Weekly Chillicothe Crisis.

VOLUME VII. CHILLICOTHE, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1884. NUMBER 36.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE postal cards cost us 54¼ cents a thousand.

THE Indians have cost us $70,000,000 in the last ten years.

A GENUINE vampire was recently captured in Los Angeles Cal.

BEAN-EATING tournaments are the latest craze in New York sporting circles.

THE Yakima Indians at Simcoe agency, Nevada, are busy putting in crops.

A KNITTING company at Cohoes, N. Y., makes from 1,500 to 2,000 ladies' je seys daily.

ABOUT fifteen thousand birds will be required for the sportsmen's convention at Buffalo in June.

A ONE hundred-pound octopus was captured in Victoria, British Columbia, harbor the other day.

SOUTH CAROLINA rice-planters are hard at work again planting their crop. So far the season has been fine.

TOASTED CRACKERS covered with Chinese ginger are what the young ladies eat at fashionable luncheon parties.

ABOUT twenty-five hundred crates of English peas have been shipped north from Lake City, Fla., the past week.

A NEW GEYSER has been discovered in the basin east of the Yellowstone, and ten miles south of the petrified forest.

THE governor general of British Columbia is to open the forthcoming agricultural exhibition at Victoria, British Columbia.

THE Methodists have grown from 15,000 in 1784 to 3,993,820 at the present time. Their centennial celebration will occur next fall.

A DEAD FROG was found in a church organ in Georgia. It is supposed that the creature was frightened to death by a choir rehearsal.

A MEXICAN peacock has been caught near, and is now on exhibition at, Weimar, Tex. It is a very rare bird, one which has never before been seen in that country.

THE first recorded death from snake-bite for the season is that of Tom Johnson, colored, who was recently bitten near Longview, Texas, and died the next day.

A CLASS of persons who dwell in Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, amuse themselves at night by throwing water, scented with an unpleasant odor, upon the passing pedestrians.

HALF the southern papers are expressing pleasure at how much the late convention of cotton-spinners in Augusta accomplished, while the other half are much surprised at their having done so little.

Dr. CHARLES F. BEAN, of Chelsea, Mass., wants a pension because he weighs 443 pounds, his superfluous avoirdupois being the result of an attack of malarial fever which he had during his services in the late war.

TEXAS is out of debt, but its cities and towns instead of profiting by the good example are issuing bonds as fast as possible. Some of them are calling a halt and protesting against piling a $5,000,000 debt on a $1,000,000 town.

WHILE recently excavating for a sewer in Seattle, Washington territory, the workmen found an old three-pound cannon-ball under a stump two feet below the surface of the ground. The ball is evidently a relic of one of the early Indian wars.

THERE are about 250 girls and boys in the San Francisco School of Cigar-makers. They are divided into five classes and receive a lecture concerning the business once a week from some member of the board of directors. The girls are taught by lady teachers.

A MAN named Jones, at Thornton, Tex., under the impression that he was going to die, made confession of one burglary and an attempt at another, implicating young Freeman. His illness was not fatal, and Jones and his accomplice were lodged in jail.

A NUMBER of men are digging up Six-mile canyon, near Virginia, Nev., in search of buried treasure, supposed to have been planted there by the outlaw Davis, who was killed while attempting to rob Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express, near Battle mountain, a few years ago.

THE autumn meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science will open in Philadelphia on the 4th of September. The representatives of the British association who are to be present are to have a reception in Montreal on the evening before the opening of the Philadelphia meeting, and are expected to attend the reception in Philadelphia on the evening of the 5th. The Royal society of Canada is also invited to attend.

ABOUT a month ago a cow belonging to Mr. Henry Matthews, who lives on the Chattahoochee river, near Strickland Ferry, Ga., was bit by a dog and subsequently went mad and had to be killed. Within a short time three of Mr. Matthew's children were taken sick, and one died after lying totally unconscious for three weeks. The other two are very low and it is hardly probable that they will live. It is generally believed in the neighborhood that the sickness of these children was caused by drinking the milk from the cow while she was affected with hydrophobia. At the time she was bit and before the family suspected that anything was the matter, the cow was milked and the children was allowed to drink it.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where heart-fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, and brave, and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro—
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains few may guess.
—*Lippincott's Living Age.*

HOW SHE WAS WON.

Elise Danforth was a plain young girl, but very sweet withal, for perfect health had given her fine teeth, a clear complexion and a rosy tint in her cheeks that a queen might have envied. She was always cheerful and happy, too, save at times when her jealous feelings led her to believe that Lawrence Comly preferred some handsomer girl to her. She was not fond of society, and hated balls, but there was a ball to be given at the house of Mrs. Campbell she had promised her mamma to attend, because her brother was at home from college and wanted to go. Now, Lawrence was going also, and had asked her permission to be her escort on the occasion. It was terrible she had to disappoint him, but he had said: "Dulce will soon be off with some of the other girls and then I can gallant you all the same." There was comfort in that, anyhow.

