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THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

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THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN

is published every Saturday morning, and contains the news by telegraph, miscellaneous reading, editorials, local matters of general public interest, commercial and monetary reports, and everything that appears in the Daily, except such items as are of little or no public moment. The WEEKLY REPUBLICAN is an excellent family paper, valuable as well for instruction and amusement as information on the current topics of the day.

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A liberal commission allowed to those who send us clubs of five or more.

Quarterly Report of Labors among Seamen.

Many thanks to the proprietors of the REPUBLICAN and other papers for continuing to send their daily issues to the Sailors' reading room, in the Marigny building, Third District, without charge. The further continuance of their favors is respectfully solicited. Thanks to friends for every favor, and special thanks to God for favors which none but He can bestow, and bestowed in larger measure during the past quarter than any previous quarter, even the regenerating influences of the Holy Ghost. During ten weeks, commencing January 1, religious meetings have been held in the bethel every evening, and God has granted us a goodly number of hopeful conversions. From thence to the present they have been held on five of the seven nights of the week, and when night after night and week after week sailors will leave a warm stove and well-furnished bar and come in the mud and chills of January to where we are not allowed to have a fire, and where there is not the least attraction except plain and pointed preaching, and proclaim their purpose to reform their habits and live a Christian life, it is folly to deny that there is an influence moving in their hearts that is not always prevailing, and that is not of man.

By means of a daily visitation of all the sailor boarding houses and lounging places, and a liberal distribution of cards and useful publications, the reading room, never unsuccessful, has been more than ever a favorite place of resort, where many hundreds—frequently a hundred a day—have been found usefully employed, reading in different languages, or writing to friends, and thus kept from countless snares and indulgences. Many hundred letters have been written there, and tens of thousands of pages of religious publications have been distributed from thence.

The number of seamen who have signed the temperance pledge during the quarter is a little over one hundred. The Mission Sabbath School, notwithstanding uncalled-for obstacles, has continued, and will doubtless continue to prosper.

But these labors are carried on at present at a great disadvantage for the want of an appropriate Sailor's Home and Bethel. This commercial metropolis of the Southwest, whose annual clearances amount to 1,681,223 tons, requiring 2236 vessels and 47,972 seamen, has not an available Sailors' Home or Bethel of any description, except the hired building in the Third District. Hardly another seaport on either coast of the United States, however small, is so destitute. Where is the merchant prince who, as with Straight University of this city, is willing to accomplish great good, and embalm his name and memory to future generations by a princely benefaction to this object? And the widow's mite might save a prodigal son, and come up with more acceptance before the eternal throne.

L. H. P.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.

This is to be the last night in New Orleans of Percy Roselle, the young Edmund Kean, who now closes a two week's engagement. His specialty, the "Boy Detective," will constitute the entertainment of the evening, when Percy Roselle will appear in five different characters. To-morrow, first production of the "Black Crook."

St. Charles Theatre.

The last night of the Wyndham Comedy Company will come this evening, when they will appear in the "Lancers" and "Ours." To-morrow evening the great sensational drama of "Bertha, or the Sewing Machine Girl," with new scenery and effects. Miss Ada Harland will appear in the leading role. Next Monday evening Mlle. Janauschek will commence an engagement, opening with "Mary Stuart." She will be supported by her new and most brilliant New York star company.

Varieties Theatre.

To-morrow evening, benefit of Mr. Stuart Robson, who will appear in four great pieces—"Everybody's Friend," "Sea-sick Tobacconist," "Jones' Baby," and "Hamlet; or, The Wearing of the Black:" in the first piece as *Jones*, the second as *DeBoots*, the third as *Shortcut*, and the fourth as *Hamlet*. Tuesday evening, last night of the "Duke's Motto." Wednesday evening, benefit of Miss M. E. Gordon. Thursday evening, joint benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Murdock.

Opera House.

This evening, Rossini's opera, the "Barber of Seville." To-morrow evening, benefit of Mr. Solve, when the opera of "Faust" will be presented, on which occasion the beneficiary will be assisted by Mr. Delabranche and Mme. Durand.

Odd Fellows' Hall.

The great event of the season will occur on the evening of Monday, the fifteenth instant, at Odd Fellows' Hall, when a grand concert will be given for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association. Tickets, one dollar.

A new style of watch is in the shape of a beetle, thickly incrusted with precious stones. One side of the wing opens with a spring and discloses a watch dial, and the other side has a small place for a miniature.

A SPRING CAPRICE.

