A DOUBT.

BY MRS. L. B. M. BUTT.

It is subtle, and weary, and wide
It measures the world at my side;
It touches the stars and the sun;
It creeps with the dew to my feet;
It broods on the blossoms, and none,
Because of its brooding are sweet,
It slides as a snake in the grass,
Whenever, wherever I pass.

It is blown to the south with the bird,
At the north, through the snow, it is heard;
With the moon from the chasms of night,
It rises, forlorn and afraid;
If I turn to the left or the right,
I can not forget or evade;
When it shakes at my sleep as a dream,
If I shudder, it stifles my scream.

It smiles from the cradle; it lies
On the dust of the grave, and it lies
In the winds and the waters; it slips
In the flush of the leaf to the ground;
It troubles the kiss at my lips;
It lends to my laughter a sound;
It makes of the picture but paint;
It unhallows the brow of the saint.

The ermine and crown of the king,
The sword of the soldier, the ring
Of the bride, and the robe of the priest,
The gods in their prisons of stone,
The angels that sang in the east—
Yea, the cross of my Lord it has known;
And wings there are none that can fly
From its shadow with me, till I die.

NOTES AND NEWS.

The French bureau of agriculture has estimated the loss produced by the frost in the first two weeks of May at $50,000,000.

Father Druon, a Roman Catholic priest, at St. Albans, Vermont, is a competitor for the $100,000 prize for steam canal navigation.

The First Congregational church of Lexington, Mass., is still using a bible which was presented to the parish by John Hancock in 1793.

A Vermonter has lately sold a flock of 100 sheep to California parties for four times the price he could get for them in his own state.

Rochefort refuses to be lionized by the New Yorkers, declining all invitations to banquets and parties. He knows the dangers of such a trial.

Some wild Texas cattle lately got loose in the streets of Cincinnati and horribly gored a man and trampled on his wife. A child's life was also barely saved.

The Germania Lodge of Grangers of Lincoln, Nebraska, published a series of resolutions strongly condemning the ladies' crusade, accusing the ladies of neglecting the duties of their families, refusing an invitation to coalesce with them, and accuses them of reviling God Almighty.

The president of Bowdoin College has received positive assurances from the president of Dartmouth that the report that Dartmouth would receive all the students that might be expelled from Bowdoin for opposing the drill is entirely without foundation.

The salaries of the professors elected to the new Cincinnati University will not be less than $3,600 a year. A professor of chemistry and physics, and also an astronomer for the observatory are yet to be chosen. The institution will probably be open for students in September.

The figure of a man, 230 feet long, traced on the side of Wilmington Hill, England, near the South Coast line of railway leading to Hastings, has its outline completely restored. The figure is of great antiquity, but its date, origin, or purpose cannot be traced.

According to a late census there are only 350,000 cats in England. And at an estimate of one mouse and five rats to each acre there are 91,116,000,000 of these animals, consuming grain enough to support nearly three million human beings.

Another fatal result from eating raw ham has occurred at Saugatuck, Mich. A Mr. and Mrs. McDowell, after partaking of ham in this condition, were attacked by trichina spiralis, and died. There should be a statute for this heathenish practice or it should be classed among the acts of confirmed idiocy.

James John, of Starksboro, Vermont, has lately died. He issued a weekly newspaper called the "Autograph," printed with his pen, and the work of which was nicely done. He was an eccentric genius, and his like we may never see again.

Among Governor Moses' little delinquincies, as shown by his bankruptcy schedule, are $20,000 due on a horse, $30,000 due to Baltimore furniture dealers, $1,500 due tailors, $3,000 due to restaurant keepers and shoemakers, $2,000 due butchers and $1,000 due to the "Indian girl cigar store."

A Louisville man lately left his clothes on the bank of the river, and near them this letter was found: "I leave this World of trouble and hard ships i am a poar laborer but i could not get no work so i will end my retched life by drownding myself the one that finds this will know that the body of John Robison has found a Wattry grave John Robison of new albany Ind good bye to this Wourld."