Lawrence Comly was very fond of Elise. He was looking for a wife, and thought she would just suit him, with her bright looks and old fashioned ways—for she really was old fashioned, helping her mother about her domestic affairs, rising in the morning to see that the breakfast was served in time and that the little ones were properly dressed before coming down stairs. Lawrence had a handsome house and a snug little fortune to live on, and Elise in his opinion was exactly the little woman he wanted to preside over his establishment. He called to see her every other day, and the quiet talkes they had pleased them both better than society visits and ball room flirtations.

Elise went to Mrs. Campbell's ball. As Lawrence had predicted, Dulce soon deserted her for Kate Willowly, an old flame of his, and being left all alone, Elise busied herself looking about for Lawrence and wondering where he could be. The amusements of the evening had opened with a waltz, and as Elise cast her eyes over the dancers in search of her lover, what should they encounter but Lawrence among the waltzers with Helen Williams, the very handsomest girl in the rooms, encircled by his arm, her face upturned to his; Elise even thought she could detect love glances passing between them.

As soon as the waltz was over Laurence was by Elise's side. "You were so long coming," he said, "and I was so impatient that I engaged in the waltz to pass the time away."

What was it that made Elise examine the expression of his countenance more critically than usual? She was sure she saw a look of annoyance upon it. Was it any wonder! How could such a plain little thing as she compare with the beautiful girl he had been dancing with?

"But now that the fair recluse is really here," Lawrence continued in a tone that Louise thought bordered a sneer, "will she favor me with her hand for the Lancers?"

All through the Lancers Elise fancied he was thinking: "How self-sacrificing I am to dance with this girl, when I might have my choice among the belles of the room." Glances from lovely eyes that she intercepted on their way to him seemed to reflect the same thought; and, although she could but acknowledge that he was making himself agreeable to her, there was a condescension about his manner that almost enraged her.

At the close of the dance they walked through the rooms and found themselves at last sitting in an oriel window in the library, where Lawrence hoped to enjoy a few moments alone with Elise, instead of which she insisted that he should leave her and seek another partner. In vain he told her that it was his greatest happiness to be in her company, that no other girl had any charm for him, for jealousy had so clouded her judgment that she was sure he was impatient for some one to come and take her away, that he might be free. She imagined there was a cutting sarcasm in every word he uttered, and at last her feelings grew so ungovernable that tears came into her eyes. Lawrence saw her distress.

"What ails my little girl to-night?" he said, attempting to take her hand. "How have I displeased you, dear Elise?"

"Displeased me?" she answered. "How could you do that? No; I want you to leave me and find a handsome partner!"

At this moment James Fitzhugh, a man Elise despised for his unrefined manners, approached them, and on pretense of having something to say to him she took his arm and left Lawrence alone.

Fitzhugh was astonished to find himself gallanting Elise through the rooms; he was not of her set and had engagements to fulfill. Elise was not thinking of him. In her distress she scarcely knew whose arm she was leaning on.

Half an hour had elapsed, and again Elise went to the library. Lawrence was still sitttng there, looking out through the half-open window into the darkness, with deep gloom upon his brow. The girl would gladly have knelt by his side and asked him for a kiss of forgiveness.

"Would you not like to sit down?" Mr. Fitzhugh said to her in his desire to get free.

"Oh, no!" she answered; "I am not fatigued."

Then she rattled on in the wildest strain until she saw Lawrence's eyes severely fixed upon her. When she relaxed her hold on Fitzhugh's arm, as Judge Blackwell addressed her, the released gallant slipped quietly away to the refreshment room to recover from his bewilderment. The Judge led Elise to a seat, and while he was talking to her of interesting lawsuits she was looking at Lawrence, who had at last quietly left the window and was again dancing with Miss Williams.

When the dance was over he walked through the rooms with the lady on his arm. It suddenly occurred to Elise that she had heard that Miss Williams was rather disposed to like Lawrence. There was something very marked in the way she talked and listened to him, and then she was so very handsome! Oh, why did Lawrence prize beauty so much?

When they had disappeared, Elise, this time leaning on the Judge's arm, promenaded through the rooms. In the library oriel window Lawrence was sitting with Miss Williams beside him. The twain were in clo e conversation. Elise grew very angry.

