

STUFF JUSTICES ARE MADE OF.

An Insight Into the History of Justice Bradley.

[Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.]

And who is Justice Bradley? Well, he was an ornament of the lobby. You have probably heard of the lobby? Not in it possible? I thought every one had heard of this third estate of the government, that owing to the dirt accumulated about it, might well be called real estate. It is the agency established by Congress to facilitate business between it and the people appearing before it possessed of claims of all sorts. As the Representative represents, and the agent reflects the tone and character of his employer, the lobby is quite as bad as Congress, and is generally composed of mean men and lewd women. Attorney Bradley was in this lobby working for the New Jersey railroad companies. Attorney Strong was likewise in the lobby laboring for the Pennsylvania railroad companies. These two gentlemen had other clients, but these were their principal employments and interests.

While these two workers were hanging about the passages and committee-rooms of Congress, the Supreme Court, under Chase, Chief Justice, promulgated its celebrated decision in the legal tender case. This gravely affected the railroad interests so largely represented by Messrs. Bradley and Strong. The companies hurried to Washington in a high state of alarm. In a few days the Arlington, Willard's and Ebbitt were thronged with bald-headed, round-bellied parties of the highest respectability in appearance—all were rogues disguised under stocks and clean shirts. Their first move was a law of Congress increasing the Supreme Bench two members. They found on account of such an addition that they could vote down Chief Justice Chase and his gold-tender associates. Poor Chase, he saw what was coming and fought hard against the packing, but fought in vain! The inquiry was consummated. It was not consummated until Grant sent into the Senate two names to fill the places. Of course places on the Supreme Bench are not to be had every day, and the most eminent men in the legal profession in the country were spoken of. Everett Curtis, Black and others were canvassed. But Grant said openly, and among others to my friend, Mr. John A. C. Gray, of New York, that he would nominate no man to either place who was not pledged to a reversal of the legal tender decision. He was good as his word; and to the amazement of the world at large, and to the delight of all the heavy corporations, he nominated Chase, Strong and Bradley, the lobby trio drunk on champagne with delight, and in due course of indecent haste the legal tender decision was reversed.

BUSINESS IN ANCIENT POMPEII.

The Rate of the Percentage that one L. Cecilius Jucundus Received.

[London Times.]

One of the most interesting discoveries in recent years at Pompeii was made in 1875, when a wooden chest was brought to light, containing the business receipts of one L. Cecilius Jucundus. The chest crumbled to dust on exposure to the air, but the tablets on which the receipts were written have at length proved to be legible in many instances, and the result of a careful study of these tablets by Mommsen and others has been to clear up several points in what was among the Romans a matter of great consequence, viz: the position of the middleman in affairs of business. There was not among the Romans the same extensive system of shops as with us, supplying every possible article of necessity or luxury, and for this reason there arose innumerable occasions of private persons desiring to dispose of this or that article, as for instance, a surplus of agricultural produce, or a car, or a plow, or even old and invalid slaves, as Cato recommends the landowner to do. The tablets in question are dated, according to custom, by giving the names of the consuls for the year. The greater part of the dates fall between A. D. 53-63. A few are as early as 15 and 37. Since there is no more recent date than 67, it becomes highly probable that the tablets of Jucundus had been overthrown in the earlier eruption of Vesuvius. The majority of the tablets are triptychs, and are written partly with letters on wax, spread on the tablet, and partly in ink on the bare wood. Among them there is only one which gives the amount of commission which he received, and that proves to be two per cent, which is known from other sources to have been the general rate. Usually he merely says "minus the commission." The person on whom this expense fell was the buyer.

Compromise in the Third Degree.

The Boston Advertiser has started a story which gives a pathetic side to the proceedings before the electoral commission. It is said that when the commission first entered the room to hold their secret session, a quiet-looking man was seen sitting in one corner. He was asked to leave, but urged the importance of his business as an excuse for remaining. In the latter part of the day he turned toward the door and cried: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, one moment I beg. I demand as a right, under your own rules, that I shall be allowed fifteen minutes to argue a proposition, which I wish to submit, for a compromise on Charles Francis Adams." The stranger was then taken in charge by the correspondent of the Springfield Republican, with whom he appeared to be acquainted.

Views of Justice Willard.

