Historical Society X

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TELEGRAMS

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ALEXANDRIA, August 2.—Marines from the Inconstant, Defiance and Invincible landed at Gakari, and were conveyed in a train to Moka, which they occupied. A scare took place last evening. There is a clump of trees on the Sweetwater canal, about in the centre of the British lines. The outposts which were guarded by a company of Sixtieth Rifles were duly posted there last evening, and were cautioned by Maj. Gen. Alison as to the necessity of maintaining absolute steadiness, and were ordered in the event of an attack in force to fall back in order on the barricaded house by the side of the canal. These instructions were apparently fully understood, and the General left satisfied. About two o'clock in the morning the enemy suddenly appeared on the left of our outpost with infantry and cavalry. They had approached very rapidly and unobserved, and before our men had time to check their advance they charged the clump of trees at a great pace. The Rifles fired a single volley and then broke and ran along the bank of the canal. The outbreak would seem to have been very defective, and, worse still, he retreating troops neglected all orders concerning rallying to the point named, and never stopped until they had reached the fortified water works on the hill, about a mile distant. Four of them even ran till they reached the camp. They spread all sorts of ridiculous rumors, such as: "They lost all their comrades." "Had lost seen Major Ward surrounded by the enemy," and similar nonsense. A company instantly moved forward to the bank of the canal. The enemy had apparently not followed the fugitives far, but had taken the rifles they had thrown away in their flight and secured their reserve of ammunition.

PARIS, August 2.—De Lesseps telegraphs he has made no protest against infractions of the company's regulations committed by two vessels after entering the canal.

LONDON, August 2.—Richard Kelly, the proprietor of the Truro *Herald* was served with a summons under the "prevention of crime" act charging him with publishing an article written by James Redpath, encouraging the murder of landlords.

LONDON, August 2.—Sir Garnet Wolseley has started for Egypt.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—It is highly probable De Freycinet will resume the Premiership. This was seriously talked of at the meeting of the Senators at the deputies last evening.

ST. PETERSBURG, August 2.—Engineer Melville and seamen Noros and Ninderman of the Jeannette's crew arrived at Tobolsk. They believe Lieutenant Chipp an company perished in the storm.

ST. PETERSBURG, August 2.—Russia consented that Omon should renew attendance at the conference only when the porte announced its readiness to send Turkish troops to Egypt.

LONDON, July 31.—The *Times* says: We have ample reason for believing that the expedition which the Porte is now determined to send to Egypt has no other object than to thwart and oppose the efforts England is now making to restore order there. Co-operation might be accepted if Turkey should send a moderate contingent to act under the orders of the British commander. The obvious design of Turkey is to exclude England altogether and maintain that we have no right in Egypt. It is therefore trifling to continue negotiations for the purpose of getting such worthless pledges of good faith as a proclamation against Arabi Pasha. It is for the British cabinet to appreciate the gravity of the situation and devise measures for guarding the national interests and for the vindication of national honor, both of which are in serious jeopardy.

ALEXANDRIA, July 31.—The commander of the German gunboat Meowe, at Port Said, has been instructed on no account to land troops but if necessary to take German subjects aboard his vessels.

ALEXANDRIA, July 31.—Arabi Pasha's whole family is located in a village a few miles from Ismalia.

ALEXANDRIA, July 31.—An unconfirmed report prevails that the garrison of Aboukir surrendered to the British.

ALEXANDRIA, July 31.—Arabi Pasha is still parleying with the Khedive. The latter has intimated that no terms will be accepted except unconditional surrender.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 31.—Dufferin states the Porte by its inactivity compelled England to assume the responsibility of restoring order in Egypt, but England accepted Turkish co-operation provided the Porte makes unambiguous intentions.

LONDON, July 31.—Detachments landed at Ismalia from English and French men of war. The German Consul General will depart on leave of absence, to-morrow. There only remains the French, Italian and English diplomatic agents at Alexandria.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Ferry's resolution was referred directing the Committee on Pensions to report a bill granting a pension to those who lost a leg or an arm in the United States service.

The naval appropriation bill was taken up.

Butler's amendment was adopted requiring the secretary of the navy to report to Congress which of the condemned vessels are unfit for use.

Vance failed to get an amendment allowing foreign steel to be used in the construction of two new cruisers. The vote was 29 to 21, Morgan, Gorman and Brown voting no with the Republicans.

HOUSE.

Rice, from the Committee on Foreign affairs, reported a joint resolution for a New Mexican and Venezuelan commission. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. The minority will file a report.

