[illegible]

[illegible] introduced in the House to prevent aliens and foreigners from holding lands in the Territories. The [illegible] provides that it shall be unlawful for [illegible] corporations or any associations not citizens of the United States or any corporation or company organized under authority of any foreign prince, or potentate to acquire title to any lands in the United States to a greater extent than individuals of public lands than individuals of the United States are authorized to acquire under the settlement and improvement laws thereof, or to acquire, receive or hold by devise, grant or bequest, and hereafter executed transfer quantities of land in the territories than 320 acres.

This bill is intended to protect American stockraisers and farmers from the invasion of large English corporations which have acquired thousand of acres of land in the western territories for these purposes. Senator Plumb of Kansas also introduced a bill still more stringent on the same subject.

The house decided, on Monday, by a vote of 163 to 93, to consider the contested election case of O'Farrel (Democrat) against Paul (Republican) of Virginia. The minority were not allowed time to prepare a report. J. S. Wise a Readjuster member from Virginia, fiercely denounced this action of the majority. The minority resolution declaring O'Farrell not entitled to a seat was lost—81 to 140. This was a strict party vote, except that Cook, Democrat, of Iowa, voted with the Republicans in the affirmative. The majority resolution declaring O'Farrell entitled to the seat was then adopted and O'Farrell took the oath.

In the Senate, Wednesday, a bill was introduced by Mr Edmunds to place Gen. U. S. Grant on the retired list of the army. Mr. Hill made a speech in favor of the bill to declare forfeited the lands granted the New Orleans, Baton Rouge & Vicksburg Railway company. The discussion of the shipping bill was resumed, and a substitute for one section was submitted by Mr. Vest, and accepted by Mr. Frye, author of the bill, abolishing all tonnage dues on United States vessels on entering United States ports only retaining such dues on vessels of foreign countries discriminating in like manner against the United States.

In the house the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter came up with senate amendments. Mr. Slocum moved to non-concur in the senate amendments. Mr. Bain moved concurrence. Mr. Keifer opposed the bill, declaring it unconstitutional. Mr. Slocum said he was glad the gentleman from Ohio had attacked Fitz John Porter. The gentlemen would be glad of it, because he would regard what the gentlemen said against him as a compliment, and it would be so regarded by the country. He (Slocum) had only been surprised that the gentleman from Ohio had not summoned Charles Garfield and Elder to sustain his course as he had done a few days ago. (Applause on the Democratic side and hisses on the Republican side). Mr. Belford said he would take Grant's words as to the injustice to Gen. Porter rather than the words of Mr. Keifer or any other party on the floor. The motion to refer the bill to the committee of the whole was lost, and the senate amendments nonconcurred in.

The iron-clad oath which was provided for at the outbreak of the war and has never been repealed, although numerous attempts have been made to strike it from the statue books, has at last been abolished. The house on Wednesday, concurred on the bill which passed the senate some time ago for the purpose, and it only needs the signature of the president to become a law. This oath has always been administered in congress, and in courts to persons who did not take part in the rebellion, while those who did have taken what is known as themodified oath.

Senator Van Wyck offered a resolution, which, at the suggestion of Conger, was laid over one day, directing the secretary of the interior to withhold the granting of patents to or recognizing any claim made by the Northern Pacific railroad adjoining and on account of what is known as the Puyallup branch, built many years ago, until this congress shall take action on the question of the forfeiture of lands granted said road. A resolution was adopted calling on the secretary of the interior for information regarding the cowboy who shot at Black Wolf's hat on Lame Deer creek, Mont. This refers to the recent ranch burning by Black Wolf's band.

In the house, Thursday. On motion of Mr. Ellis all prior bills were set aside, and the committee proceeded to the consideration of the bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the celebration of the world's industrial and cotton centennial exposition at New Orleans. Mr. Ellis briefly explained the provisions of the bill and pointed out the safeguards which had been established for the return of the appropriation to the United States out of the receipts. After further debate, on motion of Mr. Hiscock an amendment was adopted providing that the sum appropriated shall only be paid on the treasurer of the United States being satisfied that $500,000 has been contributed by the World's Industrial and Cotton exposition. The bill passed—yeas 134, nays 87.

Among the bills reached on the speaker's table the 7th inst., was the senate bill to authorize the secretary of the interior to ascertain the amount due citizens of the United States for supplies furnished the Sioux or Dakota Indians of Minnesota subsequent to August, 1860, and prior to the massacre of August, 1862, and providing for the payment thereof. The bill was referred to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union. As it is among the last bills on this calendar its chance for passage is exceedingly small.

Failure of the Northwestern Car Company.

Some excitement was caused last Saturday by the announcement of the failure of the Northwestern Car and Manufacturing company at Stillwater, Minn., of which Senator D. M. Sabin is president, and the appointment of E. S. Jaffray, of the firm of Hersey, Bean & Brown, of Stillwater, as receiver.

