# New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS


## BENITO JUAREZ.

### Details of the Last Illness and Death of the Late President of the Mexican Republic.

[Translated for the Times from Le Trait d'Union, July 23.]

On July 18, at 11:30 P. M., died Benito Juarez, President of the republic of Mexico, aged sixty-six years, three months and twenty-seven days. He succumbed to the consequences of a violent attack of neurosis.

M. Juarez felt the first symptoms of the malady at seven o'clock on the morning of July 17. M. Balandrano, chief editor of the *Diario Official*, was reading to him at the time, as usual, the most notable portions of the contents of the morning papers, and M. Juarez was listening attentively, now and then making a remark. Suddenly he rose and took a few steps without complaining, but with his hands pressed to his brow. Balandrano ceased reading, and asked whether M. Juarez was unwell. "I am quite well," was the reply, "you can proceed."

A few minutes later, however, he rose again, asked Balandrano to await him, and extended his walk as far as the Salon Iturbide. He returned, and called for breakfast, of which he partook very quietly. Spite of his calmness he felt ill; he admitted it afterward, and added that he would diet himself. At one in the afternoon he called for a broth made in his own dwelling. He scarcely touched it.

Something in his face denoted suffering. M. Lafragua spoke to that effect. M. Juarez reassured him by a smile, and continued the conversation, in which all the persons seated at the table were concerned. He was alluding to the topics which most occupied his thoughts—the reform of the constitution and the completion of the Vera Cruz railway.

In the early evening, after having transacted some business, he was driven to the Paseo, as usual, accompanied by some members of his family.

At eight o'clock M. Santacilia escorted to the theatre his wife and sisters in-law. The President remained at home. He was in excellent spirits, and had a cheerful chat with MM. Dublan and Maza. At half-past ten he retired, but could not sleep. At eleven he suffered from nausea, and lighted a lamp. He passed the remainder of the night uncomfortably, but would not allow Benito, his son, who shared his room, to awaken any one.

On the morrow he felt ill at ease and did not go to the palace; his relatives nervously inquired after his health; he answered that he was rather weary by loss of sleep: he begged them not to speak of his indisposition, and only to say that he was troubled with rheumatism in the leg.

Throughout the day he suffered at intervals from acute pain in the region of the heart. In the afternoon he received in his room M. Lafragua and General Alatorre, with whom he conversed for a long time. Now and then he complained of an oppression of the chest, which prevented him from breathing freely.

At seven o'clock the disease overcame his will, and he went to bed. From that hour the malady increased rapidly in intensity. After a swoon he recognized at his beside the Minister of War, who was gazing upon him with affectionate solicitude.

"How are you? Have you any dispatches?"

"No," said M. Mejia, "there is nothing new. How do you feel?"

"Better, thanks. It is nothing. You can go about your business."

The minister left in alarm, and returned toward nine o'clock. Dr. Alvarado, the family physician, had expressed his fears. "The President is very ill," said he to M. Santacilia. "I can not hope to save him, and think he has but three hours to live." By his advice, Drs. Lucio and Barreda were summoned.

Thenceforward, the pains became more and more unbearable, nor could they be alleviated by potions, on account of continual and violent nausea. The physicians resorted to local injections of morphine, directed upon the affected portions of the body, that is to say, upon the left side of the breast.

At half-past ten o'clock the danger was imminent, and the ministers, MM Lafragua, Mejia and Balcarcel were sent for. M. Mejia came at once; M. Balcarcel was unaware of the circumstances, as the janitor of his house, out of fear or distrust, refused to open the door. M. Lafragua arrived a few minutes later. Consternation prevailed.

Just before eleven o'clock, the President called a domestic to whom he was much attached—one Camilo, a native of la Sierra de Ixtlan, and bade him press with his hand the spot under which he expeirenced a severe pain. The man obeyed, weeping.

M. Juarez was in terrible agony, but he was ignorant of his approaching end. A few minutes before passing away, he was quietly seated in his bed; at 11:25 he lay down on his left side, rested his head upon his hand, and remained motionless. At precisely 11:30 o'clock, without a struggle, without apparent suffering, he breathed his last.

Dr. Alvarado said: "It is all over."

M. Santacilia would not be convinced of the reality of so great a calamity, and hoped it was but a syncope. "Doctor," he inquired, "do you think he is dead?"

Dr. Barreda lighted a match and held it close to the President's eyes to see whether the brightness of the light would cause the pupils to move. In vain. All hope had fled. Juarez was no more.

After being embalmed the body lay in state in the National Palace. Immense throngs surrounded the palace during two days, and looked once more upon him who, but a few hours previously, had been President of the republic.

The funeral took place July 23. An imposing cortege accompanied the remains to their last resting place. M. Lerdo de Tejada led the mourners. MM. Dublan and Maza represented the family. At the entrance to the cemetery of San Fernando the casket was placed upon a catafalque, and addresses were made. An inscription, on a bronze plate, on which are graven the words "Benito Juarez," designates the plot in which is interred the body of the hero of Mexican independence.

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Perhaps the most remarkable engineering feat now in progress is the crossing of the Andes by the Lima and Oroya railroad. On this road the mountain chain will be crossed at an altitude of 15,000 feet by a tunnel of 3000 feet in length, and amid perpetual snow. The work is being accomplished by the Cholos Indians, they being the only workmen who can endure the rarity of the atmosphere at this elevation for a prolonged period. The gradient is the steepest known on an ordinary railway. The value of the road will lie in the fact of its developing the mineral wealth stored in these mountains. The silver mines are especially rich, and coal has been discovered, and will be of incalculuable wealth in a land where fuel is so scarce.

