

Reaping the Fruits of Republicanism.

Eleven years ago (1873) the country experienced a business panic, in consequence of Republican rule, of fearful sweep and destruction. That panic had its origin in the policy and practices of the Republican party, and from "Black Friday" until an overruling Providence, by a succession of abundant harvests, enabled the people to overcome unparalleled disasters, the country suffered under a cloud of indescribable gloom. From 1873 to 1878 there were 41,195 failures, involving a loss of \$1,200,967,132, as follows:

Year	Failures	Liabilities
1873	5,133	\$224,422,000
1874	5,830	155,239,000
1875	7,740	211,060,000
1876	9,092	191,117,000
1877	8,372	190,529,000
1878	10,478	234,381,132

Total, 47,105 \$1,200,967,132. It has passed into history that the panic which came upon the country in 1873, with earthquake violence and results, was directly traceable to Republican freebooting practices, in which the Government was directly involved. It is known that Gen. Grant was implicated in the black Friday panic, and now the Wall street alarm which is spreading throughout the country because with the collapse of the Grant & Ward bucket-shop, referred to as the "monumental failure of the age."

"There was," says the Philadelphia Times, "the proverbial Grant incapacity to see that the Grant reputation was being used in a private capacity to victimize both the Grant family and the financial public, just as it was used by the Babcocks and public robbers of former days, when the senior Grant occupied the highest public position in the gift of the American people." Let the affairs of the rotten concern be thoroughly probed, and if investigation shows that Mr. Ward had confederates in the brilliant scheme of borrowing millions and paying nothing, let them be investigated by an officer with a warrant, too. Justice should not be stupefied and struck dumb by the magnitude of this piece of rascality. It is time for a vigorous application of the iron hand. Grant may answer as a firebrand, but the true cause of the disasters that have already come, and which are filling the public mind with alarm, are traceable directly to Republican policy and practices. John S. Moore, in a recent communication to the New York Times, says: "If this protection policy is absolutely necessary to insure prosperity, why, in the name of common sense, is the country suffering? Why are strikes rampant? Why are people starving? Why had hundreds of people in the very holy land of protection—in Rhode Island—the other day to be relieved from starvation—a fact which Mr. Hunt had read from the Clerk's desk in the House of Representatives? Why are the most gigantic failures ever known in the country pressing upon the people daily in all parts of the United States? Where is the prosperity that is vaunted in behalf of this tariff robbery? Monopoly has for a time covered the festering sore, and believes that it is cured. Not all the waters of the sea can wash this shameful, leprous spot clean." It will be remembered that, only a day or two before the crash came and his bucket-shop burst, Gen. Grant told an interviewer that the business outlook was most delightful, and that therefore the prospects of the Republican party could scarcely be improved, crediting by implication the prosperity of the country and the satisfactory condition of business to the Republican party. At the time Gen. Grant was giving utterance to these rosy reflections, his bucket-shop concern was in the last throes of crime-stained and crime-cursed dissolution—so shameful in all its degrading methods that a demand is made for the arrest of all parties connected with it. Manifestly, if the Morrison bill had passed, relieving the country of \$30,000,000 unjust taxation, the miserable monopoly organs would have howled themselves hoarse charging that a Democratic Congress had demoralized business and inaugurated a panic. That sort of a solution of the problem being denied them they are compelled to sit dumb, while from the center to the circumference of the republic comes the people's denunciations of the crushing curse of protection, under the influence of which the American flag disappears from all foreign ports, and the carrying trade of the world is transferred to European maritime nations. Under the influences of the Republican protective tariff the markets of the world are closed to our manufactured articles, and are being closed to our agricultural products. Under the curse of the Republican high protective tariff, overproduction glut the home markets; workingmen are deprived of employment or have to submit to starvation prices and face destitution. Under a Republican high protective tariff, now, as in 1873, a panic is inaugurated, demanding the interference of the Secretary of the Federal Treasury to save the country from multiplied disasters; but the panic may, in spite of all efforts to the contrary, sweep like a cyclone over the land. Aside from the condition of affairs in New York, it is doubtful, except under the influences of a panic, if business affairs were ever in a more unsatisfactory condition. The farmer finds his products declining. The man who has invested in stocks finds his investments shrinking in value. Manufacturers are required to see their warehouses full of products they can not dispose of, and their machinery silent and still. Laborers are confronted with idleness and are subjected to a ruinous decline in wages. Strikes multiply, and the immediate future forces upon all thinking men gloomy forebodings. This state of things has been brought about by the curse of Republicanism. The policy of the party has been corrupting to an extent that defies exaggeration. It has been a peculating, robbing policy. It has built up monopolies and compelled the people to pay them enormous tribute, and Republicans and their organs have claimed that their nefarious course has been in the interest of labor and the security of business; but now the country is required to behold the spectacle of business demoralized and laborers forced to bear the torture of idleness or live like beggars. Such is the

