News and Democrat

THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1876.

Home is Where There's One to Love Us.

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where affection calls,
Filled with shrines the heart hath builded.
Home! Go watch the faithful dove
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us;
Home is where there's one to love—
Home is where there's one to love us.

Home's not merely roof and room,
It needs something to endear it;
Home is where the heart can bloom—
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it.
What is home with none to meet,
None to welcome, none to greet us?
Home is sweet—and only sweet—
When there's one we love to meet us.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

A HUMOROUS SKETCH.

"Well, said Mrs. Perkins, looking up with that ineffably wise expression which is imparted to the human countenance by round silver spectacles perched obliquely on the bridge of the nose, "he ain't asleep is he?"

"Yes, he is," was the answer.

"Glory be thanked for that," said Mrs. Perkins, apparently impaling herself on a large knitting-needle, which, however, entered harmlessly into the cob-sheathe at her side. "There will be five minutes' of peace at least. You are tired, ain't you, Dora?"

"Yes," said Theodora White, "I am rather tired."

But her languid voice spoke plainly that the more accurate phrase would have been "very tired."

Theodora White was a slender, soft-eyed girl of eighteen, with a dimple on her chin, and a pretty, pleading way of looking at you when she spoke. She sat down beside the window, and leaned her forehead against the casement.

"It's a shame, so it is," said Mrs. Perkins, emphatically. "A man hasn't no business to be so tryin'; no, not if he was sick forty times over. Scold, snap, snarl, this ain't right at all, and t'other thing is wrong! I'd as soon wait on the old boy himself."

"Why Mrs Perkins, you don't mean to compare my Uncle Joseph with so obnoxious a personage as you allude to?" said Dora, demurely.

"Well," said Mrs. Perkins, reflectively, "they ain't so unlike after all. You can't please him no way you can fix it."

"We can at least try, Mrs. Perkins."

"Yes, and that's jest what's a spilin' him. It al'ays did spile children to let 'em have all they want, and your Uncle Joseph ain't nothing but a growed up child."

"But I don't let him have all he wants, Mrs. Perkins, although it mightn't be such a bad idea," said Theodora, after a moment's thoughtful silence.

"Be you crazy?" demanded Mrs. Perkins, tartly.

"Hush!" Theodora started from her seat with uplifted finger. "He is awake; he wants me."

And she has gone, before Mrs. Perkins could volunteer to go in her stead.

"Yes," said Mrs. Perkins, to herself, "it is a shame. He seems to think she's made of cast iron and india rubber—the old torment!"

Meanwhile, Theodora hastened up stairs into the closely-curtained sick room, where a querulous old gentleman lay, tortured with a deal of "hypo," and a very little actual illness. But Uncle White chose to believe that he was very ill.

He screwed his face into the semblance of a nut-cracker, as his niece hurriedly entered the apartment.

"I've been thumping on the floor till my arms were ready to jump out of their sockets!" he groaned. "Are you all deaf down stairs? or has old Perkins forgotten there's any one in the world but herself and snuff-box?"

"I am very sorry, uncle."

"Actions speak louder than words," snarled Uncle Joseph ungraciously.

"How do you feel now, Uncle Joseph," asked Theodora, soothingly.

"I am worse."

"Are you?"

"Pulse higher—skin hot—face flushed; of course I'm worse. This confounded hot room is enough to throw any one into a fever; open every door and window—quick!"

Without an instant's hesitation, Theodora unbarred the blinds, and threw open four large windows and two doors. The light from the western sky streamed like a flood of fiery radiance into the room; the draft whirling through caught the newspapers, fluttered the leaves of books, and even upset Uncle Joseph's pet bottle of medicine.

"O-w-w-w!" roared the sick man with vehemence, that proved his lungs at least, to be free from disease; "do you want to blind me—to blow me away?"

"You told me to do it, Uncle Joseph."

"Shut the windows, quick—draw the curtains," groaned Uncle Joseph. "Who's that battering down the door?"

"It's only a very gentle knocking, uncle."

"Then I'm nervous. Go and see."

Presently Theodora returned.

"It's Major Crawford, uncle; he sends his compliments, and wishes to learn how you are."

"Tell him to go to the deuce."

"Yes, uncle."

"Well," said Uncle Joseph, as his niece returned to his bedside after a momentary absence, "what did he say?"

"He seems very much offended, uncle."

"Offended at what, pray?" demanded Uncle Joseph.

"I suppose at being told to go to the deuce!" answered Theodora, quietly.

"Girl," ejaculated the invalid, raising himself half way upon his elbows, "you didn't tell him that?"

"Yes, I did, uncle. You said yourself, 'Tell him to go to the deuce.'"

Mr. Joseph White fell back, flat and motionless, among his pillows.

"Theodora, you're a fool!"

"I'm very sorry," said Theodora, beginning to whimper.