Came your merry laughter falling
Musically on mine ear,
As from birds in spring days calling
To their loves, the carols clear;
Came your sweet low laughter pealing
Through the sad grove of my mind,
As between sere beech-leaves stealing
Blows the gentle evening wind.

Came the richness of your laughter
As a song that, brought again,
In the mournful days hereafter,
Bids the dry heart melt in rain;
Came in tones, such music making
As when, ranked in merry band,
Curl the crisp waves lightly breaking
On the dull and sullen sand.

Came its liquid murmur clearly
As a fountain's music sweet,
That, in the parched desert, dearly
Both the tired traveler greet;
Came its cadence lightly speeding
O'er my heart's waste, silent ground,
As Eve's silver laugh from Eden
To the bare, blank world around!

[London Society.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' GOLD.

An Interesting Reminiscence of the Southern Confederacy.

Mr. R. J. Moses, late confederate commissary for the State of Georgia, contributed to the Columbus *Enquirer* an interesting letter on the subject of the gold left by President Davis, at Washington, Georgia, just as the war closed:

President Davis, General Breckinridge, Reagen, of Texas, and others of the cabinet, arrived in Washington with the gold; General Bragg was also there, and a large body of cavalry who had guarded the gold to Washington, and who received a part of their pay in gold. I had recieved orders to have 130,000 rations at different points, with which to supply the returning soldiers from General J. E. Johnston's army. The Commissary General, General J. M. St. Johns, then in Washington, had no funds. I called to see the President, but could not not see him; he was exhausted from fatigue. I then had an interview with General Toombs, and told him of the necessity of having funds to supply the troops. The gold had already started, President Davis having left previously.

General Toombs had an interview with General Breckinridge; the result was that I received an order for $40,000—$10,000 for the quartermaster's department and $30,000 for the commissary department. This was among the last orders ever issued by the confederate government and was sent by me to General Toombs about a year since, as a historic relic in which he had acted a generous part in behalf of our soldiers, and is now, I presume, in his possession. I followed the train and overtook it that night, and received sixteen boxes of bullion estimated to contain $40,000. I returned with this to Washington and paid on the order of W. F. Alexander, major and assistant to the quartermaster general, three boxes of bullion, estimated at $10,000, to be opened and weighed before two commissioned officers. The boxes were delivered to R. R. Wood, major and quartermaster, at Washington, Wilkes county, on the fifth of May, 1865.

I employed four young men of the Washington Artillery to guard the gold that night, and accompany me with it to Augusta. The guard was rendered necessary because there were a great many straggling soldiers and cavalry prowling about Washington. The next morning I started for Barnett, where I would have to wait an hour or two for the Augusta train. A number of cavalrymen and returning soldiers went on the same train with us, and when we arrived at Barnett, made what was then called several "charges" upon the gold. These, with the guard and the kind assistance of Colonel Sanford, now of Montgomery, and private Shepherd, now of Texas, were successfully resisted.

When I reached Augusta I addressed a letter to General L. McLaws, commanding, and, with his concurrence, entered into a correspondence with General Mollyneaux, who received the funds in my hands, thirteen boxes of bullion, weighing $34,965, and he amply provided for the returning troops from the United States Commissary Department; so that the fund, $3965 in excess of what I receipted for, was every dollar appriated, as it was intended by the order. The excess occurred from the fact that the bullion when received could not be weighed, but had to be taken by estimate. It was delivered by me to a Captain Adams, of Massachusetts, regimental provost marshal of Augusta, weighed at the Mechanics' Bank, Augusta, and certified to by Mr. Hatch, the cashier, and two officers of General Mollyneaux's staff. The original receipt is in the hands of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black. I left it with him in the presence of Colonel J. W. Waddell, present Clerk of the House of Representatives, as I was curious through some one in Washington to ascertain whether the bullion had been accounted for to the United States, of which fact I am still unadvised.

A FEARFUL DESCENT.

Extraordinary Freak of a Freight Train.

[From the Lexington Press, April 1.]

The workmen on the Big Sandy railroad are supplied with material with which to carry on the laying of the track by a construction train, which runs at convenient intervals between the Covington depot, where the supplies are received, and the point where the men are at work. On Saturday at about twelve o'clock the train went up the road as usual, laden with iron rails and crossties, the cars carrying the iron being in front of the engine, those bearing the ties behind. The iron was taken to a point as near the workmen as possible, and the cars detached. The engine then backed a little to afford an opportunity to unload the cars laden with ties. The men who were unloading the iron having occasion to move the trucks a little, did so, but as there were no breaks attached they could not stop them, and they went down the grade, which is forty-five feet to the mile, at a steadily increasing speed toward the engine.