outcome of Republican supremacy. No wonder the verdict of the people is: "The Republican party must go."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

MAC VEAUGH ON ARTHUR.

A Scathing Review of Chet Arthur's Career by Garfield's Attorney-General.

An open letter from ex-Attorney-General MacVeagh to ex-Secretary Bristow on Arthur as a Presidential candidate has been published. It opens thus:

I notice that you are announced to address a meeting to-morrow night in New York in support of the proposition that the political career of Chester A. Arthur makes his elevation to the Presidency by the votes of his fellow-citizens more desirable than that, for instance, of Senator Edmunds, or Senator Sherman, or any other of our eminent public men whose names are frequently used in connection with that great office. As you extolled my admiration and support and Mr. Arthur's contemptuous hostility eight years ago by your efforts to bring the guilty in high places to punishment, I am sorry to find myself differing so radically from you as to the present duty of men who care for a higher and purer public life. But my warm personal regard for you makes me desirous that your speech should be a speech, even in a bad cause. I venture, therefore, to offer you a few suggestions. At the threshold, I ought to warn you that while nobody envies Mr. Arthur's great prize, as far beyond his expectations as his deserts, which he drew "in the lottery of assassination," yet nobody has forgotten the painful fact that Guitaen was the original Arthur man; that he killed President Garfield expressly to make Mr. Arthur President, and that he did make him President by that act for nearly four years. Now, in view of this awful tragedy and its results, it is ways seemed to a good many people, outside of Wall street, of course, that a proper sense of decency and of the fitness of things would have led President Arthur and his friends to see that his true one was to be satisfied with the one term thus secured to him, and not to challenge his countrymen to review his political career, and to express their opinion of it. As, however, you propose to hold up a career worthy of especial honor, and even of the highest office in the gift of the people, in preference, for example, to the political career of Senator Edmunds or Senator Sherman, I will gladly help you to a few points in the line of your argument.

MacVeagh then cites the building up and managing of the Republican "machine" of the city of New York, alludes to the noble attitude Mr. Arthur maintained toward the civil-service orders of President Hayes—defying both the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, and refuses either to obey their orders or resign his office; to the third term; to the speech at the Dorsey banquet, "the first and last occasion in our history when one man publicly praised another for bribing voters"; to Mr. Arthur's part in the resignations of Mr. Conkling and Mr. Platt, and his "conduct at Albany until summoned to Washington by the sound of Guitaen's pistol"; to the "mad riot of calumny and defamation of the dead Garfield, in which for many months the most intimate friends and associates of Mr. Arthur indulged."

The remainder of the points are in the same line.

Republican Defection in New York.

A circular issued by the Independent Republicans of New York to the delegates to the Chicago convention must give both Blaine and Arthur the blues. It calls attention to the majority of 193,000 against the Republican State ticket in 1882, and then proceeds to say: "We are sufficiently well acquainted with the element composing the Republican vote of New York to say that party allegiance, as a controlling force, is no stronger now than it was in 1882; that, on the contrary, there is an independent spirit abroad which has become a more positive force, from year to year, and that there are tens of thousands of citizens of this State whose votes can be kept on the Republican side only if the Republican candidates are not open to any serious objection."

