The Rutland Weekly Globe.

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TERMS IN ADVANCE.

DAILY—Per month	75
Three months	$2 00
Six months	4 00
One year	8 00
WEEKLY—Three months	75
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Address GLOBE PAPER CO., Rutland, Vt.

The elevated railroad in New York carries 3,000 passengers daily above the dust and obstructions of the street. It has cost $1,250,000, and is another visionary scheme condensed into a solid reality.

The Montpelier *Freeman* suggests with propriety that independent journalism should distinguish between criticism and grumbling. There is a good deal of talk about independent journalism. We should like to see a little more of it in practice.

The psychology of murder receives a sort of unnatural illustration from the confession of Joseph Waltz, which will be found upon the first page, who tells that his motive for killing a fellow being was simply an overwhelming desire to do something bad. His statement seems to indicate that he may be one of those unfortunate moral monstrosities who can do nothing but wrong.

The Vergennes *Vermonter* makes the sensible suggestion that those republicans who find fault with any of the present officials elected by the republican party, would do well to attend the primaries in future and see that honest, capable men are chosen for all the party work, from the ground up. The origin of whatever trouble of the kind there may be is in the primaries.

Hon. George A. Halsey, of New Jersey, has directed the Sergeant-at-arms to cover his back pay into the treasury. He would have done it sooner, but thought it would go there itself by operation of law. One by one, like the gentle dew of heaven, fall these silent droppings into the treasury, telling tales of indecision, of waiting to see, of lost hope, and of tearful farewells to what cannot be safely retained.

If George H. Stuart, chairman of the purchasing board of the Indian commission, tells the truth, and he is supposed to be a very reliable man, the outcry against the recent awards of contracts is probably raised by members of Indian rings. He says the prices obtained for furnishing beef to the Indian agencies were $1.95 to $2.76 per 100 pounds against $6.50 per 100 under the old system; and flour from $1.50 to $3.50 per 100, against $14 per 100 at times at the same agencies. The objection that the new prices are too cheap, and therefore smell of fraud, is a sort of criticism we might expect from a defeated Indian ring.

The Mount Vernon Association has not been satisfactorily managed for some time. The persons in immediate charge have been exacting fees from visitors, which they pocketed as perquisites. It was intended at a late meeting of the Association to remedy the abuses, but the Massachusetts members, from whom complaints had principally come, were not represented, and this little spice of credit mobilier will probably continue till the next meeting. The late meeting, however, removed the lady regent of the Association on the charge of drunkenness and improper behavior, and elected in her place Mrs. James Brooks, of New York. Whether she is the widow of the late Congressman or not, we are not advised. She probably is.

THE ARKANSAS TROUBLES.

The Arkansas case is worse than that of Louisiana. In the election last fall, Governor Baxter, Lieut. Governor V. V. Smith, and two supreme court judges were elected in Arkansas, on the republican ticket, Baxter running ahead of his ticket. Whether it has since been discovered that some personal disability attaches to him, or whether Clayton, who escaped last winter by a whitewashing investigation after fraudulently procuring his election to the United States Senate, deserves the credit he gets for organizing the difficulty; or whatever may be the source of the trouble, the fact exists that the attorney general of Arkansas has filed an information of the illegality of Governor Baxter's election before the supreme court of the state. The governor is intrenched in the state house, with the arsenal, near by, defended by two howitzers, a private and a corporal. In the adjutant general's office are several hundred Springfield rifles loaded, ready for use, a large supply of cartridges, and a room filled with officers and privates. The governor declares his determination to obey no writ of the supreme court. He at one time professed to expect a midnight attack from Lieut. Governor Smith, to size the records. The adjutant general asserts that he can have 500 men under arms in an hour, and 20,000 militia through the state in a week.

Governor Baxter claims to be advised as to the correctness of his position by half a dozen judges, though of what courts they are or have been judges is not stated, and they are unfamiliar to national fame.

REGISTERED BONDS.

The Boston *Journal* thinks the bonds missing from Mr. Dorr's safe in the Union Safety Deposit vaults, must have been taken thence by Mr. Dorr himself, or his attorney authorized in writing, and afterwards abstracted from the possession of the person authorized to open the safe, as, by the rules of the company, none but the owner, or such attorney, could obtain access to the safe.

Mr. Coe had a key to the safe, which had been entrusted to him by his brother, who had possession of it by virtue of his business relations with Mr. Dorr. The *Journal* thinks Coe could not have opened Mr. Dorr's safe, however, when admitted into the vault where Mr. Coe had a safe of his own, for the reason that an attendant must first, as we understand it, partially unlock the safe with his key before it can be unlocked by the owner's key. This "double guard," however, might be defeated by the corruption of an attendant.

