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NEWS SUMMARY

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS

Charles L. Peterson of San Francisco, was shot dead by Garroters early on the morning of Oct. 29 near the United States mint. The murderers escaped.

The grand jury of San Francisco have found a true bill of assault to murder against Charles De Young of the *Chronicle*, based on his shooting of Rev. I. S. Kalloch.

A Constantinople dispatch announces that a band of Greek brigands, who have been robbing and murdering in all the villages surrounding Tregale, have been completely annihilated by a company of soldiers. Twenty-five brigands were killed and several wounded.

A dispatch from Belgrade says within a three hour's drive of Belgrade a band of fifty highwaymen hold the country. They murder travelers, extort money from the peasantry, defy the government and prevent the tax gatherers from performing their functions in that region.

On the morning of Oct., 30, at Sioux City, Iowa, J. M. Cooley shot and almost instantly killed Charles Ferrier. The shooting was done in self-defense, Ferrier having climbed in Cooley's wagon and attacked him. Cooley drove to the sheriff's office and surrendered himself, together with the corpse, which remained in the wagon.

2 Lake City, Minn. telegram, Nov.3.—Frank Pierce a young man about 21 years of age, son of Auson Pierce, hardware dealer of this city, attempted suicide on Sunday evening, about 7 o'clock, by shooting himself with a revolver. The facts as near as we are able to learn, are as follows: Young Pierce, in company with some of his associates, had been indulging somewhat in liquor during the day and had returned from a saloon near the railroad depot, where it is said they procured liquor while on their way down town. Pierce said to his companions that he was going to the store and shoot himself, which remark they had no idea he intended to carry out, but it seems they did not know their man, for, arriving at the store, he entered, locking the door behind him, procured a revolver, and placing the muzzle between his teeth, fired. A few moments after committing the deed entrance was effected to the store by means of the roof, and the victim was found lying upon his back on the floor. He was at once removed to his home, and medical attendance called and the wound dressed. Pierce now lies in a very critical condition with the chances of recovery very doubtful.

CASUALTIES.

There was a $50,000 fire at Manistee, Mich. Oct. 29.

There was a $60,000 fire at Chicago, Nov. 2, and at Indianapolis a $20,000 fire on the same day.

A telegram from Madrid, of Oct. 30, says there have been heavy rains throughout the entire country at Malaga. Water spouts uprooted trees and injured many persons at Vera. In Almeria the river overflowed and flooded mines, throwing 1,500 men out of work. Twenty-one persons were drowned, and thirty houses and five hundred thousand pesetas worth of ore carried away. At Cuevas, several lives were lost and one house destroyed. Marauders are taking advantage of these events to depredate on property. The Saragossa and Barcelona railway is submerged for a distance of sixteen kilometers.

A special from Grand Haven, Michigan, states the steamer Amazon, of the Northwestern transportation company's line, for Grand Haven, Mich., from Milwaukee, with about fifty passengers and a heavy load of wheat and other freight, struck the sand bar in the entrance to the harbor there, while entering, Oct. 28. She succeeded in backing off returned a few miles into the lake, and again attempted to enter, struck the bar and was drawn around the end of the south pier and ashore by the strong northwest wind, and now lies within a hundred feet of the pier, broadside to the sea, with the spray dashing over her. The passengers were taken ashore by the life saving corps. The crew threw the cargo overboard. The total loss on steamer and cargo will be about $150,000.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has returned to Chiselhurst.

Don Carlos, the Spanish Pretender, has arrived in London.

General Grant was enthusiastically received at Ogden, Oct. 30.

The Princess Louise, now in England will return to Quebec in January.

Hon. O. D. Conger is spoken of as the possible successor of Senator Chandler.

Invitations have been sent to General Grant to visit Cincinnati and Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. W. H. Beaumont, a well known citizen of Cleveland, Ohio, and a classmate of President Hayes at Kenyon college, died at his residence in that city Oct. 31, aged 56 years.

Major Whittle, the evangelist, opened a series of religious meetings in St. Paul Minnesota, at the House of Hope, on the evening of Oct. 29. A very large audience was in attendence

William Shaw, member of the house of commons for Cork, and a home rule leader, has sent a letter to all Irish members of parliment requesting them to sign a memorial to Lord Beaconsfield regarding the prevailing distress in Ireland.

The Manchester (Eng.) *guardian* says it is regarded in military circles as extremely probable that Captain Carey, who was with the Prince Imperial of France, when he lost his life in Zululand, will retire from his regiment. It is expected he will enter the church.

A dispatch from Leadville states that Hon. James M. Cavanaugh, the first member of Congress from Minnesota after her admission to the Union, and delegate to Congress from Montana in 1869 and 1870, died of erysipelas. He had gone there last Thursday from New York, where his family now reside.