Harris reported back the joint resolution instructing the secretary of the navy to convene a court of inquiry on the loss of the Jeannette. Placed on the calendar.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—The House Committee on Judiciary adopted by a vote of 10 to 1, Knott's resolution declaring the forfeiture of lands granted to the Texas Pacific railway company. The grant is transferred to the Southern Pacific railroad of California. Some objection was made to the phraseology of the resolution and the committee will meet again to-morrow for the purpose of revising it.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—A statement was published some time ago to the effect that the Secretary of State received a note from the Chilian Minister of this city commenting upon the conduct of Trescott in Chili. If has been learned that while the note referred to was by no means as objectionable as reported, its tone was not agreeable to this government and the Chilian Minister upon a courteous request that he should do so, immediately withdrew it.

LONDON, August 2.—The Brighton cup was won by Fonleiceu; Isabel 2, Petrel 3.

CHICAGO, August 2.—An Austin special says private reports from Brownsville state the Yellow fever has broken out there. Dr. Stivering, the state health officer, is satisfied of the fact and fearing the epidemic has started to investigate the disease. The death rate at Matamoras is greater than at Havana.

CINCINNATI, August 2.—Two women were drowned in Mason county Kentucky by the flood last night. Two miles west of Maysville, two women and five children were drowned; their house being torn to pieces by the flood. The husband had a miraculous escape. The family of Richard Burnes near Manchester, Ohio, was drowned.

PITTSBURG, August 2.—The National Tubeworks Company, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, resumed operations with non-union men this morning. All the departments are running short handed but officers expect to have them full in a few days. No disturbance; strikers evidently being desirous of committing no breach of the laws. Crowds are standing around but no trouble anticipated.

CHICAGO, August 2.—An Ohio special says a notorious gang of counterfeiters, a father and son, were arrested by a U. S. officer at New Cornstalk yesterday. But for the confession of other counterfeiters implicating them they might have continued the business indefinitely, as they ran it discreetly under the cover of a jewelry, gunsmith and dental establishment. They were taken with proofs upon them and the arrests are considered very important.

CHICAGO, August 2.—The latest details from the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern collision at South Bend placed the loss to the company at over $150,000 and say it may reach $200,000. It seems evident it was wholly due to the incompetency and gross carelessness of employees of the company. Both trains were at full speed without the assurance of a clear track and in the midst of a dense fog when the collision occurred. The half dozen or more bodies burned in the wreck are not yet recovered, and there is great delay to business. The engines are demolished and the entire trains of cars and valuable merchandise destroyed.

CHICAGO, August 2.—An Indian Territory special says indications of a tribal outbreak among the Creeks bordering on civil war have occurred. The two factions are the Checota and the Landes parties. Capt. Scott of the Checota military service and several followers were killed lately by the Landes party. Chief Checota thereupon ordered all able bodied men in the nation to turn out and capture the murderers, and 400 responded and are seeking the Landes rendezvous in the interior near Eufaula. Reports of the result may come to-day or to-morrow. During rebellion the Landes were loyal; the Checotas were confederates.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—At the conclusion of the reading of the veto message a vote was taken on the passage of the bill over the veto. It resulted yeas, 41; nays, 15; so the bill has become a law.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—The House at 12:30 p. m. passed the river and harbor bill over the President's veto.

ROCHESTER, August 2.—Eugene Kimbell, billiardist is dead.

NEW YORK, August 2.—Major Jos. L. Leland, one of the proprietors of the Sturtevant House died this morning.

TURNER'S FALLS, Mass., August 2.—The Kieth paper mill was damaged by fire this morning; loss $60,000.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The burning of Heckler's flour mills is attributed to a spark from the smutter which ignited the flour dust.

WASHINGTON, August 2.—The Senate passed the river and harbor bill over the veto. Yeays, 41; nays, 15. The bill is now a law.

SPRINGFIELD, O., August 2.—The Republican Congressional Convention in Speaker Keifer's district, met and after preliminary business, took a recess. Keifer probably will be renominated.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Cashier Page, of the First National Bank, says Richards, the defaulting clerk of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad cannot have secured more than $8,000 by imposing on the bank teller.

A Wichita, Kansas, special says: Captain Payne returned from Washington highly pleased with the result of his trip. He says the subject of the settlement of Indian lands is properly understood by the Washington authorities. He will cross the line at once into the Indian Territory with a large number of colonists.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The bill in the House restoring the Ft. Benton military reservation to the public domain, passed.

The President approved the order permitting the shipment of suitable supplies of liquors to Sitka, Alaska, for medicinal purposes during the prevalence of measles and scarlet fever.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The President has not acted on the river and harbor bill to-day.

BEARDSTOWN, July 31.—Edward Wilson, a desperado, was instantly killed by Charles Miller, yesterday. Wilson made a murderous assault on Miller. The shooting was in self defence.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, July 24, 1882.