The failure is ascribed to losses by fire, dull times, thereon-payment of notes for machinery, and the failure of loan negotiations in New York consequent upon the great Marine bank failure. The assets are reported at four millions to cover immediate liabilities of a million and a quarter. A note of $5,000 went to protest Friday morning, and on Saturday the executive committee decided that it would be best for all parties to throw the whole concern into the hands of a receiver.

Wit and Humor.

A fashion magazine has an article on "What will the coming girl wear?" If the article refers to the servent girl of the future, she will propably wear the best the land affords.

"What sort of a girl you like about that girl?" asked one young man of another "My arm," was the brief reply.—Burlington Free Press.

A farmer is contented with his lot when he has had the grass cut on it, for then he wants no mower.—Commercial Bulletin. That's about the scythe of it.—Boston Post.

A crowded horse car. Enter Mrs. Mulcahey with a jug. Mr. Mahoney, who is seated, facetiously, "Wud I hould the whiskey for yez, Misthress Mulcahey?" Mrs. M. (with withering sarcasm)—"Thank yez kindly, sor; but yer have all ye can hould now, I'm thinken."

Chicago belle—"What are you hunting for?" Chicago boy—"I want a piece of leather to cover my ball." Chicago belle—"Well there is one of my old shoes. Take that." Chicago boy—"It is n't a foot ball."

A Chicago woman remarried her husband from whom she had been divorced, and then got mad because he wouldn't take her on a bridal tour.

"I notice that the ballet girls mostly wear smiles when they come upon the stage," said old Mr. Squaggs to his wife, who had insisted on accompanying him to the theater. "It shows that they think they ought to wear something," she snapped, and he said no more.

Little Jack—"What did pa mean by saying he was captain of this ship?" Ma—"Oh, that is only his way of saying that he is head of the house." Little Jack—"If pa is captain, then what are you?" Ma—"Well, I suppose I am the pilot," Little Jack—"Oh, yes, and then I must be the compass." Ma—"The compass? Why the compass?" Little Jack—"Why, the captain and pilot are always boxing the compass, you know."—Philadelphia Call.

Things in General.

Besides the United States, the chief countries for the production of cotton are, Egyp, Brazil, the West Indies and Guiana. India contributes a supply of cotton next in importance to that of the United States. Their total production was estimated as far back as 1876 at 6,500,000 bales of 375 pounds each. Ceylon, Borneo, and other islands of the Indian Aschipelago have long produced cotton. Japan produces it. A portion of Australia is well adapted to it, but no country, either in the Old or New World, is probably to be compared to America for the adaptation of its soil and climate to this cultivation. The principle cotton-producing district of Africa is Egypt, where its culture was introduced in 1821.

There was a new and novel episode in an old play recently. While Julia Hunt was playing "Fanchon" Tuesday night at Louisville, Ky., the chicken she was feeding laid an egg in full view of the audience.

[illegible] Miles at the Rocky mountains [illegible] and the Black Diamond combination [illegible] in Winnipeg this fall [illegible]

PICTURES FROM LIFE.

The Pretty Girl and the Mother.

A very pretty girl, attired in a long seal dolman and carrying an alligator skin bag with initials in silver on the outside, stood at Vesey street, and Broadway, New York, waiting for a Sixth avenue car. A youth of about twenty-one or twenty-two years was also awaiting the car, and he occasionally glanced at the pretty girl, who turned indignantly away from him. When the car stopped the youth stood at the back to assist the maiden to enter, but she wheeled about when she noticed his gallant intention and went in by the front door. The youth smiled languidly, entered the car, and sat down opposite the pretty girl, at the front window whereupon she angrily turned and looked out at the horses.

The conductor observed this pantomime, and regarded the youth with a scowl. When he began to collect fares at the front end, the young lady got out her purse while the youth was feeling in his pocket, and paid her transportation fee. The youth handed the conductor a dime, without noticing that the pretty girl had paid, and said: "Two." The conductor handed him back five with an ugly glance, and the girl looked harder at the horses than ever, whereat the youth smiled with a great deal of amusement. An old gentleman got into the car and sat down near the pretty girl, and the conductor kept his eyes upon the youth. Other passengers entered, and a policeman stood on the platform with the conductor.

Presently the old gentleman noticed that the youth kept his eyes turned upon the pretty girl, and smiled when ever she dared to turn her glance away from the window, and that her eyes fairly plazed with anger as she turned from him. The conductor spoke to the policeman, and policeman, conductor, old gentleman, and all the rest of the passengers began to glance at the youth. The old gentleman was the first to interfere.

"What do you mean, sir," he said, "by annoying this young lady in that outrageous manner?"

The youth stopped smiling and said, softly: "If it isn't too much trouble, I'd be very much oblige if you'd mind your own business."

"You young puppy!" roared the old gentleman. "I'll see to you! I'll see to you! I'll see if young ladies are to be publicly insulted by such ruffians as you are! I'll make an example of you!"

"Oh, don't; please don't do anything!" said the pretty girl imploringly. "Please don't make a scene!"

