THE INDEPENDENT

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THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT.

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THE INDEPENDENT

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The accomplished gentleman who invented the Texas meteor is a "drummer" named Joe Mulhatten. "I am not," he says, "a mere vulgar liar. I am a romancist, differing only in matter of form and substance from the novelists whom the world read and admire. They cultivate the field of love and chivalry. My mind turns toward science, and if my imagination sees what is hid from you, why call me a falsifier, if I give my thoughts tangible shape and substance?"

Denver likes to revive memories of its early days. The other day three men were dangerously wounded in a two-minute fight, one shot, one stabbed and the other cut, all because of a dog fight.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

At Havana thirty-two deaths occurred from yellow fever last week.

Garabaldi memorial services were held Sunday, June 10th, in his ancient residence on Staten Island.

Benjamin Merley, of Syracuse, N. Y., killed his step-daughter, Miss Luella Hines, and then killed himself.

The Barber brothers, who were captured recently at Sumner, Iowa, were lynched by the citizens on the 8th inst.

The Gaiety theater at Manchester, England, burned June 9th. There was no performance at the time, and no lives were lost.

A movement is on foot by the New York Century club to erect a life-size statue in bronze of William Cullen Bryant, in Central park.

At Oskaloosa, June 8th, Reece Purcell, a discarded lover of Miss Turner, shot a Mr. Debeard, who was walking with the young lady at the time.

Chester W. Chapman, ex-president of the Boston and Albany railroad, died at his home in Springfield, Mass., June 10th. He was born in 1798.

The court of common pleas of Philadelphia, June 9th, annulled the decree of divorce obtained by Major Nickerson, on the ground that it was obtained by fraud.

Miss Chaffery, who was recently married to the bogus lord and English adventurer, Allan, is endeavoring to have the marriage annulled in the Montreal courts.

The collection of poll tax from the poorest of the peasantry of Russia will entirely cease January 1st next, and the tax from the remainder of the people will be reduced one-half.

Sheriff Doncking and F. W. Walter fought a duel on horseback recently near Patrick court house, Va. Walter was fatally wounded. He was an opponent of Doncking in the last election.

At Kansas City, June 8th, George Frederick, proprietor of the theater Comique, was shot and killed by John Bell, a reporter on the Evening Star. The difficulty was about a woman.

A cave was discovered in the Black Jack mountains, near Mineral Springs, Texas, recently. In the cave was a lake of water from 20 to 25 feet deep, and contained many eyeless fish and lizzards.

Frances M. Scoville, sister of Charles Guiteau, who was divorced from her husband, George Scoville, last January, filed a petition in the circuit court of Chicago to have her name changed to Frances Maria Howe.

Late dispatches state that a sanguinary fight took place the 2d and 3d in Albania, between Turkish troops, under command of Assym Pacha and a body of Castralis. The Turks are reported to have lost 1300 men.

The death rate at New York has commenced climbing upward with the thermometer. The number of deaths reported Thursday, May 7th, was 113, against 97 the day before, 90 on Tuesday, and 80 on Monday.

Business failures for the past week, ending June 8th, were 173, against 151 last week, an increase of 22. Distributed by sections the failures are as follows: New England states 23, middle states 22, western states 56, southern states 26, Pacific states and territories 17.

A Rome dispatch of June 8th says: The idea that the vatican has any misgivings in regard to the wisdom of issuing the papal manifesto on Irish affairs is dispelled by the fact that the propaganda are preparing to reprint five acts of the present pontificate, relative to Ireland, for circulation among the Irish by the pope and clergy.

A Washington dispatch of June 8 says: Suit to recover $3000 for counsel fees, brought by J. S. Bigelow, an attorney of this city, against Bettie E. Mason, wife of Sergeant Mason, who is now serving out a sentence for an attempt to shoot Guiteau, came into court to-day on a motion to dissolve the order restraining Mrs. Mason from using the money collected for her by public subscription. Among the papers submitted by Mrs. Mason's counsel was a letter from counsel Bigelow, offering in behalf of his client to relinquish all claims for $500.