RUSSIAN JEWS SENT HOME.

Fifteen Russian Jewish families, comprising forty-two persons, were sent back to Europe yesterday by the Hebrew Aid Society. They were paupers and were unable or unwilling to work, or support themselves in any way, and were returned under the pauper act. Before being transported to Hoboken, where they were to take passage by the steamer Gelert, they were transported in a more pleasant way through the liberality of the Society which has had so much unnecessary trouble with them and their fellow countrymen. Mr. Michael Heilprin handed to each one of the returning refugees, the sum of $5. The greater part of them seemed pleased at the prospect of reaching home again.

ANOTHER WANDERER.

James F. Walsh, the man who murdered his sweetheart, Barbara Greenen, several months ago, was hanged in Brooklyn yesterday. In accordance with his request, the brown of his only white shirt had been well starched and ironed, and he went to his death with a full stomach, and a heart at peace with all the world. His spiritual advisers have no doubt that he is now among the angels.

The question is often asked, "would such men ever get to heaven if they did not help to send others to a different place?" And another question is asked this morning: "How many men with murder in their hearts will recall Walsche's fate, and stay their hand?"

FANNY PARNELL'S DEATH.

The tidings of the death of Miss Fanny Parnell at Bordentown, N. J., casts a gloom over a great many hearts in New York, to-day. As the sister of Charles Stewart Parnell, the leader of the Land League, she was identified with the agitator's movements, and the loss of such a friend is an added misfortune to the unhappy land of her birth. She was of slender frame, but her heart was strong and her energy extraordinary. Three years ago, when about 25 years old, she delivered her first speech in this city, on the subject of the famine in Ireland; and the impression she made will never be effaced from the hearts of those who heard her. She was a poet of considerable merit.

OUR LATEST FRAUD.

The fools are not all dead yet, nor is it probable that the race will be extinct, until the time when the blessed wars shall cease, and mortals shall be gifted with the ability to extract sunbeams of comfort from the cucumbers of calamity. Nor are the frauds all gone. The once celebrated physician whose sands of life were so long running out, and who cured his patients with *cannabis indica*, charging nothing for advice, but a great deal for the person, has long since climbed the golden stair; the discoverer of the Cardiff Giant has joined the anakim in another world; the last centenarian nurse of the immortal Washington, is crooning lullabies to thinly-clad angel babies; away beyond three o'clock in the morning. Guiteau has been called away, or removed by his Lordy; Eli Perkins, the only living humorist, who never said a funny thing, that was not stolen from a dead one, who has never deviated into truth, has retired into obscurity; the thaumaturgic Talmage, who could preach with his ankle joints, pray with his shoulder blades, and turn a back somersault to the glory of God without scratching his long ears with his No. 14 boots, has subsided, and the world will hear little more of him till his hay fever is cured, and his summer vacation is over; and last, but not least, George Francis Train, the man who was never silent, is now still, and under the mysterious psychologic influence of 'self-conceit, and peanuts, is almost as dumb as an oyster.

No; the frauds are not all dead. One of the latest to appear within our visual range is a miracle worker who preaches in Brooklyn, and effects wondrous cures by the simple laying on of hands. People of all conditions go to him, and according to the *dictum* of the credulous, his touch is a sovereign remedy for every trouble from pip to pleurisy; from mumps to *morbus pedicularis*. "Through me, my friends," he was wont to say to the open-mouthed idiots who attended his meetings, until a few nights ago, "the Lord will cleanse you of every uncleanness." A skeptical newspaper man was present on Monday night, when the healer literally had his hands full of all sorts o. cases. A favorable opportunity presenting itself, the skeptic thus addressed the worker of wonders:

"Can you cure any disease by the laying on of hands?"

"Verily I can, brother," he replied. "Let the sick man have faith and with divine aid, I can cure him."

"Will you come with me?" said the skeptic. "I have a brother who needs your aid. He has great faith, but is too weak to leave his bed."

"I will go," said the man of many cures, and forth the two started. A short distance from the church, the healer, after greatly commiserating the sufferer, said to the skeptic, "What is the nature of your brother's complaint?" "small-pox," said the innocent young man.

The parade worker of miracles stopped and shivered. Then with a hurried ejaculation, so ambiguous that it might have been taken as well for a blessing as for a curse, he rushed out of sight around the corner, and was seen no more.

Keep a sharp lookout. He will doubtless drift into your neighborhood one of these days.

SPLINTERS.

