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The Poinsett Picture.

ISLAND FORD PLANTATION,
NEWBERRY CO., NOV. 14, 1873.

Editor Phoenix. That proud and beautiful incident of American history, so familiar to every school boy, the unfurling of the American flag in the City of Mexico before an enraged and threatening populace, whose stormy wave became paralyzed at its display, would be as insignificant a legacy of the past as it would be indifferent, but for the participation of a Carolina's illustrious sons, the Hon. Joel R. Poinsett, as the principal actor in the memorable scene. The reminiscence is no less incomplete without recurrence to another fact quite as worthy of record and of pride; that the grand picture itself, so splendidly illustrating the incident, and to which you refer in your issue of the 11th instant, as having been destroyed at the sack and burning of Columbia, was from the pencil of another Carolina's gifted and distinguished son, the late John Blake White, of Charleston, whose faithful and happy delineations on canvas have immortalized most of the prominent incidents of our early and past history. The occasion upon which was so strikingly demonstrated the protective power and beneficence of the national standard, whilst upheld by the statesmen and patriots of our country's past, was gloriously counteracted at a later date by the gallant fugitive, the Kosta affair, and how remarkable a commentary, that the only two occasions in which the power, as well as the beneficence, of the United States flag demanded a prompt and decisive enunciation—the one from the balcony of the American Minister's residence, the other from the quarter-deck—should both have been by South Carolinians. Those the days and those the deeds which thrilled the heart of an American citizen.

There are particulars connected with the picture, admittedly a masterpiece of genius, which have never been generally recalled, and which really form an interesting part of State history, but which the lapse of time has nearly consigned to oblivion. The picture really was not a gift from the State of South Carolina to General Andrew Jackson, nor was it so intended, but was ordered for presentation to the President of the United States, in official capacity, and was designed for the Executive Mansion. The personal appropriation of that particular picture, under misapprehension of the design, doubtless, by Gen. Jackson, from among all others similarly bestowed, on his retirement from the White House, whilst a high tribute to his appreciation of its merits as a work of art and conception of genius, was not in accordance with the spirit or intention of the donors, however unimportant that may be at present. The inspiration of the picture was derived from that of intimacy and exalted admiration entertained for his particular friend, Mr. Poinsett, by my distinguished father, added to the brilliancy of the statesmanlike action. The picture was a very large one, and contained upwards of 5,000 heads, prominent among which, of course, was a perfect and imitable likeness of Mr. Poinsett, taken from life, as also the likeness of the Hon. John M. Mason, his Private Secretary, and faithful delineations of the street and its surroundings, furnished by Mr. Poinsett, for its perfection. The presentation, which was conducted by the late Col. Lehrs and Hon. Benj. F. Poyson, for and in behalf of the State, to the President of the United States, formed the subject of a correspondence, which, doubtless, has been swept away from all archives; but the above particulars I received from the lips of one of those actors, who transmitted it to me in the subject of a conversation held but a few months before decease.

A New Idea in Building.

It is stated in some scientific journals that wire netting for plastering is being rapidly introduced to take the place of laths. It takes less labor to place on the wall; is more continuous, and will not burn. Coarse netting, with one inch mesh, and made of strong wire is found to answer best. For ornamental cornice work it is especially valuable, for it can be bent into any desired form. Secured to an iron studding in a brick building our greatest danger on account of fire would be removed. A still further application of this is to make round bags of wire, resembling barrels and to coat them inside and out with cement.

When it hardens they resemble stone barrels. Filled with sand and

sunk in rows and masses they make excellent building material for breakwaters. Another extension of the idea has been tried with success in England. It consists in making iron framed buildings, covering them with wire netting and spreading concrete on both sides. It is claimed that a house—walls, floors, roofs, doors, partitions and all—has been built that is strong, firm, and absolutely incombustible. Various applications of the use of wire netting and plaster or cement readily suggest themselves and the matter is worthy of the attention of mechanics and builders.

Summer the Most Popular Man in Massachusetts.

