THE VAQUEROS OF TEXAS.

THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION DRIVING THEM TO THE WALL.

The Great Private Ranges of the Lone Star State—The Struggle of the Owners of Beeves and Sheep—A Cow Boy's Life.

BOERNE, Texas, Feb. 8.—The invasion of the stock-raising district of Texas, described in THE SUN a few weeks since, is fast crowding the cow boy, along with the Indian and the antelope, into a treeless, sterile region, where herding will not be as profitable in the future as it has been in the past. Many acres of grazing land, such as is found on the western borders of Texas, will be required to support each long-horn, except in unusually good seasons, like that of the past year. The wise stock raiser does not go West, but purchases and fences as large a pasture as his purse will permit, and, buying good bulls, devotes himself to bettering the quality of his cattle. In the southern portion of this State this has been the policy for many years. King, Kennedy, and others have under fence pastures of the finest grazing lands, ranging in extent from 150,000 to 200,000 acres. Pastures of from 10,000 to 20,000 acres are common in many of the counties west of the Colorado River. There is even now a great deal of bitter feeling against the owners of these large tracts among those who own small herds, who have not the means to buy and fence land. The range, they think, should be free to all mankind, and no one should be permitted to monopolize the God-given grass to their injury. Some of them do not stop at grumbling, but destroy the pasture fences when possible—an easy task where wire is used for fencing.

Sheep owners have generally been compelled to buy or lease the land upon which they graze their flocks, by reason of the hostility of cattle owners. The latter say that their cattle will not graze on a range over which sheep have passed, but sheep have no objection to eating after cattle; therefore sheep should be confined to land controlled by their owners. As the sheep men are in the minority, and it is an easy matter for a few enemies to do great damage to a flock, they find it policy to accept as conclusive the arguments of their opponents. During the drought of 1879 the vicinity of water holes in western counties was often strewn with the carcasses of sheep, killed and hung up by stockmen as a warning to the shepherds, another favorite theory being that cattle do not relish water where sheep have drank.

I do not, write, however, with the intention of describing the condition of the stock-raising interest in Texas, but to give a sketch of the characteristics and mode of life of that fast disappearing product of by-gone days, the cow boy, or vaquero. Having spent a goodly portion of my days as a cow boy, I consider myself practically qualified to write on the subject. The typical cow boy of the cow boy is not with marbles or balls or tops, but with a lariat of rope or rawhide, with which he lassoes the calves and everything, animate or inanimate, over which a loop can be thrown. At 7 years of age he is an expert horseman, and able to do service on the range in many ways. Between this age and manhood he acquires some knowledge of the "three R's," though seldom at a school, and at 16 is usually as good a horseman and as dexterous a roper as any man in the district. He is never fleshy, but is active and wiry, is slightly bowed from constant riding, is endowed with more than average muscular strength, and is very active and capable of great endurance. He is an unerring shot, and cool in time of danger. He smokes cigarettes, chews tobacco, drinks whiskey like a six-shooter, and is guilty of many vices that would, if enumerated, shock the embezzler and stock gambler of civilized regions. He is not more quarrelsome than man in general, but, unfortunately, his quarrels are apt to result in homicide.

His property of the cow boy is a wiry pony, a saddle, and a lariat. The pony or "plug" is of Spanish stock, active and enduring. It is a stranger to the touch of curry comb and brush, and don't know corn from beans. The saddle is a ponderous affair of wood and leather, weighing from ten to fifteen pounds. It has a gentle curving in its cantle of from three to six inches. Costly saddles sometimes have silver stars plentifully besprinkled on available parts of their surface. Two girths or cinches are necessary to hold the saddle firmly in position—a forward and a flank girth. The lariat is about forty feet long, and is composed of eight pliable rawhide thongs plaited into a rope about half an inch in diameter. At one end is a ring; at the other a loop to fit over the saddle pommel.

The wardrobe of the cow boy is unique. He wears a broad-brimmed straw or wool hat. His jacket of dueking, his shirt of calico or blue, and his pantaloons of some stout stuff, over which are worn leather leggings. Heavy boots, with high heels, to which are attached a pair of spurs with two-inch rowels, complete his outfit. When the weather is threatening he straps behind him a saddle a slicker of oiled linen, which reaches from head to heels.

Thus accoutred, the cow boy is ready for business. He is employed either to drive a herd to Kansas or to look after those on the range. The spring is his harvest time. Then the great herds are put up for the drive. This is the season, too, when the annual round-ups occur, for the purpose of apportioning the unmarked calves and yearlings among the owners of stock on the range, that they may be branded with the particular device adopted by each as his distinguishing mark, generally the initials of his name. In Western Texas it is required that brands be recorded in the County Clerk's office, together with ear-marks, crops, half-crops, upper and under bits, upper and under slopes, splits, swallow-forks, and jingle-bobs.