Edward Shippen has presented to the National Museum at Philadelphia two curious likenesses, one of General Washington and one of his wife. They were taken from the actual shadows cast by the faces of the two, when living, upon the wall, by Eleanor Parke Custis, the person who figures as the little girl in the well known picture of the Washington family. They were by her presented to the late Mrs. Gibson, and photographs have been taken from them.

Marie Dava, a young French woman in St. Louis, recently from New Orleans, threw herself out of the fifth story window of a building, corner Elm street and the levee, and was almost instantly killed, being horribly crushed and mangled. She had been endeavoring to procure a situation as a governess, but being disappointed in her efforts, became much dejected, and, it is supposed, committed the act while laboring under temporary aberration of mind.

Mr. Galloway, of Manchester, England, is in trouble. He is the present possessor of the picture called "Roll Call" painted by a young lady artist, Miss Thompson, and which is receiving so much friendly notice in the royal academy. Mr. Galloway has lately declined to sell this picture to the prince of Wales, who desired to purchase it, and now the queen has sent him word that she desires the coveted picture. Such a request is generally considered equivalent to a command, and as such, he will be considered disloyal and ungallant if he does not yield up his treasure.

The London Echo says: "the rapid increase of railway enterprise in Russia is one of the most gratifying proofs of the progress of the country. The zeal with which this novelty is pursued by the Russian public seems, according to the journals of the Empire, to be untempered with discretion. On the 13th (25th) of April last, the day appointed for the receipt of the subscriptions to the Ural railway, the government bank was crowded to suffocation by would be investors. Several ladies fainted away, and one man had his arm broken by the crowd. It is said that instead of 581,000 roubles, the sum actually demanded, the subscription amounted to about 70,000,000 roubles, or about one hundred and thirty times more than is required.

At a meeting of the trustees of University of Cincinnati, the following professors were apppointed: Professor of ancient languages and comparative philology, T. D. Allen, now tutor and acting professor of ancient languages in Harvard University; professor of mathematics and astronomy, H. T. Eddy, now assistant professor of mathematics in Princeton, N. J. For the chair of ancient languages there were about forty applicants. Professor Allen, the one chosen, after taking a thorough course of study in this country, took a degree at the university of Leipsic, where he was held in such high esteem by Professor Curtins, that the latter embodied Professor Allen's graduating thesis in one of his works on philology.

In September, 1872, Henry Austin, alias "Waddams," was tried and convicted on a charge of horse stealing in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Middlesex county, New Jersey, and was sentenced to the state prison for five years. His wife was arrested for attempting to aid Austin's escape, and was sentenced to six month's imprisonment. Upon the expiration of her term she had an interview with her husband, and promised to remain true to her marriage vow until he served out his sentence. This she failed to do, which, coming to Austin's ears, so disheartened him that he committed suicide by cutting his throat with a shoemaker's knife. On the 23d of November the body of a woman ill clad was found by a tramp lying near a brook alongside the Pennsylvania railroad, between Dinden and Rahway. The only clue to its identity was an envelope addressed "Mr. Alexander McIntosh, Glossop Roads, Sheffield, England," and scrawled on the reverse side was the name of "Maria Elizabeth Austin." The body was interred. Lately a new phase was put on the case by the reception of a letter from Mr. McIntosh, of Sheffield, by Mr. Charles Manz, of Rahway. From this and other details it appears that the body was that of Mrs. Austin. The couple belonged to families of the highest respectability near Leeds, and had eloped to this country in 1863.

A BOLD ROBBERY.

AN EXPRESS ROBBERY NEAR MICHIGAN CITY —ONE OF THE ROBBERS KILLED AND THE MESSENGER WOUNDED—$3,000 MISSING FROM THE SAFE.