A building belonging to the father of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, was yesterday damaged to the extent of $15,000 by fire. It stands in Theatre Alley, a narrow-paved lane, that once formed the eastern boundary of the Park Theatre—whence its name.....The secretary of the Franklin & Emporium Fire Insurance Company, was discharged by the President on last Wednesday, but refused to abdicate, and was arrested and taken to the Tombs. To the Police Justice the President of the Company remarked that his relations with the secretary were always pleasant, yet he thought that they would be pleasanter if that gentleman's sphere of usefulness were changed. The secretary will take his case to the Civil Courts, which will probably decide that he has been treated very unevilly indeed..... Benjamin A. Gloquel, a brave fireman, and Chief of the Fifth Battalion of the Fire Department, was seriously injured at a fire yesterday, by falling from a third story of the building, to the pavement below. Chief Gloquel is one of the men who have earned the Bennett Medal by their bravery.....Another gallant winner of the medal—there are fifteen in all—is fireman Michael Comerford, to whom this splendid badge was presented yesterday, in the presence of thousands of admiring and applauding citizens. The presentation was made by Charles A. Dana.....An Irish lady died here a day or two ago, whose age was 102 years. She was one of the few in this world who could announce an interesting addition to the number of her descendants. "Daughter, go to thy daughter and tell her that her daughter's daughter hath a daughter."

BOISE CITY.

Its Business and Business Men—Its Prosperity—Irrigation—The Oregon Short Line—Stage lines—Churches, Etc, Etc.

BOISE CITY, July 1882.

Special Correspondence of the MINER.

Boise City, that Capital of Idaho, has a population at present of about 2,500 and is undoubtedly a prosperous city. Business is good, there is no complaining and the busy appearance of its principal street gives undoubted signs of life and prosperity. Statistics show that the amount of freight brought to Boise City from Kelton is simply enormous, and one at first would ask where does it all go to. But it is all received by Boise City merchants, consumed and paid for. There are solid merchants at Boise City having accumulated wealth in years gone by still continue to supply their customers and have little to fear from the advent of newer circumstances that their trade will be taken from them. Boise City may be termed the Garden City, for it is indeed a city of gardens. Nature gave the citizens a dry arid plain, and they by irrigation, have produced a perfect Oasis. The walk round Boise City is exceedingly entertaining. Garden plots of extreme beauty meet you on every side, rose hedge in your path and sweet brier scents your way. Fruit in generous quantities abounds here, strawberries, cherries, plumbs, apples and pears. The private residences in and around Boise City show evidences of refinement and comfort, which the tasteful and industrious character of the citizens produced. The manner in which irrigation is produced is simple yet effective. A heavy stream of water is brought through one of the streets from Boise River and upon this stream a number of wheels are erected which revolving by the force of the water lap up, by a wooden box and discharge, as they revolve, their contents into a trough which conveys by pipes abundance of water to all the gardens around. I am greatly in favor of irrigation. I have seen its advantages. The wealthiest and happiest portion of Southern California, for its numbers, are at Riverside, and that settlement has been made by irrigation a perfect paradise. If the principal of irrigation be properly entertained there is no portion of this western country valueless. Landed that are counted by the Snake river and the Columbia have an abundance of water and with the aid of science it may be made the means of conferring immense wealth on the country. Farmers depend too much upon the natural forces of nature, forgetting that those forces must be accepted and only accepted to be regulated for our benefit.

The government penitentiary is at Boise City. The school house, a splendid brick building, is almost complete, and the new court house building. There is no boom in this city at present, but as the Oregon Short Line approaches, I have no doubt that the advantages of Boise City as a commercial centre for the surrounding country will be seen. It is yet a matter of doubt as to whether the Oregon Short Line will come to Boise City. In the first survey it is laid out about twenty-five miles to the right of it; but this may be a ploy of the U. P. to make the merchants of Boise City come down with a handsome bonus for the great benefit of railroad communication to their city. It is now the prevailing opinion that the Oregon Short Line, for business reasons, will pass twenty-five miles from Boise City and establish near the town of Milton a city of their own. They have already laid out land for that purpose. A deputation of leading men has left Boise for Omaha to confer with the heads of the U. P. road and urge the company to survey the line direct to Boise City. In this I do not believe they will meet with success. The railway management have already made up their minds in this matter, and they will follow the course in which there is the most money for themselves. Business is not overdone at Boise, and the stocks kept in many instances are not equal to the demand. To-day, as I write, the stock of flour is exhausted, and the same occurs periodically in other supplies. There is one bank in Boise City—the First National. It is under the management of Mr. John Huntoon, who is popular. Four stage lines start from Boise City, each day; one for Winnemucca by Silver City, one for Kelton by the Wood River mines, making connection at Haily the principal city on Wood River for stage to Blackfoot on the Utah Northern R. R.; one for Pendleton Oregon, making connection there for Walla Walla. And the Idaho City stage which conveys you to Quartzville, Centerville and Placerville, stage charges are high being on an average 14 cents a mile, and from 30 to 50 pounds of luggage allowed. Commercial travelers, however, are allowed about 100 pounds, and notwithstanding the robustness of this position and the expense of coming it is estimated that 200 commercial travelers visit Boise City twice a year. There are three good hotels here. Churches are numerous, almost every sect has an edifice to worship in. I must notice the Methodist church. It is an honor to those who erected it. The interior decorations are exceedingly tasteful. You can always tell the circumstances of a community by knowing whether their church is out of debt. The statement made by the assisting minister that he never asked money from the congregation that he did not get it shows a right spirit to exist in Boise. On Sunday the congregation was large in the forenoon and still larger in the evening, and the singing excellent.

