

THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

ESTABLISHED FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES, AND TO EARN AN HONEST LIVING BY THE SWEAT OF OUR BROW

VOL. IX.—NO. 29.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1876.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.

OUR ONLY RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted as follows:
One square, 10 lines or less, one insertion \$3; each subsequent insertion \$1. Cash required in advance.
Time advertisements will be charged at the following rates:
One square three months..... \$8 00
" " " " six months..... 12 00
" " " " one year..... 18 00
Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Advertising bills will be rendered quarterly.
All job work must be paid for on delivery.

POSTOFFICE.

Office Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays from 9:30 to 3:30 p. m.
Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north at 8:30 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 8:30 p. m. For St. Louis, Franklin and Long T. m. close at 6 a. m. on Wednesday. For Crawfordville, Camp Creek and Brownsville at 1 p. m. Letters will be ready for delivery half an hour after arrival of trains. Letters should be left at the office one hour before mails depart.
A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—H. G. Davenport, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9 p. m. Prayer meeting every Friday evening.
M. E. CHURCH.—A. C. Fairchild, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
CHRISTIAN.—G. M. Whitney, Pastor. Services by special arrangement.

SOCIETIES.

EPHRAIM LODGE No. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.
EPHRAIM BUTTE LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.
WIMAWALLA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, meets on the 24th and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

GEO. B. DORRIS,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office on Willamette street, Eugene City.

G. A. MILLER,

DENTAL ROOMS IN DUNN'S BUILDING,
Eugene City, Or.

Professes DENTISTRY AND ORAL SURGERY

DR. JOHN HERRBOLD,

SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,
Underwood's Brick Building, Up Stairs,

Respectfully offers his services to the citizens of this place and vicinity, in all the branches of his profession.
The Latest Improvements in
Plate Work

executed in a satisfactory manner.
STOCK IS CASE, and All Work Must be Paid for on Delivery.

DENTAL.

DR. F. WELSH has opened Dental Rooms personally in Underwood's building, Eugene City, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.
All accounts for services will be presented for payment in thirty days, and collected in sixty.
Eugene City, April 25th, 1875.

A. W. PATTERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Ninth Street, opposite the St. Charles Hotel, and at Residence,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

DR. GEO. W. ODELL,

Office Up Stairs, first North of Astor House,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

For convenience of self and patrons all books and accounts will be left in charge of G. M. COOPER, Esq., opposite the stone store, who is fully authorized to collect the same. It is fully expected that all accounts for services will be presented for payment in thirty days, and collected in sixty.
Eugene City, April 25th, 1875.

Chas. M. Horn,

PRACTICAL GUNSMITH.
DEALER IN GUNS, RIFLES, AND MATERIALS. Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted.
Sewing Machines, Safes, Locks, etc., repaired.
Guns loaned and ammunition furnished.
Shop on Ninth Street, opposite Star Bakery.

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT.

J. S. LUCKEY,
DEALER IN
Stocks, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, etc.
Repairing Promptly Executed.
All Work Warranted.
J. S. LUCKEY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Willamette & Eighth Sts., Eugene City.

For Sale.

TWO GOOD DWELLING HOUSES, which are nicely located and will be sold at a bargain. Terms easy. Enquire at express office.
J. R. UNDERWOOD.

Book and Stationery Store.

POST OFFICE BUILDING, EUGENE CITY. I have on hand and am constantly receiving an assortment of the Best School and Miscellaneous books, Stationery, Blank Books, Portfolios, Cards, Wallets, Blanks, Fortificates, etc., etc. All orders, promptly filled.
A. S. PATTERSON.

OPPOSITION

IS THE
LIFE OF TRADE!
SLOAN BROTHERS
WILL DO WORK CHEAPER than any other shop in town.
HORSES SHOD FOR \$1 50, With new material, all round. Resetting old shoes 50 cents.
All warranted to give satisfaction.
Shop on Eighth st., opposite Humphreys' Stable.