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Numerous and important changes have just been made in the uniform of our army. There was certainly abundant room for them. There probably never was an uglier hat devised for the soldier than the soft felt hat which the regular infantry have hitherto worn, and there certainly never was a more inconvenient knapsack than the shapeless regulation roll of water-proof cloth which has passed under that name. The men are, hereafter, to wear hats similar to those worn by the French infantry, and the coat is to be cut in a much less clumsy and ugly-fashion than it has been. While these and other reforms are being made, would it not be good idea to have the uniform cut to fit the men?

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That the dangerous unity of races in political opinions, against which General Schurz arrayed himself so eloquently in his North Carolina speeches, may not always be a characteristic of the negroes, is thus provised by the Memphis *Avalanche*: "One of the most promising signs is the indisposition of the colored voters to longer act as a unit. In this county, on the first, it is notorious that the colored votes saved the Democratic ticket from defeat, and hereafter political complexion will not be determined by the color of men's skins. This is as it should be."

## A MEDICAL MARTYR.

### A Michigan Physician Shot for Refusing to Commit an Abortion.

The Utica, Michigan correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press* writes as follows: "Our usually quiet village was the scene of intense excitement last evening, owing to the dastardly attempt to take the life of one of our most prominent citizens. The facts are these: About seven o'clock in the evening Dr. William Brownell returned to his residence from a professional visit. On driving to his barn he met a man and woman who had been waiting to see him most of the afternoon. The man followed him into the barn, and asked him if he was Dr. Brownell. On receiving an affirmative answer, he told the doctor he wished to get some medicine to procure an abortion on his wife, who, he stated, was with him. The doctor politely but firmly refused to aid them in their designs, and endeavored to persuade him from making the attempt, pointing out the danger to her life, besides the commiting of a deadful crime. The man, who proved to be Lewis C. Butler, of Troy, Oakland county, then threatened him if he did not make the prescription. At this insult the doctor ordered Butler to leave his premises, when Butler, quick as a flash, drew a revolver from his side, cocked and leveled it at the doctor, who, seeing his danger, sprang forward and clinched his would-be assassin before he had time to fire, succeeded in getting hold of the revolver, and then ensued a desperate struggle. The doctor had forced him out of the barn and some forty feet toward the house, when the villian succeeded in wresting the pistol from the doctor's grasp and fired, the ball passing through the doctor's right thigh. Finding he was shot, the doctor threw him on the ground and succeeded in mastering him, and held him until some of the neighbors, attracted by the screams of the children, came to his assistance.

Butler was secured, and the doctor, who by this time was nearly exhausted, carried into his house and medical attendance secured. The wound is an ugly one, the ball having hit the bone and glanced off, making a ragged hole completely through the thigh.

The report of the shooting spread through town like wildfire, and it was with great difficulty the excited citizens were kept from lynching Butler. In fact, a rope was secured, and everything got ready, but a report being brought that the doctor's wound was not dangerous, wise counsel prevailed, and the culprit handed over to the officers. He was taken to Mount Clemens and lodged in jail last night. The man was a total stranger to the doctor, he never having seen him before.

Butler is about twenty-one years of age, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Butler, respected and highly esteemed citizens of Troy.

Dr. Brownell's wound is some better today, and no serious result is anticipated. Had the ball passed an inch higher up, or on the opposite side of the bone, the wound would have been fatal.

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### An Interesting Letter from a Generous and Sagacious Southern Woman.

[From the New York Sun.]

I dislike to sail under false colors, however *coleur de rose* their linings may be; therefore I feel compelled to deny the "soft impeachment" of being a "wealthy matron," as I saw myself styled a few days ago, unexpectedly, in the *Sun*, in connection with my scheme for colonizing my lands in the South.

I am a representative of the class South who gave freely their wealth and lives to their country—the South—in the hour of need; therefore suffered most. The men of my race were killed on distant battle fields, while I stood by with my orphan children, and saw my home pillaged and burned to ashes. To the welfare and prosperity of my beloved South I have dedicated my time, and what I have left, which is the land I offer to Mr. Strauss for a colony of Alsacian or Lorraine men and women who prefer to emigrate and make new homes for themselves rather than be sold to the conqueror of their fair land. Convinced as I am that co-operative colonizing is the only remedy for the present sickness of the South, and with the hope of adding to her wealth and population a colony of intelligent and industrious people, I made to Mr. Strauss what I felt to be a just offer for the tenant and myself—a living chance for both. Should I be so fortunate as to see my heartfelt efforts crowned with success, I will consider myself a proud and happy matron to be of service to my section and of material aid to my fellow creatures, who have been even more unfortunate than myself, in giving them, I hope, pleasant and comfortable homes.

From what I know of my people, there are many who would give homes to the immigrant on the same terms—perhaps even more liberal—as many of them were more fortunate than myself in not having their cotton burned during the war (the price directly after the war almost paid for the loss of capital invested in their slaves). It would make no difference from what country the immigrants came they would be welcome if honest and industrious. I wish it were in my power to accommodate all who applied to me. Perhaps the terms I have made with Mr. Strauss will open the way for terms equally as remunerative to those who desire homes in my beautiful land.

The letter to Mr. Strauss was not written for an advertisement, as many of the letters I have received imagine—it was private, and published without my knowledge. Mr. Strauss has lived in the South and is familiar with the advantages of the location I offered him, and without a moment's hesitation accepted my plan for his countrymen, saying that he "knew the location, that the lands were the most fertile in the world, and the location was destined to be one of great commercial importance."