There are important mining cities within a radius of about 60 miles of Boise that draw their supplies from here. Though the amount of merchandise sent from Boise to Wood River is not large, still m any merchants here hold important interest, mining and mercantile, at Wood River.

EDWARD T. STACK.

Arabi Bey.

"Yes, I saw Aribi Pasha twice during my last visit to Egypt," said Dr. Henry M. Field, yesterday afternoon, as he sat in his private room in the office of the *Evangelist* to a representative of the *Herald*. "The first time I saw him but a moment, but the second time I was in his society for a whole evening. It was last February. Consul-General Wolf, with General Stone, the Chief of staff to the Khedive, and some Americans passing the winter in Cairo, thought it would be pleasant to celebrate Washington's birthday with a grand dinner, which was given at the hotel where I was stopping. It brought together a distinguished company, although it is not common for Arabs and Europeans to mingle, and all the Khedive's ministers were present. There was the greatest curiosity to see Arabi Bey, and I was placed opposite him at the table.

"He is a man of large physique and rather heavy features; but his eye looked as if it might flash fire were he aroused. He had committed a gross act of insubordination in leading the army against the government, for which, had Ismail Pacha been still Khedive, he would undoubtedly have been shot. I felt that he might be destined to supreme power or death, and I observed him closely. His manner was very quiet, and although it was a merry party, and Americans and Europeans on all sides were gaily drinking wine, he was very grave, and I noticed that he did not even raise the cup to his lips. He spoke Arabic, but through the interpreter he told me that he had come out that evening, although not feeling well, to do honor to the memory of a man who had freed his country from a foreign yoke. I felt that he was thinking that what Washington had done for America he might do for Egypt."

"Do you consider him a great man?"

"He is now to prove whether he is great or not," replied Dr. Field. "But I was not impressed with his greatness. He is unquestionably a very brave man, for he took his life in his hand when he revolted against the Government, but his looks do not indicate greatness. A most excellent portrait of him was given in the London *Illustrated News* three or four weeks ago. His heavy jaw shows a strong will, and his eye indicates craft, but if he proves himself a great man he will disappoint most people who have studied his face, probably."

"Do you consider him a sincere patriot and a devout moslem, or merely an ambitious and unscrupulous intriguer, eager to imitate the great Mehemet Ali?"

"He is a Moslem in all things. A gentleman who knew him intimately told me that he is very devout in private. He was educated at the great university of Cairo, where the instruction relates chiefly to the Koran and the matters embraced in the Moslem system. Undoubtedly he is thoroughly established in the faith of Mohammed. He is also considered by those who know him well a sincere patriot—that is, he desires to elevate Egypt and make his country great. But undoubtedly selfish ambition is mingled with his devotion to Egypt and Mohammed, and he would like to make himself a monarch."—*New York Herald.*

Love in Chicago.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Twenty years ago sweetheart.

As Daphne McCarthy spoke these words she looked into the face of the man she loved so well, and the dimpled arm, whose pearly whiteness and beautifully rounded curves shown so bewitchingly through the soft, fleecy dress that the girl wore, clung more trustingly than ever to that of George W. Simpson. The day was indeed a beautiful one—a symphony of sound and light and scent. Up from the maple trees came the sweet voices of the birds, twittering to each other from newly-built nests amid boughs that swayed to and fro in the wind and shook their latest buds into leaf and blossom. From far below came a murmur of waves breaking softly on a shingly beach, and, mingling with this murmur, the shouts and laughter of the fisher lads as they sported in the waters. The dim fragrance and dappled lights and pleasant sounds made a threefold joy to Daphne as she stood beneath the trees that June morning with her lover by her side. She stood on a part of the slope whence the trees had drawn back a little and the light fell about her just beyond the verge of the shadow. Round her feet were dead leaves and living flowers, and soft green mosses full of the sweet rain that had fallen the previous night. With one hand she shaded her eyes; the other was uplifted to bend back a branch which had barred the open space. Her hair was blown in a brown cloud about the girlish face, and the hazel eyes shown with a wistful look beneath the shading hand.

