THE NATIONAL BANNER,
Published Weekly by
JOHN B. STOLL,
LIGONIER, NOBLE COUNTY, IND

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trictly in advance.....$2.00

☞ *This paper is published on the Cash Principle, its Proprietor believing that it is just as right for him to demand advance pay, as it is for City publishers.*

☞ Any person sending a club of 10, accompanied with the cash, will be entitled to a copy of the paper, for one year, free of charge.

The National Banner.

Vol. 5. LIGONIER, IND., WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1870. No. 10.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Space	1w.	2w.	3w.	4w.	2m.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 in.	1 00	1 50	2 00	2 50	4 00	5 00	8 00	15 00
2 in.	1 75	2 50	3 25	3 75	5 50	7 00	10 00	18 00
3 in.	2 50	3 25	4 00	4 50	6 50	8 50	12 00	20 00
4 in.	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 50	9 50	14 00	22 00
¼ col	5 00	6 25	7 25	8 25	11 00	14 00	20 00	33 50
½ col	9 00	10 25	11 50	12 50	16 00	20 00	33 50	60 00
1 col.	15 00	18 00	20 00	23 00	27 00	36 00	60 00	100 00

Local Notices will be charged for at the rate of fifteen cents per line for each insertion.

All legal advertisements must be paid for when affidavit is made; those requiring no affidavit must be paid for in advance.

☞ No deviation will be made from these rules.

Michigan South. & N. Ind'a R. R.

On and after May 22, 1870, trains will leave Stations as follows:

GOING EAST:

	Express.	*Mai Train.*
Chicago	9:20 P. M.	7:50 A. M.
*Elkhart	1:15 A. M.	12:25 P. M.
Goshen	1:34 "	12:58 P. M.
Millersburg	1:47	1:05 "
Ligonier	2:00 "	1:40 "
Wawaka	(don't stop)	1:55 P. M.
Brimfield	2:18 "	2:05 "
Kendallville	2:33 "	2:22 "
Arrive at Toledo	6:00 A M	5:55 "

GOING WEST:

	Express:	*Mail Train:*
Toledo	8:05 P. M.	9:40 A. M.
Kendallville	12:35 A. M.	1:45 P. M.
Brimfield	1:00 "	2:05 "
Wawaka	1:10	2:16 "
Ligonier	1:25 "	2:30 "
Millersburg	1:37	2:50 "
Goshen	2:02 "	3:15 "
*Elkhart	2:25 "	3:45 "
Arrive at Chicago	6:50 "	8:10 "

*Stop 20 minutes for breakfast and supper.
Express leaves daily oth ways.
Mail Train makes close connection at Elkhart with trains going East and West.
The Lightning Express Train leaves Ligonier going East, at 3:35 P. M., and going West at 12:10 P. M.
C. F. HATCH, *Gen'l Supt.*, Cleveland.
J. N. KNEPPER, *Agent*, Ligonier.

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad.

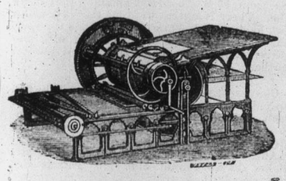
On and after Wednesday, June 22d, 1870, trains will run between Sturgis and Fort Wayne, until further notice as follows:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.
3 30 P. M.	Fort Wayne	10 15 A. M.
3 35	Junction	10 10
4 05	Wallen	9 40
4 25	Huntertown	9 20
4 50	Bruces	8 55
4 55	Swan	8 50
5 05	Avilla	8 35
5 25	Lisbon	8 20
5 35	Kendallville	8 10
6 10	Rome City	7 35
6 20	Wolcottville	7 20
6 55	Valentine	7 00
7 15	La Grange	6 40
7 35	Lima	6 20
8 00 P. M.	Sturgis	6 00 A. M.

C. E. GORHAM, Sup't.
H. D. WALLEN, Jr., Ass't Sup't.

NATIONAL BANNER

Newspaper Book and Job



STEAM

POWER PRESS

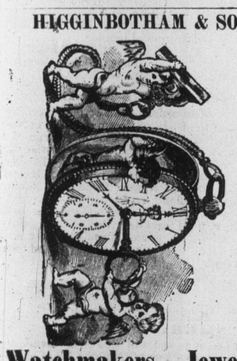
PRINTING OFFICE.

We would respectfully inform the Merchants and Business men generally that we are now prepared to do all kinds of

PLAIN & FANCY PRINTING,

in as good style and at as low rates as any publishing house in Northern Indiana.

HIGGINBOTHAM & SON,



Watchmakers, Jewelers,

AND DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS

Repairing neatly and promptly executed, and warranted.

