New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

Is published every day (Mondays excepted) at No. 94 Camp street. Terms: $12 a year $6 for six months $3 for three months—payable invariably in advance. Single copies five cents.

Office—No. 94 Camp street.

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

"TO MATE IN THREE MOVES."

Crimson the heart of the seacoal fire,
Beside and I in the ruddy glow,
Her mother roams, and the old grandsire
Dreams of his youth, in the "long ago."

Quiet and warmth and love in the room,
Snow or never may fall to pass;
Where the hyacinths shed their sweet perfume,
We play two games—one love; one chess.

Queen of the red, and queen of my heart,
When will you weal my golden king?
Blushing her cheek, the roses start,
Softly she murmurs, "Check to your king."

My pawns advance, press on and die;
The bishops battle in lines oblique;
My brave knights fall, but I can't tell why
My heart grows strong as my game grows weak.

Darling, answer me, lift your eyes;
Your mother sleeps, and the time approves;
Speak, sweet mouth, with a glad surprise:
"You'll be mated, sir, in three more moves."

Then let this be one—and her dimpled hand
Looks all too fairer for a plain gold ring;
In vain I rally my scattered band
As again she checks my poor lost king.

Nearer her gold brown curls to mine
The chessmen seem as a dark eclipse
Checked—shall I die and make no sign?
And I steal a kiss from her ripe red lips.

Mated—and her joyous eyes proclaim
Who wins by love, and who in chess;
And the pride of my life is the golden game
That was lost when I won my darling Bess.

[Scribner's.

[For the Sunday Republican.]

HOW HE WON HER.

BY CHIS.

Many of the successes in this world, sometimes called good luck, are solely attributable to the possession of a faculty of being able to discern and grasp the golden opportunities that frequently come within the reach of us all.

The passive philosophy of learning to take things as they come is not enough; we must take things when they come and improve them at the right moment. It is nobler to acquire greatness than to be great by having it thrust upon us. To be born great gives the person so born no right whatever to boast of his grandeur.

Make the most of your opportunities, young men of New Orleans; make the most of them. When the good ship of fortune is sailing within limits you may reach, do not talk of luck, and wait for favoring winds to drift it to you, but strike out boldly and make it your own.

An instance of success, from acting at the right moment, has just been illustrated by the conduct of a poor young man in the Fourth District. He was of unexceptional character and fine attainments, good looking and agreeable. Admitted to the best social circles of the neighborhood in which he lived, he readily won the love of a fair young being, who was in every way worth striving for in the battle of life.

The two would have been made one had it not been for the interposition of a business father, who had resolved that his daughter should wed a man possessed of greater fortune than George could well call his own. No objection was made, however, to their frequent meetings, and George lived on hope and in the light of dear Maude's eyes, when she came into the garden on moonlight nights.

One evening when hope deferred had well nigh made both their hearts sick, George saw his opportunity. Near the bench on which they were sitting, he saw in the grass the hideous form of a monster reptile. Without his aid it would destroy her whom he loved most. He made no alarm. A movement on her part might be fatal. Like an inspiration the thought of what to do came to him, and the sighing lover under the moonlight became a man in action. He would save her; he would slay the monster, and for a daughter's life the business father would yield to him a daughter's hand.

"Hush, Maude," he whispered hoarsely, "look quick at the moon, and do not speak or stir until I speak."

The brave girl trusted him, and looked up. It was the work of an instant to seize an axe, fortunately lying near, and place himself by the fearful thing. Her fate and the axe were in his hands. With one fell blow he severed the monster in twain, and sank the axe deep in the earth.

"Saved, saved!" were the words that escaped from our hero's lips, and he fell fainting to the ground beside the dead reptile that came to destroy.

The spell of silence was broken, and Maude hastily uprose and turned toward her prostrate lover. She saw it all, and spoke:

"George, how do you suppose father can wash the garden walks in the morning? You must be a fool to make him hate you, as I do, for cutting the rubber hose-pipe in two!"

The dignified *Commercial Advertiser* [New York] occasionally "drops into poetry. The following is its last ballad:

Oh! the skeeter, the beautiful skeeter,
filling the air with melodious meter.
Under our hat and tickling our nose, taking a bite through a hole in our clothes. In through the window, opening the door, filling our chamber and singing the sweeter, ever found the untiring moskeeter.

Wilson a Wreck.

[Chicago Journal Washington Letter.]