So you see, sir, it was love and adoration for that much derided "sunny South" that prompted me to offer at her shrine (the widow's mite) my life and even the little I had left of a once large inheritance—a grander, higher aim, I hope, in life, you will allow, than to be a "wealthy matron." I shall live with the colony and help develop the resources of the fairest land under the sun, one, in her agony and adversity, I have loved better than I do my life.

MRS. CARLETON BELT,
Alias the Georgia Woman.

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### Watson Webb on Grant and Greeley.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

NEW YORK, August 9.—James Watson Webb writes a letter, dated England, June 28, in which he caustically reviews Grant's administration and avows his decided preference for Greeley. Mr. Webb says: We all know that from the time Grant graduated at West Point, he was more celebrated for his attachment to his dogs and horses, his pipe and his boon companions, than to books or study of public men and measures. He is as ignorant to-day of the wants of the country and of the first principles of statesmanship as when elected to the Presidency. His sole idea of the duties of his high station appears to be concentrated in making provision from the public treasury for his immediate family and its connections, and in prostituting the public patronage to secure a re-election.

From the inaugural of George Washington till the elevation of Grant to the Presidency, I believe it is a matter of history that no chief magistrate ever accepted an invitation to dine out of the White House. The present chief magistrate has reformed all this. With whom has he not dined? And so universal is the knowledge, both at home and abroad, of the manner in which he has prostituted the dignity of his station, that an anecdote current all over Europe may not be out of place. When the President neglected to invite the Grand Duke of Russia to dine with him as an evidence of friendship, the Emperor and all St. Petersburg felt outraged, and when subsequently the President telegraphed to the Grand Duke at St. Louis to return and dine with him, the Grand Duke telegraphed to St. Petersburg, inquiring what he should do. The answer was, "Decline peremptorily, of course." This was a subject of every day discussion in St. Petersburg, and on one of those occasions a Russian General, who had been at Washington, quietly responded: "If our Alexis had been the owner of a fast horse, or a passably good groom, doubtless General Grant would have invited him to dinner."

Mr. Greeley being, by universal admission, both honest and capable, and having, as I believe, acquired experience which comes with matured wisdom and study and much mixing with the world, I do not entertain a doubt that if elected he will prove as able and as safe a President as the most patriotic advocate of reform could desire. I believe, too, that if there are politicians who think that Greeley, when elected, can be easily moulded to their wishes, they are destined to be greatly disappointed.

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### Success in Business.

The *Journal of Commerce*, in answer to the question of a correspondent, what is the secret of business success? responds:

It is not genius. All such peculiar gifts make bad managers of any business, and are too erratic for ordinary executive purposes. And it is not high intellectual attainments. Few scholarly men will lay aside their devotion to letters for their own sake, and follow the plodding course by which success in business is to be attained. And it lies not in the force of circumstances. Some who might otherwise have been successful in a clear course have doubtless broken down in the face of popular obstacles; but the man who can bend occasions and conditions to his will can achieve his triumph in spite of such adverse surroundings. It is not luck. There is less of happy chance in such success than is commonly supposed. It is true that many tempt their fate and escape as by a miracle, but this can form no rule of life; success in business is obedient to a law that can be clearly and distinctly traced throughout the whole of one's career. This law is based on the principle that everything has its price, and they only who are able and willing to pay it can acquire what they covet. Some are unable, through want of nerve, or failing health, or defective judgment, or other mental and physical defects, from succeeding in the struggle. But more who are able, fail because they are unwilling to meet the cost. They seek the end, but will not, by patient self-denial, employ the means. Present ease, present gratification, some form of indulgence not consistent with the end which has been proposed, offers a temptation too strong for them to resist. To-morrow they will begin a sterner course; next week they will turn over another leaf, with different reading on the obverse side; but to-day let the hands be folded and the old incumbrance remain. No man is on the road to success who has not already paid part of the price, and is not now holding out to fortune in full the next installment that is due.

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### How Vanderbilt Lives.

[From the New York Herald.]

At Congress Hall, Saratoga, the great Vanderbilt party has two daily sittings at five-handed euchre. The first sitting begins at ten o'clock in the morning and ends at half-past twelve o'clock, and the second at eight o'clock in the evening and ends at half-past ten o'clock. At five o'clock every evening Commodore Vanderbilt takes a family drive with his wife, and for the rest of the time he sits upon the piazza and strolls at intervals down to the Hamilton spring. The euchre party consists of the well-known Vanderbilt regency—the Commodore and Messrs. Petit, Harker, Booker and Turnbull—all hale men of the masculine sex, who give no quarter and ask none, and play for a small and uniform stake, just sufficient to enliven the labor. People who suppose that the wealthiest man in the country—who could put up railroad securities enough to get the loan of all the banking capital of the State of New York if he wished—disports himself extravagantly for that reason, might study the simple tastes of Cornelius Vanderbilt. A pair of horses, a house, a table for long whist, a Saratoga piazza and a pair of lazy slippers, and half a dozen masculine men to deal and shuffle and ante up—this is the best that fifty millions can do. "This is the end of life," says the Commodore, "and I am content."

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### Letter from Emerson Etheridge.

