Holt County Sentinel

OREGON, HOLT COUNTY, MO.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

At 1.50 Per Annum in Advance

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The Holt County Sentinel.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN THE COUNTY

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The Poem.

KITTY'S CHOICE.

A wealthy old farmer was Absalom Lee,
He had but one daughter the mischievous Kitty
So fair and so good and so gentle was she,
That lovers came wooing from country and city.

The first and the boldest to ask for her hand
Was a finely dressed dandy who worshipped her "tin;"
She replied with a smile he could well understand,
That she'd marry no ape for the sake of his skin.

The next was a merchant from business retired
Rich, gouty and gruff—a presuming old sinner;
Young Kitty's fair form and sweet face he admired
And he [illegible] himself. "I'm [illegible] win her."

So he showered her his palace, and made a bluff bow,
And said she might live there, but wickedly then,
Kitty told [illegible]
"Not to marry a bear, for the sake of his den."

A soldier came next, he was fearless and bold,
In claiming his right to Miss Kitty's affection;
He said she'd not want for a home while his gold
Could pay for a cabin to give her protection.

Half vexed at his boldness, but still in a trice
She courtesied, and thanked him, and blushingly
Demurely [illegible] aunt's advice,
"Not to marry a beg for the sake of his pen!"

The next [illegible] bashful and shy,
He feared the old worldling came from the city;
But the soft [illegible] his cheek, and the light in his eye,
Soon kindled a flame in the fire in the bosom of Kitty.

"My life will be [illegible] darkened," he said,
"But daughter [illegible] if you can."
"I suppose," she replied, gaily tossing her head,
"I must marry the farm for the sake of the man!"

The Story.

THE CASE OF THE DOW TWINS.

"My notions about soul's influence on souls," said Dr. Richards, of Saturday Cove, to me one day last September, "are a little peculiar. I don't make a practice of giving 'em away to the folks around here. The Cove people hold that when a doctor gets beyond jalap and rhubarb he's trespassing on the person's property. Now it's a long road from jalap to soul, but I don't see why one man mightn't travel as well as another. Will you oblige me with a clam?"

I obliged him with a clam. We were sitting together on the rocks, fishing for tomcod. Saturday Cove is a small watering place a few miles below Belfast, on the west shore of Penobscot Bay. It quaintly derives its name from a belief, generally entertained by the Covers, that this spot was the final and crowning achievement of the Creator before resting on the seventh day. The Cove village consists of a hotel, two churches, several stores, and a graveyard containing former generations of Saturdarians. It is a favorite gibe among outsiders who envy the placid quiet of the place, that if the population of the graveyard should be dug up and distributed through the village, and the present inhabitants laid away beneath the sod, there would be no perceptible diminution in the liveliness of the settlement. The Cove proper abounds with tomcod, which may be caught with clams.

"Yes," continued Dr. Richards, as he forced the barb of his jig hook into the tender organism of the clam, "my theory is that a strong soul may crowd a weak soul out of the body which belongs to the weak soul and operate through that body, even though miles away and involuntarily. I believe moreover, that a man may have two souls, one his own by right and the other an intruder. In fact, I know that this is so, and it being so, what becomes of your moral responsibility? What, I ask, becomes of your moral responsibility?"

I replied that I could not imagine.

"Your doctrine of moral responsibility," said the Doctor, sternly, as if it were my doctrine and I were responsible for moral responsibility, "isn't worth this tomcod!" and he took a small fish off his hook and contemptuously tossed it back into the Cove. "Did you ever hear of the case of the Dow twins?"

I had never heard of the case of the Dow twins.

"Well," resumed the Doctor, "they were born in the family of Hiram Dow, thirty years or more ago, in the red farm house just over the hill back of us. My predecessor, old Dr. Gookin, superintended their birth, and has often told me the circumstances. The Dow twins came into the world bound back to back by a fleshy ligature which extended half the length of the spinal processes. They would probably have traveled through life in intimate juxtaposition had the matter depended on your great city surgeons—your surgeons who were afraid to disconnect Chang and Eng, and who discussed the operation till the poor fellows died hand parting company. Old Dr. Gookin, however, who hadn't attempted anything for years in the surgical line, more than to pull a tooth or to cut out an occasional wen, calmly went to work and sharpening up his old rusty operating knife and slashed and gashed the twins apart before they had been three hours breathing. This promptitude of Gookin's saved the Dow twins a good deal of inconvenience."