"My dear young lady," said the old gentleman, gallantly, "you shall not be embarrassed. I assure you; but I have daughters myself, and it is a duty I owe to the public to make an example of this scamp. Conductor!"

The conductor advanced very willingly into the car, followed by the policeman, and all the passengers gazed at the youth, who only smiled more broadly than ever.

"Put this little puppy off the car," said the old gentleman to the conductor.

The conductor rang the bell and said to the youth: "Come, now, git off the kyar!"

"What for?" asked the youth.

"Fer mashin'," replied the conductor. "Come, now, start, or I'll throw yer off!"

"If you touch me," said the youth, fery quietly, "I'll break your head."

The policeman had been anxiously awaiting his opportunity, and now he saw his chance.

"Well, you won't break my head," he remarked, taking out his club and elbowing the conductor, the old gentleman, and the excited passengers aside, while a crowd collected in the street and looked in the car windows.

"Stop, stop," screamed the pretty girl throwing herself between the youth and the officer. "Ah, please, please don't hurt him. He's my brother!"

"What!" shouted the policeman in a tone of intense disgust.

"What!" echoed the conductor, the old gentleman, the driver, and the rest of the passengers.

"Yes, she's my sister," asserted the youth, seating himself beside her. "And you're all a pack of infernal idiots," he added.

"I don't believe it," the old gentleman said after a breathless pause. "What were you treating each other in that manner for if you are brother and sister?"

"She's a little mad because I wouldn't take her to the circus this afternoon, that's all," replied the youth.

"And I'm—I'm awfully ashamed of it, too," said the pretty girl, beginning to cry. "And I think you're an awfully stupid old thing to make such a fuss," she added, passionately, to the old gentleman.

"Perhaps" suggested the youth to the conductor, who, with the policeman, still gazed speechlessly upon them; "Perhaps, as you've stopped about a dozen cars behind the funeral may get up to Eleventh Street in the course of the afternoon."

The conductor, utterly crushed, rang the bell. The policeman looked foolish. The old gentleman looked hopelessly cast down, and the other passengers have not ceased yet to congratulate themselves that they did not get an opportunity to take part in the controversy.—New York Times.

Simple Tests for the Purity of Water.

In suspected potable water for persons who cannot command chemical analysis, the following tests are recommended as being generally available and reliable.

Color—Fill a bottle made of colorless glass with the water; look through the water at some black object; the water should appear perfectly colorless and free from suspended matter. A muddy or turbid appearance indicates the presence of soluble organic matter, or of soluble matter in suspension. It should be "clear as crystal."

Odor—Empty out some of the water, leaving the bottle half full; cork up the bottle and place it for a few hours in a warm place; shake up the water, remove the cork and critically smell the air contained in the bottle. If it has any smell, and especially if the odor is in the least repulsive, the water should be rejected for domestic use. By heating the water to boiling, an odor is evolved sometimes that otherwise does not appear.

Taste—Water fresh from the well is usually tasteless, even though it may contain a large amount of putrescible organic matter. Water for domestic use should be perfectly tasteless., and remain so even after it has been warmed, since warming often develops a taste in water which is tasteless when cold. If the water, at any time, has a repulsive or even disagreeable taste, it should be rejected.

Heisch's Test for Sewage Contamination—The delicacy of the sense of smell or taste varies greatly in different individuals; one person may fail to detect the foul contammation of a given water, which would be very evident to a person of finer organization. But if the cause of bad smell or taste exists in water, the injurious effect on health will remain the same, whether recognized or not. Moreover, some water of very dangerous quality will fail to give any indication by smell or taste. For these reasons I attach special importance to Heich's test for sewage contamination or the presence of putrescible organic matter. The test is so simple that any one can use it. Fill a clean pint bottle three-fourths full of the water to be tested, and dissolve in the water a teaspoonful of the purest sugar—loaf or granulated sugar will answer—cork the bottle and place it in a warm place for two days. If in twenty-four to forty-eight hours the water becomes cloudy or muddy, it is unfit for domestic use. If it remains perfectly clear it is probably safe to use.

Gen. Grant is expected to return to Washington in a few weeks to continue his treatment under Prof. Nissey, who uses the Swedish massage cure.

[illegible]

How sleep the brave who sink to rest :
By all their country's wishes blest,
They sleep not in their regimentals,
Fresh things being here not deemed essentials."

"Here lies one Box within another;
The one of wood
Was very good;
We cannot say so much for t'other."

"John Macpherson
Was a remarkable person,
He stood six feet two
Without his shoe,
And he was slow
At Waterloo."

Here lies the body of Mary Sexton,
Who pleased many a man, but never vexed one;
Not like the woman who lies under the next stone."

"Here lies John Hill, a man of skill,
His age was five times ten,
He ne'er did good, nor ever would,
Had he lived as long again."

"Here lies Dr. Trollope,
Who made their stones roll up;
He took a dose of jalop,
And God took his soul up."

"Poor Martha Snell, she's gone away,
She would if she could, but she could not stay;
She'd two bad legs and a baddish cough,
But her legs it was that carried her off."