The Judge left her at an early hour to go home. She had not seen her brother the whole evening. Lawrence also has disappeared, and Elise felt sure he was still flirting with pretty Miss Williams. At length Elise encountered Mortimer Wilmot, an old friend of her father, forty-five, rich and fine looking. At one time he had been supposed to have a partiality for her. That evening he spoke of the weariness of the life he was leading, and Elise answered mechanically. Neither Lawrence nor his partner had reappeared in the ball room. Once more Elise asked to be taken to the library, as the air in the ball room was too oppressive. There, in the same corner, were Lawrence and Miss Williams. Elise saw the former draw the curtain to hide them as she passed. It was like a quick and sharp knife thrust through her heart.

Mr. Wilmot drew Elise away to a sofa in a de ected part of the room, and, after a few moments silence, said: "This is, perhaps, neither the time nor the place, Miss Elise, to tell you I love you and have long wanted to make you my wife. Do you think you could love me well enough to marry me?"

Without an instant's hesitation Elise answered: "Yes."

"My dear girl," said Mr. Wilmot, "I am not young, and have very little romance in my character. I cannot take your answer so quickly given. I do not wish you to hazard your happiness without ample consideration; take a month to think of my proposal and then give me a reply."

Elise looked quickly up; it was the first time she realized what he had been saying, and now he had left her. Was she then engaged to this man?

Elise was sitting alone, utterly confounded, when she was startled by seeing Miss Williams approach her, saying: "Elise, dear, I have something to tell you!"

Elise thought she had come to inform her that Lawrence had offered himself to her and triumph over her agony—for this girl knew of their former attachment to each other—so she put on her liveliest and kindest manner, and said:

"Well, dear Helen, have you enjoyed the ball?"

"Very much, indeed. Has Mr. Wilmot been amusing?"

The startling avowal Mr. Wilmot had made again passed out of the girl's mind. At the mention of his name she blushed scarlet.

"Why," said Helen, laughing, "one would think he had been making love to you! Elise, dear, don't look so cross. I have a message from a beloved friend. Will you come with me and receive it?"

"Yes," answered Elise, calmly.

Once again Elise was conducted to the oriel window. The curtain was drawn. Helen parted it a little way, and moved as if to enter. Elise followed, she stepped aside, closed the curtain, and withdrew. A pair of manly arms received Elise in a warm embrace. "Dear love," said Lawrence, "by thinking me guilty of preferring another, you have made us both miserable. Believe me, no one ever held a place in my heart but you! You have already told me I am dear to you. Let us have no more misunderstandings. Make me the happiest man on earth by marrying me."

Elise uttered not a word, but her manner told Lawrence plainly enough that he was accepted. The next day in the midst of her happiness Elise suddenly remembered the reply she had made to Mr. Wilmot's proposal. She was wringing her hands and crying out what a miserable girl she was when a note was handed her which read as follows:

"Mr. Wilmot presents his compliments to Miss Elise Danforth. Having unavoidably heard a part of the conversation in the oriel window of Mrs. Campbell's, he begs to withdraw the inquiry he made last night. He hopes to be allowed to tender his best wishes for Miss Elsie's happiness."—*Rose Allison, in Philadelphia Call.*

The Trade Dollar and Its History.

Of the trade dollar authorized by the act of February 12, 1873, and made a legal tender to the same extent as other silver coins, there was coined up to July, 1876, $15,631,000, of which $12,269,108 had been exported for "trade" purposes in China and Japan, leaving $3,361,892 in circulation in the United States. When first coined the 420 grains of silver in the trade dollar were worth 102.5 cents in gold and 118.6 cents in currency, the gold value of a dollar note at that time being but 86.4 cents. By 1876, when congress took away from this coin the legal-tender quality—which it was said the framers of the act of 1873 never intended to give it—the value of silver bullion had so declined that the trade dollar was worth but 84.8 cents. The quantity of silver in the standard silver dollar being but 412½ grains, its value was proportionately less. After the trade dollar ceased to be a legal-tender $20,540,910 more were coined. When, in 1878, its coinage was stopped, the total amount issued was $35,959,360. Of this amount it is estimated that from $7,000,000 to $8,000,000 remain in the United States. Up to July 1, 1883, the trade dollar would bring in New York 99 cents, but a concerted movement being then made against hem, their value fell to 86 cents, and they passed out of circulation. Their popularity had not been enhanced by the fact that they had been bought at a discount by manufacturers and mine-owners in Pennsylvania and elsewhere to pay out at their face value to their employes, so that the agreement of the New York produce dealers to decline after a certain date to take the trade dollar was welcomed all over the country as a signal to put an end to an odious practice. The bill which has just passed the house authorizing the exchange by the treasury of standard dollars for trade dollars, dollar for dollar, will have, of course, if it becomes a law, the effect of raising the value of the trade dollar to par. As bullion it was worth during the past year from 86 to 87½ cents. The final passage of the bill is considered doubtful.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator—Cathartic Tonic. Will cure when other medicines fail.

Emanuel Geibel.

