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Weekly Times

THURSDAY, FEBUARY 18, 1875.

NOT ONLY PIOUS, BUT HONEST.

It is with profound gratitude that we learn from the Washington editorial correspondence of the *Commercial*, the change in the pious Deacon. For the past sixty days his paper has been filled with denunciations of Gen. Sheridan, and all who dared to say one word in favor of the oppressed union men of the South. He says:

> I confess freely that my opinions have undergone a change since I came here. I had thought that the arbitration of the sword had forever settled all questions of personal liberty and natural rights, which used to divide political parties in this country.

This frank admission proves that the Deacon is not only pious, but honest. Again he says:

> I am very sorry to say that late events and observations have convinced me that the sentiments of white people of the South have undergone but little change since 1861, and it needs but the strong hand of the Government to be taken from them, in order for this feeling to break forth as violently as ever. The first glimmerings of the rising of Democratic power seen in the late elections—the first flush of victory—have caused them to throw off the mask that concealed their real motives, and show that the feeling of insolence, violence, arrogance, and their hatred of the colored race, which characterized the Democratic party, especially the Southern wing of it, before the war, are as bitter to-day as then. I am satisfied that nothing will protect the rights of the colored people of the South, and secure respect for law and the government of the people in that section, but a strong central government fully in sympathy with the weak and ignorant and down-trodden, and determined to maintain their cause, not because they are poor, or ignorant, or black, or white, but because they are men and American citizens.

So it seems that some new light, "late events," have "convinced" him of the errors he has heretofore advocated. Another proof that the Deacon is not only pious, but honest.

Again, the good man says:

> Our members have all been in their places doing their duty in the fight. When we lose Col. Cobb, we will lose the member who is able to accomplish most for our people. I give Judge Lowe credit for more ability than his colleague, but he is not aggressive enough for such a noisy, turbulent and unruly membership as the House. Our Senators, while they are men of different temperaments, seem to agree and work together in harmony upon all matters affecting their constituents and are both popular in the Senate. Col. Cobb championed the relief bill and passed it in a very handsome manner last Monday, in the midst of the Civil Rights bill fight. It passed the Senate yesterday.

Our readers will agree with us that no additional evidence was needed to prove that the Deacon is not only pious, but honest. We may all thank the Deacon for taking up the "tripod," and endorsing the whole Congressional delegation, including Cherokee Bill, Cobb, and Salary Grab Lowe. "Our members have all been in their places doing their duty in the fight." Surely the good Deacon's "opinions have undergone a change *since I came here.*" "*Late events*" have "*convinced*" him. Henceforth the *Commercial* will sing only songs of love and adoration for "our members."

The only words in the letter which cause a throb of anguish in our heart is the following short, concise, yet expressive allusion to worldly matters:

> "There are many Kansas men here with various jobs on hand—all of them just and right for what I know."

These words are ominous. "Various jobs on hand." A base and dastardly scoundrel at our elbow suggests to us that these "jobs" which the Deacon says are "just and right," have caused the change which the good Deacon's opinions have undergone, since his residence in Washington. That fellow is a fit subject for Bros. Hammond and Earle. Away with such cowardly insinuations. The proof is positive—the Deacon is "not only pious but honest."

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Senator Morton's proposition to amend the Constitution of the United States, in regard to electing the President and Vice-President, provides generally that the people shall vote for these officers in districts, and that the person having the highest number of votes in each district, shall be considered as having *one* vote, and the person having the greatest number of these district votes, if a majority of the whole, shall be declared elected.

This amendment dispenses with the machinery of the electoral college, but retains in the number of electoral votes, the two now allowed for Senatorial representation.

The electoral vote in 1876 will be 292 representative, and 74 Senatorial, making 366.

Many are in favor of an amendment that will provide for an election by a direct vote of the people, but the Chicago *Tribune* urges that a man may be elected by a minority vote. This is true in any case, for under the existing method, in 1848, Gen. Taylor received 56 per cent. of the electoral vote, and only 47 per cent. of the *popular* vote; in 1856 Buchanan got 58 per cent. of the electoral vote, and only 44 per cent. of the popular vote; in 1860 Lincoln got 59 per cent. of the electoral vote, and only 39 per cent. of the popular vote; in 1864, he got 91 per cent. of the electoral vote, and 45 of the popular vote; in 1872 Gen. Grant received 82 per cent. of the electoral vote, and only 55 per cent. of the popular vote.

If the election of President and Vice-President is not to be direct by the people, we would much prefer Senator Morton's amendment to the existing mode.

WASHINGTON AND THE "BANDITTI."

