

WEEKLY COURIER.

C. DOANE, Publisher.

JASPER, - - - INDIANA.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Personal and Literary.

—Herman Linde, the Shakespearean reader, will play Othello and other characters next season under the management of Mr. Strakosch.

—James R. Randall, who wrote "Maryland, my Maryland," is now 39 years old, and editor of the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle and Constitutionalist. He was a Captain in the Confederate army during the war.

—Mr. George Nicholson and Mrs. E. J. Holbrook, proprietors of the New Orleans Picayune, were recently married. The lady is well known in literary circles under the nom de plume of Pearl Rivers.

—Old Mr. Lovell, the author of some of the most successful plays of 30 years ago, is dead. He wrote "Wife's Secret" for Charles Kean, "Look Before you Leap" for Ben Webster, "Love's Sacrifice" for Charles Kemble, and "The Provost of Burges" for Macready. He died at the ripe old age of 74.

—Gen. James Grant Wilson, at whose residence the poet Bryant happened to have his fatal fall, is about to turn the accident to good account by writing "a biographical memoir" to float a new edition of Mr. Bryant's "Library of Poetry and Song." The Evening Post makes this announcement the text for some pungent remarks on biographical penny-a-lining.

—The venerable Richard Henry Dana, now in his 91st year, is the last survivor of that brotherhood of poets, Bryant, Dana, Sprague, Pierpont and Percival. He enjoys good health, is able to read without glasses, and his mental faculties are still vigorous. He was much saddened by the death of Mr. Bryant, with whom he has been intimate for more than half a century.

—The author of "Father Tom and the Pope," a stout, sporting Irish priest, has been made Sir Samuel Ferguson, Q. C., LL. D., Deputy Keeper of the Irish Records, for a poem which appeared in Blackwood, entitled "The Widow's Cloak," and expressing Victoria's dominion over India. The author has been comparatively unknown to renown before, though he is the best exponent of ancient Irish literature in English, is a distinguished archaeologist, and is withal one of the kindest and most genial of men.

DRYANT.

Room for our poet in the immortal choir!
His soul is passing, as the morning breaks,
He to the dawn of perfect day awakes.
The Master birds await him with desire—
Present his glowing robes, his golden lyre,
And the vast portal with their welcome
quiver!
Now have they crowned him—he their joy
partakes!
Kindled to new life by seraphic fire,
The day is breaking over sea and land;
The sun may shine forth, but a light more
grand
—That heightened, and yet softened Nature's
face—
Has disappeared: in shadow now we stand,
Bereaved, while gazing upward to the place
That presence late illumed, its path to trace.
—Elizabeth C. Kinney, in N. Y. Tribune.

Science and Industry.

—According to Liebig there ought to be 14.0 and to Reichardt 13.7 per cent. of solids in good milk.

—A Vermont farmer has put a floating saw-mill on Lake Champlain, and does a good business at his stopping-places on the coast.

—Three-fourths of the licorice manufactured in the United States is said to be prepared in New Jersey. Spain and Asia Minor furnish the root.

—A new mineral, to which the name rhabdophane is given, has been discovered among some specimens of English blende. It contains no zinc or sulphur.

—Prairie du Chien, Wis., is proud of its magnificent artesian well, 960 feet deep and flowing 1,000,000 gallons a day, from which the city receives its water supply.

—Herr Ferdinand Noll, of Brandenburg, has invented and presented to the International Postal Congress, now sitting at Paris, a clock which runs on the decimal system, with 20 hours in a day, 100 minutes in an hour, and 50 seconds in a minute.

—A large portion of the area of the Bahama Islands is devoted to the cultivation of pineapples. As many as 1,500,000 of the fruit have been collected from a single acre at one crop. The pineapples of New Providence are superior to any other variety, and often attain an enormous size.

—The experiments with the new modes of using the electric light have not proved altogether satisfactory. Many encouraging trials have been made in France, but the recent attempt to light up the space in front of the Bank of England, London, was a failure, and there have as yet been no marked successes in this country.

—Mrs. Simeon H. Smith, of Jersey City, is a lady of distinguished scientific attainments. She has a cabinet, collected by herself, of shells, fossils, ores and gems, which is worth \$25,000. She spent two years in the School of Mines, Freiberg, Saxony, and has been down into the depths of many of the mines of Europe. She writes valuable papers on science, is an accomplished linguist and is now translating a scientific work from the French. She is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and was the first woman to be made a member of the New York Academy of Sciences.

