

# Eugene City Guard.

CAMPBELL BROTHERS  
PUBLISHERS.  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1880.

## TELEGRAPHIC.

### EASTERN.

#### Prepare the Noose.

Denver, Colorado, Dec. 26.—Special dispatches to the Denver Tribune from Los Pinos say O'Urday came up yesterday afternoon and the commission went promptly into session. He had promised his colleagues at the last meeting to send them word as soon as Somerwick arrived, but latter came up to the Agency and was here several hours before the news of his arrival reached the command. Upon the question being asked O'Urday where were the prisoners he effected great surprise and said he had not understood that the commission wanted the Indians as prisoners of war, and had not thought that any of them were to be tried, but he had thought that all of them were to go to Washington to have a talk with the great father on the subject of their wrongs. Now, inasmuch as the principal difficulty the commission had been struggling against was to induce the Indians to give themselves up for trial, and as they had finally consented, upon the condition that they should not be tried in Colorado, this affliction of misunderstanding the wishes of the commission was too much for even the patience of General Hatch, and for the second time since the convening of the commission he lost his temper and for the first time he lost confidence in the final success of his efforts. Last night he expressed himself to the effect that he didn't believe that O'Urday had the power to enforce the surrender of the Utes. He has, I think, finally given up the hope that the Indians will surrender, and is making preparations to start out, and O'Urday was not reproached by him for the display of bad faith or direct lying, but was told by General Hatch that he would start upon the 28th for Alamosa and would remain one day at the station on the Commanon, twenty-five miles distant. Should he choose to deliver up the Indians there upon the 29th they would be received. O'Urday then began to entertain the commission with stories of men who had been frozen and lost in the effort to get out at this season—a childish plan to deter Hatch from leaving. He evidently fears the consequences to his tribe should Hatch leave without the prisoners, and as he cannot evidently persuade or force the Utes to deliver themselves up. The last five days given to O'Urday makes the sum total of 21 days, given to the Utes. I make no prediction as to the result this time; seeing that Hatch is determined the Utes may possibly decide to give themselves up, but whether they do or not Hatch will leave Sunday and if he leaves without the prisoners there will be war. A full list of the names of the twelve Utes who are to be tried at Fort Leavenworth it has been impossible to obtain from the commissioners heretofore and it has been equally impossible to ascertain when these twelve are to be tried, for the testimony of the Meekers, as given to the press, contains only a few of them of crime. The list is frequently referred to by the commissioners and attorney in connection with certain Indians, and always as the Star list. What the list is I cannot say positively, but from hints dropped by members and stray remarks made by them when they imagined the reporters were not on the alert, I am confident the Star list contains the names of those Indians who committed a crime worse than murder or arson, a crime which is spoken of only with bated breath, and which has not as yet been even hinted at by the newspapers. It is well known that the story of the women as given to the public and their testimony under oath differ widely, and the crimes of which they accuse the Indians in their sworn testimony would suffice to hang any man of whatever color, without the formality of a trial, in the twinkling of an eye. This list contains the names of those Indians who are accused of this nameless crime towards these defenseless women is not a sudden conclusion, but one which has been arrived at by careful consideration and which will be fully supported when the trial of the miscreants takes place. Douglass and Person are known to be two of the names contained in the list, but the other names can only be obtained at the time of the trial.

**The Secret of the Disaster.**  
New York, Dec. 28.—A special from Dundee says the appalling catastrophe of last evening has thrown the city into a state of rattle excitement, and the neighborhood of the fatal bridge is thronged with horror-stricken visitors. Not a soul escaped that was on the ill-fated train. The gallantry of James Roberts, locomotive superintendent of the North British Railway of Dundee, and stationmaster Smith, on venturing on the bridge, is highly commended, in spite of the fury of the gale, which rendered the attempt doubly perilous. After tremendous exertions, their hands lacerated by hanging on the rails for dear life, they reached the edge of the fatal gap. Here they discovered that thirteen girders, each 24 feet wide and weighing 250 tons, all forming a kind of tunnel in the middle of the bridge, had been washed away. Nothing remained but the bare iron piers. About one third of the whole structure had vanished. Thirteen brick work stumps were to be seen in the midst of the waves. It is positively asserted that 215 people were lost.