Recent crop reports from over fifty points in western Wisconsin and southern Minnesota and Dakota are of the most gratifying character as to small grain. The season so far has been one of the best for wheat, and promises an abundant crop. The acreage is about the same as in 1882 in Wisconsin and Minnesota and a large increase in Dakota. Oats are doing finely, with some increase in acreage. The outlook for corn is gloomy, owing to the unfavorableness of the season for that cereal and poor seed. In some instances the land has been plowed in and replanted.

At New York, June 10th, an unknown middle aged Italian attempted to board a Thirty-eighth avenue elevated railway train, at the Houston street station yesterday evening. The gates were closed, and the train had started. When he tried the gate he was warned away, but tried to crawl through the open window of the middle car. The train was then well under way, and he was carried to the railing at the end of the platform. Half of his body was inside the car when the other half struck the railing, and he was flung out. He made a somersault in the air and fell on the pavement, striking on top of his head. It was crushed and he died on the spot.

Judge Friedman of New York rendered a decision recently in the case of Michael Gilman, administrator of John Gilman, deceased, against Henry W. Cardle, who was intrusted with certain money by intestate with which to procure masses for the repose of his soul. Judge Friedman follows the decision made recently by Judge Sullivan. This holds that the trust is not a legal one, for the reason that there is no beneficiary capable of taking the benefit; therefore the administrator is entitled to the fund which was to be devoted for this purpose. A trust, he says, must be individual, having physical existence, or come into existence during the lifetime of the trustee.

There were three suicides in Denver in one day recently.

Foster, the United States minister to Spain, has arrived at Madrid.

The French chamber of deputies has passed a bill to reform the ministry.

The Annamites have beheaded Father Bectel, a Catholic missionary.

A force of nine battalions of Turkish troops has been sent to punish the Albanians.

Charles C. Fulton, editor and proprietor of the Baltimore American, died June 7th.

The postmaster-general has selected metallic red as the color for the new two cent postage stamp.

The President has appointed William S. Roulhac of North Carolina secretary of the civil service commission.

The New Hampshire legislature organized June 6th, and both branches elected officers nominated by the republican caucus.

The general synod of the Reformed Dutch church of America convened in its seventy-seventh session at Albany, N. Y., June 6th.

The International Typographical Union were in session at Cincinnati from June 4th to the 8th. They report 175 subordinate unions.

It is stated that China has suddenly broke off negotiations with Japan relative to the Loo Choo Islands, just as an agreement was expected.

George Schnitzlein, a young German artist of San Francisco, committed suicide recently while drunk, by taking laudanum. He leaves a wife and two children.

The president has appointed William W. Thomas of Maine minister resident to Sweden and Norway, and David M. Dunn of Indiana United States consul at Valparaiso.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, held recently, Sydney Dillon, D. O. Miles, John M. Burke and Marion Hughett were re-elected. N. K. Fairbanks was elected to succeed D. Dows, who declined re-election.

A storm recently in Albany, N. Y., caused damages to the amount of $500,000. Houses were undermined, cellars flooded, streets torn up, etc. Lightning struck several places. A large derrick on the new capitol and flag staff on the Delevan house, were shivered.

A nitro-glycerine tank of the Nitro Safety Works, situated on the El Sobrante ranche, Contra Costa county, Cal., exploded recently, doing considerable damage. No details have been received beyond the announcement that none of the employes had been killed.

The notorious Baker Bros., outlawed by reason of their murder of Deputy Sheriff Shephard, of Fayette county, Ia., last September, and for other crimes, and for whose capture $5000 reward is offered in Illinois and $1000 in Iowa, were captured near Summer, June 4th, after being severely wounded and wounding four of their captors.

Recently a passenger train of the Louisville and New Albana railroad was badly wrecked at Farmington, Ind., by a trestle damaged by water giving way. David Hutchinson, engineer; Miller Humes, fireman; George Ammons, baggage master, and the porter of the Pullman car, name unknown, were killed. The engine, Pullman and chair cars were completely wrecked and are surrounded by water. No passengers are reported killed.