That Mr. Arthur is open to "serious objection" is suggested by No. 1 of the points the circular recommends the delegates to "keep seriously in view," to wit: "Faction fights within the Republican party have, in this State, been particularly bitter; the so-called Republican machine has become obnoxious in an uncommon degree to a very large number, if not a majority, of the members of the party, and it must, therefore, be said that any candidate who has been in a conspicuous way involved in those faction fights would, however commendable his qualities in other respects might be, lose thousands of Republican and independent votes, thereby putting the State in the utmost jeopardy."

The friends of Blaine perhaps smiled upon reading this homely thrust at the "machine," but only for a moment, for their man is garroted in a following paragraph:

"Our business community is constitutionally cautious and conservative. Any candidate likely to launch the Government into a fantastic or adventurous policy calculated to bring about a disturbance of our peaceable intercourse with foreign countries will, therefore, inspire distrust."

And again: "That the Republican party can not afford to burden itself with a defensive fight is admitted by every sensible person. In this respect nothing could be more disastrous than the nomination of a candidate, however popular, with an unclear or a justly assailable record as to his integrity. The discussions of the campaign would inevitably turn upon this one point, and we have good reason to apprehend that the moral sentiment which has always been strong in the Republican party would bring forth an extensive revolt in its ranks."

This circular is ominous for both Arthur and Blaine. It is the emanation of a large class of New York Republican voters. It is noticeable that Harper's Weekly and the New York Evening Post are in sympathy with its sentiments.

It is now learned, that during his entire term of office as Senator, Edmunds has been a railroad attorney, and has amassed a princely fortune. Such is Republicanism, every time. The people will, in due time, decree that the rascals must go.

CONTEMPLATE GEN. GRANT'S CONDITION.

And then estimate, if you can, the contaminating and corrupting curse of Republicanism.

BURSTING BOILERS.

Six Persons Killed by a Steam Explosion at Dubuque, Iowa.

[Dubuque (Iowa) Telegram.] Three boilers connected with the sash and door factory of Carr, Ryder & Wheeler exploded with frightful effect. The explosion was heard all over the city, and it shook buildings to their foundations. The boiler-house was completely destroyed and the boilers thrown about in different directions. The one that did not burst was thrown intact a distance of thirty feet against the mill. A solid division wall separated the boiler-house from the mill, else the destruction and loss of life would have been terrible. The mill employs 200 men. The corner of a dwelling near the boiler house was torn completely out and several women injured. The engineer and two firemen were in the boiler house at the time and were buried beneath the debris. Two children playing near it were also buried. The killed are: Milo M. Mellen, the engineer, aged 30 years. He leaves a wife, Fritz Villander, the fireman. He was a single man. Two children of Charlie May, aged respectively 3 and 5 years. Michael McLaughlin, the second fireman, was horribly burned and mangled, and cannot live but a few hours. Mrs. Margaret Walter was struck by the flying bricks and badly cut. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Albert Walter, and her three children were also injured. Mr. Rudolph Nealte and Mrs. Vaeglen, living on an opposite corner of the street, were also slightly injured. Nealte was knocked down in his yard. Mrs. Vaeglen was upon her porch when a piece of one of the boilers came down through the roof, striking her on the head, knocking her senseless.

The main mill building had all its windows shattered. The boiler-room was a stone structure apart from the main factory and was shattered to atoms. Pieces of iron, stones, and brick flew in all directions. The children killed were playing in a yard near the boiler-room. The woman injured occupied a house near the disaster. The house was blown away. Several theories are advanced as to the cause of the disaster, the most plausible being a lack of water. The engineer, it is said, was running with but little water, as he wished to "blow off" the boilers to clean them out. The boilers were inspected three weeks ago, and pronounced safe. The damage to the property is less than \$5,000.