BEN. F. DORRIS,

DEALER IN
Stoves and Ranges,

Tin Ware,
PLAIN, FANCY & JAPANESE

Shovels and Tongs,
Fenders & Fire Dogs,

Cauldron & Wash Kettles.
Hollow, Iron and Copper Ware,

PORCELAIN, TINNED & BRASS
PRESERVING KETTLES,

Driven Well & Force Pumps,
Lead and Iron Pipes,

Hose Pipes and Hose
IN FACT, Everything belonging to my business, all of which I will sell at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

JOB WORK
Of all kinds done promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

WELLS DRIVEN PROMPTLY

AND
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

By attention to business and honorable dealing, we hope to merit a share of your patronage.
BEN. F. DORRIS.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and SETTLE WITHOUT DELAY.
S. F. DORRIS.

THE HAVENER MARKET!

BECKER & BOYD, Proprietors.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND,
BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

Dried Meats of all kinds. Lard, Tallow, etc. Will sell Beef in chunks from 3 to 5 cents.

GEO. S. WALTON. AARON LYNCH.
NEW FIRM

NEW GOODS.

In Dorris' Brick Building.
Walton & Lynch

Have formed a copartnership for the purpose of carrying on a general
Grocery and Provision

Business, and will keep on hand a general assortment of Groceries,
Tobacco, Cigars,
Nuts, Candles,
Soaps, Crockery, Notion
Wood and Willow Ware,
Green and Dried Fruits,
Cured Meats,
Etc., Etc.

They propose to do business on a
CASH BASIS,
Which means that
Low Prices are Established

Goods delivered without charge to Buyer
ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED
For which
WE WILL PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

Eugene City Brewery.

MATHIAS MELLER, Prop'r.
Is now prepared to fill all orders for
LAGER BEER
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.
Come and see for yourself. A good article needs recommendation.

ASTOR HOUSE,

B. C. PENNINGTON, - Proprietor.
THIS WELL-KNOWN LANDLORD has again taken charge of the ASTOR HOUSE, and has re-fitted and re-furnished the same, and will keep it second to none in the State. You need not fear to give him a call, for his tables will be supplied with the best the country affords. Charges reasonable. Come one, come all.

Real Estate For Sale.

SEVEN OR EIGHT HUNDRED ACRES OF
Farm and Grazing Lands
For Sale on Easy Terms.
Also, **HOUSE AND LOTS** in Eugene.
Enquire of
GEO. H. THURSTON.

Carding and Spinning.

HAVING PURCHASED the Machinery owned by C. Goodchild, I am now prepared to make all kinds of
YARN, BATTS, &c.,
For customers
At the Lowest Living Rates.
WM. IRVING,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

WASHINGTON, April 17, 1876.

One of the gravest questions ever raised in this country is now upon us. It is about Hallett Kilbourn. He you will remember was imprisoned by the order of the House for refusing to answer questions put to him by a committee of that body. He has been in jail for about a month and has sued out a writ of habeas corpus before Judge Carter, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. On Wednesday Judge Carter granted the writ making it returnable on Saturday. The Sergeant at Arms of the House, in whose custody Kilbourn is, on Thursday addressed a letter to the Speaker, stating that the writ had been served upon him and asking instructions. The Speaker laid the letter before the House and the question was referred to the Judiciary committee with directions to report by Saturday what action the House should take. The Judiciary committee decided and have so reported that the House should hold Kilbourn and not obey the writ. The House as I write is discussing that report. Should they adopt it, as there is no doubt they will do, there is direct conflict between two of the co-ordinate branches of the government. Judge Carter is required by law to issue the writ of habeas corpus, for it is a writ of right. When any one holding a prisoner refuses to obey the writ, it is his duty to call upon the executive—the President—to enforce the writ and to bring the prisoner before him. It is also the duty of the House to call upon the President for aid whenever their privileges or rights are invaded. I suppose there is little doubt that Judge Carter will insist that the body of Kilbourn be brought into his court for him to determine whether he is unjustly held as he claims that he is. The point in Kilbourn's case is that he declines to answer the questions put to him, because the subject upon which he was questioned is one for judicial, not legislative inquiry, and he is sustained in his position by some of the best lawyers of the country. The House refuses to allow the courts to settle this question. The whole theory of our government, is that the courts must settle just such questions and I fear the House has committed a grave error. It is not however a party one, for Mr. Hoar of Massachusetts was one of the sub-committee of the Judiciary who reported in favor of holding the prisoner and refusing to obey the writ. Speculation is rife in the city as to what President Grant will do in the event he is called on by Judge Carter for assistance to take the body of Kilbourn from the custody of the House. The general opinion is that should Carter call for aid that it will be given. It is unfortunate that in such a juncture the President and the House should belong to different political parties, as the collision between them, should there be one, will be ascribed to that reason when the probabilities are that it would occur in any event. The whole subject is one of great magnitude and it is to be hoped will be treated with the due consideration it deserves.

