisfied will devote a tithe of the energy to it, which they propose to expend in antagonizing the ticket to which it gave birth.

We stand ready, as frequently heretofore announced, to lend a helping hand to unsparingly eradicate the evils of our present nominating system, nay, we will strenuously oppose any future nominations by the same machinery; but we have no idea of now submitting to have our glorious party banner trailed at the feet of our foes, or our proud and time honored majority scattered and overthrown because of the disappointment or disaffection of a few men, who, claiming to be Republicans, would sacrifice the party to gratify their spleen, or their ambition.

We frankly tell the gentlemen proposing to get up this disorganizing movement, that if they once enter into it, their only hope of future political salvation is in the entire overthrow and destruction of the Republican party of the county, and the reorganization of a new party. Having bolted the ticket and inaugurated a revolt, they can expect nothing from the party they deserted in its hour of need, and attempted to overthrow; therefore, only through its annihilation can they hope for future success. Are they prepared to attempt this revolution? By playing into the hands of the Democrats they may perhaps defeat the present ticket, but then—the deluge. Be advised, gentlemen! we mean it in all kindness. Better bear the ills you have, than fly to those you know not of.

The Marquis of Lorne, Queen Victoria's son-in-law, has been appointed Governor General of Canada, which he has accepted.

Congress pledged the world that the issue of paper money by the Government should never exceed $100,000,000. On that pledge our bonds have been sold in all parts of the world. By the greenback agitation we are invited to violate the pledge.

The Philadelphia *Press* says the Republican State Committee will begin a thorough canvass of the State in the middle of September next. The ablest speakers of the party will address the people in township and county meetings. The campaign will be prosecuted with the utmost zeal and energy, and with the assurance of success.

In Maine the Greenbackers have followed in the path laid down for them in Pennsylvania and Michigan. They have nominated for Governor Mr. Joseph L. Smith, whom Congressman Hale describes as "a disaffected Republican, a man of large wealth and a bondholder." The Greenbackers evidently intend to get their votes from poor men while they go among rich men for their candidates.

The grain speculators in the west have been industriously circulating the report of a partial failure of the crops, particularly of spring wheat, in the Northwestern States. The recent advance in prices is due solely to the speculators who have made a "corner" in wheat, which will culminate during the month. When one set of rogues have robbed another, the collapse will come, and prices will rapidly recede.

The Republican campaign will be opened in this State on Saturday next, with a meeting at Oil City, at which Hon. Galusha A. Grow will speak. The State Committee propose to wage an aggressive campaign, and to push the fighting. Republicans throughout the Commonwealth should understand that we propose to gain several members of Congress, and to hold our own in the Legislature, which elects a U. S. Senator next winter. The party in the State was never in a better condition, and a sweeping victory is assured us, if we will work for it.

With loud protestations of the necessity for economy, the Democrats in the last Congress cut down the pay of Government laborers and watchmen $5.00 a month, but they were very careful that the reduction should not apply to the $5,000 a year paid to Congressmen. Economy is the battle cry of the Democracy, and soon we shall hear the old story from a thousand stumps about Democrats being friends of the workingman. Let workingmen inquire from those orators why they clung to their own fat salaries and robbed the poor laborers of $5 a month.

It looks as if Milton Speer, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, has captured the Greenbackers of Huntingdon County. It is charged that their convention was "run" by him, and the result proves it, as his brother-in-law—C. C. North—a banker, is their nominee for Congress. Speer expects to fuse the Democrats and Greenbackers.

The *Globe*, however, says:

We have been authorized by several Greenbackers to say that the Convention held yesterday was the National Convention, and that a genuine Greenback Convention to nominate a full straightout Greenback ticket, in full sympathy with the Greenback-Labor party, and not in the interest of Speer, will be held as soon as necessary arrangements can be made.

The old story of the two lawyers who agreed to pluck the fat goose—a wealthy client—has a counterpart in the result of the late Labor movement in Washington City. An adventurer named Cohen, and his assistant, Graham, were arrested for making incendiary speeches and stirring up the laborers on the public works to strike for higher wages. It turned out on the investigation that they were managing the Labor movement for their own gains. Cohen made collections for the "expenses of the movement," which expenses consisted solely in his own generous maintenance. He fared sumptuously, and smoked fine cigars on the profits of the Labor movement, and cheated his colleague, Graham, out of his share of the spoils. These men are but representatives of a class, who are leading the Labor movement, and stirring up strife and sedition throughout the country for their own gain.