A Silverton, Col., dispatch of June 7th says: Two attempts were made yesterday to burn the city, with the evident object to create a stampede of the citizens to the limits of the town, and then rob the First National bank. Seventy-three indictments have been found thus far by the grand jury against gamblers and others connected with these dastardly plots. The city was patrolled last night by bodies of armed men. A vigilance committee has been formed, and the city is placarded with a notice to the effect tthat the first man found guilty of incendiarism or shooting will be hanged.

The Philadelphia Press says of oil speculation: "The activity of petroleum traffic has a more apparent warrant in the natural condition of things than any simple action during the past two or three years. The advance of prices which the past fortnight has witnessed has for its basis two or three hard facts: First, there are to-day 2000 fewer producing wells than there were twelve months ago; second, the average daily production of wells is greatly less than it was then, and is undergoing a constant shrinkage; third, stocks in the oil regions were decreased, in the month of April, 100,000 barrels, whereas, until that month they had showed a steady visible increase every week since 1878. When we consider these facts, and that the oil producing territory has been closely defined, and that the most persistent operating has failed to discover any new sources of supply, it is not difficult to trace some showing of the cause and effect in the recent upward movement in values."

It has been decided that the practical workings of the civil service commission will prevent the future appointment of ladies to positions in the various departments, and there is no little stir in consequence. The way ladies are to be kept out is a roundabout one, but none the less effectual. For example, an appointment clerk will, when occasion requires, inform the secretary of the treasury that there are, say, ten vacancies in such and such divisions of the various grades. The secretary will then require the chiefs of the divisions in question to certify to him that additional help is needed, and they will so certify; that they need respectively two $1200 clerks, five $1000 clerks and three $900 clerks, and in every case they will insert the word "male." The reason that all the chiefs of divisions will call for male clerks is that they feel at liberty to subject them to discipline, and are not subject to the influence of sympathy in their case as with ladies. There may be other reasons, but the fact remains, and is so recognized at the departments that the operation of the rules will result in excluding female clerks after the new custom goes into vogue.

General Scott's Narrow Escape.

In 1861 General Scott was a fellow-voyager with Thurlow Weed on his memorable mission to Europe. Mr. Weed, in his forthcoming autography, says:

One evening, after our rubber, I said to the general: "There is one question I have often wished to ask you, but have been restrained by the fear that it might be improper." The general drew himself up and said in his emphatic manner: "Sir, you are incapable of asking an improper question." I said: "You are very kind; but if my inquiry is indiscreet I am sure you will allow it to pass unanswered." "I hear you, sir," he replied. "Well, then, general, did anything remarkable happen to you on the morning of the battle of Chippewa?" After a brief but impressive silence he said: "Yes, sir; something did happen to me—something very remarkable. I will now, for the third time in my life, repeat the story:

The fourth day of July, 1814, was one of extreme heat. On that day my brigade skirmished with a British force commanded by General Riall, from an early hour in the morning till late in the afternoon. We had driven the enemy down the river twelve miles, to Street's creek, near Chippewa, where we encamped for the night, our army occupying the west, while that of the enemy was encamped on the east side of the creek. After our tents had been pitched I observed a flag borne by a man in peasant's dress approaching my marque. He brought a letter from a lady, who occupied a large mansion on the opposite side of the creek, informing me that she was the wife of a member of parliament who was then at Quebec; that her children, servants, and a young lady friend were alone with her in the house; that General Riall had placed a sentinel before her door; and that she ventured with great doubts of the propriety of the request, to ask that I would place a sentinel upon the bridge to protect her from stragglers from our camp. I assured the messenger that the lady's request should be complied with. Early the next morning the same messenger, bearing a white flag, reappeared with a note from the same lady, thanking me for the protection she enjoyed, adding that, in acknowledgment of my civilities, she begged that I would, with such members of my staff as I chose to bring with me, accept the hospitalities of her house at a breakfast which had been prepared with considerable attention, and was quite ready. Acting upon an impulse which I have never been able to analyze or comprehend, I called two of my aids, Lieutenants Worth and Watts, and returned to the mansion already indited.