—Among the many devices for the utilization of sewage, that of converting it into cement is not the least curi-

ous, and it has actually been put into practice at Burnley, in England. The town sewage runs into settling tanks, being mixed on the way with "lime cream." After settling the sludge is dried, and finally packed in kilns and burned, no other fuel being necessary than just sufficient coal and shavings to set it alight. "Cement clinkers" are the result; and these ground into coarse powder make the cement, which is salable as Portland or other hydraulic cement. Either Portland or Roman cement, or agricultural lime, is produced, according to the quantity of lime employed.

School and Church.

—The Dakota Presbytery has 800 Indian communicants.

—Rev. Dr. Newman estimates that the Chinese spend \$158,000,000 in the worship of ancestors.

—The subject of endless punishment is attracting attention in the Episcopal Church in Ireland.

—The English New Testament Company have reached the seventh chapter of Hebrews.

—Mrs. R. G. Saunders is one of the assistants in the Harvard College University. She reduces observations made with the meridian circle.

—There have been only three ecclesiastical trials of Bishops in the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States since 1787, and only one involving criminal immoral conduct.

—The New England Methodist Conference, lately in session at Westfield, Mass., passed a unanimous vote "discouraging" the holding of more than three regular services in any church on the Sabbath; namely, a sermon, a Bible service or Sabbath-school, and a prayer-meeting.

—An institution for colored students, to be known as "Clark University," is shortly to be built near Atlanta. It will not be sectarian, and it will offer poor students work which will help them to pay their college expenses. It will be in part an agricultural school.

—A West Virginia law enacts that if any person shall be concerned in managing a raffle or gift enterprise at a church fair or festival, he may be imprisoned one year and fined \$500, and the property be forfeited to the State for the benefit of the School Fund.

—The Regents of the State University of Iowa have elected Miss Phoebe W. Sudlow, present Superintendent of the Davenport City Schools, Professor of English literature, with a salary of \$1,700 a year. She is said to be thoroughly competent, and in justice to her sex, if not in obedience to her own wishes, should accept the honor without hesitation.

—The University of London having obtained its charter for admitting women to degrees, University College at once takes the step for which it has been steadily preparing during the last ten years, and next October classes in all subjects of instruction within the Faculties of Arts and Laws and of Science will be open to both male and female students, who will be taught in some classes together and in others separately.

Dr. Scudder says that the Oriental nations will never become converted to Christianity until the women first become Christians, and he says that the women can be converted only by the personal agency of women who go there from Christian countries. Hindoo women will not listen to male missionaries. Dr. Scudder was in India for over 20 years.

Haps and Mishaps.

—Louis Nier, aged 14, of Warsaw, Ind., was killed by falling from a freight-train on which he was stealing a ride.

—Wm. F. Wilson, of Ossian, Ind., swallowed a dose of strychnine, supposing it to be morphine. He died in 20 minutes.

—A 2-year old child of James Morton, a farmer living near Sidney, O., wandered upon the railroad track near its home and was run over and killed.

—A little boy named Max Brown, of Mount Gilead, O., was seriously burned by an explosion of a flask of gunpowder, with which he was playing near the fire.

—C. B. Cook, of Cynthia, Ky., was severely wounded by the accidental discharge of a self-cocking pistol while taking some clothing from a bureau drawer.

—The 9-year-old son of Wm. Gardner, of Lafayette, Ind., was seriously wounded by the discharge of a pistol in the hands of a sister two years younger.

—Robert Wright, a prominent citizen of Louisa County, Va., was killed by a stroke of lightning while standing in front of his house. Every vestige of clothing was stripped from his body.

—John Gardiner, engineer of a portable saw-mill near Allensville, Vinton County, O., was fatally injured by the breaking of the log while the engine was running at a high rate of speed.

—James Coogan, a sailor, aged 32, for a wager of 15 cents, took a dive in to the river at New Orleans, from the fore-top-sail yard of the ship Wyoming. His body was not recovered.

—A 3-year-old child named Hembling, at Grand Rapids, Mich., got hold of a bottle of benzine, which it spilt over its clothes, and approaching too near the fire its clothing ignited, burning the poor child fatally.

—Frankie Allen, a St. Paul, (Minn.) boy of 4 years, was strangled to death by a large carpet-tack he swallowed, while trying to imitate the workman he had noticed holding tacks in his mouth as he laid the carpet.

Foreign Notes.

—King Humbert of Italy and Garibaldi's son Menotti are intimate friends.

