THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 34. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, August 24, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

J. H. McCREERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Third Street, Beaver, Pa.
Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa. je22tf

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician.—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner; at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar11y:ch'd apr27

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St. east of the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for Sale*, and those wishing to buy town property, coal or farm lands, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr21y

J. S. McNUTT, M. D., Having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr20;'70;6m

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by je9;tf] J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. my20'19;1y.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly atteded to. sep19'69;1y.

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar 31;1y.

P. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. T. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17'6;3m.

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leaf's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr29'68

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a **Two Horse Wagon,** in good running order, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for a good horse. Also a good cultivator for sale. J. C. MOULTER. apr20tf Bridgewater, Pa.

J. LINNENBRINK,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Periodicals and Stationery.
Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the "WEED" Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa. jy13:6m

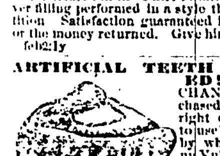
COAL FOR SALE.—The undersigned has constantly on hand a good article of Lump and Nut Coal, which he will sell at reasonable prices, either at the bank, or will deliver to purchasers. The bank is located on McKinley's Run, a few rods from the Pitt. Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, and but a short distance from Beaver station. I have also a good article of Fire Clay, which I will dispose of at reasonable rates.
Orders left at my residence in Bridgewater, or at Michael Camp's in Rochester, or at the bank, will receive prompt attention. J. C. MOULTER. apr20;1870—1y

EXecutor's Notice.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of Jacob White, dec'd, late of the borough of Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., having been issued to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment is required, and all persons having claims against the same will present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN WHITE, *Ex'r.* aug17;6t*

OPERA HOUSE ENTERPRISE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.
VALUE........$80,000 | TICKETS....$5 EACH.
THE Proprietor of this fine structure, Mr. Crew, having made an assignment, the mortgagee & assignee have consented to put it up in a
GIFT ENTERPRISE
For the benefit of his creditors generally, who, outside of the mortgage-holders, would meet with the entire loss of their claims if the building should be put at forced sale. The rents of the Opera House building amount to about $10,000 a year, and could be made to pay better. The honesty of the transaction is endorsed by E. Teeters & Son and Greiner, Steel & Co., Bankers, Alliance, Ohio, which firms can be consulted by any one desiring further information. The money from the sale of tickets will be deposited with the above named Bankers, at whose counters the ticket money will be refunded, provided anything should occur to prevent the distribution. If the tickets are not sold sooner, the drawing will take place **September 10th, 1870.** S. G. McKEE, *Gen'l Agt.* Alliance, Stark County Ohio.
Agent for Beaver County: M. SCHIFF, jy1;5m] Of Schiff & Steinfeldt, New Brighton.

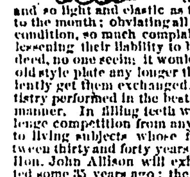
AUCTION SALES.
THE Undersigned, having made arrangements with a County Auctioneer, proposes to hold *Auction Sales* in his yard, in rear of his dwelling on Third Street, in the borough of Beaver, for the purpose of *Selling at Public Out-Cry.*
Cows, Horses, or any article of Merchandise, will be sold for other parties wishing the same.—Day of sale—*Friday* of each week, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. Persons wishing to have articles sold will be required to give three days notice of the article they wish to offer for sale. Public notice will be given three days previous to days of sale. [je29;tf.] JOHN BORDER.

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2;1y

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stuck's Patent by which they can put up Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enameled polish; and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and lessening their liability to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one seeing it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 35 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on a new plan, freeing it from all unpleasant and dangerous effects, making the extraction of teeth a source of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Prices as low as any good dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa. nov3;tf] T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.