In Emanuel Geibel, whose death, last Monday, was briefly reported by cable, Germany lost one of her brightest and most beloved poets. He was born in Lubeck, the old free city, Oct. 18, 1815, the son of Johann Geibel, who, for fifty-two years, was the pastor of the Reformed church in Lubeck. From his father Geibel undoubtedly inherited that strong mixture of national patriotism and love for monarchical institutions, amounting almost to worship, which characterized all his poetical effusions and estranged him during the trying revolutionary times from former friends like Freiligrath, Herwegh, Kinkel, and others whose patriotism was coupled with a longing for a united Germany as a republic. Before Geibel was 20 years old his poems attracted attention and helped him to an appointment as teacher in the family of a nobleman in Athens. During his two years' sojourn in Greece Geibel published, together with E. Curtus, studies on Greek antiquities, which have remained a standard work. In 1840 he returned to Germany and published his first collection of poems, which have had ninety editions since that time. Their principal characteristic is their melodious quality and the depth of youthful feeling they portray. He then published some translations of Spanish poetry and a collection of political poems, which contain many a prophetic vision since then fulfilled. The king of Prussia, Friederich Wilhelm IV., the art-loving brother of Emperor Wilhelm, rewarded him by a life pension of 300 thalers annually, a gift which Geibel never forgot. In 1845 he made his first attempt at epic poetry, "Koenig Sigurd's Brandfahrt" being the most important product of that time, and a work that compares favorably with similar works of Tennyson's.

The struggle of Schleswig-Holstein for liberation from Danish rule enlisted his sympathies at this time to a large degree, and his songs and sonnets on that subject were quite instrumental in bringing about the war of 1829. A second collection of poems, the "Junius Lieder," appeared during this period. In 1852 Geibel was appointed professor of literature in the Munich university, and he henceforth devoted himself largely to literary studies, paying some attention to the drama as well. His tragedies "Brunhild" and "Sophonisbe," also poorly adapted to the stage, are of great literary value. Year after year he added to the number of his small poems, and also opened up to German readers the treasures of old Spanish and French poetry and general literature. The political events in Germany from 1848 to 1870 were favorite subjects for Geibel, but in their treatment he showed so much admiration for the house of Hohenzollern and its rule that to some extent he lost caste among his more republican brethren, and came to be looked upon as a sort of *poeta laureatus* to the court of Berlin. The evening of his life Geibel spent in Lubeck, in whose quaint old streets, full of historical reminiscences, the tall, erect figure of the silvery-haired poet was sure to be pointed out to every visitor, when he took his walk at noontime, generally followed by troops of school-children, for whom he had a great affection.

The Dynamite Gun.

There has been tested recently on our sea-coast a new kind of gun, which it is hoped will be useful in protecting our harbors. It contains a dynamite cartridge which is expelled from the gun by air-pressure. Dynamite would do very great destruction if it should be shot out of an ordinary cannon; but as it explodes by anything in shape of a shock, it would naturally do more damage to the cannon which expelled it than to the object against which it was directed. A gun, however, has been invented to send a dynamite cartridge against a fort, or an approaching iron-clad. The machine is upon exhibition in the Delamater Iron Works in New York. It looks like a forty-foot brass pipe, mounted on a steel girder. This is the barrel and carriage of the four-inch dynamite pneumatic gun. It weighs a ton, and is capable of sustaining a pressure of 1,000 pounds to the square inch. The dynamite cartridge is encased in soft metal, within a shell of brass, and fitted with a wooden tab. It is expelled by compressed air, and when the projectile, flying at speed, strikes head-on against a resisting surface, a hard metal pin embedded in the soft metal is forced into the fulminate at the head of the cartridge and discharges the dynamite. Should this cartridge hit the deck of an iron-clad vessel it would tear it all to pieces. It is claimed that this cartridge can be thrown three miles with a precision never obtained by gunpowder. Our government has been experimenting at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and has done some wonderful execution. Should we have a foreign war, these guns would be our dependence against foreign fleets, as we have no defences or any navy. It is said these dynamite guns may be used as field-pieces, which would make war so destructive that it could not be carried on.—*Demorest's Monthly for May.*

The Caricaturists.

The story that Nast has a life contract for $10,000 a year with the Harper's is authentic. He is rich, comfortable, and happy. He has a beautiful home; his house is described at length in the March *Lippincott's Magazine*, and his home life is delightful. His position is perfectly assured. He has accomplished a greater work than any other caricaturist who ever lived. His reputation is fixed high. It can make no difference to him if circumstances have made his relations to his paper anomalous. If he chose, he could break his contract and use his pencil elsewhere. If he chooses to draw a princely salary for doing little or nothing it is no one's affair but his own.