Dean Swift's sad confession that he was dying a-top is very suggestive to the brain-workers of our time. From an intimate friend of the Vice President I learn the full truth about his health. Mr. Wilson is in a very critical condition. His labors in the presidential campaign, it is known, were very great. He has always seemed to think that he carried the Republican party upon his shoulders, and that he would be personally responsible for its defeat. His efforts were enormous. He spoke and traveled constantly, without interruption, and when the issue was known he was very much wearied. After the election he frequently remarked that he never felt such fatigue of mind in his whole life. It is possible, too, that he thought that his great services were not fully appreciated by the members of his party. At all events, it is quite certain that at times he was annoyed that he did not personally receive greater public consideration at the hands of the leaders of the party. He had not recovered from his fatigue and this annoyance when Congress convened.

His duties as Vice President were practically new to him. For it is a well known fact that, notwithstanding his long public career, Mr. Wilson has really much less practical experience as a presiding officer than men who have been a much shorter time in office. To become perfect in the knowledge of parliamentary rules it is necessary to be a constant student of them. Parliamentary knowledge does not come by a trick. This is a study to which few Congressmen devote themselves. It requires a special taste. This taste and industry few Congressmen ever have, or can command. It is not a rare thing to hear a man of vast influence, who is a good student in certain branches, publicly declare that he has no personal knowledge of parliamentary rules. Hence it is that men who know the tricks of the floor are so few, and that those who do possess this knowledge have a dominating influence in parliamentary questions.

Although it has been the ambition of Mr. Wilson's life to become Vice President, as was illustrated by his touching order that his wife's grave should be crowned with flowers immediately upon his election, he has not had the experience in presiding and does not possess the parliamentary skill of Schuyler Colfax, of Matt Carpenter or of Senator T. W. Ferry, of Michigan. The last two were opposing candidates for the presidency pro tem. of the Senate. Mr. Wilson if quite nervous in this particular, and, in the interim between his election and the assembling of Congress, devoted himself to the serious study of parliamentary laws and rules. He had hardly taken his seat when his nervousness was increased by the tragic comedy of the Credit Mobilier investigation. It is known that the incidental mention of his name in that connection gave him great annoyance. Besides, the fact that his own name was mentioned in connection with the matter, he was often heard to remark that the nation and the party seemed to have fallen upon evil days, and he exhibited much anxiety on this account. The new cause of agitation, added to his fatigue from the campaign, and to his worry in his new office, gave his nervous system, which was utterly unstrung, the preparation for the shock that was to come. The blow fell, as it now so frequently and terribly falls. It has left Mr. Wilson almost a wreck. There is no doubt about it. He has had a very serious paralytic stroke. The stroke has been so severe as at present to disfigure his face. His mouth is drawn somewhat to one side, and his left eye slightly protrudes from the socket; He is in such feeble condition that his physicians have not yet commenced to treat him for the paralysis. His present treatment is designed to invigorate his system so that he may be prepared to endure the more severe treatment to which he must soon be subjected. He is under the constant care of his physicians, and the disposition of nearly every hour of the time is provided for by them. He is forbidden all mental toil and all exciting exertion. He is kept upon a careful diet, and is obliged to ride a certain number of hours each day, and to retire at a stated time each night. When he shall have authoritatively recovered, it is now the intention to make a sore at the base of the brain, by means of a seton, as the only possible cure for his disorder. The physicians have concluded that he has a blood clot on the brain. His physicians say that they have hope that his general health will soon be in such condition as to permit of this radical treatment for paralysis. They also hope, and tell him, that he will be able to be present in his seat in the Senate at the opening of Congress. It is, however, feared by those most familiar with the matter, that these hopes are vain hopes. It now seems hardly possible, without a miracle, that Henry Wilson can take his seat next winter. Indeed, the anxiety of his most intimate friends is still so great that the gravest apprehension exists concerning its ultimate recovery.

There is now little doubt that Matt H. Carpenter will preside over the Senate next winter in his capacity as president pro tempore. Mr. Carpenter has many excellent qualities for this office, and is a much better parliamentarian than Henry Wilson. Matt Carpenter is courteous, quick, attentive and impartial, and, as presiding officer, will doubtless facilitate the business of the country with as much satisfaction to the Senators as Henry Wilson. This will be the first time in many years that the West has had a permanent presiding officer. Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, has filled the office as president pro tempore for a very long period. Last winter, at a caucus, it was determined that this office should be given to the West. The choice lay between Senator Ferry, the new Senator from Michigan, and Matt Carpenter. Mr. Ferry is a most excellent presiding officer, having learned the mysterious art of parliamentary domination during long service as a presiding officer in the Michigan Legislature. It was, however, known that Matt Carpenter much desired the place, and it was finally determined that it should be given to Matt Carpenter, while Mr. Ferry should receive the chairmanship of an important committee.

