Ste. Genevieve Fair Play.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

S. HENRY SMITH, Proprietor.

OFFICE ON MARKET STREET,

South Side of Public Square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Invariably in advance.

One copy, one year $1.50
Club of ten to same Post-office 12.50
Club of twenty to same Post-office ..... 2 . 0

☞ Club rates do not apply to the city of Ste Genevieve.

FAIR PLAY.

Democratic to the Hub!

VOL. III. STE. GENEVIEVE, MO., THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1875. NO. 48.

Ste. Genevieve Fair Play.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square, sixty words, one insertion	$1.00
Each subsequent insertion	.70
Business cards, ¼ inch space per year	6.00
One-quarter column, one year	35.00
One-half column, one year	55.00
One column, one year	100.00

Displayed advertisements charged by the inch.

☞ All transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

☞ Yearly advertisements payable quarterly in advance.

POETRY.

AGAIN.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

Come, gently breathing o'er the eager land,
With fresh green grass that springs to kiss thy feet,
With little brooks that sparkle in the sand,
April's faint shining, clouds both soft and sweet,
All the fair things that do thine advent greet,
Flowers with their blue eyes still by snow-drifts wet,
South winds and flying showers; all, all, how sweet,
Could I forget!

Spill from thy white hands all the tender buds,
An opal mist in every gray old tree;
Pour from thine urn the rushing silver floods
That leap, and dance, and struggle to be free;
Coax the pink May-blooms to look up at thee,
Fearless of stormy wind or frosts that fret;
Enchantress, bring not back the past to me,
Let me forget!

Alas! when all thy spells but hide a string,
When the wild blossoms in each fragile bell
A lurking drop of bitter honey bring,
When hills and forests one worn story tell,
When through the birds' new warble sounds a knell,
When grief and sweetness are in all things met,
When winds repeat those voices loved too well,
Can I forget?

Poor pangs of earth! I know there comes a day,
Not far nor late, when God's restoring Spring
Shall set aside these miracles of clay,
And His serene immortal Summer bring,
Wherein I shall not pine for any thing,
Not mortal love, nor loss, nor weak regret,
But at his feet my grateful rapture sing,
And so forget!

—*Christian Union.*

MISSOURI.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

By pleasant Omaha I stood,
Beneath a fringe of mailed wood,
And watched the mighty waters heave
And surge and strike and wind and weave,
And make strange sounds and mutterings,
As if of dark, unuttered things.

By pleasant, high-built Omaha
I stand. The waves beneath me run
All stained and yellow, dark and dun,
And deep as Death's sweet mystery—
A thousand Tibers rolled in one.
I count on other years. I draw
The curtain from the scenes to be.
I see another Rome. I see
A Cæsar tower in the land,
And take her in his iron hand.
I see a throne, a king, a crown,
A high-built capital thrown down.

Adieu, dun, mighty stream, that morn
And noon and night at once enfold;
O sounding, swift Missouri, born
Of Rocky Mountains, and begot
Of thunder storms and elements
That reign where puny man comes not;
With fountain-head in fields of gold
And everlasting snowy tents—
I hail you from the Orients.

MISCELLANY.

BORN AN OLD MAID.

Rachael Manning was not only plain, but she was very plain. Her face was of a commonplace type, and so very commonplace, that her most ardent friend had never thought of her other than as being a few degrees from positively homely. As a child, she had been the drudge of other children; never their equal. As a maiden, she was the recipient of all secrets and confidences, because it was impossible that she should ever be a rival. As a woman, she was welcomed for her cheery temperament and helpful hands, and pitied because she had so evidently fulfilled her destiny and become an old maid.

There were matrons in Sundown who had excellent memories, but not one who could recall such an event as Rachael Manning's ever having had a lover. She had been on excellent footing with many of the village beaux, but it was only because neither she or they ever for a moment fancied that there could be aught but friendship between them. Young men came to her with their troubles much as the young women came, and she sympathized with and helped them all. She was too open-hearted to be a successful match-maker, but no one had soothed so many quarrels as she. Her age was somewhere between twenty and forty; it did not matter as to the exact year. Years could not mar her chances of getting a husband, because it was an absolute fact that she had no chances to mar.

Yet Rachael Manning was not one who cried out against fate. Her brothers and sisters, her schoolmates, her own good sense, and her mirror, had prevented her from ever supposing that she was other than as she was. Her hair was fuzzy and of several shades. Eyes, nose and mouth were bad—she knew it. Her figure was abominable; there could be no doubt about that. Her hands and feet were large, and determined to be in the wrong place. This was her inventory of herself, and it did not cause a sigh. On the contrary, she allowed herself to smile over it, and to wonder why every body could like her, as they evidently did.

She had a host of nephews and nieces, and she was the joliest aunt they had. She could tell stories, and sing songs, and play games, and do every thing that an aunt ought to do, but which so very few will do. Gradually she had extended her sway, until she was Aunt Rachael to scores whose only claim upon her was her universal love for every body.