The engineer, seeing that there was about to be a collision, backed his engine a little, while the hands threw rails in the way of the descending cars to stop them, but without effect; they passed over them as if they were straws, increasing in speed the while. The engine still kept backing and increasing its speed, until the rate was augmented to twenty miles an hour. Down they came, engine and cars, thundering across Main street, the bell ringing and engine whistling. Down Branch alley with tremendous speed the engine dashed along, the cars leaping along in the rear, until the market house was reached. Crowds of people attending market, not knowing what was the matter, came out to see.

The sight of the cars drove them off in fright. On the engine sped, on the cars came, and like a flash the market house was passed, the engine increasing its speed to the switch. Here it stopped, the brakesman jumping on to unlock the switch. He was too late; before he could change the switch, which was locked, the cars came rushing on, and in a moment into the engine. The iron on the cars smashed in the cast-iron heading of the cylinder, while the trucks smashed the cowcatcher, breaking iron bars as thick as a man's arm, and throwing engine and cars off the track. For a moment there was a scene of utter confusion, but when it was discovered that the engine was not so badly hurt as to be unable to work, confidence was inspired, and men set to work to repair the damage and get the engine and cars back upon the track.

This was soon accomplished without much loss of time, and without further damage than that done to the engine. When the trucks first started there were some fourteen negroes upon them engaged in unloading the iron. They stuck to their positions until the speed became dangerous, when they leaped off at points along the road, turning double somersaults in the attempt. One man leaped off at Karsner's stable and rolled down an embankment, escaping unhurt. One other man, more timid or more venturesome than the rest, remained until the collision almost occurred, when he jumped off just in time to escape being crushed to death. The consternation caused along the whole route by the terrific speed of the flying engine and cars was very great, the rate at one time being reckoned at forty miles an hour. Fortunately, however, there were no lives lost. The damage to the engine has been repaired, and to-day it is at work as usual.

The prettiest pair of boots exhibited at a recent fair in Cincinnati were made by a little Dutch girl, sixteen years old.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE.

General Burke and Captain Costello Arrested as Confidence Men.

[From the Pittsburg Commercial.]

The friends of General Thomas Francis Burke and Captain A. Costello, the gentlemen who, in company with Mr. O'Donovan Rossa, addressed the mass meeting at the City Hall, in this city, a few weeks since, will be surprised to learn that they have been arrested on a charge of swindling. The *Post* has been telling its readers that Rossa, Burke and Costello are "confidence men," in this, that they are traveling about the country endeavoring to inveigle Irish Democrats into the Republican party by preaching protection doctrines. This is bad enough, but some of the police of Wheeling have gone a step further, and absolutely caused the arrest of the distinguished stumpers on suspicion of having swindled a verdant Ohio farmer, named Archer, out of $2250. The Cumberland *News* tells the story of the arrest as follows:

On Wednesday morning, in response to a dispatch from Captain Conant, of the Wheeling police, Captain Shaffer, of this place, arrested two men, described in the dispatch, who came from the East on the fast line. They were found in the sleeping car, occupying separate berths, and when informed they were in arrest appeared quite surprised and indignant. On being taken from the cars the prisoners were escorted to the station house, and placed under guard to await the arrival of persons from Wheeling. On the mail train, which arrived at eight o'clock, Captain Conant, accompanied by a gentleman to identify the prisoners, came to Cumberland. One of the prisoners is described as a well dressed, good-looking young man, apparently about twenty-five years of age, evidently an Irishman, of fair complexion, curly hair, and rather delicate moustache. He carried an overcoat and valise. The other is mentioned as a stout, well-dressed man, apparently about thirty-five years of age, with long, heavy black whiskers, carrying an overcoat and traveling satchel.

The men were brought before Justice Hobrock for a hearing, and appear to have carried themselves very independently. They refused to give their names or say anything about themselves until the case against them had been developed, but stigmatized the charge as preposterous and their treatment as an outrage. One of them said that so absurd was the case he did not know "whether to be indignant or merry."

Captain Conant, of Wheeling, testified that Mr. Archer, in detailing the swindle to him, described one of the men as a stout man, with large black whiskers, the other a small man, with sandy moustache—both genteelly dressed. Went and saw Mr. Goodman, proprietor of the McClure House, as Mr. Archer had said the man got the money from him there. They all went to the room, and found the men gone. Mr. Goodwin said a large man of the description given had occupied the room. From the descriptions given, witness believed that the prisoners were the parties described.

Mr. Goodwin, of the McClure House, Wheeling, testified that the stout prisoner very nearly, if not quite, resembled the suspected party who had stopped at his house. The prisoner's beard might be a little longer than his guest's, he couldn't tell.