Mr. Justice Willard, of the State Supreme Court, in conversing, the other day, on the action of the Electoral Commission in the Florida case, remarked that, in his opinion, the Republicans had thrown away their best chance by deciding not to go behind the returns. If they had consented to take testimony, they could have protracted the investigation indefinitely, certainly until after the 4th of March; then they could have declined to appear as elector eligible, and the election would have been thrown into the next House, where the Republicans have a majority by States. Their best and main chance consisted, in his judgment, in such action, and in their eagerness, they have thrown it away.

Dana, of the New York Sun, gauged his man correctly when he said "the Republican party never asked any favor of Bradley which it did not get."

Amateurs of good, fat and salty oysters are hereby requested to call at J. P. Zalator's, No. 17 Royal street, where they will be treated to East Bay oysters, the best in the world.

A RUSSIAN HERO.

How Young Kireef Died for Honor and Service.

[Chicago Times.]

The new volume of Kinalaki's history of the war in the Crimea contains in its preface some remarks on the year 1853 and the year 1876, suggested by what is now going on in the East, with the following bit of truthful romance, showing how sentiment once more mingled with political action and a chivalric devotion set fire to the souls of an imaginative people. "The young Col. Nikolai Kireef was a noble whose birth and possessions connected him with the districts affected by Moscow's fiery aspirations; and, being by nature a man of enthusiastic disposition, with a romantic example before him in the life of his father, he had accustomed himself to the idea of self-sacrifice. Upon the outbreak of Prince Milan's insurrection he went off to Serbia, with the design of acting singly under the banner of the late King, and had already entered upon his humane task when he found himself called upon by Gen. Tobernyeff to accept the command of what we may call a brigade—a force of some 5000 infantry, consisting of volunteers and militiamen, supported, it seems, by five guns, and before long he not only had to take his brigade into action, but to use it as the means of assailing an entrenched position at Bokowitz. Young Kireef very well understood that the irregular force entrusted to him was far from being one that could be commanded in the hour of battle by taking a look with a field-glass and uttering a few words to an aide-de-camp; so he determined to carry forward his men by the simple and primitive expedient of personally advancing in front of them. He was a man of great stature, with extraordinary beauty of features, and, whether owing to the midsummer heat, or from any wild martyr-like or daredevil impulse, he chose as he had done from the first, to be clothed altogether in white. While advancing in front of his troops against the Turkish battery he was struck, first by a shot passing through his left arm, and presently by another one which struck him in the neck, and then again by a third one which shattered his right hand and forced him to drop his sword; but despite all those wounds he was still continuing his resolute advance, when a fourth shot passed through his lungs and brought him at length to the ground, yet did not prevent him from uttering, although with great effort, the cry of 'Forward!' Forward! A fifth shot, however, fired low, passed through the fallen chief's heart and quenched his gallant spirit. The brigade he had commanded fell back, and his body—vainly asked for soon afterward by Gen. Tobernyeff—remained in the hands of the Turks.

These are the facts, told with that charm of style which is Kinglake's own, but out of them grew with singular rapidity a kind of legend in which Kireef's exploit was magnified, and the suggestion of heroism of the Turks, and the story was everywhere told and believed, and everywhere set the Russians to volunteering in aid of Serbia. Hence the numbers of Russian recruits who poured in, and hence it came about that the Czar, without having made war, found himself enduring, as it were, the shame of defeat when the Servians were beaten; and hence, finally, the famous ultimatum to Turkey.

A NEW MURDER.

A Man Who Killed Four Children for Calling Him Bald-head.

The correspondent of a London paper writes:

A Florentine court of assizes has just pronounced one of those sentences which make honest men's hair stand on end, and seem to indicate that Italy is yet a land where the law is as fatal to the criminal, to an extent that shows that, as all thoughtful Italians are beginning to admit, the country is by no means ripe as yet for the institution of trial by jury in criminal cases. In the present case a man in a country village had murdered four young children at different times and had buried the bodies in the floor of the back room of his cottage. A fifth escaped from him while he was attempting to murder him, and caused the detection of the four other murders. He has been condemned to imprisonment for twenty years! The cause for this leniency is stated to have been that the prisoner seemed to have been in a state neighboring to that in which a man has no responsibility for his actions. I have no space to give you the details of the entire trial, and must, therefore, ask our readers to take it on my word that there was not the slightest reason for supposing that he was not fully aware of the nature of his acts. That he was a man brutalized and of low intelligence, the statement of his crime is sufficient to prove. But he had sufficient sense to manifest the greatest rejoicing when his sentence was pronounced to find that he had escaped the only punishment which he really dreaded—death. It would seem that he is bald, and that the offense which induced him to murder the children was his crying out "Bald-head" after him. Whereupon the clerical papers point out that he had been reading the scriptural history of the prophet who was similarly insulted, and that this is a result of giving people the bible to read.