Strange to say, she had never fancied that she had a mission; never joined the army of suffering souls, who make slippers for their minister if he is unmarried; and misery for his wife, if he has one. She had never been president, secretary, or director of the sewing band, and had never fancied that she was called to teach a class in "mission," or any other school.

So far as she may be said to have marked out a life for herself, it was a simple plan and purpose. It was comprised in this; to be helpful and cheery. And she was more and more successful in carrying out this plan. She was helpful in the broad sense of the word. Her purse and her heart were at the service of the needy. Her fortune was not a large one, but it was a large one for her, and she was able to dispense bountifully. But her bounty was like her life, quiet and unobtrusive.

Her father and mother were both laid in the church-yard; her brothers and sisters were married and building little worlds of their own. She was left to manage her own life in her own way, and a thoroughly successful way it was that she had chosen.

Shallow-pated young men—yes, and old ones—find no object so inexhaustible for their idiotic drivel, which they call wit, as an "old maid." There are women who are weak imitators of this class of men. Both the men and women can imagine nothing more horrible than to see a girl growing into a womanhood that is not a womanhood of marriage. Let her marry a brute of a man, and endure abuse of every kind, still she is happier than if she had been obliged to write herself an "old maid." Married to an object who never had, and never will have, brains or common sense, still she would thank Heaven that her lot was this much better than the never being married at all.

Mothers who fancy they should be honored of men because they are women, and who think they are an honor to womanhood, are very willing to maneuver and manage in every unwomanly way, lest their daughters should, perchance, be counted among that disreputable host, "old maids."

But Rachael Manning had never sighed because she was numbered in the list of women who were unmarried. Nor had her friends ever pitied her in her presence. As her life came to her it was sweet and hopeful. God was with her in the large sense, and helped her. With time to work and money to work with, she gave her hands, not to "charity," but to friendly helpfulness. None had ever received charity at her hands. Even the poorest of those who were assisted by her kindly heart, felt that they were being helped by a friend.

If woman's work is a work of little things, if her God-appointed mission is to be sympathetic and loving, then no woman more thoroughly fulfilled her mission than did Rachael Manning. And her reward was that she was thoroughly happy. So happy, indeed, that her friends began to say that she was growing pretty. No matter what the color of her eyes, they were so filled with happiness and kindness that they were beautiful eyes. Though her mouth was not of classic cut, it was molded by the sweet words that fell from her lips, until it was acknowledged that she had mouth and lips of rare sweetness. Her cheeks were colored with the good health that came of her happy disposition, and they began to bloom with such fervor, that they seemed to be making amends for their behavior in other days.

Probably Sundown would never have known how pretty Rachael was if Thorley, the artist, had not called attention to it. Thorley was not of Sundown, and yet he had painted and loitered so many summers there that Sundown claimed him. Of course you are familiar with Thorley, and his picture, "The Gates of Death." That picture shows all his power, and shows, what every picture by a great artist must show—himself. No one but Thorley would ever have thought of the violet as he thought of it when he was painting his picture. You remember that the little girl, as they lead her towards the gates where Death reigns, draws back to pluck a violet that grows near the path, has a violet pinned at her throat. That is Thorley. His life is full of violets—flowers of kindness.

And Thorley caused the people of Sundown to see that they had been blind to Rachael Manning. They had known her so long as being plain, if not homely, that they had taken it for granted that she could never be otherwise; but it was known that Thorley had spoken of her as being a very handsome woman, and when they looked at her again, lo! she was homely Rachael Manning no longer. She had just the face that Thorley would like to give his "Peace," in the picture he was then engaged upon. Since that time the picture has become famous.

You have seen or heard of it, of course. "Peace" is represented by a woman sitting on a rustic seat under a grand old elm, before a farm house, and making a carpet rug out of an old soldier's coat. The picture has been engraved and chromo-lithographed, until it would seem that there must be a copy in every household in the land.

And Thorley wanted Rachael Manning to sit for the figure of "Peace." And Sundown looked at her and found she had grown lovely. But Rachael scarcely wanted to see herself duplicated.

To figure in one picture was not of much matter, but she knew that Thorley's work would not be hid in a corner, and that it would probably be duplicated many times. Thorley, however, was not easily discouraged. With her face in the picture he knew it would be a success; if he could not have that, he would not paint the picture at all. But he did not press the matter then. He became a frequent visitor at the old Manning mansion, and he was very entertaining at all times. Rachael became interested in art, and at last consented to sit for "Peace."