GOLD PENS REPOINTED.

Spectacles of the best kinds kept constantly on hand.

☞ Sign of the big watch, Cavin Street, Ligonier, Indiana. ☜ may 3, '66.-tf.

REMOVAL, REMOVAL.

JULIUS H. GOTSCH,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY &C., &C., &C.,

Has removed into his new stand, opposite JACOBS & KELLER'S, where he will be pleased to see and wait on all his old friends and customers.—Thankful for past favors, he respectfully asks a continuation of the same from the citizens of Kendallville and surrounding country. His stock of goods is complete.
Kendallville, May 13, 1870.-3

A. GANTS,

Surgical and Mechanical Dentist,

LIGONIER, - - INDIANA.

Is prepared to do anything in their line. A succesful practice of over 10 years justifies them in saying that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may bestow their patronage. ☞ Office in my building Cavin Street.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

FOR THE BEST & CHOICEST

GROCERIES,

Of Every Description, and for

PURE LIQUORS for HARVEST,

At Extremely Low Prices,

Call at the store on Cavin st., one door south of L. Low & Co.'s Clothing Store, kept by

CLEMENS KAUFMAN.
Ligonier, May 25, 1870.-4

A NEW MOVEMENT!

Solomon in new Quarters!

THE subscriber would respectfully announce that he has just moved into the building formerly occupied by S. Mier & Co, purchased a large stock of

GROCERIES, &c.,

and is now prepared to supply every deman in his line at rates fully as low as any other establishment in town.

Refreshments at all hours.
SOL. ACKERMAN.
Ligonier, Sept. 15th, 1869.

WM. L. ANDREWS,

Surgeon Dentist.
Mitchel's Block, Kendallville.
All work warranted. Examinations free. 2-47

J. M. DENNY,
Attorney at Law,—*Albion, Noble co., Ind*
Will give careful and prompt attention to a business entrusted to his care. 3-6

LUTHER H. GREEN,
Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public.
LIGOCNIER, - - - - INDIANA.
Office on Cavin Street, over Sack Bro's. Grocery, opposite Helmer House. 41-8-ly

D. W. GREEN,
Justice of the Peace & Collection Ag't,
Office with L. H. Green, over Sacks' Bakery, opposite the Helmer House,
LIGONIER, - - INDIANA. 9

JAMES J. LASH,
General Fire & Life Ins. Agent,
KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.
Office in Mitchell's Block. Represents all first-class companies in the United States. 5

G. ERICKSON, M. D.,
Will give special attention to Office Business, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., for the treatment of Chronic and Surgical Diseases. Charges reasonable. Office in rear of Drug Store, No. 1 Mitchell's Block,
KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.
June 1, 1870.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
L. B. HATHAWAY, Prop'r.,
LIGONIER, - - - - INDIANA.

EXCELSIOR LODGE, NO. 267,
I. O. of O. F.,
Meets at their Hall on every Saturday evening o each week.
M. W. COE, *V. G.* A. JACKSON, *N. G.*
Nov. 25th, 1868.—tf. R. D. KERR, *Secretary.*

HELMER HOUSE,
S. B. HELMER, Prop'r,
LIGONIER, - - - INDIANA.
This House has been Refitted and Refurnished in First Class Style.

L. COVELL,
Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
LIGONIER, INDIANA.
Office, 2d Floor in Mier's Block, Cavin Street.

DR. P. W. CRUM,
Physician and Surgeon,
Ligonier, - - - Indiana.
Office one door south of L. Low & Co's Clothing Store, up stairs. May 12th, 1869.

SAMUEL E. ALVORD,
Attorney at Law, Claim Agent, and Notary Public, *Albion, Noble Co., Ind.*
Business in the Courts, Claims of soldiers and heir heirs, Conveyancing, &c., promptly and carefully attended to. Acknowledgments, Depositions and Affidavits, taken and certified.

E. RICHMOND,
Justice of the Peace & Conveyancer,
Cavin street, Ligonier, Indiana.
Special attention given to conveyancing and collections. Deeds, Bonds and Mortgages drawn up, and all legal business attended to promptly and accurately. May 26th, 1868.

