National Republican.

VOL. XV — WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1875.

REPTILIAN HORRORS.

SNAKES THAT ARE SNAKES INDEED.

SATAN IN THE GARDEN WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE CREEPERS OF TO-DAY.

A BATCH OF SQUIRMING TALES.

How a Boy Charmer Toyed with His Slimy, Ugly Pets—Playing with Serpents as a Pastime—Hand to Hand Conflict with the Fatal Fanged Demons—They Sleep with Man and Kill Him as he Wakes.

The snake in all the phases of its existence is a nuisance. Through its insidious workings Eve meddled with the forbidden fruit and now a man has got to stir around and do something or starve. They do not whisper tempting things into woman's ear now, but they dart around her understanding in a way that will make her get up into an apple tree sooner by three minutes than Eve ever thought of doing. Let a woman step on a garter snake and find it out and it will take six old spinsters and a camphor bottle to bring her too. This shows conclusively how reprehensibly they look upon the actions of the first of their sex who brought man into a trouble from which he has never since been able to extricate himself, as well as the estimation in which they hold the form of instrument that was the means of destroying the possibilities of an eternal Eden. Although nothing in a single instance was ever accomplished so damaging and demoralizing to humanity as the victory of the serpent in the garden, still the annals of every-day life chronicle incident after incident in which these types of Eden's Satan figure with a repulsive conspicuity that proves how persistently they follow the example set them in the "down-fall of mankind." In the stories which follow this introduction the reader will find the same creeping, slimy, scheming, revengeful spirit prevailing that which was so prominently displayed by Satan, and shows how appropriate was the garb of the fallen Archangel for the deed he had to perform:

An Infant Snake Charmer.

On Nineteenth street, near the C., D. and M. Railroad track, stands a small frame house, off to itself in rather a desolate-looking locality. A family named Vallandingham occupy this house, and among them is a boy named Maurice, aged 10 years. Yesterday morning our reporter was informed that this boy had a collection of thirteen snakes, comprising several different kinds, and one full-grown rattlesnake, which he handled fearlessly without drawing the fangs. The story seemed so improbable that a representative of the *Telegraph* was sent up to to interview this youthful prodigy and his collection of snakes. With some little difficulty, the *Telegraph* messenger found the house, situated as above described, and inquired for the snake-charmer. He was directed to a crowd of boys playing on the railroad track, and intimated that he would find Maurice there. Approaching the boys, our reporter discovered one of the number seated along a short distance from the balance of the crowd and apparently taking no interest whatever in their play. He appeared moody and silent, rather avoiding than seeking any notice whatever. Upon being asked if he was Maurice, the snake-charmer, he rather languidly and indifferently said "yes." The *Telegraph* man then expressed a desire to see him handle his snakes, which was ably seconded by all the boys, who came crowding about out his pets. He positively refused to go to the house for the snakes, but when some of the boys volunteered to go for

THE SLIMY, UGLY PETS,

he agreed to display his skill in taming and handling them. Half a dozen boys ran over to the house and returned, each bringing in his hands several snakes from one to three feet in length, darting their forked tongues out as if in a terrible rage. Maurice handled the snakes as carelessly and indifferently as if they were strings; winding several of them around his neck, putting his fingers into the mouths of the venomous serpents, etc. He would actually take any one of them by the neck, and holding the snake's head close to his mouth, thrust out and withdraw his tongue, which the boy immediately imitated by the snake. The performances of this boy is truly wonderful and thrilling, actually excelling all the feats of snake-charming performed by traveling show men with long and hard-sounding names. With the sight is experienced naturally a degree of disgust at the familiarity of snakes, so abhorrent to all, with a blanch upon the face. Maurice didn't learn the art of snake-charming about a year ago from a man named Walton, who resides in the country near this city. The boy's first attempt was with a rattlesnake which he found in the woods near Walton's house. He placed his foot on the neck of the serpent, so as to hold it down and leave the head free. Naturally the king of all snakes resented this insult with as fierce sound from his rattles and rapid movement of his tongue. He then stooped down, caught the snake just below the head with his hands, and, raising the head to a level with his face, looked steadily into its eyes for about one minute, when all indication of anger on the part of the snake ceased, and the boy handled it as he chased from that time until shot yesterday, when it got hurt and he killed it. This snake

HAD EIGHT RATTLES,

and was over three feet in length. Since that time, the sport of catching and charming snakes. Last Saturday, in company with several boys about his own age, he went into the swamp above the fair ground, where he caught about one dozen snakes, which he took home. Not only does he tame the serpents so that he can handle them himself, but so completely does he overcome the naturally venemous instincts and remove all warlike or resentful feelings from them, that any person can handle them with perfect safety ever afterward. Yesterday, there were about a dozen boys around Maurice, who seem to be his little clan, in both that sex and the second shot brought it down. Poor young Straley was soon suffering the most intense agony. His brother, at his request, cut out a large portion of the cheek in hope that the poison had not penetrated very deep, and a tight ligature was bound around the wrist of the bitten hand, which was bathed in cold water. But nothing the horrified young men could do availed to save the poor boy. He died in less than two hours in the most terrible agony. Had the party been supplied with a plentiful supply of whisky his life might have been saved, but they had none with them. The body changed color within three hours after the accident. The young man conveyed the corpse to Fort Steele, whence it was shipped home to Chicago for interment. The snake measured four feet in length and had nine rattles, which were taken off, and which were shown to our reporter at the corral last evening.

