PEN PICTURES

—OF—

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

1850--Capt. Edwin Bell--First Carbon or Kerosene Oil-- How Things Looked--Real Estate--An Inventor--In Person--Capt. James Starkey--St. Paul Sewerage System--Starkey as a Man--John Bell--Real Estate Transactions -- Has Never Moved--Bell Personally—Joseph Monteur—James H. Brown—Wm. H. Illingsworth—Luke Marvin—Recollections—Luther Furnell.

BY T. M. NEWSON.

Article XXVIII.

CAPT. EDWIN BELL—FIRST CARBON OR KEROSENE OIL.

Capt. Bell was born in Pennsylvania in 1816; came to St. Paul in 1850; in the spring of 1851 made a claim twelve miles below St. Paul, at a place now called Langdon, but he found he had mistaken his calling as a farmer, and returned to St. Paul in 1854, and commenced steamboating on the Minnesota river; in 1857 opened a wholesale and retail grocery store in connection with his brother, H. Y. Bell, in Irvine block, upper Third street, and here they offered for sale in this city the first carbon, or what is now known, kerosene oil; also the first lamps for burning it: had command of the steamboat that took down the first load of freight on the Red river of the north to Winnepeg, at which time Winnepeg had only three houses; built the first dam on the Red river of the north, in order that steamboats could get over the bar at Goose rapids; moved the Winnebagoes by steamboat from Mankato to St. Paul during the war; had charge of the United States improvements in the Minnesota river for several years; also for a part of the time those of the Wisconsin river, under Gen. G. K. Warren: superintended the building of the largest dam in the Mississippi river above St. Louis, for the Chicago & Milwaukee Railroad company, and this dam was constructed after Capt. Bell's own patent; conveyed the first guns and ammunition in the Indian war to points on the Minnesota river.

HOW THINGS LOOKED.

The Captain says that when he arrived at St. Paul the first man who met him was Judge Goodrich, and he called out to him, without an introduction—"Mr., your old pung looks like a broken-winged duck," and indeed it did, for it was all torn to pieces by the brush and was tied together by straps taken from his trunk, as he had made the trip in it overland from below. He says there was not a house north of Third street, except a few on Robert street. All the boats landed then at the upper levee at the foot of Eagle street. Opposite St. Paul, now the Sixth Ward, with a population of 12,000, the land was covered with heavy timber, and in this timber the Indians made it their home, especially in the winter. From Chestnut street to near the Cave, the timber was also very dense and heavy.

REAL ESTATE.

He bought one acre on Pleasant avenue for $300; sold it for $3,000; worth now $25,000; purchased three lots on Dayton avenue, for which he paid about $500; he holds them yet: worth $30,000, without the houses. When the writer came to St. Paul in 1853, Capt. Bell's little white house was away out of town, and people wondered why he did not buy somewhere inside of civilization! but now he is surrounded with some of the finest mansions in the city, one alone costing over $150,000! He is the oldest continuous inhabitant on St. Anthony Hill, and has lived in his present house near a quarter of a century.

AN INVENTOR.

Capt. Bell is quite a genius. He is the inventor of the best dams in the Mississippi river, and has recently brought to perfection an invention to wash gold and silver and copper from the gravel in which it is found, or from the rock when powdered.

IN PERSON.

Capt. Bell is a tall man and moves over the ground with an angular motion somewhat like persons born in the south. He takes long strides and comes down upon one like a huge steamer under a full head of steam. He is a man of positive characteristics, and is well adapted to command. What he knows he knows, or he sincerely thinks he knows. He is a pusher; that is, what he has to do he does energetically. He is conservative in his nature and never makes a venture. He is kind, pleasant, talkative, social, a good citizen and a good man, and has accumulated enough of this world's goods to live comfortably the remainder of his life. His wife is descended from one of the finest families in Europe.

CAPT. JAMES STARKEY.

Born in England, 1818; came to America in 1849; to St. Paul in 1850; was assistant secretary of the territory from 1850 to 1853; a member of the legislature in 1857; speaker pro tem of the house same year; captain of the St. Paul Light cavalry in 1855; on duty in 1857, to protect settlers at Rum river from Indians; was engaged in a battle; had one man killed; killed two Indians and took seven prisoners; commanded the Chisago Rangers in 1861 to hold in check the Indians on the St. Croix; raised a company of cavalry on the breaking out of the rebellion and tendered it to the government, but it was not accepted; in 1862, at the time of the Indians massacre, was in command of a company of mounted rangers and did good service against the savages; resided at Columbus in 1863; ran a saw mill; was county commissioner of Anoka county; justice of the peace; engaged in railroading; made the first survey of a railroad route from St. Paul to Lake Superior, which, with slight modifications, was subsequently adopted; was a contractor on the Lake Superior & Mississippi railroad—now St. Paul & Duluth—and broke the first ground for the construction of the Northern Pacific road.