Perhaps of all her life there had been no days so happy as these. Thorley was surprised at his own powers of entertainment, but much more surprised at the vast stores of wit and wisdom displayed by his "Peace." For he had come to call her that in his own mind. Thorley was a slow worker, but Rachael did not grow impatient. And at last the picture was done, and Thorley knew it was a glorious success; knew that his summer's work was one that would add to his fame. He touched it and retouched it with all the laborious carefulness for which he was noted, and then prepared to leave Sundown. His last call was to see Rachael Manning. She was in the midst of a bevy of young girls, who were anxious to enlist "Aunt Rachael" in one of their enterprises. No one of them had a sweeter, brighter face than she. They left her, and Thorley announced his coming departure. He watched to see if her face would show regret when he said "good bye," and he half fancied that it did.

"Why are you hurrying from Sundown?" she asked.

"I am anxious to get my picture before the public," he answered.

"Will you let me know if it succeeds?"

"Gladly, if you are interested."

"Of course, I am interested in it."

"Can you say as much of the artist?"

She did not answer.

"I came here to say good-bye, Rachael, but I must also tell you that I love you. If ever I come back to Sundown it will be because I shall hope to win you for my wife; and if there is no hope of that, then this a good-bye indeed."

Still she made no answer.

"Be kind to me, Rachael, and say if I may hope."

"You may stay in Sundown," she said, as she placed her hand in his.—*Wm. H. Maher, in Locke's Monthly.*

A Scientific Elopement.

The march of science is a noble, a beneficent thing. With what wild and thrilling sensations mankind welcomes the discovery of another bag of bones in the shape of a mastodon, or listens to the pedigree of a new potato-bug it were bootless to say. As knowledge becomes disseminated among the masses—to speak after the manner of the wiseacres—we look to see all the secrets brought to light by Science turned to practical and universal account. There is a young lady in Kentucky who has not been backward in this happy task. A fair youth had won her sweet consent to be his bright, his beauteous bride, and nothing stood in their way but the obduracy of a stiff and unpleasant old grandfather of the lady. He observed that he wouldn't have it, and was deaf to weepings and wailings. Did that young pair go to early graves? No; the sweet girl called science to their aid. One morning the malignant grandpapa woke very late to find a strong smell of chloroform in his room, and a total absence of the young lady from his house. She had fled; she was married; and the old man has been duly called upon for the usual forgiveness.—*New York Tribune.*

This is too funny. The London *Daily Telegraph*, after reading the police court reports of the Detroit *Free Press*, condemns the levity of American magistrates, but solemnly weighs the matter thus: "We may not approve of jocularity in a magesterial court, but, on the whole, it may be questioned whether the mirthful readiness of the American judge may not be preferable to the solemn injustice which local courts in England so frequently witness."

NEWS SUMMARY.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Attorney-General Williams on the 23d tendered to the President the resignation of his office, to take effect the 15th of May. The intimate friends of Judge Williams say he designs returning to Oregon, and entering into the contest for United States Senator from that State.

John Harper, senior member of the publishing firm of Harper Bros., New York, died on the 22d, in the seventy ninth year of his age.

Miss Alice Early, of Rockford, Ill., has been awarded a verdict of $25,000 damages against Wilbur F. Storey, of the Chicago *Times*, in a suit for libel and defamation of character.

General B. R. Cowan, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, authorizes the statement that the recent publications to the effect that the resignation of the Secretary of the Interior had been asked by the President on account of corrupt practices in the department, or for any other reasons, and that the Assistant Secretary was cognizant of the facts, are entirely without foundation; and President Grant says he has ever had the utmost confidence in Secretary Delano, and that his confidence in his integrity and consistent official deportment remains unimpaired.

Parker, the defaulting State Treasurer of South Carolina, has been committed to jail in default of $250,000 bail.

The Postmaster-General has issued an order canceling all awards of contracts heretofore made in favor of Jerome J. Hinds, Patrick Lough in, Jno. W. Delaney, Wm. Weiss and Wm. C. Iddings, these being the names contained in proposals fraudulently imposed on the department by the complicity of clerks. He has also directed that contracts be immediately awarded to the respective bidders whose proposals are next lowest in amount to the proposals thus rejected.

The ex-Federal and ex-Confederate soldiers of Little Rock, Ark., have issued a joint call for the decoration of the graves of all the soldiers who fell in the late war.

The corner-stone of a monument to be erected in memory of Confederate soldiers was laid with imposing ceremonies at Augusta, Ga., on the 26th.

The President has assigned Dr. Linderman, Director of the Mint, to make examinations ordered by Congress as to what point in the Western States and Mississippi Valley possesses the best advantages for a mint. Investigation will be made during the coming summer.

Both houses of the Louisiana Legislature adjourned *sine dic* on the 24th. In the Senate the resolution suspending Clinton, State Auditor, from office, was finally postponed—18 to 16. But few, if any, of the reform measures were finally passed.

A dinner was given to ex-Senator Carl Schurz, in New York City on the 27th, prior to his departure for Europe. Hon. Wm. M. Evarts presided, and there were present some two hundred guests, comprising many political and literary celebrities of the city and country.

The ceremony of conferring the scarlet berretta upon Cardinal McCloskey took place in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on the 27th. The occasion was one of great interest, and the ceremonies were probably the most magnificent and impressive ever witnessed in this country.