Uncle Joseph stared at her with surprise. Could it be possible that the dreary days and weeks of her steadfast attendance had weakened her intellect and turned her brain?

"Give me my water-gruel," he said, briefly, after a few moments pondering over the dreadful possibility.

Theodora brought in a neat little china bowl, with a silver spoon lying on the snowy, folded napkin that flanked it on the tray.

Uncle Joseph took one taste, and threw down the spoon with a petulant sound not unlike a bark.

"Trash, trash! Insipid as dish water. Throw it to the pigs!"

Theodora took up the bowl and started obediently for the door.

"Here, here!" roared Uncle Joseph, "where are you going to?"

"To the pig pen, uncle."

"Are you crazy, girl? The gruel's well enough, only Mrs. Perkins forgot the nutmeg."

"But, uncle," said Theodora, tasting daintily of the contents of the bowl, "it's insipid as dish-water."

"Will you allow me to have an opinion of my own?" snarled Uncle Joseph. "It's very good, if that old crone down stairs will add the nutmeg and give it another boil. Quick, now—I'm getting hungry. A man must eat, even if he's at death's door."

A minute afterwards, Mrs. Perkins was surprised by Theodora's entrance.

"Well," said the housekeeper, "what's a-wanting now?"

"A little grated nutmeg, in his gruel, and uncle would like it warmed up once more. Be as quick as you can, Mrs. Perkins!" said Theodora. "He says he is hungry."

But when Theodora entered her uncle's room, the invalid had taken another track.

"Why didn't you stay all day?" he growled.

"Indeed, uncle, I hurried all I could," pleaded Dora. "Here's the gruel all smoking."

But Uncle Joseph shook his head.

"It's too late, I've lost all my appetite," he moaned.

"Won't you have the gruel, uncle?"

"No, I won't."

And Uncle Joseph closed his eyes and waited anxiously for Theodora to press the question, but she did not; and presently he opened his eyes the least little bit in the world.

"Theodora!"

"Sir!"

"I'll try just one spoonful of that gruel before it gets cold."

"Why, uncle, I threw it away."

"Threw—my—gruel—away!" gasped the sick man, breathlessly.

"You told me you did not want it, uncle."

"I told you so! Furies and fiddlesticks! You might know by this time that I don't mean what I say. Get me some more, quick!"

Uncle Joseph lay counting the seconds until his niece brought in a second bowl of gruel, so deliciously made that even he could find no fault with it.

"Uncle," said Theodora, as she set it on the table at his bedside, "the doctor said, yesterday, that he really thought if you were to try, you could walk as well as anybody."

"The doctor's a fool," said Uncle Joseph, "and you may tell him so, with my compliments."

"I will, uncle, the next time he comes."

"Theodora!"

"Sir!"

"If you do, I'll disinherit you.

"Very well, uncle."

"Theodora, you'll have to feed me. This annoyance has weakened me terribly."

"Yes, uncle.'

"Stop—stop—it's hot—you're choking me."

But Theodora kept resolutely on.

"St-o-o-p!" spluttered Uncle Joseph, springing nimbly to the other side of the bed. "What do you mean, Theodora? Didn't I tell you to stop? I don't believe there's an inch of skin left in my throat."

"You told me yourself, uncle, that you don't mean what you say. How was I to know that this was an exception?"

An irate rejoinder trembled on Uncle Joseph's tongue, when suddenly he caught sight of a blue column of smoke wreathing up under his window.

"What's that smoke?" he ejaculated.

"I think its Mrs. Perkins, sir, putting fresh kindlings on the kitchen fire."

"It isn't," yelled Uncle Joseph.—"The house is on fire!"

Theodora dropped the spoon and bowl, and rushed out of the room, shrieking, "The house is on fire! help! murder! thieves!"

The servants below the stairs caught up the cry, and echoed it in shrill dismay. Uncle Joseph listened with bristling hair and dilating eyes.

"Help! help!" he bawled, but no one responded. Louder still he yelled, but yet in vain.

"Am I to stay in my bed and be burned to death?" he asked himself, and scrambled out with an agility that fairly surprised himself.

The servants were arrayed on the lawn, staring in all directions to find the exact locality of the fire, when the gardener uttered a shriek.

"If there hain't master, as hasn't left his bed for years, a runnin' as if a tiger were arter him!"

"Where—where's the fire?" panted Uncle Joseph, gazing wildly around him.

Mrs. Perkins rushed to the front door, her cap strings streaming.

"I never saw such a pack of born idiots in my life," she gasped.—"There ain't no fire—only a few pieces of green wood I put on the kitchen fire."

"Theodora, said Mr. White, "where did you see the fire?"

"I didn't see it, uncle, but you said the house was on fire, and of course I thought you must know! Please uncle, go back to bed again!"

"I won't!" said Uncle Joseph, gathering the skirts of his wrapper close around him.

"But, uncle, you're sick."

"No I'm not. I'm cured, and I mean to stay so."