"I should think so?"

"And yet," added the Doctor, reflectively, perhaps it might have been better for 'em both if they hadn't been separated. Better for Jehiel, especially, since he wouldn't have been put in a false position. Then, on the other hand, my theory would have lacked the confirmation of an illustrative example. Do you want the story?"

"By all means."

"Well, Jacob and Jehiel grew up healthy, strapping boys, like as two peas physically, but otherwise very unlike. Jehiel was all Dow—slow, slow-witted, melancholy inclined and disposed to respect the ten commandments. Jake, he has his mother's git-up-and-git—she was a Fox, of Fox island—and was into mischief from the time he was tall enough to poke burdock burrs down his grandmother's back. Dr. Gookin watched the development of the twins with great interest. He used to say that there was an invisible nerve telegraph between Jake and Jehiel. At any rate Jehiel was accustomed to act very queerly whenever Jacob was up to any of his pranks. One night, for instance, when Jake was off robbing a henroost, Jehiel sat up in bed in his sleep and crowed like a frightened cock until the whole family was aroused.

"I came here and opened an office about ten years ago. At that time Jehiel had grown into a steady, tolerably industrious young man, prominent in the Congregational Church, and so sober and so decorous that the village people had treated him with the driving of the town hearse. When I first knew that he was courting a young woman by the name of Giles, who lived about seven miles back in the country, Jehiel was a tin-knocker by trade, and a more pious, respectable, reliable tin-knocker you never saw.

"Jake had turned out very differently. By the time of Sumpter he had made Saturday Cove too hot to hold him, and everybody, including his twin Jehiel, was glad when he enlisted in a Maine regiment. I never saw Jake in my life, for I came here after he had departed, but I have a pretty good notion of what a reckless, loud-mouthed, harumscarum reprobate he must have been. After the war he drifted into the Western country, and we heard of him occasionally, first as a steamboat runner at St. Louis, then in jail at Jefferson for swindling a blind Dutchman, then as a gambler and rough in Cheyenne, and finally as a dead beat in 'Frisco. You could tell pretty well when Jake was in derelict by the actions of Jehiel. At such times Jehiel was restless, knocked tin with an uneasy impatience that wasn't habitual with him, was as mum and glum at prayer meeting as the worst sinner in Saturday Cove, and evidently had to struggle hard to be good. It seemed as if Dr. Gookin's knife, which cut the physical twins apart, had been unable to dissever the physical twins, and that some part of Jake's soul lingered at times in Jehiel. Whether Jehiel's piety ever influenced Jacob, I am unable to say.

"The most singlaar thing of all was in regard to Jehiel's attention to the young woman named Giles. She was a sober, demure, church-going person, whom Jacob had never been able to endure, but who, as everybody said, would make an excellent helpmate for Jehiel. He seemed to care a good deal for her in his steady, slow way, and made a point twice a week of driving over to bring her to prayer-meeting at the Cove. But when one of his old spells was on him he forsook her altogether, and weeks would go by, to her great distress, without his appearing at the Giles gate. As Jake went from bad to worse these periods of indifference became more frequent and prolonged, and occasioned the young woman named Giles much misery and a good many tears.

"One fine afternoon in the summer of 1871, Jacob Dow, as we afterwards learned, was shot through the heart by a Mexican in a drunken row at San Diego. He sprang high into the air and fell upon his face, and when they laid him away a good Catholic priest said mass for the repose of his soul.

"That same afternoon, as it happened, old Dr. Gookin was to have been buried in the graveyard yonder. He had died a day or two before at an extreme age, but in full possession of his faculties, and one of the last remarks he made was to express regret that he would be unable to follow the career of the Dow twins any further.

"It became Jehiel's melancholy duty to harness up his hearse on account of old Dr. Gookin's funeral, and as he dusted the plumes and polished the ebony panels of the vehicle, his thoughts naturally recurred to the great service which that excellent physician had rendered him in early youth. Then he thought of his twin brother Jacob, and wondered where he was and how he prospered. Then his eyes wandered over the hearse, and he felt a dull pride in its creditable appearance. It looked so bright and shiny in the sun that he resolved, as it still wanted a couple of hours of the time appointed for the funeral, to drive it over to the Giles farm and fetch his sweetheart to the village on the box with him. The young woman named Giles had frequently ridden with Jehiel on the hearse, her demure features and sober apparel detracting nothing from the respectable solemnity of the equipage.