The President has tendered the position of Attorney-General to Judge Edwards Pierrepont, of New York, and that gentleman has accepted.

Governor Kellogg of Louisiana has instructed the Attorney-General to institute suit against Auditor Clinton and his sureties, stating that, though the Senate had failed to act on the charges preferred by the House of Representatives, he deemed it right that an immediate and thorough investigation should be had of any alleged malfeasance on the part of the Auditor.

COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY.

Gold closed in New York, on April 28, 115 1-4.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, of the 24th, has a comprehensive report of the condition of the grain and fruit crops from various localities, from which we make the following brief summary: Missouri—Wheat and oats are badly eaten by grasshoppers, and fears are entertained that in the large breadth planted the grain will be destroyed by them. Fruit is uninjured. Illinois—The prospects for winter wheat are very discouraging; where large areas are usually sown there will not be over half a crop. Many wheat fields are being plowed for corn. Spring wheat and oats are damaged; also rye and barley. Fruits generally are destroyed. Wisconsin—Winter wheat is slightly injured. Spring wheat is now being sown. Fruit is somewhat injured. Indiana—The wheat has been badly injured by the cold weather. Rye and barley will also be short crops. Oats will not yield more than half a crop. Fruit will be almost a total failure. Corn planting is delayed on account of frost. Kansas—Wheat and oats sown are in fine condition. Fruit is looking well. Michigan—Season backward. Wheat has been badly injured by the frost, and in many localities farmers are turning it out. Oats and corn, as well as most small fruits, are killed. Nebraska—Prospects for all grains and fruits are flattering. Minnesota—The season is backward. The average breadth of spring wheat is sown. Winter wheat is uninjured. Small fruits promise well. Iowa—A little more than the average amount of spring wheat is sown, and will yield well. Little winter wheat is sown, and is uninjured. Oats and barley are badly injured. Fruit will be an average crop.

The Treasury Department on the 24th dispatched a number of clerks to London, with $11,000,000 of five per cents, being the last subscription of the syndicate.

A Memphis dispatch of the 27th is as follows: Planters are complaining greatly of the unprecedented destruction of mules and horses and cattle by the buffalo gnats. It is estimated that within the past ten days $100,000 worth of stock has been killed by them within a radius of 100 miles from this city, and the consequence has been a heavy advance in the price of mules and horses.

A meeting of merchants and prominent citizens of Boston was held on the 28th, for the purpose of organizing on a permanent basis an association to secure cheap transportation to and from Boston and the West. An adjourned meeting will be held May 5, to adopt a constitution and perfect the organization.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A collision between two passenger trains occurred on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, near Washington City, on the 26th, by which several persons were seriously injured.

Dr. P. D. Lovell, of Carrizo, Zapata County, Texas, an old and respected citizen, was murdered on the 19th; and on the 17th Julian Rita and son were murdered one mile from the Calaveras, on the road leading to Pass Ducho. The family of the deceased was about a half-mile off at the time, and saw the parties riding away who committed the deed. It is said that a reign of terror exists in Nueces and adjoining counties, and the ranches are almost entirely deserted and abandoned to the Mexican marauders.

The Postmaster at Corpus Christi telegraphed to the Postmaster-General, on the 26th, information regarding the robbery of the Post-office at Carrizo, Texas, and the murder of Dr. Lovell, which occurred on the 19th, as heretofore reported.

Lieutenant Henley, of the Sixteenth Cavalry, on the 23d had a severe engagement with the Indians at Sappy Creek, about fifty-five miles north of Monument, Kansas. The Indians were Cheyennes, sixty in number, and are supposed to have been a portion of those who escaped from the agency. Lieut. Henley's command consisted of a detachment of forty men. Twenty-seven of the Indians were killed, including two chiefs and a medicine-man. The remainder of the Indians escaped with a portion of their stock. Sergeant Papier and Private Tieros, of Lieut. Henley's command, were killed.

James Lafferty, of Rockville Allegany County, N. Y., killed his grandfather and robbed her house; subsequently he shot Miss Vannoy, who had refused to marry him, and her mother, and then killed himself.

Among those known to be lost by the recent New Orleans steamboat disaster are Mrs. Musgrove, daughter of Captain Reese, of the Exporter; Mr. Granalin, of Nashville, Ind.; a young daughter of Dr. Brashear, of Florence Ky.; Joseph Case and John Ferrard, engineers of the Bodmann, both of Newport, Ky., also a large number of other employees of the three boats, white and colored, male and female, and probably several deck passengers whose names are not known.

Information has been received by a private letter of the drowning, in Puget's Sound, on March 26, of the entire theatrical troupe of J. A. Swatelle, well known to many Western and Southern theater-goers. It seems that on the day named the party embarked in a small tug-boat, the Ruby, for Port Madison, from Seattle, notwithstanding the fact that the mammoth tug Goliath had just been forced into the harbor by the severity of the gale. A large number of people stood on the dock, watching the tug. She went out into the roaring sea, which was tossing like mad, and was engulfed in a few moments. The company consisted of Mr. Sawtelle, his wife, and little "Vivia," Mrs. Fannie Morgan Phelps, Miss Lizzie Morann, Mr. Jerry Crowell, and others.