When calves are sold the seller must counter-brand them, and in the case of those driven from the State the buyer must read-brand them with a device different from his regular brand. This brand must be recorded in each county through which the herd passes. After a few transfers the animal has on its side a well marked as a bulletin board, and space cannot be found on his hide to place a good-sized brand. I have seen a well-known brand, A P D, which extended from the shoulder to the hip bone, in letters a foot long.

When convenient, the animal to be branded is driven between two parallel lines of fencing, called chutes, has a lasso fastened before and behind him, and the iron applied to his side or thigh at the leisure of the operator. But this is not always convenient, fencing being a scarce article on the range, and the animal must be caught and thrown to the ground. Then the cow boy must be called to the aid of the brander. Slipping about off eight feet of the end of his lariat through its iron ring, and putting a loop at the other end over the pommel of his saddle, he gathers its coils into his bridle hand, holding the noose in his right, and puts his horse into a gallop. The animal that is wanted dresses like a run and when the rider is near enough for the lariat to reach it, he dexterously throws the noose over its head or fore feet, when the well-trained pony is checked, and quickly turns and awaits the shock which he knows will come. When the flying animal runs the length of the rope, it is brought to ground, the branders seize it by the head and tail, and soon the branding iron is scorching into the smoke its indelible characters. Great care must be taken not to burn through the skin into the flesh, else the brand will be blotched.

After the branding comes the trouble of the screwmen for the screwworm, the pest of Texas. Deposits its eggs upon the raw sore, and soon thousands of screw worms are eating their way toward the vitals of the animal. The remedy now most popular for the screw worm is creosote ointment. To apply it, however, the animal must be roped, and sometimes thrown down.

The cow boy's life is not an easy one. During the whole year he is in the saddle from daylight until dark. His diet is bread, bacon, and coffee. When on the trail, in addition to driving during the day, he is compelled to guard the cattle during a part of the night, the force being divided into three relieds for this purpose. In case of a stampede, he must ride night and day.

In spite of all this, the cow boy is healthy and cheerful. No one is more hospitable, and his society is preferred. But he is a relic of barbarism, and must go, and the places that have known him will not mourn his departure, for he is too much addicted to "whooping 'em up."

Killed at a North Carolina Cutting Match.

BENNSVILLE, N. C., Feb. 15.—What is known as a Sunday sermon at a cutting match was going on in Lawrenville to-day between Silas Hampton and Burrus Nolly, two well-known gamesters in this region. Each man was armed to the teeth, and a good-sized oak tree, both of which had been previously measured and found to be of equal circumference. At noon the combat was begun between the men, and there was much excitement among the spectators, because so excited a game was expected that the stakes were laid to battle his opponent to the death. Nolly was the aggressor, and caught Hampton breaking both blades of his knife, and killed him instantly.

Another Body to be Cremated.

WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 18.—Arrangements have been made to cremate the body of Dr. A. Brown, a leading physician of Indianapolis, Ind., who died in the Dry Dock Hospital here on Sunday, aged 32 years. The lines were laid down in the Dry Dock Hospital, and he had stated that he wanted his body taken to Indianapolis for cremating, and requested that the ashes be placed in a vase. The remains will be placed at 11 A. M. to-morrow. There was a political case from Germany, and an opinion was rendered.

The Sick Dominion Officials.

OTTOWA, Feb. 18.—Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper, and Messrs. McKenzie, Pinsonneault, and Pope still confined to their rooms. Sir Charles Tupper had a relapse last evening, and is in a critical condition.

The Land Leaguer's Legacy.

A portrait of Michael Davitt and the opening chapters of his great Irish story, entitled "Eileen Alanna, or the Land Leaguer's Legacy," by Gerald Carlton, is published only in *The Sun Chair*. Price 6 cents at all news stands.

Dress shirts, best value $1.25, $1.50; unlaundried, 75c., $1; linen collars, 10c. pair. J. W. Johnston, 260 Grand st.; also 179 6th av., middle block, 23d & 24th sts., N. Y.—*Adv.*

ELSIE ANN CHACE'S DEATH.

A History that has a Tinge of Romance and Deep Mystery.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 15.—The Quaker portion of this community has been rocked to its very centre over the tragic death of one of their society, a very pretty little blonde, 31 years of age, and named Elsie Ann Chace. Miss Chace was the only daughter of Collins and Elsie M. Chace, and lived with her parents on the old Chace farm, near the Pawtucket line, in the northern suburbs of the city. Her father died two or three years ago, and, leaving no will, one-third of his estate went to his widow and two-thirds to his daughter. After Collins Chace died, Neil Neilson, a Swede, was employed by the widow as man of all work. Neilson was 35 years old, good looking, mild mannered, unobtrusive, of good reputation, but almost unable to converse except in his native tongue. During his engagement as general utility man about the farm, he became very much attached to Elsie, who frequently accompanied him into the field and about the farm, apparently reciprocating his attachment. Her mother was much averse to her marrying any one, and being literally under her mother's thumb, her life was anything but a happy one. However, Neilson persuaded Elsie to marry him, and on Oct. 24, 1880, the two drove to East Providence, where they were united by the Rev. L. S. Woodworth of Rumford. Their marriage was a clandestine one. Elsie met him at a trysting place, and going to Pawtucket, they hired a team and drove to the place where they were married. After the ceremony a certificate was asked for, but as Mr. Woodworth did not have any blanks with him, they were forced to return home without it, though one was afterward sent to Neilson by the Town Clerk of East Providence.