There seems to be two ways, therefore, of explaining the abstraction of the bonds, one of which, the possession of a key to Mr. Dorr's safe by Mr. Coe, admits the least mystery, and is the most direct and plausible, the *Journal* to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Village Luminary's suggestion of the use of registered bonds for investments of large sums of money in preference to bonds which merely pass by delivery, is good or not, according to circumstances. The registering of a bond protects the owner against theft, but renders it inconvenient to handle in trade or speculation, and consequently coupon bonds always rate higher in market than registered bonds. The latter answer very well for widows and other persons who do not want to transact business with the principal, but only wish to draw interest to live on. Interest-paying railroad bonds, if registered, would be used in the same manner. But business men are not ready to check active operations because thieves occasionally steal.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Hon. C. W. Willard, our congressional representative, has sold out of the Montpelier *Freeman*; but we observe in the last number of that paper a communication on "The Civil Service Reform," which is probably from his pen, as it is signed "C. W. W." We are proud of him, because he is the father of the act intended to reform the civil service, a reform sadly needed, when men have learned to reduce applications for office to forms of mechanical devices, and to regard every office as a pump through which one trough is to be kept filled.

But laws are useless if not executed, and Mr. Willard, watching this matter with a paternal solicitude, has discovered that there is a disposition on the part of President Grant to ride two horses—not that Mr. Willard says so flatly; but he is dissatisfied. He feels that the President wishes to enforce the civil service reform law; but he sympathizes with the President in his besetments by politicians. In short, the President would like to purify the service of the country without too much disobliging the political maneuverers. This displeased Mr. Curtis and Mr. Medill and they resigned. They left reform on a shoal, half on sand and half in the water, and liable to go to wreck, as it must do, unless the President helps the new commissioners, Messrs. Shellabarger and Eaton.

Mr. Curtis's plan, we are informed by "C. W. W.," was to apply the tests of merit and honesty as the only tests of fitness for office. The President had adopted Mr. Curtis's rules, and was doubtless sincere in promising to adhere to them, but he made the mistake of using them in one case and going on the old principle of patronage in another, and finally patronage got ahead of the rules, and for the future "C. W. W." has his doubts. He is entitled to them.

The remedy proposed by "C. W. W." is that the people should demand civil service reform with the same energy that they now denounce the "salary grab." Does "C. W. W." mean that we are to demand it of President Grant, or must we wait until another presidential nomination and select Mr. Curtis or some other stern reformer? We may do both.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

The season is advancing to that period when attention should be given to the public health. The heated term will soon be upon us, and malarial diseases prevail. Rutland has been extraordinarily fortunate in escaping the epidemics which have prevailed in other sections.—Our condition of health has not been the result of any protective regulations against disease. It may be fated to this community to be scourged during the present summer. Our village is growing older, and the causes which operate to bring on sickness are more rapidly collecting and becoming more poisonous. A health officer has perhaps not been necessary, as the board of trustees have already promptly abated all nuisances that have been presented to their attention, and the present board would do so in every case when complaint was made. But there are stagnant cess-pools, deposits of decaying and noxious material, garbage, and other matter which is unwholesome, and if not removed with the increasing heat of summer will occasion sickness to persons residing in the vicinity of these poisonous elements. A system of sewerage has been inaugurated, and when fully carried out will relieve many of the causes which now concur to create epidemics. It is a duty to protect the health of the people and take all necessary measures to prevent the occurrence of malarial fevers. It is suggested whether it would not be advisable for reasonable security that a health officer or a board of several of our physicians should make examination of the village and report to the board of trustees such places as in their judgment need attention, and are liable to be injurious to the public health. The trustees cannot be expected to observe every point that may be in an unwholesome condition, but they could act promptly and intelligently upon a report of a board of physicians or a health officer. This is a subject worthy of the consideration of our people, and the examination would cost but a trifle. The care of the public health is an obligation incumbent upon a well ordered community.

WESTERN PRODUCE AND RAIL ROADS.

The New York *World* has interviewed a produce dealer and learns that there are now probably stored in New York City about 200,000 barrels of flour, 300,000 bushels of corn, and 150,000 bushels of wheat. Corn is 10 cents per bushel lower than last year, and choice flours some 50 cents lower per barrel.

The same authority estimates the corn crop afloat between New York and Chicago at from three million to four million bushels, and of wheat, mainly spring wheat, two million bushels. The corn crop of 1872 is better, and the wheat crop not so good as in previous years.

The capacity of the railroads, it seems, is not sufficient to handle the vast amount of produce seeking market in New York for home consumption and to meet foreign demand. The main want of facilities is in the handling. The *World's* informant represents the New York Central as having its depot crowded with produce from the west to such an extent that hundreds and thousands of cars stand on switches and side tracks all the way from New York to Chicago, because there is not room to handle it after its arrival in New York.

