PEN PICTURES

—OF—

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

1851—"Malice Toward None and Charity for All"—First Concord Stage Coach—A Square Drink--A Free Ride and Five Cents--In the Swearing Car--The Old Stage Times--Isaac P. Wright--Resided in One House Thirty-Three Years--Real Estate -- Personally -- Indian Fidelity--Isaac Van Etten--Van Etten Personally --Mrs Van Etten--Tenderly and Touchingly Expressed--"Just My Luck"--The Express Business--"Our Doubts are Traitors."

BY T. M. NEWSON.

Article XXXII.

"MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

When in the midst of the greatest rebellion known in the history of modern nations—when surrounded with cares, and trials, and responsibilities never before assumed by a chief magistrate—when opposed by a great and brave military power, the offshoot of one immense family—when beset with danger from without and from within the Union army—when followed by the assassin and dogged by spies—when bravely and nobly and conscientiously performing his duty, with a grand heart and a grand purpose, even right in the midst of his most inveterate foes—Abraham Lincoln uttered those memorable words which will forever go ringing down the corridors of Time and lose themselves in the ocean of eternity—"MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL." The historian should rise above personal feelings and prejudices, and should endeavor to imitate the great patriot in his noble expression and in delineation of character clearly exemplify the motive—"Malice towards none and charity for all." Upon this basis PEN PICTURES were started, and upon this basis they have struck a responsive cord in the popular heart, and upon this basis they will go to the world—if they go at all—in book form, and upon this basis they will be best known in history. The bright side of life is the real life, and when we can say nothing good of a man, we shall leave a blank where his name ought to appear, but experience has taught us that many good deeds are often forgotten, while some bad deeds are greatly magnified. We do not propose to mar an otherwise symmetrical career, because we find upon it a few indifferent blemishes; so, with "malice toward none and charity for all," we shall continue our Pen Pictures until the GLOBE ceases to revolve and the great public calls—"stop!".

FIRST CONCORD STAGE COACH IN MINNESOTA.

The first stage, in the shape of a two-seated wagon, was run from St. Paul to St. Anthony, by Messrs. Willoughby & Powers, in the year 1849. In the fall they added a four horse spring wagon that would carry fourteen passengers, and in 1851 introduced the first stage coach ever run in Minnesota. It is still in existence, and is "as sound as a nut." In the fall of 1851 Benson & Pattison entered into competition with Willoughby & Powers, and two lines of stages were established between St. Paul and St. Anthony, one the "Red line" and one the "Yellow," and the regular price of seventy-five cents a trip was reduced to twenty-five cents. The opposition line went Willoughby & Powers one better and reduced the fare to ten cents, and then the fun commenced.

A SQUARE DRINK AND FREE RIDE.

One day Willoughby & Powers' coaches, filled with twenty passengers at ten cents per head, were reined up in front of the old American house, where pay was usually taken, when one of the passengers wanted a drink. Willoughby, who was present, and who felt remarkably good over obtaining all the passengers for the Falls, away from his competitors that day, treated the thirsty individual, when nineteen more passengers pounced upon the unfortunate proprietor, who, in the goodness of his heart, set them up to the tune of just $3.00, and as the aggregated fare for the twenty was only $2.00, the stage company not only furnished the ride to St. Anthony for nothing, but gave each passenger a good square drink and five cents a piece besides! After the drinks the first man treated, slapped Willoughby on the back, and exclaimed, "You are just the man for a new country—you must succeed," and he did succeed the wrong way, for subsequently both lines sold out to Col. Allen, now of the Merchants hotel, and the firm became Allen & Chase, and then Burbank, Blakeley & Merriam, and now it is Blakeley & Carpenter.

IN THE SWEARING CAR.

We well remember, after returning from Washington in 1861, where we had been to receive the appointment of postmaster of St. Paul, (but where we had been politically sold, with many other good men,)—we say we well remember the smiling face and twinkling eyes of Col. Allen at LaCrosse, who, after poking us up with Buffalo robes and shutting the stage door, broke out into a hearty "ha! ha! ha!"

"What's the matter?" we enquired.

"O-ho!" said the Colonel, "the-them fellows are go-going h-ho-home in the s-we-swearing c-car!" and he again burst forth into one of the most unearthly laughs that was ever evoked from a human stomach, which so frightened the horses that it set us whirling over the road at a very rapid speed, to the imminent danger of our lives. The colonel runs a first-class hotel quite as well as the ran a stage line, but he *can* laugh like a ten-horse steam engine!

THE OLD STAGE TIMES.