NASHVILLE, August 13.—Emerson Etheridge has addressed a letter to the Memphis *Avalanche*, declining to accept the position of candidate for presidential elector on the Liberal ticket, for which he was nominated last May. He, however, supports Greeley as the true representative of the prevalent ideas and needs of the times, and not to restore any party to power. He advised the true friends of Greeley to make no objection to the *personnel* of the electoral ticket. "We know," he adds, "the reluctance with which many of his followers in Tennessee have agreed to obey orders issued from Baltimore: we should, therefore, pardon the harmless arrogance they display toward Mr. Greeley's early and steadfast friends. Let us charitably believe that these things are not designed to injure his prospects abroad." He does not believe that they can do so to an extent sufficient to defeat his election. Mr. Greeley has too much reputation to fall an easy prey to unjust suspicion, too much popularity to be crushed by the silly garrulity of uninvited guests who declaim at Cappaqua, and too much good sense to be grateful to gushing orators who ratify his nomination by eulogies upon Jefferson Davis or tears for the lost cause.

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### Senator Sumner.

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

NEW YORK, August 13.—Senator Sumner arrived here yesterday from Washington, en route to Boston. He visited the Liberal headquarters early to-day, and had a conversation of an hour's length with Colonel Allen and the colored orators, W. V. Saunders, Hatton and Sorrell. Colonel Allen had written to the Senator on the thirtieth ultimo, inviting him and General Banks to come to the city and speak on the political issues at Cooper Institute, and requesting him to confer with General Banks and fix a date. Mr. Sumner said it was physically impossible for him to speak in this city, his health being anything but good. Colonel Allen asked Mr. Sumner if he would not visit Maine and make a speech there. Mr. Sumner replied that nothing would give him greater pleasure, but he thought his health would not allow it. If strong enough, he might speak in Boston.

In conversation with the colored orators, Mr. Sumner expressed himself pained at the persistent misrepresentations by Fred Douglass, and announced his intention of not noticing him further.

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### Dead Letters.

Nearly 3,000,000 letters went to the dead letter office last year. They are partly classified as follows: 58,000 letters had no county or State directions; more than 400,000 wanted stamps, and about 3000 letters were put in the postoffice without any address at all. In this connection it would be interesting as a matter of statistics, and as showing the bearing of the "personal equation" on the number of misdirected letters, if we knew how many persons wrote these letters. We think that many persons in various parts of the country have each contributed two, three or perhaps more letters to this number. The tendency to habit would lead to such an inference. Ninety-two thousand dollars in cash and over $3,000,000 in drafts, checks, etc., were found in these letters. It appears that on an average, every letter that is misdirected or goes to the dead letter office from other causes contains $1 09. Much of this money is restored to the senders of the letters, but very much of it remains to the credit of the bureau in Washington, owing to the carelessness or forgetfulness of the writers in not appending their residences.

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What is thought of Mr. Greeley in financial circles abroad appears from an article recently published in the *Deutsch-Amerikanisher Oeconomist* of Frankfort-on-the-Main. That journal says: "As regards rectitude and honesty, he is irreproachable; only a few attempts have been made by his opponents during the present election campaign to cast suspicion upon him, but they have failed." "If Mr. Greeley should be elected, there would be at the head of the United States a man with whom the danger of official corruption, which has hitherto been so menacing, will no longer be imminent."

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It is expected that heavy iron-clad ships will soon go into disuse, giving place to lighter and swifter vessels. It is found that as the thickness of the defensive plates is increased the projected force of the guns is increased also, so that no actual protection is afforded. The last experiment in England showed that the Glatton, the heaviest armed ship in existence, was not exempt from penetration, and a 700 pound ball from a thirty-five ton gun crushed through her mighty armor.