Here lies I,
Killed by a sky.
Rocket in my eye."

BAKER PASHA.

History of the Affair that Started His Life—Efforts for His Pardon.

London Letter to San Francisco Argonaut.

The most engrossing topic of conversation in all circles at present seems unquestionably to be the proposed reinstatement in the army of Colonel Valentine Baker—or Baker Pasha, as he is best known nowadays—and the incidents of the event which caused his social downfall are called back to mind and discussed with an interest as keen as though they took place yesterday.

In order to understand the matter preperly, it will be necessary to go back to the year 1875, in the summer of which year Valentine Baker was the lieutenant-colonel of the Tenth Hussars, one of the, if not the, swellest light-cavalry regiments in the service. He had been in the service since before the Crimean war, and had served throughout that campaign as lieutenant in the Twelfth Lancers. After that he saw service in India and China, and became noted not alone in those dashing quaiities and good looks which are supposed by the readers of "Ouida" to distinguish all typical "plungers"—as light-cavalry Officers are called—but for a thorough knowledge of his profession, particularly that branch which embraces light cavalry tactics. Indeed, when he became commanding officer of the famous Tenth, he was looked upon as the finest light-cavalry officer in the service, and his career as a successful general in the next European war that should break out and involve England was accepted as a foregone conclusion in the minds of his admirers.

Although a married man, with nearly grown children, and though streaks of white were growing painfully marked in his drooping mustache, he retained with the fair sex those fascinating graces of speech and manner which had ever made him the charming companion he was, alike in drawing-room, boudoir, club smoking-room, or at regimental mess-table. Brilliant, handsome, gifted, clever, brave, and able, he was a favorite among men and a pet among women. He was a great friend of the Prince of Wales—or rather, more properly speaking, the Prince of Wales was a great friend of his. The prince was the colonel of the Tenth Hussars (an honorary position which gives pay and uniform without requiring any duty in return), and his being so, of course, gave an extra eclat to the corps and its officers.

In June, 1875, the Tenth were quartered at Aldershot, and on the afternoon of the seventeenth day of that month, Colonel Baker left North Camp Station by the southwestern train for London, occupying a first-class compartment all to himself. At Woking station, just as the bell was rung to start the train on again, a wagonette and pair dashed into the station yard. In it were Mr. Cickenson (a gentleman residing in the vicinity), who was driving his wife, daughter and groom. With barely time to catch the train, the first compartment Mr. Dickenson reached he opened the door of, and put his daughter into. It happened to be Colonel Baker's. I don't know if her father thought anything of it at the time; but as it turned out it was the most unfortunate selection that could have been made for both its passengers. Had Miss Dickenson been put into any other compartment in the whole train, her name and fame would not be the public property it has been for years, and the promising career of one of the cleverest officers in the army blighted.

Miss Dickinson was known as a great beauty at this time. It was the period when blondes were all the rage, and she was regarded as a sample to swear by. Her brother was an officer in the Royal Engineers, and she herself was by no means unknown at garrison balls and places where officers do mostly resort; and her golden hair and azure eyes were set off by a form and figure that might have been a model for a sculptor. Nor was her dress the least of her attractions. On the present occasion she was dressed in a short traveling costume of blue serge, which fitted her like a glove, and displayed beneath her scant draperies—it being the zenith of the "pull-back" period—a pair of fairy-like feet in patent leather boots and golden-clocked blue silk stockings. A jaunty blue velvet round hat with a white gull's feather in it crowned her head, while a narrow strip of black lace served as an excuse for a mask veil.

A friend of mine who happened to be in the train, has given me this description, accompanying it with the repark:

"If the judge had seen her then, perhaps he wouldn't have been so hard on Baker."

It may perhaps be only fair to remark here, without wishing to say aught against the young lady, that her reputation among those who knew her was one that would lead a person into calling her free in her manners with men.

At all events the train went puffin g on again and seemed all right until it stopped at Clapham Junction. Then the passengers were thrown into a great state of excitement by the intelligence that when the train had come dashing up to the platform, the door of Colonel Baker's compartment was wide open, and the colonel holding fast with one hand to Miss Dickinson, who stood hatless upon the step outside. A great ccmmotion followed. With many tears and sobs the golden-haired beauty told her story, the gallant Baker was taken into custody, the young lady's relations telegraphed for, and the train went on its way again.

Briefly, Miss Dickinson's story was that she did not know Colonel Baker even by sight; that the train had hardly left Woking when he entered into conversation with her; that her short replies had no effect, but that in spite of her coldness his manner became more familiar and his language improper, his offensive actions culminating in his stooping down and grasping her by one of her ankles; that therupon she jumped up and tried to set the alarm in motion, but being intercepted by Colonel Baker, and not knowing what else to do, she sprang to the door, burst it open, and swung herself out upon the steps, the train going at the rate of forty miles an hour; that Colonel Baker sprang after her, and unable to draw her back into the compartment, held her firmly from falling, as she might otherwise have done. In reply, Colonel Baker had not a word to say, except to give an absolute denial to the whole story or at least Miss Dickinson's version of it. The affair happening during the height of the London season, and Colonel Baker being so prominent a member of society, the consternation it created in all quarters can be imagined. Many people simply wouldn't believe it, and Miss Dickinson was sharply criticised, by women especially. No young lady or [illegible] or travels by train alone in England—at least, no parent who has his daughter's safety at heart would permit her to do so—and that was advanced as an excuse enough for whatever happened.