Standing in the center of the little dell into which the girl was looking, was a stately marble shaft around whose base the violets and pansies were clustering and showing by their presence that loving hands had placed them there. For an instant Daphne did not speak, but the tears that trickled down her cheeks told all too plainly of the grief that was racking her young breast. Finally she turned to George and, smiling through her tears, placed her head confidingly on his shoulder and seemed perfectly content.

"Is it not strange, darling," she said, "that I can never look on the grave of my mother—that mother whom I never saw and who yielded up her young life when I was born—without a sense of bitter grief and desolation? Twenty years ago today, sweetheart, she died. It is a long time, dear, is it not?"—and again the girl smiled.

"Yes, my pet," replied George, "Goldsmith Maid was a colt then," and bending down his shapely head with its coronal of shoe brush hair, he kissed the little rosebud mouth. Then, pressing the little form more closely to him, he spoke with a grave tenderness that showed how much his words meant of a subject that was very near to his young heart.

"But though your mother be dead, Daphne," he said, "you have still my love to comfort and uphold you. And can you not speak now, darling, here beside that mother's grave, the words that will make me happy for life? Will you not promise me that when the autumn comes you will crown my life with the halo of your love and become my wife?"

For a moment the girl was silent, looking down and twining nervously around her fingers the tendril of a rose which she had plucked from a bank of the scarlet beauties that bloomed near the grave.

"Will you marry me, Daphne?" asked George again.

Still no answer.

"I cannot bear this silence, sweetheart, indeed I cannot," exclaimed the young man, his pallid face betokening the tense agony from which he suffered. "You must end this terrible suspense in some way. Tell me truly, Daphne, do you love me?"

Placing her arms around his neck and looking into his face with eyes from which the glad light of love was streaming, Daphne said in tones that thrilled his very blood.

"I should gasp to gurgle."

The Luck of a Historic Knife.

St. James Gazette.

Everybody knows under what circumstances Henri IV. was assassinated by Ravaillac. The assassin, passing his arm through the window of the coach, struck the monarch two blows with a knife, the latter of which pierced his heart. While still brandishing the knife, he was arrested by the order of the Duc d'Epernon, the knife being wrenched from his hand by Pietro de Malaghino, an Italian attached to his suite, who afterwards declared he had dropped the weapon in the crowd. It would appear, however, that Malaghino, who was a great amateur of curiosities kept his historical relic until his death, when he left it to his descendants. It is difficult to say how it come in possession of Maurice de Saxe afterwards; but certain it is that a month before his death the Marshal made it a present to his physician, Senac bequeathed it to his son, M. Senac de Meilhan, who presented it to the Marquise de Crexul, at whose death it became the property of the Baron de Blachefort, her cousin, when again it was lost sight of for nearly sixty years, until it turned up the other day in the Bureau of the Commissary of Police in the Quartier Latin, being then owned by a student whose father had been steward to the Raim oval family. This student had been for some time in the greatest poverty, and had been heard to say that life was becoming a burden to him. The other morning he found himself absolutely penniless, a prey to the hallucination that the knife had brought him ill-luck. Determined to put an end to his existence, he plunged it into his breast. Fortunately, it was to rusty, blunt, and hacked about to do much harm, and the unhappy youth only succeeded in inflicting a wound from the effects of which he will be cured in a fortnight. Ever since the story became known the Bureau of the Commissary has been visited by a number of collectors; each of whom has been until now under the impression that he was the sole possessor of the actual knife with which Henri IV. was slain.

ANOTHER GLOVE-FIGHT ARRANGED.

Mr. Tug Wilson and Mr. Sullivan Agree that More Money is to be Made with Gloves Than with Naked Fists.

At 8 o'clock last evening Mr. Harry Hill was busy removing bottles of champagne from baskets when a *World* reporter tapped him on the shoulder. "H'if these fellows, Sullivan and Wilson, want to fight," said Mr. Hill, "they can fight, and h'if they disagree about the battle-ground, why that's their business, not mine. H'if they want to fight they can fight on Long Island just as well as down in Louisiana. The nearer to the city the better—for police protection," and Mr. Hill continued fumbling among the straw. While a girl in short skirts was singing a comic song there was a commotion at the door and in walked a crowd of distinguished gentlemen. Among them were Mr. Madden, the representative of Mr. John L. Sullivan, of Boston; Mr. Arthur Chambers and Mr. Henry E. Harding, the representatives of Mr. "Tug" Wilson, formerly of England but now of Philadelphia; Mr. George Holden, and others whose faces are familiar to followers of the prize-fights. The ostensible occasion of their visit was to arrange for a prize-fight between Sullivan and Tug Wilson. The crowd immediately surged into a room on the second floor, where a drama which had previously been rehearsed was acted. "Here's $1,000," said Mr. Harding, "that Tug Wilson can lick Sullivan in the prize ring, bare knuckles, for $5,000 a side. He will fight Sullivan in either Mississippi, Louisiana or Texas, and we are willing to draw for choice of those States."

