

The Beautiful Snow.

The maiden name of the authoress was Dora Shaw. She was born and grew to womanhood in the Wabash Valley, Indiana. Her parents were plain, honorable people, blessed with plenty, though not rich, as the world goes. They loved their beautiful Dora, and bestowed on her an education which very few females ever receive. That accomplished, to wed her to some wealthy and distinguished gentleman, as is too often the case, they had the fatal delusion that the daughter's will should be sacrificed upon the altar of mammon that wealth and ambition should be preferred to love.

In 1850, F. S. LeBaum and Dora Shaw were married. LeBaum was a citizen and the possessor of an immense property in St. Louis. Being in the Wabash Valley, on business for his home, he saw, loved and wooed this young and beautiful woman. He then obtained her parents' consent, and marriage, which followed, was followed by no love, save upon the side of the husband.

Taking his bride home to his splendid palace in the city, she was there given everything that wealth could bestow. Still she was not happy. Did you ever see a contented eagle in a gilded cage?

The young wife was at once introduced to and became the admiration of the best people of the city. To the outward world she appeared the happiest of mortals, illustrating how few there are who really know the secret sorrows of the human heart. She passed her hours in splendid misery.

At the time, the famous theatrical manager, Ben DeBar, had a fine company at the St. Louis Theatre. His leading star was Miss Annette Lee—no less renowned for her acting mimic life than for her beauty and many womanly virtues. To this theatre Mr. and Mrs. LeBaum went one night and witnessed a play. Dora had never been inside a theatre before, and before the curtain fell upon the second act she had made a resolution that would change the whole course of her life—she had determined to be an actress like Miss Lee.

An interview with the manager was easily obtained, who saw in the aspirations of the lady a happy hit, and put gold in his purse. He gave her encouragement, dismissed the idea of her first assuming a second part, but assured her she should make her debut in the leading character of the play she had witnessed—"Julia," in the "Hunchback." More than encouraged, indeed completely resolved, Dora at once commenced the study of the play, and, possessing a quick intelligence, was at least master of the language in a few days. Private rehearsals appeared to give perfect satisfaction to the manager, as well as to the company trained for that particular purpose and for that occasion. All this was kept from the husband.

One morning the city was thrown into a fever by the announcement in all the journals, and upon the bulletin boards, that "Miss Dora Shaw would appear that night as Julia, Sheridan Knowles' great play, entitled the Hunchback." LeBaum and his friends were struck as if by a thunderbolt from Heaven. He first entreated; appealed and threatened his wife, and next the manager, and finally declared his intention to murder her upon the moment she made her appearance. The manager daily had all this passed into the streets, which of course increased the sensation and strengthened the desire to attend.

Every ticket was sold by nine o'clock, and it were needless to say that when night came that place of amusement occupied the thoughts of the city.

The curtain rose—Dora appeared, walked, stammered, blushed and repeated her part mechanically—like any girl reading her composition at an examination, the audience was pleased—by the novelty of the occasion. The next the third, the fourth and fifth nights were like the first. The morbid appetite of the public, satiated with novelty, demanded good acting. This Dora could not supply. The audience fell off, the manager became restless and refused to offer a re-engagement, but intimated that she had best go to another city.

In the meantime LeBaum sued for a divorce, which was readily granted by the court. The next appearance of Dora was in New Orleans, where her former social position was unknown, and where she was thrown upon her merits as an actress for success. It were needless to say that she failed to elicit one single plaudit.

The rest of the story is soon told. Abandoned by friends, home, husband, penniless, she fell.