**Eye Witnesses to the Disaster.**  
New York, Dec. 29.—A London special to the Telegraph says the tidings of the disaster were first conveyed by a gentleman who had left his house with a friend while the southwest gale was blowing with all its fury. They began discussing whether on such a night the Edinburgh train would venture across the bridge. They then went to a block telegraph signal box, situated at the north end of the bridge, where they found a number of men also anxiously awaiting information on the subject. Some of them asserted that they had seen lights of the train enter on the bridge and cross the lower spans into the high girders. Then they saw a sudden shower of fire with which the lights of the train seemed to descend with great velocity into the river, then perfect darkness followed. Minutes and minutes passed, but no signs of the train were seen, and the people asked themselves, "were those really the lights of the Edinburgh train which they had seen so suddenly quenched?" The horror-stricken beholders made vehement appeals to the signal man to ascertain the truth. He replied that all he knew of the matter was

that the train had been signaled to him from the south end of the bridge at 7:09 o'clock. Discovering no indications of the approaching train, the alarmed signal man endeavored to telegraph to the south end of the bridge, but communication had ceased.

**The Mormons.**  
New York, Dec. 30.—A Herald's Salt Lake special says: Delegate Cannon's hasty visit from Washington is commented here as having been dictated by the anxiety of the Mormon leaders on the proposed measures to be taken by congress for the extinction of polygamy. There is no apprehension among the Mormons of any violent measures being taken or adopted against them on account of polygamy of the past; but it is fully expected by the intelligent men among them that after congress shall have adopted new measures the saints must no longer take more than one wife each, and shall henceforward live like civilized people. Cannon admitted to your correspondent that unless there was some special divine interposition to protect it, polygamy was doomed as an institution. He very consistently looks for that interposition, but up to the present signs do not foreshadow its coming at an early day. He returns to Washington on Wednesday to court democratic assistance in staving off new legislation.

**Looking to Mexico.**  
The quiet departure of a Mormon apostle to the City of Mexico is looked upon as an effort to get a foothold beyond the southern boundary of the United States, where it would be very convenient for the leading men to take shelter if at any time this country became unpleasantly warm. Reliable informants tell me that the Mexican minister of foreign affairs in communication with Mormon authorities, said that while there was plenty of land in the northern states of Mexico which the Mormons could occupy, the government would under no circumstances permit the practice of polygamy on Mexican soil, but would punish with the utmost rigor any attempt to introduce it there.

**Wants Reappointment.**  
Governor Emery left for Washington this morning, taking a number of letters addressed to President Hayes by leading business men, lawyers, bankers and merchants, commending him as a faithful and efficient executive officer. To the petitions he has also the signatures of nearly all the leading gentiles of this and other places asking his reappointment.

**Want More Wages.**  
DENVER, Dec. 29.—The plumbers and gas fitters of this city, in a meeting resolved to strike January 1st for an increase of 50 cents per day.

**Fears of Another Massacre.**  
Up to this time nothing has been heard from the commission. Communication between Lake City and Los Pinos has not been broken, but there has been no news official or unofficial since Monday night. Hatch was to have left for Cline's ranch, thirty miles from Los Pinos, yesterday morning, but whether he left or stayed is not known. The anxiety is intense, and there are fears of another massacre.

**Patent Sold.**  
CLEVELAND, Dec. 29.—Charles I. Brush, of Cleveland, has just sold his English patent for an electric lighting apparatus to a large incorporated company in London for £30,000 sterling.