But at length at the Croydon Assizes, before Mr. Justice Tush of the Queen's Bench, Colonel Baker was tried for criminal assult, and Miss Dickinson repeated her tale under oath. Naturally, in a case of the kind, a woman, if she be a lady, and especially if she be pretty, has it all her own way. In England, too, a man can't testify in his own behalf, and the stunning beauty of Miss Dickinson captured every heart. What were a man's past services to his country, or future career, put in the balance with an injured woman like that, even though her story lacked a tenable corroborative circumstance to bear out her unsupported statements? Colonel Baker was defended by Mr. Hawkins, Q. C., the leading criminal lawyer at the time, who has since become a judge of the High Court of Justice, and I remember that his defense was thought to have been far from an able one. Among many points missed by him was failing to lay any stress on the fact of Baker holding Miss Dickinson from falling. Had he been the scoundrel she described him, or had he any reason to expect she would accuse him of anything, he would not have been so anxious to save from injury the only witness against him.

However, Colonel Baker was convicted, and sentenced to a year's imprisonment in Maidstone jail, and a fine of five hundred pounds. Until then public opinion was, in a measure, suspended; but upon his conviction there was any punishment severe enough for him; no degradation sufficient to show the public detestation of his conduct. He was cashiered from the army, losing his commission money—the same being the modest sum of six thousand pounds he was expelled from his clubs, and disgraced in every way. The Queen, to show her special resentment, sent for Miss Dickinson to come and see her at Buckingham Palace, and commiserated with her. In fact, she tried to make a heroine of her. But she coundn't make that go. If people were down upon Baker, they had a lingering, admiration for him that made them dislike the cause of his downfall. And besides, there were people who knew Miss Dickinson pretty well, and though Colonel Baker, neither at the trial nor in any public manner, ever said a word to injure her, it somehow got whispered about that she had given more encouragement to his advances than were in keeping with modesty, and that the anklegrasping episode had been a rather natural result of a request from her to button her boot. So, altogether, though she succeeded in ruining Valentine Baker, she pretty effectually ruined herself into the bargain. There is one thing that I have heard, and I give it for what it is worth: It has been said that Colonel Baker got into a rather similar scrape in India once. The prince of Wales stood his friend through the hole trouble, but when it was over he could do no more. He went to Baker's cell before his term of confinement began, and bade him good-bye, and that was the last of him as a gentleman.

Baker underwent his sentence like a stoic, and upon its termination left England and offered his services to Turkey. The war of 1876, with Russia, was just on, and the Sultan was only too glad to get such a man. He was made pasha and given the command of the cavalry, and from that day to the present Valentine Baker has been in the Sultan's service. He introduced various reforms, and improved the Turkish army in a way and with a rpidity that has excited the admiration of Europe. When Suleiman Pasha was defeated he covered his retreat in a masterly manner, and with twenty-five hundred men kept thirty thousand Russians in check. Since then his advice upon Eastern subjects has been eagerly sought by the British government. His recent labors in Egypt are too well known to require comment. A man who can do such things in the face of what would crush most men must necessarily win the admiration of his fellow-beings, and especially of his countrymen. A reaction in popular feeling long since set in, and now it has culminated in a pronounced movement in favor of his being reinstated in the army. Naturally there is considerable opposition. In the main it may be said to come from officers inferior to him in every way, who fear his superior ability. The Prince of Wales is working hard; but the Queen, true to her obstinate prejudices, so far remaines obdurate. Letters by the hundred, pro and con, from people of every description, many from ladies (all of whom are on Baker's side), fill the columns of the daily and weekly press; and if nothing more comes of it, it will at least have afforded people something to talk about and quarrel over. If the most sensible opinions prevail, the man will be restored to his rank and position. He has been punished enough for, at the most, a half-hour's folly, and England's army is to weak in generals to spare such a one as he would make.

London, April 3, 1884. COCKAIGNE.

Bull Run Russel Robbed.

Society in London is somewhat amused and very much scandalized at the daring robbery of Doctor Bull Run Russell's wedding presents. Every one knows that the celebrated war-correspondent was married some weeks ago, in Paris, to a charming Italian lady. Presents poured in on the popular couple on the auspicious occasion. These wedding gifts, of value of at least five thousand dollars, were left during the honeymoon in the safe-keeping of a friend residing in Easton Square, London. One day, shortly after, a porter, wearing the badges of his respectable trade upon cap and collar, rolled a cart to this lady's door, and explained that he was sent by Doctor and Mrs. Russel for the boxes in her charge. Alas, for unsuspected womanhood! The lady gave up every bit of property entrusted to her by the bride and bridegroom. A day or two elapsed without message. Reason of silence—they had not reached England. The plausible porter was a thief.