From the Evening Mail.

Woman Suffrage in New Jersey.

There has just died in Alexandria, Pa., a Mrs. Hough, at the age of ninety-seven years. She was born and grew up in New Jersey, and when of age she cast a vote at the polls for Thomas Jefferson or President, the laws of that State at that time allowing any one with a certain property qualification to vote, whether man or woman.

—The health officer of Burlington, Vt., reports that several vagrants entered the pest house purposely to contract smallpox, so as to secure maintenance.

The 1879-Resumption Act.

The New York Daily Graphic, which is a warm supporter of Grant's Administration, favors the repeal of the so-called "Resumption act," on the ground that it stands in the way of the business prosperity of the country. The Graphic says:

"The provisions of the Sherman compromise were not in themselves sufficient to bring about specie payments. The necessary machinery is wanting and was to have been supplied by subsequent legislation; but the Republicans, when they had control of both Houses of Congress, failed to provide it. The whole drift of public sentiment is setting against the Resumption act as it stands at present. There is no disguising the fact that business has been worse since the Sherman act than it was before, and that the inertness can be traced directly to the unwise provisions of that compromise. By fixing a definite date for resumption it put a premium on the non-employment of capital. It said, in effect, to every banker in the land, 'Don't use your capital productively, for if you do you will lose money, while if you keep it free the greenback dollar, which is now at a discount of twelve or fifteen per cent., will in 1879 be worth par in gold.' Every owner of money realized that the moment he invested it in a house, a ship, a factory, a mine, or a farm, or any productive enterprise, the nominal value of his capital would be less after resumption than it would be before—that although the dollar might purchase more, the nominal property would be less. Hence the spectre of resumption has stood in the way, smiting down every effort and enterprise looking towards a permanent revival of business. It is to be hoped that the Republicans in the Senate and House will not seriously oppose the repeal of the Sherman act. It is doomed in any event. It is objectionable as it stands, for it does not provide the machinery necessary for a realization of its promise. Let Democrats take the responsibility of supplying the greatest number of votes for this repeal, and the Republicans can afford to throw the whole issue overboard for the Presidential contest. It is not wise to go into the canvass with a law on the statute books which increases the business difficulties of the country. It has not revived trade; there is no sign that it is a benefit to the community in any way; and it is as certain as any political event of the future can be that the Democratic party is becoming practically unanimous in favor of repealing this resumption act, and releasing the volumes of currency now rendered stagnant by a promise to raise their value to par in 1879."

Let No Guilty Man (who has confessed) Escape.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

The vigor with which the Administration pursues the disgraced Belknap is beautiful. He is denounced in court circles with as much warmth—almost—as the tell-tale Marsh or the imprudent Evans. He is watched day and night by a detachment of police. The officers have orders to seize him at all hazards if he tries to escape. He is to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. The Department of Justice this time will not be on the side of the defense. No mercy will follow conviction. Shepherd and Harrington, and the other leaders of Washington society, Spencer and the rest of the Republican magnates in Congress, Babcock, Luckey, Robeson, Kilbourne & Latta, Orvil Grant, and the whole Dent family, will wash their hands of him. The handsome Secretary and his beautiful wife will no longer be recognized in the set where they shone so brightly. It is not that Belknap has been found out; others have been found out—Shepherd for instance—and have held their heads as high as ever; but he has confessed and got the Administration into a scrape, so they take him up and cast him into the sea.

If Gen. Belknap had only denied his crime, and tried to break down Marsh's testimony, no doubt there would have been a party of staunch Administration men to see him through. The charges would have been scouted as base inventions of the Democrats and Independents, put forth for effect upon the New Hampshire election. Perhaps a safe would have been cracked some night, and the contents conveyed to Marsh's bedroom and placed between the mattresses, where Harrington and the Chief of Police would have gone immediately and found them. If the case had ever come to trial the Department of Justice might have appointed one of its subordinates as prosecutor and assigned all the others to the duty of crossing him and helping the defense. After the customary verdict of acquittal Boss Shepherd would have got up a serenade and a subscription of $30,000. And if it had come to the worst and Gen. Belknap had perforce resigned, he could at least have gone out of office with a first-class testimonial, and got a consulship or a foreign mission, or the next vacant seat on the bench of the Supreme Court.—That is the ordinary way of getting over such troubles. But to confess——!

The Servile Senators.

CONKLING, BLAINE, MORTON SHERMAN RESPONSIBLE FOR BELKNAP'S ROBBERIES.

From the N. Y. Herald.

This miserable and degraded wretch, who only yesterday was the Secretary of War, is a sample of the men who now govern the country. *For this and for all that may come in its train the leaders of the Republican party are also responsible.* Mr. Blaine, Mr. Conkling, Mr. Morton, Mr. Sherman, Mr. Edmunds, are all as responsible for this moral earthquake as the President. They have submitted to every command and endorsed every outrage. They have been the willing advocates of every act of usurpation which has marked the Administration from San Domingo down. By their aid this crowd of adventurers and jobbers, whose representative is now under impeachment, were enabled to hold power.

