BISMARCK BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN A. STOYELL—Attorney, 13 N. Fourth Street.

DAVID STEWART—Attorney. Fourth Street.

JOHN E. CARLAND—Attorney. (City Attorney.) 64 Main Street.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys. 47 Main Street.
GEO. P. FLANNERY . . . J. K. WETHERBY.

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS,
12 W. Main Street.

H. R. PORTER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
U. S. Examining Physician.
Office, 37 Main st. . . . . Next to Tribune Block.

BANK OF BISMARCK.
J. W. RAYMOND, President.
W. B. BELL, Cashier.
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
WALTER MANN, President.
GEO. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.
Correspondents—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

WM. A. BENTLEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Calls left on the slate in the office will receive prompt attention.
Office 41 Main st., Tribune Block.

EMER N. COREY,
U. S. COMMISSIONER,
Judge of Probate and Clerk of District Court.
Office one door below Tribune Block.

GEO. W. SWEET. . . . JNO. A. SOYELL.
SWEET & SOYELL,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
No. 11 N. Fourth st., Bismarck, D. T.
Lands located, bought and sold. Conveyancing and abstracts of title to all lands and town property in Burleigh county furnished. We have the only complete set of abstracts in the county. Contested land claims before the local and general land offices made a specialty.

HOTELS.

SHERIDAN HOUSE,
E. H. BLY, Proprietor.
THE LARGEST AND
Best Hotel in Dakota Territory
Cor. Main and Fifth Sts.,
BISMARCK, D. T.

CUSTER HOTEL,
THOMAS McGOWAN,
PROPRIETOR,
Fifth Street near Main,
BISMARCK, D. T.
This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first-class accommodations at reasonable rates.

R. R. MARSH . . . J. D. WAKEMAN.
MERCHANTS HOTEL,
Cor. Main and Third Sts.,
BISMARCK, D. T.,
MARSH & WAKEMAN,
PROPRIETORS.
Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable.

J. G. MALLOY . . . P. F. MALLOY.
WESTERN HOUSE,
MALLOY BROS., Proprietors.
EXCELLENT
Accommodations at Reasonable Rates.
ALSO AGENTS OF THE
Cunard Line of Steamers.
Passage tickets from New York and Boston to all seaports in Europe and Great Britain.

LIVERY STABLE.

OSTLAND'S
Livery & Feed Stable,
Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.
Buggies and Saddle-Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.
My Buggies and Harness are new, and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any given point can be accommodated at fair rates.
My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country.

O. H. BEAL,
DEALER IN

FIRE ARMS, AMMUNITION,
Fishing Tackle, Etc.
Sharp's & Winchester Rifles
A SPECIALTY.
Particular attention given to repairing. Orders by mail promptly filled.
Main St., Bismarck, D. T.

WALL PAPER, ETC.

CLIFF BROS.,
WALL PAPER
—AND—
NOTIONS,
Paints, Oils, Glass, Glue, Putty
Varnish Brushes, Etc.
Mixed Paints Always on Hand.
BISMARCK, D. T.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

ST. PAUL BUSINESS CARDS.

CRAIG & LARKIN—Importers and dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. Third street, St. Paul.

PERKINS & LYONS—Importers and dealers in Fine Wines and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 31 Robert street, St. Paul.

MINNEAPOLIS CARDS.

MERCHANTS HOTEL—Corner of Third street and First avenue North. $2 per day, located in the very center of business, two blocks from the post office and suspension bridge. Street cars to all depots and all parts of the city pass within one block of the house. J. LAMONT, Prop.

JOHN C. OSWALD,
Wholesale Dealer in
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
17 Washington Ave., Minn.

CLOTHING.

MATHES, GOOD & SCHURMEIER,
THE LARGEST
TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT
In the Northwest.
Importers and Jobbers of
Fine Woolens & Trimmings,
82 Jackson St.,
St. Paul, Minn.

THE SILENT SOLDIER AT SHILOH.

The Question of His Sobriety on That Momentous Occasion Again Under Discussion—The Story of Fighting Lew Wallace.