A Double Header.

The Paducah *Kentuckian* furnishes the following double-headed snake story: "Captain Howle, a reliable gentleman living near Lovelaceville, told us yesterday about a curious snake shot and killed in his neighborhood the other day. The snake was about three feet long, and about as large as the average forearm of a man. It had two perfectly formed heads, one where the tail ought to have been, and of course had no tail. The man who killed it said that it could travel with either head in front, and those who examined it after it was dead found perfectly developed fangs in both heads."

A Battle with a Monster.

A young man named Franklin Rubright was on his way from his father's home to Windsor Castle, Windsor township, Pa. When about half a mile from the village, he met a monster black snake lying along the roadside. When within a few yards of the reptile it made for him, and Mr. Rubright, having nothing with which to defend himself, was obliged to run. He soon found a club, however, and showed fight. After knocking down the snake several times as it rose up in front of him, the reptile seemed to be dead, and he endeavored to drag it along with him, but the serpent soon recovered strength and fiercely attacked him a second time. The fight this time lasted severa lminutes, when the snake was again defeated, and fled to a neighboring corn field, where it was soon lost sight of, as it was about getting dark. According to Mr. Rubright's estimation, the snake must be at least fifteen feet long and from four to five inches thick. Search was made for it the following morning, but without success. The snake has been seen at different times in the neighborhood within the last twenty or twenty-five years. Its hiding-place, it is thought, has now been discovered, and a party of men are about to make a thorough search for it.

A Mammoth Creeper.

Considerable consternation exists, says the Baltimore *American*, at present among the people residing in the vicinity of Hall Spring, on the Harford road, about two miles from the city, owing to a story that is said to exist about the appearance of a very large snake in the neighborhood. Those who think they have seen his snakeship say that he is fully fifteen feet long, about eight inches in diameter and two feet in circumference. On Tuesday last he was seen, it is said, on the place of Mr. G. F. Lee, the owner of the Olive Mill. The snake passed through the garden, and came within a hundred feet of the stable. Its track was afterwards measured by Mr. Lee, who states its dimensions to be eleven and a half inches in width in the narrowest place and about fifteen inches in the widest. Mr. Lee's place is a short distance beyond Hall's Springs, and is located on the east bank of Herring Run. On the west bank opposite the dam there is a large rock, with a sort of cave underneath. This is thought to be

THE DEN OF THE MONSTER SNAKE,

who has been noticed on several occasions in the woods near by. The miller in the employ of Mr. Lee says that a few days ago he noticed the snake lying, apparently asleep, under the breast of the dam. He apprised Mr. Lee, on the latter's return from the city, of the fact, who scarcely believed the story. The visit of the snake to his place on Tuesday last, however, thoroughly convinced Mr. Lee that the snake in reality existed, and was one of unusual proportions. This gentleman avers that a snake of the size described has the

CAPACITY OF SWALLOWING A CALF

four or five weeks old, and that a boy or a girl ten or twelve years of age would be a mere mouthful. Mr. Lee states that he is willing to give $500 for the capture of the snake alive, or in lieu thereof $25 to any one who will kill it. Several attempts have been made to kill the snake, and have failed for the simple reason that the parties making the attempts are conscious of it and noticing its huge proportions incontinently fled. The Superintendent of the Turnpike Company, who is a portly German, was walking in the woods near the place, when he met the snake. He rushed from the spot, and never slackened his speed until he reached the door of his domicile. His nervous system was so terribly shocked that he has not yet entirely recovered. Several other persons have seen the snake, and the stories that are afloat about it have been productive of a great deal of excitement and comment in the neighborhood of Hall Springs. It is understood that an effort will be made in a few days to capture the snake. It is proposed to fasten a strong chain, with a sharp hook attached, to a tree in the neighborhood of the den. On the hook will be placed a live chicken. The snake, it is confidently expected, will go for the chicken and take in the sharp hook as well, which, it is thought, will insure his capture.

"Oh, mercee me!" she cried.