Who does not remember the good old stage times of years ago? The preparation, the reality, the trip! With what delight one mounted the rocking vehicle! With what ecstasy he snuffed the morning air! With what joy he hailed the country and its beautiful scenery! With what pride he gazed on the leaders, as they lifted their proud heads and capered on their way! And then, the driver! how he held the ribbons, and cracked his whip, and grew big with importance, and bragged of his team, and came in ahead of time! The landlord of the little country inn shook his sides with extreme pleasure, as he saw the crowded stage gallantly making its way to his door! And then such meals of salt pork, and fried potatoes, and boiled ham, and fried eggs, and stale bread, and pea coffee! Nobody grumbled; the charges were moderate, and even if the passenger didn't sleep the night before, he could doze away in the good old stage as it went rattling along to its destination! The song, the joke, the story, the new acquaintance,—all gone—how they come back to memory! And that good, dear old stage, and that garrulous driver, and those glorious leaders, with blue ribbons in their head gear, and the lovely country, and the running streams, and the crude bridges, and the blue eyed girl, so angelic in the eyes of youth, and the way side stopping places, and the early morning start, and the break down in mud, and the delay, and the midnight meal, and the sound sleep; aye, even the horn which announced our coming, have all passed from our gaze forever, and in their places have come the huge steam engine, the dirty fireman, the active brakeman, the polite conductor, the Pullman sleepers, the palace dining cars, and whiz, whiz, whiz, away we go, amid smoke, and cinders, and dust, to battle again with the material and business elements of life! So, good bye, old stage, old times, old associations, old and delightful memories of a by-gone age!—good by leaders, and drivers, and landlords, and country, and streams, and birds, and nature, and happiness, and joy, and girl, and fresh air, and good appetites, and health inspiring vigor!—good bye! Like the old man who has carried many a burden, the old stage has been shoved out on to the frontier by newer and fresher blood, there to finally leave its bones amid the soil of a new people! Good bye!

ISAAC P. WRIGHT.

Born in Kentucky in 1822; removed to Illinois in 1834; educated at a common school; lived for a short time at St. Louis; then returned to Illinois; in 1842 mined at Galena; removed to Prairie du Chien in 1845; learned the trade of joiner and carpenter and painter; in Kentucky built residences, hotels, school buildings, etc.; enlisted in a company of volunteers for the Mexican war raised in Wisconsin; in 1836 when his time expired, he went to New Orleans, Arkansas and Louisville, Ky., where he erected a number of buildings; arrived at St. Paul, May, 1850; married on the 22d of November of that year; was captain in the state militia in 1863, under a commission issued by Gov. Ramsey; was alderman in 1858; served an unexpired term and was re-elected for a full term; was school trustee; was appointed a special committee of the common council to fill the quota of men of the city for the war; was appointed by the board of health, chief sanitary inspector for the city; was on the Board of Public Works in 1877, and President of the same; was Government storekeeper of the Quartermaster's department; storekeeper of Commissioner of Internal Revenue; was chairman of the Committee of arrangements of the Common Council to receive Gen. Grant on his first visit to St. Paul in 1865; was in the grocery and provision business from 1857 to 1862; was appointed a member of the Board of Control in 1884, and is Treasurer of the same, which office he still holds; is also Deacon in Hope church; was contractor for painting the old State capitol; also, first Court House, Presbyterian church, building of H. M. Rice, &c.; was Master of the Ancient Land Mark Lodge of Masons, five years, and was presented with a Past Master's jewel by this Lodge for valuable services rendered.

HAS RESIDED IN ONE HOUSE THIRTY-THREE YEARS.

Before leaving to get married, in 1850, Mr. Wright purchased two lots in Rice and Irvine's addition, for which he paid $200, and on these lots, in the spring of 1851, he erected a cottage home, where he has resided ever since, having never moved. It was and is now, a beautiful and romantic spot, overlooking the river, and at that time was out in the country, but his place is now thickly surrounded with houses and railroad trains run under his very windows many times a day. *Tempora mutantur.* Property worth now from $10,000 to $12,000.

REAL ESTATE.

Mr. Wright bought a lot on Grand avenue for $700; sold it for $1,800; worth now $4,000; three lots in Ed. Rice's addition for $600; sold for $750; worth now $3,600; forty acres on the reserve for $400; sold for $800; worth now $8,000; two lots in Ed. Rice's addition for $400; worth now $3,000; one lot for $200; worth $2,000; fifteen feet on Fort street in 1849, for $1,000; worth $3,000.

PERSONALLY.

Mr. Wright is a well proportioned man; active and vigorous; very pleasant in his ways; moderate in his speech; direct in his actions; and is perhaps as well known on our streets as any old settler who has been here for the past thirty-three years. He has a quick brain; is always thinking or laying plans for some scheme, and yet in his movements he is quiet and unobtrusive. He is diversified in his attainments, having been a joiner, a carpenter, a painter, a politician, a mason, an alderman, and a deacon, and yet in all these affairs of life he has faithfully performed his duty. He has tried to be always Wright, and thus far has succeeded.

INDIAN FIDELITY.