**They Played Cards.**  
MEMPHIS, Dec. 29.—Last Saturday, at Smith's station, Mr. Bedford and Frank Duke, cousins, had an encounter over a game of cards, in which Frank shot Bedford with a double-barreled shotgun, killing him instantly. Bedford leaves a wife and seven children.

**Frozen to Death.**  
ST. PAUL, Dec. 29.—A Mandan (Dakota) special to the Pioneer Press says three men, John Gallagher, George Hall and John Monohan, were found frozen to death in the Green river country, beyond a point where a construction of the Northern Pacific was going on. The men lived in Minneapolis.

**Drowned.**  
BETHLEHEM, Pa., Dec. 29.—Two brothers Henry and Thomas Zimmerman, aged 9 and 10 respectively, were drowned this morning while playing on the ice.

**Irish Sympathy Meeting.**  
NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 29.—There was a mass meeting of Irish citizens at the opera house this evening to devise measures for the relief of sufferers in Ireland. Mayor Henry J. Yates was elected president, and one vice-president from each ward. Speeches were made by the Very Rev. Vicar General George H. Doane, Cortland T. Parker, Rev. Doctor Rambout and others. A committee consisting of nine prominent Irish citizens was appointed to raise subscriptions.

**Explosion of Fire-Dump.**  
PITTSBURG, Dec. 29.—Michael Kistler and Samuel Kistler were killed, and Cyrus Toy probably fatally injured, by the mysterious explosion of fire-dump in the mines of the Pennsylvania G. C. Company at Painterton this morning.

**Assassination.**  
LITTLE ROCK, Dec. 29.—Unknown parties yesterday assassinated State Legislator N. D. Saddler.

**Negroes for Indians.**  
PETERSBURG, Va., Dec. 30.—One hundred and seventeen colored emigrants from Goldsboro, N. C., arrived this morning en route for Indianapolis.

**Stricken with Neuralgia.**  
YANKTON, Dec. 29.—Governor William A. Howard was today stricken with neuralgia of the heart. It is feared he will not recover.

**Earthquake.**  
Yankton was shaken by an earthquake at half past twelve last night. The shock lasted about a minute, accompanied by internal rumbling. Hundreds of sleeping persons were awakened by the shake, which was lively while it lasted. Fort Sully reports a similar visitation.

**Heavy Failure.**  
NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—The failure of J. Lloyd Haigh, manufacturer of wire, No. 8 John street, is announced today. He obtained a contract for supplying wire for the Brooklyn bridge, also for the Erie Canal Towing Company and Atlantic cables. He has factories in Brooklyn and Morrisiana. The total liabilities are estimated at \$300,000, while the nominal assets are \$450,000. These assets consist of real estate and factories in Brooklyn and Morrisiana, machinery, steel and wire on hand and open accounts. The cause of the failure is attributed to the bridge contract and extensive improvements of his property.

**Fraudulent Stock Jobbing.**  
The efforts of the New York stock exchange to break up the business of fraudulent dealers, who transact business largely through the mails, have resulted in the exposure of several concerns and in closing the mails to eight firms engaged

in bogus stock transactions. The profits from this kind of business as revealed by discoveries of Anthony Constock are surprisingly large.

**Parnell's Reception.**  
BOSTON, Dec. 30.—A largely attended meeting of the Parnell reception committee was held last night to complete arrangements for Parnell's reception. A committee was appointed to go to New York to accompany Parnell to Boston. A public reception will be given at the Boston Theatre, where Parnell will make an address. A banquet will be given in his honor.

**Sharpeners in Western Cities.**  
NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—The report from several western cities, that parties are claiming to have authority to sell licenses to introduce the Edison electric light, is positively contradicted by the officers of company here. No such authority has been given to anybody.

**Somnambulant Pastime.**  
BOSTON, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Helene Josephine Ward, living at No. 11 Hamilton place, with her daughter, aged 19, was shot last night while asleep and died this morning. From what her daughter says it is believed that while in a state of somnambulism she shot her mother, who occupied the same room and bed. Miss Ward has been arrested the police believing the crime was premeditated.