RECKLESS RAILROADING.

Somebody's Blunder Causes a Fatal Collision on the West Shore Road.

[Syracuse Dispatch.] As a Rochester express on the West Shore Road from this city was drawing onto a branch track opposite Savannah Station, the Atlantic express from Buffalo crashed into the baggage car and made a clean sweep of the smoker, taking an entire row of seats with it and leaving the two cars and the front end of the first passenger a total wreck. Two men were killed and four seriously wounded. Nearly all of the victims were employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company, and were on the way to their homes in Rochester to spend Sunday.

Many curious circumstances are narrated in connection with the disastrous occurrence. Some passengers occupying seats with the killed and injured escaped unhurt. George Waggoner, of this city, stood on the front steps of the smoker, and seeing the headlight of an approaching engine, he ran to the other side and jumped. He remembers being carried along by the car, but suddenly became insensible. On recovering, he found himself on a heap of loose dirt twenty feet from the track. He was not injured. The two sons of Mr. Waterbury's were at the station to meet him. Not finding him, they left for home shortly after the accident, under the impression that he had waited here for the next train. An hour afterward they were summoned back to the wreck, when upon closer inspection the elder boy discovered among bodies he had himself helped to remove the mangled remains of his father. The relatives of the killed and wounded inquired bitterly against the recklessness which made the accident possible. The West Shore Company is censured on all hands, the universal opinion being that under proper management the disaster could not have taken place.

Death of the Oldest Enlisted Man in the United States Army.

William Marshall, Ordinance Sergeant, United States Army, died a few days ago at his home on Mackinac Island, Mich.

Sergt. Marshall was without doubt the oldest enlisted man in the army of the United States. He entered the service by enlisting in A Company of the Fifth United States Infantry Aug. 12, 1823. After serving in the field through the Florida and Mexican wars he went to Fort Mackinac on duty April 8, 1848, and has remained on duty at that post without interruption up to his death.

CHIPS.

LELAND STANFORD offers Gen. Grant and his family a home with him as long as he lives.

It is estimated that there are over 1,500 acres in strawberries in Marion County, Ill.

GUY JOHNSON, of Clinton, N. Y., the last slave in the State, who was emancipated in 1812, is dead.

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN's daughter married a French officer of the staff, and resides in Paris with her mother.

GEN. BOOTH says to his Salvationists: "Shout; those who can't stand the noise will never get to heaven."

DR. DIO LEWIS says the coming man and woman will not be smaller at the waist than at other parts of the body.

DURING a thunder shower which passed over Shirley Village, Mass., there fell with the rain large quantities of small stones.

The following is a copy of a notice posted up in the Council Bluffs Police Station: "No loafers allowed here, except police."

A PERSONAL item in a Rutland, Vt., paper says that "S. M. Dorr has lost a valuable cow which licked a pile of green paint."

LOUISIANA now has a State Weather Service Bureau of its own, and doesn't care whether "Old Prob" prognosticates or not.

THE highest rate of the Western Union Telegraph Company at present is \$1 for ten words between Portland, Me., and San Francisco.

A SOUTH CAROLINA man thinks that he has discovered that a chalk-line about a barrel will keep away the ants, and is mad because the Government will not give him a patent.

GERMAN measles is epidemic in Syracuse. Old people take it.

A GOLD BRICK.

The Part It Played in a Clever Swindling Operation at Baltimore.

A Wholesale Swindling Game Played by a Sharper in St. Paul.

Swindled Out of \$5,600.

[Baltimore Telegram.]