In a leading editorial, the Cincinnati Gazette says: War history ought by this time to be rising above the fiction of the time; but here is a serious newspaper inquiry into the question whether Gen. Grant was drunk at Fort Donelson and Shiloh. The editor of the Omaha Tribune and Republican has written to Gen. Lew Wallace to inquire, and Wallace has answered with particularity: First—He rejoined Grant at Fort Donelson, from Fort Henry, February 14, at noon, and went to his headquarters, where were crackers, coffee, and cigars, but no liquors. Grant then and there wrote an order constituting the Third division and assigning Wallace to the command. "The guns were pounding away when he wrote. A drunken man could not have done it. The division was organized as it marched past on the road. Then Gen. Grant rode with me to designate my position in the center. He showed not a sign of intoxication." So much for that day. Then for the next day: Next day about noon, while the First division was being assembled and reorganized, Gen. Grant came where Gen. McClernand and I were, and, after hearing an explanation of the misfortunes of the night, he ordered the lost position to be retaken. History tells what ensued. The interview lasted about twenty minutes. I remember Gen. Grant's appearance and manner well, for the moment was of great interest—in fact, it was the crisis of the battle. He was mounted, and held a telegram just received. He heard the story calmly and without interruption; then he flushed up, and, crushing the dispatch, ordered the assault. The flushing of the face was not from liquor—it was the visible emotion natural to man in a position of vast responsibility resolving suddenly upon a decisive action. And to show what a grip Grant had to keep on his will at that moment, Gen. Wallace continues, and gives this new contribution to the history of that affair: The draft upon his will can be appreciated by his enemies even, when they are told that the telegram he gripped so hard was from Gen. Halleck, directing him to retire, throw up defensive works, and wait for reinforcements. Had he, failing the inspiration of his own genius, obeyed that order, Donelson would have been to our arms the empty success that Corinth was a little later. He was perfectly sober throughout the interview, and left us to direct a simultaneous assault by Gen. C. F. Smith. Gen. Wallace certifies also that he saw

GRANT SOBER AFTER THE SURRENDER.

that in the Shiloh affair Grant stopped at Crump's Landing on his way up, perfectly sober; that he saw him again on the field next morning in the gray of the dawn, perfectly sober, and again at 5 o'clock p. m., perfectly sober. Subsequently he was Grant's guest at City Point, and he does not believe that Grant touched liquor in all that time. Again, Grant was his guest in Baltimore, and although he invariably had wine at dinner, Grant invariably refused to drink it. Wallace's testimony is more than enough. It makes Grant out a teetotaler. The charge of drunkenness was a rough way at that time of explaning military sacrifices. Lincoln, after Grant's run of bad luck had changed by the capture of Vicksburg, made this charge ridiculous by saying he would like to send each commander a barrel of the whisky Grant got drunk on. But Gen. Wallace leaves out the alleged time. It was the half day of battle in which the confederates massed against the right of Grant's army, and attacked at daybreak, doubled it back on the center, gained the roads out, and imperiled Grant's entire army. During all that forenoon Grant was on Commodore Foote's gunboat, and when McClernand called for help there was no commanding general that could be reached. This extraordinary absence was that which gave rise to the explanation that Grant was drunk on a gunboat. Wallace says Grant reached the field where he and McClernand were at noon. Babeau says that Grant went aboard Com. Foote's flagship "before daylight," having been sent for by Foote, who was wounded and could not go ashore, and who wanted to tell him that he would have to go to Cairo for repair, and that he was "returning to his headquarters from the flagship about 9 o'clock, when he met an aide de camp galloping up to inform him of the assault." The assault had begun at daybreak. Greeley's history say Grant came on the field at about 3 p. m. The circumstance that Gen. C. F. Smith's assault and entry into the works was so late that his progress was stopped by darkness, makes this the most probable time.

The flushing of Grant's face, which Gen. Wallace tells of, when he found that a furious battle had raged all the forenoon, and that his entire right wing had been broken and driven back, losing guns and prisoners, while he was away, may have been consciousness of neglect and of responsibility for the sacrifice of 2,000 of brave men, as well as of resolve. But Gen. Wallace, in asserting that Halleck advised Grant to fall back and intrench, and that Grant proved his teetotal soberness by staying, introduces a new version of history.

Transplanting.

From the New England Farmer.

There is scarcely any operation in gardening where there is so much opportunity for the exercise of skill and good judgment as in transplanting. The skillful gardener will move his plants so that they will hardly receive any check in their growth, while the careless removal of plants or the choice of too dry weather, with subsequent neglect, occasions the loss of many thousands of plants every year, and much disappointment. In order to bear transplanting well, the plant should be in thrifty, growing condition, but not by any means "drawn" or "long-legged," as gardeners are wont to call such plants as have suffered from crowding or too rapid forcing under glass; they should be grown in sandy loom, which favors fibrous growth of roots, and should be well watered a few hours before moving, so as to have the roots moist when moved. Then care should be taken to have the loam in which the plants are planted moist enough and warm enough to favor rapid growth; and if possible, they should be shaded from the sun and wind for a few days after transplanting, if the sun is hot.