Near where Gates A. Johnson's residence now stands, was found on the morning of April 4, 1851, the body of a dead Indian. Not far from this point was an encampment of Winnebagoes, and the sheriff, with a body of soldiers, repaired thither to arrest the murderer and bring him to justice. While quietly cooking their evening meal, the officer inquired of Che-en-u-wzhee-kaw, or Standing Lodge, if he knew anything about the murder. "Of course I do," he replied, "I killed him!" He had been selected by his tribe to kill the Indian for some offense for which the penalty was death, and he had simply performed his duty. Standing Rock was arrested without any opposition on his part, incarcerated in Sheriff Lull's carpenter shop, and finally was held over to the grand jury, which met in the middle of the month. He was released upon his word of honor that he would appear at the proper time, and notching a stick to number the days to be sure to be present when wanted, he went his way to hunt with his tribe. Very unexpectedly to everybody, he made his appearance at the first day of court, sitting upon the doorstep, ready for his fate. Every day for a week he came and waited, but his case could not be called. He was finally indicted by the grand jury, but never attempted to escape, and was at last discharged, leaving the white men with all their boasted chivalry, with a manhood untarnished, and a word of honor unimpeached.

ISAAC VAN ETTEN.

General Isaac Van Etten was the eldest son of Thomas Van Etten, late of Deerpark, Orange county, New York, a descendant of a colony of Huguenot families who first settled that locality. He was born about 1836.

Gen. Van Etten graduated at Union College in 1848-9; entered the law office of Hon. Samuel J. Wilkin, father of our Judge Wilkin; was admitted at the bar in 1851, and came to Minnesota the same year; was appointed Adjutant General of the Territory of Minnesota by Gov. Gorman, in 1852, and held the office until 1858; was a member of the Territorial Council in 1853-4; formed a law partnership with the late Col. Alexander Wilkin in January, 1853, the latter retiring in the fall—the firm of Ames & Van Etten succeeding, the late Michael E. Ames being his partner. This firm became Ames, Van Etten & Officer, and afterwards Van Etten & Officer until 1865. In 1863 he was appointed consul of the United States to Jerusalem by the president through Gov. Seward, then secretary of state, which appointment he declined. Gen. Van Etten retired from practice in 1866 on account of disease of the heart, but resumed practice in 1872 with Hon. L. Emmett. He died December 28, 1873.

VAN ETTEN PERSONALLY.

Mr. Van Etten was a tall, active man, full of life and animation, and at the time we knew him was a great Democratic politician. He was a devoted friend of the late Gov. Gorman, and was at one time his adjutant general. His tall and commanding figure (though then quite young,) attracted attention, while his social qualities won him many friends. He was very active, impulsive, easily excited, yet back of all this there was a good, honest heart. He gravitated into politics as naturally as a child digs into sand, but several years before his death he abandoned politics and devoted his attention to business, and having, through others, lost considerable money, his health gave way, and he died at about thirty-seven years of age. He was a genial, pleasant gentleman to his friends; a foe to his enemies; a kind husband to his family; a good, trusty citizen.

MRS. VAN ETTEN.

Mrs. Van Etten is yet quite a fine and young-looking lady, having, however, passed through much tribulation in the death of her husband, her father, and all her brothers. She is an excellent singer, and though among the last of her family, is as amiable, and as pleasant, and indeed almost as young, as when many years ago we first met her as simply Miss Jane Oakes.

TENDERLY AND TOUCHINGLY EXPRESSED.

A thoughtful writer has said, that if "we die to-day, the sun will shine as brightly, and the birds will sing as sweetly to-morrow. Business will not be suspended a moment, and the great mass will not bestow a thought upon our memories. 'Is he dead?' will be the solemn enquiry of a few, as they pass to work. No one will miss us except our immediate connections, and in a short time they will forget and laugh as merrily as when we sat beside them. Thus shall we all, now active in life, pass away. Our children crawl close behind us, and they will soon be gone. In a few years not a living being can say, 'I remember.' We lived in another age, and did business with those who slumber in the tomb. This is life. How rapidly it passes."

"Our friends are waiting for us,
The loved, the tried, the true,
But time's frail, misty curtain
Now hides them from our view;
They've reached the quiet harbor—
Not lost, but gone before,
And now they wait to greet us
Upon the distant shore."

"JUST MY LUCK."

An old settler of St. Paul, who was given somewhat to profanity, took the cars years ago at Dubuque, Iowa, for the East—then there were no railroad lines in Minnesota—and when seated in the coach he indulged quite freely in profane remarks.

Just back of him was a young minister, now of St. Paul, (the name we suppress,) who, after a while became uneasy, and believing that now was a good time to save a soul, reached over and patting the profane man on the back, exclaimed: "My friend, you are on the road to h—ll!" "Is that so?" asked the old settler, "that's just my d—n luck—I bought a ticket for Rochester."

THE EXPRESS BUSINESS.

