Weekly Times

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1873

POMEROY—SCOFIELD.

Within the past week there has been whispering in political circles of serious charges affecting the reputation of U. S. District Attorney C. I. Scofield. Intimations of a corrupt bargain between Mr. S. C. Pomeroy and C. I. Scofield have reached us from time to time, recently, but deeming the charges without sufficient foundation we did not publish them. We now get the information from high official authority, that a prominent lawyer of Kansas holds in his possession an affidavit from S. C. Pomeroy, which alleges that a certain sum of money was paid to Mr. Scofield for the purpose of preventing the prosecution of the said Pomeroy in the courts of Shawnee county. This charge is not indefinite street rumor. It is talked of freely in high places, and may be classed as public scandal. It affects justly or unjustly the reputation of a gentleman holding a responsible position under the Federal Government. If the charge is false, Mr. Scofield owes it to himself to call for an immediate and thorough investigation. If true, the necessity for inquiry is the more pressing.

We do not give publicity to this astounding charge with any feeling akin to pleasure. It is mentioned because duty prompts it, and because its appearance in the columns of a newspaper will speedily determine its truth or falsity, and show upon what foundation it rests. We cannot doubt that Mr. Pomeroy has made a sworn statement which reflects upon the reputation of Mr. Scofield, but malice, envy and rumor may have magnified it, and we, therefore, trust that the public will not render judgment until all the facts pertaining to the alleged bargain are submitted. Perhaps a devilish conspiracy has been concocted to delay the trial of Mr. Pomeroy on the bribery indictments, and save him from the doom he deserves.

At first we were inclined to regard the appointment of Mr. Scofield with disfavor, but subsequently we have had high hopes for him, which were justified by his gentlemanly bearing and display of legal skill. We sincerely trust that an inquiry into the charges preferred in Mr. Pomeroy's affidavit will result in a through vindication of his character.

We do not learn that the scandal affects other than the individuals named above.

BOSS TWEED'S DIARY.

Not a little consternation is likely to be created in New York political circles by the announcement that Boss Tweed, who is said to have carefully kept a diary of his life, proposes, while in prison, to write an autibiography, descriptive of his method of manipulating politics and purchasing Legislatures. Probably no other man in the country has so varied and intimate a knowledge of the corrupt means and processes wherebv public men are seduced from their integrity —bought and sold like cattle in the shambles. Should he decide to carry his purpose into execution, and to show the inner workings of that colossal system of organized fraud and robbery of which he was chief, it is probable that not a few "respectable" people will be apt to sleep far less easily o' nights than they have heretofore been in the habit of doing—so much stronger, with some, is the dread of detection and exposure than the fear of wrong doing.

The New York *Times* offers to print the Tweed disclosures, and become responsible for all libel suits resulting from publiaction. That journal believes if Tweed should make a "clean breast" of all his transactions, many a man, now living a mansion, would serve a term of years in the penitentiary. Let Tweed's diary be published.

PERSONAL.

In the *Call* of last Monday Mr. James F. Legate made his bow to the public as an editor. Mr. Legate's intellect is clear and vigorous, his physical strength immense, and his patience unlimited. All these are good qualities for an editor to possess, and since the gentleman of whom we write, combines them with a vast knowledge of political history, we are ready to acknowledge that he has the ability and the opportunity to make an interesting newspaper. In his salutatory he intimates that he knows the honest and the dishonest politicians and will not hesitate to speak out freely when the public good requires open speech. Legate has made Senators and Governors, now let us see him make a newspaper.

ECONOMY.

In view of the fact that estimates for money required by the various departments of the Government for the next fiscal year were prepared before the recent financial crash, the House of Representatives has adopted a resolution requesting the President for a revision of the recommendations in the message, and to submit the revised estimate to Congress early in January. It is claimed by Congressmen favoring the resolution, that expenditure may be reduced in this wise to a sum that can be provided by the present revenues of the Government, and thus avoid the necessity of additional taxation. We are glad to see our representatives favoring economy in the public service. The present revenues of the Government are quite large, and ought to cover all the necessary outlays.

THE ALLIANCE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The above named Company has just passed a most creditable examination by the Insurance Superintendent of New York, and has been admitted to do business in this state, as well as in the state of Massachusetts. This speaks volumes for a Kansas Company, and reflects much credit upon its managers. Notwithstanding the hard times its business has exceeded the expectation of its directors, and is rapidly increasing. We bespeak for the Alliance a very successful career.

THE GRANGE.

Proofs of the continued vitality of the Farmers' Movement will be found in the reports of the annual meeting of the Masters of Granges in Illinois, at which 700 delegates were in attendance, and of the State Grange of Iowa, at which the existence of 1,838 subordinate granges in the State with a membership of nearly 100,000 was reported. Both the Grand Masters in their opening addresses insisted on the necessity of adhering as an oganization to the non-political character with which the Granges set out, but both contain the pregnant suggestion to politicians that outside of the Grange the members are expected to take part in politics and act for the common interest.