"Jehiel drove up in state to the door of his betrothed, and she, not at all reluctant to enjoy the mild excitement of a funeral, mounted to the box and settled herself comfortably beside him. Then they started for Saturday Cove, and jogged along on the hearse, discoursing affectionately as they went.

"Miss Giles affirms that it was at the third apple tree next the stonewall of Hosea Getchell's orchard, just opposite the bars leading to Mr. Lord's private road, that a sudden and most extraordinary change came over Jehiel. He jumped, she says, high into the air, and landed sprawling in the sandy road alongside the hearse, yelling so hideously that it was with difficulty that she held the frightened horses. Picking himself up and uttering a round oath (something that had never before passed the virtuous lips of Jehiel) he turned his attention to the horses, kicking and beating them until they stood quiet. He next proceeded to cut and trim a willow switch at the roadside, and pulling his decent silk hat down over one eye, and darting from the other a surly glance at the astonished Miss Giles, he climbed to his seat on the hearse.

"'Jehiel Dow!' said she, 'what does this mean?'

"'It means!' he replied, giving the off horse a vicious cut with his switch, 'that I have been goin' slow these thirty years, and now I'm goin' to put a little ginger in my gait. Gelang!'

"The hearse horses jumped under the unaccustomed lash and broke into a gallop. Jehiel applied the switch again and again, and the dismal vehicle was soon bumping over the road at a tremendous pace, Jehiel shouting all the time like a circus rider, and Miss Giles clinging to his side in an agony of terror. The people in the farm houses along the way rushed to doors and windows, and gazed in amazement at the unprecedented spectacle. Jehiel had a word for each—a shout of derision for one, a blast of blasphemy for another, and an invitation to ride for a third—but he reined in for nobody, and in a twinkling the five miles between Hosea Getchell's farm at Duck Trap and the village at Saturdry Cove had been accomplished. I think I am safe in saying that never before did hearse rattle over five miles of road so rapidly.

"'O, Jehiel! Jehiel!' said Miss Giles, as the hearse entered the village, 'are you took crazy of a sudden?'

"'No,' said Jehiel, curtly, 'but my eyes are open now. Gelang, you beasts! You get out here; I'm going to Belfast.'

"'But, Jehiel, dear,' she protested, with many sobs, 'remember Dr. Gookin.

"'Dang Gookin!' said Jehiel.

"'And for my sake,' she continued, 'Dear Jehiel, for my sake.'

"'Dang you, too!' said Jehiel.

"Drawing up his team in magnificent style before the village hotel, he compelled the weeping Miss Giles to alight and then, with an admirable imitation of the warwhoop of a Sioux brave, started his melancholy vehicle for Belfast, and was gone in a flash, leaving the entire population of Saturday Cove in a state of bewilderment that approached coma.

"The remains of the worthy Dr. Gookin were borne to the graveyard that afternoon upon the shoulders of half a dozen of the stoutest farmers in the neighborhood. Jehiel came home long after midnight, uproariously intoxicated. The revolution in his character had been as complete as it was sudden. From the moment of Jacob's death, he was a dissipated, dishonest scoundrel, the scandal of Saturday Cove, and the terror of quiet, respectable folks for miles around. After that day he never could be pursuaded to speak to or even recognize the young lady named Giles. She, to her credit, I think, still remains in spinsterhood, faithful to the memory of the lost Jehiel. His downward course was rapid. He gambled, drank, quarreled, and stole; and he is now in State Prison at Thomaston serving out a sentence for an attempt to rob the Northport Bank. Miss Giles goes down every year in the hopes that he will see her, but he always refuses. He is in for ten years.'

"'And he deserves all of it,' I ventured to remark.