The Democratic State Convention of South Carolina on Tuesday last unanimously re-nominated Governor Wade Hampton and all the other State officers for re-election. Among the resolutions adopted was one denouncing all affiliation with the Republicans, and another asking President Hayes to grant amnesty to the illicit distillers, and Congress so to amend the Revenue laws as to quiet the irritation existing among those gentle gazelles, who have been in the habit of murdering all the revenue officers who have attempted to enforce the laws in that conciliated Commonwealth. The unlimited cheek required to ask amnesty for illicit distillers, while at the same time the State authorities have imprisoned and are threatening to punish as criminals the Federal officers who killed one of these scoundrels who fired upon them, is not to be found outside that mother of blusterers, bullies and secessionists—South Carolina.

In war time, when greenbacks were issued to pay for putting down the rebellion, Democrats predicted that they would not be worth the paper on which they were printed. Now that greenbacks are about as good as gold, made so by Republican management, the Democrats claim it as their currency, and want more of it. They want to see their old prophecy fulfilled.

The Democrats of Ohio are having infinite trouble in disposing of the fruits of their infamous gerrymander of the Congressional districts. In almost every district where the majority is so large as to make an election certain the leaders of the party are engaged in a tooth and nail fight for the prize, and there is a hope that the Republicans may scalp one or two of them despite the large Democratic majorities.

"Coming events cast their shadows before." The Helena, Arkansas, *World* of a recent date mentions the formation of three infantry companies of one hundred men each and a cavalry company of the same number. These companies attend all political meetings, and the editor of the *World* is pleased to see that all the people present at these meetings favor a straight Democratic ticket, and will make no compromise with the Independents. This is the Mississippi plan reduced to a system, the working of which will prove that the Democrats of Arkansas know a good thing when they see it, and are able to improve on it. Helena will not be a healthy place of residence for Republicans, white or black, next fall.

Only a Private Trial of Speed.

From the Globe-Democrat.

Our contemporaries are exciting themselves too much about the idea that General Grant is "too early on the track for 1880." He is not "on the track" at all—not yet. He is simply at the track-stables, and we have been "speeding" him a little in advance of the race. We find that he is a magnificent runner and a great "stayer." When we have exercised him sufficiently we shall blanket him and stable him until the spring time comes, gentle Annie, in 1880. Then look out for a winner.

The Uneasy Bulldozer.

From the Columbia (S. C.) Democrat.

South Carolina has been on her good behavior long enough; she should now be placed on her mettle. So long as she occupies an apologetic attitude among the States she will be contemptible; so long as her citizens turn pale about the gills at the sound of the word 'white,' she will be pitiable; so long as industrial element is so persistently ignored in our political programmes there will be a continued dearth of business life and activity. The State, in short, needs an impulse which will quicken into life her slumbering powers, and save her from the apathy and social degradation of Mexico.

The people are going to farming. In Dakota, 1,243,432 acres of land were sold up to June 30, 1878, in excess of the number of acres sold in one year preceding. In Kansas the gain in the same time was 1,356,478 acres; in Minnesota, 761,356 acres; in Nebraska, 363,268 acres; a total increase in the States and Territory named of 3,724,572 acres. There were probably between six and seven million acres of the public lands taken for settlement during the year. According to a calculation made by a writer in the Chicago *Times*, the lands sold in Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska and Dakota would give homesteads of forty acres each to 133,000 families, or more than half a million people, counting four to a family. It is not in the settlement of public lands alone that the tendency of population from the cities and manufacturing districts toward the unoccupied portions of the country is to be observed. There has been an extensive emigration to the States of Missouri and Texas, and perhaps to some other Western and Southern States where lands have been offered at low prices, and this movement has been particularly active during the past year. It is not at all likely that the movement has nearly equalled that toward the public lands, as the lands offered at private sale by individuals, agencies and railroads are beyond the means of the majority of persons seeking to transfer themselves to agricultural pursuits. Still it is known to be a fact that the farming population of Missouri, Texas and Iowa, at least, has grown with extraordinary rapidity during the past year.