It now appears that Gen. Sheridan is not the first person in authority in this country who used the word "banditti," in speaking of persons who persistently violated the laws. In 1791, Congress, at the investigation of Alexander Hamilton, levied a duty of from ten to twenty-five cents upon every gallon of home-made whisky, and also a specific tax upon every still used in its distillation. In Western Pennsylvania every sixth man was a distiller. The tax was deemed excessive and unjust, and its payment resisted. There was a powerful secret organization to resist payment; they tarred and feathered the collectors, and did not hesitate in committing murder, and murder. On the 7th of August, 1794, President Washington issued his proclamation commanding the insurgents to disperse and return to their homes. He alleged lawlessness on the part of the combination, as "intercepting the public officers upon the highways, abusing, assaulting, or otherwise ill-treating them; by going to their houses in the night, gaining admittance by night, taking their papers, and committing other outrages. Employing for their unwarrantable purposes the agency of *armed banditti*, disguised in such a manner as for the most part to escape discovery."

They did not heed, and on the 25th of September, 15,000 militia moved on the Pennsylvanians. Why did not somebody think to introduce a resolution in the Kansas legislature, as a substitute to Colonel Vaughan's resolution, condemning George Washington for "usurpation and military interference."

GENEROUS.

We were shown yesterday by H. M. Aller, General Southwestern Agent for the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road, the freight receipts for the month of January, which were donated to the poor from the Leavenworth office, amounting to $718.41. This speaks volumes for the liberality shown by this company, and when it is taken into consideration that the Atchison branch of this road has already donated five times this amount, on account of all the Topeka and southwestern Kansas freight going that way, the people throughout the State cannot help but thinking this company one of the most liberal in the west. Railroad companies generally do not feel as if they were called upon to help or assist anybody or anything, but should always be assisted, and as this company has been the first to show its generosity towards helping the poor of our State, we feel it our duty to bring it before the people.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

An extract from the Topeka *Commonwealth*, published yesterday in the morning papers, led many to believe that Topeka had succeeded in capturing the prize, that before long a mammoth building would be erected in that town, which would be the cause of envy to neighboring cities. We have no doubt that when the denizens of the capital read the glorious news, they carried their heads higher than ever before. Just think of it. Topeka, a little town of 5,000 inhabitants, going to have the long wished for public buildings. The dispatch from Senator Ingalls to the *Commonwealth*, was supposed to settle the matter, but it must be remembered that Congress will not make any appropriations this winter, and if the appropriation is made at all it will not be made until next session, and by that time Topeka will be so dead that a public building will not be asked for. Leavenworth has the inside track, and before long a custom house will be erected that will be a source of pride to our city, and envy to neighboring villages.

WIPE IT OUT.

The Criminal Court of Leavenworth county is a sinecure—nothing more nor less. The business coming before it occupies the attention of the Judge about six weeks or two months in the year, and the State has been paying the salary and that of the Clerk of the Court. If Judge Ide did all the criminal as well as the civil business of his District, he would not then have as much business as either Judge Hubbard, or Judge Morton, or Judge Bassett. This Criminal Court is one of the frauds that importunate city, Leavenworth, has succeeded in fastening on the State upon the pretence that it is the "Metropolis of Kansas."

We hope the legislature will abolish this sinecure. It is a measure of practical reform that ought to command the support of every member. It is an act of equal and exact justice. Add the criminal docket of Leavenworth county to Judge Ide's present duties, and he would not then have as much work to engage his attention as has Judge Hubbard, Judge Morton, or Judge Bassett. Abolish the Leavenworth Criminal Court, or else establish Criminal Courts for Atchison, Shawnee, Douglas and other counties. If the State desires to maintain this sinecure for Leavenworth county, other counties ought to be similarly provided for.—*Atchison Champion.*

Wipe it out, Mr. *Champion*, you speak the truth, the Court is a sinecure. Only paid agents of those directly interested in the salaries of its officers favor its continuance.

THE CRIMINAL COURT.

The House of Representatives have passed the bill wiping out the Criminal Court of this county, and transferring its duties to the District Court. Should the Senate pass the bill, and it become a law, our county will be left exactly in the same condition with Atchison, Lawrence, Topeka and other places. There is no need of this special court. It costs the State $2,500 per annum to pay the Judge, and our county has to pay from $5,000 to $10,000 for the doubtful dignity of a Criminal Court.

The news in yesterday morning's TIMES, that the bill had passed was hailed by our people as an earnest effort on the part of our legislators in favor of reform. No one advocates its continuance except those who have a direct interest in the salaries of the officials connected with the court. We understand they have sent up the Clerk and paid agents to induce the Senate to kill the bill.

RECORD OF BILLS

A correspondent of the Topeka *Commonwealth* haf been looking over the legislative journals from 1869 to 1874, to ascertain how many bills have been introduced at each session, and how many have become laws. He reports as follows: Bills introduced in both Houses in 1869, 408, of which 135 became laws. In 1870, 132 bills were enacted out of 457 introduced. In 1871 only 156 bills passed, out of 556 introduced. In 1872, 211 reached the statute books out of 685 born in either House. In 1873, 156 out of 572. In 1874, 140 out of 669. During those five years, including 1870 and 1874, there were introduced in both Houses, 83 joint resolutions, of which only 13 passed both Houses. In the same five sessions there were introduced 482 concurrent resolutions, of which 121 passed both Houses.