On Friday the 14th, the anniversary of Lincoln's assassination, the statue made by the voluntary contributions of the negroes was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies at Lincoln Park. The statue is of bronze and represents Lincoln standing near a monolith on which is a bust of Washington in bas relief. Lincoln holds the emancipation proclamation in his right hand and has his left extended over a slave who has just busted his manacles and is rising from the ground. An immense number of people were assembled in the Park. President Grant pulled the cord which removed the coverings of the statue and Frederick Douglass delivered the address. No new developments of any importance have been made before the committees except those of Whately, the Ex-Chief Detective, who swears positively that Babcock "put up" the safe burglary job. His testimony is confirmed by that of others until there seems but little doubt that the

President's most trusted and confidential adviser was engaged in an effort to blacken the character of innocent citizens and send them to the penitentiary to protect himself and his associates from the exposure of their crimes.

The transfer of the Indian Bureau from the Interior to the War Department is being fully discussed. Wilshire of Arkansas has introduced a bill to create a new department with a Cabinet officer who shall have sole charge of the Indians. This bill seems to meet with great favor, and will probably pass the House, what its fate will be in the Senate no one can tell. The Legislative, Executive and Judicial appropriation bill is still being discussed. The Republicans are opposing the reductions at every step. The bill appropriating \$10,000 for the Mississippi committee passed the House and Boutwell will soon depart on his outrage hunt. He is merely seeking materials for the "bloody shirt" campaign, but Bayard and McDonald who are on the committee will prepare the antidote for his bile. The friends of the Texas and Pacific bill speak very confidently of the passage of their bill. They say that numbers of Congressmen have received letters from their constituents urging the passage of the bill upon the grounds given by your correspondent, that it would do much to relieve the financial difficulties of the country. The aspirants for presidential honors are hard at work, building up strength. Tilden's friends have established a bureau of correspondence from which they furnish letters free of charge to the Democratic papers. Of course, these letters only talk for Tilden. Hendricks, Bayard, Thurman and Davis all have friends at work for them. Broadhead's friends claim that he will be the compromise candidate. Blaine is still ahead of his competitors, the Virginia convention having expressed a preference for him, although the editor of the administration paper went from here to Lynchburg to work for Conkling. South Carolina will probably make Blaine a second choice, Bristow being the first. The troubles on the Mexican border have quieted down, the adherents of Diaz being in possession of the entire frontier on the Rio Grande.

That Mule Case.