Nothing so chagrins a Democratic editor as to find himself deluded with his own estimate of Republican harmony and strength in Pennsylvania. The Democratic calculation has been and is, that there will be schism and rupture in the Republican party, by which they can carry off an easy victory. There never was a calculation made on as flimsy a basis as that on which this rests. The Republican party of Pennsylvania has substance in its purposes. It means to and will elect its State ticket by a very handsome majority. It will reinstate its old majority in the Congressional delegation, and it will maintain the numerical force it had in the last Legislature, and therewith reelect Senator Cameron. There is purpose in all this; a meaning which involves the success of certain great measures, and with this in view, those who imagine the party must split, or engage in angry disputes of any kind, mistake the foe with which they must come face to face in the campaign. There are no concealed objects in the Republican programme in this State for 1878. Its first object is the promotion of the interests and protection of American labor, to secure which it has selected as candidates for every office to be filled tried and effective Tariff men—men known to be in favor of the protection of the home industries of the country against an unfair competition—men who believe in high wages, and have always advocated the very fairest that could be paid—so that when, with such candidates and such measures, our political opponents keep on calculating on our distraction, we may conclude that they are insanely infatuated with what will speedily overwhelm them in defeat. The more the Democracy seek to make capital out of the purposes of the Republican party as we have named them, the better for our cause. The Republican has always been the party of the laboring man, and in this campaign particularly so, because our candidates are, to an eminent degree, the champions and the advocates of measures involving the highest interests of American industry. Hence, the folly of talking about dissensions among Republicans. Men seldom disagree in a political canvass, who agree before they enter upon it what they intend to achieve by gaining its victory.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

POLITICAL NOTES.

Yes, there is something in it. If a greenbacker hires a horse and returns only the picture of a horse marked "This is a horse, John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury," the stable-keeper, if also a greenbacker, would have to be satisfied, or else deny his own logic and become a grasping capitalist.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Nationalists want all the bonds called in and and "absolute" paper money issued therefor. Absolute paper money means paper money not redeemable. Three thousand millions of dollars in irredeemable paper money would make lively times if it could be got into circulation. Then that millennium—sometimes predicted—when you would carry your money to market in a basket, and bring home your provisions in a pocket-book—would soon come.—*Lancaster Inquirer.*

Newspapers which have copied from the New York *Herald* the astounding statement that in the State of California there are to-day 141,000 enrolled members of the secret order of Knights of Labor are requested to bear in mind that at the last election in that State the entire vote polled was 152,728. This would indicate that a great many of the Knights are minors rather than miners.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

When Hayes assumed the reins of Government he distinctly pledged himself to effect two things, the reform of the civil service and the pacification of the South. That he has failed miserably in the first is generally conceded. The patronage of the Government was never so unscrupulously used as now. As to the second there is no doubt. The South is peaceful. It is peaceful because there are no Republicans left there who dare assert themselves as such. —*Utica Republican.*

The Indianapolis *News* puts the following poser: Will the Terre Haute *Express*, which says there is not enough currency to meet the wants of trade, please tell why there is on deposit in the treasury of the United States $46,000,000 of greenbacks, an increase of $14,000,000 since the first of January? The certificates of this deposit bear no interest. If there were any profitable use for this money would it not be invested in trade? If a surplus of paper will make business, why does not this money seek sound business investment?

Robberies by Masked Men.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 30.—Last week six masked men knocked at the door of Jacob Eckhert, aged seventy-six years, near Mechanicsburgh, Cumberland county. Mr. Eckhert ran for his gun, but before he had gone far he was seized by one of the party and had a pistol pointed at his head. He was then thrown upon a bed by the outlaws and securely bound with a leather strap. Mrs. Hannah Fagan, an aged lady, was next bound, after which the gang compelled Mrs. Eckbert to accompany them through the house and show them the whereabouts of all money in it. They secured $225, when they threw her on the floor and subjected her to similar treatment to that received by the other inmates and made a thorough search of the house.

ANOTHER ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.

Last night another robbery was committed in Cumberland county similiar to the above. Near Boiling Springs reside John Belizhoever, aged ninety-three years, and his wife, almost the same age, and Nancy Richwine, also up in years. Mr. Beltzhoover owns several farms and is reported to be wealthy. About ten o'clock last night a noise was heard at one of the doors, and Mr. Beltzhoover, getting out of bed to ascertain the cause, was knocked down with a club, the burglars having broken in the door. They then bound his arms and legs and followed the work by placing Miss Richwine in similar restraint, Mrs. Beltzhoover was ordered to procure two candles for the robbers, to light them through the house, she being compelled at the point of a pistol to reveal the location of any money in the house. Only about $100 was secured, the old gentleman never having much about the premises. Miss Richwine had meanwhile extricated herself from her bonds and gone in search of a relative, but before he arrived at the house the robbers had left with their plunder. It is feared that Mr. Beltzhoover will die from injuries received at the hands of the outlaws, who are, no doubt, a portion of the gang who committed the outrage near Mechanicsburg.

Two Orphans in Real Life.