Singer Sewing Machine.
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,
The most perfect and simple machine of the kind ever invented.
Both of the above popular machines have been lately improved until they stand without a rival. Price of the SINGER FAMILY SEWING MACHINE from $65.00 upwards.
Price of HINKLEY'S KNITTERS $30.
Circulars and Samples mailed free on application.
STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS.
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.
Agents wanted for the Hinkley Machine everywhere, and for the Singer in Western Pennsylvania Eastern Ohio and West Va., where there are none already established. nov24;1y. chd je15

BUYERS, LOOK HERE!
The undersigned, thankful for past favors would respectfully inform the public that he has one of the finest selections of
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
Etc., Etc.,
on hand to be found in the county. His assortment of
School, Miscellaneous and Religious BOOKS
is complete; while no pains are spared on his part to make his
STATIONERY DEPARTMENT
equal to the best of City Establishments. He is the exclusive agent for the celebrated
Foley's Gold Pen,
for this county. Those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.
He is the Agent for this county for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.
Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.
jan1, 1870:1y **J. F. PRICE,** Broadway, New Brighton.

Miscellaneous.

THE SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less excited over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that
S. SNITGER & Co.
At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of
GROCERIES
Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,
Tobacco and Cigars;
And all other articles usually found In a First Class
GROCERY STORE.
From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business, and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage.
Give us a Call
and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again.
jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ETC.

No medicine or treatment can excel the powerful curative power of
DR. SIMMS'
White Pulmonic Balsam.
It cures with a rapidity unequalled by any other remedy offered for Throat and Lung diseases. It is recommended by over 2,000 persons in Wilmington, and hundreds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other cities and communities throughout the country. Mr. Penington, of Wilmington, Illinois, writes that there is not (with a few exceptions) a family in that city who will be without it if possible to procure it. Such is its popularity wherever it is known—and this popularity arises from the fact that it universally cures all who use it. There is no case of COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, BLOOD-SPITTING, HOARSENESS, and even PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, where the system is not broken down with the wear of the disease, or pretended medicine, or inexperienced advice, that this Balsam will not cure if carefully used according to directions. We guarantee it all we represent it to be, and invite a trial from the afflicted everywhere. Price 50 cents, medium size, and $1 for large sized bottles. Prepared only by
J. H. SIMMS, M. D.,
PRACTICAL ORGANIC CHEMIST,
No. 707 Market St.,
WILMINGTON, Del.
Philadelphia depot, Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 602 Arch street.
Baltimore depot, S. S. Hance, 108 Baltimore St.
For sale by Medicine Dealers generally. june15;'70;1y

BEAVER
DRUG STORE,
HUGO ANDRIESSEN,
Druggist & Apothecary,
BEAVER, PENN.
DEALER IN
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS, WINDOW GLASS,
PUTTY, &c. &c.
Choice Family
GROCERIES,
CRUDE AND REFINED OILS,
LAMPS & LAMP CHIMNEYS,
BURNERS, &C.,
Of the greatest Variety, and at the Lowest
CASH PRICES.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night.

☞ Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett and Schwartz's Strictly Pure White Lead, the oldest and best brand in the market, at manufacturers' price. [oct6.1y.

MOORES' DRUG STORE,
IN BEAVER.
May be found the best assortment of
DRUGS,
Medicines,
CHEMICALS,
PURE
LIQUORS, WINES
And Brandies,
Paints, Oils,
AND
DYE STUFFS:
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS
BRUSHES.
PATENT MEDICINES
In great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.
Lapenco's Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheeseman's, $1; Clark's, $1.
The Largest Stock of
LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY,
Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.
Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.
july1'67 J. MOORE.

SLATE
THE
TWIN CITY
SLATE COMPANY
Are prepared to furnish Builders or Slaters, their
Very Dark Blue-Colored Superior
Roofing - Slate,
From their own quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., AT QUARRY PRICES.
Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to
E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.
J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, corner Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. apr13tm;

Miscellaneous.

BANKING-HOUSE.
THOMAS McCREERY & CO.
THOS. McCREERY, Cashier.
J. F. DRAVO, J. H. ANGIEL, J. H. McCREERY,
Interest paid on time deposits. Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18tf

REMOVAL.
Thomas Allison,
HAVING REMOVED HIS STORE TO BEAVER, Pa.,
In the Rooms formerly occupied by Orr & Cooper, where he now has and intends keeping
A General Stock of MERCHANDISE.
Having received from the East, within a few days past, a fine selection of
DRY - GOODS,
OF THE
Latest Spring Styles,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
ALPACA, POPLINS,
DeLAINS, PRINTS,
CHECKS, GINGHAMS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
JEANS, TWEEDS,
DINIMS, COTTONADES,
CRASH, FLANNELS,
HOSIERY, &c., &c.
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
SHOVELS, SPADES,
RAKES, HOES,
TUBS, BUCKETS, QUEENSWARE, &c.
To the above articles he has added a choice selection of
GROCERIES:
COFFEES, TEAS,
WHITE & BROWN SUGARS,
SYRUPS,
MOLASSES, SPICES,
TOBACCO, SOAPS, &c.
All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. **THOMAS ALLISON.** apr20 '70;1y