—The Woodworth paper mill, in Norwich, Conn., received a few days ago, among its rags and old paper to be ground up, $50,000,000 in cancelled United States bonds.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Butterwick's Gas Meter.

During one of the few cold snaps that we have had this winter the gas meter in Mr Butterwick's house was frozen. Mr. Butterwick attempted to thaw it out by pouring hot water over it, but after spending an hour upon the effort, he emerged from the contest with the meter, with his feet and trowsers wet, his hair full of dust and cobwebs, and his temper at fever heat. After studying how he could get rid of the ice in the meter, he concluded to use force for the purpose, and so, seizing a hot poker, he jammed it through a vent hole and stirred it around inside of the meter with a considerable amount of vigor. He felt the ice give way, and he heard the wheels buzz around with rather more vehemence than usual. Then he went up stairs.

He noticed for three or four days that the internal machinery of that meter seemed to be rattling around in a remarkable manner. It could be heard all over the house. But he was pleased to find that it was working again in spite of the cold weather, and he retained his serenity.

About two weeks afterward his gas bill came. It accused him of burning, during the quarter, 1,500,000 feet of gas, and it called on him to settle to the extent of nearly $350,000. Before Mr. Butterwick's hair had had time to descend after the first shock, he put on his hat and went down to the gas office. He addressed one of the clerks:

"How much gas did you make at the Blank Works last quarter?"

"I dunno; about a million feet, I reckon."

"Well, you've charged me in my bill for burning a half a million more than you made; I want you to correct it."

"Less see the bill. Hm—m—m—this is all right. It's taken off of the meter. That's what the meter says."

"Spose'n it does; I couldn't have burned more'n you made."

"Can't help that. The meter can't lie."

"Well, but how do you account for the difference?"

"Dunno. 'Taint our business to go nosing and poking around after scientific truth. We depend on the meter. If that says you burned six million feet, why you must have burned it, even if we never made a foot of gas out at the works."

"To tell the honest truth," said Butterwick, "that meter was frozen, and I stirred it up with a poker and set it whizzing around."

"Price just the same," said the clerk. "We charge for pokers just like we do for gas."

"You ain't actually going to have the audacity to ask me to pay $350,000 on account of that poker?"

"If it was $700,000 I'd take it with a calmness that would surprise you. Pay up or we'll turn off your gas.

"Turn it off and be hanged," exclaimed Butterwick, as he emerged from the office, tearing his bill to fragments. Then he went home, and grasping that too lavish poker, he approached the meter. It had registered another million feet since the bill was made out. It was running up a score of a hundred feet a minute. In a month, Butterwick would have owed the gas company more than the United States Government owes its creditors. So he beat the meter into a shapeless mass, tossed it into the street, and turned off the gas inside the cellar.

He is now sitting up at nights writing an essay on "Our Grinding Monopolies," by the light of a kerosene lamp.

THOUGH the Associated Press dispatches did not mention it, ex-Secretary Belknap was placed under the surveillance of officers Saturday night. It seems that the secret service officers found out that Belknap was arranging to flee the country, by going to Fortress Monroe and taking a steamer for Belgium or the Bermudas. Officers were therefore stationed to guard Belknap's house, and have since remained. Yesterday, Belknap's counsels (ex-Senator Matt Carpenter and Montgomery Blair, sought to have the police removed, saying that the ex Secretary had no intention of flight. They were informed that he would be watched until arrested and bailed. The flight of Marsh to Canada has embarrassed the securing of Belknap's indictment, and it is probable that in order to obtain it Mr. Clymer's committee will have to go before the grand jury and testify as to Marsh's confession. The President's apparent attempt to shield Belknap by intimidating witnesses is strongly criticized.

IT has been rumored that the president intended to appoint Judge E. Rockwood Hoar secretary of war, but this rumor is set at rest by the announcement that the office was tendered yesterday to a gentleman whose name has not been mentioned outside the cabinet.

THE Assembly State Prison Committee yesterday presented their report of their recent personal visit to the prisons. The substance of the report we have already published. The committee urge further investigation, and recommend the passage of the senate bill creating a prison investigating commission. The committee suggest various reforms in purchase of supplies, and gas, and the employment of idle convicts on the public buildings now in progress.

WINSLOW was up in the London police court yesterday, preliminary to his being extradited and brought home. He refuses the services of a lawyer to defend him, saying he would be glad to waive everything and go home at once. He seemed much broken down.

Another Scandal.

$20,000 FOR AN OFFICE.

From the Utica Observer, March 9.