The Pope's Speeches.

Writing from Rome, on the thirteenth ultimo, the correspondent of the London *Times* says.

The Pope has thrown away his crutch, rejoicing that he can now dispense with its aid, and trusting that he may never require it again. He has resumed the habit of taking long walks in the Vatican Garden, and may look forward to an indefinite prolongation of his days. Strange to say, his enemies begin at last to wish for a prolongation of his Pontifical as heartily as his friends. No other Pope could better answer the purpose of those who look upon the Church as rotten, and long for the reform, at least, of its discipline. Every utterance of Pius IX.—and to the distress of his doctors, as well as to the dismay of his courtiers, he is perpetually delivering long addresses—seems calculated to gladden the hearts of his opponents and to bewilder the minds of his supporters. It appeared scarcely possible for an infallible being to blunder more sadly than he did on the occurrence of Rattazzi's funeral, when, almost in the same breath, he upbraided the Roman laity for conveying the dead statesman to his final rest without the intervention of the clergy, and rebuked the Alessandrian clergy for performing their rites over the same statesman's body. The Pope's condemnation equally extended to the civil and to the religious ceremony, and he left the world in doubt how Rattazzi should be buried, and whether, indeed, he was to be buried at all.

But if in this matter of the Rattazzi burial, the Pope was only inconsistent, he was something worse in his remarks on the recent earthquake in the Venetian provinces. The calamity in the districts of Treviso and Belluno, turns out to have been far more serious than the telegraph had at first led us to believe. Scores of victims have been buried under the ruins of public and private edifices, and Belluno is said to have been so cruelly shattered as to be wholly uninhabitable. A terrified crowd of men, women and infants are helplessly wandering about in quest of shelter, and the damage to property is reckoned at several millions of lire. It was a catastrophe which could scarcely fail to elicit words of commiseration from any man with a heart in his bosom, to say nothing of a vicar of Christ—the minister of a God of mercy and love. Could it be believed that the first instinct of the Pope was to make political capital of the sorrowful event? There was something so disheartening, so shocking in the tone in which the holy father took that earthquake as a text for his political homily, that the staunchest believers have been filled with confusion as they read it in the columns of the clerical papers. "What shall we say," exclaimed the Pope, "of this glorious display of God's justice!" He then launched into a bitter invective against "the revolution," and he pointed out the evidence of God's wrath against its authors by enumerating the inundations, the volcanic eruptions, the mortality among the children, and, finally, the earthquake, as the scourges by which Providence visits the deeds of the desecrators of convents and spoilers of the church. With a grim jocularity he even compares the cholera setting in on one side and the earthquake on the other to the "right" and "left" of the Chamber of Deputies, which conspired with their almost unanimous vote to pass the bill for the abolition of religious corporations. "Ha!" the Pope says, substantially, "you robbed the church, gentlemen! Take that!"

Well may the Pope's best friends and the true votaries of the Roman Catholic Church tremble at the effects of this sacerdotal diatribe on the minds of scandalized believers. Many years have elapsed since a man, who was on that occasion not a scoffer, checked those who "took God's name in vain" at the time of the great earthquake of Portugal by that terrible line, "Lisbonne est en poussiere, et l'on danse a Paris!"

But the Pope's malevolent and vindictive sermon was even more inopportune than that of the bigots who called forth Voltaire's indignation, for the earthquake in Venetia not only overwhelmed the innocent as well as the guilty, but it seemed most ingeniously to pick out the Pope's friends as the main objects of its fury: it crushed pious men and women at their devotions at mass and vespers, and spared the idlers who were carousing at wine shops or sporting in the fields. Under the ruins of the church at Feletto more than thirty-six dead bodies were found, horribly mutilated and disfigured, and no building was more hopelessly destroyed than the fine old Cathedral at Belluno.

The San Domingo Revolution.

There is reasonable belief that the opposition to the Baez government in San Domingo has greater strength than has been generally supposed, and that the insurrection is more formidable than the accounts hitherto given display. Positive information discloses the fact that for some days past the agents of the insurgent leaders have been in this city purchasing arms, and a recent shipment of 1000 stand has been made to a point within the reach and control of the revolutionists. Copies of the proclamations issued in opposition to Baez have just arrived, and of these the first, issued over the signatures of Juan A. Polance, Gregorio Luperon, Pedro A. Pimentel, Jose Calasan Carrasco, Francisco Lora, Julian Rivas, Julian Loss, Wenceslao Alvarez, Eugenio Valerio, Juan R. Torres, Ulises Heran, Juan Portolatut and Ignacio Reyes, denounces General Buenaventura Baez as subverting the will of the people and as a traitor to the country and its interests. It also denounces the treaty or agreement with the Samana Bay Company of December 31, 1872, as destructive of national independence.