A negro named Dan White committed an indecent assault upon a widow lady living near Raleigh, Shelby County, Tenn., on whose plantation he was at work. Her cries attracted the attention of her son, at sight of whom the negro fled, but was afterwards captured and taken to Bartlett to await trial. On the night of the 27th he was taken from jail by a party of disguised men, and carried to the woods and hung to a tree.

MISCELLANEOUS.

About 1 p. m., on the 23d, the steamer John Kyle took fire while lying at the wharf at New Orleans. The flames spread rapidly, and the burning boat was cut loose and drifted against the steamer Charles Bodmann, which also took fire. From the Bodmann the flames communicated to the Exporter, and the three boats, ablaze from stem to stern, were blown by the high wind into the middle of the stream, where they burned to the water's edge. It is believed that every person on the Kyle got safely off before she was cut adrift. The other two steamers had a large number of passengers and spectators on board when they were sent adrift, and many jumped overboard and were drowned. The loss of life was certainly very large, some estimates placing it as high as one hundred. The boats of the U. S. steamer Kansas rescued quite a number, and others were picked up by individuals in skiffs, which set out for their rescue.

Schofield's large five-story cotton mill, at Manayunk, Pa., was burned on the night of the 23d. Loss heavy, and many hands thrown out of employment.

According to a New Orleans correspondent, the excursionists who have just returned to that city from Mexico do not give a very encouraging report of the state of affairs in our sister republic. They state that the Mexican Government is not making the slightest effort to prevent raids across the Rio Grande. Although the attention of the Mexican authorities has been officially called to the matter, it is treated with the utmost indifference, and no notice will be taken of it until the United States Government sends troops across the Rio Grande to punish the invaders. Then the Mexicans will commence hostilities. This is the settled opinion of Americans residing in the City of Mexico, and they state also that the country there even now is getting too warm for them; that they will have to leave upon the first indications of hostilities.

Judge Shannon, of the United States District Court of Dakota, has recently rendered a decision, that under the Territorial laws an Indian cannot be convicted of murdering one of his kind. The question arose in a recent prosecution of two Santees for the murder of a Ponca Indian. The murderers were acquitted under the decision, and were at liberty to depart, but fearing that prowling Poncas who were not satisfied with the decision might kill them, they were remanded to jail for protection.

A special dispatch from Wallace, Kansas, 27th, says that Lieutenant Henley, who made the recent attack upon the Cheyennes, had arrived at Fort Wallace with his soldiers, all in an exhausted condition, after an arduous march of 400 miles. Indians were seen about fifty miles from Wallace, near the Kansas Pacific Railroad track. The Government is said to be making preparations for several attacks.

The city of Oshkosh, Wis., suffered from a terrible conflagration on the 28th. It broke out soon after noon in Morgan & Bros.' saw-mill, on the north bank of the river, burning that and a dozen other saw and shingle mills and millions of feet of lumber, together with hundreds of houses, all the printing-offices, Harding's Opera-house, the Beckwith and Adams Hotels, banks, dry-goods stores, etc. The burnt district is one and a half miles long and half a mile wide. Two lives were lost and hundreds of families rendered homeless. Assistance was sent from Fond du Lac and Ripon. The total loss was estimated at $700,000.

A dispatch from Corpus Christi, Texas, 28th, says that matters had been unusually quiet on the border for several days, and that the companies of armed citizens had disbanded.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Parnell, Home-rule candidate, has been returned to Parliament from Meath, Ireland.

The police authorities of Posen have notified all the Ursuline Sisters in that district who are not natives of Germany, that they must leave the country within two months.

Recent advices from Bolivia give the particulars of a formidable insurrection which occurred at La Paz on the 8th of March last, during the temporary absence of the President with a portion of the Government troops. The Council of Ministers and a small force of young men of good families shut themselves in the Government Palace, where they were fiercely besieged by the insurrectionary populace, who tried to set fire to the Palace by throwing burning sheets, dipped in kerosene oil, upon the roofs. A company of troops fortunately arrived at La Paz just as the besieged were about to surrender. They at once made a charge against the rebel crowd, and defeated it with a loss of fifty-eight killed and a great number of wounded.

Lord Northbrook, Viceroy of India, has issued a proclamation deposing the Guicowar of Baroda, declaring him and his issue precluded from all rights appertaining to the sovereignty of the country, and compelling the Guicowar to select a place for himself and family in British India. The Viceroy will select a member of another branch of the Guicowar's family to reign.

It is announced that Paul Boyton will make a second attempt to swim across the channel in his life-saving dress. This time he will enter the water at Cape Grisnece, on the French coast, and push for Dover. The day appointed for the trial is May 27.

