JIM BLUDSO.

BY JOHN HAY.

Wall, no! I can't tell whar he lives,
Because he don't live, you see:
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.
Whar have you been for the last three year
That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks,
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—them engineers
Is all pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez-under-the-Hill
And another one here, in Pike.
A keerless man in his talk was Jim,
And an awkward man in a row;
But he never flunked, and he never lied—
I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river;
To mind the pilot's bell;
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire,
A thousand times he swore,
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississip,
And her day came at last—
The Movaster was a better boat,
But the Belle she *wouldn't* be passed.
And so she came tearin' along that night—
The oldest craft on the line,
With a nigger squat on her safety-valve
And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire bust out as she cleared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as flash she turned and made
For that willer-bank on the right.
There was running and cursing, but Jim yelled out,
Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat
Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
And they all had trust in his cussedness,
And knowed he would keep his word.
And, sure's you're born, they all got off
Afore the smokestacks fell—
And Bludso's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at jedgment
I'd run my chance with Jim
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with him.
He seen his duty, a dead sure thing,
And went for it thar and then,
And Christ aint agoin' to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

Going Home with Sally.

The reader will laugh over this, unless human nature has greatly changed since our boyhood:

One bright moonlight winter's night, in the days of "lang syne," when log school-houses, cheap schoolmasters, and blue beach rods were the only instrumentalities used for teaching the "young idea how to shoot," we chanced to attend a "spelling school" in a certain rural district, the geographical location of which it is not now necessary to mention. 'Twas there, however, where our eyes first fell on a "fairy form" that immediately set our susceptible heart in a blaze. She was sixteen, or thereabout, with bright eyes, red cheeks, and cherry lips, while the auburn ringlets clustered in a wealth of profusion around her beautiful head, and her person, to our ravished imagination, was more perfect in form and outline than the most faultless statue ever chiseled by the sculptor's art. As we gazed, our feelings, which never before had aspired girlward, (we were scarcely eighteen,) were fully aroused, and we determined to go home with her that night or perish in the attempt. As soon, therefore, as school was dismissed, and our "lady love" suitably bonneted and cloaked, we approached to offer our services as contemplated, and we then learned an important lesson, viz., the difference between resolving and doing. As we neared her to put our resolution into execution, we seemed to be stricken with a sudden blindness; then red, green, and yellow lights flashed upon our vision, and appeared and disappeared like witches in a phantasmagoria. Our knees smote together like Belshazzer's, and our heart thumped with apparently as much force as if it were driving tenpenny nails into our ribs! We, in the meantime, having reached Sally's side, managed to mumble over something which is, perhaps, known to the Recording Angel, but, surely, is not to us, at the same time poking out our elbow as nearly at right angles with our body as our physical conformation would admit.

The night wind blew keenly, which served, in some sort, to revive us, and as our senses returned, what were our emotions on finding the cherished object of our primal love clinging to our arm with all the tenacity a drowning man is said to clutch a straw! Talk of elysian, or sliding down greased rainbows, or feeding on German flutes, what are such "pheelings" in comparison with those mighty ones that swelled our bosom nigh into bursting off our waistcoat buttons? Our happiness was simply ecstatic, and every young lady or gentleman who has ever felt the mighty throbbings of a newly pledged love will completely understand the world of bliss hidden under that common word.

Well, we walked on pleasantly toward Sally's home, conversing very cosily and sweetly as we passed along, until so courageous did we become that we actually proposed "to go in and sit awhile," to which our dulcinea very graciously assented. Alas for us! how soon were we to be reminded that the "course of true love never did run smooth."

Sally had a brother of some ten summers, who accompanied us along the way, and who was in wonderful high spirits at the idea of his sister's having a beau, and he would circle around us, every now and then giggling in the height of his glee, and examining us as closely as if Sally and ourself were the world-renowned Siamese twins, and he was taking his first look. Bill, by the way, was a stubbed, chuckle headed boy, whose habiliments would have made the fortune of an ordinary dealer in mops.

At length we arrived at the bars, and while we were letting them down, Bill shot past us and tore for the house, as if pursued by a thousand bulls of Bashan. He flung open the door with a bang, and shouted at the top of his voice:

"Mother! mother! Jim Clark is comin' hum with Sal!"