To the House of Representatives, greeting:

The following statement, which has recently been laid before us, would appear to be a proper subject for investigation at the hands of your honorable body:

Shortly after the first inauguration of President Grant, in 1869, a certain New Yorker addressed a letter to an officer who had held a high rank in the army during the war, saying in substance: "If you will procure my appointment to the position of —— —— I will pay you the sum of $20,000." The officer in question was not engaged in that line of business, and felt justly indignant at becoming the recipient of such a scandalous proposition.—He made no reply to the letter, which was soon followed by an unavailing personal appeal.

But chancing to be in Washington shortly after, he met Oliver E. Babcock, and thinking it was proper that the President should know what efforts had been made to procure a lucrative office through purchased influence, he laid before Babcock the facts in the case. Babcock appeared more interested than surprised. He wanted to see the letter. It was shown to him, and he said after reading it carefully: "Give me this letter. You don't want it, and I do." Thinking that Babcock desired to exhibit it to the President, the army officer readily complied with the request. He went away satisfied that the would-be briber would be made to feel the power of the Chief Magistrate's wrath.

Six weeks later he was overwhelmed with surprise at finding that the man who had offered $20,000 for an office had been appointed by Ulysses S. Grant to that very position.

Four months later this excellent representative of Civil Service Reform was overtaken in corrupt practices and forced to resign his place.

We have purposely outlined the case in such a way as to prevent the identification of the parties connected therewith. But we have forwarded by mail to the proper Committee the name of the officer who received the offer of $20,000 and of the official who made the offer, who was appointed and who subsequently betrayed his trust.

Should the Cabinet Resign?

From the N. Y. Herald.

It is a question whether the whole cabinet should not resign. The administration is rotten, and millions of people who did not believe so yesterday are convinced of it to-day. The confession of the guilty secretary of war is a revelation. He could not have been guilty of the crimes he has confessed and remained undiscovered in a cabinet that was pure. It is a day of judgment. The political heavens are rolled together like a scroll and are consumed with fire; vainly the wicked call on the mountains to overwhelm them and hide them and hide them from the wrath to come.

This is not the first disgrace, but the culmination of a long series of infamies that are a part of the history of the administration. The corruptions of the government are so numerous and notorious that it is a question whether the self-respect of an honest and honorable man will permit him to be connected with it. We are more sorry to write this of the government of the United States than any American citizen can be to read it; but we write simply what is the truth.

It is a question, we say, whether the whole cabinet should not resign, and, happily, we are not called upon to answer it. Mr. Fish and Mr. Bristow must judge for themselves. But one duty they have to perform is plain. If they remain in this rotten, disgraced administration, they must demand of the President the authority to reform it. That is the only condition upon which self-respect and a cabinet office can now be reconciled. If the President refuses to concede this right the sooner all honest men leave him the better it will be for themselves and for the country.

Selling Offices for Money for and Influence.

From the Boston Advertiser.

It cannot be denied that the moral quality of the act of official corruption of which Mr. Belknap has confessed himself guilty is but one degree below that of acts committed every day by men in all grades of public office. It is lower by not more than the difference between the meanness of cupidity and the lowest form of personal ambition. A Congressman, for example, uses his influence, which is in many cases all-powerful, to secure the appointment of a certain man as postmaster or a collector of customs. He is, however, in no sense responsible for the appointment. The President makes it, the Senate confirms it. But the Congressman exercises the real power in the affair.

We say this not to palliate in the slightest degree the base crime of Mr. Belknap, for nothing that can be said of it will be too severe a condemnation. We say it to show wherein the aroused public sentiment of the day can turn the discovery of Belknap's misdeeds to good account in purifying the service. The theory that officers are instruments in the hands of those having the power to confer them, either to reward friends, to punish enemies, to secure personal or political service, or to fill one's pocket, is one theory—varying only as the appetite or passion of the patron varies. What is needed is a prompt and decided rejection of the theory as a whole and in all its parts.

—German in a western town who has not paid much attention to learning English had a horse stolen from his barn the other night, whereupon he advertised as follows: "Von night de other day, ven I vas been awake in my shleep, I heare somepings vat I tinks vas not yust right in my barn, and out shumps to bed und runs mit the barn out; and ven I vas dere coom I see dot my pig gray iron mare he vas tide loose and run mit the stable off and ofer who vill him back pring, I vust so much pay him as vas been fasthrary.

The President Should Have Known.

Special Dispatch to N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Mch. 3.—The cause of Gen. Belknap's fall was the extravagance which has become so fashionable in Washington's official circles. It is not true that a Cabinet officer can live respectably on his salary in Washington. Secretary Boutwell did it, and others have done it before; but if a member of the Cabinet pays three-fourths of his salary for the rent of his house, he must have some other source of income, or he will starve, without paying the expense of keeping up a large establishment; giving dinners and parties, and importing from Europe thousands of dollars' worth of dresses, etc. If a Cabinet Minister has a private fortune, he can, of course, properly indulge in such luxuries, but when one who came into the Cabinet poor, who has not been known to be engaged in any business from which he could derive an income, lives year after year in a style that his salary would not half pay for, *the President is to blame if he does not inquire and satisfy himself how it is done.* If he does not he has no right to be surprised when such disclosures as yesterday, startle the country. It has been commonly remarked in Washington during the past three months that Washington society has showed no signs of the hard times. The season just closed has been one of the most brilliant on record, and the ladies have displayed at the parties and receptions more costly dresses than have before been seen here, at least in the five years. The wives of these Cabinet Ministers who were supposed to have no income except their official salaries, have not been outdone in this extravagance.