ICE CREAM SALOON
AND
CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.
The undersigned having bought out the Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionery establishment of J. G. Hays, near the Post office, in Rochester, Pa., would respectfully inform the public that he will **Keep the best quality of Ice Cream** during the Summer, and respectfully urges those in want of that article to give him an early call.
His Confectionery department is well stocked; and parties, weddings, &c., will be supplied with everything needed on short notice and in the best of style.
Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. **GEORGE FREDERICK.** may11;1y

Iron City College
The Most Complete Business College in the United States.
Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough, practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.
Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.
No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course.
N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing
SMITH & COWLEY, Principals, Pittsburgh, Pa. jan19;1y.

R. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS.
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton Flannels,
Joconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.
Groceries,
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.
Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Tongs, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Grain Cradles.
WOODENWARE.
Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles.
CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.
Boots and Shoes
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge.
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.
R. S. RANGER.
dec23'68;1y.—jy7chgd.

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.
PRINTING,
MANNILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw,
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS.
MANUFACTURED
AND SOLD AT
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH.
☞ Rags taken in exchange.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
On and after June 12th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows. [Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.55 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S.
Pittsburgh	1245AM	255PM	645AM	1050AM
Rochester		356	750	1135
Salem	246	500	1021	127PM
Alliance	315	630	1055	200
Canton	353	724	1155PM	237
Massillon	411	744	1210	315
Orrville	439	818	106	350
Wooster	500	845	201	430
Mansfield	615	1030	403	538
Crestline { A / D	640 / 700	1105 / 1105	430 / 600AM	620 / 650
Bucyrus	730	1135	640	728
Upper Sandusky	746	1159	725	815
Forest		1238AM	737	858
Lima	850	150	926	1020
Van Wert		230	1052	1130
Fort Wayne	1035	340	1125	140AM
Columbia		410	1225PM	320
Warsaw		505	130	315
Plymouth	1235PM	625	245	408
Valparaiso		753	439	455
Chicago	330	930	630	630

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S.
Chicago	1120AM	920PM	550AM	535PM
Valparaiso		1142	607	718
Plymouth	150PM	130AM	950	905
Warsaw		310	1009	931
Columbia		419	1133	1030
Fort Wayne	515	515	1240PM	1110
Van Wert		658	218	1225AM
Lima	440	805	315	130
Forest		937	447	243
Upper Sandusky	548	1006	503	310
Bucyrus	615	1045	550	354
Crestline { A / D	640 / 655	1115 / 1235PM	630 / 610AM	430 / 450
Mansfield	718	1254	645	509
Wooster	823	201	825	623
Orrville	849	227	857	645
Massillon	906	258	925	717
Canton	919	313	957	735
Alliance	950	330	1045	820
Salem	1018	428	1140	908
Rochester		623	205PM	1052
Pittsburgh	1230	705	315	1153

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2:35 p. m; New Castle, 3:15 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5:50 p. m.; Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9:50 a. m. Youngstown, 10:40, a. m.
Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:30 a. m; New Castle, 7:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:10 a. m. Returning leaves Pittsburgh, 3:30 p. m; arrives New Castle 6:20 p.m; Youngstown, 7:05 p. m.
F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after May 29th 1870, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	815AM	1230PM	345PM
Euclid Street	826	1241	356
Hudson	930	135	457
Ravenna	1004	205	529
Alliance	1100	344	630
Bayard	133	310	
Wellsville	105PM	437	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Wellsville	855AM	450PM	
Bayard	1025	608	
Alliance	1115	655	725AM
Ravenna	1203PM	740	815
Hudson	1237	813	853
Euclid Street	141	908	956
Cleveland	155	920	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S	*	MAIL.	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	725AM	301PM	605PM
Bridgeport	553	815	310	615
Steubenville	710	1100	316	730
Wellsville	815	225PM	445	
Smith's Ferry	840	310	508	
Beaver				
Rochester	925	420	600	
Pittsburgh	1035	535	635	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	625AM	215PM	430PM	
Rochester	735	350	530	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	817	420	604	
Wellsville	850	503	635	
Steubenville	950	605		705AM
Bridgeport	1100	710		815
Bellair	1110	720		830