"Is he?" screamed the woman, in reply. "Wal, I declar! I didn't think the sap head knew enough!"

Reader, we didn't go in.

Woman's Rights.

Characteristic Letter from Susan B. Anthony.

KANSAS CITY MO., Feb. 4, 1871.—*Bravo! My Dear Woodhull:* Your letter is here, via Leavenworth, and the telegrams of the major and minority reports. Glorious "Old Ben!" he is surely to pronounce the *word* that will settle the woman question, just as he did the word "contraband," that summarily settled the negro question. It will be a great triumph if you get the Representative House. And so is Grant has filed in. Well, let them come; the day is near when all will wish they had come sooner. Everybody here chimes in with the new revolution that we are free already. But how sad, *dead* are *The Woman's Journal* and *The Revolution*. One would think them in the blight of "Rip Van Winkle" sleep. It is beyond my comprehension how anybody can be so dull, so behind the times. Mrs. Livermore, in her speech here in this city, said: "Some of the lawyers have said" (not Victoria C. Woodhull had petitioned, and all Congress and the National Woman Suffrage Committee had joined in with the amen) "that the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments enfranchised woman; but she preferred the surer process of education to this short cut. She could afford to wait. I wish I had the report. I sent it to the *Revolution*. But all of them are "dead as doornails" to this new and living gospel, and *we sellers* must leave them to be buried by the dead. I have never in the whole twenty years' good fight felt so full of life and hope. I know now that Mr. Train's prophesy—nay, assertion three years ago, in the Kansas campaign, that "the women would vote for the next President," is to be realized. I am sure you and I and all the women who shall wish can vote for somebody, if not for George F. Train or Victoria C. Woodhull. Go ahead! bright, glorious, young, and strong spirit, and believe in the best love and hope and faith of

S. B. ANTHONY.

Colored Citizens in Kentucky.

The Democratic journals of Kentucky are discussing, with much apparent earnestness, the question of negro testimony, and there is some hope that the party in that State may ultimately adopt the view of the question dictated alike by justice and common sense. The Mount Sterling *Sentinel* says:

We firmly believe the time has now arrived when the admission of negroes to testify as witnesses in our courts should no longer be delayed. There never has been any good reason urged why this privilege should not be accorded to them, since the amendments to the Constitution vesting them with the full rights of citizens were passed. We rail out against these amendments as illegal, arbitrary, and fastened upon us by fraud. This is true, but we cannot escape the fact that they are a part of the law of the land, and that, as a State, we are powerless to prevent their full enforcement. We have seen negroes by the hundred vote at our polls, and have voted with them, and still they are debarred, under our State laws, from coming into our courts of justice and giving in their testimony. If they can vote, they can be trusted to swear. The question should never have been invested with a political complexion, as has been done in Kentucky. Its agitation, following close upon the termination of the war, ran counter to a thousand prejudices of race and creed, and demagogues availed themselves of the public excitement and prejudice and thrust the question upon the arena of politics. There is no politics in it. The sole issue now is whether, under all the circumstances now surrounding us, the negro should be allowed to testify in our State courts. It is a question of pure justice to him. He is, it is true, of an alien and ignorant race, and we believe has no part in our political heritage. He is weak; we are strong. He is just emerging from a night of bondage, and needs all the fostering care of the law to give him help. Under the laws of the United States, which we do not care to resist, he has all the rights of a citizent. By these laws he votes, sits on juries, and has access to the witness-box, and in Kentucky alone of all the States, in the tribunals where justice is administered, he must hold his peace, and is not allowed by himself or his race to have his grievances investigated.

The Danville *Advocate* has the following:

We disagree with the *Yeoman* that this is purely a legal question. In one aspect of it it is a question of jurisprudence in the strict sense of merely legal proceedings—in another and higher view it is a question of jurisprudence in the exalted meaning of that word. It is also a question of statesmanship, and it enters into the domain of mere politics in the low sense of that word. As a legal question, the enlightened of both continents hold that courts of justice are places where all possible light is needed; and that the tribunal called to decide must hear all the testimony capable of being produced—allowing character, interest, color, relationship, &c., to affect the credibility and not the competency of the witness. To close the mouths of one-fifth of the population of a State is, as a legal proposition, a monstrous absurdity, and *quod hoc* a denial of justice not only to that one-fifth, but to every citizen of the Commonwealth, because this one-fifth is so intertwined in business and domestic relations as laborers, servants, nurses, &c., with the other four-fifths that their exclusion deprives the remaining four-fifths of necessary testimony in very many and perhaps vital cases. To deprive the litigant of the right to call his witness to the stand is to that extent a denial of justice, and when it deprives him of his associates, his family, and his acquaintances, it is entire denial of justice. Therefore, it is clear that in the great majority of cases in which a negro is a litigant he has not a full and fair trial. As a question of jurisprudence, a law that partially shuts the door of the temple of justice to one-fifth of the population of a State is upon its face so repugnant to all conceptions of fair dealing and true liberty, that no argument is needed to demonstrate that nothing but the direst necessity could justify such a law. Rising one step higher, the demand of true statesmanship is that of law and equity. The negro and his destiny are irrevocably attached to the white man and his destiny. The negro cannot become industrious, prosperous, and happy without adding vastly to the wealth of the State. Neither can he become lower, more ignorant, and vicious, without detriment to all. To secure to him the full fruit of his labor, to protect his life, limb, and property, to cover him with the invisible shield of a vigorous, impartial, and generous law, are necessary as the foundation upon which he can build.

Fresh Air.

Air-tight bed-rooms are among the evils of civilization. We do not mean to say they are quite air tight, but they come so near to it that health is much impaired by sleeping in them. The poorest economy is to have large, airy parlors, and small, ill-ventilated bed-rooms; and yet nothing is more common. In the bedroom we spend from seven to eight consecutive hours; on an average, one-third part of our lives. The demand of air for respiration to a single person is seven cubic feet a minute. Suppose, now, our bed-room does not contain more than 600 cubic feet; the supposition is perfectly natural, for we can find hundreds of such sleeping-rooms around us.

A person goes into one of these rooms with the door closed. How long will this air last him? Even if we suppose the sleeping room to contain 2,000 cubic feet, it would last its occupant only two hours and a half.

What is he to breathe the other five or six hours? Carbonic acid gas; in other words, a deadly poison; and, what is still worse, as our beds are located nearer the floor than the ceiling of the room, and as this gas, from its greater density than air, falls to the bottom, the poor sleeper gets the larger share of the poison. To augment the evil frequently there are two or three persons, with one or two cats or dogs, and plants, together with an air-tight stove, or a pan of coals, in the same room.

We were recently called to visit a person attacked with severe neuralgic pain and general debility. The patient was found in the evening in a small room, with a gas-stove and gas burning *blue* in it. The air, upon entering the room, was pestiferous, resembling sulphuretted hydrogen. The gas was bad; the air so foul that one could not breathe comfortably in it. The question was asked, "Do you know that this air is poisonous?" The reply was, "I could not tell what makes my lamp (a kerosene lamp was on the table) burn so dimly. When the gas is lighted in the stove the lamp begins to grow dim, and soon it nearly goes out."

The secret was out; there was not air enough to support combustion. Yet, in this room, the patient sat and slept. Was it any marvel that debility and neuralgia soon supervened? Was it not rather miraculous that life did not become extinct?

By a recent analysis of air made by the New York Health Board, the following interesting facts were disclosed. The proportion of carbonic acid gas ranges as high as seven parts in a thousand. When two parts of carbonic acid gas are present in a room, there is no feeling of closeness or vicious air, but that is the limit of healthful proportion. One hundred persons would in two hours vitiate 1,000 cubic feet of air to the dangerous proportion of one per cent. Every gas jet produces as much carbonic acid gas as five persons. In a public school he found children inhaling an atmosphere in which there were from three to four parts of carbonic acid gas. In the theatres he found the thermometer ranging from 85 to 95 degrees, and the observation was generally made in the center of the pit. What would it be in the gallery, where the hot air from the whole house came rolling up? An examination of dust found on the cornices of theatres disclosed the fact that it was principally composed of vegetable matter, which, after being consumed by animals and passing from their bodies, was taken up by the feet of pedestrians and carried into the theatre, where, beyond a doubt, it was to an extent inhaled by the audience.—*Good Health.*

We have not supposed Germany to be a favorable place at present for negotiating our new low-rate bonds, for the reason that the war has generally disordered finances in Europe. But there appears to be another cause affecting our credit in Germany, which our Consul at Berlin plainly intimates to be a fear that the "hue and cry for revenue reform" may prevail, and reduce the tariff too suddenly and too greatly. There is little reason for his fears, but it is well enough that the people should heed his warning and understand how foolish and insignificant political movements like this affect the national credit abroad.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

How it was Done.

