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[For the HERALD.]

WHAT HAPPENED IN DIGGER DICK'S SALOON.

The Cowboy's Story.

We sat in Digger Dick's saloon,
A lot of us together,
The time it was the afternoon,
And chilly was the weather.
To make this truthful story clear
I'll give you the location—
'Twas somewhere in Montana, near
The Piegan Reservation.

And mostly drunk the motly crowd—
Including the narrator—
A little fun, must be allowed,
Ain't furrin to my "nater:"
There ain't no peaceabler chaps
Than cowboys when they're sober,
And we were cowboys—spurs and shapps—
All drunk—so in our clover.

We all took whiskey—whiskey straight—
With none, or little, water.
If I remember, I took eight—
'Twas more than I had orghter—
So all I tell was as a dream;
'Twas all a dream of liquor;
So if I make it muddled seem,
I might have made it thicker.

We played with pistols quite awhile,
And banged them helter skelter.
It would have made a deacon smile—
If he were safe in shelter;
And when we could no longer stand—
The whiskey was a choker—
I half way think we took a hand
All 'round at cards—twas poker.

Now poker's a peculiar game;
Perhaps you understand it?
But if you don't, I'll say the same
Is often underhanded.
At least 'twas so in this here case;
I hope you'll think the same, sir.
While most of us were off our base
Some fellows in the crowd, sir,

Were just as straight as any string
And only make believing.
You couldn't tell a blessed thing,
Their looks were so deceiving.
We didn't know white chips from blue,
And slouched our cards from cover,
So lost our wits and money, too,
Before the day was over.

But ere the day did all decline—
The sun, I think, was sinking—
I made no note of passing time,
You know I had been drinking.
But just as Digger Dick brought out
The candles—now forgive me,
I knew not what I was about—
And had my shooters with me,

I just stepped up to one o' them
Ere fellows who'd been winning,
And said persuasively to him,
"You've had your little inning,
And as with me 'tis make or break,
If you will be so kind, sir,
My shapps and lassoe I will stake
And have a game of 'blind,' sir."

He first demurred, but when he saw
My "45" a gleamin'
He changed his mind and held his jaw—
'Twas him who'd been a seemin'
To be so drunk—but all the same
I kinder sort o' 'spected
He wasn't square—I twigged his game—
And then he was elected

To have a game. We played the game—
It ran a trifle loosly;
But then he beat me all the same,
I was so fearful boozy.
With shapps and lassoe both "in soak,"
I staked my only broncho,
It made no odds, if I was broke,
To whom it did belong to.

But ere we played, Old Digger Dick
Called up the boys to whiskey;
So I was fuller than a tick,
And all the boys were frisky.
We had a fight or two, I think,
In time not worth the mention;
And once or twice came up to drink,
To pacify contention.

In fact, we did'nt play at all—
I'd reached that stage of drinkin',
When from sheer tipsiness we fall
Into a [illegible] nkin';
And so my train of thinkin' run
Of luck, and how to beat it—
The winter it had most begun,
And I'd no grub to meet it.

Some verses back I think I spoke
Of how I had a broncho,
And it made no odds if I was broke,
To whom it did belong to.
He was a good enough kyoose
To anyone that knew him,
But with a pilgrim he turned loose,
And—well, just bucked and threw him.

I think his name was Pilgrim Joe—
The man who had been winnin';
About a horse he did'nt know
The end from the beginnin',
And as to stickin' my kyoose,
When I had given warnin'—
Why sir, it was no sort of use;
With all his college larnin'.

I'd lost, you know, my little all,
A dot not worth the grumble;
But, since I'd had my little fall,
Then he'd a right to tumble—
"Come out here, Pilgrim Joe," said I,
"And look at this here broncho,
"We'll know by time you wink your eye
"To whom the horse belongs to."

"I'll stake this kyoose hair and hide,
Against what I've been loosin',
And one shall run, and one shall ride—
And you can have the choosin'."