Marcello Triaca, a well-to-do Italian restaurateur of this city, has just been victimized out of \$5,600 by one of the cleverest swindling games ever practiced in Baltimore. The rogues have escaped, and detectives have started West after them, thinking they have gone in that direction. Triaca about two months ago became acquainted with a stout Italian who came here from California. Two weeks ago he left Baltimore to return to California. Last Monday he came back, said he was going to bring his family here, and got Triaca to go with him to a bank, where he deposited \$1,500. Now comes the curious part of the swindle. Triaca and his friend went out to look for a house. While on their travels they met another Italian, who carried a well-filled satchel, which, when opened, seemed to be full of money. The man appeared to be demented, and became very communicative, in a crazy, disjointed style of talking. He told them that he had come from Colorado, where he and a brother had been making heaps of money for years. The brother was dead, and had left all his money to the crank, who had it all, amounting to about \$40,000, in his satchel. He was on his way to Chicago, where he had a sister living. He tossed his money about, handling the bars of gold and packages of \$20 gold pieces very carelessly. The big Italian whispered to Triaca it would only be a friendly act to take this crazy fellow-countryman home and keep him from losing or being robbed of all that wealth. The suggestion was acted upon. The big man suggested that it would inspire confidence in them on the crank's part if they showed him they had plenty of money, and he would more easily allow his money to be taken care of. Acting on this hint, Triaca went to several banks in which he had accounts and drew out in all \$5,600, the big Italian also drawing out his \$1,500 deposit. Then the crank said he must go at once to Chicago. They started for Charles Street Depot to see him off. But his money was an incumbrance, he said, and if his new-found friends would only take it, put the money with theirs, and keep it for him he would be much obliged. Upon this the big Italian handed the crank his roll of bills, Triaca following suit, and then the money in his satchel was handed as carefully as if it were old papers. He handed the satchel, bursting with all this money, to his friend, but in a moment took it back and got \$200 in notes, saying that would serve him till his return from Chicago. Triaca hurried away to put the satchel in a place of safety. At home he opened it, to find nothing but worthless paper and bars of iron a foot long rolled tightly in paper. At the ends of which the sly cheat had put one or two \$20 gold pieces. He telegraphed the money, and taken every dollar of the money out, either when he pretended to stuff Triaca's in the satchel or when he got out the \$200 for traveling expenses.

Swindling by the Wholesale.

[St. Paul Dispatch.]

This city was never confounded as it was yesterday and to-day. About noon Tuesday a smooth-looking man, about 25 or 26 years of age, entered the jewelry store of C. C. Berg, at Third and Cedar streets, and presented a card purporting to belong to the firm of John James & Co., iron and brass founders and machinists, LaCrosse, Wis. He gave his name as Wilber H. Jones, and at once bought some diamonds, amounting in all to about \$225. In payment for these he presented a check on the LaCrosse firm, and was given \$75 in change. About 2 p. m. the same man went into the jewelry establishment of Myers & Finch, on Bridge Square, and bought a bill of goods, giving in payment another check. Myers & Finch lost \$1,055. He made a call on Glenn & Gilman later, and purchased \$200 worth of goods, tendering a check for \$400, in return for which Mr. Gilman gave a check for \$200. The man had been in correspondence with several parties, notably Myers & Finch, for some time, and had written his communications on the engraved letter-heads of the firm, with his own name at the top, between those of the members of the firm. Dyer & Howard are out \$250. The Cafe Livingston was victimized out of \$100. Ransom & Horton, hatters, were also dunned. Duncan & Barry lost two suits of clothes. Palmer, the tailor, got caught for three suits of clothes. Emil Gervel lost \$3,000 worth of diamonds. Ed Brown, a Third street jeweler, lost some diamonds, and described the operator as being five feet ten inches in height, of dark complexion, bristly black moustache, with a peculiar motion of the jaw. It is impossible to ascertain who have been bitten. To do so one would have to take Wabasha street and Third street on both sides for their entire length. The swindler's operations almost caused a panic.

OSTRACIZED AND BANISHED.

The Alleged Murderer of Zora Burns a Homeless Wanderer.

[Lincoln (Ill.) Dispatch.]