E. D. PRESTON, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
LIGONIER, INDIANA.
Office one door south of L. Low & Co.'s Store, up stairs. Office hours from 9 to 11, A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Can always be found by inquiring at the American House. 4 48

D. W. C. DENNY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,—*Ligonier, Ind.*
Will promptly and faithfully attend to all calls in the line of his profession—day or night—in town or any distance in the country. Persons wishing his services at night, will find him at his father's residence, first door east of Meagher & Chapman's Hardware Store, where all calls, when absent, should be left. 1-1

G. W. CARR,
Physician and Surgeon,
LIGONIER, - - - - - - IND.,
Will promptly attend all calls intrusted to him. Office on 4th St., one door east of the NATIONAL BANNER office. 3-43

F. W. STRAUS,
BANKER,
Buys and sells Domestic and Foreign Exchange. Passage Tickets to and from all the principal parts of Europe, at the most liberal terms.—Special attention given to collections. Money taken on deposit, and Merchants' accounts solicited, and kept on most favorable terms. 42

SACK BROTHERS,
Bakers & Grocers.
Cavin Street, Ligonier, Indiana.
Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, &c.,
Choice Groceries, Provisions, Yankee Notions, &c The highest cash price paid for Country Produce
May 13, '68-tf. SACK BRO'S.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS
—T—
WOLF LAKE, IND.
Notice is hereby given that C. R. Wiley and Samuel Beall have entered into a co-partnership n the Merchandise business, and that they have just unpacked a large stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, &c. Call and see for yourself.
WILEY & BEALL.
Wolf Lake, Nov. 3, 1869.-27tf

NEW MILLINERY GOODS,
—AT—
Mrs. Joanna Belt's,
On Cavin Street,
NEW STYLES FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1870,
Just received from Baltimore and Chicago,
Fancy Goods, Hair Braids, Switches, Wedding Bonnets, Mourning Bonnets, Baby Caps, &c.
March 30, 1870.-48

JOHN GAPPINGER'S
HARNESS, SADDLE
And Leather Establishment,
Has been removed to Gappinger & Gotsch's New Block, (formerly Rossbacher's Block,)
KENDALLVILLE, - - INDIANA.
The highest price paid for Hides, Pelts, &c., and the trade supplied with Leather, Findings, &c., at lowest figures.
April 6, 1870.-49

J. BITTIKOFFER,
DELER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEW'LRY, SILVER WARE, NOTIONS,
Spectacles of every Description,
&c., &c. &c., &c.
All kinds of work done upon the shortest notice and warranted as to durability.
Shop in Bowen's new Brick Block, Kendallville, Indiana. 2-31

H. R. CORNELL,
Who may always be found at his
PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS,
Is prepared to take all kinds of pictures in the latest styles of the art.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION
paid to copying old Deguerreotypes and Ambrotypes into Cards, and Enlarging.
Work warranted satisfactory in all cases.
Ligonier, Ind., Feb. 23, 1870.-48

ELKHART BOOK BINDERY,
at the office of the
"HERALD OF TRUTH,"
ELKHART, - - - - - - - IND.
We take pleasure to inform our friends and the public in general, that we have established a
Book Bindery,
In connection with our Printing Office, and are now prepared to do all kinds of Binding, such as Books, Pamphlets, Magazines, Music, promptly and on reasonable terms.
pr. 29th, '68.-tf. JOHN F. FUNK.

A BARBARIAN YAWP.

Whar's de constatootion,
Dat you's makin' such a fuss?
You'll find on 'xamination
It was busted up for us!
It is cubbered up wid patches,
Like a beggar's Sunday coat,
An' all dats good about it,
Is it lets de niggers vote!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Neber let de white trash
Gib you any jaw.

Bones he's a runnin
For de Gubner ob State,
And Jeemes Crow for Congress
Is de loyal candidate.
Gumbo is de darlin'
Ob de ladies in de hall,
And Dinah gets de fecksbuns
Ob de white boys at de ball.
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Stand back white trash,
Hold your dirty jaw.

Letters here from Sumnah—
Sumfin good and new—
Make me feel so bully
Dunno what to do!
Ketch hands and break down,
Strike de heel and toe—
Fetch along de banjo
And play de jubilo!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Grease yo' elbow Tonny,
When de fiddle strings you draw.

Stop at stylish tavern—
Make de landlord bow,
Sayin' "Mistah Gumbo,
Glad to see you now!"
At de dinnah table
Take a bully seat,
Close to cakes and goodies,
Near de roasted meat.
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Shut yo' mouf, white man.
Dis is Sumnah's law.

Lokee h'yur, ole landlord,
Wake me for de train,
Fust time de bulgine
Come along again—
Lookee h'yur, conductah!
Gib dis chile a seat,
Turn anudder ober
To rest his gizzard feet!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Lookee h'yure, conductah,
Sich is now de law.

Sumnah in de Senate
Explatterates de rules
For de finest churches,
For de grandest schools—
Room dar for Dinah,
In de richest pew,
And for the pickaninnies
Dat is comin wid her too!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Neber mind de gospel
When it runs fernenst the law.