So, well of course he could'nt kick—
The "45" persuadin'—
He placed the coin with Digger Dick,
And said he'd do the ridin'.

But bless you, 'twas a hundred yards,
And I'd got half the distance,
When I looked 'round, and saw my pards
Affording some assistance,
To pull him from a badger hole—
It was a queer ambition,
Instead of getting to the goal,
To get in that position.

Just what we done with Pilgrim Joe
I really don't remember.
We had a shot at him or so
Before he took to timber;
But then, you see, when one is tight
He doesn't know his name, sir,
And if we done what wasn't right,
Why Pilgrim Joe's to blame, sir.

L. A. OSBORNE.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Montana.

Jefferson's Ten Rules of Life.

The following rules for practical life were given by Mr. Jefferson in a letter of advice to his namesake, Thomas Jefferson Smith, in 1825:

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
2. Never trouble others for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We never repent for having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain have those evils cost us which never happened?
9. Take things always by their smooth handles.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

Some Popular Fallacies.

It is a mistake to think that the more a man eats, the fatter and stronger he will become.

To believe that the more hours children study the faster they will learn.

To conclude that if exercise is good, the more violent it is the more good is done.

To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better is good for the system, without regard to more ulterior effects.

To eat without an appetite, or to continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.

To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep and a night of weary waking in the morning.

Conditions Alter Cases.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

There is a story told of almost every doctor of any note in the world, the amounts varying according to the prominence of the man. It is like this:

"Well, doctor, what is my bill?"

"Let me see. I've been attending you a week, haven't I?"

"Yes, sir, just about.'

"What is your business?"

"I am a lawyer, sir."

"What would you charge me for professional services for a week?"

"Seventy-five dollars, sir."

"Well, then, I'll only charge you the same amount."

A sewing girl who was waiting to pay the doctor almost fainted when she heard this conversation, as she thought she would surely get off with $4.

"Doctor, I came to pay my bill," she said tremblingly, "but I fear I am so far from being able to do it that you will be angry."

"What do you work at, my girl?"

"I am a common seamstress, sir."

"How much do you make in a week?"

"Only about 75 cents, sir."

"Your bill is 75 cents."

The Story of an Egg.

Of an iron egg in the Berlin museum the following story is told: Many years ago a Prince became affianced to a lovely Princess, to whom he promised to send a magnificent gift as a testimonial of his affection. In due time the messenger arrived. bringing the promised gift, which proved to be an iron egg. The Princess was so angry to think that the Prince should send her so valueless a present that she threw it upon the floor, when the iron egg opened, disclosing a silver lining. Surprised at such a discovery, she took the egg in her hand, and while examining it closely discovered a secret spring, which she touched, and the silver lining opened, disclosing a golden yolk. Examining it closely she found another spring, which, when opened, disclosed within the golden yolk a ruby crown. Subjecting that to an examination she touched a spring, and forth came the diamond ring, with which he affianced her to himself.

What Pretty Women Do.

[Whitehall Times.]

Women with pretty teeth open wide their mouths when they laugh.

Women with pretty hands like to shake hands with their friends.

Women with pretty eyes look you straight in the face.

Women with pretty eyebrows and lashes like to look languidly on the floor.

Women with pretty arms naturally stand with elbows akimbo.

Women with a musical laugh fill the air with silver-sprayed tones.

Women of modest miens boldly display their rich crimson blushes.

Women with full rounded forms are advertisements for their dressmaker.

Bridal Blossoms.

The Boston brides have chosen the apple blossoms as their floral decoration, in place of the orange blossom or the graceful white lilacs. One bride carried a basket of these blossoms in her hand to the altar, and another received congratulations in a bower of the same, and her white satin was trimmed with them in combination with tulle.

EDELWEISS.

Marriage in the Rockies, Ten Thousand Feet Above the Sea Level, in Midwinter.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, writing from Bozeman, Montana, gives the following graphic and romantic account of a wedding of well-known parties in the Territory:

The oft-repeated saying that the actual occurrences in life far exceed in their thrilling character the most brilliant flights of imagination, as portrayed in books of fiction and poetry, has been verified by the actors in a most daring ride over the Rockies. The audacity and pluck of the parties most interested ought to at least remove all doubts as to their future happiness.