After J. C. Burbank dissolved with Wm. Contanse (as they both were in the express business originally,) Mr. Burbank made a speciality of the express enterprise, became his own messenger, and in 1851 the business began to increase largely. Several partnerships were formed and dissolved, when C. T. Whitney united with Burbank and added to the business that of forwarding and commission merchants. In 1854 regular messengers were employed and the business constantly increased, and has continued to increase ever since, and from a small beginning has grown to a gigantic enterprise. The leading figure in this movement was J. C. Burbank, and he may very properly be denominated as the father of the express business in Minnesota.

OUR DOUBTS ARE TRAITORS.

Shakespeare says:

"Our doubts are traitors,
Which make us lose the good
We oft might win,
By fearing to attempt."

Years ago the old settler had great doubts as to the growth of St. Paul; great doubts as to the ultimate value of the land upon which the present city is built; doubts as to its population; doubts as to its commercial importance; doubts as to its railroad interests; and so, many of them, "fearing to attempt," lost much good financially they might otherwise have won. Many of these doubts have disappeared in the march of time, but then the old settler is not as suple and as ambitious as he was twenty-five years ago, nor does he care as much for money as he did then. He fears to venture. He has seen many of the ups and downs in life. He halts; he hesitates; he quibbles; he doubts; when a young and inexperienced scion from the East, with his papa's money, jumps over his head and takes the prize. The old settler simply submits, and philosophically exclaims—"just my d—n luck!"

Bucklin's Arnica Salve

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands and all Skin Eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded; 25 cents per box. For sale by Lambie & Bethune.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

THE EFFECTS OF HIGH MOUNTAIN AIR.—"Mountain sickness" is not an inevitable consequence of traveling in elevated places. With two guides Mr. W. W. Graham has climbed 1,700 feet higher than any other human being, reaching a point in the Himalayas, 23,700 feet above sea-level. Of the experience of his party, Mr. Graham says, in an account given to the Royal Geographical Society of London: "Neither in this nor in any other ascent did we feel any inconvenience in bleeding other than the ordinary panting inseparable from any muscular exertion. Nausea, bleeding at the nose, temporary loss of sight and hearing, were conspicuous only by their absence, and the only organ perceptibly affected was the heart, whose beatings became very perceptible, quite audible, while the pace was decidedly increased."

SEASONS FORECASTED.—A preponderence of blue in the spectrum of twinkling stars has been found by Mons. Ch. Montigny, of Brussels, to indicate the presence of aqueous vapor in the air, and to be an infallible sign of rain, while a deficiency of blue and a preponderence of green and voilet show that the air is in an abnormally dry state. From such indications he predicted that 1883 would be a drier year in Brussels than those which had immediately preceded it, and his prediction was accurately fulfilled. Relying on the persistence of this same sign, he now announces that the period of wet years, which commenced in 1876, has passed, and that a series of finer and drier seasons may be expected. Further results of Mons. Montigny's attempts to roughly forecast the character of coming seasons will be awaited with much interest.

MACKERAL AND CHOLERA.—Of a supposed risk attending the use of mackeral, Prof. Huxley says: "It is perfectly true that mackerel, like all other fish are more or less affected by parasites, one of which, a small thread worm, is often so abundant as to be conspicuous when the fish is opened. But it is not true that there is any reason to believe that this thread worm would be injurious to a man even if he swallowed it uncooked and alive, and to speak of it as a possible cause of possible cholera is sheer nonsense."

A RAIN MACHINE.—A project for lessening the duration of droughts has been submitted to the Australian minister for water supply. It is proposed, on the appearance of clouds during a dry season, to send into the air a balloon carrying beneath it a dynamite charge which is to be fired by a wire reaching to the earth. The idea of producing concussions for causing the vapor in the air to condense as rain is not a new one, and it is not probable that it will prove an economical plan for getting water.

Cases of remarkable intimacy between animals of different species are not rare, although they have only recently attracted particular attention. A writer in China mentions the shooting of a snake under conditions which make it appear that the creature was crossing a river on the back of a tortoise and this circumstance gives some color of probability to an assertion often made among the Chinese that the greatest affection exists between these two animals.

A new and brilliant ring round the planet Saturn has been discovered by two French astronomers, Messrs. Paul Henry and Prosper Henry, who express surprise that it has not been observed before. It is suggested that the oversight confirms the suspicion that Saturn's rings are in a state of constant change, as it appears most probable that the reason why the new ring was not earlier seen is that it was formerly much less distinct than now.

Naturalists have long known of carnivorous plants that entrap insects. It is now stated, on the authority of Prof. Baird, that a bladderwort which has hitherto been carefully introduced into the government's carp ponds as food for the fish has, very curiously, turned out to be a fish-eating plant, devouring the very animals which were expected to feed upon it.

The fact that steam pressure guages for boilers are sometimes unreliable has led Sig. G. Clodig to propose the use of thermometers to replace or accompany them, as the temperature of the water gives an accurate indication of the pressure of the steam.