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.
Leaves. Arrives.
N. Philadelphia, 630 a. m. | Bayard, 915, a.m.
Bayard, 11:50a.m. | N. Philadelphia, 240p.m.
F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

BEAVER FALLS MARBLE WORKS.
W. H. MARSHALL.

We Manufacture
MONUMENTS,
Head and Foot Stones,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Stone Work
ON SHORT NOTICE.
We Claim to do the Best Work in **Western Pennsylvania,**
FOR THE LEAST MONEY,
And Mean to do as we Represent.
WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD
AT HOME OR ABROAD.
Persons wishing work in our line are invited to call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we will guarantee satisfaction in every case.
We have, also, a very fine selection of work at the Rochester Works, which can not be beat, for workmanship or price, anywhere. W. H. MARSHALL.
mar16;6m—je22chd.

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore) Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr7,'69;1y

DRUGS!
DRUGS & MEDICINES
TRUSSES!
W. BUECHLING
German Apothecary and Druggist
IN THE DIAMOND,
ROCHESTER,
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of
PURE DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMES AND SOAPS,
PAINTS, OILS,
PURE WINES AND
LIQUORS FOR
Medical Purposes.
Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.
ALSO
Sole agent for Dr. Batzel's Patent Trusses.
All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.
☞ A share of patronage solicited. ☜
jy21:1y.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

From the [illegible] Chronicle.

CAPTAIN HERRMANN,

Or, the Mystery [illegible] Was Acquitted of Murder [illegible] His Own Testimony.

The incidents here related have at least the merit of accuracy as to the details. The imagination has not been taxed to invent any of the exciting circumstances, but the simple truth is given in such plain phrase as will revive the recollection of an incident familiar to the minds of many living witnesses.

In locating the scene, geographical precision is essential, and if I name the western shore of Lake Michigan, and leave the reader to select a point between Milwaukee and Green Bay, I have reason to infer that those who read this narrative will have little difficulty in recognizing the actors in the tragic occurence, or in supplying any deficiency as to the important data.

It was the winter of 1850. At the time of which I write there was a small settlement at the mouth of the river emptying into the lake [illegible] served as a trading post for the Indians, as well as [illegible] pioneers, whose courage, necessities, or love of adventure, had induced them to incur the hardships and privations of frontier life. This settlement was the germ of a great city. It had a prospective population of thirty thousand, and a perfect system of railroads on paper. Its actual numerical strength was six hundred in the township, and its thoroughfares were Indian trails. In nearly twenty years it has accomplished one-seventh of the promised population, while the entrance of the iron horse is still a question of time.

The land adjacent to the lake was heavily timbered, and it had been preferred by the settlers for the benefit of the pine that grew upon it, which, when reduced to shingles, served as the currency of the country, and supplied such articles of luxury and comfort as flour, pork, beans and dried apples.

Among the "bush" people was a German, familiarly known as Captain Herrmann. He was a man of immense stature, powerfully built, with a huge development of muscle. When he came to make his home in these western woods, he had just arrived from Germany with his wife and child. He had been a sea-going man, and carried on his great hands and heavy arms those nautical ornamentations peculiar to his craft, done in India-ink.

His first business, when he found himself in this land of broad acres, was to hunt up a land office, secure himself a government title to a quarter section of land, and build a cabin to shelter his wife and boy. In a short time he was joined by his father-in-law, an aged man, and a sister of his wife, who had come over from Fatherland at Herrmann's solicitation. Very soon the sister was affected by some mental malady, and not long after died.