"We met our hostess at the door, who ushered us into the dining room, where breakfast awaited us, and where the young lady previously referred to was already seated by the coffee urn, our hostess asking to be excused for a few minutes, and the young lady immediately served our coffee. Before we had broken our fast, Lieutenant Watts rose from the table to get his bandanna (that being before the days of napkins), which he had left in his cap on a side table by the window, glancing through which he saw Indians approaching the house on one side, and red coats approaching it on the other, with an evident purpose of surrounding it and us—and instantly exclaimed: 'General, we are betrayed!' Springing from the table and clearing the house, I saw our danger, and remembering Lord Chesterfield had said, "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well,' and as we had to run, and my legs were longer than those of my companions, I soon outstripped them. As we made our escape we were fired at, but got across the bridge in safety.

"I felt so much shame and mortification at having so nearly fallen into a trap, that I could scarcely fix my mind upon the duties which now demanded my undivided attention. I knew that I had committed a great indiscretion in accepting the singular invitation, and if any disaster resulted from it I richly deserved to lose both my commission and character. I constantly found myself wondering whether the lady really intended to betray us, or whether we had been accidently observed. The question would come up even in the excitement of battle. Fortunately my services and presence in the field were not required until Generals Porter and Riley had been engaged at intervals for several hours, so that my brigade, with Towson's artillery, had been ordered to cross Street creek, my nerves and confidence had been measureably quieted and restored. I need not describe the battle of Chippewa. That belongs to and is part of the history of the country. It is sufficient to say that at the close of the day we were masters of the position, and that our arms were in no way discredited. The British army had fallen back leaving their dead and wounded in our possession. The mansion which I had visited in the morning was the largest near, and to that the wounded officers of both armies were carried for surgical treatment. As soon as I could leave the field I went over to look after my wounded. I found the English officers lying on the first floor, and our own on the floor. I saw in the lower room the young lady whom I had met in the morning at the breakfast table, her white dress all sprinkled with blood. She had been attending to the British wounded. On the second floor, just as I was turning, into the room where the officers were, I met my hostess.

"One glance at her was sufficient to answer the question which I had been asking myself all day. She had intended betraying me, and nothing but the accident of my aid rising for his handkerchief saved us from capture.

"Years aftewards, in reflecting upon this incident, I was led to doubt whether I had not construed her startled manner wrongly, as I suddenly encountered her. That unexpected meeting would have occasioned embarrassment in either contingency; and it is difficult to believe that a lady of refinement and cultivation capable of such an act, that I am now nearly half a century after the event, disposed to give my hostess the benefit of that doubt.

"And now, sir," added the general "this is the third time in my life I have told this story. I do not remember to have been spoken to before on that subject, for many years." He looked at me for a few moments, and then said, "Remembering your intimacy with General Worth, I need not inquire how you came to a knowledge of your secret."

"Well, general," I replied, "I have kept the secret faithfully for more than forty years, always hoping to obtain your version of what struck me as a most remarkable incident in your military life."

The Negro in the South.

