

# THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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

WHOLE NO. 591.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1879.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

## The Eugene City Guard.

L. L. CAMPBELL. J. R. CAMPBELL.

**CAMPBELL BROS.,**  
Publishers and Proprietors.  
OFFICE—In Underwood's Brick Building,  
over Grange Store.

### 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 advertisers will be charged at the fol-  
lowing rates:  
One square three months..... \$5 00  
" " six months..... 8 00  
" " one year..... 12 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 10 to 3:30 p. m.  
Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north  
10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going  
south at 2:30 p. m. For St. Louis, Franklin and Long  
Ton, close at 6 a. m. For Crawfordsville, Camp Creek  
and Brownsville at 1 p. m. Letters will be ready for  
delivery half an hour after the arrival of a train.  
Letters should be left at the office  
one hour before mail departs.  
A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

### SOCIETIES.

FOREIGN LODGE No. 11, A. F. and A. M.  
Meets first and third Wednesdays in each  
month.

SPENCER BUTTER LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F.  
Meets every Tuesday evening.  
O. F. M. MAWALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6,  
meets on the 23 and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

## LON CLEAVER,

**DENTIST,**  
Eugene City, Oregon.

OOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first  
door to the right, up stairs. Formerly  
of C. W. Fitch.  
Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of  
teeth.

## J. C. Bolon,

**DENTIST.**  
SUCCESSOR TO  
**WEJSH & BOLON.**  
OFFICE—Ninth St., opposite the St. Charles  
Hotel, up stairs.  
Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extractions of  
teeth.

## DR. J. C. Shields

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SER-  
vices to the citizens of Eugene City and  
surrounding country. Special attention given  
to all OBSTETRICAL CASES and UTER-  
INE DISEASES entrusted to his care.  
Office at the St. Charles Hotel.

## DR. JOSEPH P. GILL

CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or re-  
sidence when not professionally engaged.  
Office at the  
POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.  
Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presby-  
terian Church.

## Dr. F. M. Walker

HAS LOCATED IN EUGENE CITY,  
Oregon—office at St. Charles Hotel—  
and will treat the following diseases: Consump-  
tion (Phtisis Pulmonalis), Bronchitis, Laryn-  
gitis, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Dropsy,  
Rheumatism, Peritonitis, Erysipelas, Dypther-  
ia, Dyspepsia, Nasal Catarrh, and other dis-  
eases to numerous to mention.  
Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.  
Oct. 3d, 1878.

## GEO. B. DORRIS,

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

## CENTRAL

**MARKET**  
T. L. BOYD, Proprietors.  
will  
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

## JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT.

**J. S. LUCKEY,**  
DEALER IN  
Clocks, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, etc.  
Repairing Promptly Executed.  
All Work Warranted.  
J. S. LUCKEY,  
Ellsworth & Co.'s brick, Willamette street.

## PRINTS—NEW DESIGNS OF STAN

hard brands at  
EUGENE

## EUGENE CITY

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALEXANDER, J. B.—Justice of the Peace  
South Eugene Precinct; office at Court House.

ASTOR HOUSE—Chas. Baker, prop. The  
only first-class hotel in the city—Willamette  
street, one door north of the post office.

ABRAMS, W. H. & BRO.—Planing mill,  
sash, door, blind and moulding manufactory,  
Eighth street, east of mill race. Everything  
in our line furnished on short notice and  
reasonable terms.

BENTLEY, J. W.—Private boarding house,  
southwest corner of Eleventh and Pearl sts.

BOLON, J. C.—Surgical and Mechanical En-  
gineer—Ninth St., opposite St. Charles Hotel

BOOK STORE—One door south of the Astor  
House. A full stock of assorted box papers  
plain and fancy.

BOYD & MILLER—Meat Market—beef, veal,  
mutton, pork and lard—Willamette street,  
between Eighth and Ninth.

CLEAVER, J. W.—General variety store and  
agricultural implements, southeast corner of  
Willamette and Seventh streets.

CHRISMAN, SCOTT—Truck, hack and ex-  
pressman. All orders promptly attended to.  
Office at express office.