Mr. Madden looked at Mr. Harding and replied: "Sullivan will fight "Tug" North, East or West, but he won't fight him South."

"What's the matter with the South?" yelled Harding and Chambers.

"The people down there are against Sullivan," replied Madden. "Didn't he say that most of them couldn't read or write? He will fight Tug anywhere but in the South."

"He licked Paddy Ryan down near New Orleans," answered Mr. Harding, "and I guess he had a fair show."

"He won't fight down there," ejaculated Mr. Madden, "and that settles it."

This remark brought matters to a standstill for a short time. The representatives of the heroes went into a side room and had a caucus. When they were returning Mr. Madden was heard to say:

"Our man is too valuable a man; you don't suppose we are going to let him be 'downed' by outsiders?"

Ex-Alderman, James Dunn, of Brooklyn, an ex-fighter, who had been sitting quietly on a window sill, here arose and astonished the crowd by remarking: "See here, if you fellows are on the fight and mean business why don't you come to terms?" Then fishing out a roll of bills from his trousers pockets and throwing it on the table, said: "I'll take a hack at a fight myself. I'll fight Sullivan or Tug Wilson for $2,500 or $5,000 a side, and here's the sugar to back it."

Madden looked at Harding, the latter looked at Chamoers and for a moment there was a lull. "I'm here," said Madden, "to make a fight for Sullivan with Tug Wilson. My commission doesn't extend any further."

"'Tug' is on the fight," ejaculated Chambers; "he is ready to fight anybody for h'any h'amount any bloody man wants to put up."

"I'll fight him," put in Dunn. Five minutes afterward Dunn and Chambers was in the hallway talking in a low tone. Dunn was heard to say: "All right, I won't break up the racket."

When Chambers got back to the scene, Harding said in a loud voice: "Well as long as we can't agree at present on a ring-fight let's have another glove-fight."

Madden quickly answered, "All right," while a bystander was heard to say: $17,000 more gate money receipts."

Articles were at once drawn up for another glove contest between Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Wilson, to take place at Madison Square Garden on Monday, August 14. If Mr. Sullivan gets knocked out Mr. Wilson will, in the language of the articles, take the whole 'boodle'—the gate receipts and the $1,000 put up. If Wilson is knocked out he will not get a cent. If he is knocked out in four rounds he will get $1,000 and one-half of the gate receipts.

"This is a hippodroming affair," said a sport last night, "and Tug Wilson will make as much money out of New Yorkers as Rowell did. One is on his muscle, the other on his legs, and both of them are on the make."

"That is the lightest crowd I ever struck," said Mr. Hill, after the meeting had adjourned; "they did not open a bottle." Madison Square Garden was hired for the 14th of August last week.—*N. Y. World, July 25.*

The Term Commencement.

It is an Americanism, or more properly a New Englandism, originating many years ago among Yankees in Connecticut, whose vocation it was to direct the education of the young. With a shrewd business sense they determined that the then growing practice of distributing premiums might with advantage be adopted at the beginning instead of at the close of the term. All who expected prizes of distinction were thus tempted to continue at school after the summer vacation, the prizes being awarded and bestowed at the commencement of the term following that in which they had been merited, and only given to those who had renewed their scholarship. The scheme became generally adopted, but was in vogue only a few years when the former custom was renewed, but the exercises retained the name, and this piece of Yankee ingenuity is the real reason for the peculiar term in question.

New umbrellas for coaching and for climbing are of India red, or blue calico with long spiked alpenstocks, while at the hand is a crutch, a ball, tambourine or battle-ax of light colored wood.

Pale sea-green silk dresses of the most artistic tint, nearly covered with lace to match, draped over the bodice also, are to be very fashionably worn at dancing parties this season.

FOR THE LADIES.

However much the giving of political power to women may disagree with our notions of propriety, we conclude that, being required by that first pre-requisite to greater happiness, the law of equal freedom, such a concession is unquestionably right and good.—Herbert Spencer.