At a reception given in Birmingham, Eng., a few days since, to Chevalier, the distinguished French economist, John Bright made some remarks on free trade, in the course of which he said it was ludicrous for the United States to invite foreign manufacturers to compete at an exhibition, when a protective tariff prevented them from competing in American markets; and at a meeting of the Town Council of Kidderminster, the secretary of the Carpet Manufacturers' Association stated that the carpet manufacturers generally throughout the kingdom had decided not to send their products to the Philadelphia exhibition because of the existence of a prohibitory tariff, and that a memorial to this effect would be forwarded to the British Minister at Washington.

As the final act of reparation for the Gustav outrage, the Spanish commander at Guetaria, on the arrival of the German fleet at that point, fired a salute of twenty-one guns.

The Prince of Wales was installed Grand Master of the United Grand Lodge of Masons at Royal Albert Hall, London, on the 29th. A large concourse was present.

A Havana dispatch says that Captain General Valmaseda has issued a proclamation, offering pardon to rebels who surrender before May 20, 1875. The pardon is unconditional for all except deserters from the Spanish force, who will be required to serve in the vanguard of the army until the end of the war.

On a Florida River.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Times*, writing of a voyage up the Ocklawha, Florida, has the following: "What shall I say of the trip at night? Then there is built upon the roof of the pilot-house, high up on the front of the boat, a blazing fire. It is contained in a sheet-iron apparatus, is made of pitch pine, and lights up the dark shores and the river in front with a weird effect for which I have no name. It made me think of Poe's 'ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir.' The solemn-bearded patriarchs of the cypress forest took on an aspect of unusual wildness; a short way ahead of the steamer not even the blazing pitch-pine could penetrate the thick darkness that brooded on the river; great birds, startled by the glare, flew over the steamer or moved uneasily; others, more frightened, tried to fly—and failed miserably; and others heightened the very effect of the scene by their goblin cries. One curious effect of the firelight was to increase the apparent altitude of the trees. It made the slender palmettoes fifty instead of thirty feet high; and the majestic cypress trees, gray in hue, and maintaining their great size even to the very top of the tree (for they are all timber and have only a little crown of foliage), were increased in height till their actual stature, which is oftentime gigantic, grew into something fabulous in its loftiness. Their long gray beards took on a strange hue, seemingly borrowed from that light which never was seen on land. Once there came a signal from the whistle. We all looked ahead into the darkness without discovering any thing; but presently there appeared off one side in the depth of the forest the light of another steamer. Ours and the returning steamer were to meet. Ours sought a safe position in a sort of cove, among the tangle of vegetation, to afford room for the down-comer. On she came—the Okahumkee—crowned, like our own boat, with a coronet of blazing fire; and when the passengers saw each other, there was great cheering and waving of handkerchiefs. It was the only scene of civilized greetings at that hour of the night in all this lonely Florida forest."

One Hundred Acres of Solid Pitch.

We visited the Pitch lake, twenty-four miles south of the town of Port of Spain. The lake is situated one hundred feet above the sea, and one mile distant therefrom. It has overflowed and run to the sea; this overflow is from one-fourth to one-half a mile wide. We walked on the pitch all over the lake, except a small area in the center, which is open and warm. The depth by soundings proves to be two hundred and sixty feet in the center, and contains about one hundred acres. They are taking it out and shipping it to the extent of fifteen thousand tons per annum, mostly going to France for street pavements. This is the place where Samuel Downer, of Boston, of oil notoriety, spent sixty thousand dollars and all his colony, which he sent out here in 1850 to work this asphaltum into oil. When the petroleum oil was found in Pennsylvania he abandoned his tropical lake, and I am told that all his colony, brought out from Boston, died in twelve months. The labor on the estates on this island is mostly performed by coolies, who are worked by contract, at about twenty cents per day, on an average, or from nine-pence to one shilling, English money. Sugar plantations are very profitable here, and worth from $100 to $200 per acre.—*Trinidad Letter to Cleveland Herald.*

Mamp (with much sympathy in her voice). "Only fancy, Mamma, Uncle Jack took us to a picture gallery in Bond Street, and there we saw a picture of a lot of early Christians, poor dears, who'd been thrown to a lot of lions and tigers, and were devouring them!" Ethel (with still more sympathy). "Yes, and Mamma dear, there was one poor tiger that hadn't got a Christian!"—*Punch.*

MISSOURI STATE NEWS.

General Notes.

The State Medical Association met in the Senate Chamber at the Capitol on the 26th, thirty members being present. Dr. Hodgen, of St. Louis, was elected President for the ensuing year.