This line may be overcrowded in consequence of competition with the Erie railroad between New York and Chicago, and resultant low rates of freight. If all the railroads in Illinois concentrating at Chicago are similarly overburdened, the remedy of the granges in that state would rather seem to be in building canals or railroads than in forcing roads by law to accept lower rates when at present prices they have more pressed on them than they can carry. President Grant's idea of internal improvements with government aid may prove to be what we really want, though he was scouted at a good deal for making the suggestion in his last inaugural address. There would be no doubt of his correctness if the government could ever get anything done honestly.

ADULTERATIONS.

The rascality of adulterations is one of the meanest evils with which we have to contend. The candy makers bring to the north from one of the Carolinas, many tons of a white earth called "terra alba," which substance is also mixed with pulverized white sugar. Marble dust is used to adulterate white sugar as well as white paint. Mustard is adulterated with meal. Old tea leaves are often dried and re-sold. All kinds of spices and tea and coffee are adulterated. People have become so much accustomed to these adulterations that their food seems faulty without them. Coffee dealers are obliged occasionally to put some chicory in a man's coffee to satisfy him. In Hartford a wholesale establishment by mistake sold a sack of pure Java to a regular dealer in a town further down the river, and nearly lost his custom, while the retailer came near losing all his customers. In the adulteration of Mocha coffee a kind of pea is used, precisely resembling the grain in shape, though not in color, a distinction lost in browning. In ground coffee beef livers dried and pulverized are sometimes used.

In the cities, when butter is high, it is often adulterated with lard, while bread, flour, milk, meal, cider, wine and various kinds of malt liquors and spirits are adulterated with poisonous substances. Drunkards do not simply fall a victim to the liquor, they are poisoned. Delirium tremens is a much more common disease than it was a score or two years ago. In the mountains of Tennessee the disease was unknown while the people drank their home-made apple and peach brandy and corn whisky, but when they commenced sending a barrel to Cincinnati and getting in return a swap even of three barrels of Cincinnati whisky or brandy, the howling monster began to lay hold of them. Time was when a man could drink pretty hard for thirty years; now three years hard drinking will bring on the snakes in the boots. With liquor a man would then grow mellow and benevolent. Now, he wants to beat or kill somebody if a little more than usual of the vitriol, tobacco, logwood, potash, strychnine, rotten wood from sewers, and other poisons, mounts to his brains.

To endeavor to put a check on the infamous tampering with people's health and lives, a new English law punishes a first adulteration with a fine of $250; and a second by imprisonment with hard labor six months; and the seller is fined one hundred dollars for the first offence, and for the second he is published in the newspapers at his own expense.

The people of this section suffer in New York city from competition with a chalk mixture called milk, and from the fraud called "swill milk." We have a large market there for milk, and if there were any way to detect adulteration, the pure article from Vermont and Connecticut would command higher prices. The New Yorkers owe it to themselves to make still stronger efforts than they have yet made to have the milk offered in that market examined sharply by experts. If that work were well done the association of Vermont and Connecticut farmers who are operating directly with consumers, and without the interference of middle-men, would find the demand largely increased for their pure article. Many a child's life would be saved, and many a year of comfort added to the harrassed, cheated and poisoned New York term of terrestrial existence. It would be a special benefaction to the people of that city who buy milk, and to the people of the country who buy groceries and provisions in New York if the legislature of that state would put in operation there the English law against adulterations, of which we have made mention.

OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, MAY, 19, 1873.

BARNUM.

Barnum, the irrepressible, whose floods cannot drown, nor fire subdue, is here. Phœnix T. Barnum, his bill announced, representing him smilingly ascending from the flames. On the very ground where, one year ago, the Coliseum, with its sublime promise of mighty harmony, was assuming its proportions, the great showman has pitched his tents. There is the talking machine, among other curiosities, which some ridiculous goose has spent years in perfecting, which will pronounce distinctly, various words. One would think such a machine quite a superfluity in a state where there are ninety thousand more women than men; and at all events the talents of the inventor might be turned to better purpose.

SPRING.

The season is very late here as elsewhere, summer delaying her coming so long, though the Common is carpeted with emerald velvet and the trees are pushing out their tardy leaves, winter clothing for much of the time is not uncomfortable, especially when shivering Bostonians are favored (?) as is the case nearly every day, with an cast wind. But let us not complain. Do we not remember how we groaned in spirit, longing with great desire, for the refreshing coolness of an east wind, last summer? Before four weeks are gone, we may be in a similar strait this year.

SUNDAY LIBRARY.

The opening of the public library on Sunday has not yet, to appearance, shaken the foundation stones of our Puritan city. There has not been, as far as can be ascertained, any sensible decrease of attendance upon church service. The hundreds of people who visit the library upon a Sunday seem disposed to be quiet and orderly. It is said that every Sabbath, among those who go thither, is a negro, who spends his time in studying Blackstone, being obliged to work during week days. I think that a very large majority of religious people here are strongly in favor of the plan of giving to such as desireth, as good a place of resort, though some old-time fogies are quite grieved and shocked at such a leaning down of the bars; but as the Hon. Mr. Wright of Berkley street church expounded in a recent discourse, having returned to this very thing, that when you let down the bars it depended altogether on whether the cattle were out of the pasture or within. If good church-going people would be tempted to leave church and resort to the library perhaps 'twere better to keep the bars up. But there might be a question about that even. Certainly the experiment was worth trying. It had been tried in Cincinnati for more than a year, and those who were the most strenuous in their opposition at first would now be equally opposed to a return to the old regime.