The negotiations between Favre and Bismarck form one of the most intersting chapters of this most memorable war. The arrival of Favre was known to none except those immediately concerned in conducting him through the lines. On his arrival at the house, accompanied by Bismarck, in the Rue Provence, he was immediately admitted into the presence of the Chancellor. After a few preliminary remarks, Bismarck said:

"Well, Monsieur Favre, what is the object of this visit?"

Favre, much affected, replied: "The object is to put a stop to the terrible sufferings of the country; for now that the hope of relief from without appeared to be lost, Paris must needs seek peace. All we ask is such consideration as a generous enemy might give without the loss of advantage or honor."

Bismarck expressed his desire to do all in his power to show his respect for the suffering and gallantry of the French nation consistent with the honor, safety and integrity of United Germany. He said that this had been from the first to the last the desire of the Emperor and his advisers since the commencement of this unhappy war forced upon them.

Favre first demanded terms already reported. Bismarck replied: "It is not in my province to refuse or to accept the terms, but I must say the present proposals are such that I cannot approve myself, and I feel confident that my august master will reject them. However, it is my duty to submit them to his consideration."

After this formal business, Bismarck assumed the familiar and sociable air for which he is famous, and invited Favre to partake of refreshment, adding, playfully: "From all reports you are not well supplied in the city." Favre consented, and a good dinner was soon spread. After the entertainment Favre was strictly but politely placed under surveillance, and occupied an apartment over the Police Bureau.

As already known, the first overtures were promptly rejected. After Favre's return with the acceptance of the terms in substance demanded by the Emperor, great excitement prevailed in Versailles. The Mayor went twice to police headquarters to endeavor to obtain an interview, but received a peremptory order not to repeat the attempt, as such act would render him liable to imprisonment. All communication between Favre and out-siders was strictly prevented.

A subsequent interview between Bismarck and Favre took place. The former afterward waited on the King and Council, when Favre's acceptance on the part of the Provisional Government was submitted. After Bismarck left the Emperor he walked into the office of his chief aid, Gen. Lemdorff, and began to whistle a Prussian air which the trumpeter sounds at the boar hunts when the beast is down and settled. After concluding, for a time he walked out again, never having spoken a word to any one present.

Next morning, the 25th, the terms drawn up over night between Bismarck and Favre in detail were handed to the Emperor, who opened the paper, frowned and observed, in a disturbed tone: "*Encore trop de baliverni*" There is good reason to believe that the Emperor is bothered and badgered by the tricts of politicians, but he will be well pleased when all is over.

Rebels at the Military Academy.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

SIR: Not long since Cadet Hoyle, of Georgia, made in the cadet's mess hall this statement: "If any d—d Yankees are buried on my land, I will dig their d—d bones up and kick them into the street; and by Yankees I mean anybody north of Mason and Dixon's line." An ex soldier cadet, McCalmont, of Ohio, appointed by General Garfield, reported Hoyle's speech to the commandant, General Upton, who, on investigating the affair, discovered that Hoyle had also declared: "I couldn't conscientiously take the oath, (not to bear arms against the United States,) but a generous streak came over me and then I took it." It was shown by the investigation that there had been no exciting cause at the table that could have led Hoyle to make these speeches, as for example in a heated argument. Political discussions are, besides, contrary to the unwritten rules of the Academy.

General Upton, nevertheless, *excused* Hoyle, accepting the explanation of Hoyle, that he had "an ungovernable temper." Was this right?"

It is understood, by the way, that a brother of Hoyle is to receive an appointment to the Academy next year. Will the Military Committee inquire about the Hoyles?

The sequel to the Hoyle-McCalmont affair was somewhat interesting in another respect. A cadet who is the son of a distinguished Major General struck McCalmont for reporting Hoyle. A fight between them ensued, in which the General's son was whipped. The General's son had previously won distinction by abusive treatment of the colored cadet, in violation of his pledge of honor to let him alone. No cadet struck Hoyle for his outrageous language. Are there to be no laurels won at the Academy by the silencing of rebels?