Elsie told her mother of the marriage on the following morning, and, as expected, a row ensued. For a day or two Mrs. Chace refused to recognize her son-in-law, but afterward she appeared to have relented, and Neilson and his wife maintained an affectionate relationship that promised to be a lasting one. No change was manifest in the feeling of the household on the subject of the marriage until one day Dr. Welcome B. Brown, also a member of the Society of Friends, came to the farm. The Doctor, who is general adviser for the family, had a talk with Mrs. Chace, the result of which was the sudden removal of Elsie from the farm to the residence of Elizabeth Medder of this city, also a Friend. Neilson had a very tender and affectionate interview with his wife that very day, and was at a loss to account for her disappearance. After Elsie had gone Dr. Brown went for the Swede, and, under threat of arrest and imprisonment, frightened the poor fellow so thoroughly that he picked up his effects and went away. It was more than a week before he obtained a clue to the whereabouts of his wife. Then he found her with a Friend, Huldah M. Beebe, on Oak street, this city. He had a writ of habeas corpus issued, and brought his wife into court, but Elsie had been so thoroughly intimidated that she refused to go with her husband, and Huldah Beebe prevented her from speaking to him. The Court had ruled in the case, although she desired to do so. Elsie was taken back to the old farm house, and there lived until her death, on the 28th of January last.

The manner of her death aroused the suspicions of the city authorities, who ordered an inquest to be held. On the day of her death Elsie complained, when sitting at the breakfast table, of being sick at her stomach, and of having a severe headache. An hour later she attempted to sweep and dust, but became so ill that she had to lie down on a lounge. She began to vomit a dark green, bitter, yellow substance, which grew darker and darker as the sickness continued. After she had been in that condition for six hours her mother sent for Dr. Brown, who reached the farm at 4 P. M. He gave her a little brandy and water, but seeing that she was sinking, he sent for Dr. Lloyd Morton of Pawtucket, who got to the house just in time to see the poor girl die, but not until after she had repeatedly protested that she had eaten or drunk nothing to make her sick. Coroner Palmer, the City Physician, ordered an autopsy, which was made by Dr. Morton, Dr. Brown being present by courtesy and passing the time in taking notes of the examination and in repeating them to Mrs. Chace, who was in an adjoining room. Dr. Morton's report only strengthened the suspicions already entertained by Coroner Palmer, and by his orders the stomach of the dead wife, with some of the matter ejected by her when alive, was sent to Henry W. Vaughan, analytical chemist, and formerly State Assayer. Chemist Vaughan made a careful analysis of the stomach and its contents, returning a statement to Coroner Palmer last Thursday noon. A Coroner's jury was then sworn in, the body viewed and identified as that of Elsie A. Chace, and an adjournment made to the Central Police Station. The body when taken from the tomb and exposed to view was fully preserved.

At the inquest it was determined to examine every member of the household, and an officer was sent to the farm to summon them. He found that the work girl and a woman named Esten, who attended Elsie through her last painful hours, had been spirited away. He called the mother, and in response was met by Huldah Beebe, who allowed the officer to believe that she was Mrs. Chace, until he began to read the legal document requiring her presence in court, when she remarked, "Thee is mistaken. I am not Elsie M. Chace." The officer was then shown into a room, where Mrs. Chace was found reclining on a lounge. She was too weak to talk or move, but when threatened with arrest if she did not comply with the summons, quickly got up, dressed, and drove to town.

At the inquest, Mrs. Chace told the story of her daughter's death without the slightest sign of emotion in her voice or features. She declared that her daughter had drunk nothing but milk that morning, and though suspecting poison at first, she came to the conclusion that her daughter died from natural causes. Dr. Morton then gave the result of his autopsy, which, he declared, showed conclusively that Elsie had been killed by arsenical poisoning. Dr. Brown was next called. He detailed his visit to the farm, said that he found the girl sick with symptoms of poisoning, but would not inject morphine when requested so to do by the suffering woman, as he "feared complications." He was pressed for an answer as to what he considered was the actual cause of her death, and replied, "Gastroenteric irritation," brought on by a sudden cold and undue exposure to inclement weather. He was sure that Elsie had not been poisoned; she had denied to him that she had done or taken anything to make her sick.