ST. PAUL SEWERAGE SYSTEM.

At the urgent request of the Board of Public Works in 1873, Capt. Starkey was induced to take charge of the city sewers and inaugurate a system, or in other words, bring order out of chaos; this he succeeded in doing by establishing a sewer department; compiled the sewerage ordinances, and prepared plans and specifications for a large number of main and lateral sewers, which were constructed under his supervision, and as we are informed, there has been no material change in Mr. Starkey's plan or system since, although succeeding engineers have attempted to improve on the same. Having, therefore, given his brain and long experience to the city for a low salary, his connection ceased with the city in 1875. That his labors in the sewerage department of the city have stood the test of years, and the further fact that his youngest son, Albert, a promising engineer, has now sole charge of the city sewerage department, is a source of gratification to those who know the subject of our sketch. Capt. Starkey is at present a member of the Ramsey county Plat Commission, and has recently received the appointment of assistant inspector of buildings in this city. His son, Edward, is now serving his second term as alderman of the Fifth ward.

STARKEY AS A MAN.

Capt. Starkey is a well-built and well-preserved man, somewhat on the old English gentleman style; suple, active, humorous, and independent. He is a man of fine attainments; a ready writer, a poet, and a good speaker. In the early days of the Democratic party, he was a man of influence among his associates, but he was like many others, too modest to ask for services rendered, and therefore got nothing. He is naturally a soldier; brave and commanding; loves military life and had fate thrown him in the regular army, he would have made a fine record. He is independent. Of late years thinks and acts politically on his own individual convictions; is ambitious, but spurns office unless obtained without corruption; is social; even playful; always scatters sunshine wherever he goes, although dark clouds may at the same time shade the heart. He is kind, genial, temperate, honest and sympathetic; has led an active, useful life, and though not recompensed in his own person for services rendered the city, yet it must be gratifying to him to see the meritorious traits of his family fully appreciated by a discerning public. Although merging on to seventy years, he is a man apparently just in his prime, and bids fair to outlive many younger men.

JOHN BELL.

A rugged son of Erin, a hardy toiler, a saving, thrifty, honest, industrious man, is bold, bluff, John Bell. Who of the old settlers do not know him? Who does not respect him for his manly qualities? Mr. Bell was born in the north of Ireland in 1826; came to America in 1847, and for a time resided in Massachusetts; arrived in St. Paul in 1850; worked for Gov. Ramsey; married in 1856; for a number of years was engaged in hauling goods for the government; in later years contracted for digging cellars; was among the first to deal in lime and cement in this city, and is engaged in this business now.

HIS REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

He was offered a lot on the corner of Bench and Wabashaw streets, where the Tivoli now is, for $10; couldn't see the value; didn't take it; lot now worth $20,000; bought of Judge Lambert the block in lower town on which the residence of Mr. Beaupre stands, for $100; gave it to his brother; brother sold it for $900; worth now $75,000; he owned fifty feet on Third street, between Cedar and Wabashaw, for which he paid $300; worth $50,000; purchased a lot on Minnesota street for a yoke of cattle, with horns broken, cost $200; worth $20,000; owns one hundred feet on the same street; cost $400, worth $30,000; owns four acres on Lake Como, for which he paid $800, mostly in work, worth $50,000; could have bought 150 feet on Fifth street, by 100 on Minnesota, for $200, worth $40,000; helped build the old Lake Como road, for Henry McKenty; and numerous other bargains he could have picked up, but let them slip—just for fun!

HAS NEVER MOVED.

Mr. Bell built a house on Minnesota street nearly a quarter of a century ago, where he now lives and in this place he has raised a family of five boys and two girls, and has never moved from the old homestead. Clerk Bell, of the district court, is his oldest son, and he is a bright, promising young man. John Bell has never known the luxury of moving, and this may account in a great degree for his uniform temper, although he does, sometimes, get mad, probably because he can't move. In addition to his other property he has a store on Third street, for which he receives a rental of $150 per month.

BELL PERSONALLY.

While Mr. Bell has been and is now a hard working, industrious man, yet he has a good deal of vim in him, and those who attempt to run over him usually get bit. He is strong, sinewy, tough; has a good stock of common sense, and great will power. He has accumulated his property by "the sweat of his brow," and is a sturdy citizen. When thoroughly excited, he is like a lion, and bears down upon his opponent with all the force at his command, and yet he is a solid, worthy, good man.

JOSEPH MONTEUR.

Mr. Monteur came to St. Paul in 1848 and claims to be the oldest blacksmith in the city, even ranking Col. Wm. H. Nobles, of whom we have written. He was born in 1812, and is now 72 years of age. He was among the old French settlers, and cannot realize the great growth the city has made since he first came here. He bought a lot of Louis Robert for $70, sold it back to him again for $1,000; worth now $20,000. Joseph Villaume, born in France, and who came here in 1849, is now dead, and we can glean no information about him.