Public Administrator Ramsey, of Cape Girardeau County, has sent $1,185 to the State Treasurer, which was taken from the dead bodies of parties killed in the steamboat Stonewall Jackson disaster, about four years ago. It remains on deposit subject to claimants.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners met at the Capitol on the 27th, and organized by electing Hon. M. McIlhany, of Andrain, President, and Geo. C. Pratt, of Columbia, Secretary. The law, duties of the board, policy, etc., were discussed informally, the board adjourning to meet in the office of General Marmaduke, in St. Louis, on Thursday, the 29th.

Under the act of March 20, 1875, the Governor has appointed as members of the Board of State Centennial Managers the following named gentlemen: John H. Harris, of Boone; James W. Strong, of Buchanan; Patrick Murphy, of Jasper; John L. Tracey, of St. Louis; J. F. Cook, of Lewis. The board is to convene on the 11th of May, in Jefferson City.

In the United States Circuit Court at Jefferson City, on the 28th, an important judgment was rendered in the case of Joseph L. Sher ard against Lafayette County. The plaintiff's action was on bonds and coupons amounting to $2,640 and interest thereon, issued and delivered by defendant on the 9th of June, 1869, to the Louisiana and Missouri River Railroad Company to pay the county subscription to the capital stock of said road. As a conclusion of law the court finds that the bonds were void for a want of power in the county to issue them; to which finding the plaintiff excepted. The court ordered judgment for the defendant, which was accordingly entered.

Gov. Hardin has appointed John W. Waddell general agent to negotiate between the various counties and townships thereof, and cities of this state, and their bond-holders, for a composition of their bonded indebtedness. This appointment is made under the provisions of the McClelland bill, as it was called, passed at the late session of the Legislature. The functions of the agent are those of a mediator; he is authorized to "receive proposal from the authorized agents of the municipalities (counties, town-ships, cities and towns) in regard to the terms upon which said municipalities will settle, and to ascertain from the holders of their bonds, so far as they are known, upon what terms they will be willing to accept new bonds, upon what rate of interest and what terms of payment" for the compromise of their claims. The State is not responsible in the proposed negotiations; it has nothing to do but through its agent to facilitate the negotiations and see that the old bonds of the municipalities are held as security for the payment of the new ones that may be issued in their place. The general agent will have his office at Jefferson City, and his compensation is to be a commission of one-tenth of one per cent. on the debts compromised, to be paid by the municipalities. If Mr. Waddell shall succeed in refunding the twenty millions of railroad indebtedness of the various municipalities of the State, at a material discount, or at a lower rate of interest, he will fulfill the object of the law.

Adair County.

The Kirksville Dramatic Association, on the evening of the 19th, while enacting the play of Richard III., came near presenting to the audience a real tragedy, "not down on the bills." Mr. L. H. Carlysle had the part of Richard, and Dick Pickler had the Earl of Richmond. The play passed off well until they came to the combat in which King Richard is slain by the Earl. Mr. Carlysle came on the stage, and met Pickler; there was a clash of swords, and the sparks flew from the polished blades, and clasping his hand to his forehead, Mr. Carlysle was seen to drop his sword, stagger and fall to the stage. Consternation held the audience dumb. The treacherous sword Mr. Carlysle held in his hand had turned and allowed the blade of Pickler to descend on his head. Mr. C. arose almost as soon as he fell, with the blood streaming down his face. He made a noble endeavor to perform his part, but had only risen to his feet, when he fainted from loss of blood. Mrs. Carlysle now rushed on the stage, and her shrieks brought the audience to their feet. Several other ladies joined in the fainting and screaming performance, and for a few moments it was all they could do to keep the stage from being crowded. The entertainment was broken up, as the actors were too much alarmed to finish it. Mr. Carlysle was seriously, but not dangerously, hurt.

Camden County.

Hon. T. J. Kelley, formerly Representative from this county, and member-elect of the Constitutional Convention, died on the 20th ult.

Carroll County.

A short time ago the partially decomposed body of a man was discovered by some boys in an untenanted house about one mile west of Miles' Point. A portion of the house was without any flooring, and here the body was buried. Upon examination the body proved to be that of an old man named Jacob Weaver, who some year and a half previous had lived there with his step-daughter and her husband, named McMeans. About this time the old man suddenly disappeared, and the neighbors had suspicions of foul play, but the young folks told a plausible story to the effect that they had given the old man $100 and that he had started on foot toward Hardin, in Ray County, to make some purchases, and run off with the money. This story did for a time, but the people renewed their suspicions that the old man had been murdered, and it coming to the knowledge of McMeans that he and his wife were gravely suspicioned, the family suddenly decamped last fall, taking away all movable articles, and going, it was supposed, to Brunswick. There now seems to be no further doubt that the old man was murdered and his body concealed in this place, exactly over which stood the cooking-stove. It was found that the skull had been crushed in by blows from an ax or some other heavy instrument, and this was doubtless the mode of the old man's death.

Cole County.

The Boonville District Conference M. E. Church South met in the Presbyterian Church, at Jefferson City, on the 22d. On the 23d the corner stone of the new building of the M. E. Church South was laid with appropriate ceremonies.