That the negro has not made as great progress as was expected of him cannot be denied. Those who set him free harbored the wild delusion that he would step from slavery into all the attributes of a freeman, become a good and intelligent citizen, performing his political duties satisfactorily; that he would devote himself to the cause of education and self-improvement, and to the acquisition of property; that the negroes, in fine, would become a race of yeomen. All of these fond delusions were soon defeated, and it cost the south a decade of misery and suffering, of riot, corruption and bankruptcy, to prove how wild this experiment was, from the evil effects of which we are suffering to this day. But while this sudden freedom and license have done the negro immeasurable harm, it has become evident, from his rapid growth in numbers, that liberty has not had the effect, predicted my many, of causing the decay and decadence of the colored people; on the contrary, they have increased with startling rapidity, adding a million and a half to our population in the past decade. If the race is morally as bad and is deteriorating as some pretend, it would be a most unfortunate thing for the south; but we must regard these stories of negro depravity as somewhat exaggerated, or at least as too general, applying only to a few specimens instead of to the whole race. The negro, in this state at least, has been improving morally and financially, and is constantly going forward—very slowly, it is true, but still progressing. He has acquired considerable property, which he knows how to hang on to. In the sugar districts, at Cypremort, in St. Landry, and at other points, and in the immediate vicinity of this city, there are a large number of farms of a few acres, each owned and cultivated by negroes, and which are profitable and improving, and their number is annually increasing. In the matter of religion, also, on which point the principal charges are being brought just now against the race, there has been a marked improvement. That the charges of immorality against some of the preachers are true; that to many of the church members religion is merely a mockery, a form of praying and singing, having no connection or relation whatever with morality or good behavior, must be confessed; but there is certainly a movement in the right direction and evidence of improvement. Some of the negro preachers, just now, are showing a commendable spirit in attacking the private vices and immorality of members of their congregations, and are meeting with the best results. Under their teachings and influence the looseness that formerly prevailed among the negroes in the matter of their marital relations—the natural outgrowth of the so-called marriages of slaves of thirty years ago—has disappeared, and the separations of husbands and wives are much less frequent, and new marriages, which were formerly contracted without any appeal to the law, are latterly giving place to regular divorce proceedings and legal remarriages. In the matter of contributions to the support of their church, the negroes cannot be accused of any lack of generosity. Thus, the colored Methodists of this state contributed last year $41,628 to the support of their church and for benevolent and missionary purposes, and now own church property of the value of $121,000. This is only one denomination and not the most numerous in Louisiana. The records of our public schools show a larger attendance of colored pupils and some decrease in the number of colored illiterates. In fine, from every point of view, the negroes of the South—or of Louisiana, at least—are progressing slowly, it is true, but still exhibiting an improvement instead of deteriorating, as the Northern and Western papers declare. It would be a most discouraging sign if this race, which constitutes two-fifths of the population of this section, and a majority in many states, were really retrograding or at a standstill.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Transparent Head.

The expression that it is possible "to see through some people" is almost literally fulfilled in the case of a male infant twenty-six months old, the son of Mrs. Maro Cannady, of No. 216, Bowery.

Recently a Journal reporter saw this phenomenon and found it to be a healthy infant whose head is semi-transparent and reflects with almost incredible intensity the light of a lamp, gas or any other illuminating power that may be placed near it. So strong is this radiance that its head, when exposed within full light of the sun, will cast a reflection similar in some respects to a pinkish opalescence.

Several experiments were made yesterday in the presence of the reporter. The child was taken into a darkened room; a lamp was held near the back of its skull and the reflected light was so clear through its forehead the frontal division of the skull and the veins and arteries of the interior portion of the head were distinctly observable. Upon placing the hand upon the forehead the infant felt no pain or inconvenience of any kind, and as the light was moved in various directions, so also was the light reflected at an exactly opposite angle.

Perhaps the most singular feature of this extraordinary case is that the child's eyes are not only partially observable, the upper portion of the pupil being alone distinguishable. Yet the infant sees plainly and notes what is taking place. The reflection already referred to is not merely confined to the brain, but also applies to the eye-cells or sockets, two distinct balls of light appearing visible under illuminating power.

The head of the child, from measurements taken by the reporter, is twenty-seven inches round the temples; from the base of the forehead to the crown, twelve inches; from ear to ear, measured from the top of the head, sixteen inches; and from temple to temple, twenty inches. The infant's weight is about thirty-five pounds. Its flesh is healthy and firm, of good color and very plump. It has a plentiful crop of beautiful golden hair, which is unusually heavy for so young a child.

In an interview with the mother, Mrs. Cannady said: "My baby was born in Wayne county, West Virginia. When about eight weeks old I first noticed the peculiar reflection given its head when a light was applied. At birth the top of the head was perfectly flat, but gradually developed in shape until it is as you now see it. When seven months old its head measurement was seventeen and one-half inches, but it has not grown any within the past year. The power of reflection may be imagined, though you may doubt my statement, when I tell you that its head, being placed near a calcium light, threw an illumination upon a portion of a newspaper strong enough to make the type perfectly distinguishable." From what the reporter saw, this statement is perfectly credible.

"Do you give it any special diet?"

"No; it will eat everything that other children of its age usually eat, such as vegetables, milk, meat and eggs. Franky is generally very good-tempered, and, except that he is scarcely strong enough to support the weight of his head, he is in other respects a remarkably strong child."

The mother is an intelligent, good-looking brunette, and takes much pride in explaining the peculiarities of her wonderful baby.