Grant's Efforts to Shield the Guilty.

Washington Dispatch to the N. Y World.

Regarding the prosecution of witnesses who turn State's evidence, the belief is steadily gaining ground that the Administration has determined to strain every nerve to defeat the ends of justice. Grant's action in having it known so speedily, so positively and so openly that not only the guilty officials but the guilty witnesses who turn State's evidence shall be prosecuted, is exciting much and severe comment. It is declared by lawyers to be contrary to all the traditions and the precedents of law to inflict the full penalty on those who turn State's evidence, and it is being more than whispered that the intention is to close the mouths of those who otherwise would testify. The first effect of this method of procedure has been to drive the witness Marsh to Canada whither he has undoubtedly fled, as a telegram dated by him in Canada, and announcing his safe arrival there, was received here to day. The announcement of his flight gave considerable satisfaction to Belknap's friends, who fear the result of further disclosures; but their satisfaction was short-lived upon learning that the House committee have plenty of other evidence on which to convict Belknap, without reference to the witness Marsh at all. Furthermore, so far as he is concerned, it is quite competent, in view of the evidence, for the Grand Jury to include him and then have him extradited.

RIDGE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

The value of this article of diet has been thoroughly established in England and the Canadas over all other preparations for Infants and Invalids. Sold by all druggists, in cans, 35 cts., 65 cts., $1.25 and $1.75, bearing signature of Woolrich & Co.
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The Mild Power Cures.
HUMPHREY'S HOMOEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

HAVE proved from the most ample experience an entire success; simple, Prompt, Efficient and Reliable. They are the only medicines perfectly adapted to popular use.

Nos.	CURES.	CENTS
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2.	*WORMS*, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	25
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4.	*DIARRHOEA*, of children or adults	25
5.	*DYSENTERY*, Griping, Bilious Colic	25
6.	*CHOLERA-MORBUS*, Vomiting	25
7.	*COUGHS*, Colds, Bronchitis	25
8.	*NEURALGIA*, Toothache, Faceache	25
9.	*HEADACHES*, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10.	*DYSPEPSIA*, Bilious Stomach	25
11.	*SUPPRESSED* or Painful Periods	25
12.	*WHITES*, too Profuse Periods	25
13.	*CROUP*, Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
14.	*SALT RHEUM*, Erysipelas, Eruptions	25
15.	*RHEUMATISM*, Rheumatic Pains	25
16.	*FEVER AND AGUE*, Chill Fever, Agues	50
17.	*PILES*, Blind or Bleeding	50
18.	*OPTHALMY*, and Sore or Weak Eyes	50
19.	*CATARRH*, acute or chronic Influenza	50
20.	*WHOOPING COUGH*, Violent Coughs	50
21.	*ASTHMA*, Oppressed Breathing	50
22.	*EAR DISCHARGES*, Impaired Hearing	50
23.	*SCROFULA*, Enlarged Glands, Swellings	50
24.	*GENERAL DEBILITY*, Physical Weakness	50
25.	*DROPSY* and Scanty Secretions	50
26.	*SEA SICKNESS*, Sickness from Riding	50
27.	*KIDNEY-DISEASE*, Gravel	50
28.	*NERVOUS DEBILITY*, Seminal Weakness or Involuntary Discharges	1 00
29.	*SORE MOUTH*, Canker	50
30.	*URINARY* Weakness, Wetting the Bed	50
31.	*PAINFUL PERIODS*, with Spasms	50
32.	*DISEASE OF HEART*, Palpitations, etc.	1 00
33.	*EPILEPSY*, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance	1 00
34.	*DIPTHERIA*, Ulcerated Sore Throat	50
35.	*CHRONIC* Congestions and Eruptions	50

Vials 50 cents, (except 28, 32 and 33) $1 00

Family Cases

No.		
1.	With 35 large 2 drachm vials, Rosewood case, and Humphrey's Homoeopathic Mentor (new book)	$12 00
2.	With 35 large 2 drachm vials, in wood case, and Specific Homoeopathic Manual (small book)	10 00
3.	With 20 large 2 drachm vials, morocco case and Specific Homoeopathic Manual	6 00

Sent by mail or express, free on receipt of the price.

MARVEL OF HEALING.