Lookee h'yur, white brats,
Sumnah made a rule,
Dat de cherub darkies
Go wid you to school—
White brats musn't scourage em'
Or stick 'em wid dar pins,
Musn't call 'em niggers,
Nor kick dar bressed shins!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Mind 'yo, mastah white brats
Sumnah made de law.

Things is workin' ain't they?
Well I guess dey was—
No notice ob de white trash
Is taken by de laws,
Dey're gone up, played out
In berry bad manner,
And dat's what's the matter of
De white folks Hanner!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
Yaw! Yaw! Yaw!
De Constitootion no whar
By side of Sumnah's law.

—*The Northwest.*

GET NATURALIZED.

In view of the extreme probability of the early passage by Congress of a new and odious naturalization law, every foreigner who desires to become a citizen should at once take out papers. A delay of a few days may put the applicant to a great deal of trouble or entirely prevent him from enjoying the advantages of citizenship for years. The Radical howl has been raised and the foreigner must suffer the effect of the old know nothing spirit which still prevades the ranks of the Repnblican party. Every foreigner who is not already naturalized should attend to the matter at once. The delay of a very few days, may compel them to wait for years.

The Thieves.

People who give but little attention to the matter can scarcely realize the amount of money that is annually stolen outright by Radical officials. Hon. David A. Wells, Special Commission-of the Revenue, says that *two hundred and fifty millions of dollars* annually are lost after leaving the pockets of the people, on their way to the Treasury, which they never reach. Mr. Clark, the Radical Controller of the currency, at Washington, fixes the amount of stealings at *four hundred and fifty millions* last year. This testimony is from Radical witnesses high in authority, as these positions will indicate, and yet we have men who say there is no need of a change in party rule. Certainly the effort to make this state of affairs better is worthy of a trial, for the four hundred and fifty millions thus stolen each year would, in about ten years time, entirely liquidate our national debt. If the amout annually stolen were actually received and placed to the credit of the government, the present high tariff would be lessened materially, and poor people would receive benefits that they would fully appreciate. If they desire this change they should vote to displace these thieves, and put honest Democrats in the positions.

A GENTLEMAN in pursuit of a goose for dinner, was attracted by the sight of a plump and weighty one.

"Is that a young one?" said he to a rosy cheecked lass in attendance.

"Yes, sir, indeed it is."

"How much do you ask for it?" asked the gentleman.

"A dollar, sir."

"That is too much. Say five shillings, and have your money."

"Well, sir, as I would like to get you as a regular customer, I will take it."

The goose was carried home and roasted, and found to be so tough as to be uneatable.

The following day the gentleman accosted the fair poulterer—

"Did you not tell me that that goose which I bought of you was young?"

"Yes, sir, I did; and it was."

"No, it was not."

"Don't you call me a young woman? I am not nineteen."

"Yes, I do."

"Well, I have heard my mother say, many a time, that it was nearly six weeks younger than me!"

IN THE LIONS' DEN.

An Appalling and Horrible Occurrence---Three of Robinson's Circus Men Killed and Four Shockingly Lacerated by Savage Beasts.

From the Middletown (Missouri) Banner.

Upon starting out from Cincinnati for the season, the management of James Robinson's circus and animal show determined to produce something novel in the way of a band chariot, and conceived the idea of mounting the band upon the colossal den of performing Numidian lions, and which would form one of the principal and most imposing features of the show.

Although repeatedly warned by Prof. Sexton that he deemed the cage insecure and dangerous in the extreme, the managers still persisted in compelling the band to ride upon it.—Nothing, however, occurred until the fatal morning of the 12th.

The band took their places and the procession began to move amid the shouts of the multitude of rustics who had assembled to witness the grand pageant, and hear the enlivening strains of music. Not a thought of danger was entertained by any one, but the awful catastrophe was about to occur.

As the driver endeavored to make a turn in the streets the leaders became entangled and threw the entire team into confusion, and he lost control of them, and becoming frightened they broke into a violent run. Upon the opposite side of the street the forewheel of the cage came in contact with a rock with such force as to cause the braces and stanchions which supported the roof to give away, thereby precipitating the entire band into the awful pit below.

For an instant the vast crowd were paralyzed with fear, but for a moment only, and then arose such a shriek of agony as was never heard before.—The awful groans of terror and agony which arose from the poor victims who were being torn, lacerated by the frightful monsters below, was heart-rending and sickening to a terrible degree.

Every moment some one of the band would extricate themselves from the *debris* and leap over the sides of the cage to the ground with a wild spring and faint away upon striking the earth, so great was their terror. But human nature could not stand and see men literally devoured before their very eyes, for there were willing hearts and strong arms ready to render every assistance necessary to rescue the unfortunate victims of this shocking calamity.