Varieties Theatre, to-day at noon and to-night, the Gascon.

Horse Talk.

[Lexington Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.] If there is a spot on the face of the earth where equine le king, that place is Lexington. Every person is expected to own either a racer or trotter, or if he is unable to own either, it is expected the individual will own a horse pistol or a Colt's revolver. He must have something that has horse about it or he is an outcast and a reprobate.

Where Hayes Got His Money.

Mr. Tilden is charged with spending a great deal of money to secure the Presidency. Mr. Hayes does not stand accused of this crime. The money used in his cause is advanced by gentlemen who have plundered the Government for sixteen years, and they expect to have a "soft thing" when Hayes is "elected."

The Uses of Cardinal Hose.

"Georgiana," said a Brooklyn father to his favorite daughter whom he had forbidden to wear cardinal hose, "I've talked the matter over with your mother, and concluded to withdraw my objection." "Thank you, papa," said she, "but I don't think I shall wait them until the bridge is completed."

A SONG OF THE CAMP.

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried, "The outer trenches guarding, When the heated guns of the camp allies Grew weary of bombarding."

The dark Baden, in silent noon, Lay grim and threatening outer, And the tawny mound of the Malakoff No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause, a guardman said "We storm the forts to-morrow; Sing while we may; another day Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side, Below the smoking cannon; Brave hearts from Sever and from Clyde And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame; Forgotten was Britain's glory; Each heart recalled a different name, But all sang "Annie Laurie."

None after voices caught up the song, But its refrain was sung, Rose like an anthem, rich and strong, Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak, But as the song grew louder, Smoothly upon the soldier's cheek Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean barred The bloody sunset's embers, With the Crimean valleys learned How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell Blazed on the Russian quarters, With screams of shot and burst of shell, And howling of the mortars!

And Irish Rose eyes are dim For a singer dumb and gory; And English stars mourn for him Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Blessed soldiers! still in honored rest Your truth and valor wearing; Like the love that's true and strong, The loving are the daring.

A BIRD STORY.

Harriet Beecher Stowe Discovers Another Scandal.

[N.Y. Herald.]

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, sister of Plymouth's pastor, and author of the Byron story, has found a scandal down in the country, and writes as follows to the Christian Union: "Two pairs of red-birds have set up establishments in our orchard, the males flaming and flaunting in the best Chinese vermilion coats, and the ladies more demurely dressed in shades of reddish-brown, with scarlet beaks and claws. Yesterday, as my gay lord and lady were making love in the most approved style, another lady red-bird alighted on a high perch, sang and began singing her little song of 'Birdie, birdie, birdie.' Instantly my lady No. 1 flew at her like a little red-hot iron, and drove her out of sight and hearing. I don't know that my lord red cardinal had ever looked at the intruder; it is possible he may have cast an inquisitive eye that way and remarked, 'What a sweet voice that lady has!' If he did he was soon taught better than that. No free-love nonsense among birds!"

Varieties Theatre, to-day at noon and to-night, the Gascon.

HAZEN WHEELER.

He Parried Questions But Could Not Curb His Press.

[Correspondence of the Graphic.]

Vice-President elect Wheeler never received any credit for being a practical joker. He hasn't a single one of those jokes which he built down that newspaper man is worth telling. When he was returning from his recent visit to Gov. Hayes at Columbus, the train stopped at Zanesville for dinner, but he didn't get out. It was on the train, and a crowd went into the car to see him and shake hands with the new Vice President. As a number of gentlemen were standing around him talking, a pop-eyed young fellow pushed his way through the crowd and took of his hat and held a pencil in his hand. It was the local of the Zanesville paper. He brought the implement of his profession in position and opened the book. "Thank you, sir," responded Mr. Wheeler, "you have, and whom have I the honor of addressing?" "The young man gave his name. "You are a newspaper man, I suppose," suggested Mr. Wheeler. "The young man assented. "Have you been in the business long?" "Ever lived anywhere but in Zanesville?" "No."