JAMES H. BROWN.

Born in Canada in 1837: had a common school education; came to St. Paul in 1850, where he learned the trade of shoemaker; was afterward cabin boy on a Mississippi river steamboat; followed boating thereafter seventeen years; engaged in the grocery business in this city, and is, or was until recently, proprietor of a large retail grocery store. He married Miss Anne Murphy.

WM. H. ILLINGWORTH

Was born in England in 1844; came to America at an early day, and settled in Philadelphia; removed to St. Paul in 1850; was engaged with his father in the jewelry business on Jackson street until he became of age, when he went to Chicago to learn photography; established himself in business in this city in 1867, where he has continued ever since. He has taken views in the Black Hills, Montana, and in many other places, and ranks high in his profession. He is a a quiet man; unostentatious, and devoted to his art. He has a gallery in the lower part of the city.

LUKE MARVIN.

Born in England in 1820; came to the United States in 1842; resided for a short time in Kentucky; removed to St. Paul in 1850; engaged in the mercantile business until 1861; was a member of the City Council; President of the same; and during this year was appointed Register of U. S. Land office at Duluth, then a place of three houses, and where he went to reside and continued to live until his death; remained in this office eight years; was Auditor of St. Louis county nine years; was a member of the Legislature in 1871-2; was in favor of, and an active promoter of a railroad to the Lake, especially to Duluth, and he lived long enough to see this enterprise completed. He was Postmaster of Duluth for about ten years; then his eldest son became Postmaster; then his next oldest son, and this son finally resigned.

RECOLLECTIONS.

When we first met Mr. Marvin he was keeping a shoe store on Third street, and lived on the corner of Broadway and Seventh streets, in a small building which has long since given way to a large brick store. He was a small man, very conscientious in the discharge of his duties, and had a somewhat plaintive voice. He was quick in his movements; public spirited; industrious; honest; governed by principle; ambitious; a great Republican worker; a strong party man, and a worthy citizen. We met him at Duluth in the winter of 1865, when he occupied a small building as United States land office, overlooking the lake and bay, and which building is still standing or was last summer. Then three or four houses constituted Duluth. We met him again a few years later as postmaster, and when Duluth had grown to the dignity of a city, with a population of several thousands. Prospectively he was then a rich man in real estate. Once again we met him; Jay Cook had failed; real estate had depreciated; Duluth was on its back; Mr. Marvin's riches and the fortunes of many others had fled. We met him once more broken down in health, and then the news came—gone! Mr. Marvin was a prominent settler in the early days of Saint Paul, and his memory is cherished by all those who knew him. And thus the links in the chain of the past are being severed and each year the line is growing shorter and shorter.

LUTHER FURNELL.

Mr. Furnell was born in New Hampshire in 1817; came to St. Paul in 1843; was engaged for several years as a teamster; made the original claim of the old Larpentuer farm on the St. Anthony road, consisting of 160 acres; broke and cultivated ten acres; held it three years, when he sold it to Lot Moffett, for $100; worth now $125,000; purchased two acres on Fort street, on part of which stands the residence of Robert Smith, Esq., for twenty dollars; worth now $50,000. Mr. Furnell is a tall, thin, emaciated man, with spectacles, and his health has been greatly impaired by a nervous disease. He has seen a great deal of trouble, but is an honest, upright, honorable man.

ST. JOHN'S UNIVERSITY.

Closing Exercises at Collegeville Stearns County.

[Special correspondence of the GLOBE.]

The schoolastic year closed at the University on the 25th, with appropriate exercises. At 7 o'clock A. M. the faculty students and invited guests repaired to the parlors of the University where the following exercises took place:

March, by St. John's University Cornet band. Upon entering the hall, the band played a seleet medley, American Overture. Then followed the reading of the bulletins; after which the band played another grand march. Here the Rt. Rev. Abbot came forward and in a few but well chosen words introduced the Hon. John Archander, District Atty., Wilmar, Minn., who delighted his audience with a very able and interesting lecture on the subject of education, in course of which he took occasion to highly extoll the Fathers of the Benedictine order in general and those of St. John's in particular for their untiring efforts in training the youth and making him an able member of society.

The following is a brief summary of the Hon. speaker's lecture.

He began by relating the story of Alladin, in the "Arabian Nights." "The old rusty copper lamp, according to my interpretation," said the Hon. speaker, "is knowledge. A person seeking knowledge meets with difficulties, as Alladin did when sent for the lamp. The boy rubbed against the lamp—that was his will power. This produced talent that conquered all other forces. Alladin was sent to bring an old rusty copper lamp. To him it was a lamp and nothing more, he did not appreciate its worth. So too with a boy in search of knowledge. To him many branches of learning appear to be taught but to tease or plague. But," continued the speaker, "this is a mistaken view, for every branch taught is a step forward—yes, every problem that you solve every old classical author that you lay aside, you pass another milestone; and every milestone that you pass brings you nearer and nearer to the goal of your destination."