This week will see Orrin A. Carpenter, the once wealthy and highly respected citizen of Lincoln, a homeless wanderer. He has sold his property in this city and closed out his business, and is going no one knows whither. He is the first man who was ever banished from the State of Illinois by a mass convention of the people. His ostracism has been complete. He goes because he cannot live here. No one will buy anything of him, sell him anything, or have him speak to him on the street or elsewhere. His wife and his beautiful daughters are served in the same way. Friends and fellow church members, who have known them all and been associated with them in many good works for years past, treat them as strangers. The feeling is unanimous; the ostracism universal.

In spite of Carpenter's acquittal of the murder of Zora Burns, his former housemaid, the belief in his guilt is general. The circumstantial evidence, which was strong and in some respects damning at the trial, has been made more so since then by fresh discoveries, and no one in Lincoln doubts his guilt for a moment.

CHIPS.

In the English northeastern ports 137 ocean steamships are idle.

EAST CLEVELAND is to have an electric motor for drawing street cars.

PROFESSIONAL courtesy is a nice thing to see. A Pittsburgh poet speaks of "one Dante."

FRED DOUGLASS has a colored protégé with a talent for tragedy that is said to excel that of Booth or Barrett.

Mrs. PLUNKETT, of Boston, has written a book urging women to become plumbers.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

M. Pasteur Is Sure He Has Found an Antidote for Hydrophobia.

That eminent scientist, M. Pasteur, who has made so many important discoveries during the past few years bearing upon the health of man, not alone in the domain of cause and effect, but also in the very practical direction of furnishing remedies for ailments considered incurable, has now added to his laurels by discovering a remedy for hydrophobia, which has hitherto been considered fatal when once it had obtained a foothold in the system. The following cable dispatch to the Chicago Tribune, setting forth the details of his remedy, which is simply inoculation for a preventive, like vaccination to prevent small-pox—and giving the details of the method he employed in his experiments with dogs, monkeys, and rabbits, will be found extremely interesting:

M. Louis Pasteur, the celebrated French chemist, claims to have made a discovery of the most vital importance—nothing less, in fact, than a complete cure, or rather antidote, for hydrophobia. In an interview with a *Figaro* correspondent, M. Pasteur says: "Characterization of the wound immediately after the bite as well known, has been more or less effective, but from to-day anybody bitten by a mad dog has only to present him at the laboratory of the Ecole Normale and by inoculation I will make him completely insusceptible to the effects of hydrophobia, even if bitten subsequently by any number of mad dogs. I have been devoting the last four years to this subject. I found out in the first place that the virus rabique loses its intensity by transmission to certain animals and increases its intensity by transmission to other animals. The virus, for instance, the virus *rabique* increases with the monkey it decreases. My method was as follows: I took the virus direct from the brain of a dog that died from acute hydrophobia. With this virus I inoculated a monkey. The monkey died. Then with the virus already weakened in intensity, taken from this monkey, I inoculated a second monkey. Then with the virus taken from the second monkey I inoculated a third monkey, and so on until I obtained a virus so weak as to be almost harmless. Then with this almost harmless virus I inoculated a rabbit, the virus being at once increased in intensity. Then with the virus from the first rabbit I inoculated a second rabbit, and there was another increase in the intensity of the virus. Then with the virus of the second rabbit I inoculated a third rabbit, and so on until I obtained a virus of maximum intensity. Then I obtained virus of different degrees of power. I then took a dog and inoculated him first with the weakest virus from the rabbit, then with the virus from the second rabbit, and finally with the rabbit virus of maximum intensity. After a few days more I inoculated the dog with virus directly from the brain of a dog that had just died of acute madness. The dog upon which I experimented was completely insusceptible to hydrophobia. The experiment was frequently repeated with the same successful result."

But my discovery does not end here. I took two dogs and inoculated them both with virus taken directly from a dog that had just died of acute hydrophobia. One of the dogs died of acute hydrophobia. I subjected the second dog to my treatment, giving him the second rabbit inoculations, beginning with the weakest and ending with the strongest. The second dog was completely cured, or rather became insusceptible to hydrophobia. M. Pasteur then went to a kennel and crossed a dog that had undergone this later operation. Said M. Pasteur: "Whoever gets bitten by a mad dog has now only to submit to my three little inoculations and he need not have the slightest fear of hydrophobia."