Who would not be in favor of biennial sessions, after thinking over the expenses attending each session?

JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

Every Democrat in the House voted promptly to sustain John Young Brown, in his telling a falsehood to the Speaker, in order to finish the delivery of his labored, written out invective on Gen. Butler. The Cincinnati *Gazette* say he consumed a quart of coal oil on the night before he made a fool of himself. Every Democratic paper we have seen, justifies the Kentucky ass in lying. No one denies that he told a falsehood. The Lexington (Ky.) *Press* says his district would sustain him if he were to resign, and return him at the next election. Oh, those Southern White Leaguers and Democrats are very loyal. They are so self-sacrificing, so noble, and yet we must admit they are blood-thirsty villians. How can it be?

THE NEW TAX BILL

The Committee on Ways and Means has come to an agreement on the features of the new tax bill. The strictest secrecy is enjoined upon the members of the Committee as to the character of the bill, but the following are the most important provisions: It increases the duty on sugar and molasses 25 per cent. over the present tariff, or one-half cent per pound in all grades of sugars; adds 20 cents per gallon to the present tax on whisky, this to apply to future manufactures, while a tax of 15 cents per gallon is laid on whisky now in stock, whether held by rectifiers or wholesale dealers. The ten per cent reduction on tobacco made by the act of 1872 is restored, and an additional tax of four cents per pound is laid on future manufactures of tobacco.

THE ORPHAN ASYLUM.

The bill introduced in the Senate by Mr. Halderman, providing for an appropriation of $7,000 for St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, was referred to the committee on ways and means, of which Mr. Horton is chairman. We hope he will soon report favorably on the bill, as the managers of the Asylum need money badly to continue in their unselfish work, feeding and clothing the orphans. The Asylum receives children from all parts of the State, and is dependent for support on voluntary subscriptions. Let our delegation do all in their power to secure the passage of this bill.

THE NEW MINT.

A new mint is to be established. There are six cities striving to obtain the prize—Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Dayton and Omaha. Chicago urges its claims upon the ground of economy. Cincinnati, because it paid the largest revenue last year of any of the cities striving for the mint. We do not know what claims Omaha has. St. Louis will join in of course. We have not heard Leavenworth mentioned yet, but it is very probable that the mint will be located here without our knowledge. There is no need of any excitement over the matter. Just keep quiet, and Congress will not forget us. If we do not get a mint, why we will have a custom house, which will be just as good.

POST-OFFICE CHANGES

In Kansas during the week ending February 6, 1875, furnished by Wm. Van Vleck, of the Post-office Department.

ESTABLISHED.—Middle Creek, Chase county, John F. Campbell, Post-master.

NAME CHANGED.—Elston, Labette county, to Altament.

NAME AND SITE CHANGED.—Appleton, Bourbon county, to Memphis, Wm. R. Clyburn.

POST-MASTERS APPOINTED.—Alma, Wabaunsee county, Geo. Fechter. Chelsea, Butler county, S. R. Farnum. Cherry Creek, Woodson county, Wm. J. May. Forest Home, Franklin county, Mrs. Abigail Ford. Joy Creek, Washington county, Geo. E. Reynolds. Lake Sibley, Cloud county, Erastus O. Brooks. Mount Pleasant, Atchison county, Jas. N. Dougan. Rosalia, Butler county, Mrs. Anna Brockett.

DISCONTINUED. — Doane, Washington county.

DESTITUTION.

There seems to be a great variety of opinion, in Kansas, on the subject of destitution. No two persons agree, and we behold two papers printed in the same county differing materially in their views upon the subject. One says there is no destitution, and the other, equally reliable, says there is. Which of the two stories are the people in the East to believe? There is one thing noticeable, however, that Eastern people do not notice our local quarrels, but continue in their noble and unselfish work of relieving the poor and destitute. THE TIMES, in the name of the suffering people of Kansas, acknowledges most gratefully the good that foreign aid has done.

RECKLESS LEGISLATION.

Kansas newspapers object to an appropriation of money by the legislature for the benefit of citizens who have been rendered destitute by the ravages of the grasshoppers, on the ground that the money, if voted, would be stolen by the men appointed to disburse it. The proposition was to appropriate one hundred thousand dollars, making the State Agricultural Society the agents to distribute it; but the Leavenworth TIMES says that this would be the basis for the biggest steal ever attempted in Kansas. The settlers who have been visited by the grasshoppers seem to have a pretty hard time of it.—*New York Sun.*

The Leavenworth TIMES is not the only journal that objects to making the State Board of Agriculture the custodians of this fund. No person denies that the destitute need aid, but we object to having the money appropriated, only to be stolen. The New York *Sun*, however, cannot comment on any question of interest without bringing political questions into discussion.

AN ABRUPT ENDISG.