A letter from Geneseo to the Syracuse *Standard*, under date of September 24, relates the following:

"Yesterday, on the train on the Erie railway, which runs from Rochester to Dansville, and reaches here at 10 A. M., a most singular circumstance occurred. When the train was about three miles from this village, the passengers in one of the coaches were alarmed by the singular actions of a lady who gave her name as Mary P. Rhoades, of Adrian, Michigan, and a relative of Rev. C. P. Seibert, Dansville, New York. She was leaning over a seat, uttering the most piercing cries. A gentleman rushed to her and asked the trouble. She made no answer, but continued to scream the louder. When the train reached this village she was helped into the waiting-room, and a gentleman present

PROCURED A GLASS OF BRANDY,

which being given to the lady, she appeared to recover some. A lady standing near at this juncture gave a scream, and pointing to the head of Miss Rhoades, fainted. On examination a large rattlesnake was observed coiled around the chign of the lady. How it came there was a mystery, and only explained by the theory that it had got into the car and took refuge under the cushions of the coach. Miss Rhoades stated she felt something crawling up her head, but could only give vent to her feelings in screams, and until it was taken off did not herself know that the snake was in it. The snake was killed, and the affair produced no little excitement for the time.

Vipers at Long Branch.

A Long Branch correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* writes: A cheap but utterly unfashionable rapture is in fine weather to lie in the shade of a spreading tree and let the mind loose to rove about where it will. Then a cow-like tranquility comes over one that is poetic and pastoral. Yesterday I rambled off for a moment and brings back Daphne, Phillis, Chloe, Corydon, Lysander, and that lot, armed with crooks, who prance through a rustic idyl in a scene which Bouch could hardly have improved upon. In the midst of this sleepy ecstasy one may suddenly awaken to some prosaic facts, such as a bug or two in the ear, or a flat-headed adder insidiously wriggling over the prostrate form. The latter experience was enjoyed by my friend Paddock, who killed two of these portraits of the father of evil on his own grounds and within ten yards of the front door of his house. He began to think that

THE DEVIL HAD RE-ENTERED PARADISE.

There are a good many snakes here—a most unusual state of things. They come down for an office, or possibly to study up the fashions. They are certainly educating themselves for some situation in life. At the house where I am stopping there is a black snake about three feet long. Yesterday, filled with wonder and surprise, and with the elegant diction of his race said: "What you think I foun' sah, in the ice-house?" I told him I was sure I could never think, but suggested that it was a Jerseyman stealing ice. He rejected this supposition with scorn. "No, sah," he said, "no Jerseyman get trou dat key-hole, but de Lord know dey is mean enough to try. I foun' snake, sah, snake four feet long, and dat snake jes done stretch himself out on a block of ice. Never see snake put on airs like dose. All de snakes go run black snake, sah, but he go jes' lazy like an ornary-looking snake too. I say to him, 'pears you make yourself comfortable; you go down to West End and board, an' I kill him with de hoe." This is the strongest illustration of a progressive age that I have met. Visions of cocktails floated through this reptile's mind no doubt. Had he lived to complete his education I've no doubt he would have required mustard on his sandwich.

A Night With a Rattlesnake.

While in Houston county last week, says the Denver (Tenn.) *Record*, a gentleman told us one in the early part of last month, a little child four years old, daughter of Mrs. Nancy Haskins, was sleeping on a pallet spread on the floor, which was made of puncheons. During the night the child was very uneasy, and called its mother, who was in the same room, frequently. At one time the child cried that a rail had fallen on her finger and mashed it. The mother, thinking the child was dreaming, paid no attention to it. When daylight came a sight appeared to her gaze that chilled her blood. By the side of the pallet was a rattlesnake some three and a half feet in length and, in the mouth of which was the child's thumb. The noise made by the mother startled the snake, which glided through the crack. Upon examination of the child's thumb, it was found to be lacerated very much, and torn by the fangs of the snake, the effect of which was soon visible on the ensile, and at one time it was thought impossible to save its life, but it was saved, we learn, by a remedy of Dr. Nixon, of that county, which is moss made into tea and drank, and used also as a poultice. The snake was killed by some young men the same day.

Whipped by Masked Men.

NEW ALBANY, IND., 25.—Mr. Haughton, in Crawford county, Indiana, who was concerned in lynching a German named Salsgiven, about a year ago, made up his mind to turn State's evidence, and recently gave information to a prosecuting attorney against comrades in the lynching affair. Sunday night, Haughton was visited by about twenty-five disguised men, who gave him a terrible beating with hickory withes, and mutilated his body in a dastardly manner, he recognized seven or eight of his former comrades, and efforts are being made to arrest them.

The Scurvy.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 25.—The ship New York, sister vessel to the Bremen, arrived from Liverpool yesterday. This morning the quarantine officers on going on board found six of her crew of forty down with scurvy, a malignant type of disease. It was not confined to the black crew, but also attacked the white officers. The condition of the crew was terrible. It is said the ship has plenty of fresh provisions on board and every precaution was taken to disinfect the ship and preserve cleanliness. A court of inquiry will be held.

Indian Frauds.

CHEYENNE, W. T., August 25.—The Commissioners for investigating the Indian frauds are still taking testimony, and witnesses appear to have personal knowledge of the irregularities and refer to others who in turn give some one else as their authority. The Commission will probably conclude its labors to-morrow.