### Suicide by Sunshine.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette, July 30.]

Considering that the weather has of late been more sultry in the Atlantic States than in England, we can scarcely be surprised at the excessive mortality from heat and sunstroke. Here we have found it unpleasant enough. Day after day the air has been overcharged with electricity. Thunder storms by the dozen have broken upon us without clearing it. When we looked for freshness at nightfall the atmosphere has become closer and more oppressive. Yet, while we have gasped and grumbled, we have scarcely changed our ways of life. Some of us who frequent clubs or have borage in the garden may have renounced sherry for cups, and appealed to the flagging appetite with cold meats and piquant salads. But we make no question that the consumption of beer, of diluted spirits, has rather increased than diminished. Nor is it only clerks bustling about their masters' business in the city, artisans enriched by judicious combination, thirsty laborers, porters, and draymen, hissing hot from unseasonable toil, who harden themselves in their familiar habits, in spite of nature's warning to the contrary. Men of means and activity are more generous to themselves of "pegs" and glasses of sherry. Cups at garden parties, and champagne at the balls are drained more freely than ever, while more than ever do women, in their light muslins, drink scalding tea in the afternoon. The fact is that, whatever our political creed, in matters of diet, dress and drinking, we of the English race are the staunchest of Tories. Go where you will in the burning Orient, the trading or military Englishman evinces his repugnance to the superstitions of Islam by freely indulging in the drinks the sage prophet forbade. But it is strange that they should stick to them as pertinaciously as ever when they have long renounced their English nationality, when their original English blood has become diluted by intermixture of foreign strains, when the English motherland has become the object of unnatural antipathy. Those of us who have not been unlucky enough to experience it know something by hearsay of the warmth of summer on the Atlantic seaboard. At this moment our business connections in New Yerk are congratulating themselves on a fall of the thermometer to the modest figure of 90° in the shade. Yet if the city were built on the banks of the Neva, it could not have been built more regardless of solar consideration. Go to any Southern town inhabited by a Southern race, and you find them sheltering in a labyrinth of narrow and tortuous streets. They live floor over floor, in lofty houses with spreading eaves, and the upper windows nodding to each other across the narrow street. Look up from the narrow thoroughfare at noon, and you see but a strip of sky stretching along overhead, like a cerulean ribbon shot with gold color. Not often in the course of the year do the searching sunbeams fall on the deliciously gloomy pavements. The princely street of palaces at Genoa is one of the narrowest thoroughfares in Europe. But all New York city lies open to the fierce rays of its sun in spacious thoroughfares arranged rectangularly. The pavements of Broadway glow in his fiery heat till they almost scorch the stockings of its denizens through the thin soles of their lacquered French boots. The business men hold by our London hours, in place of breaking the neck of the day's work in the comparative cool of the morning and digesting a late breakfast in a long, quiet siesta. And what a life theirs is! Siestas are perhaps impossible to their fretting temperaments; they are always hurrying after the main chance in the fear that if they nap for a moment the chance may slip through their fingers, or somebody else get the start of them. Fancy a financial crisis, with the thermometer at 100°, the gold premium rising and falling like the surf of the Atlantic, Wall street in a roar and a ferment, while some astute combination of "the Commodore" is flooding the market with Alleghany Grand Trunk stock *a discretion* and cornering the bellowing "bulls" who have rashly overbought for the rise. Throw in the rumors of difficulty with England put forward on the best authority and in the largest type of the New York *Herald*, or add the chronic uneasiness arising from a fiercely contested presidential election. Given these concomitant circumstances of crisis such as we have supposed occurring in a tropical temperature, what would an English insurance company give for any of the lives in the thick of it! Worse training for such an ordeal than that of the men of Manhattan we can scarcely conceive. Late hours in place of early ones, heavy breakfasts and dinners hurriedly bolted, drinks short and long, juleps, cobblers, brandy smashes and eye-openers, taken promiscuously out of season by way of calming the brain and cooling the blood; evenings spent by the young business bloods of the place in haunts more or less improving and moral, blazing with light and flowing with the eternal champagne; while business mixes perpetually with pleasure, and they are always ready for a trade or a deal. All classes do not live like that, for obvious reasons. But the whole community does live regardless of the heat, and makes all its social arrangements in contempt of the sun. The latest comers have emigrated with all the habits and prejudices of Northern and Western Europe; the children of earlier settlers still cherish the traditions their ancestors imported generations back. The men go to their work indifferent to shade, and quench their thirst with the free independence of capitalists. Irish and German mothers send their children to play in the streets as they might in the fragrant gutters of Cork or Cologne. No wonder the States "whip" the old country in the summer death rate, as in other things, although we see no reason to doubt we should run them hard if our climate offered us similar opportunities of suicide.

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A fearful accident occurred in the early part of this month to two German ladies—Mme. Schroeder and Mlle. Deutsch—who left Tarasp, in the Engadine, to visit the village of Feltan. During their return, on arriving at the brow of a very steep hill, the driver neglected to lock the wheel, and the vehicle went, consequently, down the fearful declivity, dashing the ladies and horses to pieces in a wayside precipice. The driver jumped off the carriage, leaving the ladies to their fate, and said afterward that it was useless even to look after them. The correspondent who sends this account from Tarasp says that although he had only been there two days that was the second accident which had occurred; the first (the overturning of a diligence) having fortunately been attended with no serious consequences. He further adds: "In no direction can you leave this hotel (the Kur-haus Tarasp) without going along a road which overhangs a ravine varying in depth from ten feet to one thousand feet, and for the most part without the protection of any rail or wall."

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Doubt and trembling have fallen with blighting force upon the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. It has supported the Liberal ticket in good faith, but the inventive faculties of the Grant organs are gradually shaking its belief in human nature. It alludes feelingly to that astonishing Chicago story that Mr. Greeley offered the *Tribune* to the Know-Nothings for $36,000, remarks that the *Tribune* has proven the invention to be a dirty and shameless one, and then with much perturbation adds: "It is a little surprising that a man so utterly bad, depraved and corrupt as Horace Greeley was permitted to occupy a high position in the councils of the Republican party so long. We live in the fear that it will yet be shown that it was Greeley; and not Wilkes Booth, who assassinated Lincoln."

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The Cincinnati *Commercial* says: "Hon. John G. Carlisle, who was editor of the Louisville *Ledger* last winter, says that Blanton Duncan used to contribute editorial matter, and that it always had to be revised and expurgated on account of its excessive Liberalism—frequently rejected in toto. Mr. Carlisle says he will look up some of Duncan's progressive editorials."

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In response to the suggestions of the Grant papers that Merrimon's majority in North Carolina be advertised under the head "Lost," the Chicago *Tribune* offers the following: "Lost—Somewhere in North Carolina, whatever little reputation the carpet-bag governments may have had for counting votes correctly. Whoever will return the same to the owners will be suitably rewarded and no questions asked."

## A REMARKABLE DREAM.

### What Ought to Have Been Done in the Case?

Old Mr. S——, a man of mark in his neighborhood, and noted for his general good sense, was long troubled with a recollection of the following dream:

He fancied himself on horseback, riding toward his county town, when suddenly he saw what was evidently a spectre, standing near the roadside, beckoning earnestly to him to approach.

Educated to have no faith in ghosts, but rather a feeling of pity for those who were so weak as to believe in them, he was shocked to have his creed so rudely and irresistibly assailed, and his blood ran cold at the sight. Having, however, "a good conscience both toward God and toward man," he responded without hesitation to the almost imperative summons.

"Who are you, and what do you wish?" he inquired.

"I am the spirit of a murdered man," said the shadowy being, speaking in a soft, sad tone. "My murderer is at large and unsuspected; nor will he ever be made known, unless you—yes you, John S——, will use the means I point out. You are asleep, and you know it; but will you promise that when awake you will carry out the plan I now give you?"