What a career Nast has had compared with other caricaturists! Thomas Gillray, after getting all England by the ears, died of delirium tremens. Hogarth's death was undoubtedly brought about by his controversy with Charles Churchill, the poet, and because he could not convince people that he was greater as a historical painter than as a caricaturist. George Cruikshank's life was also embittered by a similar notion. He thought his etchings were mere trifles, but that his oil paintings were great. So they were, in size, but the famous etcher had little idea of color or composition. Robert Seymour committed suicide. He was the man to whose great vogue Dickens was at first indebted for the success of "Pickwick"—the novel t having been employed to "write up to" the artist's etchings. Seymour had a controversy with Gilbert Abbott a' Becket, the author of the comic history of England, which John Leech illustrated, and he also had a dispute with Dicken's over "Pickwick," and being nervous and sensitive, he went out and killed himself. Richard Doyle looked forward to a great career on *Punch*, but the position that journal took toward Pope Pio Nono made him withdraw and lose the opportunity for wide fame and popularity which he had sought. John Leech lived and died poor—as Cruikshank did. Matt Morgan's antimely picture of the prince of Wales as Hamlet, following the ghost of the rone George IV., and the even more offensive "Brown Study," with the bare-legged gilly leaning on the throne, drove him from fame and fortune in England to a precarious and Bohemian existence in America, though he is now settled down and doing well as the head of a pottery in Cincinnati, and as a designer of lithographic work. In France, "Cham died an unhappy death two years ago. Poor Gavarni, the truest artist, except Leech, among the caricaturists, was in prison for debt more than once. His latter days were embittered by the death of his only son, Jean, whom he adored; and to cap all the house in which he hoped to die was taken from him and "Haussmannized" from the face of the earth. Even in Germany caricaturists have had a hard lot, the most noted instance being the father of "Max and Maurice." On the whole, the lot of caricaturists has been no more joyous than that of the famous clown who was told to go and see himself as a cure for his melancholy.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Strange Attitudes in Death.

Prof. C. E. Brown-Sequard writes that at the battle of Williamsburg a United States zouave was shot directly through the forehead, as he was climbing over a low fence, and his body was found in the last attitude in life; one leg half over the fence, the body crouching backward. One hand, partially clenched and raised to the level of the forehead, presented the palm forward as if to ward off an approaching evil. A brakeman of a freight car on the Nashville and Chattanoga railroad was instantaneously killed by a shot between the eyes, fired by a guerrilla. The murdered man was screwing down the brakes at the moment of the shot. After death the body remained fixed, the arms rigidly extended on the wheel of the brake. The pipe which he had been smoking remained clasped between his teeth. The conservation of the last attitude can take place in other circumstances than sudden death from wounds to the brain, the heart or the lungs, although an injury to a vital organ is the most frequent causes of that phenomenon. A detail of United States soldiers, foraging near Goldsboro, N. C., came suddenly upon a party of southern cavalry dismounted. The latter immediately sprang to their saddles and, after a volley had been fired at them, they all but one rode away. That one was left standing with one foot in the stirrup; one hand, the left, grasping the bridle-rein and mane of his horse, he right hand clenching the barrel of his carbine near the muzzle, the butt of the carbine resting on the ground. The man's head was turned over his right shoulder, apparently watching the approach of the attacking party. He was called upon to surrender, without response, and upon a near approach and examination he was found to be rigid in death, in the singular attitude above described. Great difficulty was experienced in forcing the mane of the horse from his left hand and the carbine from his right. On the battlefield of Beaumont, near Sedan, in 1870, the dead body of a soldier was found half sitting, half lying on the ground, delicately holding a tin goblet between his thumb and forefinger, and directing it towards an absent mouth. While in that position the poor man had been killed by a cannon ball which had carried away the whole of his head and face except the lower jaw. The body and arms had been suddenly seized at the time of death with a stiffness which produced the persistance of the state in which they were when the head was cut off. Twenty-four hours had elapsed since the battle.

President Arthur's Stable.

There are three large box stalls on one side, and six stalls on the other. The president's riding horse is the occupant of one of the box stalls. He is a sorrel gelding 7 years old, and about sixteen hands high. There is nothing remarkable about this animal. He is simply a good-looking, easy-riding horse, his principal gaits being pace and canter. The president frequently takes a ride on summer evenings. He is a fair rider and fond of the exercise. He has four carriage horses, two in the box stalls and two in the stalls on the other side. They are all bays, about sixteen hands high. They are very stylish, and are groomed to perfection, and either pair hitched to any one of the handsome carriages, with Albert on the box, make a very striking turnout. Occasionally they are driven four-in-hand.

Two other stalls are occupied by Alan Arthur's buggy team, one a Hambletonian gelding, and the other a Black Hawk mare. They are driven a great deal, either single or double, by their owner when he is at home, but while he is at college they receive only the necessary exercise. Alan Arthur is a very daring rider. He not only knows how to ride well, but has plenty of nerve, and it takes a good horse to get the better of him.