The Hon. speaker then went on to show that the present system of education taught in our colleges and universities is founded on the experience of many ages.

"Ah," continued he, "were each student now-a-days allowed the privilege of choosing his own branches of studies, without regard to system, there would surely be another Babylon. (Applause.) The fathers of the Benedictine order have educated kings, emperors—whole nations, and civilized whole countries, they have followed in the footsteps of 1300 years—they have the experience of these centuries to direct them in founding a thorough system of education—they have labored energetically to advance the welfare of the community by educating the youth and fitting them for society—and thanks to the untiring efforts of these sons of St. Benedict they have succeeded admirably." (Prolonged applause.)

The speaker then said that, though "knowledge is power," yet it may be a power for good or evil.

"For," continued he, "as an educated gentleman is the highest ornament of society, so an educated rascal is the greatest plague that ever disgraced a civilized community." He then referred to examples from his own personal knowledge of persons who from noted educational institutions went forth into the world and used their knowledge for noble and attained high places of honor and trust in church and state; while others had abused their knowledge by using it to do wrong and to influence others to evil. The speaker then reminded his audience of the duties of the coming generation.

"I am glad" said he, "to see a generation rising to take the noble standing of its predecessors. I thought that the progressive 19th century would have nothing for the 20th to do. Alexander the great hearing of victories began to cry; when asked why he cried, he replied;"

"Father is conquering all the nations of the earth, and is leaving none for me to conquer." So with us—The 19th century has brought down the very thunderbolts of Jupiter and made them subservient to man.—We have made wonderful progress, but we are still lacking in one thing—we must have more patriotism; we must have no nationality. Shed the antique attire of the Irishman; the skull-cap and wooden shoes of the German, the short coat of the Norweigan and put on the Roman toga of genuine Americanism. You have inherited an obligation to advance our glorious America socially, morally, religiously and politically,—in science arts and literature, until it take its place as foremost among the nations in power and influence for every good,—as it is the happiest, finest and most progressive of the nations of the earth."

The protracted applause which followed, showed what a deep impression it produced on the minds of the audience. Next, the band played another of its choice selections, after which came the conferring of degrees, awarding of medals and distribution of premiums. Degree of Ph. B. was conferred on Mr. A. Lamothe and Rev. Stephen Koefeer, O. L. B. Twenty-three commercial students received the degree of Master of Accounts.

The gold medal of merit for excellence in Christian doctrine was awarded to Mr. Joseph Weisser, of St. Cloud, donor Rt. Rev. Rupert Leidenbush, O. S. B., D. D. The gold medal of merit for mental and moral philosophy was awarded to Rev. Stephen Koefler, O. S. B., donor Rev. Augustine Wirth, O. S. B. The Arctander Gold Medal for elocution was awarded to Mr. John Gans, of St. Cloud. The Arctander Silver Medal for elocution was awarded to Mr. Willis A. Larpenteur, St. Paul. The commercial gold medal was awarded to Mr. John Crapp, of St. Cloud. Donor, Hon. D. B. Searle, St. Cloud. The gold medal for Belles Lettres was awarded to Mr. Henry Bergmann, of Freeport, Minn. Donor, Hon. H. C. Waite, St. Cloud.

Besides the medals there were 71 premiums distributed. The band then played another grand march, after which the Rt. Rev. Bishop addressed the students and reminded them of the great importance of a proper division of time, and cautioning them to let not a moment glide by without making an effort forward. Then the Rt. Rev. Abbot, after thanking the Rt. Rev. Bishop and Hon. J. W. Arctander for the lively interest they evinced in the welfare and the generous sentiments they had expressed, bade the students a sincere farewell and prosperous future. The students then repaired to the dining halls when a sumptuous repast awaited them

A word about our Alma Maker. The writer has been a student of St. John's for the past six years. He knows what St. John's was six years ago, he knows what it is today, foremost among the educational institutions in the Northwest. He is now about to bid farewell to his second home and take an active part in the drama of life; in parting he bequeathes his heartfelt thanks to the Rev. Fathers of the institution and to our Alma Mater he says: "God speed you on."

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth, can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. Satisfaction guaranteed or money, refunded. Only 25 cents. For sale by P. J. Dreis, St. Paul, Minn.

Ferdinand Ward's "personal schedule" shows liabilities to the amount of $650,244, and "actual assets" to the amount of $3,500. The creditors will have a rich time in getting their pay out of these assets. It is marvelous that this fancy young man could have deceived so many people, not excepting General Grant himself, who claims that he had no idea of what the young man was doing.

ROSES AND SYRINGAS.

BY LAURA SANFORD.

I know not why he chose for me
Syringas, bound with roses;
Syringas pale with foam of sea,
Flamelit—lovelit the roses;

Nor why for him he bade me wear
A wreath in contrast braided;
So radiant wan, so ashen fair,
So flushed with joy unshaded.