DAKOTA NEWS.

DAKOTA'S DESOLATION.

SUFFERING FROM THE LATE FLOOD.

PIERRE, D. T., May 9.—I have seen nothing here to change my formerly expressed conviction that the bulk of the suffering from the flood is confined to the territory between Yankton and Elk Point. There are three causes for this apparent immunity—the conformation of the country, the freedom from ice gorges and the more sparsely settled condition of the riparian sections above Yankton. There are no such huge bottoms as that in which ill-fated Meckling stood, though there are, of course, plenty of lands exposed to overflow. Higher bluffs and more of them predominate, and almost all the towns, Springfield for example, are completely removed from every fear of danger from any deluge the Missouri could pour down. The ice does not appear to have gorged, either, so extensively, and where it did the lands overflowed were not of especial value or at all thickly settled. Not only are settlers scarcer than below, but they do not, except in special instances, seem of as a good a class nor nearly as well to do. This remark does not at all apply to Springfield, which is regarded as one of Dakota's banner towns in point of

INTELLIGENCE, CULTURE AND WEALTH.

The farm houses are small, most of them built of logs or slabs, and of outbuildings there is a decided partiality noticeable. I have given the brighter side of the picture, but do not imagine there is not a very much darker one. The losses by flood only seem small by comparison, and are bad enough even with all the favorable conditions mentioned. Those parts of Green Island and Franklin Bottoms situated above Yankton suffered necessarily as badly as the rest of the same territory, of which I have already telegraphed at length. Further up the river we reach Bon Homme island, the property principally of Dr. Burleigh, of Yankton. The island is of a good many hundred acres area, and had many dwellings. The water swept over it as if it were the merest islet, and not only denuded it of houses and barns, but left a deposit of sand fully five feet in thickness, and utterly ruined one of the finest growths of timber along the river. Mr. Kountz, a well-known steamboat pilot, and a son of Commodore Kountz, the noted boat-owner and contractor, was living on the island with his family. His farm

HAPPENED TO BE THE HIGHEST

there was, and fortunately for the lives of all about ten feet square of it remained uncovered by floods. On this meagre piece the family spent three days and nights, until finally rescued by boats from the Dakota side of the river. A family named Bates, consisting of a man, woman and two children, left their house with the avowed purpose of reaching the Nebraska shore in a small skiff. Mr. Lee, a relative of Mrs. Bates, told me that the quartet had never been heard of since the night of their flight, and he very much feared that all had perished. So many marvelous escapes had been reported, however, that he had not given up hope, notwithstanding the great lapse of time. This same Lee had to leave his house from a second story window in a small dugout, the water rising much more rapidly than he ever thought possible. In almost all cases, however, the river—more considerate than below—gave ample warning, so that a large proportion of the stock was driven to the hills and saved.

THE TOWN OF BON HOMME,

on the east bank of the river is too high ever to have been in danger, and the Russian settlement near by, though partly overflowed, was damaged but little. I saw one sawmill which the ice had completely demolished, but had left the timbers and machinery in close proximity to their former resting place. Those of the inhabitants with whom I have an opportunity of conversing at the various landings the steamer has made to land supplies, of which she had quite a quantity on board, have proven very uncommunicative and seemed suspicious and sullen. One cannot help pitying them all, however, for the winter has been a terribly trying and severe one. Cut off by deep snow or swollen streams, both earlier and later in the season than ever before, from all commerce with the outer world, many if not all have been reduced to such straits for food that the flood could find but little save their dwellings to destroy, and so glad were the sufferers to see the huge snow-drifts and fields melt away and the icy fetters disappear from the river that they

RECKED LITTLE OF THE MISCHANCES

the vanishing vexation brought with them. Remember, I am speaking now of the dwellers in the low lands along the Missouri proper, not of the hardy and prosperous settlers of the upper bench and highlands further back, who have done much and will do more to relieve their confreres. Nowhere, however, were visible such signs of rapid destruction as raged in the country further south. How it may be further up the Missouri I cannot say, but believe it may be safely asserted that except at East and West Pierre, and leaving out a large amount of cordwood destroyed, the damage has not been very much greater in this section than is consequent upon the breaking up of the river after every winter of usual severity. In many places on higher ground I saw farmers seeding. The ground, even the bottoms, now that the water has run off, is rapidly drying, and will soon be ready for the plow and the drag. The deposit has not been heavier than usual, while the channel of the river remains as it was, save the slight cuts which are as certain on the Missouri as any natural sequence. Where prairie fires have passed the grass is already