FAIR PLAY.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Feb. 11, 1871.

Still Another.

We have learned, through citizens living in the vicinity of Eureka, that there was a most diabolical murder committed on the Small place on Friday last. A young man by the name of Winfield Baker, formerly a resident of this county, but now a citizen of Arkansas, went to the negro quarters and inquired where an old negro woman by the name of Reny staid who had been his nurse and an old family servant, and when informed of the place, he rode to the door and shot some out, and he told her in the presence of a negro boy some fourteen years of age that he had come to kill her for having reported some of the family as Ku-Klax, and fired upon her, shooting her through one of the hands, when she rushed in the cabin and shut the door. He knocked the door down and then shot her through the body. He then mounted his horse and left for parts unknown.

The old woman lived a short time and gave the above statement as her dying declaration.

There is another report about some old family feud or quarrel in which she had probably started some rumors, or was witness to facts that were an injury to the family. However, we do not know the real cause of this most horrible killing, and deeply regret that so dark a stain has been cast upon the good morals and peace of our county.

This is the fifth killing that has taken place in this county in the last sixty days, and all except one have been attended with circumstances of unprovoked malice and inhuman disregard of life. The most stringent administration of the law must be enforced to prevent the repetition of these terrible affairs, or the life of every citizen will be at the mercy of a class of desperadoes who infest our country and take life upon every slight affront without any fear of punishment.—*Panola Star.*

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FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

THE SENATE.

	Term exp's.		Term exp's.
Alabama.		*Missouri.*	
Willard Warner	1871	Charles D. Drake	1873
George E. Spencer	1873	Carl Schurz	1875
Arkansas.		*Nebraska.*	
Alex. McDonald	1871	John M. Thayer	1871
Benjamin F. Rice	1873	Thomas W. Tipton	1875
California.		*Nevada.*	
Cornelius Cole	1873	James W. Nye	1873
Eugene Casserly*	1875	William M. Stewart	1875
Connecticut.		*New Hampshire.*	
Orris S. Ferry	1873	Aaron H. Cragin	1871
Wm. A. Buckingham	1875	James W. Patterson	1875
Delaware.		*New Jersey.*	
Willard Saulsbury*	1871	Alexander G. Cattell	1871
Thomas F. Bayard*	1875	John P. Stockton*	1875
Florida.		*New York.*	
Thomas W. Osborn	1873	Roscoe Conkling	1873
Abijah Gilbert	1875	Reuben E. Fenton	1875
Georgia.		*North Carolina.*	
(Vacancy)	—	Joseph C. Abbott	1871
		John Pool	1873
Illinois.		*Ohio.*	
Richard Yates	1871	John Sherman	1873
Lyman Trumbull	1873	Allen G. Thurman*	1875
Indiana.		*Oregon.*	
Oliver P. Morton	1873	Geo. H. Williams	1871
Daniel D. Pratt	1875	Henry W. Corbett	1873
Iowa.		*Pennsylvania.*	
J. B. Howell	1871	Simon Cameron	1873
James Harlan	1873	John Scott	1875
Kansas.		*Rhode Island.*	
Edmund G. Ross	1871	Henry B. Anthony	1871
Samuel C. Pomeroy	1873	William Sprague	1875
Kentucky.		*South Carolina.*	
Thomas C. McCreery*	1871	Thos. J. Robertson	1871
Garrett Davis*	1873	Fred'k A. Sawyer	1875
Louisiana.		*Tennessee.*	
John S. Harris	1871	Joseph S. Fowler	1871
Wm. Pitt Kellogg	1873	Wm. G. Brownlow	1875
Maine.		*Texas.*	
Lot M. Morrill	1876	Morgan C. Hamilton	—
Hannibal Hamlin	1875	J. W. Flanagan	—
Maryland.		*Vermont.*	
George Vickers*	1873	Justin S. Morrill	1873
Wm. T. Hamilton*	1875	Geo. F. Edmunds	1875
Massachusetts.		*Virginia.*	
Henry Wilson	1871	John F. Lewis	—
Charles Sumner	1875	John W. Johnston	—
Michigan.		*West Virginia.*	
Jacob M. Howard	1871	Waitman T. Willey	1871
Zachariah Chandler	1875	Arthur I. Boreman	1875
Minnesota.		*Wisconsin.*	
(Vacant)	—	Timothy O. Howe	1873
Alexander Ramsey	1875	Matt. H. Carpenter	1875
Mississippi.			
Adelbert Ames	1875		
Hiram R. Revels	1871		

* Democrats.