CRAIN BROS.—Dealer in Jewelry, Watch-  
es, Clocks and Musical Instruments—Wil-  
lamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

CALLISON, R. G.—Dealer in groceries, pro-  
visions, country produce, canned goods, books,  
stationery, etc., southwest corner Willamette  
and 9th Sts.

DORRIS, B. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tin  
ware—Willamette street, between Seventh  
and Eighth.

DURANT, WM.—Meat Market—beef, pork,  
veal and mutton constantly on hand—Ninth  
street, between Pearl and High.

ELLSWORTH & CO.—Druggists and dealers  
in paints, oils, etc.—Willamette street, be-  
tween Eighth and Ninth.

FRIENDLY, S. H.—Dealer in dry goods,  
clothing and general merchandise—Willam-  
ette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

GUARD OFFICE—Newspaper, book and job  
printing office, corner Willamette and Eighth  
streets, up stairs.

GRANGE STORE—Dealers in general mer-  
chandise and produce, corner Eighth and  
Willamette streets.

GILL, J. P.—Physician, Surgeon and Drug-  
gist, Postoffice, Willamette street, between  
Seventh and Eighth.

HENDRICKS, T. G.—Dealer in general mer-  
chandise—northwest corner Willamette and  
Ninth streets.

HODES, C.—Lager beer, liquors, cigars and a  
fine pigeon-hole table, Willamette street, be-  
tween Eighth and Ninth.

HARRINGTON, FRANK—Barber, Hair-dress-  
er and bath rooms, east side Willamette st.,  
second door north of St. Charles Hotel.

HORN, CHAS. M.—Gunsmith. Rifles and  
shot-guns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale.  
Repairing done in the neatest style and war-  
ranted. Shop on 9th street.

JAMES, R. H.—Stoves, and manufacturer of  
Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Willamette street,  
between Eighth and Ninth.

KINSEY, J. D.—Sash, blinds and door fac-  
tory, window and door frames, mouldings,  
etc., glazing and glass cutting done to order.

LYNCH, A.—Groceries, provisions, fruits, veg-  
etables, etc., Willamette street, first door  
south of Postoffice.

LUCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and Jeweler;  
keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willam-  
ette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

MCLAUREN, JAMES—Choice, wines, liquors,  
and cigars—Willamette street, between Eighth  
and Ninth.

MELLEN, M.—Brewery—Lager beer on tap  
and by the keg or barrel, corner of Ninth and  
Olive streets.

OSBURN & CO.—Dealers in drugs, medicines,  
chemicals, oils, paints, etc.—Willamette st.,  
opposite St. Charles Hotel.

PATTERSON, A. S.—A fine stock of plain  
and fancy visiting cards.

PERKINS, H. C.—County Surveyor and Civil  
Engineer. Residence on Fifth street.

PENNINGTON, B. C.—Auctioneer and Com-  
mission Merchant, corner seventh and High  
streets.

PRESTON, WM.—Dealer in Saddlery, Har-  
ness, Carriage Trimmings, etc.—Willamette  
street, between Seventh and Eighth.

POST OFFICE—A new stock of standard  
school books just received at the post office.

RUSH, BEN.—Horse-shoeing and general job-  
bing blacksmith, Eighth street, between Wil-  
lamette and Olive.

REAM, J. R.—Undertaker and building con-  
tractor, corner Willamette and Seventh  
streets.

ROSENBLATT & CO.—Dry goods, clothing,  
groceries and general merchandise, southwest  
corner Willamette and Eighth streets.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL—Mrs. A. Ren-  
frew, Proprietress. The best Hotel in the  
city. Corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

SHIELDS, J. C.—Physician and Surgeon—  
north side Ninth street, first door east of St.  
Charles Hotel.

STEVENS, MARK—Dealer in tobacco, ci-  
gars, nuts, candies, shot, powder, notions,  
etc.—Willamette street.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES—A large and varied  
assortment of slates of all sizes, and quantities  
of slates and slate-books. Three doors north  
of the express office.