With the ban of the President as severely upon Mr. Sumner as it ever was, he is the object of chief distinction at the hands of the Republican leaders, almost without exception. Scarcely a distinguished man in the State but has formed part of the companies which have met to do him honor by public dinners. The climax of all was reached ten days ago, when at a testimonial of this character tendered him by the Massachusetts Club, which is made up of the straightest Republican partisans. Collector Russell, the leading representative of the President in the State, and the chief adherent of Gen. Butler, openly declared that the result of the election must be repealed by the coming Legislature. Charles Sumner, whom the President drove so vindictively from the chairmanship of the Committee of Foreign Relations, whom his followers in this State showed super-servicable zeal by attempting to rebuke and insult all through the Presidential campaign and the winter that followed, is now by far the most popular man in Massachusetts. Not a Republican, high or low in station, raises his voice against him; the universal expression is that, whether the President approve or disapprove, Mr. Sumner must be sent back to the Senate. He unquestionably will be if he lives. It will be no boon for which he is under obligation to Republican politicians, either. The party needs him more than he needs the party. In deed, Mr. Sumner is more likely than not to be asked to save the party next year. With the wisdom that the Democrats have now learned by their untoward experiences with their organization, and the knowledge of the strength of the Reform sentiment in the State, the present Republican rule would be altogether likely to be overthrown were the issues to remain as they are the present year. The safety of the Republicans is plainly in accepting for themselves a policy of reform, in announcing the election of Mr. Sumner to the Senate as the leading issue, and in selecting some new man, like the Hon. A. H. Rice or the Hon. John E. Sanford, as their candidate for Governor. This is about the only chance left them of holding their party together.—N. Y. Tribune Boston Letter.

Wonderful in True.

A travelling correspondent imparts the following information to the Augusta Constitutionalist: It is well known in Columbia that resolutions of impeachment against F. J. Moses, Jr., Governor, etc., have been drawn up and will be introduced at an early day. But the best item of all, which has not yet seen the light, was the difficulty between Dr. Neagle, ex-Comptroller-General, and the Governor of South Carolina. Neagle had endorsed for Moses, and when the note in the Carolina Bank became due, he presented a pistol to his fertility's heart and demanded payment. Mrs. Moses settled the difficulty by making a transfer of her furniture to said bank, and the matter was dropped.

Trouble in the Wigwag.

A correspondent of the Augusta Constitutionalist does not give an exactly correct version of the little difficulty between ex-Comptroller Neagle and Governor Moses which took place last week. Neagle had endorsed for Moses, who forgot to meet the note, but Neagle did not present a pistol to Moses' heart and demand payment. He threatened to kill his Excellency, but "Honour John" acted as peacemaker, and a "confession of judgment" served to placate the indignant Neagle. It is said, besides, that the consideration for the endorsement was the promise of Moses, which he did not keep, to appoint the notorious Foster Blodgett to be treasurer of one of the upper counties. That is the version of the story which has come to Charleston.—News and Courier.

A school girl in one of the rural districts of Pittsfield, Pa., was overheard trying to convince a school fellow that she liked him better than she did some other urchin, of whom he seemed jealous. "Of course I like you better than I do Bill," said she "for don't I miss words in my spell, 'ing lesson on purpo-e, so as to be down at the foot of the class, where you are?"

The South and Cuba?

A war with Spain is demanded in the interests of Civilization, for the vindication of the National Honor and to wipe out the stain upon the National Flag.

Such phrases, echoed on the stump and re-echoed by the press, strike home to every Southern heart. The South knows, if no other country does, what is the practical value of American civilization. Napoleon said: "Scrape the Russian and you find the Cossack." The South says: "Scrape this boasted civilization, and you find beneath it a brute barbarism which revels in public immorality, and delights in punishing a conquered foe by making him the thrall of his own slave." By all means let the South fight for the perpetuation and extension of American civilization. And the National Honor? What part or parcel has the South in that? It has given the South more kicks than coppers. It was that National Honor which served as the excuse for the atrocities of the Confederate war, for the waste and rapine of the march to the sea, for the burning of Columbia; and which was in the mouths of pimps and blacklegs when the State governments were set aside, and South Carolina and her sisters were tied hand and foot and turned over to the mercies of white rogues and black ignoramuses. By all means let the South hasten to its vindication. And the National Flag? A pretty flag enough, the only one we have; but why should the South be expected to bear it in the van of battle. The South can be made, in time, to feel that an insult offered to the United States is an insult to her every son; the flag can again be made dear. But there must first be a change of tactics on the part of the North. When our brethren of the North treat us, in times of peace, as they treat themselves, we shall be ready to stand by them in times of war; but the South does not care to be made a convenience of—a thing to be flogged to day and buffeted to-morrow.