A correspondent of the Macon, Ga., Southern tells a strange story in connection with the poem which appears, below. He says: The Omaha Republican gives the following history of the origin of this production, which the London Spectator has pronounced the finest poem ever written in America:

"The early part of the war, one dark Saturday night in the dead of winter, there died in the Commercial Hospital in Cincinnati, a young woman over whose head only two and twenty summers had passed. She had been once possessed of an enviable share of beauty, and had been, as she herself says, 'flattered and sought for the charms of the face; but

alas! upon her fair brow had long been written that terrible word—prostitute! Once the pride of respectable parentage; her first wrong step was the small beginning of the 'same old story over again,' which has been the only life history of thousands—highly educated and accomplished in manners, she might have shone in the best of society. But the evil hour that proved her ruin was the door from childhood and having spent a young life in disgrace and shame, the poor friendless one died the melancholy death of a broken hearted outcast. Among her personal effects was found, in manuscript, 'The Beautiful Snow,' which was immediately carried to Enos B. Reed, a gentleman of culture and literary taste, who was at that time editor of the National Union. In the columns of that paper, on the morning of the day following the girl's death, the poem appeared in print for the first time. When the paper containing the poem came out on Sunday morning, the body of the victim had not yet received burial. The attention of Thomas Buchanan Reed, one of the first American Poets, was soon directed to the newly published lines, who was so taken with their stirring pathos, that he immediately followed the corpse to its final resting place.

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

O the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and the earth below
Over the house tops over the street,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skimming alone;
Beautiful now, it can do nothing wrong;
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak;
Beautiful snow from the heavens above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!
O the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go,
Whirling about in their maddest fun;
It plays in its glee with every one—
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by!

It lights on the face, and it sparkles the eye,
And the dogs, with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around,
The town is alive and its heart in a glow
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.
How wildly the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with huzzar and song!
How the gay sledges like meteors dash by,
Bright for a moment, then lost to the eye!

Swinging,
Dashing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow,
Snow so pure when it falls from the sky,
As to make one regret to see it lie,
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands
of feet,
Till it blends with the dirt in the horrible
street.

Once I was as pure as the snow, but I fell!
Fell like the snow flakes from heaven to hell!
Fell to be trampled as dirt in the street,
Fell to be trodden, and to be spit on and beat.

Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die;
Selling my soul to whomever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead,
Merciful God! Have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow,
Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its
glow!

Once I was loved for my innocent grace—
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face,
Father,
Mother,
Sister, and all,
God and myself I have lost by my fall,
The vilest wretch that goes shivering by,
Will make a wide swoop lest I wander too high,
For all that is on or above me, I know
There's nothing as pure as the beautiful snow,
How strange it should be, that this beautiful
snow

Should fall on a sinner, nowhere to go,
How strange it should be when I come
again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate
brain!

Fainting,
Freezing,
Dying alone;
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard in the street of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down,
To be and to die is my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

TEXAS NEWS.

The mineral springs in Hardin county are attracting the attention of capitalists.

Horses are being bought up in Williamson county to be driven to Indiana.

A Bastrop man has invented a machine for sharpening gin saws; it shapes the teeth precisely as they were when new.

Soiled crows is what the Houston Telegram calls a bevy of disreputable negro woman who were fined in the mayor's court.

An impostor has been going about the suburbs of Houston with a big book collecting taxes from negroes and small property owners.

Navasota has an African negro woman 110 years old, who has a daughter only twenty years old. The Tablet expects this story to be believed.

Mrs. Meallister, of Fort Worth, is the mother of triplets, one boy and two girls, that in the aggregate, at birth, weighed thirteen and one-half pounds.

If the Denison Herald is a George Washington paper, there is something remarkably crooked about the quality of whisky sold in Denison. Nine men out of every ten that appear before the mayor say that they were drugged.

The Mexia Ledger relates how an abandoned woman appeared in the town dressed in male attire and hired out to a farmer as a hand. Her voice and feet revealed her sex and she didn't go to the country. She was induced to take a walk.

According to tax statistics, Texas has 135,152 wagons. Of all these wagons it is very doubtful if as many as 1% of them were made in the state. Nearly all the wagons and other vehicles, even wheelbarrows, in use in the state are the product of northern factories.

A writer in the Galveston News complains that the orgies carried on at a certain colored church are nothing but a sacrifice. The shouting, dancing, jolling, etc., is fully described and the majesty of the law is invoked to have the nuisance stopped. This is the case nearly all over the State.