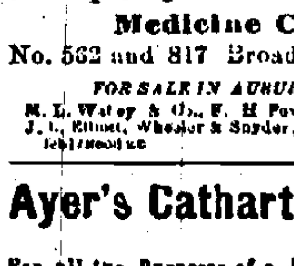
The Indispensable Family Medicine for the cure of Piles, Burns or Scalds, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleedings, Ulcers, Sores, Sore throat, Corns, Chilblains, etc. Price 50c. $1 and $1.75 for different sizes. Pitch Hazel Oil infallible for Piles, etc. Price 50 c. Sold by dealers.

Humphrey's Homœopathic Medicine Co.,
No. 562 and 817 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR SALE IN AUBURN BY
M. L. Waley & Co., F. H Powell, J. Malery J. L. Elliott, Wheeler & Snyder.
[illegible]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

For all the Purposes of a Family Physic



CURING
Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors, and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill and Purifying the blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organ into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skillful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens send certificates of cures performed and of great benefits they have derived from these pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine. [illegible]

WE HAVE MORE
GOOOOOOODS
Than We Need.

MORE BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, OVERSHOES
More Hats, Kaps, Kollars, Kuffs, Umbrellas, Furs, Trunks and Sachels,
More Men's, Boys and Youths' Klothing, Kardigans and Furnishing Goods.

MORE than we kan komfortably karry. Although in consequence of our former low prices, envious dealers denounce us as "trade killers," and called our houses "slaughter houses," we offer you goods now at lower prices than we ever expected to be able to reach, and produce our only witnesses to prove a positive and desperate reduction.

Men's fine Calf Boots	$3 00	A Good heavy Suit	$8 00
" double sole and tap kip boots	2 75	Men's all wool Suits	10 00
" split boots, wire quilted bottoms	2 25	" " " pants	4 00
" slaughter kip hand made d'le sole & tap	3 75	" Fine wool Hats	$0

We mend all rips free in any boot or shoe. We sell and warrant each article as represented. It will pay you to examine our goods whether you buy or not.

KNOX & KO.,
KNOX, Shoer,
KNOX, Hatter, } State-st.
mch8tf

CLOSING OUT SALE
OF
WINTER DRY GOODS!

PREVIOUS to our annual inventory, and to make room for our Spring purchases, we will offer our entire stock of

DRY GOODS
In Every Department During
THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!
FORD & RICE.
jan18tf 103 Genesee-street, Auburn, N. Y.

AT ACTUAL COST.
We Must Dispose
OF OUR ENTIRE
STOCK OF CLOTHING
Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods,
BEFORE MAY 1st,
AT COST OR LESS.
PIMM BROS & CO.,
jan21ntf 26 STATE-ST., Corner of Dill.

Southern Central Railroad.

On and after Sunday, Dec. 5th, 1875.
PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at and depart from the Southern Central Railroad Depot, Washington street, as follows:

LEAVE AUBURN.

For Ithaca, Cortland, Owego, Binghamton, Elmira, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Easton, Bloomsburgh, Metuchen Amboy, Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington at — 8:45AM

For Ithaca, Cortland, Owego, Binghamton, Elmira, Sayre and Towanda, at — 11:25AM

For Ithaca, Owego, Binghamton, Elmira, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Easton, Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, at — 5:45PM

For Weedsport, Fair Haven, Oswego, Watertown, Cape Vincent, Ogdensburgh, Kingston, Canada, at — 9:30AM

For Weedsport, Fair Haven and Oswego, at — 4:55PM

ARRIVE AT AUBURN.

From Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia Jersey City, Newark, Elizabeth, Amboy, Metuchen, Bloomsburgh, Easton, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Elmira, Binghamton, Owego, Cortland and Ithaca, at — 9:20AM AND 9:45PM

From Towanda, Sayre, Binghamton, Owego, Cortland and Ithaca, at — 4:35PM

From Weedsport, Fair Haven and Oswego, at — 8:45AM

Kingston, Canada, Ogdensburgh, Vincent, Watertown, Oswego, Haven and Weedsport at — 5:35PM

Trains north at 9 30 A. M., and south at 5:50 P. M. will run daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Seats or berths in the palace day and night coaches of this line may be ordered by telegraph, at the office of the undersigned, without extra charge.
CHAS. A. WARDEN,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

N. Y. Central Railroad.

EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
Way Freight,	2:45 AM	Pacific Express,	1:25 AM
New York Ex's,	5:2 AM	Freight,	9:40 AM
Day Express,	11:08 AM	Accommodation,	1:10 PM
Way Freight,	3:10 PM	Through Freight,	1:15 PM
Atlantic Ex's,	6:45 PM	Day Express,	4:10 PM
Through Freig't,	7:58 PM	Chicago Express,	9:20 PM
Night Express,	11:30 PM	Way Freight,	7:58 PM

Monday, Nov. 2, 1875.