We say, then, that the arguments which the Northern orators use in firing the popular passions have no weight with us. And yet we heartily join in the cry of *Ou to Cuba!* Why? It is hard to say. We have tried Peace, and Heaven knows that War can't be any worse. The annexation of Cuba will be a benefit to Southern ports and to Charleston in particular, and the gain there will more than counterbalance any loss by the increase in Federal taxation. Then, again, several brigades of the colored troops may be tempted to volunteer for Cuba and stay there; and the carpet-baggers and worthless negroes who have squeezed South Carolina dry would be easily tempted to seek fresh fields and pastures new—in Cuba. What a State to plunder! There is a feeling in the air that a war with Spain will do good to the South. Let us have Cuba.—News and Courier.

The Governorship.

The interest in the gubernatorial election of next fall is being increased from day to day. The question is, shall Frank Moses be renominated by the Republicans or not? There are a great many, a very great many, and very influential Republicans, who are opposed to Moses, and the preponderance of opinion is that he cannot secure the next nomination. He has lost his main friends in the party Patterson and Worthington, who were amongst his chief supporters last year, have deserted him. R. B. Elliott, too, who did more, perhaps, than any one else to secure Moses's nomination in the last convention, is now bitterly opposed to him, and it is difficult to see where Moses's strength is to come from outside of himself. There is not a leading Republican who supports Moses earnestly, and he has offended nearly every one of them beyond recall.

A Republican showed me yesterday a string of charges upon which it is proposed to impeach Gov. Moses for high crimes and misdemeanors. The charges are, in brief, that the Governor received a heavy bribe for approving the printing bill of last session, amounting to \$325,000—that he made a corrupt arrangement with a view to his last nomination, pledging his father's (the chief justice) decision upon the validity of the Blue Ridge scrip, and that he has been influenced in the exercise of his power of patronage by sordid and corrupt motives. It is hardly probable that the impeachment will be made, but it is very certain that it is contemplated by certain parties, for I have seen the articles of impeachment written out. Moses is working his own political cards, and is hedging all he knows how. He relies upon the distribution of the patronage of his office to secure sufficient influence in the counties to control the primary conventions. There are several Republican candidates whose names are spoken of as possible antagonists to Moses.

Of these are C. D. Melton, Senator Robertson, Attorney-General Melton and Judge John T. Greeno, of Sumter. Judge Graham's name is also mentioned; Senator Robertson is regarded as the most available man, if he will consent to enter the field. He has some fine ruling qualities for a Republican; he has never stolen anything, has over been affable and accommodating, and he has a strong desire to regain entirely the confidence of the better class of the community. The only drawback to Robertson is his health. He says that his nervous system is in such a condition that he could not well undergo the excitement of a State canvass. C. D. Melton, it is said, cannot afford to give up his profession. Attorney-General Melton has already a more lucrative post, and the candidate to oppose Moses must, therefore, be found in some other quarter unless reasons can be found to induce some of those named to change their views.—Cor. News & Courier.

Why the South is Poor.
The Columbus Enquirer says the South is poor, not because we have less thrift or intelligence than other sections, but because we do not wisely use our gifts. The profits of our labor go to enrich Europe, and the North and West. Though our cotton money amounts annually to hundreds of millions it must go abroad to pay for almost everything we eat and wear. Perhaps a hundred millions go to Europe, France, and Germany for extravagant dressing and fancy goods, twice as much more to the West to pay for provisions furniture etc. Our agricultural implements are nearly all made abroad. How much goes to Cincinnati for whiskey? How much to Tennessee and other States for guano, hay, dressed poultry, pork, and Bologna sausage? Why cannot our farmers raise poultry, and why not our butchers make good sausage as Tennessee or any other State? Thus in thousands of ways our profits are borne away, and we are left without money completely at the mercy of those upon whom we are dependent. It is time our people were reflecting seriously upon their vassalage and turning their attention to ways and means to prevent the outflow of money from our midst. Let us encourage home production in every possible way, for only by so doing can we hope to regain our former position of wealth and independence.