He promised, and the spectre, after giving him the plan of procedure, as magistrate, which seemed to him reasonable enough, slowly disappeared. On awakening he began to muse:

"This is a very unusual dream. I acknowledged myself to be asleep, and with that knowledge promised that, on awaking, I would, as a magistrate, carry out a certain plan of operations. Now, shall I keep the promise?" He mused again. "I am bound by a spirit, bound by a dream. That is the extent of my obligation? Does it amount to anything? Pshaw! I wonder at having allowed myself to be troubled for one moment. But, certainly, it was a remarkable dream."

With these reflections, he turned on his pillow, and again went to sleep. Scarcely, however, had he made his second entry into dreamland before he was on horseback as before, traveling along the same road and approaching the same haunted spot. And there, too, stood the spirit watching his movements, and beckoning him again to come near. Confident in his integrity of purpose, he went forward with all the boldness he could command, but with some uneasiness of conscience, and with some disquiet, too, at discovering in the spirit's face an expression that he did not altogether like.

"John S——," exclaimed that being, "you have broken your word. You promised that, when awake, you would carry out the course that I prescribed; but as soon as you awoke you decided not to do it. Will you promise again?"

He made the promise a second time and soon after awoke. For some minutes he lay reflecting seriously upon his responsibility in the case as a man, as a magistrate and as a Christian; and seeing no course which his judgment would approve except what had been before resolved upon, he awoke his wife, and told her the dream, without, however, detailing the particulars of the course to be pursued. Being a strong-minded and practical woman, she promptly replied as he expected.

"The dream was certainly a singular one. But would it not look very strange that you, a deacon in the church and a magistrate, should be influenced by a dream of having made a promise to a spirit? I would think of it no more."

Scarcely one woman in a hundred, if one in a thousand, would have given such cool, philosophical advice. It satisfied him; but it was far from satisfying the eager spirit of the murdered man.

Husband and wife had scarcely composed themselves to sleep before Mrs. S—— heard a groan of terror from her husband, and saw him leap frantically from bed. He had dreamed of being again on horseback, again passing that dreaded spot, and again seeing the spirit there. Its countenance, however, was no longer mild, but wrathful—more demon-like than angelic; it seemed actually to flash fire.

It continued to beckon as before, but Mr. S—— dared not now approach. Conscience-stricken at the recollection of having twice violated his word, he put whip and spur to his horse and endeavored to dash by at full speed. But it was all in vain, both man and horse were under a spell, while that terrible-looking spectre was moving after him like a bird through the air. In a moment it had leaped upon the crupper of the horse, and was twining its pale arms around his waist. Mr. S—— gave a cry of horror, and leaped, as he supposed, from his horse, but awaked to find himself in the middle of his room, and his wife calling to him anxiously to know what was the matter.

A curious part of the history, he said, was the fact that although the course of procedure prescribed by the spirit was at the time of his promise, or rather, seemed to him to be, plain as A B C, is vanished so perfectly with the close of the dream, that not a trace of it remained in memory.

Until the day of his death—for this is a veritable history—the question would recur at times with painful interest, "Was I not under obligation? I promised in my sleep, knowing that I was asleep."—*Our Monthly.*

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Mr. Joseph Mason, of Birmingham, has added his name to the roll of England's philanthropist. Within a few weeks past he invited half a dozen gentlemen to his house, to whom he handed over the title to a stately building valued at $300,000, and to which he had attached endowments estimated at $1,000,000 more. There was no ceremony save the splendid munificence of the act, and Birmingham became possessed of a most magnificent orphanage.

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The first merchants' bank of New York was established about eighty years ago. It was called the Bank of New York, and was built on the corner of Wall and William streets, and was designed to be the financial magnet of the city. The bank is still in existence, and is the centre of all gold operations, the checks of the Gold Room all being drawn on the institution. It began business with one bookkeeper, but now employs twenty.

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The freaks of lightning grow more and more remarkable every year. In Alabama it struck and killed a lady, leaving uninjured a child in her arms. In the same State two buzzards, high up in the air, were struck, and their flight peremptorily arrested. But the greatest achievement in this line yet reported occurred in Tennessee, where a man was struck by lightning, and driven into the ground up to his neck, without being materially injured.

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The year seems to be a most unusual hot one everywhere. In India the heat has been intolerable, the thermometer in stations like Secunderabad—a hot place always—marking occasionally 107°, and 103° for fifteen continuous days. In Paris old residents declare that they are grilling, and can only live by bathing. From Brussels we hear of 95° in the shade, and in London it has been 88°, while the water in the public baths, without any aid from furnaces, has been 76°.

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The Franco-Prussian war has developed some strange things in France. They have a regular wife market, and an advertisement of a matrimonial bureau is extensively printed in the Parisian journals. The "institution" is said to be honorably conducted, and as high as 50,000 francs have been paid to "M. de F.," the manager, for his valuable assistance in matrimonial negotiations.

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The Concord *Statesman* reviews the situation in New Hampshire from the Grant standpoint, the conclusion reached being that "it is in the power of the Republicans of New-Hampshire to maintain their ascendency in the State and cast the electoral vote for Grant and Wilson. But it is not to be done without union, thorough organization and work."

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Chinese physicians in San Francisco use medicines that one would naturally prefer to take in homœopathic doses. Hundreds of packages containing dried lizards and venomous serpents are imported from China and consigned to Chinese doctors, who use them in their practice.

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The Long Branch congregators are dispelling *ennui* with educated pigs and Punch and Judy shows. Grant prefers Punch without the Judy.