There is a report in New York which, according to Dr. Syntax, in the Chicago *Tribune*, is gaining ground every day, that one of the jurors in the Tilton-Beecher trial will soon produce a physician's certificate declaring that for him to remain on duty longer will be to die with pulmonary disease. In such an event, the trial will be abruptly brought to a close, and it is hinted that there will be no effort to revive it. We hope the rumor is not well founded. If Henry Ward Beecher is guilty, let it be settled. If he is innocent, we will be glad to hear it.

BRYANT'S RECEPTION.

William Cullen Bryant, the most eminent living American, has been received in great style by the Legislature of New York. This is the first official civility, or recognition ever extended to Mr. Bryant by any constituted political body. He has for three score and twenty years been a private citizen, but his name is known and revered over the world. He will soon be called away from this world, but the name he has achieved for honor, ability and industry, will long remain. The silver haired poet and journalist does not need public honors to make the people reverence him.

EDUCATIONAL REFORM.

An educational reform bill has been introduced in the Illinois legislature. It prohibits the teaching of any except the plain English branches, and forbids the erection of school-houses which shall cost over $2,000. New York City has also inaugurated a movement destined to abolish all useless branches. We think the Illinois member is about right, and if we had such a law, Leavenworth city would not be taxed for a costly High School building she does not want at all. If the school board will not learn economy, make a law so that they can not go in debt beyond all reason.

HE SEEKS HIS REWARD NOT IN HEAVEN.

The reason assigned by the *Commercial* for opposing the passage of the amended city charter bill, is because the bill provides for its publication in THE TIMES. The *Commercial* has always been governed by similar weighty considerations. Persevere in the path of rectitude and virtue good Deacon, and your "enterprise" shall be "rewarded," no matter how much dirt you may eat.

SPEAKER PRO TEM.

The defeat of Senator Carpenter will require a new election for Speaker *pro tem.* of the Senate of the Forty-Fourth Congress. Vice-President Wilson being from the East, it is justly claimed that the Speaker *pro tem.* should come from the West. Senator Ferry, of Michigan, and Senator Ingalls are mentioned for the position. Either is qualified, and being often called to preside, are familiar with the duties.

OF NO AVAIL.

Here is what the spicy Fort Scott *Sentinel and Pioneer* says, referring to saintly Lecompte's article in the Troy *Chief*:

> It seems that the notorious Judge Lecompte is trying to rescue his name from the blackness attached to it on account of the part he acted in the early times in Kansas.
>
> He will have to write for posterity, for as long as the memory of the present generation is not impaired his efforts will be of little avail.

THERE ought to be great rejoicing in the British Ministry when they hear of Chandler's defeat The Michigan Senator has been Albion's terror for many years, and it used to be worth hearing him snort defiance to Her Majesty's government on the subject of the Alabama claims. Zach's voice was always for war and Canadian annexation.

THE Kansas City *Times* objects to our article on the defalcation of the Lawrence bank cashier. We said he was foolish because he did not run away. The Kansas City *Times* says the best way is always to brave it. Yes, that is the way Poor Pang is doing—stealing and not ashamed of it.

YOUNG James Gordon Bennett, not satisfied with a Fifth avenue residence in New York, a fine estate at Washington Heights, and a temporary villa at Newport, is building at Brighton, England, a large and finely appointed mansion.

THE Kansas City *Times* still continues its unwarrantable attacks on prominent and pure men in this State.

THE snows and blows with which the North-western States have been visited during the past week must have been trying to the nerves and patience of their inhabitants. Trains either running behind time or stopped altogether; roofs blown off and the mercury obstinately refusing to rise above zero are the reports from Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

THE Senatorial "dead-lock" in West Virginia is the most curious of all. They have been balloting for weeks, and have not yet cast a single vote for a man known outside of the town in which he lives. The St. Louis *Globe* thinks they are electing mighty small men to the Senate all over the country this year.

THE sum of two dollars has been received at the War Department from a Catholic priest, in Richmond, Va. The money was delivered at a confessional, by some unknown penitent. It has been handed over to Spinner as a contribution to the conscience fund. A strenuous endeavor is making to have Schumaker visit a confessional.

NEW YORK claims the title of mother of Senators, because the newly elected Senators from Michigan, Nebraska and Wisconsin, were all born there. And, indeed, New York is a very good State to be born in, provided one emigrates from it at a very early age, and never returns.

THE Atchison *Champion* has some very foolish "hits" on the meeting held in Laing's Hall, last Saturday night. Atchison is a dead town, and because Leavenworth is growing and lively Atchison snarls. When we get the custom house what will the *Champion* say?

WE hope the Legislature will pass the bill appropriating $7,000 to St. Vincent's Orphan asylum. The building should be enlarged, and other much needed improvements made. Our delegation are working hard, we believe, in this matter.

THE editor of the New York *Tribune* thinks that the Senator-elect from Wisconsin is an improvement on Senator Carpenter. In the same sense in which Whitelaw Reid is an improvement on Horace Greeley, we suppose.