THOMPSON & BEAN—Attorneys at Law—  
Willamette street, between Seventh and  
Eighth.

WALTON, J. J.—Attorney-at-Law. Office—  
Willamette street, between Seventh and  
Eighth.

WITTER, J. T.—Bookskin dressing. The  
highest price paid for deer skins, Eighth st.,  
at Bridge.

UNDERWOOD, J. B.—General brokerage  
business and agent for the Connecticut In-  
surance Company of Hartford—Willamette  
street, between Seventh and Eighth.

LAKIN, D. R.—Saddlery, harness, saddle  
trees, whips, etc., Willamette street, between  
Eighth and Ninth.

## ELLSWORTH & CO.,

### DRUGGISTS,

WILL CONTINUE THE BUSINESS IN  
all its branches at the old stand, offering  
increased inducements to customers, old and  
new. As heretofore, the most  
Careful attention given to Prescriptions.

### FARM FOR SALE.

A WELL IMPROVED FARM of three  
hundred and sixty acres, 100 acres under  
cultivation; all under fence and the improve-  
ments in good order, which will sell at a  
bargain, and on the most reasonable terms.  
Situated five miles south of town, and has a  
good outrange for stock. Apply at this office

## National Wealth.

The secret of a nation's wealth is  
to be found in the habits of its peo-  
ple. No nation has such elastic fi-  
nances as France, and no people have  
the ability to bear such an enormous  
burden of taxation as the French  
people. There is no instance in the  
world's history where so large a pub-  
lic debt was paid in so short a time  
as the payment of the war indemnity  
by France to Germany. France has  
shed oceans of blood and spent un-  
told millions of treasures—far more  
than any other nation of Europe in  
the past three-quarters of a century—  
commencing with the wars of the  
great emperor, Napoleon I., and con-  
tinuing, with but short intervals of  
peace, to the short but fearfully des-  
tructive war precipitated by the lit-  
tle emperor, Napoleon III. The wars  
of the first Napoleon drained France  
of men; but not of money. England,  
his successful rival, in crushing  
him piled up the most colossal  
national debt ever known, and which  
she can never hope to pay; but Na-  
poleon, even in his downfall, left  
France in a better financial condition  
than any of her enemies. Pitt, the  
great English premier, never knew  
from whence France derived her re-  
sources. To carry on his struggle  
with Napoleon he not only taxed the  
English people to the last cent they  
could pay, but he borrowed every  
available penny that he could pro-  
cure in the markets of the world.  
France borrowed no money. She  
accumulated no huge debt. Her re-  
sources were ample for the uses of  
the most prodigal of emperors; and  
even he never taxed those resources  
to the utmost. The reason why  
France is wealthy now, and always  
has been, is plain; it is no secret;  
anyone may know it who will. It is  
in the habits of the French people.  
The French population has no rival  
in the world for laboriousness and  
frugality. The enormous mass of the  
French people work hard, live econ-  
omically, and save every cent they  
can. Poverty and poor houses are  
almost unknown. This husbanding  
of resources can have but one result  
—the nation is rich—enormously  
rich; and, at the close of the Franco-  
Prussian war it was able to pay a  
rate of taxation which no other  
government but the French would  
have dared to impose. The English  
working classes are now suffering ter-  
ribly, the French were never more  
prosperous. The English workman  
spends; the French one saves. In  
old age the one has a competence, if  
not wealth; the other lives in destitu-  
tion, if not in the poor-house. The  
individual who lives within his  
means, and whose saving constantly  
accumulate, never has any financial  
trouble, and a nation composed of  
such individuals is rich, prosperous  
and powerful. The hard times—so-  
called—in America is merely an ef-  
fect upon the part of the people to  
live at the rate of \$3,000 a year upon  
an income of \$600. The difficulty in  
solving that problem we call hard  
times.