The contracting parties were the Hon. Robert P. Vivion, a well-known Bozeman attorney, and Miss Nellie E. Blain, of Lancaster, Ohio. The day fixed for the ceremony was November 17. The place Cooke City, Montana. Notwithstanding the fact that the "little city of the clouds," situated in the Clark Fork mining district, was usually enveloped in snow to the depth of 4 or 5 feet at this season. Mr. Vivion, four-in-hand, with George Ash holding of the ribbons, left Bozeman on the morning of the 13th of November for the camp, a distance of 150 miles, to meet and bring home his charming bride.

Their way lay through the picturesque Yellowstone Park of National fame. At the Mammoth Hot Springs they met the Rev. J. Dalton Halton, of Livingston, who had preceded them there by appointment, and who was selected to perform the ceremony, by special dispensation of the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Helena, that would make Robert the "happiest man" in Montana.

Long past the evening twilight, November 15, they dashed up the gulch in which the little city slumbers. The whole town was expectant, and the jubilation of the "old-timers" commenced.

The next morning was Sunday. Ominous clouds hung over and enveloped the stupendous mountains that tower thousands of feet on either side. Friends urged the necessity of having the marriage take place at an early hour, that the city was threatened with five feet of snow. What a charming prospective trip out of Cooke on snow shoes or toboggens again through the National Park. Miss Blair, Mr. Vivion, and the hostess, Mrs. J. H. Pearse, decidedly said: "Let it snow. There will be no change in the programme." Ash, being interrogated, replied: "Consult your own wishes. I'll take you down from here. I *have to!*"

Promptly at 6 p. m. the bride and groom, attended by Captain Pease and his estimable lady, entered the parlors of the Lancaster, which were thrown open to all in the little camp. The bride was attired in white ottoman silk, with overdress and trimmings of old lace. A tulle veil fell the length of the train. Father Halton pronounced them husband and wife according to the impressive Catholic ceremony, and simply and beautifully dwelt on the happy union of hearts here and hereafter. After receiving the congratulations of everyone the dining hall was thrown open and a delicious repast—rivaling the East—was served by the hostess. After supper there was dancing till midnight. Guns were fired till the mountains echoed and re-echoed with the sound, and as the morning broke 100 guns saluted the party starting on their homeward trip.

Did Not Lie.

[Arkansas Traveler.]

Jason was summoned to appear before court to give testimony in a case in which it was his interest to be identified. When the time of trial came, Jason sent the following note to the Judge:

"Can't come, sah. I'sein' in bed wid yer broken hip."

The next day a deputy sheriff saw Jason on the street, arrested him, and took him into court.

"You trifling rascal," said the judge, "I ought to send you to the penitentiary."

"Whut fur, jedge?"

"For lying to this court."

"I didn't lie to de cou't."

"You did. Said that you were lying in bed with a broken hip."

"I wuz, judge."

"How did you get well so soon?"

"O h, dar wa'n't nuthin' de matter wid me?"

"Then you have lied to the court."

"Nor, sah, I hain't. My son broke his hip tuther day, an' I wuz lyin' in bed wid him."

"Take the fool away."

"Thank yer, jedge. De white folks doan un'erstan' er thing till arter its 'sp ined, but den dey see it wid er mighty bright eye."

Poker in Missouri.

[New York Sun.]

"I used to be fond of poker," he said, and the expression of his face became retrospective, "but since I got four aces downed out in Missouri I hev gi'n up playin' the game."

"Your opponent had a straight flush, did he?"

"No, he had five jacks."

"That's impossible."

"Stranger, hev you ever played poker in Missouri?"

"Well, if you ever do set down in a game out there, and a red-eyed man whose clothes smell of cattle, whittles a corner off the table and allows he hez five jacks, just bunch your kairds in the pack an' say 'that's good.'"