THE MOON INHABITED.

Towns, Villages, and Cultivated Fields Can Be Seen.

At the astronomical observatory of Berlin a discovery has lately been made which, without doubt, will cause the greatest sensation not only among the adepts in science but even among the most learned. Dr. Blendmann, in that city, has found, beyond a doubt, that our old friend the moon is not a mere lantern, which kindly furnishes light for the loving youth and gas companies of our planet, but the abode of living, intelligent beings, for which he is prepared to furnish proofs the most convincing.

This question has agitated humanity from time immemorial, and has been the object of the greatest interest. But the opinions have always differed very widely, and no two minds held one and the same. Already in ancient times the belief prevailed that the moon was inhabited with some higher organized, intelligent beings, somewhat resembling man, and in order to communicate with them the earthly enthusiasts planted rows of trees, several miles in length, so as to form the figure of the Pythagorean theorem. The celebrated astronomer, Schroder, in the beginning of the present century, fancied that he could detect places on the lunar globe which peculiarly grew lighter and darker, and from this he derived the conclusion that the phenomenon was a proof of existing vegetation. During the last few decades, however, the idea of life on the moon has been held up to ridicule, and totally scorned by men of learning. But, nevertheless, it has now been proved to be correct.

By accident Dr. Blendmann found that the observations of the moon gave but very unsatisfactory results, owing to the intensity of the light power of the moon's atmosphere, which is that strong that it affects the correctness of the observations in a very high degree. He then conceived the idea to make the object-glass of the refractor less sensitive to the rays of the light, and for that purpose he darkened it with the smoke of camphor. It took months of experimenting before he succeeded in finding his right degree of obscurity of the glass, and when finally found he then with the refractor took a very accurate photo of the moon's surface. This he placed in a sun microscope, which gave the picture a diameter of 553 feet. The revelation was most startling. It perfectly overturned all hitherto entertained ideas of the moon's surface. Those level plains which formerly were held to be oceans of water proved to be verdant fields, and what formerly was considered mountains turned out as deserts of sand and oceans of water. Towns and habitations of all kinds were plainly discernible, as well as signs of industry and traffic. The learned Professor's study and observations of old Luna will be repeated every full moon when the sky is clear, and we venture to predict that the time is not far off when we shall know more about the man in the moon than as being an agent in English politics.

CLIPPINGS.

THE "Able-Bodied Liars' Club" is an institution of Ottumwa, Iowa.

MINNESOTA has no less than 7,000 lakes, which take up over 2,700,000 acres of territory.

THE stone of which the Arc de Triomphe in Paris is composed is fast crumbling away.

It is said that Gov. Waller, of Connecticut, is to become a partner in a New York law firm.

A SPARROW has built a nest in the left hand of the bronze statue of Daniel Webster, in Central Park, New York.

THE New Orleans Exposition is said to have the largest building in the world. It has thirty-three acres of floor area.

THE Prince Imperial of Austria speaks, it is asserted, every dialect known in the Austrian dominions, except Turkish.

A FARMER at Magnolia, N. C., made \$800 last year off an acre of tobacco.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

—Large numbers of fine shad are now being caught from the Ohio River and its tributaries, they being the product of the plant in the Ohio of Potomac shad made three or four years ago.

—Maj. W. P. Gould, United States Army, offers a \$20 gold medal as a prize to the successful orator at the next oratorical contest of Vincennes University. The award will be continued from year to year.

—New Albany is heavily in debt. The city taxes are much higher than State and county taxes, and economy is necessary. It is advocated that the office of Chief of Police be abolished and the police force cut down to six men.

—Near Muncie, Wesley Hupp called upon Joseph Frazier to make inquiries regarding his health, when the latter, without a word, shot Hupp through the heart, killing him instantly. The motive for the murder is a mystery.