Shades of the Puritans whose ashes repose under these gray old stones in the shadow of Park street spire, and in the God's acre enclosed in the Common! what would you think of your descendants could you come forth from your mouldy nooks upon one of these pleasant Sabbath mornings? We can fancy you lifting your shadowy, saintly hands in holy horror, then turning to flee like Lot, from the wickedness of this modern Sodom.

Are we drifting slowly but surely towards a continental Sabbath? God forbid. I do not think, notwithstanding the fears of some, that the opening of the library is a step in that direction.

THE COMMON.

There are men, and they are not a few, though I am sorry to confess, in this modern Athens, whose devotion to the Moloch of business, would not allow them even to spare the dear old Common; who on every occasion, lift their voices for a piece here, a corner there, and even to broach the idea of a street through the very midst of these hallowed acres!

THEATRICAL.

The New Magdalen which has been running as a serial in Harper's Magazine, dramatized by the author, Wilkie Collins, especially for Carlotta Leclercq, is about to be put on the stage at the Globe Theatre. Miss Leclercq as Mercy Merrick.

THE BAZAR.

The Bazar of the Nations closes on Friday of this week. The gross receipts thus far, have been on an average, from twenty-five hundred to three thousand dollars per day.

Quite a little stir was created recently by an event which took place in the eminent dry goods establishment of Jordan, Marsh & Co. A lady standing at one of the counter was addressed by a well looking woman, who politely asked her to hold her babe, (an infant of two or three months) while she should go to another part of the store to make a purchase. The obliging lady complied, taking the small piece of humanity in charge, together with a well filled satchel. Two hours she waited but with no prospect of being relieved of her charge; of an officer was called. The satchel was opened and found to contain an elegant wardrobe for the child together with forty dollars in money and a note beseeching the lady to take the infant under her charge, and promising abundant support. Concerning the denouement your correspondent has not been informed. ZIP.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the writer of the remarks on "Adulterations," in the GLOBE *of yesterday, or fifth day.*

ESTEEMED FRIEND.—As I do not know thee by name, I must omit all guessing, and only thank thee, whoever thou art, for what thou did'st write on the abovenamed subject.

"Adulterations" of the various commodities, necessaries, and luxuries of life, are getting to be very common in this evil and perverse generation, as thou dost most truly affirm. Nor can this be wondered at, when we reflect that in sacred matters, the same tendency to corrupt and defile good things, is palpable even there; the pure teachings of the divine word, even, being corrupted with cunningly devised fables, and the holy promptings of the divine inner light given unto every man to profit withal, being greatly obscured if not wholly quenched by the deadly vapors of hollow professions of Godliness, while the service of the great adversary of souls is still the ruling principle of the depraved heart. Is it to be wondered at, when men in their wordly mindedness adulterate their religion, and bring wicked reproach on the great master's cause, they should cheat in the more trifling matters of tea and mustard? Verily, thou most sagacious of writers, if thou would'st think deeply on this subject, thou would'st see the importance of teaching, as the first of all duties, the reformation of that heart of man which, according to the testimony, is "deceitful above all things and desperately wicked."

Another thing in connection with thy article bears heavily on my mind. Thee dost labor well to show that spirituous drink doeth much mischief, because, by the wicked inventions of men, it is foully adulterated, and thou seemest to think that were liquor now unadulterated, those who drink it would, as in former times, before these wicked arts were known, only "get mellow and benevolent." Candor compelleth me to admit that spirituous liquors are worse in their effects now than formerly, it may be for two reasons, and, firstly, because the poison of alcohol is poisoned by these other poisons, and thus made worse; and, secondly, because the nervous tissues of the human body, are now more susceptable to the evil influence of alcoholic and other poisons, than heretofore. But alcohol itself, always was a poison to man, and until man's nature changes, always will be. Pray look over the ancient testimony on this point. Before the arts of distillation or adulteration were known, old Noah got drunk on the pure, fermented juice of the grape, and was undoubtedly well "mellowed," as thou dost wittily remark, but while the record says he did exhibit much benevolency on that occasion, it does not say that his wine made him "benevolent," but that as soon as he got sober enough—thinking his son Ham had not treated him politely during his beastly exposure, went to cursing Ham's poor children with an exceedingly orderly vengeance.