A RHYME OF THE TIME.

Miss Pallas Eudora Von Blurky,
She didn't know chicken from turkey;
High Spanish and Greek
She could fluently speak,
But her knowledge of poultry was murky.

She could tell the great uncle of Moses,
And the dates of the wars of the Roses,
And the reasons of things—
Why the Indians wore rings
In their red, aboriginal noses.

Why Shakespeare was wrong in his grammar,
And the meaning of Emerson's "Brahma,"
And she went chipping rocks
With a little black box
And a small geological hammer.

She had views upon co-education,
And the principal needs of the nation;
And her glasses were blue,
And the number she knew
Of the stars in each high constellation.

And she wrote in handwriting clerky,
And she talked with an emphasis jerky,
And She painted on tiles,
In the sweetest of styles,
But she didn't know chicken from turkey.

A BIG NUGGET.

$50,000 of Pure Gold in One Lump.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.

In an Australian mining camps at one of the tents sat four men—the 10th of June, 1858—talking earnestly of their future and bemoaning the past. For several months these four men had worked together in the same claim, sometimes getting barely sufficient for daily wants; sometimes not even for that. For several weeks, indeed, they had labored without any result. After a long discussion they decided to abandon the claim.

Down in the mine, the three looked gloomily around, with a kind of sulky regret at having to leave the scene of so much useless toil. "Good-bye," said one. "I'll give you a farewell blow." And raising his pick he struck the quartz, making splinters fly in all directions. His practised eye caught a glittering speck in one of the bits at his feet. Stooping, he examined it, and the place he had struck, when, with a loud exclamation, he knelt and satisfied himself that it was gold! He then commenced picking vigorously. His mates caught the meaning and followed his example. In dead silence they worked on—they had discovered a monster nugget! Then a wild, glad shout sounded in the ears of the one at the windlass, who had sunk into a half-dose, feeling, probably, the want of his breakfast. To his inquiry, "What is going on?" the cry came, "Wind up," and as he did so there rose to the surface a huge mass of virgin gold. When fully exposed to view the men were almost insane with joy. After watching it through the day and live-long night they had it conveyed in safety to the bank. It was named the Welcome Stranger, and yielded the fortunate discoverers of it $50,000. On the site of that spot the forest and the scrub have disappeared and their place is occupied by the finest city on the celebrated gold fields of Victoria.

Cleveland Not Much of a Chopper.

Governor Cleveland is credited by the Baltimore *American* with a chat with one of its correspondents of the following nature:

"So you're from Washington, are you?" said the Governor.

I admitted that he spoke the ruth.

"You know Mr. Blaine pretty well, do you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I find a good many newspaper men who know Blaine personally. Does every public man have to know all the boys?"

"They don't have to," I replied, "but most of them manage to do so."

"Well, how do you fellows treat a man down there?" he asked.

"We tell the truth, Governor," said I.

"Then a man must be on his good behavior," said he, laughing.

"That's just it."

When I asked him if he had ever been to Washington, he replied:

"Ah—yes; once or twice."

"How long ago?" I asked.

"Oh," said he, "I don't just remember. Only a couple of times, on business."

"Washington is improving every year now. You will find it a nice place to live in," said I.

"I presume I should, if I was to have time to enjoy it, but I expect to be pretty busy there."

"Yes," said I; "that's what the people of Washington are afraid of."

"Afraid of what?" he asked.

"That you'll be very busy, and that they'll suffer by it."

"By the loss of their heads, eh?

"Just so."

"Well, I am not much of a chopper. I don't know how." And he laughed again.

A Nuque.

[Madge in London Truth.]

We witnessed a revelation the other day; an involuntary confession of a curious kind. I knew that women wore various deceptions and falsehoods, but I never had heard of a false back to the head. When Maud was buying her bonnet, there was a lady trying on ever so many. At last the wire of one of them caught in her hair and pulled off all the back part of her coiffure, which we had been admiring, because it waved so prettily and fell in dear little curls on her neck and round the back of her ears. It was not as though she wore a false plait or chignon. This was, as we afterwards heard, called a *nuque*, and exactly resembled the natural growth drawn up to the top of the head. What next, my dear?