**Christian Johns.**  
CINCINNATI, Dec. 30.—At the Reformed Presbyterian Church Sunday School entertainment last night 16 Chinamen took part. There are but 34 Chinamen in the city and 24 are members of this school.

**Murderers Lynched.**  
DENVER, Colorado, Dec. 28.—Two men Samuel Woodruff and Joe Seminoole, the latter a half-breed Indian, who murdered R. B. Hayward, farmer of Jefferson county on the 10th of last September, were taken from jail at Golden and lynched at 1 o'clock this morning by one hundred and fifty masked men. The murder was cold-blooded and cowardly. The men Seminoole and Woodruff stopped at the home of their victim, R. B. Hayward, near Golden, and employed him to take them to a cattle camp in the mountains. He started out with them and was never seen afterwards alive by his family. For several days a search was made for him, and three weeks later his body was found in a culvert a short distance from Denver. A clue was obtained as to the direction in which the men had gone, and it was closely followed. It was discovered that on the night of the murder the men had driven into Denver and put up the team intending to sell it next day. On the morning following the sale was made of the team for \$185, ten dollars of the money cash and the rest in a check. The men then hired a team, which they took a short distance and then cut loose the horses and went off on them. The sheriff, Thomas Jefferson Carr, got a clue where one of the men (Seminoole) had gone, and he was followed to the Platte agency in Dakota, where he was arrested. On being arrested he made a confession and gave a description of Woodruff, who seems to have been a principal in the murder. He says they were riding along with Hayward, he being on the front seat with Hayward and Woodruff on the back, when the latter got in an argument with the murdered man, and in the midst of it he struck him a severe blow which almost knocked him out of the wagon, but before he fell he seized him and choked him to death. Woodruff then told Seminoole to take the reins, and throwing the body on the bottom of the wagon they drove on until they came to the culvert, where it was found. Here the body was thrown out and Woodruff took it and placed it under the culvert. When found the neck was broken. Deputy Sheriff Hawley, of the association, acting upon Seminoole's confession and description of Woodruff, went to Big Grove, Iowa, thirty miles east of Council Bluffs, where Woodruff had a brother, and arrested him at the muzzle of a shotgun and brought him back to Denver. Seminoole was arrested November 10th and Woodruff on November 26th. When the men were brought here Mrs. Hayward and her two daughters came down from Golden and identified the prisoners as the men who had gone away with Hayward.

**The Electric Light.**  
NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The Graphic in speaking of the remarkable rise in Edison electric light shares, says as high as \$4,500 has been paid for one of these shares, and inside holders will not sell at that price, preferring to take the chances of their attaining a much higher value. About \$2000 is bid to-day for the stock. The Tribune notes the fact that, among the 45 lamps now placed on exhibition at Menlo Park, several are already burning a little dull.

**Strawberry Blooms.**  
RICHMOND, Virginia, Jan. 2.—Strawberry plants are in bloom in gardens around the city.

**Advance in Iron.**  
PITTSBURG, Jan. 2.—The Western Iron Association this afternoon decided to advance early rates on bar iron to 34 cents per pound on and after Monday next.

**Reduction of Tariff.**  
CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—A petition to congress has been circulating among railroad men and receiving general signature, praying congress to reduce the tariff on imported steel rails from \$28 to \$10 per ton.

**Banker Arrested.**  
MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., Jan. 3.—Frederick W. Kelly, an officer of the Mount Holly National Bank, was arrested today, and on being confronted with evidences of his guilt admitted that he was a defaulter and turned over all his property to the bank, which will probably cover the amount of the deficiency.

**Burglar Caged.**  
CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—The city detectives arrested a notorious burglar at Rock Canyon today. He was first arrested for a \$40,000 burglary of Schenfeld Bros. dry goods merchants, by detective Kelly, now in California, five years ago, and escaping on straw bail has avoided the city ever since until today. He is known all over the country.