CONTESTED ELECTION.

In the taking of the depositions in the contest between C. S. Brown and John Boyd for seat in House from 64th district, Mr. Brown proved that six illegal votes were thrown for Mr. Boyd. We understand that Mr. Brown is therefore declared elected by three majority.

THE COUNTY TREASURER'S TROUBLE.

It has transpired that George S. Smith, the County Treasurer of Leavenworth county, is in serious financial trouble. Rumor has been industrious for the last forty-eight hours, and a multitude of stories regarding losses to the county are afloat. We have taken considerable care in the collection of our information on this subject, and find that the truth presents a condition of affairs sufficiently lamentable, without the addition of false and idle gossip. Our intelligence is to the effect that the Treasurer ought to have on hand $70,000 more money than is in his possession. It appears that he has been accommodating individuals, and in consequence of the prevailing financial distress, is unable to call in his loans. He has made an assignment of his entire property to Mr. H. W. Gillett, who is one of his bondsmen. Mr. Smith has been sick for for several days and his physician has deemed it best to exclude visitors from his sick room, hence it is impossible to state at this time the exact value of the property transferred to the surities, yet we have the personal testimony of Mr. Gillett that the securities, checks, scrip and real estate turned over will almost, if not altogether, cover the whole deficiency and leave the bondsmen little or nothing to pay. The Treasurer asserts that he has on deposit between $24,000 and $30,000 worth of county scrip, $8,000 in 5:20 U. S. bonds, together with other valuable paper, which added to his real estate will amount to the sum of his deficiency. The names of individuals accommodated with the money belonging to the people is not given, but since the confession of the Treasurer will cause an immediate and searching investigation, the whole truth of the defalcation cannot long be withheld from the public.

It is the desire of the bondsmen, as well as the demand of the people, that the Board of County Commissioners shall be convened forthwith, and the official inquiry commenced without delay.

The bondsmen of the Treasurer are H. S. Foote, H. D. McKay, W. P. Borland, H. W. Gillett, C. B. Brace, David Kinnear and E. Hensley. The bond is a responsible one, and in the aggregate able to fully indemnify the county for all loss. With perhaps one or two exceptions, the bondsmen are financially sound, and all doubtless stand square up to their obligations to the people.

We have in the above statement presented the facts within reach and trust the public will accept them in the spirit that they are presented. There should be no sensational noise or threatenings during the settlement of the difficulties. The wreck is disastrous, let us go about the work of saving what there is left, with cool discretion. Let us deal fairly yet firmly with the guilty ones, keeping in view always that the claims of the community are paramount to the claims of the individual.

DOMESTIC SALARY GRABBERS—MORE WORK FOR THE COMMITTEE—WE GIVE IT AS WE GET IT.

It is told us, by those who ought to know, that at a meeting of the old City Council, last spring, at the close of their term a resolution was introduced giving each member two hundred dollars extra back pay. The Mayor refused to give the casting vote in its favor unless he was included in the grab. The resolution was so amended as to include his honor and passed by his vote. During the discussion one of the Councilmen offered a resolution that these voting against the grab should not be entitled to draw their money if passed. This did not carry, and all got away with their two hundred dollars.

This is following very closely the example set by Congress and condemned so emphatically by the country. True the copy is on the lilliputian order, but still an exact order.

We hope this rumor will not prove true. We give it as we get it.—*Commercial.*

The above statement is untrue in every particular, and when the great and good Deacon tries to avoid the responsibility of the article, by saying, "It is told us," "We hope this rumor will not prove true." We give it as we get it," and more similar twaddle, the transparent dishonesty of the Deacon is apparent. It is very easy for the Deacon to look at the City Clerk's record of the Council meetings. If he will do so, he will find that no "back pay" was ever voted to the Mayor, and that no one ever proposed it. The vote giving the Councilmen two hundred dollars was once vetoed by the Mayor, he refusing to sign the scrip. At the meeting referred to, the vote was seven for, and five against. There was no tie vote and consequently no opportunity for the Mayor to give a casting vote, either for or against.

Now, as the good Deacon, "hopes the rumor will not prove true," will he be so kind as to make a full and complete retraction in the next issue of his paper, and do it without lugging in other questions. The good Deacon has made a gross and malicious charge against us. He has willfully wronged us. Will he to-day, in church, on his bended knee, while supplicating God to have mercy on him, a poor, ignorant, sinful creature, also ask God to pardon him for the many sins he has committed in publishing falsehoods about THE TIMES and its editor, ask God to give him strength to ask our pardon, to apologize to the people, and so fill his soul with the love of right, justice and truth that he will not in like manner sin again.

To the Public.

We have associated ourselves with Mr. McMichael in the publication of the CALL and assumend editorial charge of the paper. As to the propriety of this step, we leave that to be decided by those who shall read what we may write. If diligence in seeking all the news to present to the public, which they most crave from the press; if hard work in presenting this news will satisfy, we intend to do it.