An Example to Benedicks.

Etienne Pradice, who died the other day at the village of Auroux, was an example to all Benedicks. The old gentleman, who was a veteran of the Grand Army, remained in single blessednesi till the mature age of one hundred, when, having thought the matter over carefully, he determined to celebrate his centenary by taking to himself a wife. The bride was a young schoolmistress of the neighborhood. Had M. Pradice been spared, the comparison of his second century's experience with the first would have afforded valuable evidence on the pros and cons of matrimony; but, unhappily, he was cut off after only eight years of married life. One child was born to him, but that one pre-deceased its venerable parent.

Voted for Blaine.

The Chambersburg (Pa.) *Repository* says: Luther Catlin, over 100 years old, on the 4th of November cast his 20th Presidential vote. A large number of citizens, men of all parties. went out in carriages to the old gentleman's home, some two miles from town, and escorted him to the polls, headed by the cornet band. In the same carriage with the centenarian rode Julius, his son, aged 73 years; Harry Catlin, his grandson, aged 23 years, and Charles Keeler, his great-grandson, aged 21 years. And all voted for James G. Blaine.

Women as Prize Winners.

Every prize except one—and that was a draw—was taken by the women at the recent 30th commencement of the Iowa Wesleyan University at Mt. Pleasant. These prizes were awarded in chemistry, literature and geometry. This University many years ago graduated the first woman ever admitted to the bar in the United States, now Mrs. Belle Mansfield. who for a long time occupied the Chair of Literature in her alma mater.

The Dedication of the Washington Monument.

WASHINGTON, December 17.—The Congressional Commission to arrange for the dedication of the Washington Monument invites through the medium of the press all the civil, military and naval organizations in the United States to attend he ceremonies which will be held at the base of the monument on Saturday, February 21, 1885.

Any organization accepting this invitation is requested to notify Lieutenant General Sheridan, Marshal of the day, of the number of persons in such organization, whereupon he will assign it to its proper position in the procession provided for by the Commission.

At a meeting of the Commission to-day the following programme was decided upon:

The morning is to be devoted by the Marshal of the day to the concentration of the societies and troops on the ground.

The ceremonies at the monument will begin precisely at 12 o'clock, Senator John Sherman, chairman of the Congressional Commission, presiding.

The following will be the exercises at the monument:

Music.

Prayer, by Rev. Mr. Sutor, Christ church, Alexandria, Va.

Remarks by W. W. Corcoran, first Vice President of the Washington Monument society.

Remarks by the Engineer of the Joint Commission turning the completed structure over to the President of the United States.

Acceptance by the President for the people of the United States and its dedication to the memory of George Washington.

Music.

During the performance of the music, the procession will be formed and will proceed along the eastern front of the monument, thence along to its northern front, thence between two small lakes on Monument square north around Elliptical grass plot in White lot, thence by Executive avenue between the State Department building and White House to Pennsylvania avenue, thence eastward along Pennsylvania avenue to the western entrance to the capitol grounds, where they will be reviewed by the President of the United States.

The procession will continue past the northern end of the capitol to the Esplande east of the capital where it will be dismissed.

As the various organizations arrive, such persons as have tickets for the House of Representatives will then proceed to their seats, where the closing exercises of the day will be completed.

Railroad Matters.

CHICAGO, December 17.—Most of the afternoon session was devoted to the discussion of a resolution by the Central Pacific that the members define their position in regard to the action of the seaboard trunk lines in refusing to concur in the new basis for rates to the Pacific coast. The resolution was defeated.

It was finally decided to instruct Commissioner Ristine to telegraph Commissioner Fink suggesting a truce untill January 31.

A majority of the association opposed a continuance of the subsidy of 6 per cent on San Francisco business to the Northern Pacific to prevent its competition therein.