Working up the Virginia Case—The Great Chance for Red Tape and Diplomatic Dodging.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 21.
The government is still at work trying to ascertain the legal status of the Virginia. It has no means of investigating the matter by sworn testimony, or other than by volunteer statement of parties in interest. The Spaniards have indicated that they will claim she was not entitled under our own laws to American protection, on the ground that by reason of various irregularities she had entirely violated her original registry. So far as our authorities have been able to follow the case of this ship her legal title to be considered American grows quite uncertain. It is said that her reputed owner, Mr. Patterson, of New York, is so only in name, and that in fact he holds the ship in trust for other owners. Some of them are supposed to be Cubans. Spain claims that the Virginia has sailed under different names, and under both Venezuelan and Cuban flags, and yet continuously carrying the original American papers obtained in New York two years or so ago. If any of these allegations prove to be true the Virginia cannot legally claim American registry. Under our law prescribing the oath necessary to obtain registry the applicant must swear that all the owners are American citizens resident in the United States, and that there is no subject or citizen of any foreign prince or State directly or indirectly, by way of trust, confidence, or otherwise, interested in such a ship, or in the profits or issue thereof. The law also provides, in case any of the matters of fact in said oath or affidavits alleged, which shall be within the knowledge of the party so swearing or affirming shall not be true, there shall be forfeiture of the ship or vessel. If the Virginia, as alleged, sailed at any time under another flag, this fact alone would destroy her American registry. Since the government has no power to institute proceedings where examination as in this case can be made under oath, the matter will go to the Senate committee for determination, as it will be necessary, in case correspondence ensues with Spain regarding the matter, to establish the legal status of the Virginia as the basis of the whole discussion. The question naturally arises, what is to be done about the American citizens on board of her.

A story comes from Heidelberg, of four German students, two of whom agreed to play a game of cards, the stakes being that the loser should shoot himself. The game was played and the terrible forfeit paid by one of the young men. His companions were arrested.

Death of the Hibernian Beauty.

We learn from the Hickman Courier that Miss Susan Caroline Godsey, known as the sleeping beauty, died at the residence of her mother, in Union county, Tennessee, on the 27th ult. She had attained the age of 31 years and had been in her sleeping condition about 24 years.

It will be remembered that her case has excited great interest, and given rise to much investigation and discussion among scientific men. The true nature of her affliction, however, was never understood, and will doubtless always remain a mystery.

She was brought to Nashville in the fall of 1867, for the ostensible purpose of procuring medical aid, but was really in charge of an agent, who contemplated making an exhibition of her. She was accompanied by a brother and other relations, who were very much attached to her. While they were in Nashville they boarded at the house of Major Bruce, on Market street, and the sleeper was constantly watched by Mrs. Bruce, who took great interest in her. She remained under Mrs. Bruce's care eleven days. While there she was visited by a great many persons, and had with her two or more physicians all the time. She awakened every hour, night and day, at almost the same second each time, and remained awake from seven to ten minutes. Just after going to sleep each time she had convulsions that shook the room, and at such times she appeared to be suffering great pain. When asleep she was dead to everything, but when awake talked pleasantly and intelligently, sometimes complaining of pain, and exclaiming, "Oh, my head!" and when she awakened she invariably asked for water, but ate very little. She said she had no consciousness of ever having dreamed, and that it was no pleasure for her to live, afflicted as she was. She was very sensitive, and appeared mortified to think that she was being exhibited. Her affliction was inaugurated by a spell of chills. Some medical men have attributed it to the medicine she then took; others say that the chills were precursory to her long sleeping state.

Upon leaving Nashville she went to St. Louis and remained there a short time. It is said that the physicians there unanimously agreed that she was an impostor. She soon returned to the home of her mother, and has remained there ever since. The sleeping beauty is said to have been a truly beautiful woman—not so emaciated as one would think, and of shapely form.—Nashville Union and American.

A Washington letter says: "Advices from Texas indicate that the Conservatives will carry the State in the election on the 2nd of December by an increased majority over that given for Groesby last year. It is anticipated that there may be some trouble in the State and perhaps a recourse to Federal interference, as in the case of Louisiana. In accordance with a law passed last winter, new elections are to be held for the State Senate in a number of districts where the parties now filling the positions claim to have several years yet to serve. These parties, all of whom are Republicans, declare they will hold on to their offices, in which event there will be two bodies claiming to be the State Senate. In this event, Mr. Attorney General Williams will doubtless be applied to for any opinion as to which is the lawful body."

The Folly of Expansion.