No, my good friend, pure wine, contains in itself, aside from any wicked additions and devices of men, a dreadful poison, and that poison is alcohol. Thus said Solomon, long ages before any of these modern adulterations of wine, or liquors, were known: "At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." And one William Shakespeare, who wrote hundreds of years ago, whose immortal writings contain, I had almost said, divine truths, puts into the mouth of one of his characters, Michael Cassio, the following words, as showing what even the pure wines of Cyprus, those hundreds of years ago, long before apple-jack brandy was known in the mountains of Tennessee, had done for him:

"Drunk? and speak parrot? and squabble? swagger? swear? and discourse fustian with one's own shadow? O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee—devil!"

And, as if this were not enough, to say, he maketh this same Cassio also to bewail his own folly as followeth:

"O that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains!"

And you have only to recall to your memory other classical writers to see how wine—"pure wine"—aside from all adulterations hath ever done unmeasured and unmeasureable evil and mischief in the world.

While, then, thou dost belabor the lesser evil, do not forget, I beseech thee, to bear thy testimony against the other and greater one, for it is to get this big "devil"—the "spirit of wine"—into their stomachs, that men, insanely, gulp down those other smaller devils thou dost call by their foul names and so deservedly beat with thy ponderous cudgel, just as the man who would eat a cheese, though full of maggots, saying he could stand it, if they could.

TIMOTHY BROADBRIM.

Date, at the Friend's Retreat, in the year of Grace, 1873, in its fifth month, and on the twenty-second day thereof.

New England Agricultural Society.

The trustees of the New England Agricultural Society met at the rooms of the Society, at the Studio building, in Boston, on Tuesday last, Hon. George B. Loring, President; Col. Daniel Needham, Secretary.

The trustees appointed committees to award premiums. The following is the Vermont list:

CATTLE.

Shorthorns—A. O. Cummings, Montpelier.

Devons—Daniel Davis, Windsor.

Ayrshire—Lemuel S. Drew, Burlington, chairman.

Herford.—James A. Shield, Burlington.

Alderney.—David Goodale, Brattleboro.

Holstein.—Henry Hayward, Rutland.

Grade or Native.—Jerome Holden, Westminster.

HORSES.

Thoroughbred.—Henry B. Kent, Dorset.

Stallions 1st class.—William Robinson, Putney.

Stallions 2nd class.—Henry G. Root, Bennington.

Mares and Colts.—Fred M. Van Sicklen, Burlington.

Geldings and Fillies.—Henry Crawford, Putney.

Mares and Geldings.—Edwin S. Stowell, Cornwall.

Matched Horses.—Henry Hotchkiss, Newport.

Ponies and Saddle Horses.—J. Roscoe Merrill, Woodstock.

Draft Horses.—Prosper Merrill, Woodstock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sheep.—A. G. Fuller, Pomfret, chairman; George Campbell, Westminister.

Swine.—O. S. Bliss, Georgia.

Poultry.—Amos Miller, Dummerston.

Turkeys and Fowls.—George Hammond, Middlebury.

Corn, Grain and Seed.—C. Horace Hubbard, Springfield.

Vegetables.—J. H. Peters, Bradford.

Fruits.—William R. Kimball, Westminister.

Butter and Cheese.—Thomas Baker, Barton.

Sugar and Honey.—A. D. Smith, Danby.

Agricultural Implements.—F. M. Upham Weathersfield; D. R. Potter, St. Albans.

Kitchen Utensils.—Henry Billings, Tiffetford.

Corporation Manufactures.—Henry Clark Rutland.

Articles of Leather and India Rubber.—Joseph C. Parker, Hartford.

Carriages.—Clark Roberts, Putney.

Machinery.—W. S. Carter, Quechee.

Miscellaneous Articles.—Marvin Davis, Westminister.

An arrangement was made for awarding special premiums for trotting horses.

The trustees dined in a body at the American House, Hanover street. After dinner speeches were made by Col. Daniel Needham, J. A. Harwood, of Massachusetts: Frederick Atwood, Esq., of Maine; Col. Riddle and Hon. Warren Brown of New Hampshire; A. N. Winslow of Vermont; ex-Gov. Hyde and Hon. Benjamin Sumner of Connecticut.

Washington News.

Senator Windom is hard at work at work on his report on Inland Transportation.

H. S. Sandford, formerly Minister to Belgium, but now a resident of Florida, is in Washington to consult with the President about the appointment of a District Attorney in that State.

The President stated that although he would take great pleasure in visiting New Hampshire, and hopes to do so this summer, he cannot now fix a time, nor is he certain that he will be able to go at all.

Personal.

William A. Wilkins has entered upon the editorship of the Whitehall *Times*. He has considerable experience in editorial and literary life, and will bring to the discharge of his duties much ability and enterprise. We extend to him a most cordial welcome to the editorial fraternity.