They also opposed a like subsidy to the Central Pacific for its Oregon Short Line to Portland.

It is believed however that both will be granted subsidies, but that the allowance will be less than 6 per cent each.

The Central Pacific offered a resolution that the auditor be instructed to settle up the business of the association to December 31, the meaning being that the association go out of existence at that date

The resolution was carried unanimously.

This action is looked on in railway circles merely as a bluff, as it is not believed there is any serious intention of dissolving the pool.

National Sugar Association.

ST. LOUIS, December 18.—The last days' session of the National Sugar Association met to-day.

A letter from Prof. Wiley, chief chemist in the agricultural department, was read. He severely condemned the present policy of United States in regard to the sugar trade, and especially condemned the recent Spanish treaty for admitting Cuban sugars free of duty.

A committee was appointed to establish a nomenclature of seeds, it being shown that much contusion prevails all over the country caused by the variety of names for the cane seed.

A resolution was adopted opposing the ratification of the Spanish treaty and also the treaty with Mexico, and requesting Congress not to ratify them.

A resolution was adopted favoring the creation of a national bureau of agriculture.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Norman J. Coleman, Missouri; Treasurer, E. W. Deming, Indiana.

A Perilous Ride.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—After the adjournment of Congress this afternoon a number of Senators and Representatives boarded a street car at the Capitol to ride down Capitol Hill. It was a very exciting trip, owing to the fact that the pavements were very slippery from snow. The cars were run down the hill without horses, and the car upon which the Congressmen were, in going down, attained too great a velocity and becoming unmanageable ran into another car immediately ahead. The shock of the collision threw down several of the Congressmen, and one of them, Representative Hemphil, of South Carolina, was stunned and had to be taken home in a carriage. Mr. Leedom, Sergeant at Arms, was also injured, being cut about the face.

The Other Kind of a Chicken.

[New York Journal.]

She—So Mr. Dricks is elected after all.

He—What Dricks?

She—Why, Mr. Henry Dricks, of Indiana.

He—Oh, you mean Hendricks, don't you?

She—Of course; but I don't think it is right to call such a nice old gentleman "Hen."

The Swaim Court Martial.

WASHINGTON, December 17.—In the Swaim court martial to-day witness Seth A. Terry, who was examined yesterday, was recalled by the Judge Advocate for further cross-examination. The principal part of the examination, and one which proved highly senational, was directed to impeaching the credibility of witness. Under close questioning by the Judge Advocate the witness stated that he was formerly secretary of the Territorial Land and Building Association, of this city, and severed his connection with that association upon confession by him of a shortage in his accounts; that he was indicted for embezzlement, but never tried, the District Attorney informing him that there was no case against him because the association was not incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia; and that the amount of the embezzlement was $24,000.

In answer to inquiries by Gen. Grosvernor, counsel for the defense, witness said he had not embezzled any money, and that the charge was brought against him to blackmail him. He said one of the directors of the association told his attorney that they proposed to have blood or money. He added that he had no doubt that H. B. James, head of the customs division of the Treasury Department, is instrumental in pursuing him with this charge and bringing it into this court. The witness said his application for appointment in the office of the Judge Advocate General was accompanied by letters from fifty to seyenty-five prominent persons, among whom were General Howard, Minister Langston, and Mr. LeDuc, then Commissioner of Agriculture. He said that all these people knew the circumstances attending his indictment for embezzlement, for he had told about it.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—In the Swaim court martial the defense put Robt. L. Deakers on the stand. He testified that he is clerk of the sub-committee of the House committee on military affairs, and was employed as telegraph operator and stenographer by Bateman & Co. from September. 1882 to May, 1883. While employed by Bateman & Co. part of his duty was to receive receive reports of sales and purchases of stocks in New York by telegraph. He was asked by Gen. Grosevenor:

"Have you any personal knowledge that Bateman, during your employment there, ordered and directed that a false statement of reports from New York should be placed on the bulletin board?"