In one of the remaining stalls stands the little Indian pony which the president brought back from his trip to the Yellowstone country last year. He has not yet made his debut, but he is receiving a course of training at the hands of Albert on the White Lot drive. When by patience and careful training he becomes perfectly docile he will be driven by the president's daughter Nellie to a dog-cart. He is a cute little thing, with roached mane and banged tail. His color is what is termed in the west as "painted," or "calico," and what the children call "circus,"—irregularly marked with white and brown in about equal proporitons. He was presented to the president last summer by Sharpnose, an Arrapahoe cheif.

The presidential party held a big pow-wow with the Indians last summer near Fort Washakie, on the Shoshone agency, and presents were exchanged. Although the agency is held by the Shoshone Indians, there is a band of Arrapahoes on it, and Sharpnose is their cheif. He gave the pony to the president as a gift for his daughter. The pony was taken along with a company of soldiers as far as Cheyenne, and from there shipped to Washington where he arrived early last fall.—*Washington Star.*

THE COST OF MONARCHY!

What Great Britain Pays to Keep Up Her Royal Establishment.

Unequal and Unjust Taxation—An Aristocratic Parliament—European Monarchies Compared.

Figures are supposed genecally to make rather dry reading, says a London correspondent. But all depends upon the subject. I never heard of a woman who was not glad to hear the price of her neighbor's bonnet, and I do not think there are many citizens of our glorious republic who will object to being told how much it costs to run a first-class monarchy. My statistics will have at least one merit. They are collected from the best sources, and your readers may rely implicitly upon their correctness. We will begin with the queen and her family, first intimating that one pound (£) in English money is equal to about $5; so that when there is a curiosity to know how much is represented in our currency, the amount given have only to be multiplied by that figure, and the transformation is effected at once. For instance £500 will be $2,500; £10,000, $50,000; £1,000,000, $5,000,000.

The annual allowance to her majesty's privy purse is £60,000. Her household expenses are £363,760. The yearly expenditure upon palaces and other royal residences is £56,354. From the revenue of the Duchy of Lancaster she gets £15,000. The royal yacht and naval charges amount to £49,775. The maintenance of royal escort and military charges is £68,783. Other items swell the annual total of payments on account of the sovereign to £619,379. The payments to the queen's children are as follows: The princess royal (crown princess of Germany) gets £8,000 a year. After her marriage a special grant of £40,000 was made. The prince of Wales gets from the country annually about £120,000. The duke of Edinburg, the duke of Connaught, and the duke of Albany (the latter since dead) get £26,000 each. Helena (princess Christian) and Louise (marchioness of Lorne) receive a yearly allowance of £6,000 each. Other connections of the reigning family who are in receipt of handsome stipends from the funds of Great Britain are duke and duchess of Cambridge, Princess Augusta (duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz), the princess of Teck, Princess Frederica (baroness Pawelsammingen) her majesty's cousin, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and two nephews, Prince Lerningen and Count Gleichen. The grand total of twelve months' payment in connection with the royal family is £886,973. In addition to this the queen has granted pensions during the forty-five years of her reign which, up to the present time, have taken out of the treasury of the nation £712,649. The queen, it should be remembered, is exempt from income tax. She at one time, through Sir Robert Peel, then prime minister, expressed to parliament her voluntary determination to stand on a level with her subjects in this matter, and the announcement was received with loud and prolonged cheering. That was forty-two years ago, when she was young and impulsive, and the promise if kept at all was honored for only a short time.

No inconsiderable amount of the country's revenue finds its way into the pockets of the aristocracy. Twenty-eight dukes and their relatives have held 1,013 offices in the last thirty-two years, and for services (?) rendered have depleted the exchequer to the tune of £9,476,000. The families of thirty-three marquises have held 1,252 offices in that time, drawing in all £8,305,260, while 230 earls have in the same period gobbled up personally or through their relatives 5,963 offices, and pocketed the snug sum of £18,181,202, making a total of £66,247,242, with the families of viscounts and barons still to be heard from. Of this sum the Athols have received £417,750, the Beauforts £540,000, the Bedfords £554,260, the Marlboroughs £663,250, the Graftons £1,115,850, and the Richmonds £1,600,500. All this in thirty-two years. The first duke of Grafton was an illegitimate son of Charles II., as was also the first duke of Richmond. Their relations to the "Merrie Monarch" brought these families not only title but vast hereditary pensions, which are included in the above amounts. To give the exact figures, and to put the matter plainly the people of England have had to pay the Graftons £740,000 and the Richmonds £1,262,000, in thirty-two years only, because their original ancestor enjoyed the distinguished privilege of being the mistress of an English king who has been in his grave two hundred years! And this sum is but a fraction of the total amount they have received. The pensions, moreover, are to go on till the crack of doom. For pensions and gratuities connected with the different departments of the governments—mere excusable and reputable than the above, but still exceedingly burdensome to the treasury—the country is now paying about £13,533,000 a year. The salaries of cabinet ministers are as follows: Lord chancellor, £10,000; first lord of the treasury (premier), chancellor of the exchequer, secretaries of home, foreign, colonial, war, and Indian departments, £5,000 each; first lord of the admiralty, £4,500; five others £2,000 each.