THE Secretary of War has issued a circular inviting officers and soldiers to hunt up articles of historic and scientific value or interest to the military service, for the formation of a war museum.

A MEETING has been held in Pittsburgh to consider the destitution in Kansas. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* announces that contributions will be received at that office. Well done, Pittsburgh.

THE number of business failures in Pennsylvania, last year, was 644, with liabilities amounting to $34,774,000, against 576 failures the year before, and $31,445,000 liabilities.

THERE seems to be a general movement among thoughtful people in favor of eliminating from the public school studies all branches not strictly belonging to an elementary education.

LECOMPTE had better let history alone. THE TIMES has no personal objection to Lecompte, but when he makes statements that lack truth and courtesy we must uphold our assertions.

HARDLY three weeks more and the present set of Congressmen go out. Then comes the grand old Democracy to the front, and the country gradually goes backward, but it will not last long.

GEN. ORD, the Nebraska relief agent, has informed Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*, that no more clothing is needed for Nebraska. It is very much needed in the western portion of Kansas.

THE good and pious Deacon Houston opposes the amendments to the city charter, because the official publication is to be made in THE TIMES. How silly, in such a good man.

THE Illinois Legislature has been in session four weeks, and passed one bill. An Independent reform body. They are all as bad.

IN Iowa a debtor may recover all money paid for liquor, sold in violation of the laws of the State. So the Supreme Court decides. It is different here.

READ Col. Phillips' speech on the civil rights bill. He had not concluded when the Speaker announced that his time had expired.

THE Troy *Chief* says those who "favor Lecompte are very naughty," We are glad to see that Sol. Miller is learning something.

"GOD is everywhere," says the catechism. But He isn't in the Constitution."—*Cincinnati Times.* Neither in *all* of the churches.

THE citizens wrestle with the amended charter to-night. The proposition to make the officers elective meets with general approval.

THE metropolis of the State is meeting with much abuse from neighboring towns. The little dogs do not bark—they whine.

WILLIAM GILES DIX has written something on the "National Constitution." He sends us a copy, asking us to criticize. Mr. Dix is a fool.

NEXT Sunday is St. Valentine's Day. The money usually devoted to valentines might be left in the contribution box.

THE *State Sentinel* is the name of the new temperance paper. Police Judge Wood is to be editor.

JANAUSCHEK is in St. Louis, and the denizens of that city are happy.

KANSAS CITY is still groaning over its unhappy financial condition.

—A rare flower—the pink of politeness.

—Burning words—a dictionary in flames.

—Sam. Ward, the king of the lobby, is a brother of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

—Counterfeit $2 notes on the Bank of Peekskill are out. This is one of the counterfeit plates which were found at Ballard's den in Buffalo.

—Barnum has succeeded in obtaining many rare and valuable curiosities, but there's one thing he never yet exhibited—a politician's chin in repose.

—"Your feet are not very stylish," said a man to his friend, whose feet were covered with bunions. "No, not very stylish, but exceedingly nobby," was the good-natured reply.

—An Illinois debater "had 'em" when he arose, and said: "Yes, gentlemen, Waterloo was the biggest kind of a fight, but Washington whipped 'em like a wink!"

—We suppose that the Sun is doing his work regularly, as usual, but it's so long since we have seen him that we have some doubts.—*New York Commercial.*

—When a Louisville dry goods store is robbed, the proprietor pays the *Courier-Journal* $1.50 to report the item under a head like this: "Burglars of Good Taste."

STATE ITEMS.

—Ada Gray did not appear in Atchison.

—The Independence *Tribune* thinks there should be a uniformity in school books.

—The Hiawatha *Dispatch* is poking fun at the Aid Committee.

—The Fort Scott *Sentinel and Pioneer* has enlarged.

—Abilene has a farmer who sowed 1,200 acres of winter wheat.

—The State University students have a dancing club.

—Ohio comes up nobly to the relief of Kansas.

—The Lawrence *Journal* thinks that Kansas should receive an appropriation for public buildings.

—The best Topeka flour retails at $3 per sack.

—Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express Company has collected, in California, $3,662 for the relief of the Kansas sufferers.

—The Topeka *Commonwealth* says that the present council of that town is not disposed to do anything good.

—The Fort Scott free lecture course is well patronized. Geo. A. Crawford is the next speaker.

—The Oskaloosa *Independent* takes a right view of the Lecompte letter. The *Independent* is a true Republican newspaper.

—The Grange store in Lawrence, Wednesday sold 1,625 bushels of corn to neighboring granges at 70 cents per bushel, delivered on the cars.

—Ole Croft, conductor on the K. P. road, was quite seriously hurt Sunday night at Pond Creek. His train broke in two, and while making the coupling his wrist was smashed.

—The Fort Scott *Monitor* man is "awful funny." His mirthful freaks tell on the "devil." This latter necessary auxiliary to a well regulated printing office was heard to exclaim, the other day, "I wish somebody would 'sub' for Old Scissors all the time."

