THE FAIR PLAY.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY
S. HENRY SMITH.
Subscription Price, $1.50 per Year
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, 8 lines, first insertion $1.00
Each subsequent insertion 50
Business cards, 5 lines, per year 5.00
One quarter column, 1 year 15.00
One-half column, one year 25.00
One column, one year 40.00
Displayed advertisements exceeding one inch. All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly in advance.

FAIR PLAY.

VOL. VI. STE. GENEVIEVE, MO., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1877. NO. 7.

OUR JOB PRINTING OFFICE
IS THE BEST IN
SOUTHEAST MISSOURI.
WE HAVE A
Large Power Job Press
suitable for all kinds of work in the printed job line, and are prepared to satisfy all comers in quality of work and price. City Printing Establishments in the West.
TERMS CASH.

POETRY.

AT THY GRAVE.

Waves the soft grass at my feet;
Dost thou feel me near thee, sweet?
Through the earth upon thy face
Holds thee close from my embrace,
Yet my spirit thine can reach,
Needs be twixt us twain no speech;
For the same soul lives in each.

Now I meet no tender eyes
Seeking mine in soft surprise
At some broken utterance faint,
Smile quick brightening, skin half paint;
Yet in some sweet hours gone by,
No responding eye to eye
Needed we, for sympathy.

Love, I seem to see thee stand
Silent in a shadowy land,
With a look upon thy face
As if even in that dim place
Distant voices smote thine ears,
Memories of vanished years,
Or faint echoes of those tears.

Yet, I would not have it thus,
Then would be more than
Our divided lives, if then
As imperfect bliss should know,
Sweet as suffering, it be thee
Death has brought the tardy gift
Of entire felicity.

Rather would I weep in vain,
That thou canst not share my pain,
Deem that Lethean waters roll
Coldly over thy separate soul,
Know that a divided bliss
Makes thee conscious of no kiss,
Than that thou shouldst feel distress.

Hush! I hear a low sweet sound
As of music stealing round;
Forms by hand the thrilling chords
Into more than speech words
Ah! 'tis but the gathering forces
Whispering to the budding trees,
Or the song of early bees.

Love, where art thou? Canst thou not
Hear me, or is all forgot?
Scest thou not the burning tears?
Can my words not reach thine ears?
Or be twixt my soul and thine
Has some my stery divine
Sealed a separating line?

Is it thus then after death,
Old things now to me inherit?
Is the spirit henceforth clear
Of the life it quickened here
Will our souls be longing, yearn
Like some chrysalis inclosed dream
In the after-world's full beam?

Hark! the rainy wind like a hand,
Sends adown the hurrying sound,
Hushed to all the song of bees,
Angry murmurs of the trees.
Herald tempests. Sleep yet
Sleepest thou—nor fear, nor fret
Troubles thee. Can I forget?

—All the Year Round.

MISCELLANY.

GEN. CUSTER'S REMAINS.

Their Exhumation and Removal by Col. Sheridan from the Battle Ground.

MOUTH OF THE LITTLE BIG HORN RIVER, July 6.—Col. M. Sheridan, with certain military and other friends, Troop I, of the 7th Cavalry, Capt. Nowlan commanding; C. J. Barnsette and G. Herndon White and Curley, who were with Custer; Half Yellow Face, who was with Reno, and several Crow Indian scouts, with a train of ox wagons, left here at noon of the 1st inst., for the Custer field. They traveled twelve miles up the west side of the river and camped. Early the next morning Barronette, with most of the scouts, pressed rapidly up some five miles to the old village site, then six miles across it, over immense quantities of lodge poles, camp kettle pails, pots and other camp equipage—much of which was broken and destroyed by Gen. Terry after the Indian retreat—and into Reno's valley; thence they filed some ten miles above, returning again along the line of the Indians' retreat to Custer's valley and his elevated but silent resting place. Meanwhile the main party had marched to near the center of the village site, some six miles long, and camped at 10 a. m. Thence in squads they passed over Custer's valley on the west side of the stream, and the new deep, rapid ford and the line of retreat, and all united at Custer's grave, at the extreme end and highest point of a broken, treeless ridge.

Gradually riding a mile and a half from this and then some feet down the Western slope they found, partially unearthed, all that remains of the gallant Custer. Beside and below lay his brother, Capt. Thos. Custer, and other officers and friends, surrounded by the partially exposed and bleaching bones of the soldiers and their horses. Regiments of clothing and shoes and shod hoofs of horses. Although the remains of Gen. Custer and most of his friends there, as elsewhere, had evidently been disfigured by the coyotes or savages, and probably both, and many, if not the most, of the skulls there and throughout the fields were smashed to fragments, mangled or missing, still what was decided to be and probably were the main portions of the bones of Gen. Custer and his two brothers were secured. Neither Reed nor the officers who fell with him and Reno were found.