There was no other testimony, and the prisoners protested vehemently and indignantly against being held on this testimony. After much talking had been done, they were again asked for their names. The stout one said:

"I am Thomas Francis Burke—General Burke." And the younger one said, "And I am Augustine E. Costello. If these Wheeling gentlemen had looked as much to public interests as they do to justice they would have known that we spoke in a public meeting in Wheeling on Saturday night last."

In default of bail, in the amount of $2500 each, the prisoners were committed for a hearing, and were taken on to Wheeling by Captain Conant.

General Burke wrote, while at the station-house, before the hearing, a dispatch, which he afterwards tore up and threw on the floor. The pieces were secured and put together, and were found to read as follows:

CUMBERLAND STATION,
March 27, 1871.

O'Donovan Rossa, New York:

George Francis Train outdone. Cos. and I arrested on a charge of being confidence swindlers. BURKE.

The distinguished prisoners, after reaching Wheeling, proved their identity to the satisfaction of the authorities, and were promptly discharged. They have taken legal advice, and will undoubtedly prosecute those who insisted upon their imprisonment after having been made aware of who they were.

A Big Scheme.

A Washington special to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

In the investigation of the affair of the Southern Improvement Company, the Secretary, W. G. Warder, testified that the company was organized about January 2, 1872, with a charter similar to the Pennsylvania Company, and that the expectation was to get all refiners to join. Two thousand shares of stock, at $100 each, were taken, and twenty per cent paid in. The former rates to New York by railroad were $1 25. Under the Improvement Company they were $2 56 on crude oil, of which the Improvement Company and all shippers acting with it received a rebate of $1 05. Calculations made by the oil men who heard the witness were that the rebates at these rates would amount to $6,000,000 per year and an increase to railroads of about one million and a half. The refiners would not all join, and on account of the excitement in the oil regions contracts were not enforced, and are now annulled.

John Alexander, of Alexander, Schofield & Co., of Cleveland, testified that they sold their refinery for about forty-five per cent. of its value to the Standard Oil Company, which was to go into the Southern Improvement Company. They were forced to sell, as they could not afford to run against the combination.

W. H. Dean, a shipper of oil at Cleveland, testified he did not get a drawback from the railroad, and his occupation was gone because he could not stand against the discrimination of freights against him.

P. H. Watson, president of the Southern Improvement Company, has been summoned, and is expected to testify before the committee to-morrow, and will be required to produce the contracts between the Southern Improvement Company and the trunk lines of railroad leading into the oil regions.

Mr. Lombard, who was a sufferer about the fourth of March to the amount of nearly $1000 on raised freights forced by the Southern Improvement Company, has been summoned.

Crime in New York.

We copy the following from the Chicago *Tribune*:

NEW YORK, April 2.—A down-town desperado, named Jack Hallsey, died a death of violence about eight o'clock this morning in Larkin's bar-room, on William street. The deed was committed by the German bar-tender, a youth of only sixteen, who had long been the subject of abuse from the rowdy. This morning the latter pointed a revolver at the boy because he refused free liquor. The boy quickly snatched a revolver from under the counter and fired three shots, one ball passing through the rim of Hallsey's hat into his head, proving instantly fatal. The boy testified that his boss had instructed him to shoot Hallsey if he again threatened to injure his person, Hallsey having previously hit the boy with a pitcher. The deceased was a press-feeder, but seldom worked. His aged Irish mother appeared shortly after the killing and filled the room with lamentations. Though but twenty-five, Hallsey was a terror in the fourth ward and a notorious repeater.

Another fashionable abortionist was taken into custody this afternoon. Her name is Mrs. Julia Grindle, residing in gorgeous style at West Thirtieth street. The police sergeant succeeded in apprehending her by pretending to be a letter carrier. Mrs. Grindle is a fine looking woman of twenty-eight, and drove to the Tombs brilliantly attired and in a handsome carriage. The charge is producing miscarriage on a young German girl named Maria Olsen, who has been to intimate with a cigar manufacturer. The girl is now sick at Castle Garden, and confided her story to a respectable physician. She swears she paid Mrs. Grindle $20 for a bottle of abortion medicine, promising $20 more. Both Mrs. Grindle and husband were locked up for examination.

Planting Items.

The Alexandria *Democrat* says:

Four days of the past week, we were blessed with fair, seasonable weather. Our planters improved the opportunity and did good work. Most are through planting corn, and are planting cotton. Corn is up in many places and doing pretty well, considering the cold snaps of the past week. The sugar planters are moving on very finely; we hear of some cane already scraped a second time. With a few more days of good weather, all will be fairly under way looking to a prosperous season.