TINTING THE GROUND WITH GREEN,

and willow and cottonwood will in a few days be in the full glory of their vernal dress—since of moisture there is no lack, and the hot sun is rapidly warming the soil into vigor. Two months from now the damages done by the floods in the country on the east side of the Missouri from Springfield north to Fort Hall will be largely effaced, and the suffering as fully relieved as it can be with a decided moiety of the sufferers tending towards pauperism. On the west bank, so far as the Missouri valley is concerned, the same state of affairs may be said to exist. On our arrival at Fort Randall we found a repetition of woeful tales rife, while the early settlement opposite did not suffer very heavily, and those who needed food were immediately supplied from the fort, as were the sufferers on Peace island, a little way up the river. The Ponca, a somewhat considerable stream flowing into the Missouri about eighteen miles below Randall, has

AGREEABLY DISAPPOINTED

those who know its characteristics, and gone out quietly, with slight infliction of loss. The Niobrara, or Running Water, also behaved very respectably; though, as it is a large stream, draining many hundred square miles of territory, the aggregate of damage done is far from slight. The tales of dire want on the part of the entire community come from the Keyapaca Sioux or Turtle Hill, emptying into the Niobrara fully sixty miles from the mouth, the course of the influent being a little north of east. Keyapaca, a town at the junction of the two streams, is distant across the country from Fort Randall about thirty-five miles, and yet supplies have been sent by Col. Andrews of the Twenty-fifth infantry, commanding at the post named, for more than 2,000 people. Full rations to the above amount in everything except sugar have been sent to Keyapaca for ten days, under charge of Capt. Quimby of the Twenty-fifth infantry, and it is estimated that fully as great a number of rations will be needed for sixty days; and as

THE DRAIN ON THE RESOURCES

of the people has been very considerable, additional supplies will have to be forwarded from the depots down the river. Of course this can be readily done. At Peace island Col. Andrews issued 300 rations. The difficulties in reaching the sufferers on the Keyapaca can scarcely be exaggerated, as the whole country intervening had been more or less overflowed, and the wagons sunk to their hubs in clay mud. Their condition was not consequent on the floods, though they of course aided evils. The unprecedented severity of the winter, with resultant loss of stock and utter isolation from the basis of supply, had far more to do with the lamentable state of affairs than swollen streams or gorging ice. The people were reduced to the consumption of their seeds, even the sorghum seed not escaping. The few accounts which reached Randall represent a condition of absolute want and close approximation to starvation truly pitiable and lamentable. The poor fellows who reached the supply trains after a bitter struggle through the

SWOLLEN STREAMS AND DEEP SNOW

snatched the portions allotted them, scarcely tarrying to thank the pitying officer who issued them, and rushed off to where their wives and children were waiting for the long craved supplies; this, too, in a region formerly fertile and favored, from which last summer famine seemed as far removed as from any eastern valley or plateau. There are those who say the estimate of the number is too high; that there are not so many settlers in the Keyapaca valley, and that the maximum would not reach 2,000 men, women and children. They may be right, though the United States officers, being disinterested and officially trained to accuracy, are apt to come very close on a question of figures for governmental information. Granting that the number is too great, the degree of suffering no one disputes, nor the need for instant aid and comfort. Capt. Dayne, finding that bacon and other staple supplies were running short in the Randall commissary department, advised sending a courier to the nearest telegraph office with information as to the state of affairs and a requisition for needed articles of food. His recommendation will doubtless be adopted and speedily attended to, and

THE WANTS OF THE SUFFERERS

secured. As far as I learn from the necessarily imperfect data procured, the Keyapaca sufferers do not need as much aid from the nation at large as their fellows of the Missouri bottoms. The floods damaged property some, of course; but not to the extent elsewhere endured; and with the return of spring and the disappearance of the long-incumbering snow, farmers can get to seeding with hopes of a crop in due season. But, as stated, they have eaten the seeds in their extremity, and this want should at once be supplied by national charity. Donations of clothing would not be amiss in many instances. Corn, wheat, oats and vegetable seeds for speedy planting are needed by these people. One feature of the floods between Yankton and Vermillion must prove serious, and that is the effect on the health of the communities when the water eventually goes off and the hot sun beats down with the power equal to that felt in regions far to the southward. It is feared the stench from the thousands of drowned cattle, hogs and horses, will be so overpowering as to render otherwise habitable localities

PLAGUE-STRICKEN AND ABANDONED.