"'See here,' said Dr. Richards, turning suddenly and looking me square in the face, 'Do you think of what you are saying? Now I hold that he is as innocent as you or I. I believe that the souls of the twins were bound together by a bond which Dr. Gookin's knife could not dissect. When Jacob died, his soul, with all its depravity, returned to its twin soul in Jehiel's body. Being stronger than the Jehiel soul, it mastered and overwhelmed it. Poor Jehiel is not responsible; he is suffering the penalty of a crime that was clearly Jake's.'

"My friend spoke with a good deal of earnestness and some heat, and concluding that Jehiel's innocence was a hobby of his, I did not press the discussion. That evening, in conversation with the village clergyman, I remarked:

"'That was a very singular case, that of the Dow twins.'

"'Ah!' said the Parson, 'you have heard the story. What way did the Doctor end it?'

"'Why, with Jehiel in jail, of course. What do you mean?'

"'Nothing,' replied the Parson, with a faint smile. 'Sometimes, when he feels well disposed toward humanity, he makes Jehiel's soul take possession of Jacob, and transform him into a pious, respectable Christian. In his pessimistic moods the story runs as you heard it. So this is one of his Jacob days? He should take a little quinine.'"

The Priest's Artifice.

The Russian clergy of the Greek Church must lead free-and-easy lives, according to English accounts. In a new book, called "Sketches of Russian life," there is the following amusing anecdote:

"All but the tall priest then threw their cards on the table, and rose, saying, 'A fresh deal after Church service.' (It was Sunday morning.)

"'No no,' he said, 'keep your hand, partner; I shall keep mine—it is a good one—and we shall play the game after our return. Here, Vassili; give me a towell—wet. That will do. Now my robes—there, that comb. And now go every one to your posts.'

"Thus saying he proceeded with a firm step to the church by a private entrance.

"As he left the room I saw him place his good hand of cards within his sacred robes, under the inside fastening; he was evidently determined not to lose sight of his trumps, and carried them off on his person into the church. I ran around to the front entrance, and was just in time to witness the commencement of the service. It is a wonder judgment did not fall on the chief priest; and it did in a way. At one part of the platform, he put his hand inside his robes to pull out his handkerchief, and as he drew it out the cards came also unforbidden, and fell scattered over the altar floor. This would have paralyzed any ordinary man, but that priest never moved for a moment. He looked cooly at the cards, then steadily at the people, as much as to say, 'You all see that—take notice of it; I shall tell you about it by and by.' He then continued the service. At the close he pointed to the cards, then beckoned a little peasant boy, with a short skirt of coarse linen and trousers to match, not very clean, who had been crossing and bending beside a poor peasant woman, his mother.

"'Come here!'

The boy went.

"Turning to the congregation, he said: 'I shall give you a lesson you will not forget for some time. You see these cards lying on the floor? Do you think I put them there for nothing? We shall see. What is your name, my boy?'

"'Peter Petrovich.'

"'Well, Peter Petrovich, go and pick up one of those cards you see on the floor and bring it to me. There; that will do. Now tell me, Peter Petrovich, what card is this?'

"'The ace of spades,' said the boy, with ready knowledge.

"'Very good, Peter Petrovich. Bring me another. What card is that?'

"'The queen of spades,' said Peter.

"'How well you know them, Peter! Bring me another. And what may that be?'

"'The ten of hearts.'

"'That will do, Peter, the son of Peter. Now turn round and look at this picture. Can you tell me what saint it represents?'

"The boy scratched at his head, then shrugged his little shoulders, lifting them up to his ears, then scratched his head again, and said:

"'I know not.'

"'Now look at this one; who is this?'

"The same answer.

"'And this?'

"'I cannot tell.'

"'That will do, Peter, the son of Peter; you may go to your mother.' Turning to the people he continued, 'Do you know now for what purpose I put these cards on the floor? Do you not think shame of yourselves? Tell me, say is it not disgraceful and scandalous that the nice white-haired little boy can tell me in a moment the name of every card in the pack, and he not know the name of one of the blessed saints? Oh shame, shame on ye, so to bring up the young after all the good teachings I have given ye! Go away and learn the lesson I have given you this blessed day. Don't forget it, and force me to bring cards into this holy place again. Vassili, put the other cards up, and keep them for me.'

"So, with solemn step he left the church to play out his interrupted game."