Jackson County.

The Independence *Sentinel* says that Mr. W. J. Clarke, who lives in the vicinity of Blue Springs, a few days since, while on his way from Kansas City to Independence, found on the roadside a wallet, which on investigation he ascertained to contain $12,000 in greenbacks and $14,000 in bonds, together with a deed of trust, note and other less valuable papers. Mr. Clarke at once reversed his footsteps, and, returning to Kansas City, deposited the treasure in the First National Bank, and advertised it in the *Chronicle*. Being poor and out of work, he directed all concerned to address him at Independence, whither he could go for his mail at less expense than elsewhere. A few days afterward an old man, giving his name as T. W. Stout, of Anderson, Ind., turned up as the owner of the wallet, which he satisfactorily proved to be his, and Mr. Clarke gave him an order on the bank for the package. The old man asked him what he charged. He replied, "Nothing," but requested him to pay the expenses of advertising. This he agreed to do, and gave Mr. Clarke thirty cents to pay for the advertisement in the *Chronicle*, promising him to call and settle with the *Sentinel*, which he failed to do, according to that paper, which adds: "The old hog left without offering Mr. Clarke a cent for his trouble, but gave him the consoling information that he should advertise his honesty in the newspapers. We offer no comments, for words with us fail to express our detestation of the one and our admiration of the other, who has shown himself to be in deed and truth, 'an honest man, the noblest work of God.'"

Cape Girardeau County.

A terrible accident happened at the house of Cassimere Le Comte, below Cape Girardeau, on the 19th. Owing to the rain the foundation of the building gave way and the house fell in, crushing his fourteen-year old boy and mortally wounding him and his wife. The balance of the family escaped.

Phelps County.

The Presbytery of St. Louis, embracing in its jurisdiction fourteen counties, with thirty-seven ministers, forty-one churches, and 3,[illegible] communicants, held its regular spring session in Rolla, commencing Thursday evening, the 20th. The retiring Moderator, Rev. W. Porteus, pastor of the Calvary Church, St. Louis, preached the opening sermon. Rev. W. H. Buchanan, pastor of the Westminster Church, was elected Moderator for the ensuing year. The attendance of members was quite numerous, the amount of business transacted unusually large, and the spirit exhibited throughout all the deliberations most harmonious. The reports from the various churches indicate a marked progress in all the work of the year.

Platte County.

The Leavenworth *Times* of the 27th says: A most cold-blooded and unprovoked attempt at murder occured on the Weston and Platte City Road, yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock. The victim is an old man named Spratt, a farmer, and the name of the would-be murderer is Wilkins, a resident of Platte City, whose occupation our reporter could not learn. The quarrel arose in regard to a dog, the property of Spratt, which the latter accused Wilkins of stealing. The two men met on the above road, and upon Spratt charging Wilkins with the theft, the latter grew angry, and with a muttered oath drew a long knife, which he wore concealed about his person, and plunged it into the old man's left side, immediately under the armpit. Spratt fell upon the road, the blood pouring from the wound in a perfect torrent, while Wilkins, without waiting to see the effect of the stroke, darted into the bushes and sped toward this city. Some persons passing shortly after the occurrence saw the old man lying on the ground moaning, and, taking him up tenderly, carried him to Platte City, where a physician was procured and the Sheriff notified. Upon looking at and examining the wound, the doctor gave it as his opinion that the condition of the patient was a serious one at the best, and that the probabilities were that the wound would result in death. The officers at once organized a party for the capture of Wilkins, and it was thought he could not escape.

St. Louis.

A man whose name was supposed to be Patrick Andrews, on the night of the 22d, cut his throat with a razor in front of the Southern Hotel, and died soon after without disclosing any reason for committing the deed.

Hon. John Sexton, a well-known citizen, died on the 25th. He was for two terms a member of the State Legislature, and was also a member of the City Council for ten or eleven years.

Mayor Barret died on the morning of the 24th, after a short illness. The disease which caused his death was acute peritonitis.

The funeral of the late Mayor Barret, which took place on the 27th, was the most imposing funeral ceremony witnessed in that city since the burial of Senator Benton.

Chas. T. F. Wyman Curtis, aged seventeen years, one day recently went into the office of Dr. Eveline L. Sargent, No. 1409 Chestnut Street, and took a large dose of laudanum from a vial on a shelf in the office, intending, it is surmised, to commit suicide. The doctor happened in soon enough to administer antidotes, and in an hour's time placed him beyond danger of immediate death. The young man was conveyed to his home by a police officer. The reason assigned for wanting to "shuffle off" was a disappointment in a love affair.

The Gopher Hunter of the Alfalfa Fields.

The blue crane or heron of California is one of the most useful of the feathered tribe. In a field of alfalfa, where the mounds thrown up by the gophers are the thickest, may be seen the long-legged crane, with its sharp yellow bill, standing guard over some fresh earth being distributed by the greatest pest, next to the squirrel, known