## LAWS OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

### AN ACT No. 90.

For the relief of Mrs. P. J. Norwood, and for other purposes.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That the sum of eighty-four dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated out of any moneys in the State treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the purpose of paying her for the services rendered by her deceased husband as clerk in the office of registration in the year A. D. 1868, in the parish of Avoyelles, the same to be paid by the State Treasurer, upon the warrant of the Auditor of Public Accounts; provided, she first proves her slaims to said money to the satisfaction of the State register, of voters, who, on approving the same, shall issue an order upon the State Auditor therefor.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, etc., That this act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all laws and parts of laws inconsistent therewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

(Signed) O. H. BREWSTER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
(Signed) P. B. S. PINCHBACK,
Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.
Approved July 1, 1872.
(Signed) H. C. WARMOTH,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.
A true copy:
F. J. HERRON,
Secretary of State.

### AN ACT No. 88.

To incorporate the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church Association of Shreveport, Louisiana.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That Samuel Armstead, Peter Johnson, Abraham Mitchell, John Walker, William Harper, Hartwell Swanson and Moses Sterritt, be and the same are declared a body corporate and politic, under the name and style of the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church Association of Shreveport, Louisiana, where the company to be known as the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church Association will be domiciliated.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, etc., That said company shall be capable in law to purchase, receive, hold, lease, sell, and otherwise acquire or alienate real or personal estate; shall have a common seal, and may break or alter the same at will; and by said corporate name may sue and be sued; provided that the lands so held or acquired shall be held for the proper uses and benefit of said St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church Association of Shreveport, Louisiana.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, etc., That the affairs of said association shall be managed by the board of trustees, the aforesaid incorporators to constitute the board of trustees for the first year and until their successors are chosen, which shall be done annually on the first Monday in May, or as soon thereafter as practicable, by the members in good standing of said St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church Association.

SEC. 4. Be it further enacted, etc., That the board of trustees be invested with power, as it is hereby made a part of its duty, to pass such by laws from time to time as may be necessary for the proper government of said association.

SEC. 5. Be it further enacted, etc., That this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

(Signed) O. H. BREWSTER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
(Signed) P. B. S. PINCHBACK,
Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.
Approved July 1, 1872.
(Signed) H. C. WARMOTH,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.
A true copy:
F. J. HERRON,
Secretary of State.

### AN ACT No. 80.

Relative to dispensing with the publication of legal and judicial advertisements in the French language in the parish of Natchitoches.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That the publication of all legal and judicial advertisements in the French language in the parish of Natchitoches be dispensed with, unless otherwise directed by the parties litigant, and it shall be lawful that all legal and judicial advertisements be published, in the English language only in said parish of Natchitoches, unless otherwise directed by the parties litigant.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, etc., That all laws contrary to or inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, etc., That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

(Signed) O. H. BREWSTER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
(Signed) P. B. S. PINCHBACK,
Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.
Approved May 18, 1872.
(Signed) H. C. WARMOTH,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.
A true copy:
F. J. HERRON,
Secretary of State.

### AN ACT No. 86.

To fix the terms of the district court in the Fourteenth Judicial District, designating certain weeks of said terms for the trial of civil cases, and certain weeks for the trial of criminal cases, and providing for the drawing and summoning of juries for said terms.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That the terms of the district court in the Fourteenth Judicial District are hereby fixed, and shall commence as follows, to wit: For the parish of Ouachita, on the second Mondays of March and September; for the parish of Richland, on the third Mondays of April and October; for the parish of Morehouse, on the third Mondays of May and November.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, etc., That the first two weeks of each term shall be devoted exclusively to the transaction of the business on the civil docket of the court, to the business of the grand jury, and to the filing of criminal informations and the orders thereon; no other proceedings on the criminal docket of the court shall be had during the first two weeks.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, etc. That the remaining weeks of each term shall be devoted to the transaction and disposal of the criminal business of the court, and to the trial of civil jury cases. During said remaining weeks, no proceeding shall be had in any civil case, unless an order for the trial of such case by a jury shall have been made previous to the third week; provided, that in all cases judgments may be signed, and motions for new trials and motions for appeals may be made and disposed of during said remaining weeks; and, provided further, that, by special permission of the court first obtained, together with consent of parties, proceedings may be had in any other case during said remaining weeks.

SEC. 4. Be it further enacted, etc., That, in the manner provided by law, two juries shall be drawn for each of said terms of court, to be designated as the "first jury" and the "second jury." The first jury shall be summoned to attend on the first day of the term. From the first jury the grand jury shall be selected and drawn in the manner provided by law. The remaining jurors of the first jury shall then be discharged till the third Monday of the term, when they shall again attend, and shall serve for the third week. The second jury shall be summoned to attend on the fourth Monday of the term, and shall serve for the fourth week, and as much longer as they may be needed. Any of the first jury who may be impanneled on the trial of a case shall be retained until the termination of said case. All objections or exceptions to the formation, construction, drawing, or summoning of said juries shall be filed on the first day of the term, and not afterward; and if the juries should be set aside a new first jury shall be immediately drawn and summoned for the second Monday, and a new second jury for the fourth Monday of the term, and the court shall proceed. Juries drawn for the first term of court under this act shall be legal, without regard to the time when drawn, if in other respects legal.

SEC. 5. Be it further enacted, etc., That all laws or parts of laws conflicting with this act are hereby repealed so far as they conflict, and that this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

(Signed) O. H. BREWSTER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
(Signed) P. B. S. PINCHBACK,
Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.
Approved June 14, 1872.
(Signed) H. C. WARMOTH,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.
A true copy:
F. J. HERRON,
Secretary of State.