It was winter—the winter to which I referred at the commencement of this narrative—and Herrmann aided by the old man, had commenced making a clearing around his dwelling. In felling the trees, the pines were carefully trimmed up, and the butts sawed and split into bolts. These were piled upon a rough sledge [illegible] constructed with reference to his extraordinary motive power, and hauled to the cabin, where they [illegible] the family during [illegible] converting them into shingles. The powerful Herrmann rived them, the ruddy dame shaved them skillfully into the wedge like shape, the old man piled light wood upon the fire, and smoked his pipe in peace.

The death of the sister, under the peculiar circumstances, was a severe trial to the family; but close upon this affliction there followed another. Very suddenly the old man died—so suddenly that Brown, Herrmann's nearest neighbor, had not heard that he was sick, which was strange, for Brown was exceedingly prompt in possessing himself of a knowledge of his neighbors' affairs.

The western people are very ready in tendering sympathy in times of distress, and Brown, inspired partly by a spirit of neighborly kindness and partly by curiosity, made haste to investigate and to offer condolence. The sight of the old man dead was suggestive:

When did he die?

Yesterday.

It was a sudden illness that they could not account for.

Did they have a doctor?

No; there was not time.

Brown examined the face of the dead man.

It was placid, and there was nothing in the appearance of the body to excite suspicion; but the reticence of Herrmann and his wife was a marvel to him. The body rested upon a wide frame, and Brown, unable to restrain himself peered beneath it. And he saw something too. Upon the floor, beneath the dead man's head, was a pool of blood.

The husband and wife seemed to be aware of Brown's discovery, but not a word was uttered by any one concerning it.

When would they bury their father?

That very evening.

And they did. In a clump of dwarfed pines hard by the settlement, they deposited the body, Brown, terribly as his suspicions were aroused, performing the neighborly act of assisting at the burial; but he could not rest until he imparted to others the groundwork of his distrust—the sudden death and burial, the reserve of the husband and wife, the blood upon the floor. He believed Herrmann was guilty of murder, but he had no success in inducing others to adopt his theory. The man had always conducted himself commendably, was regarded as a credit to his station, and there could have been no motive for a joint conspiracy between the husband and wife for the performance of a deed so unnatural.

This indifference made it bad for Brown. He had openly pronounced Herrmann a murderer, upon the evidence of his senses, and had no alternative but to go before a magistrate and make complaint, and this he did, demanding that the body should be disinterred for examination.

The body was exhumed, and two physicians were appointed to make the investigation. One of them was an American, the other a recently arrived Scandinavian, and as neither could understand the language of the other it was agreed that it should be conducted in Latin. This extraordinary proceeding was sanctioned in view of the appropriateness of adopting a dead language for the occasion. The result was that the doctors corroborated the story of Brown, and Captain Herrmann was immediately taken into custody.

This was the night before Christmas, and the case was to be heard the following morning.

At the mouth of the river there was a store; in the upper part of this commercial edifice there was a large room, and this room became, for the time, an improvised hall of justice.

At the hour appointed the magistrate appeared fortified with a copy of the "Revised Statutes." For the State, was the District Attorney, aided by the first legal talent of the country, in the similitude of a very western looking young man, but who was really a noble specimen of his race, both as to mental and physical structure. For the defense there appeared a land agent, who was likewise a lawyer, and wore the title of Judge.

The prisoner was arraigned and the investigation commenced.

Brown, was the first witness, testified to the blood on the floor, and the reticence of the family. The testimony of the doctors was to the effect that they found the back of the head of the dead man crushed in by some blunt, or with a pointed instrument; that the wound had been produced by violent concussion, and that it was sufficient to produce instant death.—Another, but not so serious wound was found upon the front part of the head. The report was crushing enough, but it did not effect Herrmann. His broad, honest, confident face was worth going ten miles to see, so expressive was it of conscience innocence. There was no testimony in his defense; he had none to offer.

The lawyers commenced their comments; the Judge leading off, but so conscious did he appear of his disagreeable task, he [illegible] more like a criminal than Herrmann.

The western-looking man, admitted that there was much need of argument in the face of facts so conclusive as to leave the magistrate no alternative but to commit the prisoner for trial; but so good an opportunity for a speech was not to be lost, therefore he spoke in detail of the hitherto exemplary conduct of Herrmann, picturing the crime of which he was accused in horrible contrast. For the first time the prisoner exhibited strong emotion, and, as he listened, he fairly writhed under the terrible denunciations that were pronounced with all the effect that lungs and gesture could give them. He bore it until his giant endurance gave out, and then he begged him to stop. This was informal, but they do not always stand upon ceremony out West.