And now it appears that the Judiciary Committee, in looking up evidence on which to ground a new article of impeachment against Belknap, have thrown an ugly side-light upon Bristow's connection with that mule case. The claim was barred by the Statute of Limitations, and Bristow, when Assistant Attorney-General in 1872, asked Belknap if he should plead it, and received in answer the request to waive that plea. Subsequently the right of appeal from the decision of the Court of Claims was waived by order of the same gentleman. Here, then, remarks the New York World, we have Bristow, as a public officer acting in this mule case on behalf of the Government, resigning and prosecuting the claim against the Government on a contingent fee and succeeding through the collusion of his former associates. Suppose him guiltless in this whole transaction—was his conduct in changing sides and enlisting for a share of the plunder professional? The World declares it has no desire to blacken Mr. Bristow's character for integrity, which it has repeatedly upheld as one of the few virtuous points relieving the vilest Administration that was ever known to our annals; but the truth is, this whole affair has an ugly look. It is certainly a bad feature of the business that the Government was cheated by its own servants and that the claim for which the Secretary of the Treasury appeared as advocate was utterly worthless. The mere statement of it exhibits it as a matter of ridicule. A firm which had been selling mules to the Government claim that at the close of the war they had 870 mules ready to deliver to the order of a subordinate officer illegally given, and that because the Government failed to purchase these mules the dealers were entitled to collect from the Government the loss which they underwent in disposing of the mules at private sale. Whether they ever had any such mules or ever lost any money on them is a very doubtful question, but if so the claim on the Government was merely preposterous. Because the war, in which the poor mules were stretched along the road behind the armies thicker than the dead along the line of battle, had ceased and therefore a profitable market for mule traders was closed, the people were called upon to make good to the uttermost farthing the profits which Thompson and company expected to clear in these speculations on the continuance of the public calamity! This was a case of consequential damages with a vengeance. The World very much fears that in the event of Mr. Bristow's nomination for the Presidency nothing can prevent the mule from becoming a prominent figure in the next canvass. He will be celebrated in campaign song and stump speech, and will be displayed rampant upon thousands of party banners. There will be something in such sudden notoriety to compensate for past obscurity that simple beast, which Senator Nesmith so touchingly eulogized as "the patient animal without the pride of ancestry or the hope of posterity."

Gen. Santa Anna in his Old Age.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

He lives in the City of Mexico, in a third-rate house of two stories, with courts not more than twenty feet square, the pavements out of repair, the whole telling the story of poverty. He was seated upon a much-worn sofa, attended by a smart-appearing Mexican of middle age, and rose with some difficulty in receiving us. He complained considerably of his wooden leg, and also of blindness.

He is an old man of eighty years, very decrepit, yet in full command of his faculties; has a good head and face, but unlike the pictures of Humboldt in old age, with broad temples and an abrupt, square nose, and, at one time, good eyes. He had little to say, but appeared pleased at our visit; and as we told him of the four or five general officers of the Mexican war still living, he listened with interest, but showed no special recognition until the name of Pillow was mentioned, whom he remembered perfectly.

Over the sofa where Santa Anna sat was the picture of a beautiful woman in her fulness of youth and loveliness. This was his wife when both led the fortunes of Mexico. As we passed out the court our attention was called the figure of a woman of fifty in the window opposite, in plain dress, and devoid of any interesting attribute. This was she whose picture had so interested us, Mrs. General Santa Anna.

The clock for Memorial Hall, which has been building at Thomaston, is completed. It has 1,100 pieces, the estimated weight of all being six tons. The main wheels are four feet in diameter. The pendulum ball and rod weigh, respectively, 700 and 800 pounds, the rod being 14½ feet long and connected with the clockwork by what is known as gravity escapement, and makes two-second beats. The rod is of steel, and to compensate for contraction and expansion, is encased in two cylinders, one of zinc and one of steel, which by their relative expansion upward maintain a uniform center of oscillation.—New Haven Register.

Senator Bayard as a Democratic Candidate for President.

From the Herald.

Senator Bayard has never made a political mistake or miscalculation in relation to any important subject. On the currency question he stands almost alone in never having exhibited the slightest symptom of weakness or vacillation, either in the Senate or on the stump. He did not wait to consult with friends before deciding whether he would receive the back pay; but spurned and refused it at once. He is a gentleman of such high honor and robust integrity that he is quite incapable of hesitation in any point of conduct which has a moral side. A man whose whole nature thus recoils from trimming expedients commands the respect of his political adversaries. His character is a shield which blunts the weapons of partisan attack, and his chances of election would be decidedly better than those of any other Democratic candidate.

Death of "Dexter's" Sire.

New York Sun.