The declaration, therefore, solemnly protests against the action of President Baez as traitorous, and the Samana Bay concession, against which, under all circumstances, with arms in their hands, the insurgent leaders propose to fight, and call upon their fellow citizens for union and support.

This proclamation, dated the eighteenth of June, of this year, was followed by another on the succeeding day, detailing the movements of the insurgents and claiming various successes, which private advices confirm to a certain degree. The revolution was initiated at Guayabin on the first of June, and the insurgents gradually succeeded in gathering together a force sufficient to meet the government troops at Carneto on the eighteenth. The result lay with the insurgents, who held the field.

Private accounts just received state that Baez's troops left 100 dead upon the field, and that since the battle desertions from his army are of daily occurrence. These deserters are treated well by the insurgents, who, it is asserted, are trying to disprove the report circulated by the government officers that they are Haytians.

On the contrary, the revolutionary leaders, over their signatures, disclaim any nationality but the Dominican, and reassert their opposition to Baez on the grounds of the Samana Bay concession. This concession is apparently a sore point with many of the Dominicans, while it undoubtedly serves as a pretext for the open armed opposition of many of President Baez's enemies.

The encampments of the revolutionists at Los Almacigos, Guayabin, Manga, Escalante, Canafistolas, Dajabon and Matas are retained, and communication has been interrupted between Porto Plata and Santiago, while Altamira is also under control of the insurgents. The revolutionary forces are soon, if they have not started ere this, to march upon Santiago, and fuller accounts of this undertaking are promised.

The opposition to Baez is said to be daily growing stronger through the objection of the Dominicans to the Samana Bay Company, which, it is alleged, has failed to fulfill any of the promises for improvement of the territory conceded it, and it is only occupied in stripping the country of its valuable products, and exporting them without making any return in the form of new buildings, local improvements, or other works designed to aid and advance the material progress of the country.

General Beauregard.

The movement inaugurated in Louisiana, which professes to be an honest attempt to unite the whites and blacks of that State in a new political party, and in defense of which General Beauregard has just published a striking statement of his views, merits consideration, but must not be too hastily accepted as an omen of good for the future of that distracted State.

We would not by any means repress the tendency to mutual confidence in the people of the South, from whatever quarter it may spring. And we freely concede the soundness of the positions advanced by the champions of the new movement, so far as they concern the rights, the duties, and the interests of the whites and the blacks of the South. But these positions are taken in connection with an avowed and open hostility to those who at present profess to represent the principles of the Republican party in Louisiana, and who are spoken of with an intensity of contempt, as "carpet-baggers and adventurers."

This circumstance alone is sufficient to awaken a suspicion of the sincerity of motive by which the sudden adoption of this plausible policy has been prompted. With such a suspicion, which is only natural under the circumstances, we must likewise recall the facts, in the face of which the tardy proposal of General Beauregard has finally been made:

1. The doctrines now announced in the new platform of the ex-Confederal General on the subject of the relations of citizenship have been the doctrines of the Republican party from the beginning; and it has taken this gentleman and his associates eight years to come up to their recognition. We are glad he has reached it at last, but we see no reason why he should, on this account, take a front seat, or why the party which proclaimed these doctrines from the first, and has made them effectual by its labors and sacrifices, should be now immediately disbanded to make way for the new converts, whose zeal for the leadership of political party seems quite as conspicuous as their confession of right principles of political action.

2. It is rather too late now to complain that the State governments of the South are in the hands of "carpet-baggers and adventurers," when, if there is any truth whatever in the allegation, it is due wholly to the sullen indifference of the ex-Confederates themselves, who, for so long a time, refused to take any part in the measures of reconstruction, and thus left the whole business of politics to be transacted by such as felt sufficient sympathy with the general government to desire the restoration of its supremacy and operation over the section that had sought to cast off all allegiance to its authority and all interest in its existence. The same spirit is still unhappily manifest in large bodies of the Southern clergy, who, as recent indications clearly show, have scarcely begun yet to feel the genuine spirit of reconstruction, but are as haughty, dictatorial and implacable as though the events of history had not refuted their cruel dogmas of human bondage, and administered a rebuke to their arrogance in the face of the civilized world.

3. Then, if such men as General Beauregard and those who are associated with him in this new movement are really in earnest in their professions, we believe the very best proof they can give of it is not to seek to promote the formation of a new party, but to join hands with the Republicans of Louisiana and of the whole country in supporting that great party which has carried along with it the safety and honor of the nation through the most eventful period of its history, and which is preparing for the grand contest with its adversaries in the immediate future.—*The Republic.*

Confession by a Murderer.