—Nellie Rash, the mistress of McDaniels, the train robber, visited him at the jail, Wednesday. Their meeting and parting was marked by demonstrations of the most affectionate nature. Nellie is a fine looking girl.

—The Holton *Express* says that W. T. Batson has recently driven thirty-two head of stock cattle to winter on the head of Salt creek, in Leavenworth county. He purchased, while there, sixty head of cows, steers and yearling heifers to be driven on his farm three miles from that city, as soon as grass grows in the spring.

—A liberal donation of 30,000 packages of vegetable seeds has been donated to the State by John Keln, St. Louis, Mo., through their agent Chas. S. Donahoe. The seeds will be sent direct to the Agricultural Department, and distributed by them to the different parts of the State.

—We learn from the Washington *Chronicle* that the "Hawthorn Society," a literary club, gave an entertainment for the benefit of Kansas sufferers, in Dr. Howland's parlors, No. 218 Four-and-a-Half street, last Friday evening. Senator Ingalls was present, and gave an account of the grasshopper ravages.

—The Leavenworth TIMES received a special dispatch Saturday night, informing it that Blunt had been convicted of murder in the first degree. And remarks: "Very quick work and an evidence that there is a little justice left in this country." But suppose Blunt had been a white man, and a Pomeroy, how about the justice then?—*Topeka Blade.*

—The southern bound train on the A., T. & S. F. R. R. ditched eight cars on Saturday morning, four miles south of Topeka The train was making a curve under a good head of steam when a rail broke and eight cars jumped the track, scattering flour, feed, corn, and other grain in all directions. Three of the cars are totally wrecked. Nobody was injured.—*Lawrence Journal.*

Oh, do not ask such hard questions.

—Gen. Guthrie, Gen. Stringfellow and ex-Gov. Shannon, go to Davenport next Tuesday, to argue before Judge Dillon, the celebrated case of L. C. Challiss vs. Geo. W. Manly. The suit involves the title to five hundred city lots in L. C. Challiss' addition to Atchison, and is the most extensive land case ever tried in Kansas. These lots are now the most valued in the city, and no little importance attaches to the result.—*Atchison Champion.*

—A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, in giving a history of the James boys, states among other crimes committed by the boys that during the war they led a party of 27 men, who fell upon a detachment of Jennison's famous Fifteenth Kansas cavalry, on Cabin creek, in the Cherokee Nation, and slaughtered 29 out of 32. Jessie James killed Capt. Goss and Rev. U. P. Gardner, of the Thirteenth Kansas.

This will certainly be news to Capt. Goss, who now resides in Linn county, in this State, not only not dead but has no thought of dying.—*Ft. Scott Sentinel and Pioneer.*

—The Jefferson *Republican* hears a tale of horror from the vicinity of Mark's Mills, in Jefferson county, Nebraska, not more than 25 miles from the Kansas line. A mother and two children were found starved to death in a dugout near that place Sunday last, by Mr. Welch, a member of the county relief association. The father had gone away to get work, trusting to the community, which is said to be even wealthy, to see that no harm came to his family during his absence.

—Wednesday evening, about nine o'clock, Tom Mallon, a well-known contributor to the reduction of the national debt, met with a fatal accident. He was on his way home, but got on the wrong road, turning Broad street and going west. A trace left its moorings, and so did Tom, for the tongue dropped, the wagon upset, and Tom dropped; the wagon bed followed, the edge of it striking him on the neck and killing him almost instantly. The poor old man was buried the day following. And so ends the career of a victim of a terrible appetite.—*Pleasanton Observer.*

—Two horses were stolen in this city last Friday night, one belonging to Jacob Hixon, and the other to Howard McBride. The animal belonging to Mr. Hixon was hitched to the rack in front of Gordon's store and that of Mr. McBride's in front of McGrew & Smith's. The halter of Mr. Hixon's was cut and the other untied, and are supposed to have been taken between 9 and 10 o'clock. The animals were both discovered about noon on Saturday standing on the south side of Michael Baker's house on Billy's Creek, four miles southeast of Leaventon, having been ridden by the thieves and afterwards turned loose upon the prairie.—*Holton Express.*

—Last Friday night Lieut. Hinkle, of the Fifth Infantry, and fifteen men arrived at our depot in charge of four Cheyenne Indians, namely Nico-nista (nasty), Long-haired Bea, Soaring Eagle, (sore-eyed), a bow-legged squaw and a mean looking young Indian, who has not yet distinguished a name for himself. They were brought from Fort Wallace where they were confined for the murder of George Brown, a buffalo hunter, whose mutilated remains were gathered in the vicinity of Wallace, early last December. Lieut. Hinkle and his party left Saturday morning, by wagon, for the Cheyenne Agency, where the party are to be tried and let loose against next killing time, that is, "grass so high and big moon."