## The Helping Hand.

It was more than fifty years ago  
that a beggar named Anthony  
stationed himself regularly at the  
Barriere de Passy, soliciting alms from  
every passer-by with an astonishing  
degree of pertinacity. This spot was  
not far from Paris; and nearly every  
Sunday a young man walked from  
that city to take the diligence here,  
which conveyed him to his mother's  
house in Versailles. Anthony's im-  
pertinence was very annoying, and  
to rid himself of these, rather than  
with a desire to help the beggar, he  
always bestowed a trifle in charity.

One day in Summer, on reaching  
the barrier, he found Anthony, as  
usual, exercising his lungs to the ut-  
most, vociferating loudly, "For the  
love of heaven, bestow your alms on  
a poor man, messieurs et mesdames;  
the smallest trifle will be gratefully  
received." In the midst of his out-  
cry, a middle-aged gentleman stop-  
ped and looked at him. The gentle-  
man had a pleasant face and was  
handsomely attired, and the beggar  
instantly continued louder than ever  
his proclamation of poverty and need  
of help.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed the  
stranger, "what are you making such  
a noise for? there is no need of beg-  
ging unless you choose."

"Monsieur is pleased to jest," re-  
plied Anthony.

"By no means; I was never more  
serious," replied the other. "You  
lead an idle life, and it is wrong."

"But I have no other means of get-  
ting my living," said Anthony.

"Are you lame?"

"No, monsieur."

"Are you blind?"

"No, monsieur."

"Well, you are not deaf, and cer-  
tainly not dumb, as any one half a  
mile off can testify. Now listen to a  
lesson from my experience. I was  
once a beggar, but the scales fell from  
my eyes in time to abandon so dis-  
graceful a business. I left Paris, and  
went into the provinces, where I  
begged old rags, and soon collected  
enough to sell at a price to a paper-  
maker in Paris. I continued these ef-  
forts until I was able to buy rags to  
sell again, and, by diligence and per-  
severance, I at length became rich  
enough to purchase an ass with two  
panniers. Through honest toil, my  
business continued to increase, and  
see the result, I own two houses on  
one of the best streets in Paris and  
have 10,000 crowns a year. But re-  
member!" and the old gentleman put  
an emphatic forefinger on the nose of  
Anthony, "my success came through  
honesty. All I can add is 'go thou  
and do likewise.' Here is a crown  
to begin with, it is more than I had;  
but if you prefer your present life,  
I find you here next week, I shall  
report you to the police."

With this threat the stranger de-  
parted, leaving the youth and the  
beggar in a state of amazement. In-  
deed the latter was so bewildered  
that he stood, with the crown in his  
hand, his eyes and mouth wide open,  
gazing intently at nothing. Sudden-  
ly he darted away, and was never  
seen again in the guise of a beggar.

Many years after this the young  
man had business in town, and stroll-  
ing through the city, he entered a  
bookseller's shop to purchase a con-  
siderable criticism. Three or four young  
men were busily engaged, while a  
stout, well appearing man was giving  
orders, with the air of a proprietor.

His face was very familiar to the  
newcomer, but it was not until he  
spoke that Anthony and the booksel-  
ler were discovered to be identical.

The recognition was mutual. An-  
thony grasped the young man's hand  
and led him back into a well-furnish-  
ed parlor, and they gave him his his-  
tory, from the time they parted at the  
barrier.

He said he had followed the  
stranger's advice, bought rags with  
the crown, and was prosperous. He  
finally became the partner of a paper  
manufacturer, and married his daugh-  
ter, and could now count his ten  
thousand a year.

"That man was a true benefactor,"  
continued Anthony. "But for him  
my earthly end might have been like  
the beggar Lazarus in the Bible."

"Hardly," replied the young man,  
smiling, "you were like the fellow  
who fell among thieves. You were  
stripped of common sense—a goodly  
raiment to hold on to, while I was  
like the Levite. I came, and looked  
at you, bestowing a weekly pittance  
to help confirm indolence, and then  
went on, leaving you in the mud.  
But that stranger was the good Samari-  
tan—he gave a helping hand and  
dragged you out of the mire."—  
Chicago Alliance.

The rebellion against the Chinese  
government in Kashgar has been com-  
pletely crushed, and remnants of the  
defeated force are returning to Russian  
territory.