—Mrs. Polly Shoulders, living seven miles from Jasper, is now in her 82d year and yet recently she walked into Jasper to attend to some business, and walked out home again next day. What lady of 82 years can do better?

—The remains of George W. Petty, of Owltown, Daviess County, have been exhumed and his stomach transferred to a sealed jar for examination. Petty died in February, and his widow and Jacob H. Hoggar are under suspicion of having poisoned him.

—A. L. Compton and William Hutchinson, two young men of Newcast, were in the woods late in the evening, throwing up their hats and shooting at them with a shotgun, when a load of Compton's gun struck Hutchinson, blowing the whole top of his head off.

—Ed Sleeth, who lives with John Bordon in Marion township, Shelby County, ran a piece of wire about two inches long into his foot. The wire was extracted, and the wound was thought to be doing well recently, when he took the lockjaw, and his death is hourly expected.

—Sensational circulars distributed about Seymour give the information that a vigilance committee, similar to that which took such signal vengeance on the Reno gang, has been organized for the purpose of giving similar treatment to lightning-rod swindlers, thieves, and other evil-doers who infest that region.

—James Leason, of Jackson County, has been complaining for some time, and has continued to decline in flesh. The other day he was taken to North Vernon for examination, and Dr. Green cut from his body a large bullet which he received at the battle of Fort Pillow in 1863. It is thought Mr. Leason may recover.

—The heirs of the Harlem commons estate, now valued at about \$1,000,000,000 (the land being 60,000 acres lying along the northern part of New York City), are asked to meet in Terre Haute June 2. If the State of Indiana is too small to hold the heirs, an overflow meeting will be held in Illinois.

—Last week John Helm, of Jeffersonville, was to have been married to a young lady, but she refused at the last moment, and he sent the cake he had provided to the coal fleet. The other day Mr. Helm and Miss Theresa Miller, another young lady to whom he proposed after his previous fiasco, were duly married at St. Anthony's Church. This time no cake for the coal fleet.

—The ninth premium of \$25 at the Philadelphia Silk Culture Exhibition was awarded to Mrs. Anna Husted, of Liberty. There were 182 cocoons to the quarter pound, and the yield in reeling was 96-100 of an ounce of silk, and 3 4-100 ounces of waste. One hundred cocoons yielded 63-100 of an ounce of reeled silk. Osage orange was used in feeding the worms.

—James and Elizabeth Trueblood, husband and wife, who, nearly seventy years ago, settled in Washington County, have both died within a few days of each other, on the same farm they began their married life upon in 1815. They belonged to the Society of Friends. Mrs. Trueblood died April 22, in her 87th year, and the husband died on the 8th of this month, in his 91st year.

—In New Philadelphia, Washington County, two brothers, Jonas and David Hamilton, became involved in a quarrel over a dog. It seems that David hit his brother's dog, that had been out killing sheep the night before, which so enraged Jonas that he ran into the house and returned with a shot-gun, the contents of which he discharged at his brother David. The shot took effect in his left hip. The wound, although a painful one, is not considered necessarily fatal.

—The raw-fur season has closed, and Indianapolis dealers estimate the number of skins purchased in that market during the winter at 200,000, valued at \$150,000. The above figures do not include the number or value of cattle hides. Of the 200,000 pieces of fur the greater number were muskrat, and "coon," "possum," skunk, mink, and beaver were largely represented. The bulk of these furs were shipped East, and were designed for the foreign market. The season has not been a very profitable one, values declining somewhat at the close. The winter's catch was a good one.

—There are at least 3,000 dogs in Floyd County, and the law says that they shall be taxed at not less than \$1 per head. Yet the dog tax receipts for the past six months are but \$334.

—The Aurora Fair commences Aug. 5, this season, which is about five weeks earlier than usual. The North Vernon Fair will be held the same week.

—The new public library of New Albany will be located in the De Pauw block.