A hardware store which happened to stand opposite was invaded by the request of the noble-hearted proprietor, and pitchforks, crowbars and long bars of iron, and in fact every available weapon was brought into requisition. The side doors of the cage were quickly torn from their fastenings, and then a horrible sight was presented to view. Mingled among the brilliant uniforms of the poor unfortunates lay legs, arms torn from their sockets and half devoured, while the savage brutes glared ferociously with their sickly green-colored eyes, upon the petrified crowd. Professor Charles White arrived at this moment and gave orders in regard to extricating the dead and wounded—he well knowing it would be a difficult and dangerous undertaking to remove them from the infuriated monsters.

Stationing men with forks and bars at every available point, he sprang fearlessly into the den amid the monsters, and commenced raising the wounded, and passing them upon the outside to their friends. He had succeeded in removing the wounded, and was proceeding to gather up the remains of the lifeless, when the mammoth lion, Nero, sprang with a frightful roar upon his keeper, fastening his teeth and claws in his neck and shoulders, lacerating him in a horrible manner. Prof. White made three herculean efforts to shake the monster off, but without avail, and gave orders to fire upon him.

The contents of four of Colt's navys were immediately poured into the carcass of the ferocious animal, and he fell dead; and the brave little man, notwitstanding the fearful manner in which he was wounded, never left the cage until every vestige of the dead was carefully gathered together and placed upon a sheet for burial. It was found that three of the ten were killed outright, and four others terribly lacerated. The names of the killed are August Schoer, Conrad Friez, and Charles Greiner. Coffins were procured and an immediate burial determined upon, as the bodies were so frightfully torn and lacerated as to be unrecognizable to their most intimate friends.

The lions are the same ones which nearly cost Prof. Charles White his life two years ago, while traveling with the Thayer & Noyes party, and were known to be a very dangerous cage of animals. Every attention is being given to the sufferers by the kind and hospitable citizens of Middletown, and at last accounts they were all pronounced out of danger.

CORNS.—The pain occasioned by corns may be greatly alleviated by the following preparation: Into a one-ounce phial ask a druggist to put two drachms of muriatic acid, and six drachms of rose-water. With this mixture wet the corns night and morning for three or four days. Soak the feet every evening in warm water without soap. Put one-third of the acid into the water, and, with a little picking the corn will be dissolved.

THE Judge of a Western Court recently decided a point adverse to a certain lawyer.

Lawyer was stubborn and insisted that the court was wrong.

"I tell you, I am right!" yelled the judge with flashing eyes.

"I tell you, you are not!" retorted the counsel.

"I am right!" reiterated the judge.

"I say you ain't!" persisted the counsel.

"Crier!" yelled the judge, "I adjourn this court for ten minutes!"

And jumping from the bench, he pitched into the counsel, after a very lively little fight placed him *hors du combat;* after which business was again resumed, but it was not long before another misunderstanding arose.

Filial Ingratitude.

A heartless and shocking case of inhumanity has just occurred in the township of Windham. A man now upward of eighty years of age, and who has resided in that township for years, has for some time been dependent upon his children. He had lived with one of his daughters, two or three of whom were married, for a short time and then would remain a short time with another daughter, and so on.—A couple of months or so ago, the old man had an altercation with some of the members of the family, of whom we shall designate No. 1, and with whom he then resided. He left the residence of No. 1 after the altercation, and supposing that he had gone to live with family No. 2, a few miles distant, No. 1 packed up his clothes and took them to the house of No. 2. No. 2, however, was apparently determined that he would no longer be bothered with the poor old man, and would not allow the clothes to be left on his premises, and No. 1 therefore left them in charge of a neighbor.—Soon afterward the old man arrived at No. 2's, and was told that his clothes were not there, nor could they tell him where they were. He then started for No. 1's, where he arrived so feeble that he was unable to walk any further. Daughter No. 1 then took him in a wagon to No. 2's. How long he remained there we cannot say; but finally Daughter No. 3, who lived with No. 2, got him in a vehicle and took him within a mile or two of No. 1's, setting him down upon the road and telling him to get to a house near by. Instead of going to the house, however, he wandered into a piece of woods, and nothing more was seen or heard of him for about seventeen days, when he was found lying insensible in the woods. When found, son in-law No. 1 was apprised of the fact, but he refused to allow his team to be taken to convey him from the woods to the house, and also refused to go for a doctor! Some neighbors acted the part of the good Samaritans, carried the old man to a house and dispatched a messenger for a medical man. Around where the old man lay in the woods every twig and leaf was eaten, and it was evident that these had been his only means of subsistence during the time he was in the woods. At last accounts he was in a very weak and precarious condition.—*London (Ohio) Free Press.*

Burning a King of Siam.