The lawyer who really had a great regard for Herrmann, very willingly, yielded. Silence reigned in the Court, and the wonder was what was to be the next act in the drama.

Curiosity was soon relieved. Herrmann took his lawyer apart and conversed with him a few minutes privately. When the conference between the prisoner and his counsel was ended, the latter said:

"May it please the Court, I desire to state openly what the prisoner has communicated to me in private. He declares that he is innocent; that his father-in-law was killed by an accident, and he asks the Court, officers and spectators to accompany him to the scene of the occurrence, where he will demonstrate his innocence, and satisfactorily explain all appearances of mystery."

Immediately the court adjourned, and officers and audience set out on this remarkable expedition.

There was two feet of snow upon the ground, and Herrmann's cabin was three miles distant from the settlement. When we reached the clearing, he pointed out a large pine tree that had been recently cut down and commenced his narration, which was in substance as follows:

He and his father-in-law were both chopping upon this tree. When it was nearly ready to fall, they agreed that they would get out of the way in opposite directions. Herrmann being young and active, soon placed himself at a safe distance, but the old man walked slowly backward, watching the tree as it came down, its descent being checked by the smaller trees, its weight bearing crushed beneath underbrush, he tripped, his feet in the ward, the back part of his head striking a log upon which the pointed stump of a small limb protruded. At the same moment the smaller trees gave way beneath the pressure of the pine, one of the spreading branches of which coming in contact with the old man's head, pressed it so hard upon the log that the pointed projection entered the back and caused the fatal injury. And then, in corroboration of this story, was the indentation of the body in the snow, and the hair and blood upon the protruding snag. The doctors examined the log and the impression in the snow, and both affirmed that the position of the body would have brought the head upon the log, and that the knotty point would have fitted the wound.

He described minutely, how he cleared the rubbish from the body of the prostrate man, and bore it, all bloody and lifeless, to his cabin, and laid it down before his wife and child; and he explained to the Court—sitting or standing up to his knees in the snow, in the great forest on that dark winter's day—why they did not frankly tell the story of the accident, instead of concealing it in the mysterious manner that excited Brown's suspicions and caused the faith of his neighbors to falter. They had so much bad news to send home to Germany; the sisters insanity; then the sad circumstances of her disease, and now to write that the father had met a premature death, was more than they could nerve their hearts to do. So, after a night of weeping and watching, they concluded they would just say he had died suddenly; for, said Herrmann; "we thought God would forgive the lie, and it wouldn't make much difference to the people which way they know'd it."

Following a trail of blood, the writer hereof pursued his way alone to the rude, comfortless home of these unfortunate settlers. It was built of logs, chinked with mud, and was in all respects a most contracted and forbidding edifice. Moved by curiosity to see the interior, we raised the wooden latch and entered. It was deserted. When the law's arbitrary messenger had taken the father, the mother and child had fled; and at this moment the hitherto irreproachable proprietor was vindicating himself against a charge of murder in the presence of the perambulating court. And even here were the evidences of innocence. Upon a small pine table, that had no resemblance to that traditional board that has never ceased to groan with tempting food, was a christmas tree, and for its ornamentation the mother had devised cakes, in rude imitation of men and beasts, and birds; and at its base was the emblem of the sufferings of Him whose birth they celebrated. It was the only visible object that was suggestive of civilization; it was prepared after their return from the funeral of the father and the one spectator of the scene would have acquitted Herrmann in the face of all the testimony of all the Brown's. And this was the result at last; for when the court retuned to its place of sitting the District Attorney entered *nolle prosequi*, and thus upon his own evidence, the prisoner was discharged.