The total income of the government last year was £89,280,384, the expenditure falling below that sum to the amount of £276,755. Most of this money comes from the earnings of the trading and industrial classes. The anomalies of the English system of taxation are very glaring. The lands of the rich pay but £1,000,000 a year in land tax, while the pipe and pot of the laborer yield, in customs and excise duties, about £30,000,000. The estates bequeathed by the rich at death pay no probate and little succession duty, but the savings of the frugal in the lower and middle classes are taxed in these various directions to the tune of six and a half millions a year. These shameful inequalities are the result of that wretched system of parlimentary representation which has kept both branches of the national legislature under the control of a pampered aristocracy—an evil which still continues; for to suppose for a moment that the house of commons, which is called "The People's Chamber," is at all worthy of that name would be one of the wildest conclusions an ignorant person could possibly reach. I have before me a table in which this branch of the legislature is dissected. The summaries are as follows, many members, of course, being classed in two or three of the different categories: Connected by birth or marriage with the aristocracy, 272; army and navy, 68; landed interests—sons and heirs of peers, or great landholders, 277; law interests, 122; liquor interests, 18; moneyed interests, as bankers and brokers, 25; official interests, those who hold or have held positions under the government, 113; railway interests, 113; trading, commercial, and manufacturing interests, 155; labor, 2. Thus, of the 639 members of the house of commons, only about one-fifth can be said to be truly representative of the industrial portion of the community, the other four-fifth, made up largely of persons connected with the peerage, being personally interested in maintaining the abuses and inequalities which exist. It is obvious, therefore, that before any radical reform can be expected a totally different order of men must be intrusted with the law-making power. In accomplishing the last-named transformation much is looked for from the pending franchise measure, which proposes to admit two million of the working classes of the country to the parliamentary vote. Another measure favorable to the same result is the corrupt practices bill, passed last session, whose provisions will greatly reduce the cost of parliamentary election.

The aggregate income of Great Britain during the present century amounts to £5,344,239,710, and the expenditures have exceeded that amount by the sum of £169,126,593. Three-fifths of the money received came from customs and excise duties, and, on the other hand, four-fifths of the disbursements went either for war proper or for war debts and preparations for war. That is, to every pound of income, the trade and co mmerce of the country contributed 12s. 1d., while of every pound of expenditure, 16s. 3½d. was applied in maintaining the nation's military prestige, leaving for other purposes only 3s 8½d. in the pound. The war expenses of the country last year were £31,420,754. For the information of those who may desire to know how England compares with other European nations along the lines indicated in this letter, I have prepared the following table, based upon the estimates of the several nations for the year 1881:

Nations.	Population.	Total revenue.	Paid for army and navy.	Paid for interest on debt.
Turkey	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Russia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Prussia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Austria	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
France	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Italy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Spain	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Portugal	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Belgium	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Holland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Switzerland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Turkey	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

In this table, the £36,000 paid to the president of France, against £808,302 swallowed up annually by the royal family of England, makes a very favorable showing for a republican form of government. But the modest £10,000 paid to the American president puts the contrast in a still stronger light, although England, it should be noted, is a model of economy in this matter compared with Germany, Russia, and Turkey. Little Sweden, with its population of 4,500,000, and its total annual revenue of a little over £4,000,000, allowing its royal family to gobble a yearly sum of nearly £1,250,000, staggers credulity, and is, perhaps, the most glaring instance of national idiocy the world to-day is permitted to behold! Switzerland with its presidential stipend of only £600 ($3,000) shows up beautifully in this list.

I will close with a few general statistics. Last year there were 799,296 registered papers in England and Wales—190,386 in the infirmaries, here called unions and workhouses and the others in regular receipt of outdoor relief. Of the total number 105,357 are reported as able-bodied. These paupers are kept from starvation by a household rate, the total proceeds of which amounted last year to £8,250,000. The convictions for crime in the United Kingdom for 1882 were 15,898, distributed as follows: England and Wales, 11,699; Scotland, 1,944; Ireland, 2,255. In the year 1849, with a much smaller population, the total convictions were 45,477. From that time until the present a gradual diminution has been indicated. The total number of persons taken before the magistrates for drunkenness in 1881 was 281,854—England and Wales, 174,481; Scotland, 28,800; Ireland, 78,573. The working population of the country is divided as follows, each division embracing a fair proportion of females: Professional, 481,957; domestic, 1,367,782; agricultural, 2,010,454; commercial, 613,710; industrial, 5,184,201. In 1881 there were 1,096 persons killed and 4,571 injured by railway accidents in England. The same year 972 British ships were wrecked, resulting in the loss of 3,187 lives, which reminds me that if I should seek to compress any more figures within the limits of this letter my reputation as a correspondent might be wrecked.