Mons. Daubree believes that all the phenomena of earthquakes may be satisfactorily explained on the assumption that they result from the action of superheated steam. He gives many objections to the theory of falling rocks in internal chasms.

Dr. V. Poulain believes that cow's milk disagrees with children because cane sugar is used to sweeten it. With sugar of milk he gets the best possible results.

"Modern Advancement."

Our attention has been lately drawn, by personal experience, to Dr. Bigelow's Positive cure for coughs, colds and consumption, and all throat and lung diseases. It is a scientific compound of rare merit, the production of the researches of an eminent physician and two practical chemists of laboratory experience of fifty years. It is an unequaled modern production.—*Exchange.* Trial bottles free, of P. J. Dreis, corner Ninth and St. Peter streets, St. Paul,

MY SECOND LOVE.

I have a confession to make, my wife;
I have fallen in love again.
And think the young lady returns my love;
Oh! ain't I the worst of men?

She is younger than you, this new-found love;
And her cheek is softer, I ween;
Her hair is fairer than threads of gold,
And her feet are the smallest I've seen.

She loves me, I think, though she says not so;
For she smiles when she sees my face,
And often rests in my arms content,
When I hold her in close embrace.

I love her as truly as man ever loved;
I miss her what time she's away,
And the smile with which she bade me good-bye
It blesses me through the day.

And now, my precious, confess the truth;
Come! Say you are jealous, do!
Before I tell you my two true loves
Are my baby Bella and you.

—*Will S. Farbis, in The Crescent.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

EMIGRATION this year, if it did not start out with increased vigor, suffered no diminution. The arrival of every ocean steamer from Europe, brought its full complement of emigrants, and thousands swarmed at Castle Garden, soon to pass out of sight, some finding near-by homes, but the great majority seeking for homes in the fertile and inviting fields of the far nothwest; and in point of time travel not so very far, after all. Some fifty years ago, the surplus population of New England, found their west, in Western New York, Chautauque county, being the Ultima Thule of the then unknown boundless west, that region then being known as "The Holland Purchase," of which William H. Seward, then a young lawyer, was the agent. The Erie canal had not then been constructed, and the slow and toiling emigrant wagon made its laborious progress into the dense forests of the west. Anon, by the genius and impulse, of Clinton, the Erie canal united the waters of the Hudson river, and the lakes, and villages and cities sprang up along its line, and the wide, fertile, farming country was opened to settlement and improvement. Till then Ohio was an almost unbroken wilderness. The New Connecticut," the since famous "Western Reserve," the very garden of the state, was hardly known but in name, and no longer ago than 1830, there were but two, comparatively small steamboats, the "United States" and the William Peacock" plying between Buffalo and Cleveland. Since, what mighty empires have arisen to diversify the great west, and to give activity to the thronging millions. Railroads and waterways have afforded facilities for the settlement of the vast territory between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi; and beyond the "Father of Waters," territories have been erected and formed into states, and the tide of emigration from the east and from Europe is still pouring into the great southwest, the middle west, and the imperial northwest. Texas in the southwest, already claims a population of over three millions, being as great as the entire population of the thirteen colonies when the declaration of Independence was proclaimed. The tide of emigration is flowing on in every direction with unabated rapidity. Empire after empire is arising over almost boundless expanse of territory soon to be added to the sisterhood of states. The imagination is not vivid enough to portray the magnificence which the region west of the Mississippi and along the Pacific coast, will present in the very near future, with its toiling millions, its development of agriculture and mineral wealth, its fertile farms, its thriving towns, its large and bustling villages, and its great and prosperous cities. These are no idle speculations. The reality, will far exceed what may now be thought infatuated prophecy.

MINNESOTA looms up as the very gem of the vast expanse of the opening, growing Northwest. The New York *Star* of a recent date has this to say: "In the young giant state of Minnesota there is a rush of new inhabitants obtaining lands under the Homestead laws, or buying them from the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and from the United States Government at its several Land Offices. To this state many of our latest Irish immigrants direct their course encouraged by the colonization projects of Rev. Father Nugent of Liverpool, and under the control of the bishop, clergy and an influential committee in the district. The Northern Pacific Railroad claims the merit of being the chief agent in attracting immigrants from the Eastern States to Minnesota. We have before us a report of what this company has done in promoting the development of a young state and in furnishing homes and profitable industries to such enterprising and self-reliant workingmen as are willing to avail themselves of the benefits offered. The purchases and entries of lands along the line it says represent a new population added to the belt of territory on and near the road of twenty or thirty thousand souls. The land is good too and cultivation will make it as profitable as any in Minnesota, where the wheat crop alone for this year is estimated at 46,000,000 bushels, while some put it as high as 60,000,000.