Dr. Brown was permitted to remain and hear the next witness, Chemist Vaughan, who read the result of the several analyses made by him. He showed that the stomach and vomit were filled with "commercial arsenic," and that between 30 and 40 grains of the poison had been recovered. He estimated the dose taken as fully a teaspoonful and a half. While this testimony was being given Dr. Brown was fidgety as could be, squirming about in his chair like an eel.

Coroner Palmer rested the inquest at this point, intending to take up the case some day this week. He will introduce testimony showing that Elsie was perpetually and systematically bulldozed, and that there was a lack of harmony between her mother and herself. One very peculiar feature of the case is the fact that two days before Elsie's death she made a will bequeathing all her property to her mother, and cutting off her husband entirely. The will will be contested, the Friends having come forward and taken up the Swede's side, and it is said that the will, which was witnessed by Dr. Brown, and is alleged to have been signed in his office, will be broken on the ground of undue influence. That the girl was murdered is generally believed about town. Various motives are assigned for the deed, and the police believe they have got on the trail of the perpetrators. The Swede attempted to attend the funeral of his wife, but was driven away from the house by Dr. Brown, thereby creating the turmoil existing in the Society of Friends.

A Southern Grace Darling.

From the Galveston News.

Capt. Clason, of the sloop Tommy, plying between the City of Lake and this city, gives the News an account of an act of heroism by a young girl that is eminently worthy of record. He says that during the last northern blast, off Pelican Island, in which there were two men, who capsized off Edwards's Point, both succeeded in getting upon the bottom of the boat and in this perilous position were buffeted by wind and sea and exposed to the cold for almost twenty-four hours. One of the men utterly exhausted, was ready to succumb, but his companion bound him to the boat with a rope, and thus prevented his death by drowning. Finally they were carried by the waves to within about a mile of the shore, when they were seen through a spyglass by Miss Evans, a sixteen-year-old daughter of a gentleman residing at the Lawrence place on the bay shore, between Edwards's Point and the mouth of Oyster Creek. The brave girl, reclaiming their imminent peril, and knowing that there was no one on the place to render succor, hereupon launched a small skiff and set out to aid them. With such a sea as was running, this would have been a hazardous undertaking for a strong man, but for the little heroine was fraught with danger. Pulling through the billows until exhausted, she would drop her anchor, rest, and, holding her weight, would start anew. In this manner she slowly worked her way to the men, whom she relieved from their dangerous situation, and safely conveyed to land, attending to their wants, and gently caring for them at her father's house.

The Correct Thing.

From Puck.

It is considered ill-bred to leave your knife and fork crossed on your plate when finished eating. Few indeed are aware that prior to the Reformation in England, and still in some Roman Catholic countries, crossing the knife and fork at the conclusion of a meal was used by way of grace, and considered the correct thing to do.

Inimitable Ball Reports.

The Liederkranz Carnival, the Palestine Commandery reception, the Elks' grand gathering, and other social festivities will be found in tomorrow's *Sunday Mercury*.—*Adv.*

Charles A. Dana.

A portrait of Charles A. Dana, editor of THE NEW YORK SUN, is published to-day in *The Arm Chair*. For sale at all news stands. Price 6 cents.—*Adv.*

THE DEAD CONGRESSMAN.

Arrangements for Receiving the Remains—Resolutions of the Aldermen.

Mayor Grace received yesterday from John G. Thompson, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, a telegram announcing that the funeral ceremonies over the remains of the late Fernando Wood would be held in Washington this afternoon, and that the body would be brought to this city in a train starting from Washington at 10 P. M. to-day.

The Board of Aldermen met at noon to make arrangements for the reception of the remains. Alderman Kirk occupied the chair. The Clerk read the following communication from the Mayor:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, Feb. 18, 1881.

To the Honorable the Board of Aldermen:

In compliance with an appropriate and time-honored custom, it is my sad duty to announce to you the death, on the 13th inst., at Hot Springs, Ark., of the Hon. Fernando Wood. He was three times elected Mayor of the city of New York, and at the time of his death was a Representative in Congress and Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means.

During nearly forty years of public service, Mr. Wood proved himself to be a man of large executive ability, who was always prompt in the performance of his public duties, which he brought to the discharge as a man perfectly versed in business affairs, both private and public.

As a private citizen, as a business man, as Mayor, and as Representative in Congress, he played a distinguished part in the municipal and national life. In his death we lose a most able public servant and an eminent citizen. I recommend that the Common Council take such action as may be appropriate. W. R. GRACE, Mayor.