Failure.

WHEELING, W. VA., August 25.—The Wheeling Window Glass Company of this city failed to-day. They will pay fifty cents on the dollar and close business.

HOME INTELLIGENCE.

SHINPLASTER CONVENTION AT DETROIT.

GAS INFLATION, NONSENSE, BUNCOMBE.

THE MEETING CONSIDERED A FAILURE.

WHOLESALE SEIZURE OF BEER BREWERIES.

Programme of the National Agricultural Congress at Chicago—The Giant Pugilist not Dying as Reported—More Railroad Disasters—Ravages of the Storm King.

THE SHIN-PLASTER CONVENTION.

It Is Scarcely a Respectable Failure.

DETROIT, August 25.—The greenback mass meeting called by Moses W. Field, is considered a failure, and it was expected that at least 10,000 people would be present and seats were provided for that number in the largest park of the city, but at the hour of organization only 600 were present at the Opera House, which can seat nearly 3,000. W. D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, Matt. Carpenter, of Wisconsin; Wendell Phillips, of Massachusetts; Senator Gordon, of Georgia; W. H. Horton, of Illinois, and James Buchanan, of Indiana, were announced as speakers, but Kelly and Horton are the only ones present.

At 11 o'clock Moses W. Field announced the following officers of the meeting: President, Thos. J. Durant, Washington, D. C.; Vice-Presidents, D. R. Mahoney, Iowa, L. T. Wood, Ky., R. J. W. Jennings, Texas, V. A. Burkes, Mich., John P. Lane, Pa., R. J. Wick, Ohio, James Buchanan, Ind., W. M. Houston, Ill., C. H. Allemar, Ind., Robt. Shelley, Ohio, T. B. Buchanan, Ind., Jas. Cooper, Mich., Lysander Woodward, Mich., John V. Ruckle, Mich., J. Webster Childs, Mich., Sidney Myers, Ill., B. Gratz Brown, Mo., Pliny Freeman, N. Y., Peter Cooper, N. Y., O. S. Halstead, N. J., Wm. Brindle, Ohio, E. M. Chamberlin, Mass., B. L. D. Guff, Ky., Noble Smithson, Tenn., D. Walken, S. C., Chas. Bonsal, Ohio, and J. T. Gilbert, Wis. Several secretaries were then appointed, after which W. D. Kelly commenced his speech.

The Convention convened at the Opera House at 2 p. m., and was addressed by Messrs. Wood, of Kentucky and Meyers of Illinois. The Committee on Resolutions then reported the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, First, that the people owe to the Government at all times and in all emergencies, a loan of money adequate to its needs, at a rate of interest so low as to be the least possible burden, and to offer the least possible competition to private enterprise.

Second, the Government owes to the people an absolutely safe and uniform currency, adapted to their varying needs in the amount and of a value not materially different from that of other civilized nations.

Third, that the providing of a currency for the people is an attribute of sovereignty, and we demand that the Government of the United States shall perform this duty in such a manner as to furnish the public an amount of currency adequate to the business requirements of the country, and independent of the action of banks or other private corporations.

Fourth. That we are neither repudiationists nor inflationists, but friends of a safe, sound and reliable currency; that we propose to redeem the greenback circulation of the United States at the pleasure of the holders thereof in bonds of the United States bearing a low rate of interest, convertible at the pleasure of the holders into greenbacks, and thus redeeming the original promise of the government, when it first issued greenbacks to fund them when desired into an interest-paying bond.

Fifth. That we are in favor of the issue of United States certificates or bonds bearing interest not to exceed 3.65 per cent. per annum, to an amount equal to the whole Government debt' said bonds or certificates being changeable and interchangeable with greenbacks at par on demand.

Sixth. That the legal money of the country should be endowed with power to pay all debts, public and private, except that portion of the bonded indebtedness specially made payable in coin.

Seventh. That as the enactment of last Congress providing for a resumption of specie payments in 1879 is impracticable and impossible of execution and is disastrous in its effects upon the business of the country, we demand its immediate and unconditional repeal.

Eighth. That the plan of the Government currency proposed by this convention would, in our opinion, tend to render our Government and people independent, and, consequently, of foreign influences and combinations, and not subject hereafter or heretofore to disturbing the control or influence of foreign countries.

Ninth, that we recommend the organization of greenback clubs in every State of the Union, for the purpose of carrying out the principles and measures set forth in the foregoing resolutions.

After the resolutions had been adopted, Mr. Daniels, of Virginia, made a speech, and the convention took a recess until evening.

At the evening session, the attendance was somewhat larger than during the day, and perhaps seven hundred were present. Messrs. Daniels, of Virginia; Mahoney, or Iowa, and Allis, of this State made short speeches. Mr. Buchanan, of Indiana, made a long speech favoring inflation.

POLITICAL.

The Louisiana Republican State Central Committee.