Beside, the two-year-old daughter of Robert S. Rumsey, of San Antonio, fell into a ditch last Monday and was drowned.

The report published in the Galveston News and other papers, relative to the forthcoming marriage of General Trevino, of the Mexican army, and a daughter of General Ord, is pronounced false. It is supposed to have been gotten up by anti-American Mexicans to prejudice the voters against General Trevino, who is a prominent Presidential candidate.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

ATLANTA, May 22, 1880.—Great and universal indignation prevails throughout the entire State over the appointment by Gov. Colquitt of ex-Gov. Brown to the United States senatorship, vice Gordon, resigned. In Columbus and other leading cities of Georgia meetings have been held and the action of the governor denounced in the strongest terms at these meetings.

Resolutions were passed, charging Brown with having been a traitor to the State in days that are passed, and censuring Gov. Colquitt for his action in the matter. The whole affair is charged with being a high-handed piece of trickery. Bargain and sale is intimated, and in some instances, openly charged against Gordon, Brown and Colquitt, the three leading characters in the transaction.

Mr. Newcomb, president of the Louisville and Nashville combination, which, it is understood, controls the Western and Atlantic, Georgia Central, and Georgia Railroads, is said to be the man who engineered the entire affair for the purpose of perfecting an arrangement by which the Western and Atlantic railroad can discriminate at Chatta nooga against the Cincinnati Southern and in favor of the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

Senator Brown reached Atlanta today from Nashville. His arrival here created no enthusiasm. He was furnished his credentials, and leaves for Washington Monday to take his seat in the Senate.

It is now pretty generally understood that Gordon has received at the hands of Newcomb the appointment of attorney of the Louisville and Nashville combination, at a salary of \$10,000 per year. The fact that Gordon has no record as a lawyer, having only practiced one year of his life, makes the entire affair present a farcical appearance.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Gov. Wiltz arrived last night, and, excepting the fatigue incident to the journey, was in a very good condition. He proposes to eschew politics, but gives some attention to matters of interest to the State.

He will see what can be done by the agricultural department for planters, such as obtaining new varieties of oats and cotton seed. He will also see the members of the ways and means committee in opposition to a reduction of the tariff on sugar. He will visit the chief engineer of the army to inquire in what manner the appropriation for the New Orleans harbor will be expended for its improvement, as well as appropriations for streams in Louisiana, and such information as will enable the money given to the State to be employed to the most advantage; and also to learn what the prospects are of obtaining a marine hospital and navy yard for New Orleans, and further any other matters likely to benefit the State.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—As was predicted in the Times, squatters who went fooling about in the Ute country have been either badly whipped or frightened, and are yelling loudly for troops.

General Miles says the average Colorado squatter sells his gun and ammunition to Indians for about four times its value, and expects to have another furnished him when the Indians begin to kill.

The Canadian authorities are anxious to know what the United States ocean to do about American fishermen.

The fishing season begins in June, and very large numbers of Americans from the coast of New England mean to go up to the fishing banks this year. If the Canadian authorities enforce the law (local laws), a disturbance is almost certain. The Governor-General of Canada will send a special agent here to confer with the United States authorities on the subject.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—The peace committee of the Democratic State Convention met at three o'clock this afternoon. The gentlemen appearing before the committee were Hon. Richard Vaux and Jno. R. Read, representing the new committee, and E. H. Flood and Geo. R. Berrill the old committee. A full and free interchange of opinion took place. After the hearing the com-

mittee met and adopted the following minute: The committee having met and having had a full, free and friendly conference with the gentlemen representing each organization of the city and county of Philadelphia, were gratified to find a unanimous determination to bury all the past.

Inasmuch as the labor of the committee will involve many details which cannot be immediately furnished.

Resolved, That the respective organizations of the Democracy of the city and county of Philadelphia be invited to appoint a committee of five from each organization to meet this committee on the 8th day of July next, at 11 o'clock a. m., and confer with it as to the best plan of adjusting the differences between said organizations, and that this committee take a recess until that day.