Chances of Generals.

Sheridan was always in the front of the fight, yet never received a scratch. Joe Hooker never sought shelter, yet was never more than scratched. Killpatrick and Custer went through the war with only a slight wound, although invariably in the heaviest of the leaden showers. Skobeleff, who many a time went at it with his own good sword, and in his white coat and on his white charger, headed every charge with a recklessness that men call madness, had as complete an immunity as if he carried the charmed life that his soldiers ascribed, and was wounded only in the quiet trenches by a chance bullet fired into the air a mile away. Wellington was but once hit; the bullet that carried away his boot-heel scarce gave him a contusion. Grant was never struck; no more was Napoleon. Bazaine was a man to whom fortune was not stingy in the matter of wounds.

A Shrewd Move.

Minks—Yes my boy, I am going to Salt Lake City to live.

Finks—but you don't expect to become a Mormon, do you?

Minks—Certainly not; but don't tell Mrs. Minks I said so. You see I have a special object in settling where a man can have as many wives as he wants, though, of course, I will never have but one.

Finks—A special object?

Minks—Yes; I never can get Mrs. Minks to keep my buttons sewed on, but I think there will be no trouble about that after we settle in Salt Lake City.

Finks—why not?

Minks—when the buttons are off I will just gently hint to Mrs. Minks that she needs more help, and they will go on in a jiffy.

[illegible]

[illegible] Quebec Report. The [illegible] that prevailed here all day yesterday in the survivors of the steamer, in the United States State of Florida, was relieved by the arrival of the Donaldson steamer Titiana, from Glasgow to Montreal, with coal and a general cargo, which was telegraphed the 7th as on her way to Quebec with twenty-four of the saved party.

The captain of the Titiana reports: May 5, at 9 p. m., while proceeding up the gulf and off Bird rocks, observed a ship exhibiting two bright lights, and thinking he wished to communicate, bore down upon him and took off twenty-four passengers and the crew rescued from the State of Florida of Glasgow. The steamship City of Rome passed them while on board the ship Louisa, and answered their signals, but did not stop. Following is the official report of the third officer of the State of Florida:

Left New York on the 12th of April, with about 167 passengers and crew and full general cargo. All went well until the night of the 18th. At 11:30 came in collision with the bark Poneema of Chatham, N. B., Capt. Helburn. Both ships went down almost immediately, and out of the steamer's passengers and crew only forty-four, including the captain, managed to escape in boats, and out of the bark's crew of fifteen only the captain and two seamen saved. The next morning the bark was observed bottom up. The survivors, after being thirty-five hours in boats without food or water, were rescued by the Norwegian bark Theresa, of Christiana, from that port, bound for Quebec. On the 23d, twenty-four of them were transferred on the ship Louisa, of and from Cardiff for Quebec, where they remained till May 5, when they were taken on board the Titiana for Quebec. It is believed that 135 lives were lost.

Members of the rescued party on board the Titiana presented a pitiable appearance, so sudden was the calamity, that many of them in their bunks at the time, had to hurry on deck and into the boats in their nightclothes. Most of them had but a very confused idea of what really took place. All could distinctly remember, however, the crash and rush for the deck. The survivors also remember with a shudder the dash for the boats as the ship went down amid the shrieks and lamentations of the passengers. Those on duty at the time remember seeing a red light flash for an instant, followed by a crash, after which nothing but confusion followed, the steamer beginning to sink and hurried preparation being made to launch the boats. The bark went down instantly. The frightened passengers rushed on deck in their nightclothes, and the scene was indescribable. Women went into hysterics and men refused to move. The women especially objected to being doomed vessel. Some who could have been saved absolutely refused to budge an inch. Those who clung to the bottom of the capsized boat all night suffered terribly from icy cold water, though the sea was calm. Nevertheless they did not lose heart. Out of 167 souls only 44 were saved, if the other 20 were not also picked up. The bark also went down with 12 souls.

TARIFF BILL KILLED.

The Enacting Clause Stricken Out in the House by a Majority of Four.

In the house, on Tuesday, after strong speeches from Mr. Randall, Mr. Blackburn, Mr. Kasson and others, Mr. Converse, pushing to the front, moved to strike out the enacting clause. This was a signal for a volly of hisses and groans from the Democratic side, this demonstration being met by rounds of applause from the Republican side. The scene in the chamber was one of intense excitement and confusion to which the galleries rendered no little aid by loud tokens of approval. Tellers being ordered, Messrs. Converse and Morrison were appointed by the chair. Before taking his place, Morrison called to the clerk of the house, who was standing by the speaker's desk, and exclaimed: "Clark, see that no d—d scoundrel who is paired goes between the tellers" Clark promising to see that fair ground should be had, Morrison took his station, giving Converse a very cool shake of the hand as he stood opposite that gentleman. Then the voting began, and the tellers announced the affirmative vote to be 155. The first man to pass through in the negative was Reagan of Texas, who had been brought in an invalid chair in order to cast his vote. He was heartily applauded by his friends and received many congratulations upon his apparent recovery from his late severe illness. The negative vote was announced as 151, and then George D. Wise (Va.) voted in the affirmative, making the vote stand 159 to 155.