A French naval officer who was present at the burning of the body of the late King of Siam, gives the following description of the strange ceremony: During the afternoon, accompanied by the French Consul and the Chancellor of the Consulate, I visited the Mene, or monument which contained the funeral pile. This construction was raised in three months, the entire population contributing to the labor, but the pieces of timber which supported it were nearly a year arriving at Bangkok, and were the tallest trees in the Kingdom. The edifice was nearly three hundred feet high, and covered with gilding; in the centre, under the dome, was a raised structure, decorated with gold and precious stones, and on which the body was to be placed. Early on the 18th, the final preparations commenced; the construction supporting the pile was temporarily stripped of its ornaments; the golden vessel was changed for one of copper placed on a grating covered with perfumes, and beneath was placed a heap of fragrant wood eight feet high. About five in the evening the entire company was assembled around, and the King set fire to the mass, without leaving his throne, by means of a train going from his feeet to the centre of the mass. According to tradition, the fire from Heaven which burnt the palace of the King's grandfather, and which had been piously preserved, was that used. The people were then allowed to press forward and throw on the fire flowers of sandal wood which they had brought; when the flames began to rise high the Princesses surrounded the burning mass and uttered lamentations. The time employed for the cremation was scarcely an hour, and the fire died out before the bones were entirely reduced to ashes, those which remained were deposited in a small urn of gold, set with precious stones. The ashes were gathered up on a piece of white stuff, which was placed on a golden dish and conveyed with great ceremony by the Princesses in mourning, in a boat, to a consecrated point of the river, to be thrown into the water.

The Disappearing Darkey.

The Philadelphia *Age* says: "Recent investigations show that the southern Methodist church is rapidly losing its colored membership, there being about nineteen thousand members this year, against thirty-two thousand last year. This fact opens a wider field for comment than can be tilled in the crowded columns of a daily journal.—Is this lamentable fact to be attributed to the sudden change in the relations of four millions of men and women, unprepared for the temptations incident to their new positions? Has the course of the radical party since emancipation tended to demoralize and degrade rather than elevate and improve the colored race in this country? What say Christian men and women, in the light of such a fact as that in relation to the loss of negro communicants in one branch of the Christian church? There is a moral side to this question which cannot be much longer obscured by bigotry and partisan feeling. Christians will have to measure the results of these party attachments by the condition of the negroes, and not by radical platforms or the speeches of blattering demagogues. In the meantime, will the negro race wander further and rather from the needed restraints of religious organizations? If so both the black man and the nation will suffer.

Palmer, the Chicago millionaire has given notice that on the first of July he will begin a hotel building with 505 feet front, to cost, with the ground, over $2,500,000.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel, June 18.

RADICAL DEMORALIZATION.

The *Journal*, under its new dispensation, has already commenced, in plaintive notes, to wail the demoralization and disintegration of its party. In its issue of yesterday we find the following expression of sadness and disappointment:

"We fear and dread pestilence, famine, and all the ills which afflict or threaten us. And we dread them because when they come they have power to hurt and destroy what we hold most dear."

And we suppose it is "official patronage" that it holds most dear, and the prospective deprivation of which it dreads. In turning to another column of the paper we found the cause of its pitiful lament. The Tenth Congressional District has been overwhelmingly Radical; it was regarded as the Gibraltar of Radicalism, but dissensions prevail and the unity of the party is destroyed. Here is its confession of the trouble:

In the Tenth District Major William Williams was renominated, although the opposition to him withdrew and nominated General Milo S. Hascall, who accepted an independent candidacy, and pledged a thorough canvass of the district. A bitter personal contest has been carried on between Mr. Williams and Gen. Hascall for some time, and it can but be regarded as unfortunate that the division has resulted as it has. It may imperil one of the old reliable districts of the State, a responsibility which would seem too great to be lightly assumed by any one, what ever his provocation may be.

The Radical Congressional Convention of this District assembled on Thursday. A memorial was presented by the opponents of Mr. Williams, the present member, and a candidate for re nomination, but it was laid on the table without reading. This cavalier treatment so incensed the friends of General Hascall that when the balloting commenced for the nomination of a candidate, some three hundred of the friends of that gentleman withdrew from the convention, nominated him and he accepted the nomination. As the *Journal* remarks, the feud between Hascall and Williams is very bitter, the former charging upon the latter corruption in selling his influence while in home service, during his connection with the army. The charges of Hascall against Williams were so specific and damaging that he could not acquiesce in his nomination without making the Republican party responsible for the corruption and venality that he charged upon Williams. It is no wonder that the chilling blasts from the North bring "fear and dread" upon the *Journal*, for it is ominous of the defeat that will hurt and destroy what the central organ holds most dear—official patronage, and the loss of that threatens it with famine. But such is the doom of Radicalism.