The Chicago Tribune of the 31st ult. gives this account of a successful robbery on the line of the Michigan Central: Friday afternoon and evening the presence of two men was noticed about the depot at Michigan City, on the line of the Michigan Central road, and their uncouth appearance attracted the attention of the railroad officials, as also that of the frequenters about such localities in provincial towns. When the Atlantic express, which left Chicago at a quarter past 5 o'clock of that day, halted at the station, their movements were noticed, and it was observed that they boarded the front platform of the express car. Little attention was paid them thereafter, and it was only in consequence of the subsequent exciting events which happened on the road that their actions were recalled to the remembrance of those who witnessed them. After the cars had again got under way, and when in the vicinity of Three Oaks, the twain began a foray on the express car which culminated in the robberry of $2,600, and the death of one of the bandits. It was nearly 9 o'clock, and their motions were obscured from the view of both engineer and fireman on the locomotive adjoinging by the gathering darkness. They availed themselves of this knowledge to mount

ON TOP OF THE CAR,

and, making their perilous way to the opposite extremity, descended to the plattorm. Once here, they took measures to protect their operations from interference, and, as the train rushed forward at the rate of 40 miles an hour, accomplished their undertaking. The express car was the connecting link in the train between the locomotive and that containing the baggage, and was in charge of Spencer Heath, an employe of the American Express Company. Having securely fastened the door of the baggage car by ropes tied from the knob to the railing, they renewed the attempt to dislodge the door of the express car. This they succeeded in effecting by means of a heavy iron bar, which enabled them to pry it from the hinges, and the interior of the car with its contents was at their disposal. Heath, the messenger, occupied a seat opposite the safe, and, with portfolio on his lap, was engaged in checking and making up the run, or, rather, distributing the valuables consigned to his care, to the end that expedition might be used in their delivery. The roar and ramble of the cars prevented his hearing their movements, and the first knowledge he possessed of their presence was when they stood in threatening attitude opposite him.

STARTLED BY THE SIGHT

which met his astonished gaze, he was upon the point of rising to confront the desperadoes, when the larger of the couple struck him a violent blow with his fist, reinforced by a pair of brass knuckles, which forced him from the chair he was sitting on to the floor, in a semi-conscious condition. Though stunned in a measure by the brutal attack, he yet maintained his presence of mind, and, drawing his pistol, as the smaller villian stooped over him for the purpose, doubtless, of concluding their dastardly attempt by the commission of murder, fired, and the ball lodging in his assailant's left temple, he fell heavily to the floor, and yielded up the ghost. In the darkness and gloom, with his comrade dead on the floor, and the subject of his attack apparently in the same state, the robber made a hasty investigation of the object of his attempt, and, securing money in packages amounting in the aggregate to $2,700, swung himself from the scene of strife, and robbery, and death, and escaped. When the train arrived at Niles the depot master noticed the absence of a light in the express car, and he started toward the side door with a view to ascertain the cause. He discovered the money packages strewn over the floor, one of the robbers lying dead, with a bullet-hole through his left temple, and the brave messenger, Heath, on the floor near his victim, unconcious. Fresh air soon revived Heath somewhat, when he told all he remembered.

THE CORPSE

was carried into the station-house, and the superintendent notified of the events. He is a man not more than 22 years of age, with light brown hair, fair complexion, an incipient blond mustache, and arrayed in the garb of a workingman. This was evidently intended as a disguise, for his skin was as white, and hands as soft as a woman's, indicated his occupation to have been one not requiring manual labor or muscular exertion. Upon searching him there was found a bottle of chloroform, a razor, and a Canadian coin. From papers discovered in an inside pocket, among which were letters signed by "Brother John," it is concluded that he bore the name of Charles Queenan, and their superscription sending them to the care of Joseph Agin, at Clinton, Iowa, he must have resided in the vicinity of that city. The body has been identified as that of one of the men noticed at Michigan City Friday night. It has been ascertained that about three thousand dollars was taken by the escaped robber. It may be that he was too badly frightened to tarry long enough to make way with any more of the booty.

A RAILROAD TWEED.

THE DEFAULTER SLOANE.