Politically we are Republican, but bound to no man, ring or clique, and shall speak of men and their acts and worth just as we think they merit, asking no favors and fearing no consequences. We shall never use the columns of this paper to punish an enemy or screen a friend.

But few men in the State are more familiar with those who have been, and seek to be public men than we are. We know their worth and worthlessness; we know who is honest and who is dishonest.

Whenever we shall have occasion to speak of them it will be in no uncertain terms. We shall always avoid circumlocution. Heretofore we have had one theory for ourselves, one hope, to be Governor of some new Territory. Knowing that "kissing goes by favor" we have spent our energies to help others, hoping thereby to be helped, but we have failed. So that dream is passed.

We have been censured much for what we have done or left undone. We are human and have erred in omision and commission. After all, these things have only been the excuse, while the real cause for censure has been what we have known of men's corruption. The past is behind us; the future before us; we ask now to be judged by what we may do or say, not by what men say we have done or may know.

To be Republican is to be with the people, to be Anti-Republican with monopolies. It was with this definition of Republicanism we said in the commencement, in politics we are Republican.

Locally we are for Leavenworth but not blindly so. We are not of that class who are willing to say, "anything for Leavenworth." Those "anythings" have injured the city and dammed the men of the city who have used their powers to crown those "anythings" with laurels. We are for *Something* for Leavenworth from this onward.

To the press we make our bow.

We shall try our best to meet the expectations of our friends.

JAMES F. LEGATE.

AN UNCALLED FOR DEFENSE.

The Topeka *Commonwealth's* defence of Hon. Thomas Ryan is wholy uncalled for. No one has cast censure upon Mr. Ryan's personal or professional integrity and no one hereabouts gives any cause even for the suspicion that he had been charged with official misconduct. It is perhaps unfortunate for Mr. Ryan that the *Commonwealth* rushed in as it did with a defense of his character before his character had been assailed for to those unacquainted with the astonishing freaks of that paper, it might seem that Mr. Ryan had "left undone those things which he ought to have done," and had "done those things which he ought not to have done."

The remarks of Hon. Judge Morton, of the District Court of Shawnee County, so far as they pertained to Mr. Ryan, were also, in our opinion, superfluous, for we doubt if the Judge can point to a single sentence ever published in THE TIMES which could by any enlightened process of reasoning be construed into an attack or insinuation on Mr. Thos. Ryan's official or personal record. The truth is, we regard Mr. Ryan, as we do the Honorable Judge Morton, above the reproach of a dishonorable act. We worked fairly and earnestly to get Mr. Ryan appointed to the position of Assistant U. S. Attorney because we had unbounded and lasting faith in his integrity and capacity, and to-day no man in Kansas holds him in higher esteem than does the editor of this paper. As to Judge Morton's criticism of an "editorial article" which appeared in this paper, we have no fault to find. We concede that right to every individual and to every court, asking only in return the undisturbed privilege of criticising that which may also seem to us deserving of criticism. We are gratified to know that the Court has expressed a determination not to be influenced or prejudiced in the trial of the Pomeroy case by newspaper editorials.

DELAHAY'S SUCCESSOR.

The lawyers of the State are giving free expression of their opinion as to the appointment of M. W. Delahay's successor. Petitions are going to the President asking that the appointment of U. S. Judge for the District of Kansas, be not made until the members of the Bar in mass convention have made known their wishes. There is no cause for a hasty selection of a Judge, and therefore we may reasonably expect that all parties will have a hearing before a nomination is made. It seems to us that the claims of each applicant should be carefully canvassed, and all information possible obtained respecting his knowledge as a jurist, his personal integrity, his habits of life, and his business relations. The appointment of a man remotely or immediately associated with railroad or other corporate monopolies, should be especially guarded against. Important questions affecting the rights of settlers and railroads will come before the Federal Courts of this State for settlement, and while it is out of reason or justice to ask that the new Judgde should be committed to the cause of the settlers, it is within justice, to demand that no railroad lawyer be selected to serve as Delahay's successors.

DEATH OF PROF. AGASSIZ.

We received at a late hour night before last the intelligence of Pof. Agassiz' death, which the dispatches of the last few days have led the public to expect. Prof. Agassiz was stricken with paralysis about a week ago, but retained his faculties unimpaired up till Saturday. Then, for the first time, his intellect was dimmed, and, with him, the man was dead when the brains were out. His death was unquestionably hastened by his unremitting labor of the past few years. He expired at Boston at 10½ o'clock Sunday evening.