New York, July 30.—Matron McCabe, of the Woman's Home, at No. 86 West Fourth street, reported at the Central Office yesterday that on Tuesday evening last a park officer brought to the Home a young woman, about eighteen years of age, whom he had found alone and without a home in Washington square. The young woman gave her name as Lily B. Aubry, and stated that she and her sister Minnie, age nineteen, had arrived in New York on Saturday, July 20. Their parents died recently in Colorado, and the two sisters, with the little money left them, came to New York to look for employment. They boarded a few days with a Mrs. Higbie, in Church street, and on Tuesday, after a fruitless search for employment, they sat down to rest in the square. It was then arranged that Minnie should go out and look for work, while the other awaited her return. All the afternoon Lily waited, but in vain, and at nightfall she stated her case to an officer, and was taken to the Home. She is described as a fine, healthy looking country girl, with an intelligent face, and her sister, of whom nothing has yet been heard, is said to resemble her strongly. The police have been instructed to look for the missing girl. Meanwhile her sister will remain at the Home.

It Seems Impossible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do, but when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer. See other column.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

By Our Own Special Correspondent.

Philadelphia, with the thermometer up in the nineties, to say nothing of the hundreds, is a disagreeable subject to dwell upon, but it has been one that lately we have been obliged to take cognizance of, whether we wished or not. The "heated term" has its comical as well as serious side, and it has been funny to see how suddenly old topers have come to a realizing sense of a future state of existence, by means of this fortaste of the very undesirable climate.

They began by leaving off whisky and the like, and taking kindly to beer, and after a bit they threw off on beer also and took to iced tea! Just fancy the sheepish air with which one of these habitual old drinkers would slouch up to the bar and call for iced tea, and just imagine the faces they would make at the taste of the unfamiliar beverage. Think of one of them sliding into a saloon in an impecunious condition and asking for a sample, and tasting it with head to one side and a knowing air, much like that which they wear when sampling a new wine. I think I should enjoy the vision. One saloon here did a large business for three days giving iced tea, and a free lunch of bread and butter, sliced tomatoes, and iced watermelon. One feels like repeating the word, ice, as often as possible, for it certainly has a more tranquilizing look written down than "hot corn," or boiling coffee, or any other thing which suggests the fiery element.

Some one here thinks he has discovered the reason why Beecher thinks there is no h—l, and that is, because, when warm weather approaches he hies him to a mountain and sits there on a rock under the shadow of a waterfall, and with a basket of iced champagne by his side; and as he don't feel the heat that radiates from the lower regions he declares there isn't any such place. I will venture to say that if he had passed the last week in St. Louis or Philadelphia, he would have recanted. But it is said that Beecher is better at *decanting* than *recanting*. I can not say personally, never having been acquainted with the great sufferer from scandal and hay fever, but his portraits look as if you could Beecher pile on his liking for the "*crayther*" or "mountain dew."

Why it is that when all the rich people and all the politicians go out of town for the summer, the papers speak as if there was nobody left at all. The "great unwashed," the "backbone," the "freeborn voter," the "noble workingman," and all those people remain in the city all unhonored and unsung for the present, and there is "nobody in the city." But when the Fall elections are on hand, then will the great party leaders and campaign newspapers awaken to their presence in our midst, and two horse carriages will be placed at their disposal to carry them to the polls, from whence they can return as best they may. But, now they who can get work must toil in the city, in the sweltering atmosphere and be nobody besides.

I wonder, do the women and poor little babies, who are also obliged to stay here, with that "infernal machine," the thermometer as high as it can get without a ladder, come under the list of nobodies? I suppose so, and that being the case I must be a sort of an etherial essence and not a substantial creation, being nobody; and yet I have felt that there was enough of me left to suffer.

Ah, well, the ways of the newspapers are past finding out, and yet, nobodies of all classes can console themselves with the reflection that "every dog has his day." When election comes the voter makes his individuality known for at least a day, a baby can assert itself anywhere and even a woman can make herself useful, and so we all ought to be satisfied; but yet, it is unfair to say because the few favorites of fortune can get into the cool of the country, or sit by the salt sea shore, the rest who are chained in big cities by the iron bonds of necessity, while their souls are crying out for rest and refreshment should be counted for nothing at all.

And because the big bugs are in the country, and it is too hot to expect them to go to the theater; the theaters are all closed and there is no amusement provided for the poor, except visits to the Park and excursions.

A visit to Fairmount is always a delight, and never more so than now, when flowers are in luxuriant bloom, for this country, and there are so many delightfully cool nooks, such a wealth of refreshing shade, such romantic retreats, such a lovely river, ever bringing cool, health-giving breeze, and the quiet restfulness of the whole. To take one's family, a plentiful lunch and go off into some wild and picturesque spot, and there set your camp for the day with a pleasant book is a genuine pleasure not to be purchased.