THE CAREER OF RUSH R. SLOANE—HOW HE FLED TO EUROPE, AND HIS ATTEMPTS AT SETTLEMENT—AN INDIANA PARTY CONCERNED—THE PRESENT CONJECTURES OF HIS WHEREABOUTS.

The Sandusky correspondent of the Cleveland Herald gives the following picture of the recent developments in the strange denoument of the career of an ex-railroad king: The remarkable career of Rush R. Sloane, ex-president of the Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland Railroad Company, is familiar to the readers of the Herald. Its columns contained in detail the facts connected with the discovery of large embezzlements from the not overstocked treasury of the company; the civil suits in the Erie County Court of Common Pleas against Mr. Sloane, for the recovery of over two hundred thousand dollars, alleged to have been appropriated by him; his arrest upon several charges of embezzlement, February 13th last; his release on $46,000 bail to appear before the mayor on the 17th of the same month; his sudden departure from Sandusky on the 14th; his marriage at Elyria and flight to Europe with his bride; his non-appearance before the mayor, and the forfeiture of his recognizance. This brief statement will recall the circumstances to the reader, and prepare him for the perusal of another chapter in the history of this man, to whom an inordinate love of money was indeed "the root of all evil." While in Europe Mr. Sloane's headquarters were at Brussels, Belgium. There is no extradition treaty with that state, and it is therefore sought as a safe haven of refuge by the victims of financial indiscretion. He has kept up a somewhat voluminous correspondence with parties in Sandusky, making the utmost endeavors to bring about a settlement of the little differences that existed between himself and the company. When in his glory he was reputed to be the wealthiest man in Sandusky; he stood upon the very pinnacle of the social fabric, and his influence was almost boundless. Now he is scarcely thought of but as a

THIEF AND FORGER.

Many of those who were his staunchest supporters in the memorable congressional campaign of 1872, and whose faith clung tenaciously to him during the early days of his disgrace, are now among the most bitter in their denunications. He at length determined to make restitution in money, undoubtedly in the hope that after he should have done this the criminal proceedings would be withdrawn. He accordingly signified by letter his desire to meet persons authorized to "talk business," and a conference was agreed upon. Mr. Sloane returned to this country accompanied by his wife, and a meeting, was arranged to take place at Niagara Falls—of course on Her Brittanic majesty's side of the river. The parties met at the Clifton house about the middle of May. The railroad company was represented by J. S. Farlow, the president, and N. W. Pierce, a member of the executive committee of the board of directors, both of Boston. Two of Mr Sloane's legal counsel were also present —Hon. S. A. Bowman, of Springfield, Ohio, and Homer Goodwin, of Sandusky. Considerable time was spent in consultation, the negotiations terminating on the 15th of May. Mr. Sloane agreed to transfer to the company property to the amount of

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

marketable value. The whole party, including Mrs. Sloane—her signature being necessary in the transfer of real estate—crossed over into the state of New York, and all the papers were executed, "signed, sealed and delivered." The property made over to the company consists of railroad and other stocks, mortgages, and a large amount of real estate in Chicago, Toledo, Sandusky, and at points along the line of the Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland railroad. After all the business of the transfer was finished Mr. Sloane retired "over the border," to take refuge again behind the protecting paw of the British lion. Mr. Sloane is said to look as if twenty years had passed over his head since he left his native heath, three and a half months ago. It is currently reported at Sandusky that, pending the negotiations at the Falls, Mrs. Sloane found time to make a flying visit to her former home in Elyria. While Mr. Sloane was standing upon his insulted dignity and defying the company's representatives, these proceedings passed entirely out of their control into the merciless hands of the state of Ohio. But it was the only hope he had left, that they would in some way be instrumental in causing their withdrawal. When he learned, last week, that the grand jury of Erie county had, "upon their oaths aforesaid," returned twenty-four indictments against Rush R. Sloane for embezzlement and forgery, he again went forth upon his wanderings, a fugitive from justice—an outlaw in the land of his birth. His present whereabouts cannot be ascertained. His attorney in Sandusky avers unqualifiedly that he has returned to Europe, while others believe him to be somewhere in Canada.