"Do you like the profession?" "The young man said he did, and was about to propose a question, but he was interrupted by asking about Zanesville. Its inhabitants, products, manufactures, cost of living, condition of business, following up these and other questions relative to the history of the place and the prospects, and he showed a wonderful interest in the newspaper with which the young man was connected, its circulation, advertising patronage and competition. Several times did the young man venture to change the subject of conversation, but the reporter would not let him out of the paper. The young man printed the following paragraph:

Hon. Wm. A. Wheeler, the next Vice President, passed through Zanesville on Thursday. Our reporter had an extended conversation with him, and found him to be a most agreeable gentleman. The people of Zanesville would be flattered to know the interest taken by Mr. Wheeler in our thriving city, and it would have humiliated the starveling who runs the opposition paper to have been called upon to furnish him with all the information he desired, and his appreciation of our humbly but well directed efforts during the recent campaign.

Beautiful scenery in the Gascon.

How to Make a Lactometer.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Any housekeeper who desires to test the purity of the lactical fluid furnished daily by the milkman can provide herself with an impromptu and, to all purposes, an efficient lactometer in this easy way: Procure a glass bulb and stem, both hollow; load it with quick-silver, sand, or even bird-shot, until the instrument will float upright in milk known to be pure. Mark on the stem the point to which it sinks in the surface-point. Remove it from the milk, fill it in pure water, marking the surface point as before, which will be considerably higher on the stem than the other mark. Now take a narrow slip of paper, capable of being rolled lengthwise, and insert it in the stem of the instrument so that the figures on it will be visible through the glass. Lay off this—in the direction of its length—a space equal to the distance between the two surface points, numbering the first point 0 and the other 100. Subdivide the space into ten or twenty proportional spaces correspondingly numbered; roll the slip and insert it in the stem until the 0 is at the surface point of the milk, the 100 at that of the water. Your lactometer is now complete. Float it in your milk-can every morning, and the depth to which it sinks will register the percentage of dishonest water, if any, the milk contains. Suppose, for example, the instrument sinks till the surface line runs the figure fifteen. The milk contains fifteen per cent of added water.

THE WELDON WHOPPER.

Packard Probably Plays with Paper Pellets.

The Hon. Albert H. Leonard, a member of the House of Representatives from Caddo, adhering to the Packard government, was present when the Weldon-Packard affair occurred on Thursday. Mr. Leonard agrees with Judge Hoarman as to the singular character of the report of Weldon's pistol, and seems to think that it did not contain a bullet. He expressed himself also to this effect: "that if Packard was hit at all, it was from a pistol in the pocket of some of his HAWKS, and that the bullet could not be found in the room. Coincident with these reports it may be said that yesterday we were informed by a physician, until recently connected with the Republican party, that from what he had heard among Republicans he was inclined to believe that the pistols used in the affair were loaded with PAPER WADS. Yesterday morning a DEMOCRAT reporter, who again applied for admission into the St. Louis Hotel, in order to ascertain for himself the condition of Packard and of Weldon, was informed that the doors were closed to all representatives of the press. Twenty minutes after, however, the Times reporter was admitted. At about 10 o'clock a mock court was held in the room in which Weldon is confined, Judge Stues, ex-Judge of the Second Municipal Police Court, presiding. An affidavit, made before ex-Judge Stues by Col. Loan, charging that Weldon "did make an assault, armed with a deadly weapon, to wit a pistol, with intent, him, the said Stephen B. Packard, to kill and murder," was read, and Weldon promptly plead guilty. Huttle, who is in the custody of the St. Louis Hotel, and is held as accessory, was appealed to in his own room—the room in which he is confined, and to which ex-Judge Stues proceeded after his interview with Weldon—to say whether or not he had anything to do with the affair. Plead "not guilty," and the court adjourned. Inquiry elicited the statement that the two accused were held for further examination. A short time after the proceedings of the mock court, which were attended by the reporter of the Times, the reporter of the DEMOCRAT was admitted to the building. Packard was in his office, but was busy, and Weldon could not be seen. It was understood yesterday that Gen. Augur had received not less than six dispatches from Washington about the matter, and that the General, having sent one of the officers of his staff to the St. Louis Hotel to inquire into the affair, received the information that Weldon was a madman.