Malarial fever must of necessity abound, and the hardships of the last four weeks have not been the best preparation for resistance to insidious disease. Medicines, therefore, more especially quinine, could be donated with profit. So also could lumber for building, as the ice and water carried off much of the material which the householder can now but ill afford to replace. Shelter of some sort he must have ere another winter comes with its rigors. I make these suggestions, as many may be both able and willing to make donations of specific articles who would be unable to give equivalents in cash subscriptions. Nearly opposite Yankton agency, and about eighty miles above Yankton by river, we passed the steamboat Meade, of the Akin line. She is high and dry on one of the small river bottoms, seemingly little damaged, but fully three-quarters of a mile from the river, so that it is somewhat problematic whether she can be launched before next high water or not. The Meade was loaded last fall with stores for Rosebud agency, and was frozen in at the head of Peace island before the break-up. She was deserted by all but a lad, who stuck to her through all the vicissitudes of the flood, and is still on board. Nearly all of her cargo was found in fair condition, and much of it has been already taken out and hauled to the river bank for reshipment.

PIERRE.

The actual state of affairs at Pierre being involved in doubt in the East, as it is on the Missouri river, it will not be out of place to have a reliable report. West Pierre, the site of the old fur-trading post, is completely destroyed and its warehouses carried away. Northward from Fort Hale to within thirty miles of Pierre the primitive frontier is traversed and the boat is often for hours out of sight of house, ranche or cabin. The catalogue of damages is the chief one, and no extensive losses of any other property than cattle are reported. There are, of course, here and there, a few acres of tillable and rolling bench land, but the majority of the country, as seen from the deck is characterized by a sterile look. High, bare bluffs, with cleft coolies filled with cedar trees abound, and timber is none too plenty. Back of the bluffs and out of sight from the river the lands are as good as elsewhere, and largely settled upon, though with nothing like the density of population remarked below. From proprietors of wood yards along the banks I learned that the suffering this winter has been unprecedented, and people have been reduced to the direst straits for food. One of the prettiest locations along the whole stream is a little town named

CHAMBERLAIN,

located near the mouth of American creek on the east bank. The inhabitants of the town have been so completely cut off from the outside world this winter, by the deep snows, that they have suffered many serious privations, while the farmers round about have endured hunger, cold and want. They have eaten everything eatable. The reiterated report of consumed seeds is again met with. No one seeing the people would for a moment doubt the veracity of their statements. They are haggard with long drawn out anxiety and gaunt with unsatisfied appetite. Applications for assistance were made by some of the settlers near Fort Hale at that post, but beyond temporary relief, Lieut. Blunt, commanding, had not till very lately authority to grant the requests made. The losses of cattle to which I referred above, though not enormous in the aggregate, are quite serious when the large percentage of deaths is observed. Messrs. Reid, Roseau and Walworth are the three heaviest cattle owners and raisers. Of 3,000 heard alive last fall, it is doubtful whether 500 remain.

WALWORTH'S LOSS

is by far the greatest, as he owned fully 2,000 head. The poor beasts litterly starved to death. The herders cut off the tops of trees, hoping the tender bark and shoots would afford sustenance, but the quantity was too small or the quality innutritious, as the hope proved fallacious. Near the bank at which our boat lay Sunday night was a corral in which were 300 carcasses of steers, and the air was so tainted with the oder of decaying flesh that it was impossible to stay outside of the cabin in comfort. It is appalling to think of the sickness the putrifying bodies in the bottoms will breed, and there seems no way of escape or prevention open. Many of the poor brutes which managed to live through the winter and escape the floods have perished in the quicksands along the shores of streams and of the the main river. Devoured with thirst, they made straight for the water only to become helplessly mired in the treacherous footing, their struggles serving to sink them deeper, and thus die horribly and lingeringly. I have seen from the deck of the Helena, quite a number of cases of this latter mode of destruction.

Dakota News Items.

The Red River Presbytery met at Grand Forks on the 28th. The committee on church education reported a grant made to the church of Jamestown of $1,000, and the church at Euclid of $6,000. The report on home missions and supplies showed gratifying progress. Commissioners to the general assembly to meet at Buffalo were elected as follows: N. C. Stevens and H. J. Rowe, M. D., of Casselton. The fall meeting of the Presbytery will meet in Fargo in October.