NEW ORLEANS, August 25.—The Republican state central committee of Louisiana in session here, have agreed to reorganize the party on the basis of an early resumption of specie payments, continued reduction of taxation, free education, opposition to monopolies, economical administration, and punishment for pillage in public station, and for all assaults upon personal rights.

MISSISSIPPI CONVENTION.

JACKSON, MISS., August 25.—The Republican state convention assembled at noon. Colored delegates predominate. A. T. Morgan was selected temporary chairman. Six counties have contesting seats of delegates. A committee was appointed on credentials, but owing to the difficulty of deciding the claims of the contestants, have not reported at seven P. M., and nothing has been done.

HARRISBURG CONVENTION.

HARRISBURG, August 25.—The Democratic convention to-day, instructed the delegate to the Erie convention to vote for W. E. Dougherty, of this city for State Treasurer. Resolutions instructing the delegates to vote for ex-Governor Bigler for the Gubernatorial nomination were lost.

Threatened Egyptian War.

LONDON, August 26—6 A. M.—The *Times* makes the following announcement:

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, August 13.—Three men-of-war with a large force of troops and marines aboard have been dispatched hastily to that portion of the Egyptian coast bordering on Abyssinia to punish a body of blacks invading Egyptian territory. 4,000 infantry are held in readiness for the emergency at Suez.

The Khedive is determined to exact full satisfaction for infringements upon his soil.

Counterfeiter Sentenced.

HARTFORD, CONN., August 24.—Pietro Morchi, an Italian, who was arrested in this city last Wednesday for passing counterfeit $10 bills upon the City National Bank of Poughkeepsie, and the First National Bank of Philadelphia, was indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday, tried and convicted to-day before Judge Shipman, of the United States District Court, at New Haven, and his sentence begins to-morrow.

The Northern Pacific.

NEW YORK, August 25.—Judge Shipman, of the United States Circuit court to-day confirmed the recent sale of the property and franchises of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and their purchase by the committee representing the bondholders. The Company will now be reorganized by an issue of preferred stock to the holders of bonds.

Religious.

SEA GROVE, N. J., August 25.—At a meeting of the Sea Grove Association a lot of ground one hundred feet square was donated for the erection of an Episcopal church for services during the summer months. The list of delegates embraces 108 names from Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and Virginia.

The Lost Boy.

WHITEHALL, N. Y., August 25.—Mr. Ross drove from Plattsburg to Schuyler Falls early this morning to see the child in possession of a French family. It was not Charlie Ross. The resemblance from the mouth of the child up was perfect.

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT MORENA.

Details of the Terrible Event.

PANAMA, August 16.—President Garcia Moreno of Equador, was assassinated in his palace at Quito, on the 6th instant, the news of which has caused a great sensation along the coast Details of this terrible event, as brought by steamship Islay, from Guayaquil, which arrived here on the 13th, are to the following effect:

The whole city of Guayaquil was thrown into a state of great excitement by the news of the assassination. Garcia Moreno in his palace at Quito on the 6th, by an officer, Captain Rago, whom he had displaced from some place and the two young men of Quito called Camejo. Rajo first struck the President either overhead or shoulder with a machete and was instantly run through by the sentry on duty, who fired his piece at the same time, killing the assassin. The two young men, after Rajo had struck the President, fired on the latter with their revolvers. The President fell on his face mortally wounded and has since died. The young men escaped. A correspondent at Guayaquil gives the following account of the tragic affair. "According to the best information I could obtain, it appears that the President was attacked by five grenadiers (Colombians,) in Quito; one of them was killed on the spot, and the President as well." Such is the tenor of one report. The other story is that a Revolution in favor of a Liberal candidate for the Presidency was got up by General Polanco, who had been disgraced by the President. Nothing was positively known; no letters will detail from private sources have been received; we have nothing except what the government chooses to publish. At the time the steamer left Guayaquil, on the 10th instant, no disturbances had taken place

GREAT BRITAIN.

Natating Extraordinary.

LONDON, August 25—Noon.—Captain Webb entered the water yesterday at Dover for his second attempt to cross the channel, and has succeeded in accomplishing the feat without the assistance of any floating or life-saving apparatus. The following dispatch has just been received announcing his arrival on the other side of the channel:

CALAIS, August 25.—Captain Webb arrived here at 11 o'clock this morning in good health and spirits, although fatigued. The passage from Dover occupied 21 hours and 40 minutes.

IMPORTATION OF FOREIGN CATTLE.

LONDON, August 25.—The Central News Agency announces that a meeting was held to-day to discuss the causes of high price of meat. A resolution was adopted protesting against restrictions in the importation of foreign cattle. An association was formbd to secure the supply of live cattle from the United States for the market of the English market.

SPAIN.

Proposition to Surrender Seo de Urgel.