President Hayes has sent a telegram to Gen. Grant, inviting him to be the President's guest when he visits Washington. Gen. Sherman has a telegram from Gen. Grant, stating that he will be unable to attend the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland in Washington on the 20th proximo' as he has an engagement for that date at Indianapolis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In the Bank of England last week bullion increased £1,160,000.

No new cases and no new deaths from yellow fever reported Oct. 30.

Moody and Sankey, the revivalists, are still laboring in Cleveland, O.

On the 31, of October £100,000 of bullion were shipped from London for New York.

Bullion continues to be withdrawn from the Bank of England and shipped to New York

Six hundred absentees returned to Memphis Nov. 2. There was another very busy day there.

The steamship Herder from Hamburg arrived at New York Oct 29 bringing 1,367,000 francs in Gold.

Bullion was withdrawn from the Bank of England, Oct. 30, to the amount of £138,000, for the United States.

It was snowing heavily in Aberdeenshire England, Nov. 2. The harvest in many neighboring districts is not completed

Official statistics of the recent inundations in Murcia, Spain, show four fifth of the arable land to be ruined, and 30,000 persons missing.

Gen. Sherman has submitted his annual report to the Secretary of War. He recommends an increase of the fighting force of the army.

It is reported by an Alexandria correspondent that Cleopatria's Needle, while being removed for shipment to the United States was seized by creditors of the Egyptian Government.

Washington telegram, Oct. 30. The excess of exports over imports of merchandise for the month ended Sept. 30th. 1879, $20,620,087; for the twelve months ended Sept. 30th, $256,846,577.

Slettauer Bros. & Co. of San Francisco, wholesale druggists, have failed for the reported amount of $1,000,000. They are confident they can make such arrangements with their creditors as to effect an early resumption of business.

The Dominion (Canadian) government received a petition from the British Columbians praying that a clause be inserted in the government's contracts for the construction of railroads in British Columbia, prohibiting the employment of Chinese labor.

The annual meeting of the American Missionary Association began its session in Chicago. On the afternoon of Oct. 28, in the First Congregational church 2000 delegates were in attendance.

Cardinal Manning, of England, has ordered a general subscription among the Catholic temperance organizations of Great Britain for the relief of popular distress in the South and West of Ireland.

The third biannual meeting of the Evangelical Alliance of the United States commenced its session at the second Presbyterian church—in St Louis, Mo., on the evening of Oct 28. Delegates were present from all parts of the country.

The statement of receipts from internal revenue from July 1st to Sept. 30, 1879, as compared with the like period in 1878, shows an increase of $2,059,448 from collections on spirits, a decrease of $1,422,276 from tobacco, and an increase of $289,191 from fermanented liquors.

No new yellow fever cases or deaths were reported at Memphis, Oct. 31. The committees of safety have adjourned *sine die*. Since the organization they have expended $40,000 in maintaining people in camps and providing for the indigent poor of the city. Weather very cold.

President Hayes and family arrived in Cleveland, O., Oct. 16, and in the evening attended the wedding of Eugene H. Cowles. the Washington correspondent of the *Leader*. After the wedding a reception was given the President by Col. John Hay, at his residence in Euclid avenue.

A dispatch from Leadville states that Hon. James M. Cavanaugh, the first member of Congress from Minnesota after her admission to the Union, and delegate to Congress from Montana in 1869 and 1870, died Oct. 30 of erysipelas. He had gone there last Thursday from New York, where his family now reside.

At Macon, Ga. Oct. 29 the confederate monument was unveiled by most imposing ceremonies, in the presence of 25,000 people. The military display was very fine. Col. Thomas Hardeman, orator of the day, was introduced by Gov. Colquitt, and delivered an eloquent and patriotic address, in which he counseled peace and fraternity and the burying of all animosities of the past. It was received with immense enthusiasm.

The annual report of quartermaster General Meigs shows that the total expenditures of his department during the last fiscal year were $10,758,000. The department moved during the year 59,117 persons, 4,921 beasts, and 120,450 tons of supplies from the settlements to the military posts, many of them in the far interior and at the end of long lines of communication. The cost of this transportation was $2,215,968. The Pacific railroads earned for government transportation $723,000.

Secretary Schurz, received a dispatch, Nov. 2, from special agent Adams that the instructions of the department had been received and would be fully carried out. Chief Ouray has ordered the White River Utes to repair to Uncompahgre, where the commission is to set to investigate the White River massacre, and where those found guilty are to be surrendered. The dispatch was dated from Alamosa, Gen. Adams having arrived there this morning. He will proceed from that point to Denver to take the testimony of the Meeker ladies and of Mrs. Price. The commission is to be ready for its work the 8th inst. Gen. Adams reports his expression of confidence that the demands of the government will be complied with and a satisfactory settlement arrived at.