THE FORGERY INDICTMENTS,

nine in number, allege that Rush R. Sloane "unlawfully and feloniously did falsely make, forge and counterfeit" the following: December 9, 1870—Receipt from J. T. Scanklan, of Norwalk, to the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Railroad Company, for $40. May 13, 1871—Receipt from A. J. Peet, of Toledo, to same, for $115. August 9, 1871—Receipt of I. M. Winslow, of Indiana, for $4,200. September 5, 1871—Receipt from I. U. Winslow, of Indiana, for $2,275. September 6, 1871—Promissory note of said company to I. M. Winslow, for $1,262 50. September 5, 1871—Promissory note of said company to I. U. Winslow, for 1,362 50. September 5, 1871—Warranty deed from I. U. Winslow to said company, for the consideration of $7,700. January 30, 1872—Receipts from Binford & Gay, of Michigan, for $2,038 72. January 31, 1872—Draft on First National Bank of Sandusky, in favor of Binford & Gay, $1,206 93. Some of the transactions connected with these forged papers were of a decidedly unique character. The firm of "Binford & Gay, of Michigan," is declared to be a myth. And the firm of "Binford & Gay" was unquestionably none other than Rush R. Sloane. The officers of the road have corresponded with almost every lumber firm in Michigan, and no person could be found who had ever heard of this one. The names of Scanklan, of Norwalk, and Peet, of Toledo, which appear in one indictment each, are also declared to be wholly ficticious. In the Winslow papers half-a-dozen different forgeries are involved. Winslow is Sloane's brother-in-law, and

LIVES IN INDIANA.

Sloane purchased 28 coal cars for the road from the Adrian Car Company, which, according to the statement of the latter, were billed directly to him. Officers of the railroad company say that, in making out his voucher, he presented a forged bill, representing that the cars were bought from Winslow, at a large increase over the price actually paid the Adrian company, and that this difference, amounting to several thousand dollars, went to swell his ill-gotten gains. It is stated that Mr. Winslow is not, and never has been, in the car business, and that the use of his name by Mr. Sloane was an unmitigated forgery. None of the legal authorities of Erie county have the slightest intention of entering a nolle prosequi in any of these cases, and, with 24 criminal indictments hanging over him, there is abundant foundation for the prevailing belief in Sandusky that the time when he will again set foot on the soil of the United States is, at least, exceedingly indefinite and uncertain. The forfeited recognizance, amounting to $46,000, has not yet been paid by his bondsmen, Messrs. Moss and McKeivey. A demurrer in the case has been filed by them, which will come up for hearing on the 12th inst. Mr. Sloane's family are scattered far and wide. The eldest son is attending Harvard College, the second son was, when last heard from, in Buffalo, and the youngest child, yet a mere babe, is under the care of its grandmother. This was left by the second wife, the present Mrs. Sloane being the third.

A STREET DUEL.

A TRIFLING QUARREL AND ITS RESULTS—A TERRIBLE TRADGEDY IN COOL BLOOD.

The Jackson (Tenn.) Whig and Tribune says: On Tuesday evening last at 5 o'clock A. J. Sellers and J. N. Patterson met by prior arrangment in the streets of Cotton Grove, a village eight miles east of this city, the former armed with a double-barreled shot-gun and two single-barreled pistols, and the latter with a navy six, and fought one of the most desperate duels on record. After several shots Sellers fell, bleeding from three painful wounds, one in the right shoulder, another in the right temple, and the third in the upper hip, and Patterson retired with a ball in his left side. The following are the facts of this bloody encounter, as furnished us by a reliable gentleman: Patterson was living with and working for one of the Sellers. On Saturday last he purchased a new suit of clothes, and on Sunday morning A. J. Sellers wanted to try them on. This Patterson objected to; but still Sellers insisted that he would, and straightway went at it. Patterson then snatched the clothing from Sellers and remarked that no gentleman would act in that way. This Sellers promptly resented by inviting Patterson out to fight him. Next morning, Monday, Sellers seeing Patterson on the street, armed himself, and approaching him asked: "Are you ready?" Patterson replied, "Not yet; but will be to-morrow evening at 5 o'clock." Sellers remarked, "All right; I will meet you here at that time;" and went back to his home. Patterson came to Jackson on Monday, purchased a navy six, had it carefully loaded, and returned to Cotton Grove without saying anything to anybody about his intentions. The people of Cotton Grove looked upon the whole thing as