[From the Harrisburg (Pennsylvania) Journal.]

On Thursday afternoon Nelson Wade, who murdered Mrs. Isabella McBride in Lycoming county, made a confession which he preceded with the remark that he didn't "care a d—n what was done with it." He admitted that he committed the murder, but denied that he shot Mr. McBride, as the coroner's jury decided. The fatal injuries were inflicted with a club. While at a farmhouse near by he learned where a trunk containing thousands of dollars was located, and about how much the couple were worth. On reaching the house on Tuesday evening he asked McBride for milk, and was directed to the wife, who was about the cellar. She told him that he would have to pay if he wanted it.

The murderer continued: I returned to the house and found the door bolted. The old man finally opened it, and I put my foot to the inside. He struck at me, and I knocked him down with my fist, as well as silenced the dog, who made an attack on me. I then struck McBride three times with the club, and he crying murder, I hit him again. I then killed Mrs. McBride with the stick, and coming back to the house, found the old man up and the dog licking his sores. I gave him another beating, and broke open the trunk I was after. I had to make two trips to carry away the money in it. I got between $60,000 and $70,000. Will not tell where it is. When I die I will reveal it to a poor man, but no rich one shall have it. Two bags of the money are buried in Williamsport, two above and two below the city. I have killed several women before, and am willing to hang to-morrow.

The prisoner laughs and discusses politics with a relish.

Beating the Bell Punch.

A Massachusetts newspaper thus amusingly refers to the "latest Boston notion" of securing the honesty of horse car conductors by a mechanical device:

It is reported that the Metropolitan horse railroad of Boston will soon discard the bell punches with which its conductors have been supplied of late. The experience of a year is said to show increased receipts of some $12,000, but this has been more than swallowed up by the cost of using the punches, as the inventor does not sell them, but rents them to the road at a stated per diem for each punch. Few patrons of the road probably know why the tickets are printed on such thick paper, resembling blotting board. One who professes to know says that it is to circumvent a device of the conductors for "beating the bell punch." When the tickets were printed on thin paper, this expert says, the conductor would often take four or five at a time from a party of that number, and, folding or laying them one upon another, would punch all five (if that were the number) at once. This would leave five of the round pieces punched from the tickets in the receptacle inside the punch, while the bell would only be struck once and the dial indicator would register but one. Now, as the number of punching in the receptacle, the number registered on the dial indicator and the number of fares turned in by the conductor must agree, the conductor has a ticket to show for each of the punchings, but the number on the dial indicator is four short. Accordingly the next four cash fares he receives he works the punch and rings the bell four times, but without punching the "trip-slip," which makes the dial indicator, the punching and the tickets balance, while he pockets the four cash fares. The present tickets being on thick paper, it is impossible to put more than one, or at most two thicknesses into the laws of the punch at once, and this ingenious game is defeated.

An Indian Brave's Dose of Fire Water.

A band of Comanche Indians, says a Long Branch correspondent, consisting of twelve warriors, two squaws and a papoose, arrived here last week from the Far West. They are the real red men, are painted in the most hideous manner possible, and have with them all their rude war implements, including a drum made out of a powder keg, half filled with water and covered with a rough sheepskin. They are encamped at Fuller's East End Hotel grounds, where they nightly rend the air with their savage songs, with drum accompaniment. They frighten all the children. These are the same red men Mr. Barnum was going to take to the Vienna exposition. On last Sunday night "Manschit too," one of these braves, started out on a foraging expedition. He entered Cobwell Hall, kept by Professor George Foster, and asked for fire-water much to the barmaid. Foster offered him the best brandy. He poured out a full tumbler, tasted it, but would not drink it, saying: "No good, me three barrel whiskey." He was then handed a bottle of Jamaica rum. He poured out a glassful, tasted and drank it without stopping. He then said: "Me like this drink," and drank until he had finished the bottle. He then put down a ten cent stamp, and walked out. Feeling pretty well he staggered along the beach, yelling war-whoops and swinging his tomahawk. Immediately Long Branch beach was his. Everybody left him in full possession. He continued on his career up the beach until he was confronted by four policemen, and it took four of them to take him in; he was locked up during the night, and yesterday, through the intervention of the Indian agent and interpreter, he was released from Jersey justice.

Curious Charcoals.