Locks of Presidential Hair.

Very few of the people who stream through the National museum know, I fancy, that small locks of hair taken from the heads of the presidents, from Washington to Pierce, are carefully preserved in a glass-covered box in one of the exhibition cases. They are interesting as the only relics of the bodies of our chief magistrates. Washington's hair in this collection is nearly pure white, fine and glossy. That of John Adams is also white, but coarser. Jefferson's hair is rather coarse, and in color a mixture of white and sandy brown. You see that in his youth it must have been remarkable for its bright color. Madison's hair is coarse, a mixture of white and brown. Monroe's is fine, smooth, and of its original dark auburn in color. The hair of John Quincy Adams is of the oddest color; it is coarse, and colored like a yellow-gray cat's eye. Gen. Jackson's hair is a coarse white. Van Buren's is white, fine, and smooth. Gen. Harrison's is fine and white, with a slight admixture of black. John Tyler's hair is mixed white and brown. Polk's is almost a pure white. Taylor's is white, streaked with brown. Millard Fillmore's on the other hand, is brown, with a few white streaks. Franklin Pierce's is a dark brown, fine and soft.—*Washington Cor. Philadelphia Record.*

My pretty neighbor was discouraged and full of trouble last week. "So much work to do, and baby so fretful with cold and teething," and it was only after she looked at her trials in a different light that she could see any straight way out of them. Without consciously reasoning it out, the thought flashed into her mind that "baby is my work; baby must be cared for and be made comfortable, and then if there is time for other things I will do them." It was a species of heroism which was developed in my neighbor. To let her house "go," as she expressed it, to give far less attention to the table and its needs, and to cultivate a calm mind in a somewhat disorderly house was an accomplishment or a victory of mind over matter.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Fig brandy, it is reported, will be a future product of Ventura county, Cal.

It is stated that there are six hundred lunatics at present in the Texas jails.

A San Antonio paper has a column for the ladies headed "Powder and Bangs."

Goat men are very successful about Uvalde, Tex., most of them raising 100 per cent.

Hampton, Va., boasts the oldest church in the country—St. John's, which was built in 1634.

The cattle industry in this country represents over 45,000,000 head of cattle, worth $1,500,000,000.

An insurance company to indemnify bicycle riders for injuries received has been organized in London.

There are now 52,000 growing trees in Washington, laid at regular intervals along 125 miles of fine streets.

Berner, the Cincinnati convict, is shoveling sand in the penitentiary, preparatory to learning the molding trade.

The Massachusetts supreme court has decided that the taxation of moneys invested in real estate mortgages is illegal.

Springfield, Mass., has a local gymnast who packs himself into a box measuring 22 inches long by 17 wide and 15 high.

In nineteen private galleries of New York are pictures worth $6,000,000. Vanderbilt's form the most costly single collection.

A signboard, marked "Six miles to Montgomery, Ala.," was found in the mountains after the tornado, 250 miles from Montgomery.

The Kentucky house of representatives has passed a bill prohibiting bicyclists from using the public roads of most of the counties in that state.

Seven hundred pictures form the spring exhibition of the New York Academy of Design. Over eighteen hundred were sent to the committee.

George Dunaway, of Randolph county, Georgia, had a fretful child. He attempted to whip it recently, whereupon his wife drew a pistol and killed him.

That ancient steamship, the Beaver, the first steam vessel to enter the Pacific, is advertised for sale at Victoria, B. C., to satisfy a judgment in a lawsuit.

Emancipation Proclamation Coggswell is the name of the assistant postmaster at Wesleyville, O. He was born on the day the proclamation was issued.

A 4-year-old boy at Felicity, O., is the sensation in that town, as he can or is alleged to be able to read books and papers at sight, though he was never instructed.

Only a thousand fishing boats will be run on the Lower Columbia river, Oregon, this season—a falling off of five hundred boats from last season in the salmon fisheries.

Enormous quantities of fish have been taken in nets in Jefferson county, New York. Game constables made a raid last week and captured and burned a number of the nets.

A fluid extract of tobacco, with whale-oil soap, is recommended by the state inspector of fruit pests in California as a sure way of exterminating the destructive red spider.

It is said that a number of the negroes who recently went to Arkansas from Anderson county, South Carolina, are dissatisfied