A PIECE OF BRAGGADOCIO

that would end in wind. But promptly to the hour on Tuesday evening, Patterson and Sellers were observed approaching each other from opposite directions, armed as above stated. When within about thirty yards of each other, both came to a halt, Sellers leveling his gun and ordering Patterson to throw down his pistol. Patterson refused to obey, saying that Sellers had him at a disadvantage, but fired on Sellers instantly with effect. Sellers then attempted to shoot, but both barrels of his gun snapped. Patterson fired again. Sellers steadily advancing, having thrown down his gun and resorted to his pistols, fired once, the shot taking effect in Patterson's right side. Patterson again opened rapidly, striking Sellers twice, making three in all. About this time Sellers fell from loss of blood, and Patterson, concluding he had killed his man, turned and walked off, nor has his place of retreat yet been discovered. Sellers has been a citizen of this county for several years, is 33 or 34 years of age, six feet high, weighs about 175 pounds, and is a man of family. Patterson is a new comer, has no family, is 27 or 28 years of age, six feet high, and weighs about 150 pounds. The facts related prove both to be desperate characters, and possessed of courage enough for a half dozen men. Their encounter is one of the coolest and most desperate in the annals of the Southwest, famous for such affrays.

THE CADDY.

HOW THE YOUNG CADETS APPEARED—SOME OF THE EXERCISES.

A Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times gives this account of the class of young sailors at the Annapolis Naval Academy: Yesterday was a gala day at the naval academy at Annapolis, over the exercises of the graduation of the class of 1874. The bright weather of yesterday brought large numbers of the friends of the cadets by rail and boat from various sections of the country, and by the hour for commencing the exercises, hundreds were gathered around the main stand. The band at the academy, numbering 40 pieces, soon appeared at the lower end of the grounds, followed by eight companies of the cadets in white and blue undress uniform, bearing rifles, under command of Lieutenant Commander Coffin. They marched to the grand stand in the middle of the grounds, which was handsomely decorated, and upon which were soon seated Secretary Robeson and Rear Admiral Worden, superintendent of the academy, his staff, and the board of visitors, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen. After an intermission of three-fourths of an hour, the cadets were marched to the chapel without arms. Shortly after the chapel services, the boys appeared upon the parade ground under arms, passing the grand stand in dress parade, forming an escort to the graduating class, who were without arms. A three-sided hollow square was formed in front, the battalion presented arms, and then came to a rest, when Secretary Robeson delivered a brief address touching their duties as officers, and presented the diplomas to the cadet midshipmen. The following are those for the West: John W. Stewart, Illinois; Matthew G. Reynolds, Missouri; Bradly A. Fiske, Ohio; William E. Whitfield, Arkansas; Lyman Ames, Michigan; Edward C. Fuller, Ohio.

A GUBERNATORIAL INAUGURATION

GOVERNOR WESTON OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—HIS VIEWS ON PROHIBITION AND LICENSE —THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK.

CONCORD, N. H., June 4.—Gov. Weston was inaugurated to-day. In his message, which he read to the legislature, the governor discusses at some length the subject of intemperance, intimates his belief that entire prohibition is against public sentiment and that New Hampshire favors permission or a license law in some form, of which he says: "Laws to be effective must be in harmony with the public sentiment, but this principle has, in a great degree been overlooked or disregarded in our legislation on the subject of intemperance, and the result has been, and is, that for the want of proper moral support from the public generally, the laws either can not be, or will not be enforced. Whichever of these may be the fact, the practical result is the same. "The total receipts from the state tax and other sources for the past year was $740,062 and the expenditures $439,491, the excess being represented by the cash on hand, and by the redemptian of the state debt.