The *Empire Parish Register* says:

The planters in this parish have nearly all finished putting in their seed cane, which turned out sound. The stubble is good, though backward, in keeping with the season. It is too early yet to form any estimate of the probable crop this year, though we believe about the same area as was planted last year will be put under cultivation this season.

Because of the continued low stage of water no rice has been planted as yet, except a small quantity on the low back lands, and the probability is that little or none will be planted in front unless the river should rise very soon. From present appearances, the rice planter who makes enough to pay expenses this year will be fortunate indeed.

The same paper says of the potato prospects:

Irish potatoes are very irregular in growth this season, owing to the heavy rains and frequent cold snaps during the past two months. We have noticed the fields up and down the coast for a considerable distance, and found them the same everywhere, with but one exception, and that is the field of Mr. James Reed, about four miles above here, which is being worked by Messrs. R. Gordon and George Crowther. The potatoes at this place present a very healthy appearance, and have so far advanced in growth that they have been "laid by," as needing no further working. The prospect is that an abundant yield will be the reward of the labor expended by Messrs. Gordon and Crowther.

The Mansfield *Reporter* says:

As a general thing corn is up, but we hear a good deal of complaint about the bad stand, which, we presume, was caused by the recent unfavorable weather. Those of our farming friends with whom we have conversed seem to think that there is a better time coming, and say the negroes are working very well.

Womanly Modesty.

Man loves the mysterious. A cloudless sky, the full-blown rose, leaves him unmoved, but the violet which hides its blushing beauties behind the bush, and the moon, when she emerges from behind a cloud, are to him sources of inspiration and pleasure. Modesty is to merit what shade is to figures of paintings—it gives it boldness and prominence. Nothing adds more to female beauty than modesty; it sheds around the countenance a halo of light, which is borrowed from virtue. Botanists have given to the rosy hue which tinges the cup of the white rose the name of "maiden blush." This pure and delicate hue is the only paint Christian virgins should use; it is the richest ornament. A woman without modesty is like a faded flower, which diffuses an unwholesome odor, and which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flower of the alba, which blooms and dies in a few hours; but modesty gives the female character charms which supply the place of the transitory freshness of youth.

Rhode Island Election.

PROVIDENCE, April 3.—The Rhode Island State election was held to-day, and aroused more than usual interest, owing to the fact that about 3000 Democratic registered voters had their poll tax paid for the first time in two or three years. The result, however, was the election of the Republican State ticket, except the Lieutenant Governor. A special issue was made against the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, the present incumbent, Pardon W. Stevens, because of his alleged connection with trap fishing, and he is probably defeated by Charles R. Cutter (Democrat), by a small majority.

The *Journal* has returns from all the towns in the State except Black Island, footing up as follows: For Governor, Seth Padelford, Republican, 6816; Olney Arnold, Democrat, 5828. For Lieutenant Governor, Pardon W. Stevens, Republican, 6321; Charles R. Cutter, Democrat, 5729. The Senate will stand twenty-six Republicans and ten Democrats, and the House fifty-three Republicans, seventeen Democrats and three no choice.

Says the New York *Tribune*:

In the same breath in which they virulently attack it, the journalists who edit the government offices at large decry the possibility of a convention at Cincinnati. First, it is declared that the leading men identified with the movement are at loggerheads, and in the proper frame to break up the movement if all plans and purposes are not made to bend to the peculiar whim of each. Again, it is sagely argued that because Charles Sumner can not change a vote from Grant in his own State, the movement must "fall dead" before even a formal evidence of life. The utmost elaboration of argument is devised to prove the whole Liberal Reform movement an invention of Democratic "soreheads," led on by a few obscure foreigners who have been for a time permitted to act with the Republican party. But the utmost evidence of feebleness is claimed by the lack of comment on the convention in the press at large—while the real fact is, that from Portland to San Francisco, and from St. Paul to New Orleans, wherever there is a press, the principal topic of the journalist, liberal or anti-liberal, is speculation on the action at Cincinnati, and advice and exhortation for or against the assumed work to be done there.