—The estimated value of the works of art contributed to the Paris International Exhibition by England is \$1,750,000.

—The Italian Government has decided to hold an exhibition at Rome in 1881, beginning February 1, and ending June 30. French papers think that the late date of closing will afford strangers excellent opportunities for catching malarial fever.

—According to the latest returns, the cultivated land of France is divided into 5,500,000 properties. Five millions are under six acres. Belgium has a like subdivision of property. In Ireland, on the other hand, 110 owners hold more than one-fifth of the soil.

—The best picture in the American department of the Paris Exposition art gallery—a portrait of Miss Emily Schauberg, of Philadelphia—has been withdrawn, because it was hung beside the picture of a fast woman very much décolletée—below—smoking a cigarette and sipping at a glass of champagne.

—It is said that the Shah of Persia was much impressed with the beauties of Baden-Baden, where he spent a week. He has altered but little in personal appearance since his visit to Paris five years ago. He has the same thin waxed mustache, but conforms so far to European customs as to wear a Parisian frock-coat and blue eye-glasses.

—The birth of an Anglo-American boy of a distinguished parentage is announced in London. Master Vernon Robert Harcourt is the first born of Sir William and Lady Harcourt, his father being English by some hundreds of years of honorable descent, and his mother American, in virtue of being daughter of the late United States Minister to England, the illustrious historian Motley.

—On the subject of dissipation, there is a wide distinction between the working classes of London and Paris. In London the gin shop is the resort of men, women and children. There are no such dens in Paris. I went out a few days ago to eat American waffles at a little French cafe. It was in a crowded French quarter, where the work people lived and labored, and both the cafe and customers were as clean and orderly as if they had been on the Boulevard Italien. The streets and the gardens are the resorts of the Paris poor in good, and the cafes never, even in bad weather; and I noticed when I sat in the little restaurant I refer to, that those who came to buy refreshments always took light wines, and that there were no women patrons at the bar.—Forney.

Odds and Ends.

—What is really needed is a five-cent cigar that will consume its own smoke. —Courier-Journal.

—"Age and wedlock bring a man to his night-cap," remarked the philosopher when his wife inquired why he chewed cardamom seeds in bed.—Oil City Derrick.

—A reduction has been made by landlords in Paris. Two wooden toothpicks are now sold for three francs, and the price of board is now only advanced on new-comers once in 24 hours.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

—Wisconsin has a three legged baby—a natural result, we take it, of the recent Indian scare in that State. In these emergencies, particularly in view of the limited power and number of the army, three legs are not too many.—Buffalo Express.

—An English medical authority says that the persons who blow the big horn in a band rarely live beyond a period of three years. The same may be said of persons who swallow big horns in a whisky saloon. Even the Big Horn country and the horns of a bull are dangerous. Avoid all "horns"—even those of a dilemma.—New York Star.

—There is on either side of the equator a zone of perpetual flies. Farther north is the zone of migratory flies, while still farther north is the happy region where flies are unknown. It is in contemplating the distribution of flies that we perceive why the Esquimaux cling to their frozen homes. Superficial persons have often asked why don't the Esquimaux leave the Arctic regions and come south to a comfortable climate?—N. Y. Times.

—Adolphus Augustus, while calling on Amelia Alice, commonly called "sissy," ran his hands through his hair, pulled down his vest, and asked, "Why didn't William Cullen Bryant invent any thing better than Thanatopsis?" and when she gave it up and he replied: "Because there is nothing which demonstrates the poetry of motion more Thanatopsis," she declared she would have nothing more to do with such a bold, bad man, and broke off the engagement.—Keokuk Constitution.

A Devil-Fish Caught Off the Florida Coast.

N. T. Johnson, L. B. Harned, and F. S. Johnson, Jr. have returned from a trip to Apalachicola and the gulf, after having spent a most pleasant time, fishing, sea-bathing, and cruising around. They boarded the steamer Julia St. Clair at Columbus, with a party from that place. They report that the party landed the first devil-fish that was ever caught on that coast. It was estimated that it weighed 3,000 pounds, and measured fourteen feet across, and about twelve in length. It was first struck with a harpoon, and took the boat around the gulf at a lively rate, until the second and third harpoons were put in the fish. It required the united strength of quite a number of men to pull it on the boat.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

The Berlin Discussion.