The Judge Advocate objected, and Grosevenor asked the witness what instructions, if any, Bateman gave him about statements posted on the bulletin boards.

To this statement also the Judge Advocate objected.

The court asked the counsel for the defense to state the purpose of the examination.

Judge Shellabarger said the defense wanted to show that false accounts of the the state of the market were ordered to be put up by Bateman, and thus show that Bateman and his concern were wholly unworthy of respect.

The court decided that the counsel must establish the fact that the information came to Gen. Swaim before showing that such things had occurred.

Witness was then allowed to retire, the counsel for the defense stating that they would recall him after the examination of Gen. Swaim.

Gen. Swaim was then called by the counsel for the defense as to the copper mining stock transaction. He testified that Bateman had obtained from him a check for $1,000 with which to purchase stock in a copper mining company on the representation that many prominent men, among them Senators Sherman, Windom and Ferry, were concerned in it, and that the stock was worth in the market $1 per share, while he (Swaim) was to be let in on the ground floor to purchase at 40 cents per share. He also testified that upon subsequent inquiry he found that the mine which was to be operated by the company had no foundation and told Bateman, and the latter finally told him that the company had fallen through. He said he never saw any shares of the stock until they were presented before the court of inquiry in this case. He told the story of the due bill and of the stock transactions with Bateman, as related before the court of inquiry, and then testified that he heard Bateman was crooked in his transactions. Gen. Swaim also testified that he had heard that Deakers, Bateman's telegraph operator, had written Bateman a letter withdrawing from his employ, and stated that he did so because he (Bateman) had made false reports of the New York stock market, and he (Deakers) declined to lend himself to any fraud of that kind. Witness also testified that a Mr. Stone told him that Bateman's New York representatives closed their business with him because he refused them access to his books when they complained of certain transactions.

The Congo Question.

LONDON, December 18.—Stanley has written a letter in reference to Congo matters, in which he points out the urgent necessity of settling the neutrality of the Congo country, of determining definitely its frontier, and bringing about a general recognition of the African International Association before the Berlin conference concluded its labor. If these problems shall not be settled, he thinks Congo will only be a tempting bait to France and Portugal. He thinks England should propose to Germany that inasmuch as the association cannot make war, therefore war shall not be made against the association. If the conference disbands before these great questions have been settled, then farewell to the Congo basin and a long good-night to its development.

CHRISTMAS VIOLETS.

Last night I found the violets
You sent me once across the sea;
From gardens that the winter frets,
In summer lands they came to me.

Still fragrant of the English earth,
Still humid from the frozen dew,
To me they spoke of Christmas mirth,
They spoke of England, spoke of you.

The flowers are scentless, black and sere,
The perfume long has passed away;
The sea whose tides are year by year,
Is set between us, chill and gray.

But you have reached a windless age,
The haven of a happy clime;
You do not dread the winter's rage,
Although we missed the summer time.

And like the flower's breath over sea,
Across the gulf of time and pain,
To-night returns the memory
Of love that lived not all in vain.

Report of the Union Pacific.

BOSTON, December 17.—The report of the President of the Union Pacific Railroad for the quarter ending September 30, for the first completed quarter which followed the change of administration, brought about by the resignation of President Dillon, was issued to-day. The summaries exclude the St. Joseph and Western Railroad. The total income was $7,137,000; net surplus income, after the payment of all fixed charges, including the Government requirements and taxes, $1,602,000, or an equivalent to 2 6-10 per cent upon the capital stock of the company. For the same quarter last year the net surplus was $1,472,000. For nine months the total surplus income was $1,592,000, from which dividends amounting to $1,065,000 were paid, leaving a balance of $527,000, which is an increase over the nine months of the previous year of $49,000. During the quarter ending September 30 the net floating debt of the company was decreased at the average rate of $600,000 per month. The net debt up to September 30 was $5,137,000, a decrease from that of the previous quarter of $1,763,000. About the same rate of decrease continued through October and November, but an equally rapid rate of decrease is not expected during the winter months.