**The Twenty-Third.**  
NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Quite a crowd gathered today in front of the Grocers' Bank, Barclay street and College place, on the door which was guarded by a policeman, was a notice to the effect that because of embarrassment the business of the bank was temporarily suspended. The Grocers' Bank is the twenty-third that has suspended during the last eight years. Stephen V. White, banker, has been appointed receiver, on the application of stockholders.

**Shipping by the Cape.**  
NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The outlook for the cape trade for the coming year is brighter than for a long time past, as many of those who have been under contract with railroad companies are about to renew their shipments via Cape Horn, as in fact several have done already. Of the total number of vessels dispatched last year 4 were coal laden, leaving 53 with general cargo, which is estimated at about the same as last year, or about 140,000 tons. Of the total number of departures, 36 vessels were from this port, 12 from Philadelphia, 5 from Boston and 4 from Cape Verde, including tonnage on berth to Cape Verde, including 22,361 tons registering, aggregate 6 will be dispatched from this port and at least 2 to Portland. At the wharves to-day there was not much doing, except closing out vessels which closed Wednesday, and also vessels which are now loading vessels. The tonnage continues to accumulate, and business in all directions is pendular, and one or two will probably be taken early in the coming week.

Railroad freights have been very active the past week, one or two shippers, whose contracts have expired, taking advantage by shipping heavily. The blockade on the isthmus has also helped shipments in a measure. The movement of the past week amounts to 10,304 packages, including 238 packages of tobacco, 55 cases of milk, 75 kegs of herring, 25 cases of whisky, 25 boxes of candles, 31 cases of canned fish, 1500 case bitters and 227 pig lead.

**PACIFIC COAST.**

**A Defaulter.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2.—(Gideon M. Berry, book-keeper for ex-Sheriff Nunam, has been missing one day, and as he still retained control of considerable unfinished business of the sheriff's office it was decided to-day to obtain entrance to the office safe to obtain business, and see if safe defalcation had occurred. On opening the safe it was found that cash to the amount of \$15,000 to \$18,000 was missing. It has also been discovered that since the new sheriff went into office Berry has been selling property on the sheriff's account and putting the money in his pocket, and has also appropriated \$1600 that he had been ordered to turn over to the 12th district court. Another strange feature of the case is that the bonds of the sheriff's deputies are not to be found, and it is stated that Berry's bond was not renewed on his appointment two years ago.

**Suspension.**  
SACRAMENTO, Jan. 2.—The Capital Savings Bank suspended this morning. The bank is said to be solvent but purposes going out of business, and promises to pay the first dividend of 10 per cent, on principal to depositors on the 10th inst., and on the same day 4 per cent, on the interest account for the last six months. Other payments will be made as assets are realized.

**A New Year's Spree.**  
NAPA, Jan. 2.—There was a shocking accident on the railroad three miles above this place last night. A wagon drawn by two mules in which were three drunk Germans was crossing or standing on the track, as the train neared the crossing on its way to Calistoga, and being run into, the men were thrown out and terribly injured. One was killed outright, another probably fatally injured, and the third sustaining a fracture of the skull. The man killed had both legs cut off, one arm broken, and the legs of the second were horribly mashed.

**FOREIGN.**

**Unparalleled Railroad Accident.**  
LONDON, Dec. 28. 10 A. M.—The manager of the North British Railway, telegraphing from Dundee at four this morning, says: Several large girders along with the last train from Edinburgh were precipitated into the river last night. There were nearly 300 passengers besides the company's servants, all of whom are believed to have perished. A dispatch from Edinburgh dated four this morning, says the portion of the bridge which fell consisted of several large superincumbent girders at the central and navigable portion of the river Tay, which averages from 40 to 45 feet in depth. The train would fall about 88 feet before reaching the water. Some time elapsed before the nature of the disaster was ascertained. The damage to the wires on the bridge and the bad weather interfered with the transmission of the news and it is unknown whether the girders were blown down before the train entered the bridge or was carried away with it, and it probably never will be ascertained as there are no survivors.