Alderman Joseph J. McAvoy presented the following:

Whereas, The sad intelligence of the death of the Hon. Fernando Wood, officially announced in this Board in a message from his Honor the Mayor, calls from us, the representatives of the people of this city, an expression of their profound sorrow, and imposes upon us the mournful duty of testifying in a marked manner to the general sorrow occasioned by the demise of our illustrious fellow citizen. The deceased statesman was in his lifetime well known, honored, and beloved by the people of this city. He was a Representative in Congress during the years 1841 and 1842, was chosen Mayor in 1854, and held that exalted office during the years 1855, 1856, 1857, 1860, and 1861. In 1865 he was again chosen a Representative in Congress, and was reelected at each successive election for that office up to and including the year 1880, when he was chosen for a full term commencing December 1881. He was preeminently a self-made man, having commenced active life in this city as an apprentice when but 12 years of age, where by untiring industry, patient application, persistent energy, and indomitable perseverance he secured for himself high public honors at the hands of a grateful and admiring constituency, and the world-wide reputation certain to result from the intelligent exercise of the unusual ability he possessed. His life was an eloquent commentary on the blessings and advantages of our popular system of republican government, which not only admits of, but assists in, the elevation of its citizens from the humblest walks in life, as it did him, to the highest honors and dignities in the state, and a prominent place in the affections of his fellow citizens. His death is a loss, as we look in vain for one so well qualified, either in ability or experience, to fill the place thus made vacant; be it therefore

Resolved, That, out of sorrow for the death and respect for the memory of the Hon. Fernando Wood, it is hereby recommended that our citizens close their respective places of business, and refrain from any secular employment on the day of the funeral, and that, in order to solemnize the funeral rites and ceremonies, that the members of the Common Council will attend the funeral in a body, with their staves of office draped in mourning. That the Heads of Departments, the Heads of the several departments of the city Government be requested to unite with the Common Council on the sad occasion; that the City Hall be draped in mourning and be closed for thirty days; that the flags on the City Hall and the other public buildings be displayed at half-staff from sunrise until sunset on the same day, and the owners or masters of vessels in the harbor of this city be asked to do similar at half-mast; and that the citizens be requested to display their flags in like manner; that a special committee of five be appointed to proceed to the City of Washington, D. C., to represent this municipality at the obsequies in that city, and to accompany the remains to the city of New York; that the Governor's room in the City Hall be placed at the disposal of the committee, and be appropriately for the reception of the remains, and that another special committee of five be appointed to perfect the above, and, after consultation with the Heads of the Heads of Departments, make such other and further arrangements as to them may appear best calculated more clearly and impressively to manifest sorrow for the death of a public servant of the highest order of merit.

Aldermen Slevin and McClave made speeches eulogistic of Mr. Wood, and the preamble and resolutions were then adopted by a rising vote.

Aldermen McAvoy, Finck, Murphy, Bernard Kenney, and Hilliard were appointed a committee to escort the remains from Washington to this city, and Aldermen Sauer, Percy, Keenan, Waite, and Shelds were made a committee to attend to the reception of the remains in this city. The Escort Committee will start for Washington to-night.

At about 5 o'clock Mayor Grace received from John G. Thompson the following telegram:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18, 1881.

The family of Mr. Wood do not desire any public ceremonies or demonstration over his remains upon arrival at New York. The remains will be taken direct to Trinity Cemetery.

The Mayor at once replied as follows:

NEW YORK, Feb. 18, 1881.

Hon. John G. Thompson:

The Board of Aldermen has today passed and the Mayor has approved resolutions appointing committees to attend the funeral at Washington and to arrange ceremonies here. The Governor's Room will be prepared for the lying in state of the remains of Mr. Wood during Sunday and Monday. Under these circumstances, please telegraph me further as to wishes of family.

W. R. GRACE, Mayor.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The committee of nine members of the House, appointed by Speaker Randall to escort the remains of the late Fernando Wood to this city, left here from Pittsburgh at 8 o'clock this morning, and accompanied the remains to his late residence on Fifteenth street, where the final ceremonies will take place at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Both Houses of Congress will adjourn at 2 P. M. to-morrow in respect to the deceased man, and to allow the members to attend the funeral.

IN AND OUT OF A FORTUNE.

The Curious Story Developed by an Ejectment Suit in Brooklyn.

In the vicinity of Willoughby and Washington avenues, Brooklyn, are a number of fine residences, the title to which is involved in a test suit of Leopold Ballerman, otherwise Dominicus Carl Ballerman and John B. Ballerman, agt. Charles H. Blake. In this suit, the General Term in Brooklyn has rendered a decision. The suit against Mr. Blake is to eject him from some premises in Washington avenue, in the Twentieth Ward, and to recover $5,000 damages for the use of the property since 1872.

The property belonged to Carl Anton Ballerman, who died May 18, 1866, leaving no will, and with no heirs except Joseph, Caspar, and Margaretha, his brothers and sister, who were subjects of the Grand Duke of Hesse. Being aliens, an act of the Legislature was necessary to enable them to give a title, and under such act, passed in 1868, releasing the title of the State to the relatives of the decedent, they conveyed the property to one Stephen Barnes, from whom the defendant derived his title. The plaintiffs present as their claim relationship with Carl Anton Ballerman because they are descended from Joachim Ballerman of Lüdinghausen, who lived in the seventeenth century. As they were citizens of the United States at the time Carl Ballerman died intestate, they claim title to his property by inheritance.