PARIS, August 25.—The *L'Avenement* says that General Lizzaraga, the Carlist commandant of Seo de Urgel, proposed to surrender that fortress if the garrison and the Bishop of Seo de Urgel be allowed to depart freely. General Martinez Campos rejected the proposition, and granted Lizzaraga twenty-four hours to consider his demand for an unconditional surrender.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

BOSTON, August 25.—A special to the *Journal* says the Barnes house, in West Rutland, Vermont, was burned yesterday. Loss, $32,000; insurance, $18,500.

ST. JOSEPH, August 25.—R. H. Arnold, one of those injured by the late accident on the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railway, died of his injuries in this city last evening. Several others are in a critical condition.

HANOVER, N. H., August 25.—The Hon. Daniel Blaisdell, Treasurer of the Darmouth College, and President of the Dartmouth National Bank, died at his residence here last evening.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., August 25.—Robert McCarroll, of Dutchess Junction this city, was to-day shot by Dennis McCarthy, of Marlborough. They had a dispute about a case in which both were witnesses at the court now in session here. The wound is internal, near the heart, and is supposed will prove fatal.

CONCORD, N. H., August 25.—The stomach of Mrs. Mehitable Magoon, of Raymond, N. H., who is was suspected came to her death by poisoning, has been analyzed, and found to contain a quantity of strychnine sufficient to produce her death. Mr. Magoon and a female accomplice are to be arrested to-day.

TORONTO, ONTARIO, August 25.—Catherine Laing, of Hamilton, died at the house of Dr. Davis, an abortionist, in this city in June last. At that time it was said that she died of typhoid fever. The body was exhumed and an inquest held yesterday at Hamilton. The jury returned a verdict that she died from the effects of an abortion produced at the house of Arthur Davis, at Toronto. Davis and his wife are now in jail in this city awaiting trial for producing abortion and causing the death of a Miss Gilmore.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

Amateur Regatta.

SARATOGA, August 25.—The second day's amateur regatta in the single scull race was for seniors. Twelve started. It was won by C. E. Courtney, the winner of the State championship yesterday. In the pair-oared shell race three clubs were represented, Argonautas, Beaverwycks and Mutuals. The latter fouled with the Beaverwycks at the start, and did not contest the race. The Argonautas won by a length.

RACE AT HAMPDEN PARK.

SPRINGFIED, MASSACHUSETTS, August 25.—The second day of the Hampden Park meeting has been thoroughly successful, the attendance being much larger than yesterday, and the races hotly contested. The first race purse $3,000, for horses that never were beaten. 2.29 won by Bay Adelaide, who took the second, third, and fifth heats. Little Fred taking the first, and Bonner the fourth. Time 2:24, 2:23½, 2:22½, 2:23 and 2:23½.

The second race purse were $4,000 for horses that have never beaten 2:20, was won by Hopeful in three straight heats. Time, 2:20½, 2:24½, 2:24. The third race for $3,000, was won by Orlapt, who took the second, third and fourth heats, Lady Turpin taking the first. Time, 2:26½, 2:28, 2:25½, 2:26½.

Base Ball.

CHICAGO, August 25.—Bostons 13; Chicagos 9.

National Agricultural Congress.

CHICAGO, 25.—The Secretary of the Nationa' Agricultural Congress, which will be held at Cincinnati, September 22, 23 and 24, announces that the approaching session will be devoted mainly to addresses and discussions on political economy, in its special relations to agriculture, produce and distribution of agricultural products, education, organization, co-operation and legislation for, by or concerning farmers and agriculturists, transportation, finances and taxation, as affecting agricultural prosperity. Addresses will be delivered by representative men from the north, south, east and west.

Siezure of Breweries.

PHILADELPHIA, August 25.—Collecter W. B. Elliott has made a wholesale seizure of weiss beer breweries for the violation of Section 3, 3440, Revised Statutes, in failing to enter the correct amount of material purchased upon their Government books and to make proper returns of the beer produced. The breweries seized were as follows: Charles Mass, Trubert Ortlieb, McKinney, Kelley & Co., John Salber, August Rastenbach, Michael Stifsel, Moritz Enof and John Schlecht. These cases have all been reported to the United States District Attorney, who will proceed at once against the parties named for libel and forfeiture.

Railroad Disaster.

CHICAGO, August 25.—The St. Paul express train, due here at 10.30 a. m. to-day, bound north, went through a bridge about four miles South of this place instantly killing Conductor E. W. Look, Engineer Lorenzo Marr and fireman Edward Kelly. A few passengers in the forward car were slightly bruised and shaken up. The rest escaped uninjured.

The Expiring Giant.

NEW YORK, August 25.—O'Baldwin, the Irish giant, and well-known prize fighter, who has but recently been discharged from Moyamensing prison after a two-year term; is dying in this city of lung disease.

NEW YORK, August 25.—The report of O'Baldwin's illness is denied.

The Storm King.

CHICAGO, August 25.—A terrific storm occurred at Sioux City, Iowa, last night, lasting from eight o'clock until midnight. Loss to crops, bridges, &c., has not yet been ascertained, but must be very great.