The Washington *Patriot* has made a discovery, and this is it:

The *Avenir*, a journal of New Orleans published in the French language—the mother tongue of the old Creole population—deplores the increase of German influence in the State which was first settled by the compatriots of Bienville and Iberville. "In twenty years from this date," it says, "it will doubtless be said that Louisiana was colonized by the Germans; that Bienville was from Munich, Iberville from Magdeburg, and De Soto a scion of the Margraves of Anspach. Our children will be ignorant of the fact that beyond the sea exists a country which calls itself France, whence came the first pioneers of our cypress forests. And upon our pavements will be heard only that frightful tumult of consonants which is called the German language; Canal street will be called 'Bismarck strasse,' and Jackson square 'Great Friedrich Wilhelm Platz!' But," it hopefully concludes its somewhat anti-German diatribe, "let us put away from us these mournful thoughts—at least until that day when no one will be able to speak French without running the risk of being picked up by the police."

A New York *Herald* Washington special says:

The reported coldness between the two Senators from Massachusetts, growing out of the circulation given by Mr. Wilson to the story that Mr. Sumner was going to the Cincinnati convention, and would even, in all probability, preside over that love feast of the irreconcilables, has not only a foundation in fact, but has been made manifest through the public slighting of his brother Senator by Mr. Sumner. Wilson disclaims any malice in giving currency to the rumor, having learned it from Postmaster Sperry, of New Haven, while lately in Connecticut, and Sperry named Mr. Schurz as his direct personal authority. The Missouri Senator not only denies that he ever made any such statement, but ignores the slightest acquaintance with the Yankee postmaster, though the latter retorts by the assertion that Schurz not only knows him well enough, but upon one occasion stopped over night at his house. Independent of the question of veracity between these two gentlemen is the certainty that Mr. Sumner has no intention of going to Cincinnati, nor can any material support for its candidate and platform be expected from him till the Philadelphia convention has met and adjourned.

The Dead Lion Tamer.

This is a special to the St. Louis *Republican*:

NEW YORK, April 3.—Philadelphia papers have details of the terrible injuries sustained yesterday afternoon by Joseph Whittle, lion tamer in O'Brien's circus. About 5 P. M. Whittle entered the cage of a strange lion and commenced the training exercise, and soon proceeded to insert his head in the animal's mouth. Suddenly the lion roared and closed its jaws upon the man. He screamed with agony, and blood spurted from his wounds and trickled from the mouth of the beast, who still maintained his deadly grasp. Whittle used his performing whip with all the energy left him, and lashed the lion until it released its hold and slunk into a corner of its den, where it lay licking its lips and growling. By this time another attache had seized a fork used in training the elephant, and ran to Whittle's assistance. This was an opportunity for his escape; but the trainer, with reckless courage, determined to conquer the brute or die, and advancing upon him, rained upon his head a shower of blows with a loaded whip. For a while the lion was cowed, but suddenly launched himself into the air and bore the trainer to the earth, seizing him by the thigh and crushing the bones and flesh into jelly. The man with an iron prong goaded the animal, and finally drove him off the prostrate Whittle, whom he then pulled from the cage through the sliding door. Whittle is thought to be fatally mangled.

The injured man has since died.

Charges Against Minister Washburne.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

NEW YORK, April 3.—A series of vigorous communications, written by an American who was in Paris during the French-German war, are appearing here, which undertake to prove circumstantially that Washburne is guilty, as charged by Favre in the French Assembly, of culpable complicity with German partisans in Paris, and that Grant gave him the cue in order to conciliate German voters. The writer says Grant allowed arms to be sold to the French, off which sale an immense margin of money remains unaccounted for, while he secretly wrote to Washburne and Bancroft to espouse the German cause in all possible ways short of open action. Washburne made highly enthusiastic speeches to the Parisians just after the republic was declared, but after Burnsides' appearance, with hints from Grant, Washburne quit talking and treated the new-fledged republic coldly, and thereafter, it is charged, allowed altogether too much latitude to be taken with privileged American mail bags. It is also alleged that a young man who had been put on the French General Ducrot's staff at Washburne's solicitation, revealed an important night march, thereby saving an isolated Prussian division. This staff officer was arrested, but Washburne interceded for him peremptorily. The staff of spies in communication with Versailles, names, dates and all, etc., can be given, and all to secure German votes for Grant.

Effects of Tea on the System.

The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* publishes a lengthy article on the properties of tea, in the course of which the writer says that it is no matter of wonder with him that the brain workers, in all the years since tea was introduced, have regarded it with the highest favor. It has power to subdue irritability, refresh the spirits and renew the energies, such as is possessed in no other agent. When the system of man is exhausted by labor or study a cup of tea reinvigorates or restores as no other beverage can. He thinks it productive of energy, and adds: "Tea saves food by lessening the waste of the body, soothes the vascular system, and affords stimulus to the brain. The young do not need it, and it is worthy of note that they do not crave or like it. Children will frequently ask for coffee, but seldom for tea. To aged people, whose powers of digestion and whose bodily substance have to fall together, it is almost a necessity."