If all the scientists state is true, the varieties of charcoal are of no little interest. Charcoal made from wood previously saturated with bisulphide of carbon will, it is claimed, be resonant like metal, and small tinkling bells have been made of it. The density of charcoal varies much with the pressure under which the process of distillation—for charcoal burning is nothing more or less—is carried on. This pressure is easily controlled by the use of retorts, in which the wood to be carbonized is placed, and the coal is harder the higher the pressure. The best charcoal for gunpowder is made from willow twigs carbonized in iron retorts.

One notable kind of charcoal was devised a few years ago when charcoal tobacco pipes met with some degree of favor, for the reason that the porous material was assumed to absorb the noxious nicotine evolved from the weed. Two parts of lampblack and one part of fine black peaty earth were ground together until not the slightest indication of grit was perceptible in the mass. A quantity of the residuum of distilled canned coal, not wholly deprived of its bitumen, equal to one-half the weight of the mass, was then added thereto, and the whole incorporated together until perfectly homogeneous throughout. The material was then placed in iron boxes having moulds for the pipes hearts formed in the bottom; the top of the box was fitted with dies to form the interior of the heads. The boxes were then heated to 212 degrees and hydraulic pressure applied to compress the top down upon the other, thus by heat and pressure consolidating the material to the requisite density and hardness.

Flirtation at Cape May.

The *Daily Press* says: "If young ladies who pride themselves on their skill and tact in the art of flirtation could only hear all that is said of them behind their backs, we think they would renounce their delicate blandishments forever, and blush, if not past that wholesome indication of shame, for the false part they had so far played in society. The practical flirt is looked upon by all young men, save those green enough to be her victims, merely as a frivolous piece of human trumpery, with whom it may be well enough to while away an hour or two now and then, when nothing better in the way of amusement offers.

Aerial Navigation.

Professor Wise spoke to a good audience at the Liberal Club last night upon "Aerial Navigation." His first remark was: "I do not propose to deliver a lecture. I do propose to say something about balloons." His first idea of his present project arose from his seeing that all objects floating high in the air have a tendency usually to go east. In 1835 he ascended 6000 feet, from Philadelphia, and had a confirmation of the idea of the eastward current. All are astronomers enough to know that the solar system moves from west to east. We had few atmospheric philosophers until Espy's time. If it were not for the eastward motion of the air there would be no calculating weather probabilities. Knowledge of a few rules would enable any one to predict the weather almost as accurately as the signal service. Ballooning will not be understood until it is known that it is just the opposite of gravitation—that is, levitation. An instrument specifically lighter than the air plays the part the bladder does in a fish.

When a fish wishes to sink he contracts his air-bladder, and vice versa. Some fishes even take on gravel ballast temporarily. One hundred and thirty-one tons can be lifted by a balloon of 500 feet in diameter. A balloon of sheet copper can be made that would still have an immense lifting power and permanently retain the gas. Metal balloons can be made like telescopic gas holders. Crossing the Atlantic is not the most important part of the proposed excursion. The demonstration of the easterly current and other aerial objects are worthy objects. It is very important to study the atmosphere; we live more upon it than on food and drink. Some learned criticisms have been put forth about the trip. The speaker was as sure of crossing to Europe with a good balloon as he is that he can cross in a steamer. During August and September the same climatic conditions obtain in the latitude of New York that obtain in the tropics, and the balloon must therefore go very high and exhaust much power.

If they sail low they will go nearly north. He and Donaldson have said, "If we can't go to Europe we will go to the pole and hunt the Polaris." The first Napoleon established a school of aeronautics and made them serviceable in war, but their great use must be in peace. Little is known yet about electricity, ozone, spread of epidemics. Ballooning will help to unravel these mysteries. If they do not get 1000 miles to sea or never get back, science will be somewhat aided by the trip. It is often asked what are the plans of the voyage. In general they expect to go up and to land between St. Petersburg and Africa. If the signal service will help they can go across in sixty days ahead of a cyclone. It was in that way he was carried from St. Louis to New York. He crossed the lakes in a tornado that destroyed sixteen vessels on those waters.

In that voyage, the day being hot, a phosphorescent light hung around the balloon at night, which enabled them to read their instruments. Large balloons are much more agreeable than small ones. Crossing Lake Ontario they kept an average distance of 300 feet from the water. Men will yet exceed the birds in aerial navigation. It is singular that none of the passengers he ever carried complained of dizziness. This sort of traveling seems to come natural. It is difficult when above the clouds to know, from mere surrounding appearances, whether you are moving. Though going a mile a minute, you hang seemingly motionless amid air and clouds. The professor told an amusing story in proof of this. He sailed up from Allentown, Pennsylvania, where a band was playing a national air. Heating the same tune as he came down he supposed he was still over Allentown. He had landed in Berks county, forty miles away, among a picnic party, whose band was playing that same air.