—A move is on foot for the release of James A. Scarborough, late defaulting postmaster at Jewell City, from the State's prison at Leavenworth, and there is a fair prospect of its succeeding. Most people in this part of Kansas would willingly sign a petition to that effect, for they regard his misact not malicious but the result of blind zeal for office and a short pocket. Other men expend their own money to gain a coveted position, while he, not having that used Uncle Sam's. He is a warm-hearted, kind man, and undoubtedly thought to replace what he took to assist him in his efforts to become Secretary of State.—*Beloit Gazette.*

TILTON-BEECHER.

Some More from Dr. Syntax in the Chicago Tribune.

Up to the present the naked eye can see no point in Tilton's cross-examination worth achieving. It certainly

HAS NOT TRIMMED HIM UP

with a discrepancy. It may perhaps have shown that to Theodore Tilton the writings of Theodore Tilton seem to be model literature, but it was unnecessary to level a $25,000 lawyer at him to coerce that confession. On the other hand, the jury has been assured that after ea...g his soul of the intolerable burden which he discharged the first day he took the stand, the plaintiff is no hotter of head, no shallower of purpose, no duller of wit, than that amazing human exception, Frank Moulton. He has recovered all his poise. Tranquility once more smoothes his careworn features, like moonlight bathing the Sphynx. He has parted with impatience, and

SAID GOOD-BY TO PASSION,

because he sees across the undulating days of his trial prospects of justification. It is because his eyes are fixed upon that goal that he composes his face, and gravely deals with his cross-examiner as if one were a teacher and the other his enemy. The astonishing purity of Tilton's language, the limpid phrases in which his answers flow, the cautious yet immediate conception of his replies, make him in another way as phenomenal as Moulton. When Evarts is irritable, Tilton is patient and considerate. When Shearman drawls his letters, he eyes him with the severity of a disdainful critic. To the Judge he bends with a grave respect. To his own counsel he listens with dignified, unanxious interest. He begun his appearance in the play as if he were a hero. Now he bears himself as a casual but shocked spectator, testifying to horrors in which he had no part.

MOULTON'S TRAINING.

No wonder Moulton's physical endurance baffled his inquisitors while it perplexed his audience. We all noticed that his condition was superb, but very few of us found out the key of his marvelous conservation of forces. When the trial drew near a friend cautioned him that being a gay man of the world, whose habits were no more regular than those of most of his kind, the enemy would look for a collapse on the third or fourth day. Moulton took the hint, and digested it. Seeking a competent authority, he put himself in athletic training. Every morning he rose early and walked two miles, returning in a glow. He was carefully sponged with alcohol and water, when he took for his breakfast oat-meal and rich cream. Thus prepared, he entered the Court, sucked a lemon to clear his throat of all secretions, and took his seat overflowing with animal health. Tracy, on the other hand, had been up all night having huge dyspeptic chunks of suggestion. When the jaded lawyer and the brisk witness entered into their daily struggle what chance was there for the attorney with the bile in his throat, and drowsy blood stagnation in his brain? "I was an hour ahead of Tracy all the time," says Moulton. The episode is respectfully commended to Chas. Reade.

THEIR FUNERAL SOLEMNITY.

Mrs. Beecher looked ill, haggard, stern and hard-hearted. Mr. Beecher's color throbbed in his face like the palpitation of an Aurora. You could count the beatings of his heart in the fitful rise and fall of blood in his throat, his cheeks, his very forehead. He evidently felt that a hard day's work of self-control and repression lay before him, and he had spent no little time in training for the torture. When he took his seat, he looked, for him, pale and sickly; but the moment the Judge's gruff, peremptory voice began to lay down the track upon which Tilton's examination must proceed, Beecher reddened to his usual apopletic flush.

There was a very painful silence after the congratulatory buzz which followed his Honor's decision. Tilton made no sign, and his lawyers kept up a dull, irrelevant conversation. It looked for eight minutes as if, this victory won, the prosecution intended to make no use of its favorable consequences. But, the consultation over, Tilton rose, shook himself, shed his shaggy overcoat, and

QUIETLY PROCEEDED TO THE STAND.

The usher of the Court, who had been waiting anxiously to get through his own share in the performance, gurgled out, "the evidence you shall give in this action between Tilton, plaintiff, and Henry Ward Beecher, defendant, shall be truth whole truth nothing but the truth s'help you God,"—the last awful monosylible flying out of his mouth like a stone out of a catapult. Tilton's back was turned to the audience while this unintelligible formula was being administered to him. He made a profound obeisance, kissed the Bible, and sat himself firmly in the chair.