Governor Kellogg will send commissioners to Washington to urge national aid in rebuilding the levees of the Mississippi river.

A DISRUPTED ORGAN.

A NEW DEAL IN THE JOURNAL.

HOW OLIVER'S ORGAN PASSED THROUGH A NEW DEAL—THE GENESIS OF THE TRANSFORMATION.

The rumors and gossip filling the air concerning the Journal of this city were chrystalized yesterday into actual facts by the announcement in the evening echo of the morning organ, that Mr. J. M. Redenour had given in his checks, and that Mr. N. R. Ruckle, the sheriff of the county, held the cards and would continue the deal. Presuming that its readers would be interested in knowing the processes by which a politician may, on an original capital of nothing, secure the control of a party organ, which may be supposed to represent some sort of financial value, even though mortgaged "three deep" as one of its disgusted ex-stock holders neatly put it—the Sentinel has by dint of interviewing and comparing notes, put the whole transaction into coherent shape. First to begin at the beginning of the thing, it must be known that for a year or more there have been various cliques of partisans in the city and county and state, who have not been pleased as it were with the

NONDESCRIPT COURSE

of the organ. It was at first generally complained that, for an institution supported on a lavish yield of public spoil, it was beggarly and thin. That it was edited by slovens and conducted by slaves. That, in fact, it was stale, flat and unprofitable, and that so long as it continued in that condition, the party didn't care much whether it sunk or survived. A change then came to pass. An unfortunate journalist who had met misappreciation in Chicago was secured to revive the sinking fortunes of the paper, and although his advent was marked by a grotesque address, somewhat like Pope's saddle bulletin, it is only fair to say that he squared things up considerably. Gifted with a great flow of animal spirits, which he possibly mistook for mental vigor, he plunged into the wrong side of nearly every public measure. He alienated such friends as the paper had retained through its shifting vicissitudes, and by obstinacy, egotism and ill-breeding repelled the kindly offices of those who would have held out a helping hand. These things brought about complaint and depreciation in the paper as a property, and the conservative stockholders of the Hass, Simpson kind, demanded to be released from the company. To them, as business men, the concern had no inducements. Its sole value is to men eager to lead in politics and cover the traces where the

RINGS HAVE BEEN FIXED.

The late loss of the city to the republican party was attributed to the new editor and his supporter, the retiring president, hence Colonel Ruckle, who has tasted the sweets of office after several ineffectual attempts, finally secured a ring to back him with sufficient money to secure the controlling interest. He managed the transaction with consummate address, Mr. Ridenour never learning of it until the transfer of stock from Messrs. Hasselman, W. P. Fishback and J. D. Simpson, was formally asked to be entered on the books. The surprise was painful and almost paralyzing to Mr. Ridenour. He had been looking forward to a long career of usefulness as the business director of the establishment, and the sudden revolution struck him with sore disappointment. He offered instantly to buy Mr. Ruckle's bargain, but that gentleman, according to the facts concealed, was not a free agent. A higher power than his held the paper—the whiskey power. It had been freely urged that the Journal's fast and loose paltering with the temperance question had lost it the support of both sides as a newspaper, and had lost the party the election as an organ. The

NEW DISPENSATION

was organized to tack square about and run up the whisky flag at the peak—thus as it was argued, securing the lost vote. In the natural order of things, the new firm could not gain possession until next Monday, but the source that supplied the money to buy the other stock holders, came to time to get rid of Mr. Ridenour, and he was paid the price of his stock and politely bowed out yesterday. A week or more ago, Mr. Halford was informed that the new policy of the paper did not contemplate his retention. An interview yesterday evening with Mr. Ruckle confirms that statement. In response to a direct inquiry Mr. Ruckle said that the only change of consequence to be made just at present would be the removal of Mr. E. W. Halford as editor. Mr. John D. Nicholas would succeed him, and would take charge immediately.