A Madrid dispatch of Nov. 2, says since Thursday the principal railroad lines of Arragon, Catalonia and Na Varre have been interrupted by gales and floods, chiefly in the valley of Ebro, where the water has risen several metres above the ordinary level and destroyed the line between Saragossa and Catalonia, for fifteen miles, flooded the valley of Tortosa, carried away houses, mills and bridges, and caused damage to the extent of several million pisetas. In upper Arragon, near Huasear, the river Alicandre flooded several villages, cut the railway embankment and carried away the iron bridge at Sariena. Telegraphic communication is very irregular, but the governors of Malaga and Almerit report the gale extended over the whole of Australia and caused very disastrous floods in the rural districts, and in the town of Malaga the river Almanzora flooded its valley and destroyed forty houses. Sixty persons drowned.

Ania Maria Krudewich is the full name of the old lady who was so brutally murdered in her house on the night of October 29th, in the town of Wilson, Winona county, Minnesota, a few miles from the city of Winona. It appears that the murderer approached his victim stealthily, as she was sitting by the kitchen fire reading her prayer book, and struck her senseless with a club. Supposing her dead, he began to search for money of which the old lady had several hundred dollars. How much he found is not known but an empty pocket book, taken from the old lady's trunk, was found on the floor. After searching all the rooms he returned to the kitchen, emptied the contents of the kerosene lamp upon the body of his victim, set fire to it and fled, locking the front door after him. His intention was to conceal the crime by burning the house; but it seems that the poor old lady who was in her ninetieth year, was restored to consciousness by the torture of the flames and groped her way across the room to the water pail, but was unable to quench the fire, and finally crawled to the back door, where she was found burned to a crisp. The house, contrary to the design of the murderer, did not take fire. The report that a bloody knife and axe were found in the room, and that the dead hand of the victim grasped a mallet, is incorrect. A reward of three hundred dollars has been offered by Sheriff Dill for apprehension of the murderer. The deceased has a married daugter living at Money Creek, and a son who lives near Harvard, Neb

The Mark Lane *Express*, in a review of the British corn trade the past week, says: Field work has progressed satisfactorily, and except in the latest districts the remainder of the crops have been gathered, and something has been done towards winter sowing. The conditions of the later cereals is deplorable, and the loss thereon heavy. Very little wheat is yet ready to thresh. Roots fall far short of an average crop. Supplies of English wheat at country markets are slightly larger, and in some instances samples were in rather better condition, but as a rule the quality indicates a desire on the part of farmers to market their inferior produce, which is cleared more easily and profitably during exciting times. Finer qualities, where they exist, can be safely counted upon to realize their full market value whenever growers see fit to part with them Foreign wheat continues to reach our shores in considerable quantities. Friday's list of imports show the arrival of nearly 70,000 quarters and with a disposition on the part of holders to realize the rapid upward movement of prices appears to have been arrested. The question arises: What proportion of the fifteen shillings rise which has taken place can be maintained when the speculative movement ceases and the more legitimate influences of supply and demand are once more paramount in trade. Taking into consideration the enormous resources of America, and the fact that present prices of wheat at London are sufficient to attract, and have attracted, supplies from all the wheat exporting countries in the world, it appears most probable that a safe basis for future operations will be reached when values have receded five and six shillings from the recent highest point. it would be too much to assert that prices must necessarily give way to this extent, as trade closes in a very sensitive condition, and much will depend on the action of America. But the opinion is nevertheless offered that the reduction indicated would bring values to a safe position. Sales of English wheat the last week were 36,617 quarters, at 49s 6d, against 50,434 quarters, at 39s the corresponding week last year. Imports in the United Kingdom the week ending Oct. 18 were 1,484,766 cwts. wheat and 238,950 cwts. flour.

The Howard association of Memphis Nov. 3, declared the yellow fever at an end discharged all the nurses, and ordered the closing of all accounts.

MANITOBA VS. MINNESOTA.

Lord Beaconsfield Contradicted—The Advantages of Minnesota.

A lengthy letter from Winnipeg to the New York *Times* gives an account of Manitoba farming the reverse of racy. We make the following extracts:

All this may be very interesting reading in Europe, but here in Winnipeg, the capital of this great Northwestern region described in the land pamphlets, there is little evidence of this boasted fertility of the soil. The prospect all around is a dreary one. I will not undertake to say what may be the quality of the land in those regions described as lying from 300 to 700 miles further beyond the pale of civilization, where, as an inducement to settlers, some of the principal towns are represented as "having a fortnightly express, carrying her Majesty's mail and passengers to Winnipeg." But I must say that it seems strange that within sight of this town, from which so much information has been forwarded free of expense to all the European States, there is hardly the slightest trace of cultivation to be seen. You can walk out of the main street upon as bleak and unhospitable a prairie as you can find in the whole North-West. I believe I am correct in stating that there is not an ear of wheat, or grain of any kind—not even a vegetable—grown within a distance of many miles of the town. And surely, if the Dominion lands of Canada are as fertile as they are represented, they ought to be able to produce food for the support of the inhabitants of the principal city within a reasonable distance of its site. One thing, at least, as certain, that unless the citizen here can make a better showing in the way of agricultural products in the immediate vicinity of the town, they had better abandon the business of furnishing land pamphlets to the distressed agriculturists of European States, and recommend their agricultural authors to teach them how to cultivate a patch of garden, instead of wasting so much rhetoric upon foreigners.