It is not likely that any definite plan of action will be agreed upon until after the presidential election, when both committees will come together on an equal footing. It is understood that in the meantime a campaign committee representing both factions, will be organized to look after the interests of the party in the coming presidential contest.

NASHVILLE, May 24.—The State National Greenback Convention was held here yesterday. There was a slim attendance, representing a portion of the State. Speakers and resolutions favored a repudiation of all State debts except two millions of dollars.

AUGUSTA Ga., May 24.—Henry Ryan, colored, convicted on Thursday last, in Burke county Superior Court, of the murder of an old colored woman last December, was sentenced to-day to be hanged July 9th.

GALVESTON, May 24.—A dispatch to the News from Denison, says: At Fort McAllister, last night, Bill and Budd Pressley brother, and half-breeds, fought a duel, in which Bill was shot and instantly killed. Bill was a prominent man and largely interested in coal mines.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—Speaker Randall was summoned from Washington by telegraph, and, at two o'clock this afternoon, attended at the death of his mother, Mrs. Ann Randall, relict of the late Josiah Randall. She lived in Germantown, and was over eighty years of age.

OMAHA, May 24.—A strike has been in progress at the Omaha Smelting Works since May 4. The men have prevented any person from going to work by surrounding the works, but otherwise they have acted peaceably. This morning 100 colored men from the town down the river were brought here, partly armed, and put to work. Fifteen hundred workmen surrounded the work. The colored men quit work and joined the crowd outside, who offered to pay their way back to their homes. A public meeting was held this afternoon, and the mill men paraded the streets. The State officers have been appealed to, and the military ordered to be ready at a moment's notice.

FREDERICKSBURG, May 24.—General and plentiful rains throughout the Tidewater and Piedmont districts of Virginia, for two days past, have ended the exceptional drought of nearly two months. Corn planting and other farming operations have been greatly delayed, and the oat crop will be short.

CHICAGO, May 25.—Delegates to the National Convention are arriving in large numbers. Don Cameron is expected here to-morrow morning.

The anti-Grant men have called a mass meeting for Wednesday night, in Central Music Hall, to protest against the action of the State Convention in taking the appointment of delegates from the districts and vesting it in the State at large.

The Galena Gazette of this morning contains a semi-official statement to the effect that Grant will not withdraw, but will accept if nominated.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The Senate passed Morgan's bill regulating the electoral count to-day. The impression now is that Congress will not adjourn until the middle of June.

If the news that the Louisiana delegation to Chicago is for Grant be true, the managers in New Orleans will have anything but a happy time with Sherman's friends. They said to-day when the news came that the Louisiana customhouse officials were incompetent and had lost the third congressional district two years ago by inefficiency which seemed to be continual.

PITTSBURG, May 25.—Saturday night a fire destroyed seventy buildings in the town of Edinburg, Clanton county, including all the principal public and private buildings, and involving a loss of \$150,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 25.—A Santa Cruz dispatch reports that by an accident on the South Pacific Coast Railroad, at Big Trees, thirteen persons were killed and others will die; over forty wounded.

LATER.—The train, which met with the accident at Big Trees on the South Pacific Coast Railroad yesterday, was a local train with passengers bound for a rifle picnic. It consisted of three open cars, with railings around them and temporary seats, each car holding about 125 persons.

Just after passing tunnel No. 7, the first two cars jumped the track, throwing their passengers forward in a heap on the ground, crushing and partially

running over them. The passengers in the third car were not hurt. All the hotels in Santa Cruz have been turned into hospitals to accommodate the wounded, who number thirty or forty mostly from San Francisco and Santa Cruz. Fourteen deaths, have this far been reported.

MONTGOMERY, May 25.—The suit against the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, for State and county taxes, was compromised to-day by the payment of \$14,500 cash in full of all claims against the road. The authorities seem willing in all cases where there is good ground for a claim against them, in order to avoid litigation as much as possible. Several cases have recently been compromised.