Prof. Agassiz was born near Neuchate Switzerland, May 28, 1807. He came to the United States in 1846. His first work in this country was to deliver a series of lectures in the Lowell Institute, Boston. In December, 1847, he accepted the position of Professor Zoology and Geology in the Scientific School at Cambridge,—a position which he occupied to the time of his death He has been connected in the meantime with several important surveys and expeditions, extending along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, the Valley of the Mississippi, the Lake Superior region, and the Rocky mountains. He first came to this country to make himself familiar with its natural history and geology, but his reception was so cordial that he decided to pass the remainder of his days with the Americans. At the same time, he received every acknowledgement from European monarchs, museums, and universities of his eminent attainments. A few months ago, Mr. Anderson, of New York, gave him Penikese Island, and also a large sum of money for the foundation of a School of Natural History, for which Agassiz had the most enthusiastic hopes. The saddest reflection on his death at the present time is that he has been deprived of a realization of the grandest project of his life.

The following sketch concerning Professor Agassiz's early career and education is copied from the Chicago *Tribune*:

His early education was conducted under the guidance of his mother, who was a woman of superior intelligence and culture. After a few years schooling in the Canton of Berne, he entered the Academy of Lausanne, and subsequently passed two years in Zurich, where he had decided to follow the profession of medicine. Then he removed to the University of Heidelberg, and not long after to the University of Munich, at both of which he enjoyed the instructions of the most eminent men of the day in science and philosophy. His association with the professors was unusually intimate. He lived in the same house with Doellinger, the founder of modern philosophy, and it was here that he commenced his study of the embryonic development of animals, which was destined to become the field of his most important contributions to science in later life.

Agassiz's first prominent recognition in the scientific world was secured by his contribution to the ichthyological part of Martiu's great work on Brazil, prepared after his exploration of that country. The book was published in Latin, and the fact that Martius selected Agassiz to prepare one of the most important portions of it, and that Agassiz did the work in the most admirable manner, brought him at once into a scientific prominence that the work of long years in a less striking connection might not have gained for him. Prof. Agassiz was a big hearted man who was loved by all who had the good fortune to know him personally. He had but a poor idea of money, and used it only to advance the cause of science, in which he was bound up heart and soul. His name will pass into history as one of the great atoms of the world, and it is a matter of pride and glory that the tretment he received in this country induced him to make it his adopted home.

Editorial Squibs

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

—It is with an unusual degree of pain that we announce that Mr. James Cushnet, of Schenectady, has been arrested merely for thrashing his four-year-old son half to death because the infant rascal couldn't learn to read Latin. The high-handed tyranny of law in this country must be choked off, or the charter of our liberties, for which we came into bloody juxtaposition with our deadliest enemies on many a stormy height and carnage covered field, is but a partially untwisted half-inch rope of sand.

Rise, fellow men! our country yet remains!
By that dread name we wave the sword on high,
And swear with her to live, or—let her die!

—It is said that "Butler announces that he will make it hot for all Washington correspondents this winter." If he is going to make Washington half as hot as he has already made another place for himself, they had better plunge heels upward into Pandemonium at once.

—A Brooklyn lady of fourteen has sued a gentleman of sixteen for breach of promise of marriage. We know nothing as to the amount of damages claimed, but we suppose that somewhere between ten and fifteen cents' worth of chewing-gum would be about the figure.

They say that the editor of the Denver *Tribune* lost $1,650 by the failure of Jay Cooke & Co., but we don't believe it, as we have heard of no Denver editor going east with a through ticket for Philadelphia, and a double-barrel shot-gun.

FARMERS' MEETING.

To the Farmers of the XXIIId Representative District.

The constitution of the Agricultural and Horticultural Association of the above named district requires that the meetings of the association shall be held on the first Saturday in January, April, July and October, respectively, at 9 o'clock a. m., and it is also made the duty of the officers to select a point within the district for the holding of such, and make announcement of the same; and also to prepare and publish a programme for the guidance of the exercises.

In pursuance of the duties thus imposed upon them, the officers have selected the school house at Pleasant Ridge for the meeting, on Saturday, January 3, 1874.

The different clubs and granges throughout the district, auxiliary to the association, are reminded that the term for which their representatives were elected, on the original organization, will have expired at that time, and that a new delegation of five from each of said organizations must be elected and present themselves before a representation can be allowed. It is, therefore, recommended that prompt attention be given to this subject, to the end that each organization may be fully represented.

A President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer are to be elected.

We also deem it proper to direct attention to the following call of the President of the Farmers' Co-operative Association of the State of Kansas:

"I hereby call attention to the following articles of the constitution of the Farmers' Co-operative Association of the State of Kansas:

ART. 6, The terms of office after the first shall be one year and until their successors are elected. The annual meeting and election shall be held on the second Tuesday in January of each year.

ART. 8, Eeach Representatative District shall be entitled to send two delegates to all meetings of the Association, Such delegates to be elected by all the auxiliary farmers' organization in such district.

Now I hereby appoint that said annual meeting and election shall be held in the State house or other suitable place in the city of Topeka, at one o'clock, on the second Tuesday of January, 1874, for the election of officers, hearing the report of officers and committees, and the transaction of such business as may properly come before the meeting. Said meeting will continue from day to day until all necessary business is disposed of."

In order that the provisions of the call may be complied with, it is recommended that all organizations auxiliary to the State association, as above set forth appear at this meeting by their Representatives for the purpose of electing the two delegates provided for.