CAPTAIN Conder, an explorer in Palestine, claims to have identified the site of Calvary, and the Holy Sepulcher, where the Savior was crucified and buried. The present "Holy Sepulcher," was certainly within the walls in our Lord's day. It is an old Jewish tomb which the Patriarch discovered in Constantine's days, and without more ado announced as the tomb of Christ. But, some years ago a tradition was discovered among old Spanish Jews long resident at Jerusalem as to the locality of the old place of execution. Jewish writers of the second century describe the "house of stoning," and the description tallies with the spot indicate. Christian tradition places the stoning of Stephen in the same locality. Mohammedan tradition holds the spot unlucky and the abode of ghouls. Quite recently a tomb has been discovered standing alone close by (there are few solitary tombs in Palestine, careful search shows this to be the only tomb "nigh" to the spot.) The tomb differs from the oldest type of Hebrew tombs. They were bored straight into the rock horizontally, and the corpse was pushed in head foremost. Greek influence not long before Christ introduced shelf tombs, where an angel could have sat, one at the head, another at the feet. This tomb is one of these. They went out of use soon after Christ's time. Joseph's tomb was *new.*

IRISH bulls are proverbial, and are both amusing and harmless. The *Spectator* tells of a country doctor, now, alas! gathered to his fathers. In mental habit he was a true lineal descendent of Sir Boyle Roche. Though hardly calculated to satisfy a logical mind, his expressions were often exceedingly picturesque and effective. Conversing with a friend about the high rate of mortality then prevailing, he remarked: "Bedad, there are people dying who never died before!" Speaking of a neighbor who was a daring rather than an expert mariner, he related how his yacht had "stuck fast and loose in the mud." The following sentence occurred in an account of a burglary given in an Irish newspaper: "After a fruitless search all the money was recovered, except one pair of boots." When a famous jig dancer came by his death in a faction fight at a village fair, the local paper stated that an inquest was held, at which a verdict was brought in that he met his death by the visitation of God under suspicious circumstances.

THE fruitful fields of our broad, unoccupied public domain invites emigration, and thus tends to thin out of our cities large numbers of impecunious men, too apt to congregate in centres of population consigned to a precarious existence. This too often tends to communism and other kindred vices and shuts out all hope of thrift and prosperity. But the inducements to emigration, the prospect of building up prosperous and independent homes, exerts a healthful influence upon congregated and associated masses in cities, devoted to idleness, or poorly paid labor, and this outlook takes away large numbers of such and benefits the cities, and gives respectable citizenship to numbers who might otherwise be soon classed with the vicious throng ripened for communistic aggression, and all criminality. Hence enterprising emigration is a healthy outlet to an unthrifty city population, and so far is antagonistic to the growth of communism and other social and civil evils. It is a matter worthy of congratulation, that so few comparatively of foreign emigrants stop in the cities, but push on to the outstretching and inviting fields of the great northwest.

THE prospect of the wheat harvest in the Province of Manitoba is at this date of the most encouraging character. The Winnipeg *Daily Times* says: "The facts contained in the latest crop bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture and Statistics, are most encouraging. The prospects of a bountiful harvest this year are still undimmed, and the farmers are looking forward to a golden return for their labors during the past year. It is a critical year in the history of Manitoba as an agricultural country, the partial failure of the wheat crop last year having created a distrust in the minds of many that this province was not suited to profitable wheat raising. Paraphrasing the greatest of dramatists, the people of this province can truthfully say "this is a season that either makes us or undoes us quite." In a few weeks hence the result will be known and the harvest of 1884 will have arrived. What the harvest will be we can pretty fairly judge now, and the returns from all parts of Manitoba furnished to the Department show that bright anticipations are entertained in regard to it."

IF there are Irish bulls, why may not John Bull perpetrate English bulls as well. He does, and the *Spectator*, elsewhere quoted, furnishes some specimens of English bulls. An English Peer, when speaking some years ago in the House of Lords on the necessity of passing some coercion bill for Ireland, and reproaching the government of that day for their delaying to do so, observed that "this delay might be very convenient for the ministers, but that it was not quite so convenient for those Irish landlords who were meanwhile being frequently murdered." An English clergyman, pleading earnestly with his parishioners for the construction of a cemetery for their parish, asked them to consider the deplorable condition of 30,000 Christian Englishmen living without Christian burial." Another English clergyman, waxing sarcastic in the pulpit over the enormities of the age, exclaimed: "And these things, my brethren, are done in the so-called nineteenth century."

THE cholera panic in Europe will either promote or retard emigration. Emigrants who can leave will be hastened away in great numbers to this country to escape impending peril, unless deterred by stringent quarantine regulations. Restrictions may be put on embarkation as well as upon landing, and thus the natural and customary flow of emigration may be diminished, or in the absence of severe restrictions enlarged. Large numbers of emigrants coming in now from European ports would be apt to bring with them the germs of the fearful epidemic, hence public policy may put a veto upon present emigration.