As to the attempt to prove that all the valuable lands of the United States have been sold, and that only a few worthless patches remain, I have only to say that the citizens of Winnipeg stand more in need of being convinced upon this subject than English agriculturists. Mr. Traill, who is an old resident of this town, recently purchased ten sections or about 7,000 acres of wheat land from the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad company, in Kittson county, Minnesota, almost on the borders of Cadada. He also owns a large tract of land on the other side of the Red river, in Dakota territory, while he has made very little investments in Manitoba. Mr. Traill was for several years connected with the Hudson Bay company, and had ample opportunities of judging of the quality of the land here, as well as of the facilities for disposing of its products, and he certainly cannot have any prejudice against the old Dominion. Upon some of this land he has had an average yield of 20 bushels of wheat to the acre this year. Still lower down in the Red River valley, Mr. March, of Minneapolis, and Mr. Spalding, of New York, farm 6,000 or 8,000 acres at Warren, and in some places had a yield of 37½ bushels to the acre this season on a first crop. Their average yield was about 21 bushels to the acre. The large farms of Messrs. Cheny, Cass and Dalrymple, in Dakota Territory, where, Mr. William C. Dalrymple informed me, they had 13,000 acres of a wheat crop this year, from which there was a yield of over 200,000 bushels—these extensive farms are all within the limits of this valley. There is also the Grandan farm, of some 20,000 acres, not far distant upon which there were over 7,000 acres under cultivation this season. This valley is regarded as one of the finest wheat fields in the world, and yet there are some 200 miles of it in length by nearly 100 in width still unoccupied, except in patches here and there. Within the past twelve months the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad has been completed to St. Vincent, and for 200 miles you drive through this immense plain without meeting with more than a few settlements. Since the completion of the railroad, however, farmers have been flocking in from all parts of the country, and it is safe to estimate that within the next few years there will be more wheat raised in this valley alone than in many years to come in the whole proper lands of Canada.

An English workman thus testifies in the *English Mechanic*: "In very many things our manufactures are not fit to be shown in the same street with American ones; and this is not merely in knick-knacks and little ingenuities, as to which it is tolerably evident we have no pretension to enter into comparison. I only invite any one who doubts my statement to compare such a rough, common matter as 'cut nails.' Our rubbish, with half of them split up, which tends to turn round in the wood and split it, and with conical heads, looks very poor against the straight, clean nails, with well-formed heads, which the Americans used to send to Australia, and which, when I had once seen them, prevented me from ever buying an English nail again as long as I could get the American ones."

SUGAR-CANE IN THE NORTHWEST.

The Progress Being Made in the Development of This New Industry.

The Chicago *Tribune* publishes a lengthy letter from St. Paul, giving a very elaborate review of the rise and progress of the amber sugar-cane product in the Northwest. We make the following extracts:

The cane-growers of Rice county, Minnesota, had built up quite a large local trade in syrup at their county seat, Faribault, when Dr. James Wilhelm, of Ohio, was invited here on the strength of representations that he had made a special study of sugar chemistry, had invented apparatus and devised processes for sugar-making, and of late years had been very successful in handling sorghum juices. The result of his visit to Minnesota was the formation of stock company at Faribault for establishing.

AN AMBER-CANE REFINERY,

combining field-work with rifining proper. The establishment was located in a leased building containing an engine, which was leased for running the cane-mill. The cost of fitting it up was about $8,000. The mill, a large one, when in operation pours a three-inch stream of juice into the receiving vats. From these the juice is pumped into three defacating tanks, each having a capacity of twenty-five barrels, and heated by steam coils. From the defacating tanks the liquid, now at a boiling heat, but changed from its original greenish-white color to nearly the limpidness of water, is discharged into the coagulating battery, twenty by seven feet, capable of reducing five to six barrels an hour to a density of 50 to 24 degrees Baume. In the coagulating battery the liquid passes over a steam coil, beginning at the middle of one end and running lengthwise, back and forth, covering the bottom. As the liquid boils, its surface is thrown forward upon an elevation, from which it flows back in sloping channels at the sides, where whatever impurities may appear are skimmed out. From the coagulating battery the liquid, now a semi-syrup, passes into the clarifying pans, which discharges it into a tank below, when it is lifted as wanted into the vacuum pan, where it is finished at a heat of 130 to 150 degrees F. The arrangement is labor-saving throughout, the operations being automatic as far as possible. This establishment, as I will endeavor to show hereafter, solves the Northern cane problem, at least so far as proving that the cultivation of amber cane and manufacture of its products may be made in large and profitable industries.