We copy this from the Louisville *Courier-Journal*:

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The Sub-Committee on Commerce, who were designated to make up the river and harbor appropriation bill, have completed their work and will report it to the House to-morrow. The following are the items for the West. Improvement of the Ohio river, $300,000; improving navigation at the falls, on the Ohio river, $300,000; Maumee river, above Toledo, $7000; Toledo harbor, $15,000; Sandusky river, $10,000; Sandusky harbor, $13,000; Ashtabula harbor, $15,000; Vermillion harbor, $5000; Port Clinton harbor, $8000; Rocky river harbor, $10,000. Among the appropriations for Illinois are: Chicago harbor, $100,000; Calumet harbor, $30,000; Michigan City, Indiana, $50,000; improvement of St. Mary's river and canal, $300,000; improvement of the Des Moines rapids, $400,000.

The St. Louis *Republican's* New York special telegraphs:

A call is issued signed by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Isabella Hooker, Susan Anthony and Matilda Gage, for a convention of all citizens at Steinway Hall May 9 and 10, for a new political party to demand an honest administration, reform social and political abuses, emancipation, labor, and the enfranchisement of women.

Washington never made a speech. In the zenith of his fame he once attempted it, failed, and gave it up confused and abashed. In framing the constitution of the United States, the labor was almost wholly performed in committee of the whole, of which George Washington was, day after day, the chairman, but he made two speeches during the convention of a very few words each, something like one of Grant's speeches. The convention, however, acknowledged the master spirit, and historians affirm that had it not been for his personal popularity, and the thirty words of his first speech, pronouncing it the best that could be united upon, the constitution would have been rejected by the people. Thomas Jefferson never made a speech. He couldn't do it. Napoleon, whose executive ability is almost without a parallel, said that his greatest difficulty was in finding men of deeds rather than words. When asked how he maintained his influence over his superiors in age and experience when commander-in-chief of an army in Italy, he said, by reserve; the greatness of a man is not measured by the length of his speeches and their number.

Marshal McMahon has testified that he alone was responsible for the movements of the army after it left Chalons, and prior to Sedan, and that the Emperor Napoleon was in no way responsible for its disaster. This testimony will somewhat clear Napoleon's reputation, but it will injure the military standing of McMahon. Or rather, it will convince the public of what it has already had good reason to believe—that McMahon is no General. In fact, that officer never deserved the reputation that was generally given to him before the late war. He acquitted himself with credit in a subordinate command in Italy, but he never showed any capacity for directing an army. It was only the absence of any decided strategic ability among the French Generals that made the public accept the gallant McMahon as a great General, when he was only a clever corps commander.

The *Golden Age* says: "Here and there some appreciative newspaper has said a kindly word for Abraham Beale, 'the prisoner's friend,' who died in Brooklyn a few weeks ago. He was a genial, full-hearted, teary-eyed old man—all sympathy, all kindliness, all charity. We once spent three days in Sing Sing prison with him (not compulsorily!) and were struck with his large and noble nature. He was a plain, illiterate, unassuming person, and his sympathies very frequently carried away his judgment; but he was, on the whole, a rare type of a philanthropist—a genuine lover of his race."

On the occasion of Nilsson's appearance in New York, in Ambroise Thomas' "Hamlet," as *Ophelia*, a bouquet with two living doves was presented on the stage. When Nilsson received the basket she was delighted. She looked at the audience to see who sent it there, looked at the pretty doves—then, bending over, the pet dove held up its beak, and Nilsson kissed it. Then how the audience shouted and spatted till she brought out the wonderful basket and the pretty doves again.

General Anderson's Obsequies.

A special dispatch to the St. Louis *Republican* communicates to us information that entirely contradicts previous reports about neglect to honor the memory of the late General Anderson:

NEW YORK, April 3.—The funeral parade to-day escorting General Robert Anderson's remains to the West Point steamer was very imposing, nearly 3000 infantry and artillery being in line. The city was covered with flags at half-mast as a tribute to these obsequies and the death of Professor Morse. The coffin containing General Anderson's remains was draped with the original battle flag of Fort Sumpter, and was nearly hidden by exquisite flowers. Drums and flags were draped, and officers wore crape on the left arm. Sergeant Hart, who nailed the colors to the staff at Sumpter, occupied one of the carriages. Two batteries that were in Sumpter in 1861 were in line. Generals Davis, Foster and Crawford were in attendance, and were with General Anderson at Fort Sumpter. The only relatives present were Mrs. Anderson and his son, Captain Edward L. Anderson, both of Cincinnati. Ex-Governor Anderson, of Ohio, was prevented from attending by illness, and other members of the family are in Europe. An immense crowd witnessed the parade. Generals Davis, Crawford and Bainford, Colonel Courval, Sergeant Hart and the family of the deceased accompanied the remains to West Point.