All of the musty old records have been searched in behalf of the present holders of the property, and it is claimed that Carl Ballerman was not born in wedlock, and therefore was incapable, under our laws, of transmitting an inheritance in his father's line, along which the plaintiffs trace their lineage to a common ancestor with Carl Ballerman. The records show that under the Napoleonic code Carl's father, Johann Joseph Ballerman, being then 76 years old, and so infirm as to be unable to leave his dwelling, and Anna Margaretha Heid, aged 60 years, the daughter of a beadle of the City Court, were married on Feb. 14, 1813, by the Mayor of Mainz, and that they declared that they had already had seven children born to them, naming Carl among them, and that they acknowledged these children to be legitimate.

Justice Cooke refused, upon the trial of the suit at Special Term, to hold that this marriage ceremony, which was the conclusion of a set in the drama of the lives of these aged people, overthrew the presumption in favor of innocence, morality and legitimacy. He decides that the couple were originally married, *per verba de presenti*, and he decided that the act of the Legislature had no effect, because there was no escheat, the State having nothing to release, because there were relatives, citizens of the United States, upon whom the descent was cast upon the death of Carl Ballerman. The Justice accordingly rendered judgment in favor of the plaintiffs for the possession of the premises, and from this judgment the defendant appealed. The General Term reversed this judgment and granted a new trial, the costs to abide the event. Justice Gilbert wrote the opinion.

Objections to Mr. Beecher.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

Oberlin is anything but a stagnant place. Its people have a good many ideas—some irreverent persons think odd ideas, perhaps—and the results of their activity are to be ventilated. The present sensation arises from the facts that the Rev. H. W. Beecher has been invited to lecture in the town, and that the trustees of the First Congregational Church have opened that building for his use. The Rev. George Thompson, formerly missionary to Africa, is particularly shocked at this action. He claims that many other citizens of the town are filled with deep grief, and he protests against "the humiliation" first, because it would wound many hearts; second, because it would be a world-wide disgrace to Oberlin, and a blot and a blur to its record as a public institution which many hold to be a bad man. Many believe him to be an adulterer, and in accordance with them was the late President Finney, who died a few days ago. Further, Mr. Beecher has lately renounced Christianity, and by inviting him and listening to him, a considerable sanction is given to the man and his views. Some of Mr. Beecher's rather irreverent Scripture comments are quoted in proof of this charge, and with many ejaculations of "Horrible!" "Shame!" &c., Mr. Thompson closes his sheet. Quite a number of prominent citizens have signed the protest, it is said, and it remains to be seen whether Beecher will be warned not to appear.

Weak Eyes, Sore Eyes, and Inflamed Eyelids, Stye, &c., rapidly cured by using Dr. Becker's celebrated Eye Balsam. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 8 Bowery.—*Adv.*

The Land League Martyr.

See his portrait published in *The Arm Chair*. Out to-day.—*Adv.*

Obstinate Constipation Readily Yields To the regular use of Carter's Little Liver Pills.—*Adv.*

The only certain cure for piles is "Anakesis." Call for free sample at 93 Mercer st.—*Adv.*

MISSING MARION KALISCH.

The Strange Disappearance of a Girl Teacher who Spoke Three Languages.

Marion Kalisch, a girl of 17 years, has been missing from her home at 213 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, since Jan. 19. Her father is in the tobacco business in New York and in comfortable circumstances. She had been at school since her fourth year, and she spoke English, German, and French fluently, and could understand Danish, although she could not speak it. She was a good musician and also had a taste for artistic employments. She was about 5 feet 4 inches tall, rather stout, with dark-brown hair and dark-gray eyes. She generally wore Montague curls on her forehead. She wore when she left home a maroon-colored woollen dress trimmed with novelty silk, a gray sacque of heavy cloth trimmed with brown velvet, and a black Derby hat. She had a ring set with three turquoises, a gold watch with a black guard chain, and a gold chain with a blue enamelled locket containing two pictures. She carried a small dinner basket.

She left home on Wednesday morning, Jan. 19, with her brother, crossed the Hoboken ferry, as was her wont, and was seen to take an Eighth avenue car. It was supposed that she was going, as she had done for three months, to the Free Kindergarten School belonging to the Society for Ethical Culture, at Seventh avenue and Thirty-fifth street, but she was not seen there, and all search for her since has failed. Her career as a teacher had won her the respect and confidence of her associates. She was not under pay as a teacher, but was compensated by lessons in advanced studies. She was always punctual in all sorts of weather, and the principal of the school says she was a quiet, modest, studious girl. All her friends at the school were surprised at her disappearance.