Mrs. A. J. Kellogg, the well known sculptress, of this city has gone to Petoskey for a few weeks' recuperation. Mrs Kellogg is becoming widely known through the medium of her artistic work, and many of her ideal sketches show the exquisite grace of of the true artiste. She will return to her studio and her chosen work in August.

The ladies are now serving acceptably as school superintendents in Pennsylvania. Miss Anna Buckbee is County Superintendent of Potter county, Miss Mary Starkweather, is Borough Superintendent of West Chester, and Miss H. E. Brooks is County Superintendent of Lackawanna county. Miss Brooks is now serving a second term, and is everywhere spoken of as faithful and efficient. Prior to this, Miss Sarah F. Lewis served two terms very acceptably in Tioga county, and was not a candidate for re-election.

A woman's power in the world is measured by her power to please. Whatever she may wish to accomplish she will best manage it by pleasing. A woman's grand social aim should be to please. And let me tell you how that is to be done. A woman can please the eye by her appearance, her dress, her face and her figure. She can please the ear by studying the art of graceful elocution, not hard to any of us, for by nature we speak with finer articulation than man. She can please the mind by cultivating her own—so far, at least as to make her a good listener; and as much more as she will. She can please the fancy by ladies' wit, of which we all have a share. She can please the heart by amiability. Beauty of person is only one feature of pure beauty.

Modesty is the ground on which all woman's charms appear to the best advantage. In manners dress, conversation, remember always that modesty must never be forgotten. There is nowadays a tendency in women to rebel against old-fashioned modesty. The doctrine of liberty is spreading among us, for which, I thank God. But the first effects of that doctrine on our minds are a little confusing. We are growing more independent and more individual. Some of us fancy that to be modest is to be old-fashioned, and of course we want the newest fashions in all things. I maintain that a modest woman is the reply of my sex to a brave man—you can no more have a true woman without modesty than a true man without courage. But, remember, I use the word modesty in a high sense. Not prudery. Prudery is on the surface; modesty is the soul. Rosalind in her boy's suit is delightfully modest, but not very prudish.

Gayety tempered by seriousness is the happiest manner in society. By which I mean that in all our gayety there ought to be a hint of self-recollection. The most agreeable women I have met with—and I think the most regarded—have been women of social position, who have been trained with a due regard or religion. Their worldly education had made them mindful of grace and liviliness; the religious education kept these qualities under a particular sort of control, which is perceptibly different from mere good breeding. It seems to me that vivacity and sprightliness are greatly enhanced by a vein of seriousness. Certainly no woman ought to be a mocker.

A plain woman can never be pretty. She can always be fascinating if she takes pains. I well remember a man who was a great admirer of our sex telling me that one of the most fascinating women he had ever known was not only not pretty, but as to her face decidedly plain—ugly, only the word is rude. I asked my friend: "How then did she fascinate?" I well remember his reply: "Her figure," said he, "was neat, her dressing was faultless, her every movement was graceful, her conversation was clever and animated, and she always tried to please. It was not I alone who called her fascinating; she was one of the most acceptable women in society I ever knew. She married brilliantly, and her husband, a lawyer in large practice, was devoted to her—more than if she had been a queen of beauties." Here was a woman who, excepting a fairly neat figure, had not a single natural gift of appearance. Is not this worth our thinking about—those of us women who care to please and are not beauties born?

Every year a woman lives the more pains she should take with her dress. The dress of us elderly dames ought to be more of a science than it is. How often one hears a woman of 50 say: "O, my dressing days are past!" When, if she thought about it, they have only well begun. At least the time has come when dress is more to her than ever. Remember that from 40 to 65 is a quarter of a century—the third of a long life. It is the period of which the majority of grown up people pass. And yet how little pride women take—how little thought beforehand—to be charming then!

In all things let a woman ask what will please men of sense before she asks what will please men of fashion. I by no means intend that a woman is not to have regard to the opinion of men of fashion, only she should not give it the first place. She will carry the men of fashion sooner by methods that will please men of sense than men of sense by methods that please men of fashion. And besides, listen to the men of fashion. They always praise women for things which begin to perish at twenty-five. Even the old men of seventy will talk of "a fine girl—deucedly fine-figured." And they will call a woman rather on the decline, when, if she is on the decline, where and what are they? You see, if a woman lives for the commendation of men of fashion, she will, if pretty, piquant, or what not, have a reign of ten years. But if she remembers that she has charms of mind and character and taste, as well as charms of figure and complexion, the men of sense will follow her for half a century; and in the long run the men of fashion will be led by the men of sense.

Very young girls now tie the hair which they draw away from their forehead and temples very high upon the crown of their heads, fastening it with a bright satin ribon. The flowing locks are then left to fall with the back hair in a wavy shower over their shoulders.