THE English naturalist, Mr. Gould, while walking through the woods, saw a tree, in the trunk of which was a hole. Climbing up to the hollow, he looked in and exclaimed: "As I'm a living man, if there isn't a large owl here in this hole, looking straight at me with his ghost-like eyes!" His friends below were very much excited. Mr. Gould carefully put his hand into the hollow to seize the owl. Fancy the uproarious merriment of his friends when he withdrew his hand, saying: "I declare, it's only a pool of water in there!" The water had reflected Mr. Gould's own face, which he mistook for an owl's.

A YOUTH at school in Haddington who lacked music talent and, and whose voice consequently jarred during the singing lesson, was always allowed a holliday on singing days. His mother, failing to divine the cause of her sons forced absence, paid a visit to inquire into the matter. In answer to her query as to why her son was sent home on such occasions, the teacher said: "Why, simply because he has no ear!" What?" she exclaimed. "Nae ear? Did onybody ever hear the like o' that! Nae ear?" Why he has a lug like a saucer, man!"

DR. CYRUS Edson, of the New York Sanitary Deportment, says: "Some manufacturers of the cheaper grades of ice-cream use glue instead of gelatine to give extra firmness to the cream. That kind of of adulteration may not be dangerous to health, but considering the material from which glue is made, it is not pleasant to think of eating it. Glue is used also by some of the manufacturers of charlotte russes to stiffen the froth."

A Startling Discovery!

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of *Dr. King's* New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all Diseases of Throat, Lungs, or Bronchial Tubes.

Trial Bottles Free at Lambie & Bethune's drug store. Large Size $1.00.

A Sword of Honor Presented to a Woman.

[Courrier des Etats Unis.]

Mlle. Lix is now 45 years old. She is the daughter of an officer in the French army, and was born at Colmar. Her mother died when she was a baby, and her father raised her as a boy, and made her wear boy's clothes until she was 8 years old. At 12 she could ride and fence admirably. At 17 she was well educated, and spoke English and German. She went to Poland as governess to the daughter of a Polish countess. In 1863, when the rebellion broke out in Poland, she put on male attire, and joined the rebels. For bravery on the field she was made a lieutenant. She returned to France in 1866, and when the cholera broke out in the north she distinguished herself as a fearless nurse and helper of the sick poor. In recognition of this service the French government appointed her postmistress of Lamarche, in the Voges.

When the Franco-German war broke out Mlle. Lix again put on her soldier clothes, enlisted in a free corps, and soon afterward again became a lieutenant and took part in the fight at Bourgonce-Nompatelise. She was called Lieut. Tony, the name given to her by the Polish patriots. She proved herself a brave fighter as well as a kind-hearted woman, and her labors for the relief of the wounded were indefatigable. When her company became part of the army of Garibaldi she devoted herself exclusively to the ambulances. At the close of the war she resumed her duties as postmistress, but soon began to suffer from rheumatism, which she had contracted during the campaign, the hardships of which proved to much for her. She resigned, and the government then gave her charge of a tobacco bureau at Bordeanx. She moves about on crutches. Her soldierly conduct won many honors. In '72 the government conferred upon her a gold medal of the class, as well as the bronze cross of the ambulances. Gen. Charrette in '73 sent her the medal of the Pontifical Zouaves, while the ladies of Alsace presented her with a splendid sword of honor; and this year the chief secretary of the Nationa Society for the Encouragement of Good Conduct. M. Honore Arnoul, also sent her a medal of honor. Gen. Faidherbe, the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honor, is about to present her with the cross of the Legion.

Two other French women, Mlle Dodu and Mme. Jarretout, have also been decorated for bravery during the war of 1870-71.

THE MOTHER.

What has this woman been doing,
So long since the morning begun?
I don't believe she can remember
One-half of the work she has done.

Dressing the dear little baby,
Combing his soft silken hair,
Putting him back in the cradle
To sleep, and grow healthy and fair.

Doing the work in the kitchen,
Just what it happens to be,
Covering books for the school-room,
Ready for callers at three,

Mending and making and chatting,
Two or three children to teach,
If not the primer's first lesson,
Methods no other can reach.

That's what this woman's been doing
Day after day 'tis the same;
Angels, O watch and defend her—
"Mother"—for that is her name.

SUNDAY GLOBLETS.

FLETCHER; Calamity is man's true touch stone.

ST. EVERMOND: Affectation is a greater enemy to the face than small-pox.

FRANKLIN: The absent are never without fault, nor the present without excuse.

SENECA: Take away ambition and vanity and where will be your heroes and patriots?

BAILEY: The firefly only shines when on the wing, so it is with the mind; when once we rest we darken.

CICERO: Even the ablest pilots are willing to receive advice from passengers in tempestuous weather.

WASHINGTON IRVING: There are moments of mingled sorrow and tenderness which hallow the caresses of affection.