THE GRAND JURY AND THE PACKARD SHOOTING AFFRAY.

In the Superior Criminal Court. Judge Whitaker addressed the Grand Jury on Friday morning, calling their attention to the fact, that according to public rumor, a prominent citizen at the St. Louis Hotel had been shot at with intent to murder.

The Grand Jury should investigate the affair, and also why the police authorities were not permitted to enter the hotel to arrest the offender.

The Court would assist the Grand Jury with all of its power so far as it did not interfere with the statu quo.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—At the matinee at noon to-day and at night Mr. Frank Mayo appears for the last time in "Davy Crockett." The following recent criticism of the play by the Buffalo Courier is not given without the least: "The play is purely and thoroughly American. The play-bill calls it an idyl, but it is every bit as much of a love poem. It is bucolic in its surroundings, but it breathes the language of love. How innocent and sweet are the loves of Davy Crockett and Eleanor Vaughn; how simple, pleasing and holy. As pure as the air they breathe, they talk as sweetly as the birds that sing around them. They were born for each other, they live for each other. It is unnecessary to speak of the plot of the play any further than to say that it is finely constructed, free from inconsistencies, the incidents being nicely interwoven, and of a character to surprise and please. There is nothing unreal about the piece, there is no yelling of Indians or shedding of innocent blood, as might be supposed. On the contrary, the characters are well drawn, and the dialogue charming and crisp. We find Davy Crockett brave and resolute, with a great, generous heart as tender as a woman's. In brief, a person in every sense of the word worthy of the name man. And such is the conception Mr. Mayo has of the character. Well adapted to the part, in looks and physique, he enacts it naturally and effectively. The picture is complete in the smallest detail, so rich in color, so full of warmth, so beautiful and so natural. It is magnetic in its simplicity and truthfulness. There is a fascination in the very tenderness and humanity of this noble backwoodsman, and this is not to be resisted. We sympathize with his rudeness, and admire his generous nature. Kindly we follow his thoughts; of his actions we approve, for there is nothing ignoble in them; we pity his misfortunes, and rejoice in his triumphs.

VARIETIES THEATRE.—Mr. Pope had a good house last night on the occasion of his benefit. He will repeat "The Gascon" at the matinee and at night to-day for the last time. It is superfluous to wish him a crowd of house at the matinee, for that is beyond peradventure. According to the recent rulings of the management of the Varieties there will be no performance on Sunday.

On Monday Mr. Geo. F. Rowe begins a short engagement at this theatre with the play of "Brass," which has had much success in the North and West. Mr. Rowe is not a stranger among us. It will doubtless be the desire of all play-goers to see him in a part of his own creation, which, besides, has given him a wide reputation. Seats of course can be secured in advance.

THE OLD DRURY.—Last night the St. Charles Theatre did not open its doors. Cause, want of patronage; not that the performances given there of late were not entitled to it, but people seem to have lost the direction of our Old Drury, which in its time has been the scene of the triumphs of all the great lights of the American and English stage. Mayhap, when better times come, it will resume its former prestige. For the present, however, the old St. Charles will, as silent as the tomb, be left to the night and the darkness of his night.

Where Wells Ought to Be.

[Oleana Enquirer.]

The nation is expected to pause and drop a tear over the forlorn condition of the late Patrick J. Weldon. He is confined in a cell in the National Penitentiary, where the air is unwholesome and the surroundings bad. A little more than one-half the people of the country think that Mr. Wells ought to be in a Penitentiary, and the attempt to create sympathy in his behalf will not be a one-sided affair.

"HERE GOES."

Being the Last Words of a Suicide as he Leaped Into the River.

At 10 o'clock last night, a gentleman, neatly dressed, about thirty-five years of age, on a boat below the median height, boarded the Canal street ferry, and when the boat was in the middle of the stream walked to the bow, and, with the remark "here goes," jumped overboard.

The boat was immediately stopped and every effort was made to save the drowning man, but he refused all assistance, threw up his hands, and SUNK TO RISE NO MORE.