A programme will be prepared and published in due season.

J. S. VAN WINKLE, Prest.
W. F. GOBLE, Secretary.

Call—please copy.

FROM PLEASANT RIDGE.

Editor Times:

PLEASANT RIDGE, Dec. 16, 1873.

As it has been a long time since you have heard anything from this benighted region, I thought it was about time that you were posting up, and so concluded to drop you a line with that end in view.

The people out here are all in high spirits over the prospective completion of the narrow guage. "This is one of their things and they like it." Not so, however, in the case of the appointment of Robert Crozier as United States Senator. I have not seen a Crozier man yet; and those who are in the habit of swearing spend all their leisure moments damning that appointment, and expressing their disgust of Osborn for making it.

Our observation lead us into the belief that our farmers have taken more pork to market this winter, so far, than during any previous year.

A big farmers' meeting is to be held at Pleasant Ridge on Saturday, January 3d, commencing at 9 in the morning and lasting all day. Questions of a very interesting nature are set down for discussion, and a fine time is expected. It is a district meeting (for Kickapoo and Easton) and our city brethren, who sympathize with us will be invited to be present.

At every school house in the county a lyceum has been put into operation, and everybody goes. A livelier time has never been known in the rural districts. Another thing, which is very remarkable, is the marked increase of attendance at our schools in this region. The school houses can hardly contain the scholars. Old and young seem to have started out for the purpose of acquiring an education. I know of one district where more pupils are to be found in the school-room than there are legal scholars in the district—a thing which I confess I never heard of before. And this is a fair sample of the increase. Educators may well take heart.

Amusements are "rife, rifer, rifest." "No postponement on account of the weather." The dance takes the lead. One could never imagine that there were so many *unmarried* young ladies and gentlemen in the country, until he attended some of the numerous dancing parties that have been in vogue. Once there, he looks at the gang of young ladies—all as pretty as peaches—and he thinks the predominance in numbers to be in their favor, until he takes a glance at the young gentlemen, when he gives it up; and so on till he comes to the conclusion that "honors are about easy." I could not attempt to "write up" those that have come and gone, but one in the future which promises to be *the* affair of the winter, I will mention. Everybody is getting ready for it. I mean Mr Lacaille, of the Junction House, Salt Creek Valley, on Christmas Eve. Mr. Lacaille has adopted the novel method of sending the tickets of invitation to the ladies, and the gentlemen are expected to come on their own invitation.

Everything considered, the hard times have not yet become "visible to the naked eye" in the county.

Yours, &c. ALPHA.

THE BEST MAN IN THE COUNTY

We are informed that Mr. Smith has signified his willingness to resign the office of County Treasurer. It is eminently proper for him under the circumstances to do so. In that event a man should be appointed who is no kin of Mr. Smith, or of his bondsmen. The man appointed should be one who is not now, and never has been, directly or indirectly, connected in business relations with Mr. Smith or his bondsmen. The public will demand that the best man in the county be selected to guard what is left of the people's money.

Dresses made of two different materials are quite the fashion, For instance, a camel's hair cloth trimmed with silk flounces, or a silk trimmed with camel's hair cloth. The effect is quite pretty, especially when the dress is cut in the redingote style, and has a pyramid of small flounces in front.

—The town records of Walpole, Mass., are being thoroughly searched for a party who expects to find therein some evidence of a certain marriage which, if proven, will bring to the heirs a fortune of $103,000,000, now in the Bank of England, and subject to their order as soon as the legality of the claim can be shown.

Punch has a hit at the domestic service question in the following equib: "Lady's maid—'Please, ma'am, I wish to resign. Lady—'Why, Parker? You came here only yesterday.' Lady's maid—'I've been looking over your dresses, ma'am, and find your things are not up to the mark, and wouldn't do me credit."

BACH. CHANDLER ASCERTAINED.

He Finds a Congressman's Baby in a Stack—Laughable Incident of Washington Life.

[From the Washington Chronicle, Nov. 29.]

As the delegated stupidity known as Congress gathers in, the social life of the national Capitol exhibits signs of returning animation. The avenue upon a sunny afternoon is thronged, especially after 3 o'clock, when the departments are emptied, and the pretty little officials hasten down for a breath of fresh air and a view of the fashions. As each little official wears a carriage dress that sweeps the dirty sidewalk with lengthened train, they raise any quantity of dust, and and in that resemble angels in clouds. The clouds are not of the element, and the cynical spectator has his own thoughts about the soiled underclothing that must accompany the process. They realize in this, however, the poet's description of humanity that says, "Half angels and half earth." If the dear creatures would only keep the balance and give us half, we'd be content. And then they justify the pious prediction, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return," every afternoon at 3 o'clock precisely.

By the bye, speaking of returning Congressmen, rather a good story has been telegraphed of a new member who arrived with his family, consisting of wife, five children and nurse. The economical M. C. packed his family in one hack at 9 p. m. and drove to Willard's. They had been car-riding for many nights and days, and were in consequence exceedingly fatigued.