$10,000 a Day

Speaking of Vanderbilt suggests mention of the fact that the Treasurer of the Central and Hudson Railroad paid over to the representatives of the Vanderbilt family, one day this week at his office in the Grand Central Depot, $1,000,000 as their quarterly dividend, (two per cent.) upon the stock in that corporation, showing an ownership of at least 50,000,000 out of the 90,000,000 of stock outstanding. $1,000,000 every quarter $4,000,000 a year; $333,000 a month; $76,923 a week; $10,989 a day Sundays included, and no vacations for Fourth of July, Christmas, fast day, or the birthday of the first baby.

Select Reading.

THE LITTLE MAIDEN

Who waits and watches at the door,
Posting "He said he'd come at four,
And now it is half-past or more?"
Your loving little maiden.

Who runs to meet you when you come,
Kisses your wise excuses dumb—
Queen, crowned with red geranium?
Your happy little maiden.

Who keeping with such a jealous art
Her lips from all but yours apart,
Kisses you—ah me for her heart?
Your faithful little maiden.

Who holds you, above all the rest
Of men proved true from East to West,
The strongest, noblest, bravest, best?
Your trusting little maiden.

Who asks for nothing, old or new,
Who cares for no one, false or true,
Ingenly, only, only you?
My darling little maiden.

TURKEY.

History of the Rise and Progress of the Turkish Empire in Europe

The Turks are of Tartar origin, and they first appear in history as a distinct race about the year 800, at which time they issued from the interior of Asia and occupied a part of Armenia. They were at first divided into petty tribes or states, but were subsequently united under Othman, or Ottoman, who assumed the title of sultan, and in 928 established his empire at Brussa, the chief town of Bithylina, on the south shore of the Euxine, now the Black sea. From that time the Turks have been known as the Ottoman race and sovereignty. By degrees they advanced toward the borders of the Eastern Roman or Greek empire, and in 1360 they crossed the Hellespont, now the Dardanelles, penetrated into Thrace and established their capital at Adrianople, about one hundred and thirty-five miles northwest of Constantinople. From this period dates the foundation of the Turkish power in Europe, and the Turks soon began to extend their away over the adjacent parts of Asia and Africa.

The conquest of Constantinople was a project that occupied the attention of the invaders from their first establishment in Europe; but being otherwise engaged, it was not till nearly a century after, in the year 1453, that Constantinople became the seat of the Ottoman power. The city was taken by Mahomet the Great, who met with but feeble resistance from its supine defenders, and all Europe seemed to regard the extinction of the Eastern Empire of the Romans with entire indifference. At that time, in fact, the Christian powers of Europe were too much occupied with their own jealousies and contentions to offer any opposition to the progress of Mohammedan conquest.

After the fall of Constantinople the Turks took entire possession of Morea and the contiguous islands, and overran parts of Hungary, the Crimea and the shores of the Black sea. They next subjugated all of the territory that now comprises Turkey in Asia, and occupied the greater part of Egypt, together with the regencies of Tunis, Tripoli, and Algiers in Africa; and it is believed that Italy, and perhaps all of Western Europe, would have fallen under Turkish dominion, had it not been for the efforts of the Venetians, who successfully resisted the arms of Mahomet, and during the period of one hundred and fifty years effectually restrained the westward progress of the Ottoman power.

For a long period the Turks appear to have been superior to the Christian powers of Europe in point of military tactics for the reason, it is presumed, that they had an order of men exclusively devoted to the profession of arms, and on account of their more effective use of artillery.

The death of Mahomet the Great occurred in 1481; and his successors, during a period of nearly a century, successfully prosecuted various wars with the Hungarians, Austrians, Venetians, Persians and Saracens; although Solyman II, styled "The magnificent," was obliged to retire from the seige of Vienna with the loss of a large army. Selim II. captured Cyprus and Tunis, but suffered a disastrous defeat in the great naval battle of Lepanto, in which he lost nearly all his ships, had 25,000 men killed in action, and had 10,000 of his army taken prisoners. This battle was fought in 1571, and the Turk was opposed by Phillip II., the Pope, and the Venetians, who formed a league and intrusted the command of their combined land and naval forces to Don John of Austria. The punishment inflicted upon the Turks in this engagement is said to have been blow from which they never fully recovered, although they by no means ceased their warlike operations, and for many years thereafter the power of the Ottoman was undiminished, except in the particular of naval force.