But now, the mystic thought I mourn,
Prophetically blending
Syringas, sign of "love forlorn,"
And roses, "love unending;"
For on his tomb the flowers are flung
And at Death's marble portal
The question from my soul is wrung
Is love or grief immortal?

The sea its pearly tears may weep;
The morn, in joy unfolding,
May light the world; his grave must keep
My poor wreath, tear-wet, moulding.
But if, in plants of Paradise,
The earthly form uncloses,
What memories will his soul surprise—
Syringas, bound with roses.

NEW YORK CITY.

TIMELY TOPICS.

THE "Literary World" for June revives the touching story of the poet Shelley's death and cremation as recorded in Trelawney's "Recollections of the Last Days of Shelley and Byron." Byron and Shelley were together in Italy and in relations of the most intitimate, personal friendship. Trelawney gives a touching and harrowing account of the drowning of Shelley, the recovery of his body, and the burning of it at Via Reggio on the banks of the Gulf of Spezia, in whose stormy waves he was drowned. His ashes were taken to Rome and buried in the Protestant cemetery in a recess in the Roman wall immediately below the pyramid of Cestius. Trewlawney planted out cypresses at his grave which have now attained the height of fifty feet. He also placed a marble tombstone at the grave bearing the following inscription:

Percy B. Shelley
Cor Cordeum
Natus IV Aug. MDCCXCII
Obit VIII Jul. MDCCCXXII.
"Nothing of him that doth fade
But doth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange."

George S. Hilliard, of Boston, in his work, six months in Italy, thus meditates at Shelley's grave:

Shelley—that intense and etherial spirit who was called away from earth before he had completed his thirtieth year—just as his wild visions were yielding to truth and experience, and his fervid mind was working itself clear by its own effervescence—a fact which should always be borne in mind, both in estimating his genius and forming an opinion of his character.

Trelawney survived the poet three score years. He died only a year ago in England and requested that his remains might be buried by the side of Shelley in Rome; and in the space in the recess where the poet lies, now repose the remains of his faithful friend, Trelawney, whose love and admiration of the poet suffered no decay with the lapse of years.

ROMANCE, and death bed utterances often shrivel up into inconsequential proportions in the presence of actual facts. The "last words" of Daniel Webster, "I still live," uttered as he roused to consciousness from sleep, were supplemented by asking his physician for stimulants which had been promised him that he might retain consciousness as long as possible. The last words of President Garfield have been translated into "Oh that poison!" What he actually satd as the death pang struck his heart, was, "Swaim it hurts!" Alexander H. Stephens' last words as reported as he lay in the grasp of death, were, "Doctor, you hurt me." Charles O'Connor, recently deceased, after lying for a long time in a seemingly unconscious condition, opened his eyes, and with extended arms, as though seeing something, or some one, plainly said, "My God!" But the worst of all is Immanuel Kant's, "It is enough," on which almost volumes of German rhapsody have been written. It was no death-bed "last words" at all, and have no reference to his life or death. At the moment the words were spoken the nurse was giving him wine and water from a spoon, and his words simply indicated that he had had enough of that beverage. Yet, Wasianski in his "Memoirs" of Kant calls the expression "mighty and symbolic words," and Thomas De Quincy interprets them as meaning that "the cup of life, the cup of suffering, is drained." These are mere fanciful travesties. It may safely be said that no scientific or spiritual deductions can be derived from the wandering vagaries of death-bed expressions, that will illumine the pathway to the tomb, or cast even a remote glimmer into the great future into which the departing spirit is entering.

BANK Presidents, in their make-haste to get rich times it would seem, like the ordinary wicked ones, "stand on slippery places." Not the lower bank officials, cashiers, tellers, book-keepers, etc., fall before temptations, but the high-up bank presidents themselves, noted for their religious character, benevolence and philanthropy, yield to the corrupt greed for riches, and dishonestly use money not their own. James D. Fish, president of the Marine Bank, John C. Eno, president of the Second National Bank, and George I. Seney, president of the Metropolitan Bank, all of New York City, wrecked their several institutions. Fish, in addition to being president of the Marine Bank, was a partner in a private banking firm, a stupendous swindling affair, and had, also, an interest in the rotten, swindling firm of Grant & Ward. Eno, president of the Second National Bank, went into stock gambling speculations and swindles, and to carry on his dishonest practices, embezzled the funds of depositors and stock-holders, to the amount of nearly four million dollars. He is a fugitive from justice, hiding away in Canada, and an effort is being made to arrest him and bring back under the extradition treaty. Seney, president of the Metropolitan Bank, the pious, liberal, iron-clad philanthropist, by indulging in reckless private railroad schemes, dishonestly using the funds of the bank, forced the bank into a suspension. Banks provide for the safety of the funds burglar-proof safes, but harbor within their very walls, thieves and robbers, in the guise of Bank presidents. Such bank presidents are a greater terror than outside thieves, robbers and burglars.