Her parents consulted Inspector Byrnes at the Police Central Office, who put the case in the hands of Detective Heidelberg. Chief Donovan of the Hoboken police also was consulted, and portraits of the girl, with her description, were sent to the principal cities. The only trace of her found since her brother left her at the Eighth avenue car was through a postal card sent to the family by Mr. Wilson, a stationer in Sixth avenue, near Fifteenth street. She had been in the habit of buying goods at Mr. Wilson's store, and had often spoken about him to her mother. Mr. Wilson told Mr. and Mrs. Kalisch that he had seen Marion about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 19th of January. He said she was looking in the window, and as he knew her he asked her to come in. She said she was going home, and he invited her to wait and go with him on the elevated railway to the Barclay street ferry. She replied that she intended to meet some friends in Fourteenth street and take the Desbrosses street ferry home. Then she went out of the store. Mr. Wilson said that was the last he saw of her.

Mrs. Kalisch said yesterday that she could not imagine any reason why her daughter should leave home voluntarily. She was her father's pet and pride. Her education was intended to make her independent. She was not of a romantic disposition, and, besides, she had plenty of young companions of both sexes. Her brothers go much into society, and were fond of her. They gave her a blue silk dress on Christmas, and she was talking on the last day she was home about how she would have it made up. She had been invited to a ball which was to come off the very day after she left, and apparently she intended to attend it. She was scrupulously careful about her studies. Her writing was neat, and her books were nicely kept. She did not leave a scrap of paper to indicate her purpose.

"I feel sure that if she were alive she would not allow a month to go without letting us know," said Mrs. Kalisch. "She had no love affairs, and no opposition at home or any unpleasantness of any kind. She was free to come and go when she pleased. All her teachers always spoke in her behalf. I am sure she has fallen into the river. She complained a few days before she left of pains in the head, and it is possible that she has been found wandering in the street and cared for by some person. I do not know that she had any scrap of paper about her to tell who she is."

Another Ladies' Land League.

There was a large gathering of ladies last night in the chapel of the Church of St. Mary's Star of the Sea at Court and Luquer streets, Brooklyn, to form a Ladies' Land League. Father Laughlin, pastor of the church, presided. Bishop Tubbs of Kentucky made an address, and Mrs. Delia Parnell, the mother of the agitator, spoke urging the ladies to join earnestly in the movement for the liberation of the Land League people of Ireland. Ladies, she said, could influence men to do more than they would otherwise do, and she hoped that all those in sympathy with Ireland would appreciate this last appeal. Miss Dillon was appointed to act in the organization of a Land League with 150 members.

The following named officers were elected: Mrs. John Delmar, President; Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Dr. Ambrose, and Mrs. Coty, Vice-Presidents; Miss Ella Corbett, Treasurer; Miss M. McNamara, Financial Secretary; Miss Maggie Cunningham, Corresponding Secretary, and Miss Lizzie Ford, Recording Secretary. The League is to meet again next week.

Virginia's Volcano.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 13.—Intelligence received here from Guyles Bridge, Fluvanna County, states that there is talk of a volcano, and of the discovery of a volcano. While Mr. James G. Jones was prospecting for minerals on the top of one of the Alleghany Mountains he made the discovery. He telegraphs the following brief account:

"I chanced to turn my eyes to the left, and I noticed some fifteen or twenty yards from me a smoke, which seemed to be issued from a small fire. I thought it strange that a fire of that kind should be upon this mountain, so far from any dwelling. I walked near to see that it was not a fire, but a volcano issuing from the earth. It was not smoke, as I had at first thought, but steam, which seemed to crash from the earth with great heat and force, which had an indescribable, and, at first, awful effect. I then took a pole about three feet long which was the longest one I could find in the holes, but could not touch any bottom. The heat and its unclean odor made it necessary for me to retreat to the hole more than a moment or so at a time. I then dropped some rocks in the hole, and could hear them for some time jumping and roaring as they went down into this bottomless hole of steam. I then cut a match and applied it to the steam, thinking perhaps there might be some gas, but the match was extinguished the moment the steam from this cave touched it. I then rolled a large piece of paper and put it down in the hole some four or five feet, but it, too, was immediately extinguished when coming in contact with the steam, the draught being so great that it is evident that there is some five or six feet. Although the volcano is in a wild and inaccessible region, it has been to-day visited by hundreds.

The Ewe and her Lamb.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel.

White River, black with liquid mud, and covered with ice, was swarming everywhere over the bottoms and spilling rapidly. Something like a dyke or levee had given way, and a pasture containing a ewe and a lamb was flooded, and discovered until too late, in the sheet of spreading resembling a lake, for the poor resolute ewe. The ewe and lamb sought the highest ground and stood there. As the water continued to swell higher, the ewe retreated to the lone top of the rock of the dam, to which position it remained until both were swept away and lost.

Arming His Adversary.

From the Virginia Chronicle.