CAYUGA COUNTY
Savings Bank,
(Formerly Mutual Savings Bank,)
OF AUBURN, N. Y.
PAYS 6 PER CENT.
Compound Interest.

Deposits received on the 2d and 3d of the month will draw interest from the first.
H. J. BROWN, President.
HORACE T. COOK, Vice President.
W. H. MEAKER, Treasurer. oct6d

SUPREME COURT.—CAYUGA COUNTY—Dorlisha Reed against Lydia Lovetor and others.

By virtue of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly granted in the above entitled action, and duly entered in Cayuga County Clerk's office, on the 1st day of March, 1876, I, the subscriber, duly appointed by, and as in said judgment directed, will sell at public auction, ON THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF APRIL, 1876, at 9 o'clock A. M., at the Court House, in the city of Auburn, the premises described in said judgment, as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Niles, Cayuga County, New York, and bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north by the south line of the town of Skaneateles, it being the north line of lot number three in said town of Niles; on the east by land owned by James Kinyon and William N. Shaver; on the south by land owned by Barney Hall and on the west by the centre of the highway, containing fifty acres of land. It being a part of lot number three in said town of Niles.—Dated March 1, 1876.
A. J. SANDERS, Sheriff
By C. W. HOSKINS, Under Sheriff.
[illegible]

WANTED,
Agents, Male and Female

TO sell PICTURES everywhere. Fourteen thousand retailed by one. Another writes: I can make more money in this business than I can on a $10,000 farm, all stocked."
WHITNEY & CO., Norwich, Conn.
ov29tf

DR. A. QUIGLEY.
DENTIST,

HAS located his office permanently, in this city at his Residence,
No. 13 Owasco Street.
[illegible]

MAGNETIC SPRINGS.

WONDERFUL cures have been effected through the agency of the Magnetic Springs' Water at Slaterville, Tompkins Co., N. Y. Rheumatism in its worst forms, yields to the influence of these healing waters, and all diseases arising from impure blood, nervous diseases of every nature, dyspepsia, etc., are cured in a miraculously short time, simply by drinking of and bathing in this water. We take special pride in recommending to invalids the Magnetic Fountain House, where they will receive every attention, enjoy home-like comforts, and at prices that comparatively are insignificant to the benefits almost invariably received. For particulars address
C. F. HORNBECK, Magnetic Fountain House,
Slaterville, Tompkins Co., N. Y
jetf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

BY virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given, that all persons having claims against the estate of Phebe P. Angevine, late of Cato, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the executor, &c., of said deceased, at his residence in Meridian, Cayuga Co., on or before the 15th day of April, 1876.—Dated Oct. 11th, 1875.
JAMES TAYLOR,
Executor.
oct14m6m

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

BY virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given, that all persons having claims against the estate of Jane Loyle, late of Scipio, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the Administrator, &c., of said deceased, at his residence in Scipio, on or before the 20th of April next.—Dated October 2, 1875.
JAMES RINGWOOD,
Administrator.
Oct7m6m

Notice to Creditors.

BY virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given, that all persons having claims against the estate of Henry A. Perkins, late of Sterling, Cayuga county, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned the administrators of, &c., of said deceased at the residence of Lucius M. Drury, in the town of Sterling, on or before the fourteenth day of August, 1876.—Dated February 1st, 1876.
LUCIUS M. DRURY,
HEPSEY A. PERKINS,
Administrator and Administratrix.
feb3d6m

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage executed by Henry Almy, and Huldah M., his wife, then of the city of Auburn, N. York, to Lockwood Hunt, then of the town of Aurelius, Cayuga county, now deceased, on the twenty-ninth day of October, 1873, to secure the payment of five hundred and sixty-four dollars, at the times and in the manner specified in said mortgage, which said mortgage, with a power of sale therein contained, was duly recorded in Cayuga county clerk's office, on the 29th day of October, 1873, at 3 o'clock P. M., in liber 86 of Mortgages, at page 353; and on which mortgage there is claimed to be actually due at the first publication of this notice, the sum of $653.26, the whole amount of the mortgage being due. And that no suit or proceedings in law or in equity having been commenced for the collection thereof, or of any part thereof; now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public auction, at the Court House, in the city of Auburn, Cayuga county, N. Y., on Saturday, the TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF APRIL, 1876, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. The mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage, as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the city of Auburn, county of Cayuga, and State of New York, on the west side of Benton street, bounded as follows: On the north by the house and lot of John Crayton, east by Benton street, aforesaid, south by house and lot of Noah Robinson, west by land of Judge Hurlbut. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Henry Almy by Marvin H. Kelsey and wife, by deed dated April 3, 1866, and recorded in the office of the clerk of the county of Cayuga, in Book 132 of Deeds, page 359, May 4, 1871.—Dated February 8, 1876.
C. N. SITTSER, Att'y for
IRA PINCKNEY, Adm'r of LOCKWOOD HUNT, Dec'd.
[illegible]