When the Professor began ballooning there were no gas-works in this country that would fill a balloon that would carry up one man, unless several days' notice was given. In his last ascension from Gettysburg he rose three miles, and got into a strong easterly current. The air was so warm that he took off his coat. This had not happened to him before. He attributed the warmth to a fog.

The large audience was much interested, and after the lecture asked many questions of the Professor, who is a man of grave and venerable aspect. His companion, Mr. Donaldson, answered some of the questions, and naively remarked in reply to one, "Nobody is safe unless up in a balloon."—*New York World.*

Letter from General Pillow.

General Gideon J. Pillow has written a letter correcting some published statements concerning his surrender to the Union forces in Montgomery, Alabama, 1865, and closes it as follows:

Though I was without money, and though my gray Confederate uniform was worn and covered with dust and dingy from its age and the service it had seen, when I reached Montgomery, where I was thrown amid large numbers of federal officers with brilliant uniform, yet I was uniformly and always recognized with a respectful military salute by officers and privates of the federal army, and was pressed with offers of money and everything else I needed by the distinguished officers above named, who had served with me in the Mexican war; yet accepted no money—not one dollar—from any of them. But it is due to them to say that I could not have been treated with greater courtesy and kindness, if I had been an officer of rank in the federal army, than I was. As the last surviving general officer of the regular army who served in the Mexican war, I take pleasure in saying that the bitterness engendered by the late civil war was not sufficient to erase the respect and friendship formed by the officers who fought in that war. And that though I committed what the federal soldiers and Northern people consider a great error and grave crime by my services in the late war, yet I have never met a federal officer, during or since the late civil war, who has failed to treat me with courtesy and respect, and duly to appreciate my services to the government in the Mexican war. Among these, I am happy to mention the marked respect and kindness I have received from the great soldier, the present distinguished President of the nation, since he has been in his present exalted position, for whom it was my pleasure to give my humble vote against his competitor for the position he now occupies.

The Belles of Seville.

Seville women justify their reputation for beauty more thoroughly than those of any other Spanish city; prettiness is a more appropriate term to specify their personal attractions. They resemble each other to a surprising degree, as in all pure races of a marked type. Their eyes, fringed with long, black lashes, produce an effect of white and black unknown to our colder, less passionate climes. It seems as if the sun had left its impression on those magnificent orbs, equally noticeable in the face of some two-year old child and in the gipsy girls of Prince. The gleaming and glancing and burning of these eyes has a very expressive word in Spanish called *oleo*, which is full of subtle meaning, although these continents, so embarrassing to strangers, have nothing particularly significant. The large, ardent, velvety eyes of a young Sevillian glance upon a dog in the street with the same intensity she would bestow upon some adoration-worthy object. The exquisite smallness of the ladies' feet is too well known to dwell upon; many could be easily held in a child's hand, and the fair Andalusians are justly proud of this quality, and wear shoes accordingly, not differing so very much from the Chinese shoes.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* relates that General Fitz-John Porter, at the close of his military career, was sent out to Colorado to develop a mine. He at once began the construction of a stamp-mill, on which he expended $100,000, exhausting his funds. He then went East for more money and never returned, and the building remained useless until last fall, when the officers of the Colorado Central railroad, looking around for a site for a depot, found that the best one was occupied by this mill. They accordingly gave the word to their master mechanic, and he gathered together his workmen, knocked a hole in either end of the building, arched each of them over, put in some partitions, and converted the structure, long known as "Fitz-John Porter's Folly," into a convenient and commodious depot.

OFFICIAL.

Laws of the United States Passed at the Third Session of the Forty-Second Congress.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 69.]

An act to provide for the preparation and presentation to Congress of the Revision of the Laws of the United States, consolidating the laws relating to the post roads; and a code relating to military offenses, and the revision of treaties with the Indian tribes now in force.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That a Committee of three of the House of Representatives on the Revision of the Laws, with committee on the part of the Senate, is hereby authorized, by resolution, to be filed in the Department of Justice, to accept, on the part of Congress, the draft on Revision of the Laws of the United States prepared by the commissioners to revise the statutes, so far as the same has been reported by them, and may be hereafter reported by them, at the expiration of the time designated for performing that service, to wit, the fourth day of May, eighteen hundred and seventy-three, and to discharge said commissioners, from and after which all acts and parts of acts declaring the duties, powers, rights, and privileges of said commissioners, are hereby repealed; but nothing herein contained shall be construed as an approval or adoption by Congress of any part of the work of the commissioners.