The remains were carefully and sorrowfully gathered, wrapped, and then packed with grass cut from Custer's valley, placed in ten rough boxes not unlike rough coffins and brought away. The remains of Lieut. Porter and some of his men have been found. Though the bodies of Lieut. McIntosh and Dr. De Wolt were discovered and buried last year, little, if any, portion of their remains or of Lieut. Hodgson's could now be found.

By request of his esteemed father, the gallant Lieut. Crittenden sleeps where he fell, with his boys around him, awaiting Gabriel's reveille, but for the guidance of his friends, his name, rank, etc., are rudely carved upon a headpost. Another board shows where Capt. Keogh fell, and where his men sleep. There is also a rude inscription at the head of each of the others, but most of the soldiers, either singly or in groups, have a stake driven where they rest.

After the duty of sprinkling mother earth upon the fallen braves and the religious ceremonies were finished, the train and cortege slowly and silently wended its way from the lofty cactus desert to the deep valleys of cottonwood and willow that fringed the river of this Indian battle land.—*New York Herald.*

AND now a lie comes along that there's a woman in New Bedford 62 years old that never used a hair-pin in her life. That story might do for some, but we'd like to know what she holds in her mouth while combing her hair, if she don't have hair-pins.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

AN agent, soliciting subscriptions for a book, showed the prospectus to a man, who, after reading "$1 in boards and $1.25 in sheep," declined subscribing, as he might not have boards or sheep on hand when needed.

NEWS SUMMARY.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The Georgia Constitutional Convention convened on the 19th. Hon. Chas. J. Jenkins was chosen President, and in his address said: "It is unnecessary to caution you against doing any thing that would infringe upon the rights of the negro race." This was received with applause.

Prof. S. Teasy, of Williams College, Mass., is dead. This will probably break up the Williams scientific expedition, of which he had charge.

Bartholomew T. Beauregard, late Collector of the Second Internal Revenue District of Louisiana, is under arrest, charged with the embezzlement of Government funds.

It has been decided that those members of the National Republican Committee, who are office-holders under the General Government, must resign either one position or the other, in compliance with the recent order of the President forbidding all Government officials from having any connection with political organizations.

Ex-Gov. Tilden, of New York, sailed for Europe on the 18th, to remain until October.

COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY.

The following facts are gleaned from the First Annual Report on the Internal Commerce of the United States, just issued from the Government Printing office: The value of the railroads of the United States is about twenty-three times the value of shipping engaged in our foreign commerce. The volume of our internal commerce is twenty-five times the value of our foreign commerce. Eighty-seven per cent. of the grain shipped from the West to the seaboard during the last year was transported on rail lines, and 90 per cent. of the entire internal commerce of the country is on railroads. The total amount of contributions of the Government up to the year 1876 in aid of railroad constructions amounted to $131,000,000, embracing land grants and subsidies to the Railroads, yet this sum is only 3 per cent. of the entire cost of the railroad system of the country.

The new United States 4 per cent. bonds were quoted at par in London on the 12th.

The International Cotton Convention met at Liverpool on the 11th. Delegates were present from the United States, and from Havre, Amsterdam, Hamburg and other commercial centers.

An Omaha dispatch of the 12th says: The Texas cattle droves which have thus far arrived on the Platte number 40,000 head, and 15,000 head are yet to arrive.

A strike of firemen and brakemen on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad took place at Martinsburg, W. Va., on the 16th, in resistance to a reduction of wages. An attempt was made by the company to supply the places of the strikers by new men, but, with the assistance of a large number of citizens, the resulting mob succeeded in intimidating the new hands.

A heavy run on the banks of St. Louis resulted in the closing of the Butchers' and Drovers' Bank on the 14th, and the North St. Louis Savings Bank and the Bank of St. Louis on the 16th.

July returns of the condition of cotton, as received in the Department of Agriculture, cover an entire area of 203 counties, producing six-tenths of the cotton of the United States. The average condition of the whole area is 84.4 per cent., 4 per cent. less than the July average last year. It is less by 7 per cent. than the average for 1876, but better than the condition for 1874 or 1875. Only Louisiana gives a higher average than in July last year. State averages are as follows: North Carolina 88, South Carolina 87, Georgia 90, Florida 95, Alabama 94, Mississippi 88, Louisiana 102, Texas 91, Arkansas 94, Tennessee 98. The crop is from one to two weeks late.

The Bremen Bank of St. Louis suspended on the 17th. Its deposits amount to about $200,000, which are said to be amply secured.