Hon. C. W. Willard has retired from the editorial chair of the *Green Mountain Freeman*, but we are pleased to learn will contribute to its columns over his own signature. Mr. Willard has been long conceded to be one of the most vigorous and ablest editorial writers in the state, and in opinion always occupying the advance ground of new progress. He has been a leader, whose utterances have had great weight with his readers and the people of the state. It is to be sincerely regretted that he has retired from a position in which he wielded so great an influence, and his retirement is a positive loss to the journalism of the state.

M. R. Peck, late principal of the Northfield graded school, has been refused a license to preach by the Congregational Association of Illinois, on the ground that he was a freemason and refused to sever his connection with the institution at the request of the association. The Boston *Congregationalist* considers the action against him ill-advised.

Prescott Heald, formerly a prominent citizen and for thirty years town clerk of Chester, died at Canton, Illinois, on the 19th inst.

Rev. Charles Redfield, of Arlington, has accepted a call from the Congregational church in Plainfield.

Capt. R. H. Start of Burlington, delivers the address on decoration day at Swanton.

Mrs. Fanny Wead, the venerable mother of Hon. D. D. Wead, died in Sheldon, May 17th, in the 83d year of her age.

Rev. W. H. Lord, D. D., delivers a lecture for the benefit of the Ladies Temperance Association of Montpelier, May 28th. Subject: "The Automatic Action of Men."

Dr. John Baldwin Gilman, a native of Chicago, died at Montpelier on Sunday last. He graduated from Harvard University in 1868, and sailed soon after for Europe, designing there to study mining and engineering, but becoming interested in medical studies he attended lectures at Gottingen and Berlin. He returned to the United States in 1870.

The Montpelier *Freeman* in a notice of of him says:

The Franco-Prussian war greatly interested him, from his late residence in Germany, and he sailed again for Europe, and was appointed to a place in the Prussian service. As a surgeon in charge of a barrack or ward of a hospital, he so well fulfilled his duties that he received from the Emperor a highly honorable mark of distinction.

He returned to Boston in the fall of 1871 and established himself at Topeka, Kansas, for the practice of medicine. During the last winter the small-pox was very prevalent and he took charge of many cases, devoting his whole time to the care of patients with this loathsome disease. He was finally attacked with variolodd and afterwards by rheumatic fever and pneumonia.

OHIO REPUBLICANISM.—The Ohio republicans met at Columbus, Ohio, Wednesday, and re-nominated Gov. Noyes; reaffirmed their confidence in President Grant; declared for economy, reduction of taxes and extinguishment of state and national debts; opposed further grants of lands to corporations, believing they should be reserved for settlers; favored protection by law of persons engaged in mining and other hazardous pursuits; declared that the people should be protected from high rates and other abuses of the arbitrary and growing power of railroads and other corporations; applauded the investigations of the late Congress and denounced all kinds of Credit Mobilier speculations by whatever party; demanded the repeal of the salary increase bill; and favored a reduction of the time of probation before naturalized citizens are allowed to vote.

ECONOMY.—The Providence Journal referring to the dull state of trade and manufactures says that one word to be spoken, and to be listened to now is, Economy,—individual, family, municipal and national economy.

ADVENTURES WITH A POT OF PAINT.—Old Mr. Watson, on Nelson street, has got a nice little bill to pay. He sent a man down town for a pot of paint and a ladder. The man got the paint, and then went to a lumber yard after a ladder. Then he tied the paint pot on the end of the ladder, and put the ladder on his shoulder. This was a very smart arrangement, and the man himself admired it very much. He started for home this way, and didn't find any trouble in getting along the first block, because people had an impression that a long ladder with a pot of yellow paint dangling on the end of it wasn't exactly the thing to trifle with, so they balanced along on the curb stone, or rubbed up against the buildings. Pretty soon the man saw somebody in a store he knew, and he turned around to speak to him and drove one end of the ladder into a millinery case and knocked the crown out of an eighteen dollar bonnet. Then he backed off in affright, and knocked down two sewing machine agents with the other end. Then he started to turn around, and an old gentleman who was desperately endeavoring to pull his wife out of danger saw the peril and shouted out "Hi, there!" But it was too late. The pot struck against an awning post, tipped to one side, and the entire contents went over the aged couple. This so startled the man that he whirled completely around, smashing in an entire store front, frightening a milk man's team, and knocking over some thirteen persons who were actively dodging about to get out of the way. Then he dropped the ladder and fled into the country, shouting "murder" and "fire" ot every jump. A regular ordained painter is now engaged on Mr. Watson's house.—*Danbury News.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—The *Tribune* says that one of the most significant and touching incidents of the funeral of Chief-Justice Chase at St. George's Church, New York, was when, after the services had opened, the venerable figure of Thurlow Weed was seen passing up the broad aisle and taking his place unobtrusively among the friends of the dead. Thrice—in how short a space of time!—this great politician has stood by the honored biers of his greatest Republican colleagues—Seward, Greeley and Chase. *Vidi tantum!*—he may say. No future twelvemonth can ever garner in such a harvest of death.

Latest News Items.