A valued friend and a shrewd business man sends us the following illustration of what he conceives to be the absurdity of trying to save the commercial community by expanding the national currency: The idea of making the currency more efficient by increasing its volume is quite as absurd as it would be for a cloth dealer to think of facilitating his operations by multiplying his yards sticks. Two or four yard sticks in one man's hands would measure no more cloth than one. Nor would the process be expedited, though the Government should enact that each yard measured by four sticks should be called four yards and should pass current for four. In the last case the merchant would indeed have a greater number of yards, nominally, but no more cloth than before. He would in no way be benefited, unless he had old debts to pay in yards, which he could discharge in the new measure, one being equal to four. In this way he would save three-quarters of his cloth and become rich at the cost of his creditors.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

The French Assembly voted by sixty-six majority to prolong President MacMahon's term for seven years. This is a triumph for the Monarchists, the Republicans desiring to put constitutional restrictions upon his power, while the vote of the Assembly practically makes MacMahon dictator during the extent of this term.

Moorish Brides.

The condition of women in Morocco is most pitiable. They are slaves, and the lot of those who are so avowedly and technically is much less miserably dull, monotonous and degraded than that of the ladies who are supposed to repose on sat. divans, sip sherbet, cat dainty devices in sugar, and string pearls in the harem; in which their occupations are in prosaic, and their surroundings much less splendid. The wedding festivities are exceedingly barbarous, the unhappy bride being carried to her husband's house in a box, on a mule's back, with a little boy also shut up with her in durance, as a happy prognostic of the future. A box of sweetmeats is also placed in the box, to while away the time, and console the small boy. A horrible noise, howling, firing, is kept up the whole way; and the female relations of the bridegroom, who does not appear at all, receive her on the threshold with appalling shrieks of, "Ah—yee! Ah yee!" The box is carried in, the door is shut, the friends disperse, but the musicians remain, and the horrible din goes on for hours. No religious ceremony takes place, and the fattening of the bride is the only preparation on her part for holy matrimony. "For this purpose," says the author of "A Winter in Morocco," "from the time of her betrothal she is confined to one room, not permitted to take any exercise, and compelled to swallow large quantities of kuskoo every day. This system, steadfastly pursued for a few weeks, brings her into a condition of what is considered Morocco becoming obesity. I have heard of an intended bride so fat that she was unable to pick up her pocket handkerchief when she dropped it, and who could with difficulty move across the room without assistance."

A Moorish bride must, we think, be rather a curious spectacle, according to the following description of a merely ordinary specimen: "Nothing of her shape or figure was visible through the enormous mass of clothes in which she was enveloped. She certainly several pounds' weight of jewelry hanging on her shoulders and chest. Her wrists were encumbered with massive manacles of gold and silver, while every one of her fingers were covered with rings up to the first knuckle. Her face was painted thickly white all over, and cheeks then coarsely daubed with vermilion. The lids of her eyes and eyebrows were blackened, the latter being thus brought to meet above her nose. But the most ridiculous and repulsive part of the 'getting up' were two triangular patches, about the size of a half-crown piece, upon the lower part of her cheeks, ingeniously painted in a pattern of various colors. She had a star of the same on the forehead, between her eyes, and another on her chin. When her eyes were open, and we could see them, they were as vacant and expressionless as the orbs of one of Madame Tussaud's wax figures."

Cost of Our Schools.

In 1872, according to the Report of the Commissioner of Education, the benefactions to colleges and universities in the United States amounted to \$6,282,461.63, distributed as follows: California, \$90,000; Connecticut, \$44,600; Delaware, \$700; Illinois, \$122,000; Indiana, \$224,000; Iowa, \$86,840; Kansas, \$31,736; Kentucky, \$86,136; Maine, \$10,125; Massachusetts, \$1,916,995.48; Michigan, \$43,594; Minnesota, \$22,796; Mississippi, \$35,000; Missouri, \$65,000; New Hampshire, \$96,500; New Jersey, \$532,000; New York, \$1,450,942.16; North Carolina, \$15,000; Ohio, \$159,000; Oregon, \$20,000; Pennsylvania, \$464,450; Rhode Island, \$60,450; South Carolina, \$20,000; Texas, \$2,000; Tennessee, \$109,050; Vermont, \$1,500; Virginia, \$220,025; West Virginia, \$11,300; Wisconsin, \$15,360; Colorado, Territory, \$10,150; District of Columbia, \$235,000. Louisiana and Alabama are not here. Utah is not mentioned, nor are several other Territories. There are Wyoming, Nevada, Washington, Dakota, etc. Were the statistics all in, we presume the amount exceed \$10,000,000.