According to the Berlin correspondents, who catch the chit-chat about the doings of the dignitaries in the Radzwill Palace, there does not appear the slightest probability that Beaconsfield intends to adhere to his former policy of propping up the Porte. To be sure he told Bismarck that he did not come to Berlin to yield; but he has already yielded, in a very pronounced manner, to the Eastern situation thrust upon Europe by Russia. The abandonment of the policy of non-interference in Turkish affairs is the distinguishing feature of Beaconsfield's present policy, and the disposition of the territory which lay at the mercy of the Czar after the war, shows that what England declined to do in 1875, when Andrassy proposed an European Commission to regulate the Porte's provinces, and what she declined to do, after the Constantinople Conference (of which she was a member) proposed the occupation of the territory of the Sultan's feudatories by mixed European troops to secure justice for the Christians, England now agrees to, besides reducing the Sultan's suzerainty to a mere name.

Russian influence will extend to the Balkans. Turkish influence south of the Balkans is to be superseded by European influence. The Sultan looking out of the windows of the Yordiz Kiosk at Constantinople beneath him; the Sea of Marmora and the Asiatic hills stretching away to the south and east; the plains of Thrace on the west; the forest of Belgrade, the silvery threading of the Bosphorus and the shadows of the mountains overhanging the Black Sea on the north, with this grand panorama before him, Abdul Hamid can only reflect how it is all slipping from the Ottoman grasp, and how the power which most persistently backed Turkish territorial integrity in the past is now among the foremost to declare, by word and act, that the Moslem game in Europe is played. That is the aspect of the case as far as can be gathered from Berlin briefs.

Russia ought to be satisfied with the Bulgarian boundary at the Balkans. That Epirus, Thessaly and Crete, and the part of Macedonia which is Greek, will be added to the Kingdom of Greece, notwithstanding the Turkish protest, is reasonably certain. If it is not done now by the Powers, the Greeks will walk over and take the territory they have so long claimed themselves. In all these southern Turkish provinces there are Slavs, but the Greeks preponderate. They want the national frontier, which was denied them in 1832 by the Powers. To have a national frontier they must make their northern boundary as high up as Philippopolis. It is to get a national boundary that Greece demanded a voice at the Berlin Congress. It will be the quintessence of meanness if the Powers obstruct her. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Parisian Sunday.

It was too beautiful to lose sight of, we thought, but were soon whirled on into Des Italiens, and passed Porte St. Martin and Porte St. Denis, and with each step away from the Madeleine lost something of the brilliancy and life. Everywhere the theaters were open (this was Sunday night) and the people were pouring in. The cafes were filled in, and sidewalk tables were all occupied with families who sat drinking their wine and talking, and winding in and out. In the midst were girls selling flowers, newspaper boys, or rather old women, and the families of the poor wended their quiet way, enjoying what they might in all this gay scene. Thus I saw Paris on a Sunday night, and when I thought of our quiet, orderly Puritan Boston and staid Philadelphia, with their Sunday-keeping, in contrast with all this, I could but think all these cities contain thousands of human beings, all made alike, all born to the same final destiny, all worshipping, in their own way, one God and Father, and the question arose, who are right? If Protestant Sabbath-keeping America, what of these? If what is considered as keeping God's law in Boston is indeed according to His will, what thinks He of the Parisian Sunday, where the great races all come off on that day, where the Bois de Boulogne is alive with gay turnouts, and all the thought seem to be for enjoyment? Can He approve the two? If not, which is right and where rests the wrong with other nations? Let who can answer this question, and until it can be answered let not one of us cast the first stone, but doing what we consider right ourselves, let us hope all will be right with the rest of the world.—Paris Cor. Boston Traveller.

A Bird-Eating Trout.

A correspondent of Land and Water tells a well-credited story of a trout caught in the act of swallowing a sparrow which it had seized. The trout had been kept for some time in an open shallow well or spring, and had become very tame. In the well was a flat stone, one end of which projected above the water. On this small birds would alight to drink, and the villagers suspected that more than one of them had fallen a victim to the trout's rapacity. This surmise proved to be correct, for one day, while the owner of the well was passing with some friends, a splashing in the water caused them to turn and look. There was the trout struggling hard to gulp his prey. One of the spectators, fearing that the fish would be choked by the wing feathers, thrust his hand into the water and caught hold of them. But the trout, unwilling to surrender any part of his prize, held on resolutely, and the feathers had to be taken from him by force.

GRIEF-STRICKEN COUNT.

Romantic Suicide of a French Nobleman by Drowning in the Thames.

[From the London Telegraph, June 15.]