SEC. 2. That the Committee of the House of Representatives on the Revision of the Laws, together with such committee as the Senate may join, be and they hereby are authorized to contract with some suitable person or persons, learned in the law, to prepare a bill revising and embodying in one act all the laws authorizing post roads in force at the expiration of the present session of Congress, and also to prepare a bill codifying and regulating the laws in regard to military offenses, according to the recommendation made by the President of the United States in his annual message communicated to Congress at the present session, and also to prepare a revision of all the Indian treaties now in force as laws.

SEC. 3. That said committee are also authorized to contract with some suitable person or persons, under the supervision of said committee and such regulations as may be by them prescribed, to prepare the revision of the statutes already reported by the commissioners, or which may be reported before said fourth day of May, in the form of a bill to be presented at the opening of the session of Congress in December next, embodying all the laws so revised and the bills and provisions herein provided for, with proper indexes, so that the same may be in form to be acted upon forthwith by Congress at said session.

SEC. 4. That said committee is further authorized to have such revisions and bills printed by the Congressional Printer from time to time, uniform with the revision already reported, and to distribute them, and also the consolidation and codification of the postal and military laws and treaties herein provided for, to members of Congress and others competent to judge of their merits, in order for their correction by such persons.

SEC. 5. That any moneys appropriated for the payment of the work herein provided for shall be disbursed by the Department of Justice from time to time only so far as that Department shall be satisfied that the work has been well and faithfully performed, and as said Department shall be satisfied that the work will be fully done and completed by the commencement of said session of Congress in December next.

Approved March 3, 1873.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 110.]

An act to authorize and direct the Secretary of War to distribute arms and military equipments under the act of April twenty-three, eighteen hundred and eight, and the acts amendatory thereof.

Be it amended by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to distribute to such States as did not, from the year eighteen hundred and sixty-two to the year eighteen hundred and sixty-nine, receive the same, their proper quota of arms and military equipments for each year, from eighteen hundred and sixty-two to eighteen hundred and sixty-nine, under the act of Congress approved April twenty-third, eighteen hundred and eight, and the several acts amendatory thereof; provided, that in the organization and equipment of military companies and organizations with said arms, no discrimination shall be made between said companies and organizations on account of race, color or former condition of servitude.

Approved March 3, 1873.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 72.]

An act to amend an act entitled an act to prevent smuggling, and for other purposes, approved July eighteenth, eighteen hundred and sixty-six.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the seventh section of the act entitled an act to further prevent smuggling, and for other purposes, approved July eighteenth, eighteen hundred and sixty-six, is hereby amended so as to read as follows: That it shall be the duty of the several collectors of customs and of internal revenue to report within ten days to the district attorney of the district in which any fine, penalty, or forfeiture may be incurred for the violation of any law of the United States relating to the revenue, a statement of all the facts and circumstances of the case within their knowledge, together with the names of the witnesses, and which may come to their knowledge from time to time, stating the provisions of the law believed to be violated, and on which a reliance may be had for condemnation or conviction, and such district attorney shall cause the proper proceedings to be commenced and prosecuted without delay for the fines penalties, and forfeitures by law in such case provided, unless, upon inquiry and examination, he shall decide that such proceedings can not probably be sustained, or that the ends of public justice do not require that proceedings should be instituted, in which case he shall report the facts in customs cases to the Secretary of the Treasury, and in internal revenue cases to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, for their direction; and for the expenses incurred and services rendered in such cases the district attorney shall receive and be paid from the treasury such sum as the Secretary of the Treasury shall deem just and reasonable upon the certificate of the judge before whom such cases are tried or disposed of: provided, however, that the annual compensation of such district attorney shall not exceed the maximum amount now prescribed by law; and if any collector shall in any case fail to report to the proper district attorney as prescribed in this section, such collector's right to any compensation, benefit, or allowance in such case shall be forfeited to the United States, and the same may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be awarded to such persons as may make complaint and prosecute the same to judgment or conviction.

Approved March 3, 1873.

[GENERAL NATURE—No. 75.]

An act providing for the payment to the government of Japan the sum due on account of rents for lands and buildings occupied by the diplomatic and consular representatives of the United States to Japan, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of State be and he is hereby authorized to pay to the government of Japan, through its resident diplomatic representative in the United States, out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, any sum not exceeding six thousand dollars, which may be found to be due to the government of Japan by that of the United States, on account of rents for lands or buildings occupied for hospital purposes, jail and courthouse, by the United States in Japan.

SEC. 2. That the Secretary of State, through the minister resident at Japan, be, and he is hereby