### AN ACT No. 94.

To provide for the construction of a shell road in the parish of Jefferson by the police jury of the left bank of said parish, and for the payment thereof; for the keeping of the same in repair, and to authorize said police jury to levy a special tax for said purpose.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That it shall be the duty of the police jury of the left bank, parish of Jefferson, and it is hereby authorized and empowered to pass and adopt, within ten days from the passage of this act, the necessary ordinances and resolutions for the construction within one year from the adjudication of the contract, of a shell road extending along the Metairie ridge in said parish of Jefferson, from the New Orleans canal west as far as the Labarre road, and at the option of said police jury along the Labarre road to the river Mississippi; said road shall be in all respects a first-class shell road, and shall be built in accordance with the specifications to be furnished by the surveyor of the parish; and it shall be the duty of the police jury to cause the surveyor of said parish, or of some other, in case there be no such officer, to furnish the necessary plans, lines, grades, levels, curves, etc., and to take the general superintendence, in accordance with the specifications furnished, and the cost of this shall be assumed by the contractors.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, etc., That the cost of the construction of said shell road shall be borne in equal proportions, one-half each by the front proprietors bordering on said road, pro rata, and the said police jury of the left bank, parish of Jefferson, and the proportion of the front proprietors shall remain a lien and privilege superior to all other liens and privileges upon the property fronting on said road in favor of the contractors thereof, until fully paid, by recording the bills for the same, duly certified by the surveyor of said parish, in the office of the recorder of said parish.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, etc., That it shall be the duty of said police jury of the left bank, parish of Jefferson, within ten days from the passage of this act, to advertise for ten days in the official papers of the parishes of Jefferson and Orleans for proposals, to be sealed and directed to said police jury, and to be opened by them in open and public meeting of said police jury on a day to be named in said advertisement, when said police jury shall proceed to adjudicate the contract to build said road to the lowest bidder, and shall proceed, in such form as said police jury shall determine, to make a formal contract in accordance with the plans and specifications, and said lowest proposal, with said lowest bidder, and may require of such lowest bidder such security as said police jury may think proper for the faithful performance of the contract within such time as the said police jury and said contractors may agree, it being understood that this shall not exceed one year.

SEC. 4. Be it further enacted, etc., That from and after the completion of said shell road hereinbefore provided for, it shall be the duty of said police jury, during the month of December of each and every year, to appropriate a sufficient sum of money out of its treasury to keep said road in repair during the current year, which sum shall not be appropriated to any other purpose.

SEC. 5. Be it further enacted, etc., That upon the completion of said shell road, and said completion having been duly certified to, according to the provisions of this act, it shall be the duty of said police jury of the left bank, parish of Jefferson, to at once pay to the builders of said road, or otherwise settle with them, as both parties to the contract may agree, the proportion of the police jury being one-half the total cost thereof; and should there not be sufficient funds in the treasury, the police jury are hereby authorized to levy a special tax sufficient to pay the sum required upon all the taxable property in the left bank, parish of Jefferson, to be equally assessed according to the last assessment made before the levying of such special tax; and upon the collection of such special tax, which shall be immediately proceeded with, said police jury shall pay its proportion of the cost of the shell road herein provided for.

SEC. 6. Be it further enacted, etc., That all laws or parts of laws contrary to or inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

SEC. 7. Be it further enacted, etc., That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

(Signed) O. H. BREWSTER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
(Signed) P. B. S. PINCHBACK,
Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.
A true copy:
J. W. FAIRFAX,
Assistant Secretary of State.

Received in the office of Secretary of State August 6, 1872.

The foregoing act having been presented to the Governor of the State of Louisiana for his approval, and not having been returned by him to the house of the General Assembly in which it originated within the time prescribed by the constitution of the State of Louisiana, has become a law without his approval.

### AN ACT No 89.

To incorporate the Young Men's Christian Association of New Orleans, and to exempt the property of the same from taxation.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That Richard H. Brown, James L. Dunnica, Marshall J. Smith, James N. Beadles, William G. Coyle, Edward C. Palmer, William C. Shepherd, Moses M. Greenwood, William H. Foster, John S. Walton, Thomas L. Dix, Charles Clinton, Henry F. Given, Frederick J. Odendahl and A. J. Tardey, Jr., and their associates and successors, be and are hereby specially made a body corporate and politic for the improvement of the spiritual, intellectual and social condition of young men and the promotion of Christian works in the city of New Orleans, under the name and style of the Young Men's Christian Association of New Orleans, and under this name shall exist for the term of ninety-nine years, and shall be capable, for the purposes enumerated in this act, and for all other purposes enumerated in this act, of buying, selling and mortgaging all kinds of real estate and other kinds of property, of suing and being sued in any of the courts of law and equity of this State, of having a common seal, and of altering it at pleasure, to acquire, have and hold estate, real, personal and mixed; and said association shall be capable in law of inheriting, receiving, holding, selling and transferring all manner of property, whether by donation, bequest, devise, or in any other manner or form, from any or all persons, body or bodies corporate in or out of this State; provided that the value thereof does not exceed five hundred thousand dollars.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, etc., That the proper authorities of said corporation for holding and managing its property shall be a board of trustees, who shall be elected by the "active members" of said association, all of whom shall be members in good and regular standing in some Protestant Evangelical church in the city of New Orleans, and each of the Evangelical Christian denominations of the city of New Orleans shall be entitled to and, if desiring it, shall have a representative in said board of trustees, but no denomination shall have more than four representatives therein.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, etc., That for the present, and until their successors