The train left Edinburgh at 4:15 in the afternoon. It consisted of four third-class, one first-class and one second-class and brakeman's van. At the last station before entering the bridge tickets were taken and the train was then crowded.

Vast quantities of wreckage, such as doors and roofs of carriages, pieces of bridge and articles of wearing apparel, are coming ashore. The entire thirteen girders of the long central span of the bridge are gone. The night was one of bright moonlight, but the wind was blowing a hurricane.

**No Survivors.**  
1 P. M.—The provost of Dundee, and a company of citizens who accompanied him to the scene of the disaster, have returned. Search was made about the bridge in small boats, but no trace of any survivors could be found. The gap in the bridge was about half a mile long, comprising eleven of the largest spans, each 245 feet in length, and one span 145 feet in length.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—The Standard, in an editorial this morning, says that when the first feeling of horror that hangs over the country shall have subsided, a searching investigation will be demanded by the people, and nothing short of a complete answer will be accepted. The gale to which the bridge succumbed was not exceptionally violent, the train of cars having apparently nothing to do with the accident which had occurred before the cars reached the broken portion. Our national reputation is at stake, and the investigation must be searching indeed.

**Not so Bad.**  
6 P. M.—The railway authorities now estimate the total number of lives lost at 75. A telegram from Dundee states that only 56 passenger tickets were taken up at the last stopping place, but these do not account for the number of young children requiring no tickets, nor for passengers for Broughty Ferry, whose tickets were not taken up. However, if this statement is correct it is evident that the loss of life has been greatly overestimated.

Horatio Seymour says that to see gray beards scrambling for place and power reminds him of Holbein's "Dance of Death," and he will never be found making one in such a cotillion.

The nephew of the French Minister of Finance, M. Say, is on a trip around the world in the yacht Henrietta, formerly Mr. Boscawen's Shanghaean, having sailed from New York last week.

**A Self-Possessed Liar.**

A lot of human owls who flit around the Palace hotel barroom at night, until daylight and the barkeeper drives them home in the morning, were trying to outlie each other a few nights ago, when a big-footed, long-armed miner came in and sat down in the corner.

"Yes," said one of the party referred to—a curstone broker—who was generally considered the most cold-blooded liar on Pine street; "yes, gentlemen, I have had some mighty queer experiences on this coast. When I first came out I worked for three dollars a day in the old Ophir shaft, and I came terrible near losing my life once while up there, too."

"How'z that?" asked one of the party, waking up to relight his cigarette.

"Well, it happened in this way. Ugh! it makes me shudder to think of it, even now. You see, I was being hauled up on the cage with another workman, when just after we had risen about five hundred feet I saw that the rope over our heads had unraveled and was about to give way."

"Great Scott!" said the barkeeper, who was one of the best trained lie abettors in the State.

"It was a moment of fruitful peril. Our joint weight was too much for the rope. One of us must be sacrificed. I mentally contrasted myself with the other man. He was a homely-looking whisky drinking, accordion-playing bachelor; I was a prominent Knight of Pythias, with a brand new pair of boots on, and two loving wives, and say fourteen children somewhere out on the surface waiting for me, I seized the miserable wretch and hurled him down into the darkness. Heavens! His despairing shriek rings in my ears yet! Quick, barkeeper, a little more brandy."

"And you were saved, of course?" asked the big miner rising up and approaching the story-teller.

"Well, you see, I'm here," rejoined the latter, blandly.

"And the other man was mashed all to pieces, you think?"

"Think, why, certainly."

"That's just where you're wrong, old hoss. I was that man."

"Why—why, it's impossible. That was fifteen years ago," stammered the broker.

"Exactly. I lit on a side beam, about ten feet down, and was scooped up by the next cage, and for twenty years I have been praying for a chance to lick your hide clean off for your infernal selfishness."