During the first six months of this year, according to the *Railway Age*, 32 railroads, representing a mileage of 2,906 miles, have been sold under foreclosure, of which the indebtedness amounted to $78,710,000, and the capital to $49,625,000. In the same period, receivers were appointed to 16 roads, representing 2,422 miles, $81,000,000 of debt and $68,500,000 capital. Proceedings have been commenced on 2,217 more miles, representing $85,000,000 of indebtedness and $46,000,000 of capital. Thus the total liquidation covers 7,225 miles and $229,000,000, against 11,422 miles and $235,000,000 for the whole business of 1876.

A general suspension of operations is anticipated in the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania, the operating companies having, it is said, determined on closing all the mines very soon in order to restrict the coal supply. Thousands of miners will be thrown out of employment, and the outlook is gloomy for the preservation of peace and order in the districts where the mining population is preponderant.

Gen. Beauregard has published a letter, expressing his entire confidence, from personal examination, in the ultimate success of the jetty project.

It is reported from Galveston that the cotton-worm has appeared in considerable numbers at different points in the valleys of the Brazos, Colorado, Guadaloupe, Nueces, and Trinity Rivers, causing great apprehension among the planters.

F. R. West & Sons' Bank, formerly the National State Bank, at Des Moines, Iowa, closed its doors on the 18th. It was badly crippled by the failure of B. F. Allen, and has never recovered.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Frank Kyte, Treasurer of Howard County, Iowa, in company with a Mr. Le Grand, went out on the Mississippi River in a skiff at Prairie du Chien the other day. Mr. Le Grand returned without his companion, and stated that Kyte had been drowned while bathing in the river. An unsuccessful attempt was made to recover Kyte's body. Subsequently it was ascertained that the reported drowned man had been seen alive, but in disguise, the day after the reported drowning, and finally Le Grand confessed that he had been a party to a fraud by which it was intended to realize on a worthless policy which Kyte had taken out in the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford a short time previously. Kyte is supposed to have gone to Canada. He was highly esteemed in Howard County, where he had held the office of Treasurer for two terms, but now his accounts are undergoing investigation.

George Stark, who was under arrest in Allen County, Ky., charged with the murder of his sister-in-law, Miss Barton, was taken from the officers on the night of the 16th and hanged by a mob.

There was considerable rioting in Montreal on July 12, the occasion of the Orangemen's celebration. One man, a Protestant, was shot dead, and several other persons were wounded by stray shots. The military was ordered out, but had no occasion to interfere to quell the disturbance.

The Attorney-General of the state of New York has commenced proceedings to have the Universal Life Insurance Company of New York put into the hands of a receiver.

At San Juan, Cal., on the night of the 12th, a body of masked men overpowered the guard at the lock-up and took the new Justice Arazo to the out-skirts of the town and hanged him to a tree, his offence having been the murder of Manuel Burton, an inoffensive citizen.

David Pearce and George Stevens, negroes, who waylaid, robbed, and murdered a young man named Edings, near Charleston, S. C., in May last, were hanged in that city on the 13th in expiation of their crime.

Morgan Raty and a lady named Phillips were drowned while bathing at Atlantic City, N. J., on the 14th. The lady got beyond her depth, and Raty went to her assistance. Both parties resided in Philadelphia.

Rev. A. J. Sampson, of St. Albans, Vt., is a defaulter in large amounts to several estates for which he was administrator, executor, etc. The accused is a minister of the Congregational Church and ex-Judge of Probate.

By a boiler explosion at the iron mines near Macungie, Pa., on the 14th, Aaron Miller, engineer, Owen Lamb and Wilson Andrews were killed, and three others fatally wounded; also three were severely injured.

Judge James A. Lemon committed suicide at Minneapolis, on the 13th, by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor.

On the 17th, as the Bismarck stage arrived at a point two miles north of Bear Butte, and 10 miles from Crook City, the bodies of two men and one woman were discovered lying in the road. The men were shot and scalped, and the woman shot and scalped and horribly mutilated. The murdered party were traveling by a team. Their bodies were brought to Crook City.

On the night of the 16th a diabolical attempt was made to wreck a passenger train on the Long Island Railroad, by fastening across the track of a bridge, 30 feet high, a bar of iron. Fortunately, and almost miraculously, the locomotive jumped the obstruction, alighting on the rails again, as did ten cars following, the eleventh coach pushing the bar from the track. Thomas Kelly, a lad of 15, was arrested, and confessed that he and three others had placed the obstruction upon the bridge, with the intention of throwing the train over into the creek, so that they might plunder the dead and wounded. They calculated that at least twenty people would be killed. Kelly's father is serving a life sentence for murder.

The Chicago *Times* says that a few days ago the wife of a merchant of that city was dragged and brutally outraged by two ruffians, who gained access to the house while the lady was all alone. The villains escaped.