Rydyk's world-renowned stallion, "Hambletonian," died, at Chester, Orange county, recently. The horse was about thirty years of age. He was the sire of Mr. Bonner's king of the turf, "Dexter," and of many other noted trotting horses of the country. The income from "Hambletonian" was over \$10,000 a year. It is stated that at one time \$100,000 was offered for the horse. He was bought about twenty-seven years ago for \$150, from the Seeley family, at Sugar Loaf, Orange county. Before Mr. Rydyk's death, he selected a place where the old horse was to be buried in a fenced-in lot, with appropriate head stone. He left a clause in his will, that under no circumstances should the horse's remains be mutilated after death. Two offers have been made, one of \$500 and one of \$1,000, for "Hambletonian's" hide, for the purpose of preserving the horse in his natural shape; but the offers were refused by the Rydyk family. The grave was dug, and the famous horse buried with honors.

A Cheap War Secretary.

Baltimore Sun.

Mr. W. S. Campbell, of Weld county, Colorado, sends us a communication, addressed to President Grant, in which, having heard he says, of Secretary Belknap's disgrace and of the consequent vacancy of his office, he presents himself as a candidate for the office of Secretary of War. He proposes to do the work for the reasonable wages of \$150 a month, and says he will turn over to the President the rest of the salary. He says that for the office of post-trader at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, he has selected Mr. A. J. Moore, who has been on the frontier for some years, and has traded around considerably, and who, he knows, will be prompt in making the payments. Mr. Campbell has learned by this time that he has been anticipated in the War Department by the appointment of Judge Taft, but a gentleman of such evident coolness and composure must be able to bear his disappointment with fortitude.

The Post-Trader Business.

The San Francisco Bulletin says: Only one phase of the Post-trader business has so far been considered—the phase which relates to the bribery of Government officials. No doubt that is large and absorbing enough. But there is another of equal importance: Where does all the money come from that is paid to secretaries and ladies who have political influence? Why are these Post-traderships so valuable? Because they are monopolies of the most grinding character. The thousands of dollars given away come out of the pockets of the poor soldiers. A post-tradership is a license to prey upon this class of persons. It allows the lucky holder of the license to charge pretty much what he pleases. To him the soldier must go or do without the necessities of life. It is the money to be picked up in this way that sends the favored jobber flitting about the frontier. When the small pay which the soldier receives is taken into consideration, the post-trader business does seem to be the most heartless that was ever devised. It is one of the mysteries of our method of administration that the supplying of soldiers at distant points has not been thrown open to the public, so that these servants of the Government might have the benefit of competition. It ought not to be impossible to lay down such rules and regulations for the transactions of such matters that discipline would not be endangered or the morale of the troops lessened.

Mrs. Jackson, widow of Stogewell Jackson, is now living in Charlotte, N. C. in comfort, surrounded by her neighbors and a large circle of admiring friends.

Mr. Samuel Hannah will succeed Mr. Harvey Scott, as Collector of Customs, on the first of next month.

Death of "Dexter's" Sire.

New York Sun.

Rydyk's world-renowned stallion, "Hambletonian," died, at Chester, Orange county, recently. The horse was about thirty years of age. He was the sire of Mr. Bonner's king of the turf, "Dexter," and of many other noted trotting horses of the country. The income from "Hambletonian" was over \$10,000 a year. It is stated that at one time \$100,000 was offered for the horse. He was bought about twenty-seven years ago for \$150, from the Seeley family, at Sugar Loaf, Orange county. Before Mr. Rydyk's death, he selected a place where the old horse was to be buried in a fenced-in lot, with appropriate head stone. He left a clause in his will, that under no circumstances should the horse's remains be mutilated after death. Two offers have been made, one of \$500 and one of \$1,000, for "Hambletonian's" hide, for the purpose of preserving the horse in his natural shape; but the offers were refused by the Rydyk family. The grave was dug, and the famous horse buried with honors.

A Cheap War Secretary.

Baltimore Sun.

Mr. W. S. Campbell, of Weld county, Colorado, sends us a communication, addressed to President Grant, in which, having heard he says, of Secretary Belknap's disgrace and of the consequent vacancy of his office, he presents himself as a candidate for the office of Secretary of War. He proposes to do the work for the reasonable wages of \$150 a month, and says he will turn over to the President the rest of the salary. He says that for the office of post-trader at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, he has selected Mr. A. J. Moore, who has been on the frontier for some years, and has traded around considerably, and who, he knows, will be prompt in making the payments. Mr. Campbell has learned by this time that he has been anticipated in the War Department by the appointment of Judge Taft, but a gentleman of such evident coolness and composure must be able to bear his disappointment with fortitude.