The work of placing and fitting the apparatus and machinery was not completed in time to begin operations with freshly-cut cane. The farmers delivered their cane early in piles not calculated to preserve it in best condition. Some had been cut a month or more before it was ground, and all was more or less fermented. Nevertheless, good results were obtained. I sampled the refinery syrup on hot cakes in the early morning, while there was yet a suggestion of frost in the air of the breakfast room, and it bore the test admirably. The flavor was delicate, and the after-taste purely saccharine. So far as that experience goes, I can confirm what Dr. Wilhelm says as to the quality of his syrup, and I will let him speak for himself: He says: "The process is mine. We claim to take out the vegetable gummy matter; that our goods are pure in taste or flavor: and that we make the finest syrup in America, chemically pure, containing not less than 60 to 70 per cent. of sugar cane." Sugar experts and grocers will understand what this claim means. It means that the refined molasses of amber cane is a true syrup, with a sugar body,—an article which for many years has rarely been seen in the trade.

WILL IT PAY THE CANE GROWERS?

I think so. The highest estimate of the price of producing the cane, including eight miles of hauling, and every detail, from the purchase of the seed and preparation of the ground to the unloading of the cut, topped and stripped cane is $17.50 per acre. Many cultivators estimate the cost much lower. The cost of seed need not exceed 50 cents an acre. The cultivation is about the same as for corn, except that the ground should be freshly prepared at planting-time, and extraordinary care is needed to protect the plant from weeds when it first appears and until it is thirty inches high—until which time it is a slow grower. After that, it will take care of itself, and grows very rapidly. To save hard labor, the cane should be planted in check-rows, and, at the proper time for thinning, not more than five stocks should be left in each hill. The best soil for the cane is a sandy loam. Heavy, rank or cold soil, or fresh manure, will lessen the saccharine development. The cane hybridizes readily with millet, broom-corn, and all the members of the tribe of sweet-juiced grasses; and this should be guarded against in choosing seed and locating plantations. Order your machinary so as to have no delay in working the cane as soon as it is ready to be cut. Using horse power and fire for heating the mill, furnace, pans, etc., for properly handling five acres of cane can be bought for $100. For $60 an outfit can be secured which will answer for working two or three acres of cane.

The yield in Minnesota, according to soil and cultivation, has ranged from seven to fourteen tons of stripped and topped stalks per acre. At the Faribault refinery, this fall, $3 per ton was paid for the cane, delivered. The yield of simple syrup, nine to ten pounds per gallon, is sixteen to twenty gallons per ton. The cost of grinding and boiling need not exceed seven cents a gallon. Such syrup will be worth to the refiner 30 to 35 cents a gallon. The cane will average per ton in refined syrup fifteen gallons; weighing eleven and a half pounds to the gallon; which will be worth, barreled, at the refinery, 50 to 55 cents a gallon. The cost of refining will not exceed the cost of reducing juices to crude syrup.

To recapitulate, estimating the average product of cane at ten tons per acre. Cost, delivered at the mill, $17.50; selling value $30. Reduced to crude syrup, barreled cost, $33.40; selling value $45.25. Reduced to refined syrup by direct process from purchased cane, cost, barreled, $45 50; selling value, $75. Reduced to refined syrup from crude syrup, cost, barreled, $55.75; selling value $75.

The cane-grower may also add to his profits the value of the strippings, tops, and seed. The tops and strippings—as good feed for animals as would be the leaves and top joints of corn—amount to from one ton to a ton and a half per acre. The seed about 600 pounds to the acre, is certainly a nutritious grain. Bread made from seed of members of the same family of grasses is a regular staple of food in some countries. Cattle, are said to eat clean the tops and strippings, and to thrive on them. Cattle sheep and horses are said to like the seed and to do well when fed on it; though some authorities caution against feeding it to cows and ewes. As the seed is a hard and heavy grain, its usefulness for feeding would probably be increased by grinding or by steaming it, and in mixing it with the cut tops of the cane.

This Northern cane does not appear to exhaust the land rapidly, but seems to draw as little from the soil as any crop which is cultivated in this locality. It is not quickly injured by droughts.

Pirates of the Chinese Coast.

Of all the dangers that beset the mariner, whether it be from storm, fire or the hidden reef, none have such terrors for vessels trading in the Pacific ocean as the pirates that infest the Chinese coast. With ordinary skill and vigilance the former dangers may be guarded against, and it is seldom that some one does not survive to tell the tale, but an attack by these pirates is conducted with such cunning, treachery and skill that, if it is successful, it leaves a mystery far harder to bear than a known misfortune for those who watch and wait for the ship that never returns to port. Every year adds to the list of stately vessels and gallant crews that leave port forever, and are eventually placed among the "missing." How many of these are captured and destroyed on the China coast can never be known; their assailants have no mercy, and the ocean "tells no tales."