"But this is the most preposterous!" gasped the broker, getting on the other side of the table, as the big stranger deliberately took off his coat.

"Oh, it is, is it?" put in the other, grins. "You think I'll have a man shy me down the Ophir shaft, and then go round telling it for the beer. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. Set up the champagne for the whole crowd, and I'll call it square. If you don't, I'll break every bone in your body with this bungstarter."

And the fizz was according set up, since when the broker has told the same yarn with variations over eight hundred times. He says he's paid a big price for that story, and he's bound to get his money's worth out of it, if it takes all winter.

**A Storm King.**

One or two old Philadelphians are able to recall a very bitter scientific controversy that raged nearly half a century ago. An unknown schoolmaster predicted storms repeatedly and foreshadowed their course and duration. His theories were contemptuously treated, excepting by some liberal members of the Franklin Institute. The budding meteorologist was James P. Espy and one of his promoters was Mr. Charles Brown, who does not hesitate to assign him the credit of the paternity of the existing weather service.

Espy must have come to the city in '28 or '29. He was a native of Washington county and where he got his bias toward meteorological inquiry is not known. The Franklin Institute was open to all kinds of scientific inquiry and discussion, and Espy's professed knowledge awoke great interest, if it did not make converts. His main point was the possibility of producing rain by artificial means. His starting point in this theory was derived from observations tending to show that great artificial disturbance of the atmosphere, such as the firing in great battles, was often followed by local rains of violent character. Inasmuch as such rains usually begin at what has since got to be called the dew point of atmospheric pressure, he thought that by cutting down, say two hundred acres of forest trees, leaving the foliage on and firing them simultaneously when the atmosphere reached the dew point, rain could be produced. Mr. Fraley was the chairman of a large committee of the Institute, which was appointed to inquire into Espy's alleged discoveries, and he was able to persuade them that the perils of ocean navigation could be greatly diminished by a proper comparison of atmospheric conditions and the probabilities deduced therefrom. In '44 the enthusiast went to Europe to ventilate his opinions. He was listened to with great patience by the members of the French Institution and by London savants. This kindly reception gave him more credit among his own countrymen, who styled him the Storm King.

Whenever he appeared in public he was pointed out as the man who could make it rain even in time of drought. Prof. Henry, who even then held a very influential position in the Smithsonian Institution, interested himself in having Congressional patronage for the enthusiast. A place was made for him at small salary nominally as professor of mathematics in the Navy Department. Even this small bone was stoutly disputed by many of the economic legislators of the day. Still, in spite of all opposition, his few friends won the fight and his official life was saved. His bureau was soon afterward transferred to the Smithsonian institution, although he made his reports through the War Department. It was, in fact, the first Signal Service, and that now existing is only the elaboration of the ideas upon which Espy spent his life's labor.

**The Tichborne Claimant in Prison.**

The "Claimant" had left Dartmoor for Portsmouth before my arrival at the former place. I heard a good deal about him, of course. He seems to have given an infinity of trouble. His applications to address the Home Secretary, and to have interviews with directors, Governor, doctor and priest, were incessant. He got admitted to the church choir for reasons—he obtained a more comfortable seat, and he was excused from labor on Saturday mornings that he might attend practice. The organist assured me that he had no notion of singing, and that the noise he made was something between the chirp of a crow and the croak of a raven. It was generally admitted by the more intelligent prisoners who came in contact with him that his habits and manners were vulgar. He was doing his best, by the aid of French school-books furnished him by the priest, to master French language; and he made all sorts of promises to a prisoner who was in the next cell to him, and who could speak French, if he would aid him, but this man told me that he was very stupid at it, and that his progress was very slow. When the Claimant first went to Dartmoor, he seems to have had a good friend in the gentleman who was at time Governor of the prison. He was extremely troublesome, constantly breaking prison rules, and constantly being reported for doing so; but as long as the Major remained in command he was never punished, and when he received visits from his friend Dr. Kenealy and others, the visits took place, contrary to regulations, in the Governor's office, and extra time was allowed him. The advent of Captain Harris as Governor, was a misfortune for Castro, or Orton, or whoever he may be. I may here take the opportunity of doing an act of simple justice to Captain Harris. I am quite sure that if his son or brother of the Secretary of State were a prisoner under his control, he would be treated with precisely the same indulgence as every other prisoner, and no more. The Claimant when next he received a visit did so behind the bars, and within the time specified by the rules.