At an early hour on the morning of the 12th, the house of William Anderson, near Worthville, Carroll County, Ky., was fired by an incendiary. A daughter, 16 years old, being awakened by the noise, went to the front door, opened it, and immediately several shots were fired, eleven shots taking effect upon the girl's person, inflicting wounds from which she died at noon. No motive for the deed is known.

A Walla Walla dispatch of the 17th reports the killing by the Indians of three more men and one girl on Cow Creek. Fifty Spokane Indians have come to join Joseph's band.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The steamer Fletcher arrived at Bismarck on the 11th, from the Little Big Horn, bringing the remains of General Custer and the other officers massacred with him, June 25, 1876. They will be taken to Fort Lincoln for the present.

The National Bank Examiner for Indiana has closed the First National Bank of Delphi, Ind., on account of a run upon the bank, owing to the failure of Dugan, Coe & Spears, of Chicago, Dugan being the President of the bank. The assets are said to be $60,000 in excess of the liabilities.

It is proposed to have a meeting and conference of the Governors of the several States in Philadelphia on Aug. 28, after which they will visit the Eastern cities.

A meeting of white and black citizens of the region known as the scene of the Kilkenson riot, in South Carolina, was held on the 11th, with a view to restore peace and harmony. A resolution was unanimously adopted looking to a cessation of the race trouble and to dropping of pending prosecutions in the State and Federal Courts.

The revolutionists in the Island of Cuba have recently met with several successes. It is reported that Generals Maceino Gomez and Vincente Gira, leading a very large and well appointed force, have forced the Trocha and invaded Cienevilla's territory. A battle was fought in crossing, in which over 600 Spaniards are said to have been killed, among them a Brigadier-General, supposed to be Mendinas. Since then another heavy encounter has taken place, and the Cubans were again victorious.

Gen. McDowell has been authorized by the War Department to raise a body of 500 volunteers to combat Chief Joseph's band of hostile Indians in Idaho.

A deputation of colored men waited upon the Executive Committee of the Cuban League, at New York, on the 16th, and gave a formal expression of the sympathy of their race with the cause of Cuba.

A revolution has broken out at Puerta Plata, Santo Domingo, and that town is declared to be in a state of siege. The popular voice is in favor of ex-President Gonzales.

The attempt to reorganize the charter Oak Life Insurance Co., of Connecticut, has failed.

On the 12th, General Howard, with a force of 400 men, three howitzers and a Gatling gun, attacked Joseph and 300 of the Nez Perces Indians, on the South Fork of the Clearwater, Idaho. The fight lasted from 1 to 8 p. m. Eleven men were killed on our side and 24 wounded, among whom was Captain Bancroft of the Fourth Artillery, who was badly wounded in the left side, and Lieutenant Williams in the arm and in the leg while gallantly charging at the head of the troops. The Indians were twice driven to their entrenchments, where Joseph was strongly fortified. A large number of the hostiles were killed and wounded.

The body of young Hackett, who was killed at Montreal during the demonstration on the 12th, in commemoration of the Battle of the Boyne, was interred on the 16th with a grand demonstration by Orangemen and other Protestant societies. Four hundred and twenty-seven Orangemen from Ottawa assisted at the obsequies, as well as many others from country villages. The St. George's Society of Montreal joined the procession. Over 4000 persons visited Orange Hall to view the body as it lay in state. At the time of the funeral, six companies of infantry and a troop of cavalry did police duty. Among the incidents that show the bitter feeling existing between the two factions, may be mentioned an attempt to poison the drinking-water at the cemetery, of which the Master of the lodge was fortunately advised in time to prevent disastrous results. The only serious circumstance that occurred during the day was the killing of a boy at Wellington Bridge in an onslaught by a party of couple belonging to the opposite party.

An order has been issued from the War Department for the establishment at Fort Leavenworth of an infantry school of training and practice, which will be the first school of the kind ever established at any post in the United States.

At a recent Cabinet session, the Secretary of War read several telegrams and letters from Gen. Ord, in which he reports at length the condition of affairs on the Rio Grande. The Mexican Government having promised to put a stop to raids across that river, no further action will be taken by our Government for the present, in the hope that the Mexican authorities will be able to fulfill their promises and thus prevent any invasion of Mexican territory by the United states troops. Gen. Ord, in his dispatches, expresses the opinion that affairs are progressing favorably, and he believes that marauding parties can be broken up without involving a disturbance of our international relations.

A sharp shock of earthquake occurred at Riviere du Loup, Quebec, at 3 o'clock a. m. on the 12th, lasting about 30 seconds.

A tornado, accompanied by hail, swept over portions of Dutchess and Columbia Counties, New York, on the afternoon of the 12th. Trees, fences and barns were destroyed, and acres of corn and oats cut down.