Drinking in America.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, in a recent magazine article, speaking of the convivial habits of Americans, says:

"I do not find American men, in general, convivial personages. I do not find that eating and drinking are regarded as means of social enjoyment here, in anything like the fashion of the old country. The perpendicular system of drinking, which Dickens speaks of, is surely the most cheerless and unsocial form of potation known to mortal beings. Every one, American and other, assures me that there is a great deal of drinking done in these Northern States. Perhaps so; but as in this paper I am giving only my own impressions, right or wrong, for just what they are worth, I must say that, so far as my observation goes, Americans are the soberest race of men under the sun. No Englishman who is not a professed teetotaller, ever dreams of dining without a glass of wine or ale. Mr. Parton's question about the probable potations of the coming man would, in England, seem almost as absurd as if he were to speculate on the problem whether the coming man will wear clothes.—Here, so far as I have seen, the habit is to accompany dinner with nothing but ice water, unless when a set and formal dinner party is given. Look round the dining hall of any London hotel or restaurant—so many dinners, so many glasses of wine, or stout, or ale. Look round the dining hall of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York; The Parker House, Boston; the Continental, Philadelphia; the Sherman House, Chicago; the Russell House, Detroit; the Cosmopolitan Hotel, San Francisco—anywhere, you will find the ice water the rule, the wine or beer the rare exception. Teetotalism is a strange phenomenon among cultivated Englishmen, almost as strange as immoderate drinking, which is now, I am glad to say, a very unusual thing among such classes of men in England. But the tendency in these Northern States seems to be towards the erection of teetotalism into a virtue—that is to say, into something indispensable, unquestionable, on the need of which no controversy can arise, something like a chastity or truth. I talked lately with a New England clergyman on this subject, and, endeavoring in a feeble way to plead the cause of moderation, I asked him if he had not observed during his travels in Germany that decent men and their wives sat pleasantly together in their beer-gardens, and sipped their beer, and that no excess came of it. He said he had seen such things, and had not observed any excess; but, he assured me, in all seriousness and earnestness, that the sight of a married pair drinking beer together was, to him, simply disgusting and revolting—like the sight of husband and wife committing some crime together. Doubtless, this was a teetotal of an extreme kind; but the tendency of the moral code in the Northern States, seems to lead in that direction."

"Congress has voted an appropriation of $550,000 "to supply deficiencies of compensation and mileage." If they don't supply their own deficiencies pretty soon, they needn't make any calculations for mileage next year."—*Chicago Post* (Radical.)

Don't hit your own friends quite so hard. Let us Democrats have the field in this particular.

THE BRAVE GIRL.

Our heroine lived in Bartlett, New Hampshire, and was a descendant of the old Crawfords. Her father was a Crawford, and followed the profession of a guide among the mountains. Her name was Bessie, and she was the only daughter remaining at home — a dark-eyed, brown haired girl, of slight but compact frame, just entering her nineteenth year. Her mother had been dead several years, and upon her devolved the whole care of the household.

One day, late in summer, Mr. Crawford went, with a party of travelers, away to the head waters of one of the many mountain streams that empty into the Saco, and Bessie was left alone. Even the dogs had all gone with the pleasure seekers. Near the middle of the afternoon, while the girl was sitting by an open window in the front room, engaged in sewing, a man came up from the road and asked her if she would give him a drink of water.—Bessie had seen this man before, and had not liked his looks. He was a stout, broad shouldered, ill-favored fellow, and the bits of moss and spikes of the pines upon his clothes indicated that he had slept in the woods.

But Bessie did not hesitate. She laid aside her work and went to get the water. When she came back the man had entered the room. She did not like this, for she was sure he had come in by the window; but she handed him the tin dipper without remark. The man drank, and then sat the dipper down upon the table.—Then he turned upon the girl, and drew a broad bladed knife from his pocket.

"Look ye, my young lady," he said, "I know there's money in this house; and I know that you are alone. Show me where the money is! If you don't I shall kill you, and then hunt it up myself! I'm in earnest, and there ain't no time to waste. Don't make a fuss, for if you do you'll feel this knife quick!"

Bessie shrank back, and looked into the man's face, and she could see that he meant just what he said.

"If I show you where the money is will you promise not to do me harm?"

"Show me, honest, and I won't harm you."

"Then come with me. But you will take only the money—you won't take my father's papers?"

"Only the money, girl."