The Post-Trader Business.

The San Francisco Bulletin says: Only one phase of the Post-trader business has so far been considered—the phase which relates to the bribery of Government officials. No doubt that is large and absorbing enough. But there is another of equal importance: Where does all the money come from that is paid to secretaries and ladies who have political influence? Why are these Post-traderships so valuable? Because they are monopolies of the most grinding character. The thousands of dollars given away come out of the pockets of the poor soldiers. A post-tradership is a license to prey upon this class of persons. It allows the lucky holder of the license to charge pretty much what he pleases. To him the soldier must go or do without the necessities of life. It is the money to be picked up in this way that sends the favored jobber flitting about the frontier. When the small pay which the soldier receives is taken into consideration, the post-trader business does seem to be the most heartless that was ever devised. It is one of the mysteries of our method of administration that the supplying of soldiers at distant points has not been thrown open to the public, so that these servants of the Government might have the benefit of competition. It ought not to be impossible to lay down such rules and regulations for the transactions of such matters that discipline would not be endangered or the morale of the troops lessened.

Mrs. Jackson, widow of Stogewell Jackson, is now living in Charlotte, N. C. in comfort, surrounded by her neighbors and a large circle of admiring friends.

Mr. Samuel Hannah will succeed Mr. Harvey Scott, as Collector of Customs, on the first of next month.

The clock for Memorial Hall, which has been building at Thomaston, is completed. It has 1,100 pieces, the estimated weight of all being six tons. The main wheels are four feet in diameter. The pendulum ball and rod weigh, respectively, 700 and 800 pounds, the rod being 14½ feet long and connected with the clockwork by what is known as gravity escapement, and makes two-second beats. The rod is of steel, and to compensate for contraction and expansion, is encased in two cylinders, one of zinc and one of steel, which by their relative expansion upward maintain a uniform center of oscillation.—New Haven Register.

Senator Bayard has never made a political mistake or miscalculation in relation to any important subject. On the currency question he stands almost alone in never having exhibited the slightest symptom of weakness or vacillation, either in the Senate or on the stump. He did not wait to consult with friends before deciding whether he would receive the back pay; but spurned and refused it at once. He is a gentleman of such high honor and robust integrity that he is quite incapable of hesitation in any point of conduct which has a moral side. A man whose whole nature thus recoils from trimming expedients commands the respect of his political adversaries. His character is a shield which blunts the weapons of partisan attack, and his chances of election would be decidedly better than those of any other Democratic candidate.

Death of "Dexter's" Sire.

New York Sun.

Rydyk's world-renowned stallion, "Hambletonian," died, at Chester, Orange county, recently. The horse was about thirty years of age. He was the sire of Mr. Bonner's king of the turf, "Dexter," and of many other noted trotting horses of the country. The income from "Hambletonian" was over \$10,000 a year. It is stated that at one time \$100,000 was offered for the horse. He was bought about twenty-seven years ago for \$150, from the Seeley family, at Sugar Loaf, Orange county. Before Mr. Rydyk's death, he selected a place where the old horse was to be buried in a fenced-in lot, with appropriate head stone. He left a clause in his will, that under no circumstances should the horse's remains be mutilated after death. Two offers have been made, one of \$500 and one of \$1,000, for "Hambletonian's" hide, for the purpose of preserving the horse in his natural shape; but the offers were refused by the Rydyk family. The grave was dug, and the famous horse buried with honors.

A Cheap War Secretary.

Baltimore Sun.