SPEAKING of Mrs. Pott's Baconian tracts, the "Literary World" says: W. H. Guest & Co. of London have published a threepenny pamphlet by Mrs. Henry Pott (editor of Bacon's *Promus*) entitled "Did Francis Bacon write 'Shakespeare'? 32 Reasons for Believing that he Did." We can cordially commend it as a cheap and convenient substitute for all the bigger books on the subject. It gives in the compass of about twenty pages the gist of all that can be said in favor of the Baconian theory. Under some of the "reasons" a few illustrative "examples" are given. Thus, for instance, under the statement that "Bacon's most familiar expressions and terms of speech are common in Shakespeare, although not common to the language of the period," we find:

EXAMPLES:—Take note, Let it be noted, Note that, etc., very frequent throughout Bacon's scientific and professional works, and to be found upwards of 150 times in the plays. "What is the cause?" "The cause is," etc. This habit of inquiring into the cause of everything is reflected nearly 350 times in the plays. "In brief, briefly," etc., may be found nearly 100 times. "To conclude, in conclusion," etc., 80 times. "Set it down," "Out of question," "I conceive," "It is strange," "Let it be considered, inquired, examined," etc., "Certainly, it is certain," and a quantity of such expressions, not commonly used by other writers, are common in both groups of works.

THE N. Y. *Catholic Review* is somewhat doubtful as to the soundness of the free trade theory. It says: "Freedom of trade is no doubt an admirable theory. In practical politics, where it may mean the disruption and overturning of established interests, it is quite possible that those who propose moderate and gradual reforms are not the worst enemies of American interests. One thing is certain, that in the present age of the Republic we need not be unfaithful to American principles to be very doubtful about absolutely free trade. But there is another kind of freedom guaranteed by the Constitution of the State of New York, and most unworthy is the man who sins against that, or who breaks his promise about it, or who attempts to affect legislators in the discharge of their duty and to prevent the passage of a law giving effect to the Constitution of New York. Between Free Trade and free conscience, had we to make a choice, we would prefer free conscience and freedom of worship, such as is guaranteed to all mankind within its border by the sovereign State of New York."

PRESIDENT ARTHUR talks freely about the Chicago convention and the loss of the nomination. While he will give such support to the ticket of Blaine and Logan as party exigencies may require, and while his personal relations with both the candidates are agreeable and unrestrained, yet it is no secret in Washington that Mr. Arthur holds that Mr. Blaine entirely failed to exhibit candor and common truthfulness during the months he remained in the cabinet after the death of President Garfield. Mr. Arthur has never concealed from his friends that, however much he might desire to establish a polical friendship with Mr. Blaine, the insincere course of Mr. Blaine toward him had made this impossible. Of course, the President is very circumspect in his language, and while he will characterize such conduct in plain terms in private, it is not to be expected that he will make a public declaration to the effect that a Secretary of State has lied to him and cannot be trusted.

MR. CAYRLE was accustomed to keep wrapped up in paper and in a convenient corner three or four sovereigns. When guests ventured to ask for what bill or other emergency they were reserved he would smile grimly and observe: "Those? Oh! I lay them by so that Mr. Hunt can always have them when he comes to borrow o' me. He's vera fond o'borrowin' three three or four sovereigns o' me." It is true that Leigh Hunt had not much thrift, and was often in debt to his literary friends; but, as a friendly writer observed, Leigh Hunt would have given Thomas Carlyle or any embarrassed man three sovereigns a day, if he could have afforded it, and never uttered a syllable about the matter.

THE following are some of the Republican and Independent papers which have announced that they will not support Blaine's candidacy: In New York, the *Times*, the *Herald*, the *Evening Post* and *Harper's Weekly*; in Boston the *Advertiser*, the *Herald* and the *Transcript* in Philadelphia, the *Times* and the *Record*: in Chicago, the *News*, the *Herald* and the *Staats Zeitung*; in Worcestor, the *Spy* and the *Gazette*, in Buffalo, the *News* and the *Express*, The Springfield *Republican* The Brooklyn *Union*, The Boston *Gazette*, The Rochester *Herald* and The Newport *News*. Doubtless there are many others, and among them is to be included The *Independent*. We shall hear this week from our religious contemporaries, and the indications are that there will be a great stampede.

THE NEW editor of the Southwestern *Christian Advocate*, Marshal W. Taylor, D. D. who though a colored man, has been supposed to hold the views of the caste party, has printed a very graceful salutatory. He says he has no new departure to announce, and that he will strive to "secure and maintain the utmost friendliness, confidence and such relations as shall mutually be most beneficial to the white and colored populations of the south, of the nation, and especially of our own church." The *Advocate* has given no uncertain sound on this question in the past. It is to be hoped that it will not succumb to the powerful caste influeucc.