Beecher, at this point, clasped both his hands behind his head, as if an intolerable pain were raging there, and fixed his eyes upon a window. Mrs. Beecher's face at once became a waxen mask of Hate and Scorn, with a crimson spot upon each cheek. She did not remove her bonnet, and her bitter profile was projected in half-relief against the broadcloth of her eldest son, as if it were a cameo. Her small eyes, over which her brows slope penthouse fashion,

ABSOLUTELY FEASTED

on the distress and anguish which she saw, and everybody else saw, possessed the nervous figure of Tilton. He was attired in a loose black frock-coat, and his hair fell in a gray-brown cascade over his shoulders. A wide white collar, and under it a broad black bow, formed a clean and pleasant contrast. His mouth was twitching with incessant emotions, and he moved about in the chair as if it were indeed a Procrustean bed.

Mrs. Tilton had been marched into court on the heels of the Beechers, by her two custodians, this time reinforced by another brace of stern-visaged females,—a double Mrs. Cluppins, as it were. Each of these excellent women carried an umbrella; each was dressed in the deepest mourning; and each glared at Theodore Tilton with a grim and ferocious scowl.

Here let me remark, en parenthese, that Tilton is

NOT A WOMAN'S MAN.

The dear creatures somehow prefer the coarser and grosser traits of the enemy. For every masculine partisan who arrays himself under the Tiltonian ensign, there are twenty Amazons trooped under Beecher's colors. Perhaps the rare fineness of Tilton, his almost effeminacy, betoken too close a resemblance to their own sex to contain a charm. Whatever it is, the women who are avowedly sympathetic with Tilton you can count on your fingers, while almost every petticoat in Brooklyn is one of Beecher's standards.

MRS. TILTON.

The cruelest, the deadliest thrusts at the very heart of Mrs. Tilton's womanhood do not even heighten the blush which has lately enthroned itself upon her cheeks. To-day, with her husband in the witness-chair, disclosing the story of her shame, and her alleged lover blindly indifferent to her, staring out of the window, she was as dowdily commonplace as any servant-girl arraigned before a Police Judge. Anybody dropping into court, without comprehending it, would surely mistake her for a lady's maid "in trouble" for the annexation of a silk dress or a diamond ring. Mrs. Beecher looks like the Muse of Tragedy. Mrs. Tilton is, to all appearance, the chambermaid in a farce.

JUDGE FULLERTON'S

exquisitely-artistic method of examination won silent recognition even from the most insensible. His voice was deep and sympathetic. It trembled occasionally with a tender and sorrowful tremolo. He spoke low and comfortingly, like somebody speaking to a mourner about the burial of the dead. There was a solemn inclination of the head at the reception of each answer and a soft protrusion of a pair of eye-glasses at the beginning of each question. So low did Tilton speak at first, that some of the reporters failed to catch his responses. But, as he warmed into naturalness under the skillful management of Fullerton, he spoke clearly, deeply and mournfully—his speech interrupted, every now and again, by a violent cough. The earlier questioning related principally to his money-affairs and the history of his connection with Plymouth Church, as well as his editorial career. As he told the different stories, his mouth opening wide and twitching, his head jerking, and his whole frame tingling with nervousness, Beecher only pressed his hands harder, and stared all the more vaguely out of the window.

But, in a moment, the latter's face purpled, and he almost rose to his feet, as Fullerton dexteriously led the former, without an interval of a break, to the description of the interval between himself and Beecher at Moulton's house, when Mrs. Tilton's confession was read to the latter. Evarts tried to interpose all his vast learning and all his wonderful ability between the relation of that interview and his client. He failed, however, and Tilton, who seemed to be full of Delphic convulsion, with his muscles rigid and his nerves relaxed, told from his chair, as the Pythonic priestess from her tripod,

THE FOUL STORY

of his own shame and his adversary's crime. No wonder Beecher's blood bubbled up into his ears and raced through his veins. Every eye in Court looked, with an astonished intensity, for the shadow of each horror to flit across the scarlet orb of his face, as Tilton, like the Furies, spasmodically chanted them. Not a heart in that crowded room softened with a twinge of pity for the man in such terrible torment, innocent or guilty. There he sat, the clergyman, the moralist, the teacher, almost of a hemisphere, with hundreds of jeering, careless, jocular eyes feasting on the tokens of his shame, if not of his remorse. The younger of his sons sat at his right hand, and, with his head bowed, sobbed sometimes, audibly. On his wife's face remained a cold, unmeaning, deadly sneer. The very Judge became human and looked involuntarily to see if some hideous eclipse would not darken the red face so vivid in that crowd, and betray, by its desperation, the fires roaring within.

BEECHER'S SHAME,

at all events, mastered his power of repression. It flared out on his cheeks, and set his firm lips trembling like a woman's. The audience was as merciless as their Roman progenitors in Neronian days; and, though he might be a martyr, none the less terrific were the pangs which overthrow his self control and distorted his features.

Some parts of Tilton's story were so disgusting that even the men blushed, and an instinct of pity went out to the husband who was dragging his wife's fate through such loathsomeness. At this strange opportunity, Mrs. Beecher laughed, almost aloud, and, baring her grim, white teeth, turned to her husband as if for approval. But he did not even listen to whatever cruel speech she uttered, for his eyes were fix