OMAHA, May 25.—The strike at the smelting works has ended, a compromise having been effected.

MACON, Miss., May 25.—Captain Sam Williamson, of Sumpter county, Ala., committed suicide to-day at his residence, seven miles east of Seoba. He was Sheriff of that county some years ago, and a candidate before a nominating convention for the same office last Saturday, when he was defeated by a small majority. A pistol fired by his own hand this evening, at four o'clock, ended his aspirations.

STATE SQUIBS.

A difficulty occurred in Mandeville last Thursday between Gustave and Almon Marigny, which resulted in Almon being shot in the hand by Gustave. Dueroisel Bogard, of St. Landry parish, while plowing in his field last week, was struck by lightning and stunned. His team miraculously escaped uninjured.

One of the growing places in Lafayette parish is Contrepoint. The Advertiser says it is accessible from all points on both sides of the Bayou and is a beautiful and pleasant location, on a bluff bank and fanned by pure and fresh breezes. The fragrance of magnolias, sweet warbling of birds, coming and going of people, regular arrival and departure of steamers and other water craft, the surrounding hunting and fishing grounds, makes it charming and lively.

Three new pianos in Abbeville and the editor of the Meridional is as happy as a robin frog.

Col. Thomas S. Hardee's death has called forth quite a number of eulogistic notices. Col. Hardee was born at Savannah, Ga., in 1831. He studied engineering at West Point and made that the business of his life. His was the second daughter of the late J. W. Zacharie, of New Orleans. She and six sons survive him.

Mr. Eraste Bonin, of the parish of St. Martin, on the 13th inst., was struck by lightning and stunned, remaining senseless a long time. He was plowing at the time, and both of his horses were killed. Mr. Bonin indeed had a very narrow escape.

Mrs. L. E. Cunningham and Mr. G. A. Bradburn have been awarded prizes as the best dancers in Morgan City.

The Morgan City Review says "his wonderful how a man who persists in saying that advertising don't pay, will run to a newspaper when he has any free blowing to do."

The Spider Web, a new paper, has woven its web at Gretna.

The Gretna Courier thinks rice flumes are a nuisance and should be discontinued by the police juries of every riparian parish.

The Meridional says a Mr. Cartwright claims to have discovered a new perpetual motion. That fellow hasn't got his cart right.

The crop prospects are very bright in Vermillion parish.

The Opelousas Democrat wants some enterprising genius to get up a big show of the poor, broken down mules and horses in St. Landry parish, and challenges "the world to produce a town that can furnish so many broken down animals as Opelousas."

A snob having spoken slightly of the lady members of the Opelousas Dramatic Club, the Democrat of that place remarks with a good deal of warmth: "The ladies who form part of the amateur dramatic corps of the Opelousas Social Circle are of the highest standing and move in first circles of society, and it illy becomes a stranger to pass remarks disparaging to them, as did a certain individual a few evenings since. A repetition of this offense may not prove quite so tolerant." Well said.

A corn crib, belonging to Gus Wilkins, colored, was burned near Opelousas last week, with a good deal of forage.

Three hundred laborers are now on the line of the Morgan road, between Vermillionville and Opelousas, and the prospect is an early completion of the link which will connect Opelousas with New Orleans.

The Avoyelles Review says the crops of that parish had just begun to give evidence that the dry weather was retarding their growth, when on Wednesday night we were blessed with an abundant rain. They now seem to lift up their heads in joy; and the fields of corn, cotton and cane appear to be growing visibly. The prospect now promises a bountiful harvest.

The Vienna Sentinel says "a friend in-

forms us that he has four sisters whose weight will aggregate over a thousand pounds. Can any of our exchanges beat this?"

The Carroll Republican chronicles an older homicide in that parish, as follows: "On Monday night last, Henry Mercer, a boy nine years old stabbed and killed William Taylor, another boy aged seventeen, on Oakland plantation in this parish. Coroner Bernard held an inquest over the body of Taylor, and the jury found a verdict in accordance with the above facts. The playful juvenile slayer is now in jail, and claims self-defense."