Bessie led the way to a small bed room on the ground floor, where there was an old mahogany bureau, the upper drawer of which she unlocked. The man, when he saw this, thinking, doubtless, that Crawford's gold was within his grasp, shut up his knife and put it into his pocket. The girl opened the drawer, and quick as thought, drew forth a large navy revolver—one with which she herself had killed a trapped bear—and cocked it.

"Villain!" she exclaimed, planting her back against the wall, and aiming the weapon at his bosom, "many a wild beast have I shot with this good pistol, and I'll now shoot you if you do not instantly leave this house! I will not give you even a second! Start, or I fire!"

The ruffian could read human looks as well as could the maiden, and he could read very plainly in the firm set lips and in the flashing eyes—but more clearly in the steady hand which held the pistol—that she would not only fire, as she had promised, but her aim would be a sure and a fatal one.

And he backed out from the bed room—backed into a sitting room—then leaped from the open window and disappeared.

Bessie kept her pistol by her side until her father and his guests came home, and when she had told her story, search was made for the ruffian. But he was not found. Our heroine had so thoroughly frightened him that he never came that way again.

THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

[From the Indianapolis News.]

The new department of justice created by General Schurz's bill, which has passed both houses of congress, not only combines and organizes all the legal officers of the government, but will effect a great saving in requiring all the legal business to be done by it. Heretofore it has been the custom to employ attorneys to conduct cases, or to give advice upon certain points, and this was always paid with a fat fee, even when the character of the services was hardly such as to deserve it. The provisions of the bill creating the department are briefly summed up as follows:

The attorney general is to be the head, with a salary as at present, and under him are to be a solicitor general, with a salary of seven thousand five hundred dollars, and two assistants with a salary of five thousand dollars each. The solicitor of the treasury, naval solicitor, law officer of the state department, law officer for the internal revenue bureau, with all their clerks and messengers, are transferred at the present salaries to the new department, and hereafter all the law business of the government is to be done under the supervision of the attorney general, who, like other members of the cabinet, must report to congress annually. He has full control of all his subordinates, and may send them where he pleases to argue questions for the government. Questions of law from all other departments must be sent to him for settlement, and he has the same charge of patronage and disbursements in his department, that other cabinet officers have in theirs. Supervisory power over the accounts of district attorneys, marshals, and other officers of United States courts, now exercised by the secretary of the interior, is hereafter to be in the hands of the attorney general. The heads of other departments are positively prohibited from employing attorneys or counsel, at public expense, in any case; and no extra counsel can be employed by the attorney general, except as hereinafter authorized by law. The only new officer it authorizes is the solicitor general, who in case of absence or vacancy, is to act as attorney general. The act goes into effect on the first of July.

The Fat Man.

"Bridget," said a lady in the city of Gotham, one morning, as she was reconnoitering in the kitchen, "what a quantity of soap grease you have here.—We can get plenty of soap for it, and we must exchange it for some. Watch for the fat man, and when he comes tell him I want to speak to him."

"Yes, mum," said Bridget.

All the morning Bridget, between each whisk of her dishcloth, kept a bright look out of the kitchen window, and no moving creature escaped her watchful gaze. At last her industry seemed about rewarded, for down the street came a large, portly gentleman, flourishing a cane, and looking in very good humor.

"Sure, there's the fat man, now," thought Bridget; and when he was in front of the house out she flew, and informed him that her mistress wished to speak to him.

"Speak to me, my good girl?" replied the old gentleman.

"Yes, sir; she wants to speak to you, and says would you be kind enough to walk in sir."

This request so direct was not to be refused, so in a state of some wonderment, up the stairs went the gentleman, and up the stairs went Bridget, and knocking at her mistress' door, put her head in and exclaimed:

"Fat gintleman's in the parlor, mum."

So saying, she instantly withdrew to the lower regions.

"In the parlor!" thought the lady; "what can it mean? Bridget must have blundered," but down to the parlor she went, and up rose her fat friend, with his blandest smile and a most graceful bow.

"Your servant informed me, madam, that you would like to speak to me—at your service madam."

The mortified mistress saw the state of the case immediately, and a smile wreathed itself about her lips in spite of herself, as she said:

"Will you pardon the terrible blunder of a raw Irish girl, my dear sir? I told her to call in the fat man to take away the soap grease when she saw him, and she has made a mistake, you see."

The jolly fat gentleman leaned back in his chair, and laughed such a hearty ha! ha! ha! as never came from any of your lean gentry.

"It is decidedly the best joke of the season. Ha! ha! ha! so she took me for the soap grease man, did she? It will keep me laughing for a month—such a joke!"

And all up the street around the corner was heard the ha! ha! ha