When reported for insubordination he was sentenced to two days' bread and water, and he got a second punishment for the same offense and some others. By the doctor's orders he had eight ounces of additional bread per day and eight ounces of potatoes, and on meat and soap days he had increased rations. I presume his friend Mr. Whalley worried the Home Secretary into having him transferred to Portsmouth, where, I am told, he is fetching a tolerably easy "bagging." Perhaps the air there is not so bracing, but at Dartmoor his appetite was enormous. I know men employed in the tailor's shop who did not need all their food, and who gave him some constantly; and the orderlies who carried round the bread were in the habit of yielding to his entreaties to shy him a loaf, if a "good screw" happened to be on duty. By the way, a "good screw," amongst the prisoners, means a man who does not do his duty. I knew a little Irishman who told me that one day he was able to give the Claimant six 6oz. loaves, and that he came very near getting three days as a reward for his good nature. The big man was very unpopular with some of his neighbors, who say that he was a bad sleeper, and used to puff and blow and grunt and groan all through the small hours. He was unpopular with the warders, because it was with the greatest difficulty he could be got to scrub his cell, or keep his cell furniture clean. But I won't say any more about the fellow. I should think the world has had enough of him in all conscience.—From "Convict by a Ticket-of-Leave Man."

**My Rules For Living.**

I am no doctor, quack or pill-vender, yet I have had a pretty good long life and a happy one. May I not, therefore, give my simple rules for health in hope that some poor traveler on the up or down hill of life may look at them and perhaps be benefited by them. I have practiced them for many years and they may have done me good; perhaps they may do good to others. They are inexpensive and may be easily abandoned, if they cause any harm.

1. Keep in the sunlight just as much as possible. A plant will not thrive without the sunbeam; much less a man.
2. Breathe as much fresh air as your business will permit. This makes fresh blood; but it will never be found within the four walls of your building. Beneath the open sky, just there, and only there, it comes to you.
3. Be strictly temperate. You cannot break organic law, or any other law, without impunity.
4. Keep the feet always warm and the head cool. Disease and death begin at the feet more commonly than we think.
5. Eat white bread when you cannot get brown bread.
6. If out of order see which of the above rules you have not observed, then rub yourself all over with a towel saturated salt water, and well dried and begin upon the rules again.
7. Look ever on the bright, which is the heaven side of life. This is far better than a medicine.

These seven simple rules, good for the valid or the invalid, if rightly observed, would save, I apprehend, a deal of pain, prolong your life, and, so far as wealth goes, make it worth having.

**A QUEER HOUSE.**—An eccentric Englishman has recently built a house in the Quarter Tivoli for the residence of himself, his wife and eight children, which is the talk of all Paris. It is circular and has neither door nor window externally. The approach to it is from the ground floor on to the roof by means of a ladder, which is moved up and down by machinery similar to that of a draw-bridge. There is only one floor, and that contains eighteen apartments, more or less small in dimensions, looking into the center, which is lighted from above by a glazed cupola. One stove for all these rooms is in the middle, and in summer its place is to be occupied by an exquisite parterre of flowers. A circular balcony, open to all the apartments, surrounds this space. The motive of this oddity is, of course, only known to the author of it, but everybody can see that two points are gained by it—immunity from the taxes on doors and windows, and a perfect preventive of any attempt at burglary.—[Boston Traveller.

The red rose is the fashionable flower.