Barred by the Breakers.

NORFOLK, August 25.—Put in here to-day the schooner Clipper, with the Leni Lenape Boat Club, of Philadelphia, on board. They had reached the Delaware breakwater, and were forced back by a heavy northeast storm.

THE RAG-MONEY TRAMP.

UNCLE SAM'S POLITICAL PARABLE.

THE RAG-MONEITE AS A DEMOCRAT.

HE IS A GREAT BEGGARLY FELLOW.

WITH A VERY PROUD STOMACH.

Rev. Mr. Greenback as Pastor of the Church of Inflation—He is a Missionary to America from the Isle of Rags—His Motto: "More Money and Less Work.

A Political Parable for Uncle Sam's Children.

The following well told story is taken from yesterday's New York *Graphic*, in which it was also illustrated by an admirable cut:

My Dear Children: Do you know what a tramp is? He is the embodiment of idleness, selfishness and greed; no enlightened selfishness for him! That you must look for and understand when you grow older, and you will find it to your hearts' content in that great world we call society; but the selfishness of the Tramp has little of wisdom in it. Out at elbows, bloated, tattered, weather-beaten, inebriate, he wanders on through the world, besotted and dirty. Work? Not he! His pockets are big enough to hold his pickings and stealings, a crust of bread and a bottle of gin, and that is enough for him in ordinary circumstances; but if anything is left around loose—good hard money or fine clothes or chicken-pie—he is pretty apt to secrete it and lug it off with him on his tramps, for he says to himself:

THE TRAMP'S SOLILOQUY.

"There is nothing like good hard money when one doesn't have to work for it, and I likes nice clothes 'cos I doesn't pay for 'em, and chickens is good, the're as much mine as anybody else's."

He says this, dear children because there never yet was a scamp who didn't want some excuse for his own meanness and rascality. Tramps sometimes call their views of property and values a "platform"—that is when enough of them get together to put their notions into form; but it is seldom that such a convention is held, though a great deal is said about the rights of government, and "big beggarmen" and tramps sometimes do come together and talk the whole matter over even in our own enlightened and justice-loving land. Tramps talk much about gold they say that rags are just as good as the king of metals—which is true enough provided you have enough of them, as you may readily find by going to a junk shop. But the tramp cannot take up place of gold to buy things with, in which case they would soon get rich.

But it is not, as I said before, that tramps become philosophers, or that it is well for the world that it is so, since, nowadays, as soon as doctrines take a philosophic form we are but too apt to tolerate their upholders instead of putting them in jail. Tramps have, of late years, greatly increased; they used to put him in the Marshalsea, but here we might make him President. To repudiate or inflate, my dears, is to refuse to pay your debts to those who trust you, or to lend you money when you were in need in old times.

THE RAGS IN THE CUT.

Look at this picture, children: this is one sort of tramp who now is peculiarly dangerous. A nice-looking fellow, isn't he? That is the Rag-Money Tramp, who first turned up and gave himself shape—if shape he has—in Ohio, and who vows he's as good as anybody else, and—

"by thunder!" as tramp of old used to say, "whatever we please, and I'll get rid of these rags and live like a gentlemen tramp!"

You see, he wants to get rid of his rags, which is noble on his part. I wish he could get rid of them without pulling your father in the place of a dishonest man, and without taking my hard money, for I want it to put clothes on your backs, my dears, and food in your mouths. When the dreadful day comes that his darkest hour your father loaned the Government money, taking its promise to return it in a businesslike way, with interest. The Rag-Money Tramp not only wants to cheat you out of your money now, but gets abusive and calls me a member of the "Bonpoocracy;" he is a beggarly tramp with a proud stomach, who ought to have a broken head for his pains, and, I dare say, will get one before long.

Look at the wretched and bloated creature His pauch is stuffed with rags and puffed out with wind now; he is all rags: and yet he wants more, and has the brazen inconsequence to say that if I will only use old rags as money he will give me a clean rag with his promise to pay written on it. And so it would be all rags and rags, and my safe would be crammed with them till I should be ready to take a load of the shoddy junkies, to make over into other promises to pay, till all would become like old Peter Goldthwaite's treasures you have read about in Mr. Hawthorne's stories.

THE COMPANY HE KEEPS.

Now, to look at such an ill-favored lout you would not imagine that any respectable man would have anything to do with him; yet "respectable" men are often as badly off for political shifts as he is for respectable shirts. The "Bill Allen" that he talks about is Governor of Ohio, and another of his friends is Senator Thurman, a good-fellow—is Senator Thurman of the same State. Some strange glamour has come over those Western people to make them think that such a hideous loafer could have any attractions to the sensible people of the country, but, then, Westerners never did care much for appearances. Once upon a time at an Ohio Democratic convention this interesting object was brought forward as a hardy used but eminently respectable man who had the interests of the country at heart. He looks like it, doesn't he? One of the speakers talked of his consistency and noble stand for right, and even introduced him as the Rev. Mr. Greenback, pastor of the Church of Inflation and missionary to America from the Isle of Rags.