SHENSTONE: Amid the most mercenary ages it is but a secondary sort of admiration that is bestowed upon magnificence.

STERNE: The most affluent may be stripped of all and find worldly comfort, like so many withered leaves dropping from him.

JOHNSON: Abuse is often of service. There is nothing so dangerous to author as silence. His name, like a shuttle-cock, must be beat backward and forward, or it falls to the ground.

JEREMY TAYLOR: Endeavor to have as little to do with thy affections and passions as thou can'st; and labor to do thy utmost power to make thy body content to go of thy souls's errands.

ADDISON: The gods in bounty work up storms about us, that give marked occasion to exert their hidden strength, and throw out into practice virtues that shun the day, and lie concealed in the smooth seasons and the calms of life.

London has 26,000 acres of forest parks, New York 1,084.

There are 180 women enrolled as students in the university of Michigan.

A woman in Erie, Pa., fell dead from over exertion while whipping her daughter on Sunday evening.

The number of married American women in Paris, without their husbands, excites the astonishment of the natives.

Women are admitted as students into the Toronto Provincial university, the leading seat of learning in Canada.

The emigration of Jews from South Russia to America has greatly increased of late, owing to the renewal of the persecution.

A few years ago the women of India were not allowed to learn to read. Now there are 126,348 girls attending schools established for them.

The first public circulating libraries in England were opened early in the Eighteenth century, but stationers lent books on hire in the Middle Ages.

Why should there be so much fuss because a man wants to be cremated. He may have solid reasons for preferring to be burnt to a cinder in this world.

The Josephite Fathers have started a separate congregation for colored Catholics at Natchitchoes, Louisiana. The Rev. J. M. Lesyeux will take charge of it.

Many veterans of the civil war will be sorry to hear that Father McMullan, who was Chaplain of Libby Prison, died at Emmitsburg, Maryland a few days since.

A clerk in the Massachusetts State Library was so deeply interested in autographs that he cut out the signatures of eminent men from the old documents stored in the archives.

The King of Cambodia has sent to the Ruddhist Pall College in Colombo, Ceylon, a brush made from his own hair, to be used for sweeping the room in which the image of Buddha is kept.

The latest rival of the *Congressional Record* in voluminousness, is the official report of the Methodist Conference. The brethren did business at the rate of 18,000 words a day for twenty-five days.

Pere Hyacinthe says that all classes in America are permeated with profound religious sentiment. The Pere must have attended a Sunday concert at Scheutzen Park, when 400 kegs of beer were consumed in ten hours.

As a murderer was about to be hanged the other day in Indiana he nodded to the clergyman and said: "I'll see you later." He died unrepentant, and so the clergyman naturally doesn't think the man will keep the appointment.

A church deacon who was knocked down by a bicycle rider the other day lamented for the first time in his life that he had forsaken his wordly ways and couldn't indulge in profane history without impairing his usefulness as a Christian.

There are forty-four ladies elected as Guardians of the Poor in England, and the oldest guardian has caused some consternation among the men by publicly asserting that women are much more economical than men as public officers.

The Sisters of the Good Shepherd in Milwaukee, Wisconsin have got 25 more Indian girls intrusted to their care by the United States Government. The girls will, after receiving a good education, be provided with suitable homes.

A lady was reproaching William Warren, the comedian, at a recent reception for going into society so little. "You ought to let us lionize you a little," she said. "I never heard of but one man," replied the veteran, "who was not spoiled by being lionized," and "And who was he?" "Daniel.'

The Capuchin Order has 52 provinces, 4 commissariats, 42 novitiate houses or monasteries, 80 colleges, 3,912 priests, and 580 scholastics, 2,638 lay brothers and about 300 novices. In foreign missions there are 54 bishops, 310 missioners and 70 lay brothers.

A correspondent of the Tucson (Arizona *Star*, writing from San Carlos Reservation, says that the Apaches, who, a year ago were on the warpath, "ready to sweep down upon our herds and ranchmen, rifle in hand," have now blistered hands holding the plow and using the hoe."

The London *Medical Times* says that smoking cigarettes in the ordinary way is not hurtful, but that inhaling the smoke makes the brain dizzy, causes the heart to thump and produces other disagreeable sensations, showing the evil of a too-common practice.

They have a curious way of deciding lawsuits in Siam. The litigants are put under cold water, and the one remaining the longest is declared the victor. In this country both parties are thrust into hot water and kept there the longest possible length of time.

One of the stories told about General Gordon is that his military operations are directed by a method similar to what in olden times was known as the sortes Virgilianæ, with the Bible substituted for the Æneid. If the General in his morning Bible-reading, chances on a warlike passage, such as the exploits of Joshua or David, there is warm work round about Khartoum before nightfall. If, on the contrary the morning lessons suggests peaceful thoughts, then for the rest of the day the garrison, like Dan, abides in its branches.

It is stated that the Pope is very much concerned over the recent votes in the French