Wahpeton, Richland county seat, voted $15,000 bonds for a court house.

All along the Northern Pacific from Fargo to Mandan, the reports are highly favorable for wheat.

An effort has been made by Mr. Washburn of Minnesota to have the act of March 3, giving settlers on government lands twelve months to establish residence instead of six, under certain circumstances made general for the Northwest this season, on account of the snow and water embargo on travel. The commissioner was disposed to grant the request, and laid the matter lately before the secretary of the interior. Mr. Kirkwood, while wishing to do all in his power to accommodate the settlers, felt obliged to rule that the act did not admit of such a construction. The settlers, therefore, will not be given a general permission to have twelve months to establish a residence, but each one under the act can go to the land office with proof that, for climatic reasons, it was impossible to comply with the law, and he will be allowed the extra time desired.

Personal Paragraphs.

A young lady of Madison, Wis., received many anonymous poems of an amorous and flattering character. She finally submitted them to an intimate friend, a married lady, who recognized the handwriting as her husband's.

J. W. Simonton, on delivering his lecture on the Associated Press in San Francisco, had an instrument on the platform connected with a Washington circuit and the distance, 3,700 miles, was worked direct,—an almost unparalleled feat for a land circuit crossing a mountain range.

Alexander III. has promoted to a captaincy the young lieutenant who wrapped his own mantle around the wounded Czar just after the explosion. It was in this mantle that the murdered man was taken to the Winter Palace. "I have bought you a new cloak," said the Czar to the soldier. "I shall keep the other." He has also given the youth a present of 1,200 rubles.

Parnell is said to have become careless in dress and appearance during the present session of parliament. His once fresh, familiar morning suit of brown tweed is assuming a sere and yellow look, and a great change has came upon him since he first entered the house of commons, when he kept two horses in town, and was seen every evening in the row.

Several bright and enthusiastic young boys of Medina, N. Y., inspired by the daring deeds of Buffalo Bill, organized a company under the name of the Buffalo Bill Combination, and did their rehearsing in a barn only a short distance from a dwelling. At the third rehearsal they were trying to outdo Bill in his marksmanshlp and fired the contents of a pistol in a kitchen window, barely missing the servant girl. They were immediately arrested and taken before 'Squire Allen, who disbanded the troupe.

The spirit in which Mr. McCullough has departed to try his fortune on the London stage may be inferred from the brief speech that he made at the farewell dinner that was given in his honor at Delmonico's: "If I succeed I shall be grateful, but not unduly elated. If I fail I shall not be soured by dissapointment. My hope is that I may prove myself not altogether unworthy of the great kindness that has been shown toward me in America, and of the good will and good opinion that are so touchingly expressed on this occasion.

A dispatch from London to the New York *Herald* says: Mr. John McCullough made his first appearance to-night at Drury Lane in 'Virginius' with emphatic success. The house was crowded in every part, and gallery and pit overflowing, while the boxes and stalls were filled with critics, prominent actors and actresess and of course nearly all the American colony of London with a contingent from Paris. Mr. McCullough's reception was extremely cordial and the applause throughout was frequently and at times enthusiastically.

One of the most talked-about professional beauties just now is Miss Florence St. John, who is playing "Olivette" at the Strand Theatre. Her portraits are everywhere, and she is the cynosure of all eyes when she appears in Regen street or on the Row, attended, often, by the by, by a certain noble duke, who, on dit, is responsible for her costly toilets, which add a piquancy to her bewitching beauty.—*London Letter.*

At the circus in Washington a correspondent recently saw General Sherman, Ex-Secretary Sherman, Sir Edward Thornton and family, Senators Don Cameron, M. C. Butler, Conkling, Vest, Walker, Beck and McPherson, and nearly the whole of the French, Chinese and Turkish legations. "The grandees," he says, "looked as happy as children; laughed at the silly antics of the clown, and cheered the baby elephant's grotesque performance. General Fitzhugh Lee, who made such a beautiful memorial speech in Atlanta two years ago, came from away down in Virginia with all his children to see the show."