The Senators elect from Georgia have not been admitted to their seats.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Alabama.
1—Alfred E. Buck.
2—Charles W. Buckley.
3—Robert B. Hellin.
4—Charles Hays.
5—Peter M. Dox.*
6—William C. Sherrod.*

Arkansas.
1—Logan H. Roots.
2—Anthony A. C. Rogers.*
3—Thomas Boles.

California.
1—Samuel B. Axtel.*
2—Aaron A. Sargent.
3—James A. Johnson.*

Connecticut.
1—Julius L. Strong.
2—Stiquem W. Kellogg.
3—H. H. Starkweather.
4—William H. Barnum.*

Delaware.
Benjamin T. Biggs.*

Florida.
Charles M. Hamilton.

Georgia.
(Vacancy)

Illinois.
At Large—John A. Logan.
1—Norman B. Judd.
2—John F. Farnsworth.
3—H. C. Burchard.
4—John B. Hawley.
5—Eben C. Ingersoll.
6—Burton C. Cook.
7—Jesse H. Moore.
8—Shelby M. Cullom.
9—Thompson W. Nexley.*
10—Albert G. Burr.*
11—Samuel S. Marshall.*
12—John B. Hay.
13—John M. Crebs.*

Indiana.
1—Wm. E. Niblack.*
2—Michael C. Kerr.*
3—Wm. S. Holman.*
4—Geo. W. Julian.
5—John Coburn.
6—Daniel W. Voorhees.*
7—Godlove S. Orth.
8—Jas. N. Tyner.
9—John P. C. Shanks.
10—Wm. Williams.
11—Jasper Packard.

Iowa.
1—George W. McCrary.
2—William Smyth.
3—Wm. B. Allison.
4—Wm. Loughridge.
5—Frank W. Palmer.
6—Charles Pomeroy.

Kansas.
1—Sidney Clarke.

Kentucky.
1—Lawrence S. Trimble.*
2—Wm. M. Sweeney.*
3—Joseph H. Lewis.
4—J. Proctor Knott.*
5—Boyd Winchester.*
6—Thomas L. Jones.*
7—James B. Beck.*
8—George M. Adams.*
9—John M. Rice.*

Louisiana.
1—Vacant.
2—Lewis A. Sheldon,
3—Vacant.
4—Joseph P. Newsham,
5—Vacant.

Maine.
1—John Lynch.
2—Samuel P. Morrill.
3—James G. Blaine.
4—John A. Peters.
5—Eugene Hale.

Maryland.
1—Samuel Hambleton.*
2—Stevenson Archer.*
3—Thomas Swann.*
4—Patrick Hamill.*
5—Frederick Stone.*

Massachusetts.
1—James Buffington.
2—Oakes Ames.
3—Ginery Twitchell.
4—Samuel Hooper.
5—Benjamin F. Butler.
6—Nathaniel P. Banks.
7—George M. Brooks.
8—George F. Hoar.
9—Wm. B. Washburn.
10—Henry L. Dawes.

Michigan.
1—Fernando C. Beaman.
2—Wm. L. Stoughton.
3—Austin Blair.
4—Thomas W. Ferry.
5—Omer D. Conger.
6—Randolph Strickland.

Minnesota.
1—Morton S. Wilkinson.
2—Eugene M. Wilson.*

Mississippi.
1—George E. Harris,
2—J. L. Morphis,
3—H. W. Barry.
4—George C. McKee,
5—L. W. Perce.

Missouri.
1—Erastus Wells.*
2—Gustavus A. Finkelburg.
3—James R. McCormick.*
4—Sempronius H. Boyd.
5—Samuel S. Burdett.
6—Robert T. Van Horn.
7—Joel F. Asper.
8—John F. Benjamin.
9—David P. Dyer.