The almost numberless excursions on the Delaware River, down to Cape May, Atlantic City, and other points are also good in their way, but after having tried one with its concomitants of noise, heat, smoke and steam, I came to the conclusion that although it was very pleasant, a day in the Park is pleasanter by a good deal.

The permanent Exposition is about played out, and the managers are trying every imaginable means of filling it, even to offering the "poor" admission at 15 cents. The libraries are empty, the Academy of Fine Arts closed, and the stores almost deserted. Chestnut street, which used to be so crowded afternoons, now shows a very thin array of people of any class, and indeed every kind of business except that of supplying food enough to the people to eat nothing is sold.

Yet, everybody looks forward toward the Fall, seeing as they think signs of prosperity, and I sincerely hope so, for if things don't change, it will be awful.

One thing that is causing a general feeling of satisfaction through the country is the prospect of the nomination of Grant for President, and the sign is that he will be elected. Not, as some think by an overwhelming majority, but in my mind, by a very close run, but still if he gets it at all it is all we want. We want it, too, without question of fraud, and in that case there will be a sense of security that will place all enterprise on a firm basis, and encourage the outlay of capital that is now guarded very carefully for fear of contingencies.

The tramp question here is assuming bigger proportions daily, and bids fair to rival the world wide Chinese question of California, and yet there is a side of the nuisance that one might know with amusement and profit. Some of the tramps won't work, some really can't get work, and as we never can tell who is telling the truth in this world we must believe them all—when they don't contradict themselves too palpably.

There is one happy kind of tramp, and that is a tramp printer that happened by some unfortunate stroke of fortune to have gone South in search of employ. He had got as far as Huntsville, Ala., and there a most dreadful snow storm overtook him and he could go no farther, as he was very illy protected from the cold.

I happened to have it in my power to relieve his most pressing necessities, without ever having seen him, but my two boys have never got done recounting stories that exemplify his talents and sense of humor.

He was a quick compositor, and could write an editorial or improvise a poem at a minute's notice, or repeat dramatic selections by the hour, and was as full of mother wit as an egg of meat. One day there wandered into the office another printer in search of work, and this young fellow, who had been permitted to stay till the weather changed in consideration of his work for his shelter, felt that he had a prior right and began to chaff the new arrival. He asked if the one had arrived that morning on a box car.

"A box car! A box car!" said the new one. A box car will do for a fugitive from justice, but I'd have you to know, sir, that *I* came in on a passenger coach."

Our tramp commenced to laugh, and pointing at him said:

"He says he rides on a passenger coach! Why he's got tin-clad pockets to carry soup in, and he says he rides in a passenger coach. "Why, didn't you come in on a Pullman?"

Speaking of the South, he said he had rather be hung in the North than to die a natural death, surrounded by his relatives, in the South.

These are not all of the forcible sayings of this young printer, but I have not got my prompter by just now to tell me the rest.

Tramps are not all bad, many of them through necessity are wandering about without food or shelter. This poor young fellow like all printers, had a generous strain in the chords of his nature, and he divided his scanty stock of clothing with another person more needy than himself before he left the town.

We have had some thunder storms lately that are as far ahead of California earthquakes as they are ahead of summer breezes, and the destruction of life and property has been far greater than I have ever known from earthquakes.

An earthquake is also preferable because it does not make so much noise. Here you think the world is exploded with every clap of thunder, and it doesn't rain, but it pours. I like Philadelphia, but hate her climate.

Olive Harper.

Fatal Enjoyment.

One of the saddest accidents we have had to chronicle for some time occurred Tuesday evening at Charleston, a suburb of Lonaconing, this county. About dusk Miss Mary Pritchard, a daughter of Mr. David Pritchard, and two young men named Abraham Lynch, aged nineteen, and Robert Dick, aged twenty, were amusing themselves upon a large swing made of a pole attached to the limb of a tree by a fork made by splitting it. They were swinging briskly, when suddenly, while they were suspended in mid-air, fastenings gave way, and the three occupants of the swing were hurled a distance of nearly fifty feet. Miss Pritchard was almost instantly killed, her neck having been broken and her skull fractured. Young Dick's injury was a stunning blow on the right side of the head, causing a severe concussion of the brain, from the effects of which he was unconscious for a long time, but it is now thought he will recover. Lynch was badly bruised, but he was able to be about yesterday. Lynch was a son of Mr. John Lynch, and the other young man was a son of Mr. David Dick. Miss Pritchard, the principal victim of the distressing accident, was only nineteen years of age, and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends. Her remains were taken to Frostburg yesterday for interment in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery at that place. The peculiar and saddening nature of the accident made it the theme of universal comment in the region where it occurred. The family and friends of the unfortunate young lady have the sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.—*Cumberland News*

The Pennsylvania Mastodon.