A collision took place on the 12th between the striking railroad strikers at Martinsburg, W. Va., and the military, in which several volleys of shots were exchanged. One of the rioters was killed and several wounded, and one soldier was wounded.

The fertile valleys of Cibio and Tombomo, in Ecuador, have been devastated by a terrible volcanic eruption, followed by a flood which topped up what the volcano left. The eruption occurred on the morning of the 26th of June, and the city of Latacunga was almost swept out of existence, many lives being lost by the sudden inundation. A curious feature of the affair was the transportation of ashes to a point 600 miles from the volcano.

The Governor of West Virginia, on the 16th, finding himself unable with the State militia at his command to quell the riotous strikers on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, telegraphed to the President for a force of United States troops to assist the state authorities in maintaining the law. After consultation with the Secretary of War, the President was inclined to doubt whether the exigency was of such a nature as to warrant the exercise of Federal authority, but upon ascertaining that the United states mails had been delayed and stopped by the rioters, it was decided to accede to the request of the Governor, and accordingly orders were issued for the 2d Artillery, numbering about 352 men, under command of Gen. French, to proceed at once to Martinsburg. The President at the same time issued a proclamation, ordering the rioters to disperse and retire peacefully to their homes.

A Deadwood dispatch of the 18th says: The Cheyenne and Deadwood stage was again stopped last night near Cheyenne River by six road-agents, who robbed the five passengers of all their valuables. The treasure-box was rifled, but contained nothing of value to the robbers. A company of cavalry will be placed at Hot Creek and patrol the dangerous parts of the road.

WAR NEWS.

The Russians attempted to take Rustchuk, during a fierce bombardment on the 11th, but were repulsed after two hours' fighting. The Turkish forces investing Bayazid have been repulsed, it is said, although the town was destroyed by the bomb-ardment.

A telegram from Kars dated the 13th, says: Mukhtar Pasha and the commandant of the fortress are preparing a combined attack on the Russian center, which consists of 45 battalions of infantry, 2 regiments of dragoons, 6 regiments of Cossacks and 13 field batteries. The Russian garrison at Bayazid having refused to surrender its bombardment has been resumed by the investing forces. Kars is considered impregnable. During the siege the fire of the Russians was most accurate and at times overwhelming. Over 1,000 shells were thrown into the place in one day. The Russians announce that a second invasion of Armenia is contemplated, beginning with the capture of Batoum.

Dispatches via St. Petersburg, to the 16th, claim that the advance guard of the Russian army had crossed the Balkan range of mountains without firing a shot. Great excitement existed at Constantinople, and fresh efforts were being made to strengthen the fortifications. On the other hand, the Turks claim that Evouk Pasha attacked the Russians under Grand Duke Nicholas, north of Tirnova, and defeated them with the loss of 12,000, and the Grand Duke surrounded. Two Turkish monitors destroyed the bridge at Sistova. One monitor was subsequently sunk by torpedoes. The Porte officially declares that the Russians have burned alive the inhabitants of Jenis near Tirnova who had take refuge in a mosque.

The following is the Russian official account of the crossing of the Balkans: "Gen. Gourko, with an advance guard of cavalry, infantry and artillery, has crossed the Balkans. On July 14 he surprised and defeated a Turkish battalion which guarded the outlet of the pass near the village of Khankioi. Gen. Gourko is now marching upon Kesanlik, in rear of the enemy, who occupies the fortified Shipka defile." The reported attack by Turkish monitors on Sistova bridge is untrue.

News of the 19th confirms the reported capture of Nikopolis by the Russians. The surrender seems to have been brought about by encircling Nikopolis with an overwhelming artillery fire, to which the Russian and Roumanian batteries at Turno-Magurelli contributed. A correspondent at Nikopolis telegraphs: "I am told there were 4000 Turks killed and wounded in the engagement which preceded the capture of this town. Four or five acres were devastated by a conflagration which occurred before the surrender." Another account says that the Russians captured 4500 Turks and 40 pieces of artillery, besides two monitors. The Russian loss in killed and wounded was very large.

Casabianca in Prose.