The land sales for 11 months in 1884 aggregate: Union Pacific, 3,465,000 acres for $4,109,000; Kansas Pacific, 181,000 acres for $643,000. There is no apparent reason, President Adams says, why the proceeds of the Kansas Pacific land grant, like the Union Pacific land grant, should not constitute an asset, to be set aside for the extinguishment of the bonds, which, on the whole or in part are secured by them. He accordingly recommended that a supplementary agreement, in the nature of a contract, be entered into between the Union Pacific and some trust company, under which the railroad company agrees to set aside from its other income a sum equal to the amount which may any year be paid over to it by the trustees under the consolidated mortgage, as proceeds from the sale of lands, to be applied by the trust company to the purchase and extinguishment of the consolidated bonds of the Kansas Pacific company. The land grant will thus become a sinking fund for the absorption of this issue of bonds. Action to this effect should be taken, if taken at all, by the full board of directors.

Anarchist's Trial.

LEIPSIG, December 17.—In the anarchist trial to-day, Reinsdorf confessed that he was connected with the plot to assassinate the Emperor of Germany at Niederwald, and referred in the most vehement manner to the condition of the working people. The judges were frequently compelled to interfere and rebuke the prisoner. Reisdorf continued, saying that the task of obtaining freedom devolved upon the workmen themselves, and that the contests at the polls, so believed by the Social Democrats, were absurd and irrational. The anarchist programme of action would alone do any good. The end sanctified the means. There was no good in being sentimental, and had done his duty as an anarchist. He admitted that he had persuaded Rupisch and Knechler to join him, and he gave them the necessary instruction as to handling and placing dynamite, adding boldly that if he had not been ill himself he would probably have committed the assassination at Niederwald.

LEIPSIG, December 18.—A peculiar feature in the anarchist trial is that each criminal endeavors to thrown the blame the other, with the exception of Reinsdorf, who has the courage of his opinions and tries to shield his accomplices in crime. He bears the character of being kind-hearted in his disposition and remarkably gentle with women and children. The question of capital punishment in the cases of Rupisch Knechler hangs upon the proof the question of the fuse and its extinction without their intervention. Ellner says he was intoxicated when he gave Rupisch money to defray the expenses of their work. He has the best chances of acquittal.

Reinsdorf concluded his harrangue to-day. He said he knew he risked his own life in the cause in which he had engaged, and if he died he would die a martyr and in obedience to the scriptural demand, "Be faithful even unto death." The crown prosecutor demanded that these words be taken down, and they will form the basis of a charge of inciting to murder. When Reinsdorf was asked whether he pleaded guilty or innocent, he replied, drawing himself up to his full height: "I have nothing further to say; deal with me as you please."

Treasury Investigation.

WASHINGTON, December 19. — Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, was the first witness examined to-day by the sub-committee investigating the conduct of Marshal Wright in the Ohio election. He said that when he saw reports that government clerks acted as Deputy Marshals at that election he directed that the accounts of the clerks for such service be not allowed. The witness was questioned relative to the appointment of men not residents of Cincinnati as Deputy Marshals. The sections of the revised statutes read in effect as follows: No person should be appointed as a Deputy Marshal who is not a qualified voter of the precinct or election district, and none should be appointed without the consent of two citizens.

Judge Lawrence said the accounts had not reached his office; that the legality of the appointment was a question of law and he did not wish to express an opinion before he had carefully examined the statutes.

James Kavanaugh testified that he had been provided with several thousand dollars by the Lincoln club, of Cincinnati, to be used to prevent illegal voting. The money was to be expended regardless of party.

Claims Against the United States.

WASHINGTON, December 17.—Senator Slater to-day introduced a bill to provide that no statute limitation heretofore enacted shall be deemed to prohibit the adjudication of a claim for compensation for property lost in the military service of the United States, when such loss is a matter of record in any official record of the war or Treasury Department. It is so provided, however, that this shall not be construed to extend to any classes of property other than those for the loss of which compensation has been authorized by existing laws