Mr. W. S. Campbell, of Weld county, Colorado, sends us a communication, addressed to President Grant, in which, having heard he says, of Secretary Belknap's disgrace and of the consequent vacancy of his office, he presents himself as a candidate for the office of Secretary of War. He proposes to do the work for the reasonable wages of \$150 a month, and says he will turn over to the President the rest of the salary. He says that for the office of post-trader at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, he has selected Mr. A. J. Moore, who has been on the frontier for some years, and has traded around considerably, and who, he knows, will be prompt in making the payments. Mr. Campbell has learned by this time that he has been anticipated in the War Department by the appointment of Judge Taft, but a gentleman of such evident coolness and composure must be able to bear his disappointment with fortitude.

The Post-Trader Business.

The San Francisco Bulletin says: Only one phase of the Post-trader business has so far been considered—the phase which relates to the bribery of Government officials. No doubt that is large and absorbing enough. But there is another of equal importance: Where does all the money come from that is paid to secretaries and ladies who have political influence? Why are these Post-traderships so valuable? Because they are monopolies of the most grinding character. The thousands of dollars given away come out of the pockets of the poor soldiers. A post-tradership is a license to prey upon this class of persons. It allows the lucky holder of the license to charge pretty much what he pleases. To him the soldier must go or do without the necessities of life. It is the money to be picked up in this way that sends the favored jobber flitting about the frontier. When the small pay which the soldier receives is taken into consideration, the post-trader business does seem to be the most heartless that was ever devised. It is one of the mysteries of our method of administration that the supplying of soldiers at distant points has not been thrown open to the public, so that these servants of the Government might have the benefit of competition. It ought not to be impossible to lay down such rules and regulations for the transactions of such matters that discipline would not be endangered or the morale of the troops lessened.

Mrs. Jackson, widow of Stogewell Jackson, is now living in Charlotte, N. C. in comfort, surrounded by her neighbors and a large circle of admiring friends.

Mr. Samuel Hannah will succeed Mr. Harvey Scott, as Collector of Customs, on the first of next month.

The clock for Memorial Hall, which has been building at Thomaston, is completed. It has 1,100 pieces, the estimated weight of all being six tons. The main wheels are four feet in diameter. The pendulum ball and rod weigh, respectively, 700 and 800 pounds, the rod being 14½ feet long and connected with the clockwork by what is known as gravity escapement, and makes two-second beats. The rod is of steel, and to compensate for contraction and expansion, is encased in two cylinders, one of zinc and one of steel, which by their relative expansion upward maintain a uniform center of oscillation.—New Haven Register.

Senator Bayard has never made a political mistake or miscalculation in relation to any important subject. On the currency question he stands almost alone in never having exhibited the slightest symptom of weakness or vacillation, either in the Senate or on the stump. He did not wait to consult with friends before deciding whether he would receive the back pay; but spurned and refused it at once. He is a gentleman of such high honor and robust integrity that he is quite incapable of hesitation in any point of conduct which has a moral side. A man whose whole nature thus recoils from trimming expedients commands the respect of his political adversaries. His character is a shield which blunts the weapons of partisan attack, and his chances of election would be decidedly better than those of any other Democratic candidate.

Death of "Dexter's" Sire.

New York Sun.

Rydyk's world-renowned stallion, "Hambletonian," died, at Chester, Orange county, recently. The horse was about thirty years of age. He was the sire of Mr. Bonner's king of the turf, "Dexter," and of many other noted trotting horses of the country. The income from "Hambletonian" was over \$10,000 a year. It is stated that at one time \$100,000 was offered for the horse. He was bought about twenty-seven years ago for \$150, from the Seeley family, at Sugar Loaf, Orange county. Before Mr. Rydyk's death, he selected a place where the old horse was to be buried in a fenced-in lot, with appropriate head stone. He left a clause in his will, that under no circumstances should the horse's remains be mutilated after death. Two offers have been made, one of \$500 and one of \$1,000, for "Hambletonian's" hide, for the purpose of preserving the horse in his natural shape; but the offers were refused by the Rydyk family. The grave was dug, and the famous horse buried with honors.

A Cheap War Secretary.

Baltimore Sun.

Mr. W. S. Campbell, of Weld county, Colorado, sends us a communication, addressed to President Grant, in which, having heard he says, of Secretary Belknap's disgrace and of the consequent vacancy of his