The only Republicans who voted with the Democrats against striking out the enacting clause of the bill, were Messrs. Strait, Nelson, Wakefield and White of Minnesota. On being asked to explain their votes those gentlemen all say that they voted to take up the bill up to consider it, and having done so, they could not consistently vote to eject it after three weeks' time wasted in discussion. In addition, they say they favor a revision of the tariff and would have voted for the Morrison bill if properly amended.

The Democrats who voted with the Republicans in favor of striking out the enacting clause were: Messrs. Budd, Glasscock, Charles A. Sumner, and Tully, of California; Eaton of Connecticut; Finerty of Illinois; Converse, Frank Goodes, Jordan, LeFevre, Murry, David R. Paige, Seney, J. J. Warner and Wilkins, of Ohio; Boyle, Connolly, Curtis, Duncan, Elliott, Ermentrout, Hopkins, Mutchler, Patten, Post, Randall and Storm of Pennsylvania; Arnot, Butchins, Muller, Springs, Van Alstyne and Wemple of New York; Findlay of Maryland; George D. Wise of Virginia; Farrell, Fiedler and McAdoo of New Jersey; Snyder of West Virginia and Hunt of Louisiana—38.

It is supposed that this will end tariff legislation for this session and ensure an early adjournment.

Death of Judah P. Benjamin.

Judah P. Benjamin, the distinguished lawyer and advocate and ex-member of the government of the Southern confederacy, is dead. He died in his apartments, Avenue Jena, Paris. He had been in failing health ever since he fell while descending from a tramway car several years ago. The death of Mr. Benjamin in exile removes one of the ablest lawyers and brightest men that America ever produced. At this late day, when the passions and prejudices engendered by the civil war are fast dying out, the people of the United States will not fail to acknowledge his true worth and greatness. To the legal profession both of this country and England belongs the news of his death will be read with profound regret.

Judah Peter Benjamin was born in Hayti in 1812. He practiced law in New Orleans, was elected United States senator from Louisiana in 1852 and re-elected in 1860. He acted with the democrats and became a secessionist. He was secretary of state of the confederate states from February, 1862, till the collapse of the government in 1865. He then went to London, where he practiced law until February, 1883, when he retired having made a fortune. Mr. Benjamin was of the Jewish race, and possessed to a marked degree the tireless energy of that people. He showed himself to be a man of great resource, and was one of the most vigorous characters connected with the defunct confederacy.

"The Old Minnesota First."

H. L. Gordon, president of the First Regiment Minnesota Volunteer association, has issued the following call, which will interest all the surviving members of that famous organization.

The next annual reunion of comrades of the old First Minnesota will be held at Minneapolis on Tuesday, July 22, 1884. The grand encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will begin at Minneapolis on that day, and the G. A. R., will parade on that day. The old First, as an organized body, will join in the parade. All old comrades are urgently requested to be present and to appear, if practicable, in dark suits and hats. Notice of the place of rendezvous will be announced hereafter. All comrades who read this notice will please send to me immediately their names and postoffice address, and also the names and address of other comrades known to them. We desire to have every soldier of the old First Minnesota attend the reunion. In order to reach, if possible, every surviving veteran of the First, I request the editors of all newspapers in Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Northern Wisconsin and Northern Iowa to publish this notice without charge.

For the Aid of Gen. Grant.

Washington Special.—Senator Edmunds left the chair of the vice president Wednesday to offer a bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list of the army, and in a brief speech alluded indirectly to his financial failure, which was announced in the papers. He said he hoped the committee on military affairs would hasten the passage of the bill. Such a measure has been repeatedly introduced in congress, but has invariably failed. Southern dihnocrats, especially ex-confederates, are kindly disposed toward Grant, and little opposition is anticipated beyond that of democrats of the Holman type in the house, and Voorhees type in the senate. While it is well known that Grant has a comfortable fortune left, there is a generous feeling that his services deserve the providing of him against the ups and downs of commercial business.

Irish Colonization.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Irish Catholic Colonization society was held in Chicago, Wednesday. Among others present were Bishop Ireland of Minnesota, S. M. Smyth, agent in Nepraska, and C. J. Kreaney, agent in Minnesota. Bishop Ireland reported to the meeting that the question of caring for immigrants would doubtless receive the attention of the coming convention of American bishops, to be held at Baltimore, and the meeting then voted to co-operate with the council in any action which they might take in the premises. The outgoing directors were re-elected. The treasurer reported that there is now in his hands a cash balance of $8,079, which, added to all other assets, makes a grand total of $129,776. A dividend of 6 per cent on the stock was declared.