REV. MR. GREENBACK.

"Look," said he, "at that noble face, in whose lineaments are plainly shown a love and a philanthropy. So great is his goodness that he would not pay to have any bloated bondholder of a barber shave him or clip his hair. He has lost an eye in the cause of equal rights; his shoes yawn with self-denial, and he very loud speak for our noble cause. He thoroughly believes in inflation; he eats and drinks little but wind. It is he who makes the times easy for the farmers; if you need money he is ready and willing to sell the clothes off his back and coin them into paper for you. Speak up, my noble friend, speak up!"

WHAT HE TOLD THE FARMERS.

And when he rose he told the farmers that in the Isle of Rags one thing was sought as another, and for his part he was willing to sell, give promises to pay till the end of the world, provided other people would set up to the grand principle. It was a burning shame to our free institutions that only the people who they called an honest man with property or gold behind him should be looked upon as valuable and his note as negotiable.

Because of this strange glamour I have spoken of, my dear children, the people applauded the Rag Money Tramp's word; but it should be noted that, although the leaders in this wicked business pretended to give the rascal money and take his promise to pay, people generally would not do so, and the Rag-Money Tramp wandered off through other Western States, loading and stealing, getting drunk and sleeping in ditches and kicked about, and patronized only by demagogues who thought they could use him for their own purposes.

UNCLE SAM.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The First Congregational Church in Fryeburg, Me., has just celebrated its Centennial anniversary. By an abstract compiled from the church records, it seems that there have been only six pastorates, viz.: Mr. Fessenden, 30 years, dying in office; Francis L. Whiting, nine years; Dr. Nathaniel Porter, about five years; Dr. C. Hurd, 22 years, dying in office; J. Q. Peabody, three years; D. B. Sewall, 13 years; the present pastor, the Rev. R. N. Stone, now successfully ministering since 1873.

The popular belief that Mr. Thomas Carlyle studied at the University of Edinburgh for the ministry of the Church of Scotland and shrank from it when about to receive orders, is declared to be a mistake by the *London Echo*. It says: "He never attended any theological classes, and at no time after his University studies came to an end did Mr. Carlyle contemplate entering the ministry. However interesting it may be, therefore to speculate upon the influence a Rev. Thomas Carlyle would have had upon religious thought in his present time, there is no basis of fact for such speculations. Any attempt to make an inference as to Mr. Carlyle's opinions—his orthodoxy or heterodoxy—from a supposed refusal on his part when a young man to subscribe for certain theological standards is, of course, equally idle."

It is said that the Italians who make a living by selling sham antiques of various kinds in wood, marble, and paint believe that the rich and credulous Anglo-Saxons from both sides of the Atlantic, who pay liberally for such wares, are sent to them direct by the divine agency of the Blessed Virgin. It is no wonder that the Italians are such devout worshipers of the Virgin Mary. A correspondent of *The Academy* says:

"Literally thousands upon thousands are spent upon false pictures, false carvings, false bronzes, false china, false objects of art of every kind, manufactured by skillful Italians, whose services in an honest direction, if directed by competent employers, would be of infinite benefit to the community."

A Tuscan modeler, named Bastiannini, passed his whole life in modeling imitations of old objects of art, which he succeeded in passing off as genuine to the purchasers for the Louvre and for other art museums.

Contradiction.

NEW ORLEANS, August 25.—The account published in a New Orleans paper of a riot at Brashear, was altogether unfounded. There has been no riot there or any attempt at riot.

Incendiary Work.

AUGUSTA, GA., August 25—10:30 p. m.—An incendiary fire occurred in Sumter, South Carolina, last night. Loss twenty thousand dollars. Half insurance.

A NOVEL DOSE.

Dr. Hammond's Reception of his Nocturnal Visitors.

The following article, taken from the New York *Sun*, will be of interest to many of our readers who are well acquainted with Dr. Hammond. Those who know him intimately will not be surprised at the wonderful pluck and courage displayed on this occasion:

Dr. William A. Hammond, of 43 West Fifty-fourth street, with his family, has been spending some weeks in the country. A few days ago he returned to the city on a visit, leaving his family in the country, and he and a woman servant were the only occupants of the house. Yesterday morning, about two hours before daylight, the doctor was awakened by the violent ringing of the burglar alarm. The wires are so arranged that an indicator in the second story front room shows at what door or window they have been touched. His sleeping room is in this story, and he immediately arose and armed himself with what is known as a house pistol, carrying a ball nearly as large as a hickory nut. With this he hastened into the front room and there learned from the indicator that the wires guarding his office window, in the rear of the first story, had been tampered with.

A little handle fixed by the side of the indicator is attached to a wire that reaches to the American District Telegraph Company's nearest office and by pulling this handle the member of the house and the name of the street are there registered. The doctor quickly pulled this hand