It is now charged that General Badeau's removal was secured by General Sherman, who is mad at some things Badeau says in his "Life of Grant." A well known army officer says: "Sherman is one of the men who keep getting madder and madder, especially when his anger is seasoned, as in this instance, with envy. Grant all the while has kept on saying hard things, which have dropped like chunks of lead into Sherman's heart. That life of Grant which Badeau is writing he hates as in some way a personal offense, an injury to himself. He is all the time correcting history, fighting the war over again in spots wherever he figured in it, as recently at Pittsburg Landing, as though he dreaded to have any history written except in his interest or from his standpoint.

The terrible John Stetson gets even with Ann Dickison in a very quiet way. He says; "Why she should be so 'down' on me I cannot imagine. Our relations were pleasant, so far as I know. The last time I saw her in New York we had a bottle of wine together, and parted apparently on the best of terms."

Since 1827—half a century we may call it—ten of England's Prime Ministers have died. George Canning, Lord Ripon (for a few months), the Duke of Wellington, Earl Grey, Lord Melbourne, Sir Robert Peel, Earl Russell, Lord Derby, Lord Palmerston, and now Lord Beaconsfield. Of these, the only one who accepted the visit of a clergyman in his closing hours was Lord Grey. The Duke of Wellington, to whom all the world was a drill, doubtless would have, as a matter of regimental duty, had he not been suddenly taken away, and Sir Robert Peel may have a similar excuse. But the others, though all loud declaimers about the church through their political life did not avail themselves of its consolations at its close.

The following paragraph is going the rounds of the press and ought to be stopped: Miss Abigail B. Judson, sister of the famous missionary to Birmah, is still living, at Plymouth, Mass., and passed her ninetieth birthday recently. She lives in the house in which her brother died, the front door of which has never been opened since his body was carried through it, and Miss Judson has ordered that it shall not be opened again except to let her own funeral pass out." The simple facts of the case are: First that Dr. Judson did not die in that house; second, that his body was not carried through the door, and third, that he died at sea on the 13th of April, 1850, and was buried, latitude 13 north, longitude 93 east from Greenwich.

The world moves, and so does Petosi, Wis., usually a very quiet and sleepy village. But on Thursday, the 28 inst., it was thrown into a terrible state of excitement by a traveling patent medicine man, by the name of Lanark, slipping into the house of Mr. Kinne and raising the devil with his (Lanark's) wife, from whom he had been parted some three years. When ordered out by Mr. Kinne he grabbed his wife about the waist, and carried her to the street, where, tripping her, he threw her backwards on a rough stone pavement, injuring her very badly, she all the time screaming at the top of her voice. The citizens then took the matter in hand and the gentleman escaped lynching by the the skin of his teeth. He was taken to the calaboose, and, singularly, allowed to quietly leave town Friday morning.

BETTING ON DEATH.

Extent of the Speculation in Insurance Policies in Pennsylvania—Whole Communities Engaged in the Disreputable Business—State Officers in the Meshes.

The Philadelphia Press prints a six-column expose of the gambling in human lives as carried on in that State under the wild-cat insurance system. It shows that such bare-faced speculation never was known; that it infests church and state, enters the school-room, reaches as low as the cradle and stalks boldly into the halls of justice; that even the executive chair is paralized by its seductive attractions, and that the lawmaking power is really part and parcel of the evil itself. Careful investigation has developed the fact that there are 165 companies in that State actually engaged in the business. In addition to the old line life insurance companies there are only eight that are entirely free from the speculative taint—namely, the Fidelity Mutual Aid association of Philadelphia, the Mutual Benefit company of Philadelphia, the New Era Life association of Philadelphia, the Temperance Mutual Benefit association and the Odd Fellows' Mutual Life Insurance company of Montrose, the Lake Shore Masonic Relief association of Erie, the Central Mutual Aid association of Lockhaven, and the Equitable Mutual Aid association of Glen Rock. The last two were organized within the last year. There are also three companies that profess to be a legitimate business—namely, the U. B. Mutual Aid society of Lebanon, the Home Mutual Life association of Lebanon, and the Keystone Mutual Benefit association of Allentown,—but these companies allow their policies after issue to be transferred to persons who have no insurable interest in the person insured, which is no legitimate and amounts to speculation. It is proven that in Snyder county alone 1,000 persons have either neglected or abandoned their former vocations, and are now engaged in the speculative

TRAFFIC IN HUMAN LIVES.