Arriving at Willard's, they paid the hackman, ordered their trunks off and trudged wearily, half asleep, in that famous caravansary. The husband, wife and four children were escorted into the supper-room, after which, elevated by the coffee and the elevator, they were carried beyond the jurisdiction of the board of public works to rooms under the roof. We wish to explain here that as one gets further from the board that excavates only, and is not odorless either. When the good lady entered her bed-room she encountered the nurse, and both exclaimed:

"Where's Bobby?"

"Why, Miss," said the nurse, "I thought you had him."

"Nancy," screamed the Mrs. M. C., "didn't you fetch him in?"

"No, mam; I had the three carpet-sacks, the cloaks, baby's clothes, and I thought you had him."

Now Bobby was the baby, and the frightful discovery was made that the baby had been left in the hack. There was a frantic rush for the elevator and the stairs. The insane M. C. tried to burst open the door so as to precipitate himself down the well. He then pulled away at the bell until he broke it; then shouting: "fire," rushed down after his wife and four children, who, by this time, were in the clerk's office, trying to make the corpulent and amiable Mr. Bagley understand the situation.

Some one suggested the telegraph, and all the police stations were advised of this loss of congressional infancy. But the worst part of it was that the crazy representative could not remember the number of the hack, and the hacks are not remarkable for their ready return of lost parcels. We never had but one sent us, and that was a copy of the President's message with accompanying documents.

In the meantime the happy husband made a short excursion into the neighborhood. He hurried through the hacks on the hack-stands, and had all the retired convicts who drive those vehicles volunteer to go and search for the lost child for two and a half an hour. Each one was ready to make affidavit that he knew the hack, and one Irishman, who ought to have been hung long ago, swore that he heard the child cry as the hack drove by. From the hack-stand the husband hurried to Newspaper Row and stirred up the Bohemians to the highest pitch of excitement by his tale of woe. The corpulent Ramsdell sat down and wept; Adams blew his nose, while Boynton philosophically remarked that the loss of a baby was somebody's gain, and Preston added that it was a loss easily repaired, and so the night wore on.

What became of that hack, with the precious little burden, is the most interesting part of the narrative. It seems that our old friend Zach. Chandler, the great Michigander, who goes mooning about at all sorts of late hours, found himself on Four-and-a-half street in such a state of absent mindedness that he couldn't tell where he was or where he ought to be. In these emergencies he instinctively calls a hack. All the hackmen in town know the great Michigander, and, entirely regardless of what he orders or says, they invariably drive him home, stopping at the sample rooms and bars on the way. On this occasion he halted a hack, and getting in, said as he did so:

"Takem'omedamyon."

Sitting down upon the back seat he was startled by a wild cry that almost sobered him. This will sound like exaggeration, but it's a fact. It came very near being a case of spoiled child, for old Zach had hinged two hundred pounds of Senatorial beef and whisky on the lost child of the lower house. He started up with such violence that his head struck the top of the hack, nearly bouncing the driver off his seat, more, however, with astonishment than jolt.

Old Zach resolved himself into an investigation committee, and, sitting down on the front seat, felt round. He gathered up the child, and for a minute sat turning the situation over in his gigantic intellect, then sticking his head out of the window, he shouted with that voice which has made the British lion tremble:

"Grivergo'omequick—I've-got-a-baby."

As the infant continued its screaming, the driver had no doubts as to the truth of this startling revelation, and so he tore along the street at a frightful rate, considering that his team consisted of one vicious kicker and one runaway. Pulling up at the palatial mansion; the great Michigander tumbled out and rushed in with the child in his arms. Presenting it to the astonished Mrs. Chandler, he said:

"Moststrornary 'fair—got-down-baby-on-hack. Going-to-dopt-him."

The good old lady did not receive the new-comer with the same enthusiasm, but sent for a policeman, not to arrest the Senator, but to remove the encumberance. Through this means the poor little wait was returned to its frantic parents.

We are happy to say that both Chandler and baby as well as could be expected.

Eugenie and Her Hopes.

From her home in Chiselhurst the widow of Napoleon III is still endeavoring to regain for her son the lost influence of the Napoleonic dynasty. Her utterances intended for the public ear are carefully worded, and, it must be confessed, are generally marked by discretion and good taste. She recently wrote a letter for the guidance of the Bonapartist deputies, and certainly nobody could take exception to it, for it only advised them to be united, and to vote according to their consciences.

A week or two ago the fete day of Eugenie recurred, and through the ex-Empress had requested that there should be no formal observance of the occasion, a large number of visitors called, coming on foot and in carriages. On finding that the ex-empress was "not at home" they turned their steps toward the tomb of Napoleon III, where the numerous bouquets brought to the Empress were deposited. Some of these testimonials came from distant parts of France, having been brought by special messengers. The English nobility were also profuse in their expressions of respect toward the widowed lady, who, for many years, was a prominent figure in the eyes of the world.