The quaint junks that leaves the Chinese ports at nightfall are to all appearances the peaceful traders that they profess to be; but if an unprotected vessel comes in view the scene changes as if by magic; deck-loads of merchandise are thrown into the holds, and cannon take their place; the crews are marvelously reinforced by men who have been hidden below, and the former lazy coasters glide swiftly along, propelled by not only their sails but the long and powerful oars.

The doomed vessel is quickly surrounded by the pirates, and a cannonade soon brings her masts and yards crashing to the deck. Her crew may defend themselves as well as they can, but they are outnumbered fifty to one. Nearer close the pirates, who throw rockets and "jingals" that leave an unquenchable fire and a stupefying smell wherever they fall; the defense grows more feeble, and now, running alongside, the pirates board, and slay all of the crew that may survive. By the busy hands of the plunderers the cargo is soon removed, a hole is bored under the water-line of the captured ship, and, as the pirates sail away, the scuttled vessel slowly sinks from view, and, after weary months of waiting, her name is placed on the list of "missing."

The pirate coasters repair their damages, send the guns below, divide the booty and disperse. If the battle has been heard by a cruiser, she hastens in its direction and meets with two or three easy-going traders who are apparently unconscious of any such thing as piracy near them. If any sign of the conflict remains about them, and an explanation is required, some plausible story is always ready in which they are represented as the real sufferers. Complaints against all robbers are intermixed with cunningly invented directions to the man-of-war, which is soon in hot chase of an imaginary foe.

If caught, these pirates meet with prompt punishment, which is always death. Knowing this, they will fight fiercely, if discovered by a man-of-war while attacking a vessel, and many instances are recorded where all the members of a pirate crew have destroyed themselves in preference to an ignominious death which they knew they would meet if captured.

A voyager on the waters of the East often finds it difficult, when he sees the Chinese trading vessels sailing peacefully around him, with their gay streamers and picturesque sails, and their gongs sounding a salute as his vessel passes them, to imagine that many of them are pirates, and that, if a suitable opportunity were offered them to make an attack, the vessel he is on would never see port again. But if he should happen to imagine such a thing, his fears would probably be well founded, for the records of the Chinese coast service are filled with accounts of vessels which have been attacked and destroyed by pirates that were cruising about in the guise of just such harmless-looking traders as he sees about him.—*St. Nicholas.*

A Good Dog.

A Philadelphia lady, now dead, whose accuracy of statement in any other instance we should never have doubted, told us the following story, which seems too marvelous for belief: Her mother was in the habit—as were many ladies of that city in old times—of making her own purchases of marketing. One morning an old gentleman of her acquaintance, similarly engaged in buying, found that he had one chicken too many for his basket, and insisted upon transferring the fowl to hers. When she brought home her marketing and deposited it in the kitchen, taking up the fowl, she handed it to the cook, with the remark: "I wish I had another chicken; it takes at least two to make a dinner." Thereupon the family dog, which had been stretched upon the window-sill, jumped out of the window as if something had attracted him. The dog stayed away about half an hour, and came back with a chicken in his mouth, laid the burden down, and retreated to his usual seat on the window-sill. The chicken was yet warm, though dead; the dog had seized it by the throat. It was not known whose poultry-yard had suffered. The lady who told the story ate a piece of the chicken.—*Science News.*

THE Paris *Petit Journal* gives an interesting account of the progress of French savings, which shows what a wonderfully thrifty as well as wealthy country France is. The deposits of the seventeen years before the war showed a very marked increase in the material prosperity of the country, their annual progression being about 30,000,000 francs, or $6,000,000. After the war the deposits fell suddenly from 720,000,000 francs to 515,000,000 francs in 1872; then they began to rise gradually to 535,000,000 francs in 1873, and to 573,000,000 francs in 1874. At this date successful efforts were made to propagate the system of savings banks, and the deposits rose to 600,000,000 francs in 1875, to 769,000,000 francs in 1876, to 863,000,000 francs in 1877, and to 1,010,000,000 francs in 1878. Thus, in the space of four years, the deposits augmented 437,000,000 francs. No deposit is allowed to exceed 1,000 francs; when this sum is exceeded the savings bank purchases rentes, which it delivers to the depositor.

A Drenched Buttercup.