Nebraska.
1—John Taffe.

Nevada.
1—Thomas Fitch.

New Hampshire.
1—Jacob H. Ela.
2—Aaron F. Stevens.
3—Jacob Benton.

New Jersey.
1—William Moore.
2—Charles Haight.*
3—John T. Bird.*
4—John Hill.
5—Orestes Cleveland.*

New York.
1—Henry A. Reeves.*
2—John G. Shumaker.*
3—Henry W. Slocum.*
4—John Fox.*
5—John Morrissey.*
6—Samuel S. Cox.*
7—Harvey C. Calkin.*
8—James Brooks.*
9—Fernando Wood.*
10—Clarkson N. Potter.*
11—Chas. H. Van Wyck.
12—John H. Ketcham.
13—John A. Griswold.*
14—Stephen L. Mayhem.*
15—Adolphus H. Tanner.
16—Orange Ferriss.
17—William A. Wheeler.
18—Stephen Sanford.
19—Charles Knapp.
20—Addison H. Laffin.
21—Alex. H. Bailey.
22—John C. Churchill.
23—Dennis Mcarthy.
24—George W. Cowles.
25—William H. Kelsey.
26—Giles W. Hotchkiss.
27—Hamilton Ward.
28—Noah Davis, jr.
29—John Fisher.
30—David S. Bennett.
31—Porter Sheldon.

North Carolina.
1—Clinton L. Cobb.
2—Vacant.
3—Oliver H. Dockery.
4—(Resigned.)
6—Israel G. Lash.
6—Francis E. Shober.*
7—A. H. Jones.

Ohio.
1—Peter W. Strader.*
2—Job E. Stevenson.
3—Robert C. Schenck.
4—William Lawrence.
5—William Mungen.*
6—John A. Smith
7—James J. Winans.
8—Joun Beatty.
9—Edw. F. Dickinson.*
10—E. D. Peck
11—John T. Wilson.
12—Phil. Van Trump.*
13—George W. Morgan.*
14—Martin Welker.
15—Eliakim H. Moore.
16—John A. Bingham.
17—Jacob A. Ambler.
18—William H. Upson
19—James A. Garfield.

Oregon.
1—Joseph S. Smith.*

Pennsylvania.
1—Samuel J. Randall.*
2—Charles O'Neill.
3—Leonard Myers.
4—William D. Kelley.
5—C. N. Taylor.
6—John D. Stiles.*
7—Wash. Townsend.
8—J. Lawrence Getz.*
9—Oliver J. Dickey.
10—Henry L. Cake.
11—Daniel M. Van Auken.*
12—George W. Woodward.*
13—Ulysses Mercur.
14—John B. Packer.
15—Richard J. Haldeman.*
16—John Cessna.
17—Daniel J. Morrell.
18—Wm. H. Armstrong.
19—Gloanni W. Scofield.
20—Calvin W. Gifillan.
21—John Covode.
22—James S. Negley.
23—Darwin Phelps.
24—Joseph B. Donley.

Rhode Island.
1—Thomas A. Jenckes.
2—Nathan F. Dixon.

South Carolina.
1—(Resigned.)
2—C. C. Bowen.
3—Solomon L. Hoge.
4—A. S. Wallace.

Tennessee.
1—Roderick R. Butler.
2—Horace Maynard.
3—William B. Stokes.
4—Lewis Tillman.
5—William F. Prosser.
6—Samuel M. Arnell.
7—Isaac R. Hawkins.
8—William J. Smith.

Texas.
1—G. W. Whitmore.
2—J. C. Conner.
3—William T. Clark.
4—Edward Degener.

Vermont.
1—Chas. W. Willard.
2—Luke P. Poland.
3—Worthington C. Smith.

Virginia.
1—Richard S. Ayer.
2—James H. Platt, Jr
3—Charles H. Porter.
4—George W. Booker.
5—Robert S. Ridgway.
6—William Milnes, jr.
7—Lewis McKenzie.
8—J. K. Gibson.

West Virginia.
1—Isaac H. Duvall.
2—James C. McGrew.
3—John S. Witcher.

Wisconsin.
1—Halbert E. Paine.
2—David Atwood.
3—Amasa Cobb.
4—Chas. A. Eldridge.*
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