Columbus, Ga., has built six cotton factories since the war, and has three more under way.

The Kickapoo and Lipon Indians of Mexico continue their raids on the ranches on the frontier.

A colony of Friends, some thousands in number, propose to settle in Western Texas.

Fulton county, Ill., has paid $560 for wolf scalps in the last four weeks.

The sugar crop in Jamaica is reported as heavier than during any former season.

The buildings of the Terre Haute car works cover three acres, and the ground eight acres.

New coal discoveries are reported in Indiana, and also in several parts of Kansas.

It is quite certain that the writ of habeas corpus sued out by George Francis Train's counsel, will be dismissed, and then Train will be sent to the Insane Asylum.

Mr. Justice Clifford, as senior justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, will act as Chief Justice until a successor of Chief Justice Chase is appointed.

Gen. Howard is much concerned about the probable failure of the Government to feed the sixteen thousand Indians now peacably collected in reservations in Arizona.

Some little, curly-headed New Haven children played "barber shop," the other day. They oiled the locks of the young-est, a boy of four, with kerosene, and now the little fellow's mother takes the microscope, every day to see if there are any signs of a second crop.

A Williamstown clerk put up spirits of turpentine for kerosene, last week, and when Mrs. Barber lighted her lamp, there was an explosion, and her two children narrowly escaped being burned to death.

A federal soldier is to be tried by the civil court at Canandaigua, N. Y., for the murder of his sergeant, both being members of the 1st artillery, two years ago. Several witnesses have been summoned from Florida by the government.

Russia proposes to indulge in a little modest annexation to her circumscribed limits.

A petrified pike, which when alive, must have weighed thirty pounds, has been dug up at Newton, La., from a depth of forty feet.

The funds of Smith College, for women, founded by the late Miss Smith of Hatfield, Mass., and located at Northampton, amount to $368,000.

Costa Rica is disturbed by another petty revolution. The present outbreak seems rather more severe than many of its predecessors have been.

During the past six weeks, a number of the most daring attempts at forgery have been perpetrated by some unknown parties on several respectable firms in New York.

In Baltimore there are 178 Evangelical Sunday schools, comprising 3340 teachers and 36,938 scholars. These schools belong to fifteen different denominations of Christians.

A German printer in the office of the Burlington, Ia., Hawk Eye, who came to America when two years old, has recently been drafted into the army at Wurtemburg and ordered to report there for duty.

We are glad to see that the government has resolved to employ frontiersmen and old hunters in fighting the Modocs. These men know the Indian tricks too well to be drawn into ambushes or any other traps.

Later details of the great fire at Port au Prince confirm the report of the destruction of Notre Dame cathedral and several other large buildings. In all, one women, three children and 250 buildings were destroyed. Loss $1,000,000.

The "alumni" of J. E. Littlefield, who for 40 year taught a girls school at Bangor, Me., held a reunion last week, and made up a purse of $1,000 for their old teacher.

A Drowning Man's Sensations.

Letter from Dr. Hyman, a survivor of the Dixon Disaster.

My wife and I went to see the baptism of the converts, and took up a position on the bridge about thirty feet from the first pier, and between it and the abutment. We were surrounded by people—men, women, and children. Suddenly, while Mr. Pratt was entering the water with a female, I heard a report similar to that made by a small cannon, and in an instant the water closed over me, and I felt that something was pressing me down. A heavy weight appeared to be over me. I did not sink to the bottom. I was perfectly conscious, and immediately thought of getting out if possible. My hands came in contact with the trestle work, and, crawling up as if ascending a ladder, I was fortunate in finding an opening through which I crawled and immediately arose to the surface. I was then, as near as I can judge, about seventy or eighty feet from the shore. I swam toward the bank, but when near it my strength gave out, and I sank. While swimming some person, who must have been under the water, caught hold of my left leg, and grasped it tight, for a minute preventing me from going forward. The person let go as suddenly as he had taken hold, and I gave a stroke or two, when I encountered a dress. Thinking it was my wife, who was standing beside me when the span fell, I grappled it, but, having become enervated, I was obliged to let it go. I was almost exhausted at the time, and do not know that the dress was that of my wife. I did not notice it particularly. My thoughts were almost solely confined to her, and I imagined when I saw the dress it was hers. When I sank I was still sensible of the surroundings. I went apparently very close to the bottom. The current rolled me over and over, and my hands frequently came in contact with the gravel. I could feel the water running down my throat and in my ears, and all at once experienced the most delightful sensation. I seemed to be at peace with everything, and perfectly happy. My whole life passed before me like a flash of lightning, the events appearing in sequence, the most prominent appearing to be indelibly impressed upon my mind. Circumstances I had forgotten appeared vividly, and I did not want to be disturbed. I should have preferred to remain where I was, while in the midst of a beatific reverie, thinking what my wife would do if she were saved, and I drowned, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I was pulled out and placed on a rock. I was almost insensible, but gradually came to myself. Oh, how sick and wretched I felt. After remaining on the rock about an hour, I was taken to my home. Here I commenced vomiting, and frequently ejected water and partially digested food until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. I was taken out of the water about 600 feet below the bridge. I was very thirsty after vomiting, and tried to drink some water, but the taste was so disagreeable that I could not bear it. The only way I could quench my thirst was by putting vinegar into the water, about an ounce and a half to a quarter of a pint. That struck me as rather a curious circumstance. I was greatly astonished at the number of events that passed through my mind while under the water. Nothing that occured during childhood was evident, but everything since I was about nineteen years old appeared before me as if photographed. The sensation I experienced while the water was going down my throat was not unpleasant. It seemed as if I was going on a journey, and was surrounded by all kinds of beautiful things. While on the rock I felt very bad and desired to be left alone. The sudden transition from the beatific state in the water to the dry land seemed to have a bad effect, and made me indifferent to what was going on around me. Several people came to me and wanted to take me home, but I told them to let me alone, I was so miserable. The corpse of my wife was found after she had been in the water about three hours. It is said that Mrs. Hoffman's countenance was lighted up with a life-like smile, so peaceful and suggestive of such pleasant thoughts when dying, that everybody's attention was attracted to her.