most of them as agents of companies, others as officers, (there being eighteen companies in the county), and the balance as speculators—that is, buying and selling policies. The result is hundreds of families, through their efforts to keep up their assessments on such policies, have been reduced to penury. Many of them during the past winter were unable to send their children to school for want of clothes. They are also unable to pay the merchants, who are compelled in many instances to lose accounts or take speculative policies and risk paying the assessments and recovering insurance to indemnify them for the moneys due them by this class of persons. A great many of these speculative subjects persist in living, and in consequence the merchants upon whom policies have been imposed are in financial distress. Men holding public office and trusted positions are getting themselves into trouble by speculating beyond their means, and in their desperation using the public funds. The sheriff of an interior county is said to be in financial trouble, as he is carrying upward of $100,000 on the aged and decrepit, and it is alleged that to enable him to carry this enormous sum of insurance he has made an inroad on the public funds to the extent of $8.000. This officer is very much worried about the uncomfortable position in which it has placed him, and the state of his mind may be inferred from his own language, the purport of which is: "The beggars don't die fast enough." The same state of affairs is shown to exist in several other counties—namely: Berlin, Schuylkill, Lebanon, Perry, Lancaster, York, and Philadelphia. In York county a poor man, Louis Strayer, has risen to be worth over $10,000, made almost wholly by having policies issued on the lives of persons in questionable health and afterward transferred to himself. In Philadelphia a representative of a half dozen speculative companies has been found who boasted of having written $35,000 in three days, who offered to insure a man's diseased and dying uncle, aged eighty-eight, to the amount of $25,000, $5,000 to be placed in the following companies: Commonwealth, State Capital, Local of Harrisburg, Augusta of Sunburg, and $5,000 to be left to the

DISCRETION OF THE INSURER.

He guaranteed that there would be no risk in it; that he would bring his own physician, who would make the examination "right," and then he sold a policy to the reporter for $11 on one Mary Walker for $1,000, the woman being a consumptive and not likely to last more than a month. Similar cases are mentioned from the other counties named above. Among the interesting incidents is that of a doctor insuring a patient under his charge, and an undertaker a man whom he had been called to take a measure for a coffin. A son in one instance insures his dead father, and six instances have been brought to light where the insured have been murdered by those holding assignments of their policies. Some of these offenders have been brought to justice, but the so-called insurance companies are not interested in prosecuting them, though called to pay the policies that have been dyed deep with fraud and crime. The managers have no funds at their disposal until the death or murder of an insured person causes an assessment, and in the 25 or 50 per cent. of the policy retained by them consists their profits. The policy holders who pay the assessments are, of course, the losers, but as they, one and all, are expected to profit in turn by much the same methods, they pay the assessments for a while, and in due time the company breaks up and the gamblers in human life, unsuccessful in one company, are usually quite ready to try their luck in another. Evidence is adduced showing that one of the companies—the Commonwealth—has for its officers State Printer Hart and Edward Herricks, chief clerk in the auditor general's office, and that by permission it refers to Henry M. Hoyt, governor of the State; Hon. Wm. P. Schell, the auditor general; Hon. Samuel Butler, the State treasurer, and Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, ex-United States senator, the indorsement running as follows: "That it may be understood that the directory of this association will in good faith carry into effect all they promise, they have but to point to the names of the distinguished gentlemen to whom they have permission to refer." It is also demonstrated that there are syndicates of the State legislature formed in Harrisburg for the purpose of issuing policies upon the lives of diseased and dying old people, with a view of profit thereby. There is an old man living near Siegersville, Lehigh county, named Heffer-finger, seventy years of age, a worn-out man. Representatives Sieger of Lehigh, Higgins and Schliecher of Schuylkill have ordered a policy on him. They have already paid $50 for other cases, Schliecher drawing the check. Other members are doing the same, but their names are for the present withheld.

Think Before You Spend Money.

Do you really need the article? It is probably a pretty article in dress, in furniture; but what solid benefit will it be to you? Or is it some luxury for the table, that you can as well do without? Think; therefore, before you spend your money. Or you need a new carpet, a new bedstead, or a dress, you are tempted to buy something a little handsomer than you had intended, and while you are hesitating, the dealer says to you, "It's only a trifle more, and you see how far prettier it is." But before you purchase, stop to think. Will you be better a year hence, much better in old age, for having squandered your money? Is it not wiser to "lay up something for a rainy day?" All these luxuries gratify you only for the moment; you soon tire of them, and their only permanent effect is to consume your means. It is by such little extravagances, not much separately, but ruinous in the aggregate, that the great majority of families are kept comparatively poor. The first lesson to lenrn is to deny yourself useless expenses; and the first step toward learning this lesson is to think before you spend.

IMPERFECT PAGE