Owen Casabianca was a native of Corsica, on which island he was born in the year 1788. His father was Louis Casabianca, a distinguished French politician and naval commander, and the friend of Napoleon. He was captain at this time of the Orient, one of the largest vessels in the French navy, a magnificent ship-of-war, carrying 120 guns and 500 seamen. Of Casabianca's mother we know little, save that she was a young and beautiful Corsican lady, and devotedly attached to her son. Owen was her only child, a handsome, manly little fellow, with her beauty in his flashing eyes and dusky hair. She died while he was yet quite young, and when the green sod was placed above her grave, the boy left the pleasant valley under the smiling hills of Corsica to go with his father and tread the deck of a war vessel. Mere child as he was, Casabianca soon grew to love his father's dangerous calling, and became a favorite with all on board. He was made midshipman, and at the early age of ten years participated with his father in the battle of the Nile. The ship caught fire during the action. Soon after, Captain Casabianca, the father, was wounded by a musket ball. Not yet disabled, he was struck in the head some minutes later by a splinter, which had laid him upon the deck insensible. His gallant son, unconscious of the chieftain's doom, still held his post at the battery, where he worked like the hero he was. He saw the flames raging around him; he saw the ship's crew deserting him one by one, and the boy was urged to flee. With courage and coolness beyond his years, he refused to desert his post. Worthy son of Louis Casabianca, he fought on and never abandoned the Orient till the whole of the immense vessel was in flames. Then, seeking refuge on a floating mast, he left the burning ship behind him. But he was too late. The final catastrophe came like the judgment doom. With an explosion so tremendous that every ship felt it to the bottom, the Orient blew up, and from among the wreck the next morning was picked up the dead, mangled body of the young hero, whose story romance and poetry can not make more heroic than it was.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

Extravagant Living.

There is no denying that a good deal of the financial trouble that culminates in bankruptcy comes from extravagant living. Sometimes it is the man himself that paves the way for the Sheriff, but quite often it is his family. A case in point as to the latter occurred not very long ago. A New Yorker happened to meet, down town, an acquaintance from a neighboring city and dropped into conversation with him. After a few casual remarks the New Yorker asked about his friend's family, expressing a hope that they were well.

"Oh, I suppose they are," said Mr. J., rather indifferently.

"How is that?" asked the New Yorker; "I hope nothing has happened."

"Well, yes, something has happened," replied Mr. J. "The fact of the matter is, I haven't seen my family for six months. You know I was doing a pretty good business in B——, and the folks at home got to living away up. Nothing would satisfy them but the best. As long as I could afford it I let them have money right and left; but presently times got hard, business fell off, and I found that I was getting behind. I did not want to alarm my family, but I hinted that a little economy was desirable. But they paid no attention. The demands for money went on just the same. Then I told them that they must economize; that I was absolutely unable to support them in such extravagance. It was no use, though; if I didn't give them cash they got credit, and the bills came to me. I stood it as long as I could, and I then said, 'Here, if you won't live on what I can give you out of my business, take the business itself;' so I just made over the whole place to them and left. They ran it about six months, and then the Sheriff stepped in, and I haven't seen any of my family since. I tried hard to provide for them, but they would not let me, and that's the result. I can hardly take care of myself now, and it is all on account of the extravagance at home."—*New York Letter.*

Romance of a Gothamite's Will.

John D. Lewis, head of the New York dry-goods firm of Lewis, Haviland & Co., who was about a year ago thrown from his carriage and killed, left a will bequeathing $10,000 to different parties, and directed that the income of his estate, about $250,000 in unincumbered real estate, be paid to Miss Lizzie Barton Taylor, until she was lawfully married. If she had any children, the estate was to go to them, and if not married or if without children she was to be buried in the same grave with the testator, and the estate was to be expended in decorating the grave. It was suspected that Mr. Lewis had negro blood in his veins, and the will was contested by Henry Lewis and Mary Smith, both of whom had negro blood in their veins, and claimed to be his half-brother and half-sister. On trial it was proved that Lewis was the son of a Virginia slave woman, his mother having fled to Canada to escape from slavery. Judge Barrett has decided away all the provisions of the will, except that giving Miss Taylor the income of the estate until she is lawfully married, and, whether she has children or not, the estate then goes to Lewis and his sister.

An Every-day Comedy.

Some cynical Frenchman has said that "there are two parties to a love transaction; the one who loves, and the other who condescends to be so treated. Perhaps the love is on the man's side, perhaps on the lady's. Perhaps some infatuated swain has ere this mistaken insensibility for modesty, dullness for maiden reserve; mere vacuity for sweet bashfulness, and a goose, in a word, for a swan. Perhaps some female has aerated an ass in the glory of her imagination, admired his dullness as manly simplicity, worshiped his selfishness as superiority, and treated his stupidity as majestic gravity. Such comedies of errors are going on every day in the world."

THE INDIAN WAR.

Gen. Howard's Official Report of His Victory.