Serrano's Accession to Power might be the end of the Spanish Republic, such is the general belief. American sympathy with the democratic effort on the Peninsula has been strong since the fall of Amadeus, and, as a result, our government has admitted a sentimentalism in dealing with Spain on the Virginia question. If a military dictator, like Serrano, should succeed Castelar in the Spanish government, we should have all trouble about injuring a republic in pressing our claims off our conscience—where it now weighs most heavily.—N. Y. Herald.

Rev. P. Piersons of the Presbyterian Church, died on Sunday, 9th instant, in the pulpit of the Bethel Church, Clarendon County. He was preaching at the time, and died very suddenly. He was for thirty-five years pastor of the Midway Church, and an aged man.

A Thrilling Saloon Episode.

The New York Tribune tells the following story: A man named Weibold entered a saloon in India street, Brooklyn, E. D., last Saturday, and called for a glass of beer. After drinking he seated himself in a chair in the center of the room, and soon after began to stare at the proprietor, who imagined the customer to be deeply engaged in thought. The saloon keeper, desiring to go out, asked the visitor to attend to his affairs in his absence, and although there was no reply, he took it for granted that his request would be complied with, and immediately left the saloon. A little while afterwards he returned, and the visitor still sat upright and motionless near the table. The brewer who supplied the restaurant keeper with beer soon afterwards came in and invited all hands to drink. The man at the table failed to respond, and the saloon keeper, becoming enraged at his indifference, came from behind the counter, pulled him out of his chair, dragged him up to the bar, and shoved a glass of beer toward him. As the proprietor withdrew his hand from the collar of the visitor, the latter sank to the floor, and the startling discovery was made that Weibold was dead. He had probably expired immediately after drinking the glass of beer, and had been a corpse more than an hour. Coroner Whitehall held an inquest in the case yesterday, and it was ascertained that Weibold had died of heart disease.

Clearing the Tracks.

A snow shovel to be worked by steam and attached to a locomotive, has been invented. The use of which it is claimed, will altogether prevent obstruction of rail-roads by snow for any considerable length of time. Vertical steel blades are suspended from the bow of a powerful locomotive, and are made to revolve at the rate of 300 revolutions per minute. As the snow is sliced off by the cutters, it falls upon a base plate located within two inches of the rails, and from that plate is swept off of the track by a series of wings controlled by steam. Revolving steel brushes fitted close to the rails finish the work of clearing the track. The machinery for cutting and sweeping away the snow may be used as effectively when the locomotive is moving slowly as when it is going at full speed, and it can therefore be used for clearing away heavy drifts. In this country there are many thousands of miles of railroads within the region of snow and ice, and all of the roads suffer more or less from the drifting of snow on the their tracks.

Senator Conkling Declining the Chief Justiceship.

It is understood that Senator Conkling has, after consultation with his political friends in New York, decided to decline the Chief Justiceship which was privately offered to him by the President. As the offer of the appointment was made unofficially, the declination of Senator Conkling will not be made public. It is said by a personal friend of the President that this is the third great appointment tendered to and declined by Senator Conkling under the present administration. The first was the English mission, the second was the Secretaryship of State, shortly before Mr. Conkling's re-election to the Senate, and, lastly, the Chief Justiceship. It is now considered almost certain that one of the present Justices of the United States Supreme Bench—probably Justice Miller—will be the successor to Justice Chase.

They have just had a trial at Lowell, Mass., which, at a distance, looks like child's play. It was before the superior court. Edward Curtin, who will not be ten years old in December, was tried for manslaughter. He had killed Morris A. Jane, who was turned of three years ago. Curtin admitted the act—said he struck the boy because he would not do as he asked him. Then he hit him with a stick and the boy remained stubborn. He continued hitting him until he saw blood. Then he became frightened and desisted. The little three-year-old never did succumb, but he died. The defence was made on the ground of legal capacity—and the points were supported by the court in the charge to the jury. The jury took the case on the evening of November 7, and after consulting to the 10th, they brought in a verdict of guilty of manslaughter. This is called one of the most remarkable trials ever held in the State of Massachusetts. The penalty for manslaughter is of course imprisonment for a certain number of years in the penitentiary. What will they do with a ten-year-old boy in such a prison, and what sort of a man will they make of him?—St. Louis Republican.

At many of the London railway stations boxes are provided, into which passengers throw the papers which have beguiled their journey. The papers are afterwards collected and sent to the hospitals for the benefit of the patients.