[From the New York Times.]

The Lachine Rapids.---The Late Accident---Fortunate Escape of Tourists.

Every tourist who has visited Canada has shot the Lachine rapids and pretended afterward that he greatly enjoyed it. In point of fact, unless he were totally devoid of nerves, he was wretchedly uncomfortable until he had safely reached smooth water. That the trip is an exceedingly dangerous one is susceptible of easy demonstration. The safety of the steamer shooting the rapids depends upon the skill of her pilot and the strength of her machinery. The slightest accident, either to the engine or the steering apparatus, is certain to throw the vessel upon the rocks, and such a catastrophe could not occur, except at the entrance or the end of the rapids, without involving a terrible loss of life. It is true that the rapids have been hitherto safely run, but this absence of accident has really been little else than a wonderfully protracted run of luck. The tourist who watches from the steamers deck the boiling and whirling water knows perfectly well that the chances of his arriving in safety at the foot of the rapids are but little greater than those of his sudden shipwreck. Men sufficiently intelligent to know when they are in danger may betray no outward fear while they are in the grasp of the Lachine rapids, but that they are as a rule, horribly frightened, may safely be assumed.

Last Monday the singular immunity from accident which the Lachine trap has hitherto enjoyed was brought to an end by the wreck of the steamer *Le Renaud*. A large party of excursionists were on board, and the vessel had just entered the rapids, when the current, in spite of the efforts of the pilot, threw her on the rocks. She at once broke in two, the rushing water extinguished the fires, and the cracked steam pipe let loose clouds of scalding vapor. Fortunately the steamer was a short distance above the "pitch" of the rapids, and to this circumstance the safety of her passengers is ascribed. As many as the boats would hold were embarked and carried to a small island, a short distance down the stream, but the force of the current prevented the boats from returning. Canoes, however, were obtained from the main land, and the remaining passengers were rescued. *Le Renaud* was, of course a total wreck, and it is even doubtful if any of her fragments will remain to warn the tourist of the coming summer of the dangers of Lachine.

From which story a hasty moral may be drawn that no one should attempt to shoot the rapids. This, however, would be not only hasty, but unjustifiable. To shoot the Lachine rapids, knowing the danger, but coveting the excitement of the hazardous enterprise, may not be unbecoming a brave man; but to incur so serious a risk for the mere pleasure of subsequent boasting, or to lead helpless women and children into a peril which they cannot properly estimate, is either an act of vulgar folly or selfish cruelty.

A Religious Bone of Contention.

The Latin and Greek Catholic pilgrims, who visit the shrine of Bethlehem, have been having one of their yearly combats by which they signalize their devotion to their respective faiths. Not one educated person in a thousand regards the shrine as the actual scene of the Nativity, but this does not trouble the devotees, who are ready upon any or no provocation to make it a battle field. The shrine is in a vault under the Church of the Nativity. In appearance it is described as resembling a foug coal cellar or a small section of a diminutive railway tunnel. At one end is the altar, at which two Mahomedan soldiers stand on guard to prevent the Christians from fighting. The necessity of this precaution is evidenced by the fact that it is far from being always successful, and that the two classes of Christians scarcely ever meet without recriminations and wordy strife, which is easily extended into blows. The roof of the tunnel is hung with tapestry, and it is from this tapestry that some of fist fights have originated, for it has been several times ignited by the candles of the worshippers, as was natural enough, considering the lowness of the roof and the numbers of pilgrims who at times fill it. As a matter of course these fires have always been denounced as the result of a premeditated design to insult the shrine, and resented accordingly. It would be a good thing if the Turkish Government would close the place altogether, and disperse the religious l