WHEN Hayes was nominated, Mr. Blaine was asked how he liked it. His answer was couched in the form of a story. "I once went-fishing," he said, "with a party in Maine, and it was agreed that each person should take his turn in cooking, and that any one who found fault should take the cook's turn for the rest of the day. One morning one of the party put a morsel in his mouth, and cried out: "Oh! how salt it is—But I like it!" If it be true, as reported, that President Hayes has given his adhesion to Blaine's nomination, we judge it is in about the same way.

HERE is a sample of the platform logic of the Chicago Convention: "The Republican Party, * * * in a desire that all men may be free and equal, is unalterably opposed to placing our workmen in competition with any form of servile labor, whether at home or abroad. In this spirit * * * we pledge ourselves to sustain the present law restricting Chinese Immigration, and to provide such further legislation," etc. Why not add: "Believing honesty to be the best policy, we always shall be truthful except with strangers?"

THE N. Y. *Catholic Review* of June 21, says "A Roman cablegram to the Catholic *Review*, last Monday, announced that the Holy Father had chosen Mgr. Ryan to be the new Archbishop of Philadelphia. It is an appointment that gives great joy to all who know the virtues which in public life have adorned him in every station of the priesthood, and which in private have endeared him to all whose happy privilege it is to know him."

THE Essex North (Mass.) Association had six Andover theological students before it, a few weeks ago, for examination for licensure. It is a sufficiently conservative association and after a careful scrutiny of their theological beliefs, it was the impression of the whole body that the young men were "even more thoroughly orthodox than the association would average." This does not surprise us in this day of loose theological theories.

IT appears that Mr. Powell Clayton, the man whom the Blaine men tried to make Temporary Chairman of the Chicago Convention, and in respect to whom Mr. Carr warned the convention "not to put down a man who caaried an empty sleeve," accidentally shot off one his arms while hunting rabbits, and did not loose his arm in fighting the battles of his country. Those who knew the facts must have enjoyed the joke.

IT seems that Ferdinand Ward, the great swindler, is only nominally in Ludlow street jail. He goes out with the deputy sheriff when he chooses, and refreshes himself at Delmonico's. His assets are merely nominal, and his imprisonment appears to be of the same character. This distinction between an ordinary pickpocket and a fraudulent broker is not creditable to the impartiality of American Justice.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Lambie & Bethune.

BY THE POTOMAC.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

From under my oaks in their cloaks of green,
And still as was Eden its great first day,
The tawny Potomac, like silver, is seen,
Slowly slipping away towards Chesapeake Bay;
And glinting and tawny and tan and gray,
The wood-set city asleep between,
The sail-sown river seems changeful as May.

And resting me here, I venture to say,
Here under my oaks in their ample green,
High over the river of silver and gray,
The great, red river asleep between—
My feet at rest on this sweet green sod—
I venture to say from this hill-top green
It isn't so very far to God.

THE CABIN, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SUNDAY GLOBLETS.

EMERSON: Necessity does every thing well.

NAPOLEON: Occupation is the scythe of time.

CHAPIN: Neutral men are the Devil's allies.

SHAKESPEARE: There is no virtue like necessity.

YOUNG: Nature is frugal and her wants are few.

J. MONTGOMERY: Night is a lively masquerade of day.

TUPPER: Nature is the chart of God, mapping out all his attributes.

JANE PORTER: Nobility, without virtue, is a fine setting without a gem.

KOSSUTH: Neutrality, as a lasting principle, is an evidence of weakness.

SENECA: Other men's sins are before our eyes; our own, behind our back.

BARTON: Obstinacy and vehemence in opinion, are the surest proofs of stupidity.

BYRON: In night's starry shade and solitary loneliness, I learn the language of another sound.

MADAM DELUZY: We are so desirous of vengeance that people often offend by not giving offense.

VICTOR HUGO: Nature, like a kind and smiling mother, lends herself to our dreams and cherishes our fancies.

LONGFELLOW: How absolute and omnipotent is the silence of night, and yet the silence seems almost audible.

D. ALEMBERT: High office is like a pyramid, only two kinds of animals reach the summit, reptiles and eagles.

YOUNG: Few are the faults we flatter when alone; vice sinks in her allurements, is ungilt, and looks, like other objects, black by night.

JEFFERSON: If a due participation in office is a matter of right, how are vacancies to be obtained? Those by death are few; by resignation none.

John B. Gough is seeking health on the Pacific coast.

A Morriston, Ark., lady is the widow of eleven husbands.

THE people of Norwich, Conn., are contemplating the establishment of a crematory in that place.

Father Fanning and a number of Catholic gentlemen in St. Louis are about to start a Catholic colony in Texas.

Major Booth says to his Salvation Army: "Shout, those who cannot stand the noise will never get to heaven."

A former president of a Hartford, Conn., temperance society, and his wife, have fallen from grace and become drunkards.