Starucca, Pa., July 30.—It having been announced that the fossil remains of a mastodon had been found in a cave near the railway station at Mt. Ararat, on the Jefferson branch of the Erie road, hundreds of persons, both on foot and in carriages, visited the scene. It seems that some workmen, while excavating at the point named, came upon what they first thought to be part of the tusk of an elephant. It was taken to a naturalist who lives in the neighborhood, and he pronounced it the tooth of a mastodon. The workmen at once returned to their task, and under the direction of the naturalist and an antiquarian whom he summoned from Carbondale, the search was prosecuted until nearly midnight, by which time nearly the entire skeleton of the monster was unearthed, and is now on exhibition at the opening of the cave. The jawbone is four feet long and thirteen inches thick; the vetebra twenty-three feet eight inches long; knee-cap eighteen inches in length and nine and a half inches in width at the narrowest point; thigh bones six and a quarter feet long, and the bones from the knee to the foot seven feet in length. The skeleton will be boxed and shipped to the Smithsonian Institute.

A Raid into Mexico.

Galveston, August 1.—A *News* San Antonio special says: "On July 25th Lieutenant Kelley, with a detachment of United States cavalry, crossed the Rio Grande near the mouth of San Felipe creek, to recover some stolen stock. On the trail of raiders he passed near the town of Los Vacas, where he was joined by the Alcaid of the town and other Mexicans, who assisted in the recovery of the property. The Mexicans rendered every possible assistance."

Remarkable Robbery.

Bloomington, Ill., July 31.—A remarkable robbery was committed last night in the private bank of L. L. Holmes. The safe was opened by the combination, which was supposed to be a secret. Bonds valued at $16,000 and $1,000 in currency are missing. The record book, on which record of bonds was kept, is so badly mutilated that the bonds cannot be described. No clue to the robbers.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

Paris, July 23, 1878.

Many improvements have been made in the United States section of the exhibition, since I last wrote describing the main features of different displays, and there are many new points that deserve to be noticed now. At present every exhibit throughout the section is complete, and, taken as a whole, no American need blush for the show his country makes in the somewhat limited space allowed her between the immense and varied display of Great Britain on the right, and the rich andartistic displays of other countries on the left. Within the last five weeks various decorations have been placed at different points, greatly improving the general aspect of the section. The light and graceful roof screens with which the different exhibits have been covered, are attractive to the eye, as are also, the gay colors of the "star spangled banner" displayed conspicuously at advantageous points throughout the United States section. The limits of this section are now marked by festoons of blue muslin with stars clustered around the words "*Etats Unis.*"

The American exhibit that attracts and perhaps deserves most attention, both on account of its extent, expensiveness, and the taste shown in its decoration is the magnificient pavilion of Messrs. Tilden & Co., pharmaceutists of New York. Standing in the centre of the American section, covering a space of 500 square feet, (a larger space than is occupied by any other American exhibit) the pavilion with its walnut pillars hung with handsome blue curtains, and its pyramids of tastefully arranged gold labled bottles, on crimson velvet and gold mounted shelves, presents an *ensemble* of good taste which reflects credit on their representative. Messrs. Tilden & Co's. business is the manufacture of preparations required by chemists, and the medical profession, and, more particularly the making of fluid and solid extracts, elixirs, and sugar-coated pills. These compounds or preparations have attained a high reputation in all markets, and the firm has reached a position which enables it to monopolize the trade and to produce articles of a standard that is without competition. There are other attractive features of the U. S. department, such as the very fine exhibits of Messrs. Tiffany, the Waltham Watch Co., and the Yale Lock Co; but certainly we have sacrificed the beautiful to the useful to a certain extent, and in this respect the character of our department is different from that of other nations, whose strong point is art rather than science or industry. But our show is a creditable one, all things considered, and it makes a far better appearance now than it did a month ago. Taste has been displayed, too, in the decoration of the galleries, and altogether it may be said that the United States were never before so well represented at any foreign exhibition.