The following dispatch from Gen. Howard is dated at Headquarters Department of the Columbia, Camp Wallowa, left fork of the South Fork of the Clearwater, near the mouth of the Cottonwood, I. T., July 12:

"By making a forced march I struck the enemy at 1 p. m. yesterday, about six strong, in a deep canyon near the mouth of the Cottonwood, near the South Fork of the Clearwater. We opened fire at once with a howitzer, and succeeded in starting the Indians from their position. Passing around and traversing the canyon for a mile and a half I began the battle in good earnest, and, dismounting, formed in ravines and behind rock barricades. Every charge we made we gained on them, and at night our position was not a very good one, as the enemy lay contiguous to our communications and as we were short of water. This morning, by determined effort, we regained our spring of water from some sharpshooters. This afternoon I gave our lines to the care of Captain Perry, commanding the cavalry, and Captain Miller's battalion of infantry. Just as we were ready to recommence offensive work, Captain Jackson and the pack train arrived in sight beyond the Indian position. Miller pushed out in skirmish order, met the train and escorted it in successfully. They had hardly formed a junction with us when the artillery battalion, already beyond the enemy's flank, made a rapid movement, taking the Gatling guns and howitzers along. The Indians made one desperate effort to flank Miller, but failed, and then gave way. Every thing was then pushed in pursuit. We shelled them rapidly from high bluffs as they escaped from the left bank of the river, and followed them, escaping in every direction, as far as the river, and are now across and going into camp.

At 7:30 p. m. the losses of the Indians appeared to be 13 killed and quite a large number wounded. We have Captain Bancroft and Lieutenant Williams and 11 enlisted men killed, and 24 wounded.

Their camps were abandoned in great haste, leaving much plunder. The Indians fought as well as any troops I ever saw, and so did ours, not one man failing in his duty.

I now believe that I am in fine condition, just as soon as Green appears from Boise, to make thorough work with these Indians. They are making for the Snake country, and I for concentration at Mount Idaho. Troops have never done harder and more rapid campaigning or better fighting than these."

Discovery of the Site of an Ancient Temple.

Long before the traditional period of the Trojan war, Cyprus had cities and commerce. The Phœnician colony became Egyptian for a while after the fifteenth century B. C. Kurium had probably been founded before the Egyptian conquest in 1442 B. C.; hence the accumulation of the art of many centuries in the treasuries of her temples.

General Cesnola found at Kurium only vast heaps of ruin. The city was built on a bluff three hundred feet in perpendicular height on three sides. The rock of the bluff was soft calcareous stone, and around the city, in the sides of the bluff, he found a terrace a hundred feet wide, cut and hollowed deep in the rock, in the sides of which were tombs. Among the ruins on the hill he identified the site of a temple, and here saw that explorers before him had made excavations, and abandoned them. He was induced to go deeper than they had, under the mosaic floor of the temple. At the depth of twenty feet he struck a dark passageway, which he penetrated till stopped by a low stone door. Bursting this, he found himself at the entrance of a series of vaulted rooms in the rock. The rooms were full of fine earth which had sifted through the rock walls.

The explorer did not know where he was, but he was standing at the doorway which leads the student of art into the hitherto unknown fields of investigation among the early Greeks and their Phœnician and Egyptian predecessors. The General soon perceived that the room which he was to enter was not a tomb. Commencing to remove the earth in the slow and careful manner which the experienced excavator always practices, he began to find beautiful objects in gold lying in heaps on the floor of the vault. Then came the evidence that he had opened the treasure chambers of the temple. Twenty-five hundred years ago the priests in the temple were suddenly alarmed by the rush of a besieging army over or through the lofty walls of Kurium. In the wild haste of the unexpected attack, they swept from altar and shrines, where they were exposed, the votive offerings of generations of worshipers, hastened down the dark passage, and threw them, heaps on heaps, into the treasury vault, closed the stone door, and doubtless also closed the secret entrance to the passageway. The enemy came in, and hewed down the priests before the altars, or carried them away captive to Asia. None was left who knew the secret of the vault. The temple was desecrated, robbed, destroyed, its walls and columns hurled down in hideous ruin, and for twenty-five centuries the gold of the old Phœnician and Egyptian and Greek worshipers lay dark and unknown in the vaulted chamber. From the gold chamber a low doorway, two feet seven inches high, opened into the next vault, which was the silver room. Black, corroded, unsightly as it is, this treasure was not less important than the gold. For ancient silver objects are very rare, especially cups and vases. There were piles of these corroded into masses. But a considerable number were perfect, and are of the greatest archæological importance. From this room opened another low door into a third vault, in which were found objects in alabaster, terra cotta, etc.; and beyond this vault, and at right angles with it, was a fourth room, which contained objects in bronze, many of which were in very fair preservation. From this room a narrow passageway descended in the rock, which the General explored for 130 feet, and then abandoned, because of the foul air and the difficulty of proceeding.—*William C. Prime, in Harper for August.*

PITH AND POINT.

IT is not charity to beg everywhere, for charity should begin at home.