There is always sympathy felt for royal personages in exile. The same courteous attentions were paid by English society to the family of the fugitive Louis Philippe, at their home at Claremont, as are now shown to the widow of Napoleon III at Camden house. While no one can seriously object to such evidences of respect, there is no doubt that they serve to buoy up the hopes of royal fugitives. We are not of those who deem a Napoleonic restoration in the person the 'Prince Imperial' an impossibility; and it is safe to say that many of the Frenchmen who sent their bouquets to the tomb of the dead Emperor fervently believe that the empire will rise again.

Indeed, such a contingency is rendered far more more probable by the MacMahon rule in France and its recent prolongation; and there is no doubt that the hopes of the ex-Empress are to day higher than they have been since the death of the man of Sedan.—*N. Y. Post.*

Pandyism.

The Topeka *Commonwealth* has for a long time been known for its unpaid Pandyism. We had hoped that that peculiar lion would have been kept with that journal. Unlearned in the profession, we did not know that it was a part of its etiquette to exchange works as ministers of the Gospel do. But we live to learn. The *Commercial* of this morning had an editorial a sickly, slobbering piece of toadyism for its leader. No one connected with that paper could get down so low, as to write such an article, and we are left to presume they lost it to Topeka and had that written by some writer for the *Commonwealth*.

Doubtless it made the editor of the *Commercial* sick, and a few more such articles will make his readers sicker.—*Evening Call.*

THE VILLE DU HAVRE.

A Beautiful New York Girl's Hasty Trip Towards Europe—A True Story of Aristocratic Life.

[From the New York Graphic.]

A large, wooden building, dilapidated and weather-beaten, and yet suggesting in its architecture something af old-time elegance and comfort, stands on Fifth avenue near Seventy-sixth street. It faces the Park, and from its size and evident age, attracts the notice of every passer-by. The house was formerly the residence of one of our oldest and most aristocratic families. A daughter was born in this old homestead, who, as years passed away, grew up beautiful and accomplished. She received a fine education, and arriving at woman-hood a few years since, entered society and was as much admired for her mental accomplishments as for the graces of her person. An heiress to a large fortune, her admirers were many, and many eligible offers were made her. Her heart, however, remained free until a few months since, when she met a young man of Southern parentage, an employe in a down-town house. His character and connections are said to be irreproachable. The heiress made a deep impression upon him, and he began to pay his suit to her. the young man proceeded from the outset in a manly, honorable manner, and sought an interview with the father of the young lady and asked his permission to make a proposal of marriage. The father told him that, although he respected him, there was a serious and to him insurmountable obstacle to a union. "You are a poor young man," said he, "and have your way to make in the world. I have always intended that my daughter shall marry a man whose fortune equals that which shall be hers. For this reason, which is with me one of grave importance, I hope that there will be no more of this. I esteem you, and believe you to be a gentleman of honor, and I trust you will have a regard for my feelings in this matter." The young man replied that he should never enter any family an unwelcome member. The young lady saw him no more. At first she wondered, then sorrowed, and finally a settled despondency took possession of her. Her parents, neither of whom had told her that her lover had asked her hand of them, sought vainly to divert and arouse her from a state of mind which began to cause them serious uneasiness. At length they planned a trip to Europe for her; and although the season of the year was not that in which pleasure journeys thither are usually undertaken, made all haste to get her off. She herself was utterly indifferent, and saw the preparations for her departure hurried without any manifesting any interest in them or the projected journey. Her friends, hearing of her intended departure, gathered to wish her a happy trip and a safe return. Finally the day of departure arrived, and from the dock the girl's parents waved their farewells and their prayers went up for her safety and happiness.

The ship steamed gallantly out to sea and was lost to sight. Days after came the news of a terrible disaster. The vessel was the Ville du Havre, and the name of the daughter was in the list of the lost.

American "Go."

A letter from Ward's European Associated Press to the Manchester *Guardian*, England, says: There is a good deal of "go" in old American gentlemen, and I have seen many men at the clubs here, aged to sixty years that would have eclipsed our old St. James street swell of forty. Old, I say, at forty, because those to whom I refer, the invalided type of the fatherless man from India, is generally a sight at that age. You can live very comfortably here on £10,000 a year, but as every one has not this income, there are a few who don't live at all, but exist in a kind of misery, and there are ambitious Americans who love society and cannot afford it. Incomes here commence at £4,000, and then your are considered just fit to be received into first-class society. It is a rather charming sensation to know one is carrying on a side flirtation with $500,000. Three mammoth hotels and a street of houses, all done in with the height of fashion, wearing such exquisite costumes and etcetera as to match. But then, many of these young ladies possessed of such fortunes are sensibly alive to the fact of their riches, and don't as a rule flirt at all unless you have hotels and streets of houses, too. If this is the case there may be some trade done, and a organized in a sweet, short space of time. There is no romance about young American ladies; that sort of thing is "played out," if it ever existed, and young ladies know the value of everything except in dress. It is not to be supposed that they require a profusion of this, but then they like it, and will have it.