The office of the Commissioner General is an elegant and commodious construction, where the United States Commissioners are amply accommodated. A fine effect is produced by the great shield bearing the national coat of arms, and framed around with a liberal profusion of bunting. From the large and comfortably furnished waiting-room a good view can be had of the section. Governor McCormick's private office is fitted up with great simplicity, its one handsome feature being some valuable paintings by modern French masters, sent by a friend to remain at the Exhibition during the summer. Governor McCormick, to whose untiring energy and able organizing talent is due the very creditable show that has been made under great difficulties, extends, in the midst of his important occupations, a courteous reception to visitors.

The walls of the Commission building furnish an excellent back-ground for the several photographic exhibits of the United States. Gutekunst has, among others, a remarkably fine likeness of Mr. Gosborn, of Philadelphia, to whose efficient management the Centennial's success was owing in a great measure. Sarony exhibits a large case of his spirited character photographs, and those very excellent pictures in charcoal. Sarony's pictures attract much attention from the visitors passing through this section.

The Department of Public Instruction, in the American section, is well worthy the study of all who are interested in the subject of education. It consists of a large pavilion filled with the leading text books used in our schools, with maps, charts, globes, and models of desks and schoolhouses. Very creditable specimens of drawing and penmanship by the pupils of the Boston schools are on exhibition here.

One of the handsomest displays of agricultural machines in the Exhibition is that made by Walter A. Wood of Hoosac Falls, N. Y. The stand is tastefully arranged, and the pretty carpet and brilliant nickel-plated bars which surround it, and on which are suspended artistic monograms of the firm, make a pleasing impression. The office is a handsome little pavilion and, on it, a large frame bears facsimiles of the largest number of prizes taken by any maker of like instruments at previous exhibitions. The exhibit of machines is very varied, and all the latest improvements are to be found there, together with the original binder and original mower of Mr. Wood's invention.

Mr. Edison's steam power phonograph has not yet arrived, but I am informed that it will lift its voice in the American section before the close of the Exposition.

C. A. S.

Mob Law in Louisiana

Monroe, July 30.—A party of masked men, variously estimated at from four hundred to five hundred, rode into Monroe at one o'clock this morning and forcibly took from the parish jail four colored men named P. Philips, Henry Atkins, John Beatty and Tom Ross, who were confined there charged with murder. They took them to the Court House square and hanged them to a limb of an oak tree. Three of the victims were implicated in the killing, in May last, of W. C. Fitzgerald, a white constable, who had attempted to arrest them, as is alleged, for disorderly conduct in the streets of Trenton. They had been tried, and one of them sentenced to the Penitentiary for life, and the other two remained for new trials. The fourth victim was charged with waylaying and murdering another negro in cold blood, and had been sentenced by the District Court to the Penitentiary, but had obtained a new trial. An inquest was held on the four bodies, and the jury returned a verdict "That said parties came to their death by hanging, and the same was done by parties unknown."

Bloodshed in New Mexico.

Santa Fe, N. M., July 28.—Rumors of a desperate collision between the factions in Lincoln county have been afloat here for the last three days, and the fact of a bloody engagement having taken place to-day is confirmed in a letter received by the United States Attorney of this district. The facts are that McSween, accompanied by sixty-four of his men appeared in the town of Lincoln on the 16th inst. for the purpose of capturing the place from the Dolan party, which was assisting the Sheriff in holding it.

All of the women had been sent to Fort Stanton five days previously for safety, in anticipation of the fight. McSween found the Dolan party as strong as his own and well fortified in various houses, whereupon he took up his position in barricaded buildings, when an exchange of shots began. Skirmishing was still going on when the letter was written (July 20), and one thousand shots were estimated to have been fired in the four days.

On the 20th the Dolan party made a charge on McSween's quarters and fired the building, which dislodged the occupants, and a hand-to-hand combat ensued, in which McSween and eight of his men were killed; also Robert Beckwith, of the Dolan party. A number are said to have been wounded, but how many is not known we are expecting further news hourly.

McSween's party fired upon and wounded a military courier a few days since. The occurrence is now being investigated by a board of officers at Stanton. This party also recently fired into the home of the widow of the late Sheriff Brady, compelling Mrs. Brady and her children to seek protection at Stanton.

Your reporter has just seen Gov. Axtell, who says the recent order forbidding the use of the military, leaves him powerless to prevent further slaughter. Four companies of soldiers are stationed within nine miles of the bloody scene, but were not used, as they could not be unless in violation of orders, to prevent the collision. It is even rumored that a large number of the military witnessed the fighting as mere spectators.

Heavy Fall of Rain at Philadelphia and Phœnixville.