The period from 1598 to 1718 embraced the reign of nine sultans, who appear to have been continually at war with Persia, Venice, Hungary, Austria and other states. Othman II. invaded Poland in 1620, but was forced to make peace with a loss of 80,000 men. From the middle to the close of seventeenth century, Mahomet IV. made a conspicuous figure in European history, and during his reign the Turks again became formidable to Europe. They took Candia—ancient Crete—from the Venetians, and besieged the capital of Austria, which would have fallen into their power but for the assistance rendered the emperor of Germany by the king of Poland; a favor which Austria but illy requitted some years after.

In 1645 the Turks effected a landing on the island of Candia with 60,000 men, and after several smaller towns had surrendered the capital was invested. The seige of Candia was maintained for twenty-five years, and was one of the most remarkable events of modern history. After the loss of thirty thousand men on the side of the Venetians and their allies, and of 118,000 on the part of the besiegers, in the last two years of the seige, the city surrendered on honorable terms in 1670. The last attack on Vienna was made in 1683, and resulted disastously to the Turks, who lost the great Ottoman standard, 180 pieces of cannon and the immense treasures of their camp. In fact, from that time forward the power of the Turkish empire has steadily declined. During the period from 1697 to 1718 the Turks were almost uniformly defeated in their wars with the imperialists, and they were consequently forced to make repeated and important concessions of territory.

From 1711 to 1774 the contests between Russia and Turkey were frequently renewed, and by the peace of 1774 the porte was compelled to cede the Black sea and a large extent of territory to Russia. In 1787 the Turks again made important concessions to the czar, and in the 1807 campaign the Emperor Alexander advanced his frontier to Pruth, by the contest of Bessarabia. In the year 1821, the Turks suffered another humiliation by the revolt of the Greeks, who, oppressed beyond endurance, resolved to throw off the Turkish yoke. After this war had been carried on for some time with savage ferocity, the European powers interfered in behalf of the Greeks, and in 1828 the combined fleets of England, France and Russia nearly annihilated the Turkish naval force in the battle of Navarino. In 1828 the Morea and part of the Grecian Islands were delivered from the Ottoman power and organized into an independent kingdom. By the treaty of peace which the Sultan ratified in 1829 at Adrianople, the independence of European Turkey was nominally guaranteed, but the terms of the agreement were exceedingly favorable to Russia.

In 1854 war was again declared against Turkey by Russia, when England, France and Sardinia interfered to prevent the overthrow of the Ottoman empire. The campaign on the Danube, which was not favorable to Russia, the burning of the Turkish fleet, the various battles in the Crimea, and the final capture of Sebastopol by the French and English forces, were the results of that war, which contest lasted two years, and from which Turkey, for the first time in a century, retired without the loss of territory. Had it not been for the interference of England and France, however, there is not much doubt that Russia would at that time have effectually put a period to Turkish Empire in Europe.

Since 1856 the Porte has been engaged at various times in efforts to suppress the revolutionary movements of its Danubian principalities, which states have succeeded in freeing themselves from all but the mere nominal sovereignty of the sultan. Moldavia and Wallachia, the northeastern provinces, which now constitute the principality of Roumania, together with Servia, Bosnia, Herzegovina and Montenegro, which provinces constitute the northern and northwestern boundaries of the Turkish empire in Europe, are very slender ties. They claim in fact, their absolute independence which claims the Ottoman government does not seem able to effectually resist. Egypt and other African territories that were formerly subject to the Porte, are now also regarded as but nominally belonging to the Ottoman empire. Nevertheless, the forces of the Turkish government, both land and naval, are still by no means contemptible.

Twenty-one years have elapsed since the close of the Crimean war, and we again find the Russian army in motion across the Turkish frontier by order of the czar. What the results of this war may be is of course, a mere matter of conjecture. Russia disclaims all idea of aggrandizement, and Alexander solemnly avows that he draws the sword solely in the interest of the Christian subjects of Turkey. This is undoubtedly a very reasonable pretext, for the Christian subjects of the porte are outrageously persecuted and oppressed; yet it is notorious that since the time of Catherine II. the Russian monarchs have not ceased to covet possession of the Ottoman capital; and there is no doubt that it would long before this have been in Russian possession but for the jealousy of the other powers who have never been able to agree upon the division of the Turkish estate. England has especialy been jealous of Russian occupation of the Bosphorus, and Russian aggrandizement in the direction of India; and whether the other states of Europe will now interfere in the pending fight between Russia and Turkey remains to be seen.