Near by where the unfortunate man had just a few moments before stood was found a handkerchief, which contained several steamboat receipts, also a number of due bills on W. G. Willmot & Co., Baton Rouge. The handkerchief also contained a card, and on one side was written in pencil, "G. C. Evans, No. 155 Canal street," and on the other was "James Gernon, notary public, 23 Carondelet street."

The pilot of the boat, Mr. Thomas, states that the deceased boarded the boat at the ferry wharf and appeared to be considerably under the influence of liquor; that he moved to the bow of the boat, and with the remark, "Here goes," leaped into the river.

CITY AND POLICE ITEMS.

ATTEMPTING TO IGNITE A RIOT.—Bill Levy, a negro roustabout on the levee, was placed in duress by the charges of interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty and attempting to disseminate a riot. Bill is also charged by Officer Lyons with assault and battery.

IN HOCK.—James Leed was harbored in the Harbor Station, charged by Jas. Reid with calling for refreshments and refusing to pay for same.

COLLARED BY DEMO.—George Ambros is tied up in the Third Precinct Station charged with having committed a burglary at No. 83 Conti street. George was pulled at 9 a. m. yesterday by Sergeant Demo.

FEMALE BURGLARS.—Lizzie Johnson and Maggie Wood were nestled in the Fourth Precinct Station, charged by Clemons Pons with having committed a robbery and burglarized a house on Burgundy street, between Bienville and Conti, on the night of the 4th inst.

SACRILEGIOUS.—Jillia Johnson has gotten herself into a bad scrape. She was nabbed yesterday by Officer Posey, on Camp street, near Erato, and lodged up in the Second Precinct Station-house, charged with the larceny of two altar covers and two surplices from St. Theresa's Church; also, with maliciously damaging the altar of said church.

A BATCH OF BURGLARIES.—About 4 o'clock this morning thieves entered the grocery store of F. Knepper, corner of St. Ann and Tont streets, who succeeded in stealing 75 cents in currency and four hams. The noise aroused the proprietor, and on his approach the thieves fled, and in their hurry to escape they dropped the hams in the gutter.

Some time during last night burglars also found their way into the house of Mr. G. Goodrich, corner of Villere and Kerlerec streets, and succeeded in getting away with a box of carpenter tools valued at \$40. The entrance was effected by pulling down some planks of an alleyway window.

A GOOD MOVE.—Last evening Administrator Diamond, assisted by Capt. Kelly, Corporal Ryan, Wharf Master Brown and fifty policemen from the Third and Central Stations, repaired to the levee and tore down five of the miserable dens that for years have been a disgrace to the wharf. On the 1st of the month all the remaining barrel houses will be torn down in the same manner.

CHARGED WITH ANNOY.—Judge W. J. J. A. Armstrong, of the Fourth Municipal Police Court, yesterday heard the defence in the case of Thomas McDonough, who is charged with having set on fire, on February 8, at one o'clock a. m., his grocery and dwelling at the corner of Dryades and First streets. The court reserved its decision.

THE GREENVILLE HONOR.—Yesterday evening Judge O'Rourke, of the Seventh Justice Court, continued the case of Henry Smith until next Friday at 4 o'clock p. m.

On motion of clerk W. Besancon, appearing in behalf of the State and represents District Attorney Smith, it will be remembered, is charged by his wife with incest committed with his own daughter, and abduction of the girl.

Well Answered.—The other day, an ex-Captain of the Metropolitan Police, now Captain of Packard police, whom Judge Whitaker of the Superior Criminal Court, knew long before the statu quo, met him.

The ex-Captain, in the most serious manner a man can assume when he knows he is joking, applied to Judge Whitaker for instructions.

He said, in substance, that he had, in moving about the streets, seen a number of men armed with clubs, wearing a badge labeled "Metropolitan Police," that he learned that these men had not only "assumed" the name of "Metropolitan Police" but were also exercising the functions, and had arrested persons. He was an officer of the Metropolitan Police; he objected to these men acting as such, and concluded by asking, "Now, what proceedings shall I take?" "Well," answered Judge Whitaker, "you had better appeal to Judge Shaw's court for an injunction to restrain them."

An Electro Magnetic Plant.