Anecdote of Agassiz.

A Hartford gentleman who was in company with the late Professor Agassiz on board the vessel tendered him by the government for the purpose of making coral and sponge investigations off the Florida coast, says that when this ship reached Florida, Mr. Agassiz was placed in the cutter and towed towards [illegible]

[illegible] "Oh, what beautiful specimens!" Then the boat was in about [illegible] of water, he saw a fine [illegible] and immediately sprang overboard, clothes and all. Of course, he went down, having miscalculated the depth, but he soon came up puffing, and grasped the gun'ls. He wouldn't re-enter the boat, but retained his hold until his feet touched bottom—then he immediately made for more specimens. I remember he was stung in the palm of the hand, by some unknown specimen of insect that had been liberated from a large mass. He had finished his superficial examination and was about to throw it into the alcohol, when it turned upon him. He fell instantly to the floor. When he recovered, he said, "I wouldn't take $1,000 for that experience."

The Grand Lodge A. O. U. W.

The grand Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen convened at Workmen hall St. Paul, on Tuesday, the 6th. There were 150 present, representing 87 different lodges. The jurisdiction of the grand lodge comprises Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba. Of the representatives, eight were from Dakota, one from Manitoba and the balance from Minnesota. The business of the day was the consideration of reports presented by the grand medical director, grand master workman, grand recorder, grand receiver and representative from the supreme lodge. There were 90 lodges in the grand lodge 3,039 members, out of which number twenty have died. There has been $40,000 insurance paid during the year. The expense of collecting and disbursing this money $4,000, and the expense for the year to each member, $15.

An appropriation was made for a deputy to visit lodges in the jurisdiction for the purpose of increasing the membership. No special effort will be made the ensuing year to increase the number of lodges, it being considered advisable to concentrate all efforts to increase the membership in the established ones. It was decided that under the constitution members over fifty years old cannot be received into this, from another jurisdictions. Grand lodges of other jurisdictions have decided this point adversely. The grand representatives to the supreme lodge were instructed to urge a graded assessment according to age. An effort was made to make a graded initiatory fee, ranging from $2 to $25, according to age, but this failed. The capitation tax for the expenses of the grand lodge was fixed for the ensuing year at $1 for each member. The expense of this session was $911.

Following is the list of grand officers elected for the ensuing year:

Grand Master Workman, D. E. Vance of Winona; grand foreman, E. H. Stevens, St. Paul; grand overseer, A. J. Blesser of Milbank, Dak.; grand recorder, William Chenney, Minneapolis; grand receiver, J. J. McCardy of St. Paul; grand guide, H. J. Birch of Wadena; grand watchman, J. J. Giddings of Anoka; grand trustee, J. Toun of Minneapolis; past master workman, C. H. Roberts of Rochester; representatives to supreme lodge, C. H. Roberts of Rochester, A. L. Pierce of Minneapolis, J. M. Nye of Wells; medical director, Talbot Jones of St. Paul; finance committee, D. Ramaly, Monroe Sheire, G. W. Thayer, Lake City; judiciary committee L. Van Slyke of Hastings, A. H. Taisey of Donnely, F. J. Wilde of St. Paul.

The lodge adjourned to meet again at the same place on the first Tuesday in May, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Magnitude of the Grant Failures.

New York Tribune: Frederick D. Grant, while not a member of the suspended firm, had his office with them, and has been interested in their operations. Jesse R. Grant, another son of the general, is not a partner in Grant & Ward, but it is supposed he has had business relations with them, and that his fortunes have been involved in the same way as those of Frederick have been.

An enormous amount of unsecured liabilities of Grant & Ward, consisting mostly of simple receipts for money received for speculation. Neither of the Grants is supposed to have paid closer attention to details than the regular drawing of his allowance of $3,000 per month. It is stated on good authority that there are outstanding nearly $2,000,000 unsecured obligations of the firm held between two individuals. It is said that the liabilities of this character will amount in all to about $5,000,000. Not only are they (Grant & Ward) known to have rehypothecated securities lodged with them on loans by several railroad companies, but they have obtained larger advances on some of their collaterals than the amounts they had advanced.

The assignment of Frederick D. Grant to James McNamee shows the following preferences:

Henry F. Shoemaker, New York, $125,000; Ulysses S. Grant, Elizabeth, $5,000; Thomas Brendway, late of Galena, Ill., $1,566; Cornelius B. Garrison, New York, $1,000; Mary J. Grover, Jersey City, $7,300; Mrs. Benjamin L. Honore, Chicago, $16,000; Virginia C. Corbin, Jersey City, $25,000; Mrs. Fred T. Grant, Queenstown, N. J., $6,000.

The assignment of Jesse R. Grant to James McNamee gives preferences as follows:

Henry F. Shoemaker, New York, $50,000; Mrs. N. A. Hopper, Hackensack, N. J., $15,000; John E. Mason, San Francisco, $15,000; Thomas