Dr. Piffard of West Thirty-seventh street called to see the infant phenomenon during the afternoon. He pronounced the novelty to be a case of chronic hydrocepalus, one instance of the kind having been recorded, and that was in 1611. "It is absolutely the most wonderful freak of nature I ever saw," he remarked, "and is simply a case of an extraordinary amount of water pressure which accounts for the reflection. What astonishes me is that the child should be so perfectly free from any other ailment. I never saw anything to equal it of the kind; but it is impossible to say whether the infant will live many years. It is is possible that the size of the head may diminish; but whether it survives or not, it is an extraordinary case."—N. Y. Journal.

New Cattle Disease.

There is a disease among cattle, in England, the nature of which until lately was hidden in obscurity. It manifests itself by great enlargement and induration, as well as ulceration of the tongue. It also attacks the bones of the face and jaw, appears inside and outside the throat in the form ef tumors, and is very destructive, especially among the young stock. It has been clearly demonstrated that the affection is due to the presence of a minute fungus, which probably obtains an entrance to the tissues through the mucos follioles or an abrasion in the mouth. From the peculiar manner in which the fungus grows, and the radiating arrangement of its branches, it has received the name of "actinomyces," and it is consequently proposed to designate the disease "actinomycosis." It has hitherto only been ncticed in Germany and Italy, and no fewer than sixteen cases are reported in the German medical journals as having been observed in man. Evidence has been produced to show that the fungus could be successfully implanted from a diseased to a healthy animal; and one of the German cases, in which a man was affected, would lead to the suspicion that it may be communicated from the lower animals to our own species. Instances were given in which the microphyte had also been found in pigs, goats, a horse and a dog.

Edmunds Collins.

Vice-President Edmunds and Senator Miller, of New York, a few days since, visited the presidio, and, an inspection of the quarters they, with Post Commander Andrews, drove over to Fort Point where was witnessed the firing of the 15-inch guns at Two-mile rock, from the hill above the fort. The visitors were surprised and pleased at the precision displayed by the gunners, and after complimenting them the party drove over the bridge to the fort, where they were received with the vice-presidential salute of nineteen guns, and after a pleasure visit a return was made to the Presidio, where a lunch was partaken of previous to returning to the city. During the firing of salute at fort a messenger ran up in haste to Sergeant Collins, of the first artillery regiment, and that official hurriedly procured an excuse and left for home, to learn that his wife had presented him with a bouncing son, which was named Edmunds Collins, in honor of the visitor and owing to the peculiar circumstances. The vice-president heard of the matter and sent the boy out a silver cup, which in the future will answer to recall an event that some day will possibly be considered worthy of more public mention, and the future of the donor may be such as to bring the recipient into an enviable position.—S. F. Call.

FINISHED IT.—Florence Maryat says that when Dickens was writing "David Copperfield," and at a time when its publication in a serial form was about half completed, an American firm procured somebody to write a conclusion, and thus put a bogus book on the market. This version of the story married David to Agnes rather abruptly. Dickens had intended the same thing. But when the news of this audacious piracy reached him he forthwith introduced Dora, and made her David's wife with as little delay as possible.

In the English army shoe stores scrupulous attention is shown to shape and make in conformity with high surgical authority. The inner line of the boot is made straight, so that the great toe is not pushed outward, dude fashion. A shoemaker usually measured his customer's foot when he is seated, and thus fails to allow adequately for expansion. The safe plan is to stand up and have the outline drawn on a paper with a pencil. The British soldiers' boots are made wide in the tread and low heeled.

Sandeau and George Sand.