There was a scene on "Her Majesty's Ship Pinafore" at the "Zoo," one night that was not down on the bills, and that came within an ace of converting that charming musical burlesque into a real tragedy. The gallant craft was built on piles and planked up from the water's edge. On the port side a broad platform projected from the side of the vessel on a level with the water. This platform was used as an "entrance" by Sir Joseph Porter, his cousins, and his sisters, and his aunts, and by Buttercup also. These parties was brought to the ship in a small boat, which this time moored rather carelessly. When the "cue" for Miss Estelle Mortimer's entrance was given, she stepped on the platform and began saying, "Hail! Men-of-war's-men." She had hardly got in the sight of the audience when her foot tripped on the rope of the boat, and the next moment she stepped into the water of the lake, which just there is full fifteen feet deep. As she disappeared from sight she threw her basket on the deck of the ship and then clutched wildly at the board from which she had stepped. In her sudden descent her arms were cruelly scraped and her skin abraded, but, though her head went clear under the water, she did not lose her presence of mind, and as soon as she came to the surface she caught the board firmly with both hands. The audience and her fellow performers were terribly excited, but a half-dozen gallant foretopmen drew her from the water into the small boat, from which she was taken into the cabin of the "Pinafore." The plucky little lady, who is as nervy as she is beautiful and talented, wished to go on with her part all dripping as she was, but better counsel prevailed. Of course it was necessary for her to exchange her wet garments for dry raiment, but here a difficulty arose. Her trunks were at the Burnet House, and so were those of those of the other ladies of the troupe. However, a costume must be "faked," and by dint of borrowing a skirt from one lady and what-do-you-call-'em, etc., etc., from the others, she soon contrived to look the part she had to play, and it is needless to say that the reception accorded her when she stepped on the deck was warm enough to drive from her mind all thoughts of her chilly bath of a few moments before, and she finished her part the heroine of the night.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Treasure-Trove in London Cabs.

It seems that an average of 100 articles are received every day from cabmen whose honesty is sufficiently active to induce them to comply with that stipulation in their license which requires them to convey to the nearest police station any stray goods or chattels found in their vehicles. Not that virtue is left to be altogether its own reward; for, if the property be claimed, the owner has to pay 2s. 6d., or 3s. in the pound, which is handed over to the law-abiding coachman; and, if no satisfactory application be made within the three months, cabby becomes the legitimate possessor of the "treasure-trove." It is said that the men, as a rule, prefer to receive the reward rather than the article itself. And certainly when it came to be the fourth umbrella or walking-stick, or the third pair of spectacles, a smart young cabman might be excused for murmuring at the monotony of chance. But when it is a case of £500 in bank-notes, £600 worth of watches, 476 American gold eagles, or £4,000 in valuable securities, the requisite three months must seem to be a very long time to wait for a careless owner to come and put in an appearance. If the value of the property exceed £10 the reward takes the shape of a lump sum fixed by the Commissioner of Police, in accordance with the particular circumstances of the case, and in a few instances ranging as high as £100. Within the last twelve months cabmen who are now plying for hire have received amounts in this way of £25, £50 and £100.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Blood, Yeargo, Blood!

When the editors of the Okolona *States* and Lemars *Sentinel* were introduced, the other day, they each took three steps backward, and for some minutes glared upon each other like fierce Numidian lions. The Okolona howler was the first to find words, and said:

"What!
And is it thou!
Come, then, dastard.
Let me have at thee,
And by the gods
That roost on high Olympus,
I'll eat ye up
In a holy second!
Ugh!
Big Injun, me!"

The Royal Bengal Badger of the *Sentinel* displayed his fangs and rejoined with his native ferocity:

"I thank the gods
For this opportunity
To call thee
To thy TEETH,
Liar!
Hippograff!
Hippopotamus!
Snide!
Shyster!
And baldheaded snipe of the valley!
O, come and see me,
And I'll mop the ground
With your miserable carcass—
Thou—thou—thou—
Three-ply
And doubly dyed
Horse-thief,
And son of a gun!"

But the Okolona howler didn't come. A by stander had seized the hem of his coat-tail between the tips of his thumb and finger and held him securely. So thankful was the Iowa man that things turned out as they did, that he went out and breathed a silent prayer to Heaven. —*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A Sagacious Mule.

A few days ago a mule trotted up in a limping way to a blacksmith-shop and deliberately walked into the shop. He seemed to be very uneasy and restless, exhibiting unmistakable signs of pain. The men in the shop were rather taken aback by the mule who thus came to the shop unbridled and loose. At last the mule lifted up one of his legs, and, with a gesture of his head, directed the attention of one of the men to his foot. It was then discovered that a nail had worked its way into the flesh, evidently causing the apparent pain. The nail was then drawn out, and his muleship, much relieved, gave a snort of thanks. A few moments after he trotted off, much pleased, and has not been seen since.—*Columbus (Ga.) Times.*

WHAT IS DEMOCRACY?

The Okolona "States" Man Speaks Out and Tells Who and What Democrats Are and Have Been.

[From the Muncie (Ind.) Times.]

There is music and blood in this issue of the *Times*. Kernan, of the Okolona States, takes our distinguished Democratic townsman, Kirkwood, in hand, and with his fiery pen skins him from head to foot, and hangs his hide on the wayside fence to dry. We trust the friends of the unfortunate brother will will not forsake him in this day of his sad calamity. Our advice is that Kirkwood re-sharpen his butcher-knife and seek vengeance in the sunny South. This is a free fight, and our columns are open to the combatants. May the "old man" take the hindmost.