Philadelphia, August 1.—A heavy thunder storm, accompanied by hail and a gale of wind, swept over the city between half past five o'clock this evening. The rain came down in torrents, choking up culverts and doing damage in all parts of the city. Twenty feet square of the roof of Wanamaker's grand clothing depot at Thirteenth and Market street, gave way under the weight of the water accumulated thereon and flooded the shirt department. Fortunately the accident occurred after all the customers and most of the employees had left the building. Lochard Brown, one of the salesmen, had his leg injured; but the damage to the stock will not exceed $300. Cellars were flooded in all directions, in some cases the water being level with the streets, and though much damage resulted to goods stored therein, no estimate of the loss can be made. The Twelfth district station house and the spire of the Episcopal church, at Eighth street and Columbia avenue, were struck by lightning, but little damage resulted. The roofs of two buildings on York street were blown off and much loss and incovenience resulted from caving in of culverts and blowng down of trees. Franklin square suffering particulary in the latter respect. At 10 30 p. m. another violent thunder storm, accompanied by heavy rain passed over the city.

Phœnixville, August 1.—This afternoon a very heavy thunder storm passed over this town, the rain coming down in torrents and the wind blowing down trees and otherwise doing considerable damage. The flour and feed store of P. & H. McGuickian was flooded out and the stock entirely destroyed.

A Shooting Affray at Little Rock

Little Rock, Ark., July 31.—This morning, Edward M. Orr shot, and, it is thought, fatally wounded James B. M'Laughlin, a lawyer. The father of Orr resides in St. Louis. Orr has been in the county jail for nearly a month on a charge of gambling and sharp practice. Yesterday his fine was paid with money sent by his father. M'Laughlin had been employed by him in the meantime to defend him. He had turned over his valise to the lawyer, who was to keep it until paid for his services. On being released from jail Orr demanded his valise, which M'Laughlin refused to give up until his fee was paid, whereupon Orr shot him, the ball passing through his breast, touching the lungs. It is feared this shot will prove fatal. Another shot wounded M'Laughlin in the leg, and still another in the thigh. Orr is in jail.

Killed at Church.

Richmond, Va., August 1.—Information has just reached here of a sad tragedy which occurred on Sunday at a Baptist Church twenty miles from Tazewell C. H. Barney, Richard and Sam Harkaway, both young men, were attending worship, and when they came out of the sanctuary got into a quarrel about a young woman, whom it seems, both claimed as a sweetheart, and words grew bitter, and the upshot was that Harkaway drew a revolver and shot and killed Richard.

The murderer, escaped, and, it is supposed, made his way into West Virginia. The young lady who was at the bottom of the affair was at church, and when the bloody deed was committed she indulged in a paroxysm of grief, and had to be taken home under the care of a doctor. It is understood that she loved Richard, who was slain.

Every Republican knows what it is to work hard for a principle. Fourteen years ago the Republicans of this country had to fight hard for their principles, and they won a victory which has saved the country. There is not a man in the country who has a house over his head to-day but what owes the security in law which enables him to hold it, to the Republican party. It is worth while to fight for such a party, and a reasonable amount of hard work will make it win this year.

A Feminine Moonshiner.

Jamestown, N. Y., August 1.—A Swedish woman of this city named Catherine Lawson has been these five years engaged in illicit brewing. A sample of beer sent to Washington was decided by the Internal Revenue Department to be subject to tax, which she refused to pay. Last night she was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Harrington.

Fifteen Girls Poisoned by Drinking Milk.

Cincinnati, July 30.—A special dispatch from Cleveland states that on Wednesday last fifteen girls employed in Madame Somers's dressmaking establishment had milk for dinner. During the afternoon they were all more or less sick, including the madame. None of them were so ill, however, as to be unable to return to work the next day, except two sisters, Mary and Nettie Divitt. On Thursday both were dangerously ill. Physicians who were called in pronounced them cases of poisoning. Yesterday Mary died in great agony. Nettie is still alive, but in a very precarious condition. The Coroner has taken the cases in charge and ordered an analysis of the milk.

Eloping Postmaster's Assistant.

Oil City, August 1.—Charles Stevens, of Cochranton, of the firm of J. Moore & Co., and assistant postmaster, left suddenly on Tuesday, since which time his wife and friends have been anxious concerning his safety. Yesterday there was a letter received from him at Chicago, stating that he had left for good, and was accompanied by a woman of Cochranton of doubtful reputation. It now transpires that Stevens is a defaulter for over $1,000, his father-in-law, 'Squire Faver, of Mercer county being the principal loser. Stevens' family consists of a wife and three children.

A Boy Shoots a Man at the Instance of His Father.

Jackson