A telegram from Rome states that Padre Curci's work entitled "Vaticano Regio" has been placed on the Index expurgatorious.

Kate Field is very angry at Felt, a Mormon Elder, because he lied to her about the dove-like domestic harmony of the polygamists.

There is not a Baptist church in the Black Hills country. It takes water to run a Baptist church, and they don't know what water is out there.

Under the laws of Maine a person who procures a divorce cannot marry for two years without permission of the court granting the divorce.

Gladstone sings to himself when he walks in his garden; "I am always saddest when I sing," and not too sadden others, the benovelent man hides behind the garden wall when he sings!

IT has been exemplified of late by the example of a United States ex-President and his gang, and by the practices of certain Bank presidents that "he who maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent."

Mr. Turnerelli of London writes to suggest that, now that through the generosity of his Eminence Cardinal Manning, it has been been decided to repair the tomb of Cardinal Wilesman, it is time that a life of the illustrious prelate should be given to the public.

The German *Postal Gazette* contains the intelligence that a post office is about to be erected on Mount Siani, the Bedouins of the neighborhood having agreed to let the mail carrier pass through their territories unmolested on condition of being paid a handsome tribute.

The statistical statement just made up of the society of Friends, shows that its total membership is now for great Britain 15,219, the increase having bean practically continuous for over twenty years. The deaths of members were last year at the rate of about seventeen per 1,000.

A returned missionary says that the greatest foe to industry and civilization in tropical countries is the cocoanut-tree. It goes on bearing fruit abundantly for forty years without any cultivation and the natives, knowing they can depend on it for sustenance, remain lazy and savage.

The average expenses of a boy at several famous English schools are given as follows in a book on the costs and scholarships of "some public schools." At Eton, from £180 to £220; at Harrow, from £135 to £180; at Winchester £115; at Rugby, £112; at Charter house, £110, and at Marlborough, £110 to £160.

On April 20, in the house of the Jesuit Fathers in Chieri, the ancient "Carrea Potentia," one of the oldest manufacturing towns in Europe, seventeen miles from Turin, the brother of the celebrated Silvio Pellico, Father Francis Pellico, of the society of Jesus, yieided up his soul to God at the advanced age of 82 years.

A Maine man insists paying for an umbrella which he once stole and pawned for rum. It is feared Maine is getting almost too good to last. This all comes from nominating so "good" a Maine man for President, almost as good as the umbrella thief. This superfine goodness, if it last till after election, will then ooze out.

One of the most popular western revivalists has great quantities of colored handbills posted up, circus fashion, on the walls, fences, and bill-boards of the towns in which he is to conduct services. This is a species of clap-trap, disgusting, next to the pranks of the "Salvation Army." It is about time these spurious, sensational religious harlequins were sat down upon.

In the village of Varanda, in South Hungary, a woman has been arrested on the charge of poisoning her fourth husband. She confesses to having likewise poisoned her three former husbands, and to having murdered in the same way hundreds of women during the last two years. She made use of a drugged preparation of brandy, which was made for her by a farmer's wife.

The result of the debate on the divorce bill in the French senata has drawn attention to the decline of religion in France, and the startling fact is announced in the last census no less than seven and a half millions registered themselves as having no religion, against twenty-nine millions of Catholics. Another sign of the times is that hundreds of curacies remain vacant in that country for want of young priests. In spite of this the Chamber of Deputies has refused to allow the exemption of ecclesiastical pupils from the three years' military service by the overwhelming majority of 386 to 91.

FASHIONABLE GLOBELETS.

Gathered spencer waists are again in vogue.

Men's dress is less ceremonious this season, and so are their manners.

The lace plastron waistcoat is as fashionable on the other side as here.

Blue and gray are the most fashionable for street wear.

Low-crowned hats are worn only in the country, either by ladies or gentlemem.

Lace falls all around dressy, broad brimmed carriage hats are again in vogue.

Spencers of black banded lace are worn with black silk or colored silk skirts.

Dresses of black and white silk used in the composition of the costume are in high favor.

Childrens stockings are dark or black, even when white or the palest tinted dresses are worn.

Chalk-white Valenciennes is the latest lace craze for trimming black silk dresses and black parasols.

Velveteen and poplin combine well for severely simple walking suits, but admit no shirrings or puffings.

Mushroom and gray shades in all the variations possible are the rival colors for dresses for street wear.

Demorest has brought out some of the the liveliest and most practical dress models for young girls seen this summer.

Fan scrap bags and scrap bags of colored silk or fine woolens covered with lace are among household decorative fancies.

Dog collars and bracelets to match, both broad whenever the neck is long enough to admit of a broad collar, is the accepted style.

Lace overgarments, lace dresses, and lace confections of all kinds are trimmed with knots, flots, bows, loops, and cascades of satin velvet ribbon,

India silks and surahs should not be made up with pleated skirts, the full-puffed and shirred skirt being preferable in all soft clin