The secret of running a boarding-house profitably is to find out just what your boarders don't like and feed em lots of it.

The County Court Bill.

After a great deal of squbbling and wrangling between the two houses, the legislature finally passed the county court bill in a modified form.

It provides that each county court shall have three judges, and each county shall be districted by the county court into two districts on or before April 1, 1878, of contiguous territory as nearly equal in population as possible, without dividing municipal townships. At the general election in 1878 and every two years thereafter, the qualified electors of each of said districts shall elect one of the judges of the county court to hold their offices for two years, and at said election and every four years thereafter, the other judge shall be elected by the electors of the county at large, who shall be president of the court, and shall hold his office for four years. The judges to enter upon the duties of their office on the first day of January next after their election. Existing county courts, as now organized, shall continue to discharge the duties of such until the judges herein provided for are duly elected and qualified, except that as soon as this act takes effect the office of the county court judges of each county having more than three judges shall become vacant, and the governor shall appoint three persons to constitute the county court for such county until the election provided for in this act. County courts, when not otherwise provided by law, shall have power to award process and cause to come before them all persons deemed necessary as parties or witnesses and may examine such persons touching any matter in controversy before them. The said court shall have control and management of the property, real and personal, belonging to the county, and shall have power and authority to purchase or secure by donation, any property, real or personal, for the use and benefit of the county, to sell and cause to be conveyed any real estate, goods or chattels belonging to the county, appropriating the proceeds of such sale to the use of the same, and to audit and settle all demands against the county. In settlement with treasurers and other officers holding county funds, the court or some judge thereof must ascertain by actual examination and count the amount of balances of funds in the hands of such officers. If a majority of the court shall be interested in any cause before them, or related to either party, such case shall be certified to the circuit court. Each county court judge shall be a conservator of the peace throughout his county. No county judge shall borrow, either directly or indirectly, for his own use, any money belonging to the county or over which it has control, nor shall he become surety for any person who may borrow such money, and any persons doing so shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and be proceeded against accordingly, and this provision of law shall be given in charge to the grand-jury. Four terms of the county court shall be held annually, commencing on the first Mondays in February May, August and November. The county courts may alter times for holding their stated terms, giving notice thereof in such manner as to them shall seem expedient. The president or any two judges may order a special term whenever the business and interests of the county may require it.

Notes of special terms shall be given to the judges who were absent when the same was ordered, and by advertisement placed up in five public places in the county at least five days before the commencement of such term. It is made the duty of every county court to have an abstract drawn by the county clerk, at the February term in each year, of the amount of money expended in the respective courts, and for what purposes, and to have the same posted up in some conspicuous place in the court-house, and in all counties where there is one or more newspapers such abstract shall be published at least once in one of such newspapers.

County judges are forbidden to become a party, directly or indirectly, to any contract to which said county is a party, or to act as any road or bridge commissioner, either general or special, or keeper of any poor person, or to act as director in any railroad company in which such county, or any township, part of a township, city or incorporated town therein, is a stockholder, or to act as agent for the subscription of any stock voted to any railroad by any county or subdivision thereof, and any county judge guilty of the acts above forbidden is to be punished by a fine not exceeding $1,000 for each offence, or by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding six months, or by both or such fine and imprisonment. County courts shall have power to provide for the employment, under proper rules, of all persons convicted of misdemeanors, and who may be sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail or who may be committed to the county jail for non-payment of fine; and the amount so received for the services of such person, so hired, shall be applied upon the judgment against him. The judges of the county courts shall receive for their services the sum of three dollars per day for each day actually engaged in holding court, and eight cents per mile for each mile necessarily travelled in going to and returning from the place of holding such court. The above is a complete synopsis of all the material features of the bill.

Resolutions on the Death of Geo. Frank Gouley.