Early on Wednesday morning Count Aubriet de Pevy, a French nobleman, lately resident in London, committed suicide in the Thames, at Windsor. While the military police were patrolling the river-side shortly after midnight, Privates Somerville and Tuck, of the First battalion Scots Fusilier guards, found near Hill's ferry a heap of clothing, neatly arranged, and with a black-bordered mourning envelope pinned to the coat. The letter bore the words, "My last impressions. To be opened. Count Aubriet de Pevy." Mr. Chief Superintendent Hayes, of the Windsor borough police, was immediately informed of the occurrence, and instructed the Humane Society to drag the stream, but before this could be done the body of the unfortunate nobleman, attired only in his shirt, drawers, and socks, was discovered near The Cobbler, east of Windsor bridge. The corpse was removed to the Angler's Rest, Bier Lane. With the clothing were found a sword-stick, some jewelry, and other articles, also an envelope containing photographs of the deceased and his Countess, the date of the latter's death being written on the back of the picture. There were also two visiting cards, one surmounted by a coronet, with the words, "Aubriet de Pevy, 4, Albemarle Street, W.," while the other bore the address, "Mme. Aubriet de Pevy, 12A, Cornwall Road, Westbourne Park." In addition there was a newspaper paragraph, headed, "Singular Death of a French Countess in Langham Street," giving details of the sudden death of the countess, and to which was attached a verse of poetry, written in Italian; also a piece of paper, with the following: "My clothes and property to be taken to the railway station, care of the station master." Upon opening the letter pinned to the coat, two sheets of note-paper were found, thus addressed: "Count Aubriet de Pevy's Last Impressions; at the disposal of any inquest and the press," some extracts from which are appended:

"Count Aubriet de Pevy's last impressions: I have resolved to die. To be free of this world, which is after all but an experimental hell, where bad and good are mixed in disorder, may be considered a blessing. Montaigne says: 'What has mankind to complain of? If there is only one way of coming into this world, there are a hundred ways of getting out of it.' I think one of the cleanest ways is the water, and therefore choose it as a preferred death-bed. There is many a spot where I can plunge in. I hope, indeed, for a better world. I do not fear death, although it may be disagreeable to our senses. I take it from a higher point of view. I know that as soon as we have separated from the human frame of this world—never to revive again—we are immediately supplied with a new body but more ethereal. It has our shape and form, is like us, but more beautiful, less or more, according to what we are worth. As to the wicked, they bear the stamp of what they are. This is really the resurrection, as it ought to be understood; and we also undergo immediate judgment, and are sent to the different parts of the spiritual world, and left to ourselves. The good enjoy theirs at once. The wicked are kept under subjection and severe laws, but there is always a door open for them if they purify—for God is ever merciful. I leave the world these simple truths, highly respecting the founders of many religions, and one in particular—Jesus of Nazareth. He was a well informed man, who wanted to free his country from the abuses of priesthood and the oppression and tyranny of kings and Caesars of that day."

After some other comments the writer says:

"I die, therefore, in the firm belief of being safe—not saved, which is ridiculous. Buddha also came to die and save the world centuries before. . . . Born in rank and fortune, I have yet undergone many trials, misfortune, illness, and mental sorrows. The sudden death of my dear Countess, only 28, handsome, beloved by all in France and here, has broken my heart. I loved her dearly. I dare say I shall find her. And now farewell."

"CZE. AUBRIET DE PEVY."

A wedding ring, supposed to be that of his wife, was found upon one of the fingers of the unfortunate nobleman, whose last address is given as 44 Langham Street, Portland Place, London.

Has an Ear for Music.

Mr. Booth, of this family journal, is slightly deaf. While in California recently he took a trip on the Sacramento River on the steamboat Whipple. This boat is provided with a "calliope"—a sort of a steam hand-organ—which grinds out "Yankee Doodle," "Rise up Young William Riley," and other popular operas. On his return to Austin he told us all about the calliope, and said it gave forth the sweetest music he ever listened to. "I don't like the clashing, noisy music of piano, and fiddle, and trombone, and bass drum, and flute, and cornet, and flageolet, and hand-organ, and accordion, and jew's harp, and harmonica," he remarks, "because I can not very plainly distinguish the allegro from the staccato; but the low, soft, sweet notes of that steam thing playing Yankee Doodle stole in on my soul like the subdued tooting of the Manhattan mill-whistle playing the Dead March in Saul."—Austin (Tex.) Revue.

—A 5-year-old daughter of Wm. Watson, of London, O., was fatally scalded by falling into a tub of hot water.