## A Phenomenal Barber

Washington Post.

Mr. Sarvis went into a barber shop  
to get shaved last week. When his  
turn came he stretched himself out  
in the chair, and told the artist what  
he was to do. Mr. Sarvis was con-  
siderably surprised at him, for he  
asked not a single question, and was  
very short in his answers when inter-  
rogated on the state of the weather,  
the political outlook, etc. While be-  
ing shaved, he carefully remarked to  
the artist—

"Do you think my hair needs cut-  
ting?"

"The barber ran his fingers through  
the hirsute, and replied—

"No; not for a month yet."

"Mr. Sarvis was astonished at his  
honesty.

"Do you think I need a shampoo?"

"No, sir; your head is quite clean."

"Have you a preparation you can  
recommend for the preservation of the  
hair?" asked Mr. Sarvis.

"You need nothing of the kind,  
sir."

"But my son does."

"Tell him to use castile soap and  
hot water; all these preparations are  
frauds."

"Can you tell me how I may get  
rid of these pimples?"

"Yes, sir."

"How?"

"Go to some good physician and  
get a prescription."

"Will you let me have a brush  
with metallic bristles?"

"Never keep them, they do more  
harm than good."

Then Mr. Sarvis told him he was  
possessed with the kind of honesty  
which sends people to the poorhouse,  
and walked out more astonished than  
if he had just put his hand on a red-  
hot stove under the impression that  
it was his umbrella.

## France Prosperous—A Defeat that Became Victory.

New York Sun.

There are victories that are worse  
than defeats, and defeats that are bet-  
ter than victories. France paid,  
Germany received, one thousand mil-  
lions of dollars in gold. France lost,  
Germany gained, two rich provinces,  
with a million and a half of industri-  
ous people. Germany is the only  
great country that has, practically,  
no national debt; France owes the  
enormous sum of 23,403,000,000  
francs. Germany is the only great  
country that does not have to pay  
millions every year for interest on its  
debt; France pays the extraordinary  
sum of 1,150,375,950 francs, or about  
two hundred and thirty millions of  
dollars annually for its debt alone.  
Yet Germany, victorious, free of  
debt, and powerful in arms, is poor  
and suffering, while defeated, almost  
annihilated, France seems prosperous  
and happy. What are the causes of  
this apparent puzzle and phenom-  
enon? They are natural and simple,  
as I hope to be able to show. The  
chief of them is that, while Germany  
gained, France lost, an emperor  
That one loss was France's great  
gain.

In losing the Napoleonic system  
the French people got rid of an in-  
famously corrupt and expensive in-  
cubus. In losing their former mili-  
tary prestige, in meeting with a  
crushing defeat, they were aroused  
to their senses and driven to seek re-  
cuperation through the only possible  
channels—the pursuits of peace. It  
was the Darwinian theory—the  
struggle for existence. Give any  
people of industrious habits an hon-  
est government, peace, liberty, econ-  
omy, and prosperity must surely fol-  
low. When France lost the empire  
and gained the republic, when in ex-  
changed its old, costly and corrupt  
system for real self-government, it  
really gained by the war.

## Fine-haired "Ducks."

Commodore T. H. Stevens, U. S. N.,  
writes poetry and publishes it in  
United States Quarterly. The com-  
modore should retire from the ser-  
vice on this ground alone. The navy  
is full of officers who appear to better  
advantage in a ball room than they  
do on the deck of a man o' war, and  
who can write poetry descriptive of  
battles much better than they can  
fight them. Think of Farragut writ-  
ing poetry of his fight in Mobile bay,  
or Lord Nelson scribbling verses  
about the battle of the Nile. There  
are so many fine-haired "ducks" in  
the American navy. The service has  
degenerated into an asylum for rich  
men's sons. All the poetry that a  
naval hero need or wants is the thun-  
der of his guns and the roar of action.

Commander Cheyne of the British  
navy is making efforts to organize an  
expedition to reach the North Pole  
by balloons. He is an experienced  
Arctic navigator, having served under  
Ross and has secured the services of  
Capt. Tomplara, well known aeronaut.