"STATES" OFFICE, OKOLONA, Miss., Oct. 3.

Messrs. Eifer & Brady, Editors of *Times*, Muncie, Indiana:

GENTLEMEN: I have received and read the letter of Mr. L. A. Kirkwood, Democrat, in your issue of the 20th ult.

It is a tissue of lies and a tangle of libels.

Our reason for not sending the *States* to the Chairman of the Repnblican Central Committee of your county is stated in the private letter that I wrote to Kirkwood, and which he has taken the liberty of making public.

I have nothing to add to that statement and nothing to abate.

Kirkwood rolls up his pantaloons, wades through a sea of verbosity, and finally sputters out the following:

"We state as a fact, that every Democrat in this section of the country, and the entire Democratic press of the whole country, regard the *States* as a low-down, dirty, lying fraud, published in the interest of the corrupt leaders of the Republican party, who are its masters; a breeder of sectional hate and prejudice between the North and South, and for the still baser purposes of misrepresenting the sentiment of the Southern people."

I know nothing about the present attitude of the Democrats in his section; but, if Kirkwood is to be believed, they have been metamorphosed into a party of

Cowards,
Sneaks and
Hypocrites

since I had the proud pleasure of being a citizen of your Commonwealth.

While I was editing the Fort Wayne *Sentinel*, I taught the Democratic truths of secession and white supremacy as defiantly as I am teaching them to-day (vide the files of the *Sentinel* for the winter of 1870 71); and the Democratic press of Indiana quoted and indorsed my utterances with a unanimity that was as striking as it was satisfactory.

I have not changed one ort or atom of my political creed since they cried "amen!" to it in 1870-71.

Have they?

If they have, they are deserters from the Democratic standard.

If they have not, and are trying to make the public believe that they have, they are

Cowards,
Sneaks and
Hypocrites.

The Okolona *States* was founded in March, 1872, by Col. Alfred Y. Harper—as brave a Confederate officer as ever unsheathed a sword in behalf of the shrines and firesides of his beloved land. He is a gentleman, too, who has held high honors at the hands of the dauntless Mississippi Democrats.

I joined my journalistic fortunes with this gallant soldier, patriot and statesman in the summer of 1876.

From its initial issue the *States* has taught that the Federal Union is a mere compact—league—partnership, and can be dissolved by a decree of one or more of the high contracting parties.

It has denounced the devil-puked amendments.

It has supported the Democratic ticket.

And was hurrahed and hand-clapped by Democratic papers, politicians and people, wherever it went, until March last, when it was introduced to a sudden and tumultuous celebrity by its editorial on the capture of the Capitol.

The editorial in question was in perfect tune and keeping with hundreds that had preceded it in our paper; but the radicals tried to make political capital out of it by howling: "Aha! What did we tell you? Here is a Southern paper that discloses the programme of the Confederate Brigadiers and their Copperhead backers, and it tallies with our prediction to the doing of the last and the crossing of the last t."

Thereupon, the

Policyites,
Decoy-ducks, and
Stool-pigeons

of the tender-toed Kirkwood cut and color disowned us, and spawned the Satanic lie that our paper was in radical pay!

But, hark ye and mark ye well;

For seven years the State had been laboring for Democratic principles as taught by

Jefferson,
Calhoun,
Jefferson Davis,

and all the leading headlights of our party.

For seven years it had been upholding the Right of Secession;

For seven years it had been urging the repeal of the black and brutal amendments;

For seven years it had been supported by Democratic patronage, and copied from and complimented by Democratic papers and politicians and people.

Why was it that the

Quacks,
Bastards and
Poltroons

of the Democratic party had no fault to find with our cheers for Jefferson Davis and our championship of his principles until March last?

Why did the Cincinnati *Enquirer* and our other Democratic exchanges in the North quote copiously and approvingly from our columns until then, notwithstanding they knew we believed in secession and the disfranchisement of the negro race?

Kirkwood says that the *States* "is quoted for political purposes by the entire Republican press of the North, from Maine to California."

Well! what if it is?

So are the speeches of Jefferson Davis, Ben Hill, Lamar and Wade Hampton;

So is that old letter of the Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, introducing a citizen of Indiana to President Davis;

So are extracts from the anti-war speeches of Vallandigham, Henry Clay Dean, Voorhees, and other Democratic statesmen.

If the counterfeit Democracy would only quit lying—

Would own up—

Would say: "Yes, the *States* does speak for the Democracy," they would take the booming breeze out of the Radical sails in a jiffy.

And the result would be electric.

It would reanimate our party with the old

Nerve,
Pluck, and
Spirit

that led it up to many a bold and brilliant conquest in the past.

It is a historic fact that our party was founded upon the resolutions of 1798 99—

Resolutions that have been blazoned on Democratic flags and incorporated in Democratic platforms times beyond computation—

Resolutions that provided for a