James Brown was at a social dance given by Yellow Jacket Hose Company in the old Capitol saloon building, and became very drunk. Town Marshal Kennedy told him to keep sober or he would arrest him. Brown said, "If I was loaded you couldn't take me." Kennedy pulled out his pistol and laid it down, and handed it to Brown, saying: "Now you're heeled, what are you going to do? You are afraid to shoot." Brown had scarcely taken the pistol in his hands before he fired, mortally wounding Kennedy.

Senor Arango's Good Fortune.

From the Havana Star and Herald.

One of the premiums bestowed by the National University to a student in the medical department, during the year 1880, was a sum of money equal to $600.00. It was won by a young gentleman of Antiquia, named Arango, who is expected to employ this large reward in perfecting his studies in Europe. There were four students in the department who were equally eligible for the prize, but, as it could be given to one only, the choice was determined by drawing lots.

A Careful Horse.

From the Toronto Globe.

On Saturday afternoon a farmer left his horse and sleigh on Dundas street while he went into a store for a few minutes. A quantity of ice falling from the eaves of a house on to the sidewalk startled the animal, which ran down to Queen street. It took a cab full of sleigh and ran on to the sidewalk. In its race it had a mile on the sidewalk in passing over a group of three children without doing them any injury, and much over a pennybanker containing a baby without touching either.

Letters Sadly Delayed.

From the Minneapolis Tribune.

A distressing incident occurred in connection with the recent decision Mrs. Clarke Hungate in Minneapolis, to the effect that her husband, who she informed her husband in Washington Territory, and wrote successive letters without reply, dying, at length, with her conclusive proof, that he had always loved her. The day after her death the husband's long answers came all in a bunch in a bundle. They had been delayed and miscarried.

Killed on the Rail.

Mary Kelly, a 12-year-old girl, of 165 Provost street, Jersey City, was killed by a train while picking coal from the track of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad, near her home, yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Louisson was killed while sliding on water fully from the Pennsylvania Railroad track near Belvidere.

A large stock of sealskin sacques and dolmans, English dyes, fur-lined circulars and wraps, new shapes offered at retail by Shayne, wholesale fur manufacturer, 103 Prince street. Splendid opportunity to purchase reliable furs cheap.—*Adv.*

Largest and best assortment of furniture, carpets, bedding, stoves, &c., for cash or easy payments, at Cowperthwait's, 152, 156, and 157 Chatham st. Estab. 1807.—*Adv.*

A TEXAN TRAGEDY.

Mr. Jack Kelly's Little Unpleasantness with Parson Smith.

From the Austin Statesman.

Jack Kelly, who resides in the vicinity of the Sabinal Cañon, near Waresville, came into Uvalde and surrendered to Sheriff Patterson, saying that he had killed, in self-defence, the Rev. J. A. J. Smith, on Wednesday, the 19th ult. Mr. Kelly made the following statement in regard to the tragedy: Some one must have been speaking to Mr. Smith in regard to his having grazed sheep on Smith's land, and he knows no other cause would have led to the affair. When Kelly first saw Smith, the latter was in his buggy, following Kelly's sheep. This was about 3:30 P. M., and Smith had been with them about two hours. Kelly then went back to see if the sheep were going in the direction of his home, and Smith was then still with them. As Kelly was walking around the sheep, Smith called to him to "hold on." They were then about 100 yards apart. Kelly then sat down by a small pecan tree and waited for Smith, who drove up opposite within about ten feet of Kelly, stopped his horses, placed the reins over the dashboard, saying, "Good evening, Mr. Kelly," and picking up his Winchester, which was at his side on the buggy seat, at the same time. Kelly arose and replied, "Good morning, Parson Smith," raising his Winchester, which had been lying across his lap. Smith then fired and Kelly answered the fire, there being a very brief interval between the shots of both parties.

Smith fired one shot from his Winchester, and jumped out of the buggy on the opposite side from Kelly and fired another shot across the buggy, which Kelly dodged by dropping on his knees. Kelly fired two shots from his Winchester, which got out of order at the second shot, and he drew his six-shooter. Smith then fired between the spokes of the hind wheels of the buggy at Kelly, who fired twice through the spokes of the same wheels at Smith. Both then stepped back to the rear of the buggy and met at point-blank range, when Kelly fired a shot which took effect in Smith's breast or stomach, and, as Smith stepped back several paces, Kelly fired his last shot as Smith fell, the ball taking effect in Smith head.

Both parties to the untoward affair enjoyed the respect and esteem of the community, and have means. Had not the practice of carrying weapons been in vogue in this section this difficulty would have been averted, the bullet would not have cut the thread of a minister's life, and a kind-hearted man, who never before had a difficulty in his life, would not have had to take that life.

A Lending Step.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Giveadam Jones here secured the floor and observed that the time had come for the Lime-Kiln Club to take another forward step. He would therefore offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That