A plant, supposed to be new, has been found in Nicaragua, which, if what is said of it is true, is a great vegetable curiosity. It has been named "Phytolacca Electrica." It is said to possess very pronounced electro-magnetic properties. The head is sensibly benumbed upon touching the shrub, and the magnetic influence is felt at a distance of seven or eight feet. The magnetic needle is sensibly perturbed, becoming more and more so until it reaches the centre of the shrub, when the disturbance is transformed into a very rapid gyratory movement. The intensity of the phenomenon varies with the hours of the day, and at night it is hardly perceptible. It attains its maximum about 2 p. m. In stormy weather the energy of the action is augmented. No insects or birds have been seen on the shrub.

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THE FIRE FRIEND.

How it Hinged on Friday Evening.

At 4 o'clock last evening a fire broke out in the lower story of Strait's University, corner of Esplanade and Derbigny streets. The property, which was owned by the American Mission Association, was totally destroyed. The property is insured for \$15,000 and the furniture for \$500, but in what companies could not be ascertained.

The flames then communicated to a two-story frame house adjoining and left it in ashes.

This property was owned by Jules Sotha, and occupied by R. W. Adams. The furniture was insured in the New Orleans Insurance Company for \$500, and the house in the People's Insurance Company for \$2500.

HIS SKULL FRACTURED.

A member of Oregis No. 9, while at his post of duty, fell off of the roof of the building and fractured his skull. He was taken to his residence by friends.

BROKE HIS LEG.

A little boy, Fred, Munger, a pupil of the University, while standing on a shed watching the fiery element accidentally fell from the shed and broke his leg.

SOME SPARES

from these burning buildings blew over to the Fourth Precinct and set fire to four other houses, but the flames were extinguished with slight damage.

REVENUES.

The counterfeiter Tujaco, arrested some time ago, was yesterday tried before the United States courts and convicted.

THE PACKARD LEGISLATURE

met yesterday, and without transacting any business, adjourned, neither body having a quorum.

THE COURTS.

Superior Criminal Court.

ACQUITTED.—Stabbing with intent to commit murder—Robert E. Metz, charged with stabbing, on November 4, 1876, Green Haby, on D'Arbonne, near Poydras street.

FLEAD GUILTY.

Shooting at, etc.—Robert Butterfield, who was charged with shooting Chas. Jaeger in the Phoenix Restaurant, plead guilty to simple assault.

SENTENCED.

Assault—Robert Butterfield, \$20 or twenty days in the Parish Prison.

HABEAS CORPUS.

State ex rel. John Curtis vs. James D. Houston, Criminal Sheriff.—Alex. Dalsheimer, Esq., of counsel for relator, alleges that relator is held in jail on a commitment of Judge Klempner on default of \$2500 bail until exaltation on the 1st March on the charge of "trusting his hand into the pocket of one Win. Green, on the evening of February 13, at the corner of St. Charles and Canal streets, and taking away therefrom a gold watch and chain valued at \$125," in violation of section 811 of the Revised Statutes.

Relator claims that said bail is excessive and in violation of the State constitution, and asks for relief. The court held that the bail is excessive and that section 811 refers only to an "attempt at robbery," and not to the offence charged on the commitment. It is also the general rule to give a hearing within eight days after arrest.

For the above reasons the writ was made absolute and the prisoner discharged.

GRAND JURY.

The following is Judge Whitaker's charge to the Grand Jury relative to the Packard shooting affray: Gentlemen of the Grand Jury—It is a notorious fact that yesterday a prominent citizen has been shot at with intent to murder him, at the St. Louis Hotel, and also that the efforts of the police authorities to investigate the matter had been frustrated.

These matters need, in my opinion, the attention of the Grand Jury. The protection of the laws should be accorded to everyone, and the officers of the law be permitted to insure that protection.

In your investigation of this matter the court will accord you every assistance in its power, while at the same time it would take no hasty action calculated to further complicate the condition of affairs, ordinarily referred to as the statu quo.

I call your attention to the Revised Statutes of the State of Louisiana, section 791, relative to the crime of shooting with intent to commit murder, and also to section 865, which relates to resistance to officer serving a warrant, and provides that, whoever shall resist or oppose any police officer in executing a warrant for the arrest of any person, shall be imprisoned or fined, not exceeding six months, or \$200. The grand jury then withdrew.

Great success of the