He said Mr. Halford would not hold any position at all on the paper. In the counting-room there would be no changes at present, and as for the politics of the paper it would remain strictly republican. In some minor matters it would make a deviation from the past style of its editorial conduct, in keeping with the changing condition of things.

The new editor of the Journal is not unknown to the city either as journalist or politician. For the position of editor he has never shown the first evidence of fitness, while for the trade of politics of a low sort, he is perfectly adapted. Wholly without culture, or any outward indication of inward refinement, he is a reflex of the vulgarest species of bar-room practitioner. What purpose a sane man can have in entrusting him with the destinies of a newspaper is inexplicable unless Mr. Ruckle wishes to show the liquor interest that he means business, and don't mean to stick at anything. Last evening the new firm came in and the old passed out. Mr. Ridenour visited the news room and took leave of his old associates in a brief and friendly way.

MR. RIDENOUR'S ABDICATION.

Two years and a few days have elapsed since my official connection with the Journal. The time has now come for our separation, and for me to give you my official 'good bye.' Before doing so, however, I must be permitted to briefly review the past. With many of you I have labored from the first I with many more only a few short months, with others who are not now here I also worked. With you and them, my relations, with few exceptions, have been pleasant, ever to be cherished wherever my lot may be cast.

For more than fifty years I have lived and labored in Indiana. I have been fed from her fields and drank from her springs, All my earthly interests have been blended with hers. It is but natural, therefore, that I should love her and that I should give her my best efforts. Never an aspirant for any office in the gift of the people, I have labored during all my manhood years for the success o those principles which I sincerely believed to be productive of the greatest good to the greatest number. With these feelings pervading my nature when the transfer of property was made two years ago, and I was forced, by the favor of the then stockholders into the charge of the business interests and the general policy of the paper, I was not insensible of the responsibility I assumed. For the labor I did not care; to that I was not a stranger. But how best the Journal might be elevated to the highest point of usefulness, and placed in the front rank of the papers of the country as an advocate of the right and the opposer of the wrong in all that pertained to the moral, political, social and commercial interests of society, was my constant study. I hesitated, but entered the work, How far I have succeded, with some of you as faithful and tried co-labores, is for our friends to say. I am flattered with the thought that our efforts have, in some degree, been appreciated by the good and true of our city and state. Yet I am not so vain as to believe that the Journal is all it should be. We have made some mistakes. Errors of judgment have occurred. We have not been careful enough in excluding objectionable matter. Conclusions have been too hastily formed; and, in some cases we have been too tardy in advocating the right and denouncing the wrong. But all this more clearly demonstrates our humanity. Having said this much, allow me to express the hope that whether you all, with myself, sever connection with the Journal, or only I, and you all remain, we will in the future vie with each other in leading sober and virtuous lives, seeking ever, next to our own happiness and well being—that of others; and that we may ever be found faithful workers in the vineyard of our beloved commonwealth, looking ever to the reward of an approving conscience and the smiles of heaven.

In correction of a statement published in the Boston papers, Mr. George T. Angell, president of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has written a letter wherein he says: "I am represented as saying in the paper which I read before the American Social Science Convention, at New York, on Thursday, that animals have neither thoughts nor language. What I did say was, that animals do not have thoughts, language, intelligence, affection and gratitude, and that if the beliefs of a majority of the human race, including such eminet christian theologians as John Wesley, Jeremy Taylor, Coleridge, Lamartine and Agassiz are correct, then they have also immortality. Permit me to add, that there may be no mistake, that upon the latter point I desire to express no personal opinion, only the hope that in some future life they may be compensated for wrongs they suffer here."

There was a material decrease in the importation of unmanufactured and manufactured tobacco in the last four months, says the Liverpool Post, compared with the same period in the preceding year. In the last four months the value of unmanufactured was £407,772, against £467,978 in the same period of 1873, and manufactured and snuff £420,342, against £399,147 in the present year.

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