MAN glories in his strength; woman glories in her hair. Butter glories in both.

THE man who keeps cool is happier than the man who keeps school, this weather.

"THE Indemnity Home," says a morning paper. Glad to hear it. Hope he'll stay there.

LIGHTNING never strikes twice in the same place, any more than two strawberries hit the same shortcake.

"IT is not loud praying," says an Arkansas circuit rider, "which counts with the Lord, so much as four full quarts to the gallon."

AN envious paragrapher remarks: "It has been observed that the lady with a diamond ring will scratch her nose, in a given period, four times as often as any other woman."

WHEN a young man is inquiring for a boarding-house, and can't make up his mind to accept the terms and accommodations of the landlady, it clinches the matter at once when the pretty young lady boarder slides into the room and plays "Heart bowed down" on the piano.

"GOT all kinds of ties here?" said a would-be wit, entering a well known furnishing store. "Yes, sir," replied the shopman. "Well, I should like a pig's-eye," replied the customer. "All right, sir, just bend down your hoops a head and we will take your measure," said the ready shopman.

A MINISTER was told once by a man that he had been a professor of religion for many years, but for ten years had neglected all religious duties; but notwithstanding this he had never given up "his hope." The reverend gentleman, noticing meanwhile that his breath smelt strongly of liquor, lost no time in telling him it was time he did. He did not set much value upon a hope that had been preserved in whiskey for ten years.

A Man Who Says He Doesn't Sleep.

PARKERSBURG, July 4.—The man who does not sleep, Saunders, now resides near this place. Some time in 1861 or 1862 Saunders enlisted in the Fourth West Virginia Volunteers. For several years he had not slept at all, so he says. But it becoming known directly in camp that he made such pretensions, it aroused the curiosity of many of the men and officers, and they set a watch upon him. I am told by a colonel that he and many others lost a great many nights' sleep in endeavoring to entrap Saunders, but during the whole time that he remained a member of the Fourth he was never caught asleep. He stood guard night after night, and week after week, paid by sleepy-headed soldiers to take their turns, but never was caught napping. He hauled coal several weeks in succession, only stopping long enough to eat and change horses, and plowed in the fields with five or six stalwart men until he wore them out completely, but never seemed to tire. During the year 1863, I think it was, he went to Philadelphia and was examined by the leading physicians of the country. They sat up with him in relays of five, night and day, and kept up an almost constant stream of conversation with him, and at the termination of 29 days discharged him with a certificate, but could give no explanation of this freak of nature. Many stories of the untiring energy and activity of this man are told, and all agree who know him that this antipodes of Rip Van Winkle is the most sleepless man they ever met.

Mr. Saunders is now about 36 years of age, and says that he has not known what sleep is for 18 years. He himself can not account for it, as he says the change in his physical organization occurred within three days, and that he never was sick in his life, and took medicine but once, and that was when he had a catarrh, about three years ago. He is a hale, hearty man, and bids fair to live many years yet. He is conscientiously opposed to making a display of himself, or no doubt would long ago have been before the public as one of the human curiosities of the world.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

The Fly at His Toilet.

The toilet of the fly is as carefully attended to as that of the most frivolous of human insects. With a contempt for the looking-glass—an article which he reserves for the most ignoble uses—he brushes himself up and wabbles his little round head, chock full of vality, wherever he happens to be. Sometimes, after a long day of dissipation and flirting, with his six small legs and his little round body all soiled with sirup and butter and cream, he passes out of the dining-room and wings his way to the clean, white cord along which the morning glories climb, and in this retired spot, heedless of the crafty spider that is practicing gymnastics a few feet above him, he proceeds to purify and sweeten himself for the refreshing repose and soft dreams of the balmy summer night, so necessary to one who is expected to be early at breakfast. It is a wonderful toilet. Resting himself on his front and middle legs, he throws his hind legs rapidly over his body, binding down his frail wings for an instant with the pressure, then raking them over with a backward motion, which he repeats until they are bright and clear. Then he pushes the two legs along his body under the wings, giving that queer structure a thorough carrying, every now and then throwing the legs out and rubbing them together to remove what he has collected from his corporeal surface. Next he goes to work upon his van. Resting on his hind legs and middle legs, he raises two forelegs and begins a vigorous scraping of his head and shoulders, using his proboscis every little while to push the accumulation from his limbs. At times he is so energetic that it seems as if he were trying to pull his head off, but no fly ever committed suicide. Some of his motions very much resemble those of pussy at her toilet. It is plain, even to the naked eye, that he does his work thoroughly, for when he has finished he looks like a new fly, so clean and neat has he made himself within a few minutes. The white cord is defiled, but Floppy is himself again, and he bids the morning-glories a very good evening.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*