DROWNED.—Yesterday, at Rose Bluff, on the west branch of the Calcasieu river, about seventeen miles by water below Lake Charles, a bright little boy, aged about six years, son of Mr. Oliver R. Moss, strayed away from the other children with whom he was playing, and after several hours search his body was found in the river—drowned. His father had the same day gone to Lake Charles on business, and early this morning a messenger from home brought the sad news to him.—Lake Charles Echo.

FAST TIME.—The Morgan City Review says that recently, on the Louisiana Western Railroad, a special train made six miles in five minutes, and seventy miles in two hours and fifteen minutes; and that on Morgan's road the ride from Morgan City to New Orleans, eighty miles, was made in two hours and fifteen minutes.

The Citizen says that Capt. Andy Swain, a well known and very popular steamboatman, was at Conshatta on Monday last, interviewing and consulting the merchants and planters upon important business matters in the shape of a new line of boats to be run in Red River at the opening of the next business season. Capt. Swain's plan is for the merchants and planters to form a stock company, purchase boats, and run them in their own interest.

BYRNE FOSTER, col., who jumped his appearance bond in this parish a month or two ago, was captured on Bayou Goula, on Tuesday last by deputy Sheriff L. T. Rheams, who with his prisoner reached home safely. Byrne is in jail where he will likely remain till September, when he will be brought before the District Court to answer for the way in which he "got 'em."—Clinton Watchman.

HOMICIDE.—On Saturday last a difficulty occurred between Grandison Wilson and Plato Goodin, both colored, on one of the Aeklen plantations in this parish. Of the origin of the affair we know nothing, as the preliminary examination failed of being accomplished on the day set, on account of the unexplained absence of the Judge. Goodin was shot and killed by Wilson, the latter claiming that the act was done in self-defense. We will give full particulars in next issue. Wilson awaits in jail the slow and uncertain movements of our District Judge.

The movements of our District Judge are indeed inscrutable. We mentioned in a late issue the fact that the May term of Court was not held, owing to his absence, and on Thursday last, the day appointed for the preliminary examination of Grandison Wilson, charged with the murder of Plato Goodin, and in which case 20 witnesses were in attendance, together with the accused, he failed to put in an appearance, and without explanation. It is no difficult problem to work out the serious loss to the Parish in this last case. Twenty witnesses, at one dollar per day, with 5 cents mileage on 80 miles, amounts to the round sum of One Hundred Dollars, besides the additional cost of the same sum for bringing them back when it can be ascertained at what time his Honor will positively be on hand, if it is possible to obtain such definite information. Besides this, mark the hardship to the prisoner. He remains in jail deprived of the advantages which a speedy preliminary examination might possibly afford him. We are informed that Mr. Easterling, the manager of the place came in and expressed his entire willingness to go on Wilson's bond in the event of his being admitted to bail. We may, with every sense to justice, ask why is this so? It may be in place to add that Judge Yoist was not elected as a Democratic candidate.—Feliciana Sentinel.

LOUISIANA CAPITOLIAN, published at Baton Rouge, by Mr. W. A. LeSueur, and ably edited by the Hon. L. Jastronski, came to us on Monday, so changing in appearance that we scarcely recognized it. It is now published as a tri-weekly, and appears as an 8-page paper. We congratulate you, gentlemen, upon this evidence of your prosperity, and trust your expectations of issuing a daily may soon be realized.—North Louisiana Journal.

The Watchman says that the temperance movement in Clinton is getting to be quite lively. At a session held there last Sunday, addresses were delivered by Rev. James A. Godfrey and Rev. Mr. Galland, after which the pledge was presented, and thirty-seven signatures obtained, among whom were a score of the noblest young men of that parish. The society then organized by electing Mr. J. B. Taylor, President, and Mr. Henry Skipton, Secretary.

The Patriot Democrat says:—The best thing Gov. Wiltz can do, both for himself and for Louisiana, is to resign. If he does not, a clamor will be raised by the true Democracy that will shake the State and the Administration.