## A Countryman and Municipal Justice.

He was a countryman, reached the  
city two or three days ago and  
camped in a wagon yard near mili-  
tary plaza. The day before yester-  
day, he cooked his coffee in a frying  
pan, boiled his coffee in a pint cup,  
and started on down street to get a  
glass of beer, picking his teeth with  
a butcher knife that he had brought  
along for camp service. Presently  
he reached a fruit stand, stuck the  
knife into his inside coat pocket and  
was in the act of pulling out his  
money purse to get the funds to buy  
an apple or two, when a policeman  
collared him.

"I arrest you for carrying con-  
cealed weapons," said the policeman.

"But I just pit the knife in my  
pocket, and hain't got nothin' agin  
nobody. Therefore I hain't intendin'  
no harm by packin' of it," responded  
the victim of the peeler's grasp.

But no excuse was acceptable. The  
knife was found, the man had become  
an offender in the eyes of the law  
and he must answer the charge.

Yesterday morning when court  
opened, he was present. His case  
was called, the prisoner was pre-  
sented at the bar and the trial be-  
gan. The policeman swore to the  
facts in the case and the recorder  
said that \$25 was the lowest charge.

No sooner had the fiat of the court  
gone forth than the man, wild with  
astonishment depicted on his countenance,  
jumped up and exclaimed, "\$25 for  
carrying a two-bit butcher-knife!"  
and he proceeded to make a state-  
ment of the case from his own point  
of view.

"No use," said the recorder, "you  
were caught with the knife in your  
pocket, it was a weapon there con-  
cealed, and I have given you the low-  
est that law allows."

"Well," continued the man, "I  
expect that darned policeman had  
found my fryin' pan and cups in my  
pockets you'd a sent me to the peni-  
tentiary wouldn't you?"

His honor intimated that further  
remarks would subject him to addi-  
tional attention, and the next case was  
called.

## Lecture to Boys on Smoking.

Boys, if you were German boys  
and should be caught smoking, you  
would be locked up. In Germany  
the government has become anxious  
about the injurious effects of tobacco  
on the physique of the soldiers in  
coming days, and in order to rectify  
in some measure the evil, has ordered  
the police to arrest all under sixteen  
found smoking on the streets, and to  
have them punished by fine and im-  
prisonment. This will have a ben-  
eficial influence in more ways than  
one. According to reports resulting  
from government investigations  
among the boys attending the Poly-  
technic schools of Paris, a clearly  
defined line has been discovered be-  
tween the smokers and the non-smok-  
ers, the latter being decidedly superi-  
or to the former in general scholar-  
ship and in mental vigor. The  
poisonous nicotine, so far counter-  
acted in the adult smoker by the resist-  
ing forces of his matured physical  
constitution, lays hold of the forming  
nerve tissues of the young, and does  
its injurious work without hindrance.  
Smoking cannot be put down by act  
of congress, but it would be a great  
improvement if the German custom  
of apprehending all under sixteen  
found smoking in the streets could  
be put in force.

A young man in Boston received a  
bequest of \$25,000. He had been  
poor, and the sudden acquisition of  
wealth rather turned his head. He  
began to spend the money in reckless  
dissipation, in spite of the efforts of  
his father to restrain him, and kept on  
until only \$11,000 was left. The  
father begged that this remainder  
might be given him for safe keeping,  
and the son, being ill from long  
drunkenness, and very penitent,  
readily complied. The father put  
\$10,950 into a pocket in his shirt and  
started out to spend the other \$50 in  
a frolic. That night he slept on a  
bench in a bar-room, and in the morn-  
ing every cent of the money was gone.

There is fifteen feet of snow in  
Schleswig.

A New York dispatch of the 2d  
says: Yesterday an ex-member of the  
stock exchange, who ten years ago  
was a millionaire, and who in his pro-  
sperous days gave \$100,000 to New  
York churches, was sentenced by the  
court at special session to five days in  
the city prison for theft.

The viceroy of India