M. Jules Sandeau was not a genius of the first order, but he won renown in the days when there were intellectual giants, ranging over every field of literature; and having survived his early comrades except M. Victor Hugo, the greatest of them all, he found himself in his later years the acknowledged superior of most fiction writers of the new races. He is famous also for having been the sponser "in literis," of Amantine Aurore Dudevant, better known as George Sand, though it was not he who taught that gifted woman how to write, but she, on the contrary, first put pen into his hand when he was but twenty years of age and she was twenty-seven. Sandeau's influence over the woman who in the first place appropriated half his name after taking his whole heart seems, while it lasted, to have been great, by his own confession. She said in her Memoirs that she could never attach herself to men who could not hold sway over her reason, and this is shown by the distinguished, if somewhat mixed, list of persons whom she chose, turn by turn, to be her companions or mentors—Alfred de Musset, Frederic Chopin, the composer; Michel de Bourges, Robert de Lamennais and Pierrie Leroux. Had French law permitted divorce, Mme. Dudevant would probably have married Jules Sandeau when she separated from her husband, and it is doubtful whether he would have been any happier for this arrangement. His mind was not of a strength to resist hers very long, and it may be that he was too fond of her, for he grieved sincerely when he discovered that constancy was not one of her leading virtue.

Soon after she had parted from him a newspaper published that the pair had quarreled, upon which George Sand wrote with all the bravery of a French woman to say that no one who knew Sandeau could quarrel with "a being so gentle," and to the end of her life she took a sisterly interest in his career, sending him long letters whenever he published a book, and reviewing his work with a care at once affectionate and shrewd. It is to be hoped that some of these letters will be published, as they embody valuable criticsms. There was one in particular that Sandeau delighted to show to his friends; it was written in 1856, soon after he had been admitted in the French Academy; and when good natured people were saying that he had been elected by this learned body merely out of compliment to his Egeria. George Sand declared in her letter that she saw no reason why she should not sit in the Academy too, "but as to your claims," she adddd, "who that has read your tales will dispute them? You sit as the representative of no new school, but to a school to which belong all authors who write without pretentions, simply and powerfully, books that are taken up with curiosity, read with interest, and laid down with regret." All this was true. Sandeau was no great weaver of plots, or word painter, but he was a charming "raconteur." At the time he began to write publishers may have told him that there was no "demand" for the kind of novels which he supplied, but though the public may cry against such works, it is always ready to receive them, and Sandeau achieved a rapid popularity, even with rivals like Hugo, Alexandre Dumas, Balzac, Charles de Bernard, Frederic Soudie and Eugene Sue competing with him for public favor.

The art which Jules Sandeau cultivated was one much more difficult of imitation, though it might not seem so as a first glance. He was a classic—not that he claimed that title—who made hit mothers of families decorous, his priests men of proper lives, his soldiers honorable and his judges honest; and yet his characters were no more alike than living men are alike because they may wear the same costume or uniform. He could delineate oddities with a light touch, and as he rejected improbability from his stories, he was obliged to draw very thoughtfully upon his imagination for novel situations. Always a slow worker he liked to consult popular opinion about his writings before they were consigned to the publisher, and to do this he had recourse to the device of preparing two or three copies of his manuscripts and leaving them in public places with his name and address on them. It speaks well for the literary taste of the French people that the manuscripts were invariably read by the finder, and in this way Sandeau collected some pretty compliments. But he also met with some cruel mortifications. A not too scrupulous person found one of his manuscripts and sent it to the publisher as a production of his own; but the publisher refused it as being a poor work. Sandeau somehow got to hear of this, and, mild as he was in temper, he couldn't stomach the affront. He sent the manuscript to the publisher with his name, and of course it was accepted this time. Upon this he wrote a bitter letter but the publisher explained that the first manuscript had been placed in the hands of a reader, whereas the second had been perused "with the utmost admiration," by himself. "This makes the matter worse," said poor Sandeau; "the reader may be of the same opinion still," and he was so much affected that he revised the book all though before he would permit it to be printed. This may serve to show what a conscientious writer he was, and why his books are not likely to go out out of fashion. Easy as they are to read, they were carefully prepared in every line, and the author grudged no labor in correcting any faults that might be pointed out in them no matter by whom.

"There is good in everything," is a familiar saying; and the Lowell Citizen gives fresh proof of its truth as follows: "Of course, being ridden on a rail is very annoying to a sensitive nature, and an experience that almost any man would shrink from; still it would appear to be excellent practice preliminary to sitting on the seats usually provided at a circus."

In order to get a sick woman and her children out of his house a London landlord took the windows and doors out, allowing the rain and snow to blow in on them. When discovered the woman was so far gone that she only lived a few hours.