A Washington special to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:

The supervising architect of the treasury testified to-day before the House committee investigating the new State Department building, that he did not know, but he believed that President Grant owned $25,000 of stock in the Seneca Stone Company, the stone of which was being used in this new building. The witness praised the stone highly, and declared positively that no one had influenced him to use it in lieu of the blue stone and granite which the contract originally called for. The greater portion of the testimony, however, was confined to the merits of the stone.

A Washington special to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:

The result of the closely contested election excites less than usual interest here. The administration do not crow over it very lustily, though its organ says it is victory enough. The Democrats very generally declare that it ought to have the effect to unite all the elements of opposition against Grant.

France in 1766 established a public veterinary seminary at Lyons, the first institution of the kind in the world. Since then similar institutions have been organized in almost every European country, and laws passed more or less stringent against veterinary empiricism. At one institution in Northern Europe the material for the clinical instruction during one year consisted, for the stationary clinic, in 1397 horses, cattle and dogs; for the ambulatory clinic, 1635 horses, 1153 cattle, 37 sheep, 21 goats, 118 hogs, 519 dogs, 73 cats, 103 monkeys, parrots, pheasants, hens, ducks, etc. At this college there were made and nailed on 6903 horseshoes during one year.

One of the largest and most rapidly growing interests of California is wool growing. She now has about 8,000,000 of sheep. The sheep are sheared twice a year, the spring clip averaging six pounds to the sheep, and the fall four pounds, when the year's feed has been good. This spring's clip is not expected to average over four and a half pounds, but this will make a yield of 36,000,000 pounds. This spring's crop is expected to bring thirty-five cents a pound, which would net for the whole yield over $12,000,000. The cost of production is probably not as high as ten cents a pound.

A proposition to increase the salaries of government office-holders twenty per cent is now before the Austrian Parliament. These officials number 41,262, with salaries amounting to nearly 30,000,000 guilders, the guilder being worth about fifty cents in paper of our money. Of this number less than 800 receive more than 2100 florins, (a florin representing about twenty-five cents), rising to 5250 florins. A little more than 5000 receive between 2100 and 1050 florins. The remaining 35,000 receive salaries ranging from 1050 to 300, and even 200 florins.

Nothing is more curious in the psychological history of man than the freaks of the insane. Some of the strangest of which we have read of late have been exhibited by a man from Detroit, who left his home a year ago and has been traveling about under the impression that he was somebody else, but retaining at the same time a peculiar interest in his real self. He would write home to his wife occasionally inquiring after her husband, being especially anxious to learn whether he had "got over his crazy spell yet." He was traced from place to place for nearly a year before his friends could come up with him.

A new street sprinkler, the invention of a Cincinnatian, was tried recently, and with complete success. A revolving four-arm sprinkler at the rear end of the tank is kept in motion by an endless chain connected by pulleys with the wheels of the vehicle. The water is thrown with such force as to sprinkle the entire width of the street at once, but does not rise more than two feet from the ground. The driver has such complete control over the supply by means of valves that the water can be turned off in an instant, and thus the danger of pedestrians receiving an unwelcome baptism at street crossings is avoided.

An ungallant Indianapolis critic writes, after hearing Anna Dickinson: "The very lines of her face are inflexible and cold. One could not recognize in the hard jaw, restless eye and pallid face, the attractive little girl that took the world by storm a few short years ago. She spoke of men growing old at fifty, yet under thirty years of age she looks forty-five, and is as settled in her form, manners and opinions, as if she were as old as Sarah, the wife of Abraham."

When Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker was pleading before the Willimantic selectmen for the admission of women as voters she stated she believed one of the gentlemen before her was in sympathy with the movement (referring to Mr. Lincoln, the town clerk). Mr. Lincoln asked her the reason for believing so, and she said she could see it in the twinkle of his eye. "I beg your pardon," said Mr. Lincoln, "but that eye is a glass one."

Herr Humann, a German engineer, who is prosecuting antiquarian researches at Pergamus under the direction of Professor Curtius, has unearthed a Doric colonnade leading to a Doric temple, with a spring of warm water under it, which is supposed to be the famous Æsculapium. He has sent a great number of sculptures, coins, gems and inscriptions to the Berlin Museum.