At a regular communication of Oregon Lodge No. 139, A. F. & A. M., held at their Lodge in Oregon, Mo., on the evening of the 21st day of April, 1877, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, this Lodge has heard with feeling of deep sorrow and regret of the sad and untimely death of our beloved and esteemed brother, Frank Gouly, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of A. F. & A. M. of the State of Missouri, and whereas, we desire, as a Lodge to properly express our grief for his loss, to bear in tender remembrance his fidelity to Masonry, and his devotion to the principles it inculcates, and to manifest a merited token and mark of our respect and love for the deceased, therefore, be it

Resolved, 1st That we in common with Masons everywhere, sincerely and earnestly sympathize with the relatives and friends of our deceased brother, and tender them that consolation which the world can neither give nor take away; and that the jewels of this Lodge be draped in mourning, and that the members of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

2nd, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Lodge; a copy forwarded to the bereaved widow of the deceased, and a copy thereof furnished for publication.

By order of the Lodge.

ROB'T MONTGOMERY, W. M.
JOHN C. VEST, Secy.

How the Sultan Looks and Lives.

The present queen of the harem is new and a new love is strong; but it never retains the Sultan in his harem beyond the hour of his habitual appearance in the imperial study. At 10 o'clock in the morning, clad in a furlined anteri, the Sultan takes his place in the cheerful little room in the right wing of the palace which he has made his own—a little gem in its way, furnished in ebony and green velvet, its only adornments a select library, a number of maps hung on the walls, the busts of his father and uncle, and the portraits of his father and grandfather. The first person he sends for in the morning is said Pasha, Grand Marshal of the palace, with whom he draws out the programme of his day; he then calls for the other said Pasha, his First Secretary, with whose assistance he carefully examines all the papers sent to the Porte. Occasionally, while still in his dressing-gown, he receives Ministers on pressing business, otherwise he works at his papers till about noon, when he breakfasts, and shortly after reappears in his study dressed in a quaker-cut black frock coat called *stambulee*. Then commence the official receptions, generally followed by a second interview with his Grand Marshal, after which he either takes a walk in the palace grounds or a pleasure trip in his yacht. He dislikes driving, but on Sunday he drove over to Stamboul, where I saw him, to inspect the arrangements of the new Chamber Deputies. He dines shortly after sunset, takes no raki before his dinner, and no wine with that meal. Once or twice a week he invites some members of the Cabinet to spend the evening with him, and talks to them on public affairs; other evenings are devoted to music; he has a special pianist, an Italian, attached to the palace, and sometimes the palace troupe performs a pantomime for his amusement. About 11, or earlier he retires to his harem, which, expressed prosaically, means go to bed. He is perfectly conscious that his constitution is not robust, and his physicians say that he adheres most faithfully to their advice for the preservation of his health. No one who saw the Sultan, on Sunday, examining with interest every detail of the new chamber, visiting the Imperial Lodge, mounting the Tribune, noticing the silk stuffs which cover the benches, and jauntily descending the broad staircase of the *Dareet Jenan* with Said Pasha, could conscientiously conclude that the *mens sana* was wanting in that slender frame, undeniably slender, and the expression of the face anxious and sorrowful.—*London Tribune.*

"ANN ELIZA"

Brigham Young's Wife No. 19 is Declared to be Entitled to no Divorce.

SALT LAKE, April 17.—A decision in in the famous Ann Eliza case against Brigham Young was arrived at to-day by Judge Schaffer, who decided that the defendant and plaintiff were married April 18th, 1868 *defacto* but not *dejure*; that at the time of the *defacto* marriage plaintiff was competent to enter a valid contract of marriage but the defendant was not, because he had a lawful wife then living; the person, Sidney Rigdon, who performed the marriage ceremony between the defendant and Mary Ann Angell, in Kirtland, Ohio, in 1834 had no license authorising him to perform such a ceremony; none was needed to make the marriage valid; the plaintiff and defendant cohabited together as husband and wife, and for several years after their *defacto* marriage; the defendant deserted, ill treated and neglected the plaintiff, but such *defacto* marriage was induced, and effected by undue influence and coercion.

Conclusion—The plaintiff is not entitled to a decree of divorce; that the alleged marriage was and is polygamous, and the time plaintiff was with the defendant as a polygamous wife she was serving him as a menial servant, and would be entitled to a reasonable compensation for her services; but having received in this instance the form of alimony pendent, a little more than such services are shown by the proof to be reasonably worth, she should go hence without further compensation.