

His Great Arguments Against the Crime of the Century.

The Waters of Truth Rise Gradually but
Surely, and Then Look Out for
the Flood!

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMISSION: The time allowed for the opening of this argument on our side is nearly consumed. I do not presume to do more than merely supplement or enforce by a few general propositions Mr. Merrick's admirable statement of our case, which is well calculated to impress the true nature of it on the minds this court, and to give a full notice to the gentlemen on the other side of what we intend to rely upon, as anything that could possibly have been said. I am only "gilding refined gold" when I attempt to add anything to it.

When a man undertakes to say, "I certify to this fact," and at the same time he does not let there glare upon him from the record that lies before him the evidence that this fact is the other way, is not that a fraudulent certificate? And, if be fraudulent, is it not as well void in law and as corrupt to morals as if it were a simple counterfeit?

In this case we show that it was fraudulent. How? By producing the evidence which the Governor was as well aware of as we are, which every man and woman and child in this whole nation knew or had reason

My idea of the duty which a counsel owes to a court or to any other tribunal, judicial or quasi-judicial, is that he should never open his mouth except for the purpose of assisting the Judges in coming to

Now you see why we are hopeless. The present state of the law is sadly against us. The friends of honest elections and honest government are in deep despair. We only thought that the verifying power of the two Houses of Congress ought to be brought into requisition for the purpose of settling whether the thing that is brought here is a forgery and a fraud on the one hand, whether it is a genuine and true certificate on the other.

But, while we cannot ask you to go behind this certificate, will you just please to go to it—only to it—not stop behind?

will naturally transfer itself to Mr. Hendricks, so that he will be nominated by acclamation. This seems neither a profound view of the complications that could only occur, nor accustomed to looking very deep into a millstone. But suppose Mr. Hendricks should be the candidate? President what harm would there be in that? He is a most respectable man, without a single blot or stain in his history. He has filled various public offices with credit; and, if he should be elected President, we are sure that he would fill that office with credit also. Let them run the old ticket in the newspapers, then, and let us see if it comes out of our Mephistophelian philosopher supposes. Anyway, we vote for Hendricks with a good conscience. The Republican party must go!—*New York Sun.*

off and black. All four of her feet were off the ground at a time and I guess most of them hit the deacon on his Sunday vest, and the rest hit the milk-pail, and the cow backed against the fence and bellered, and the deacon was all covered with milk and cow-hair, and he got up and threwed the three-legged stool at the cow and hit her on the horn and it glanced off and hit me on the pants just as I went over the fence to feed the pigs. I didn't know a deacon could talk so sassy at a cow, and come so near swearing without actually saying cuss-words. Well, I lugged swill until I was homesick for my stomach, and then I had to clean off horses, and go to the neighbors about a mile away to borrow a lot of rakes to use the next day. I was so tired I almost cried, and then I had to draw two barrels of water with a well-

We recorded recently the death of the "fattest woman in the world," a member and special curiosity of Naman's Cleveland circus in America, who appears to have been smothered at 40. Miss Conley, though the most enormous of her sex, weighing as she did 497 pounds, fell far short of that prodigy of human bulk, the famous Daniel Lambert, who died in 1809, during Stamford fair, at the age of 40. Lambert weighed no less than 52 stone pounds—that is, 739 pounds, or close on half as much again as the American lady. Daniel Lambert's coffin with a body could not be brought down the stairs of the house in which he died, and the walls at the side of the window had to be broken away to provide an exit. He was 5 feet 11 inches in height, measured 9 feet 4 inches around the body, and 3 feet 1 inch around the leg. He never drank any beverage but water, and slept less than eight hours per day. He the "Claimant" at his stoutest weighed 26 stone, or less than half the weight of Daniel Lambert.—*London Times*.