"On the Ramparts Bare stood a Lady Fair."

To the Editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser,

The lines in your edition of the 12th November, entitled "On the ramparts bare," etc., were familiar to my infant ears, and I was interested in reading them. I should like to aid G. S. H. in finding their origin, but am unable to do so. I can, however, add two verses which he probably never heard. The version I know differs in several instances from the one G. S. H. "listened to." Who can tell us which is the correct version? I have heard that the ballad was printed in a novel called "The Refusal," and is there introduced as sung by a lady at some festivity. At the close of the last line she placed her infant son in the arms of a gentleman present, who is represented as having deserted his wife and child. In the last line of the third verse, "guide" should be used in the place of "guard." Between the third and fourth verses should be inserted the following:

Are they all armed well? for the outlaw fell
Hath heard of my lord's return,
And he knows too the tale of the golden mail
Which he won in the combat stern.
The sage seneschal has taken from the wall
Spears, axes, lances and bows;
And the yeomen swear, by the badge they wear,
To guard thy lord from his foes.

The first line in the seventh verse should read:

"And dost thou weep to be roused from sleep?"

The last line of the eleventh verse in my version reads:

"And the boy of dire disease."

December, 1873. H. C.

Congressional Manners.

It was a decidedly funny sight after Mr. Blaine's election was announced to see him escorted to the chair by the long-haired, Indian-looking Maynard of Tennessee and the Louis Napoleon-looking Fernando Wood. The House is such a rowdy looking assemblage that when they put on airs or attempt anything like dignity it is as good a farce. To-day, while the vote was being taken for Speaker, a boorish member stretched his form at full length upon two desks in the center of the hall, while he talked to another member. There in the diplomatic gallery, sat the French Minister and wife, the English Minister, and the Japanese who have come here to study our ways. There were hundreds of distinguished ladies and gentlemen present to witness this violation of good manners. If these men have no self-respect, then there should be some rules for good behavior adopted. The Speaker might call from the chair: The gentleman from Arkansas will please sit on his chair, and not make his bed of his desk. The gentleman from Missouri will please put his feet on the floor and not elevate them above his head. The gentlemen will find a lunch-room convenient, and are forbidden to pare their apples while the House is in session, and throw the peeling s on the floor. Everything now looks so clean and handsome that it seems a pity that it should so soon become defaced. *Louisville Courier-Journal's Washington Letter.*

Right the First time.

"As I was riding along the road, sometime ago," said the eccentric old Peter Cartwright, in one of his last sermons, "a man overtook me who looked as though he might be a preacher. He called me by name, and after some talk asked me if I was not ready to hear the truth I told him that Cartwright was my name, my debts were paid, my will made, and I was ready for anything. 'Very well,' said he, 'you old ignoramus or hypocrite, you ought to know too much, or be too honest, to remain a Methodist. I used to be one myself—yes, a Methodist preacher—until I found out the horror of my way.' 'Ho! ho!' said I 'and what are you now?'" Cartwright mentioned the name of denomination to whom his interlocutor had gone, but which I need not repeat, and then proceeded: "Now, brethren, I knew well enough that the devil had only one of three ways to get a man out of the Methodist Church into that denomination, and that there must be rascality in money matters, a woman scrape, or liquor at the bottom of this fellow's change. So, judging from his looks, I pulled a bow at venture, and said: 'What was that fuss you had about a woman?' 'Cartwright, you old rascal!' he shouted in a rage, 'how did you ever hear about that?' And putting whip to his horse, he was soon out of sight. I never saw or heard of that man before, but that's the way I treed that coon.

—An essex street man bought a pig Saturday, says the Danbury *News*. "What do feed your pig?" asked a neighbor. "Corn," he said. "Do you feed it in the ear?" asked the friend. "Do you think I am a fool?" said the Essex street man, sarcastically.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S WIFE IN DENVER.

An Enthusiastic Reception—Rev. Winfield Scott, formerly of Leavenworth, Introduces her to the Audience.

[From the Denver Tribune.]

Since the days of Hammond, the Evangelist, there has not been such an outpouring of the people as assembled last evening at the Baptist church, to hear the story of the first of Brigham's wives who has broken the enslaving' bonds that are riveted by the accursed system of polygomy.

The church was literally jammed, and hundreds were obliged to go away, there not being even stand ng room.

At exactly 8 o'clock Mrs. Young appeared in the pulpit, under the escort of Rev. Winfield Scott, by whom she was gracefully introduced.

The lecturess was plainly but richly attired in black silk with white kid glover. Her hair was tastefully arranged, and her entire appearance prepossessing.

She has clear, bright gray eyes, unusually penetrating and firm, a fine forehead, with beautiful arched brows, and, in all respects, is very unlike those who make a profession of lecturing.

Born of Mormon parents, and emigrating with them in inf