Since the time of this occurrence there have been great changes. Herrmann became a prosperous farmer, added to his lands, erected a cottage to live in and barns for his crops. Subsequently he bought a large schooner for the lake trade, agreeing to pay for it in installments, but he only lived a few months, and his death entailed upon his wife the care of the vessel and the necessity of meeting her husband's obligation. Like a brave woman as she was, she accepted the responsibility, took command of the vessel, sailed it in all weathers, until, in spite of failing winds and discouraging circumstances, she discharged the debt, and to this day she is known upon the western shore of Lake Michigan as CAPTAIN HERRIKA.

WAR TOPICS.

We continue our selections bearing on the great war now raging between France and Prussia. We take from the London *Times* the following picture of

THE PRUSSIAN KING.

There was a gleam of helmeted heads and plumes and of orders and uniforms around the Queen as the train passed on, and some said, "There is the King," and others said, "It is the Crown Prince," but the glimpse was transient, and the clouds of dust which followed in our track on this most dusty of railroads put all in eclipse. In another hour or so we were in Berlin, and emerged into streets filled with men in plain clothes proceeding in some sort of military order, with small escorts of soldiery, to the railway station. Many of these wore decorations—medals, ribbons and crosses—which spoke of service in Schleswig-Holstein and in Bohemia. They look sober, orderly, [illegible] to fight hard to end the campaign, because they had been called away so suddenly from hearth and home—men mostly of twenty-five and upwards, several in each band belonging apparently to the well-to-do *bourgeoisie* or better classes or artisans. Large cavalcades of horses in better spirits were led on in fours in the same direction. Detachments of troops were passing all day down the Lime-tree walk, and at two o'clock the King drove through the streets to the station in a Russian drosky, and was received with uncovered heads and a buzzing sort of suppressed cheer as he passed. He "looked every inch a King," plumed and helmeted in strictest soldier tunic—a *real war windsor* of the days when kings led subjects to battle. What a fine old head and front it is! The stamp of Imperator is there already, and it would not surprise one very much to learn that in an hour of stress that old man, with his piercing blue eye and open brow, and fine lip curved under his massive white mustache, would cut the Gordian knot of a constitution with a swift, sure sword. Certainly he is not the sort of man one would like to worry *coram populo* in a watering place. And then he has a faith; "he believes," and he is sure that He in whom he believes has placed his cause beyond the reach of human harm.

It is observed, nevertheless, that the King is not in his usual joyous spirits. He speaks with devout confidence, and trusts in the justice of his quarrel; but his Majesty is grave.—The Crown Prince, too, seems, it is said, to feel the influence of the tremendous events which are impending, and surely if the designs of Prussia were warlike the royal family cannot have regarded them with favor or have participated in the desire for a conflict which causes them so much anxiety, although they do not express any apprehensions as to the ultimate result.

COMPOSITION OF THE NORTH GERMAN ARMY.

—Total garrison troops in war time, 205,082 men. The following is the combined strength of the army:

	In Peace.	In War.
1. Field army	287,441	541,626
2. Reserve troops		180,672
3. Garrison troops	13,046	205,082
Total	300,487	974,580

These are merely the privates and non-commissioned officers. To these are still to be added 12,693 officers in peace and 15,000 in war, 5,200 generals and 1,713 cadets in the military schools. These will make the [illegible] 319,358 men and the [illegible] men. The Landwehr of the 1st class. Army three years' service under the flag, four in the reserve and five in the Landwehr. The 2d call of Landwehr (from the 32d to the 37th year) is only called to bear arms in garrison duty.

With this, however, the war strength is not exhausted, for 100,000 men are added each year to the army, so there are always 200,000 men subject to the command of the State after the expiration of the service period. Thus, in fact, the North German Confederation really controls more than 1,200,000 men.—*Translated from the Gazette.*

FRENCH DISASTER FORETOLD.

The London *Spectator* of July 30 makes some statements which possess unusual interest now. They were of a very prophetic character:

MORE THAN A MILLION OF MEN,

Three-fourths of them, on the 14th peaceful citizens, scattered over countries many times the size of England, have flung down their tools, stepped silently to places marked out for them for years, and on railways turned at an hour's notice into a branch of the transport service of the State, have been carried as fully equipped and organized soldiers to points selected for their rendezvous by Baron Von Moltke nearly four years ago. Through great provinces which but yesterday were independent, amidst "tribes" divided or hostile for centuries, using governments whose manifestoes against Prussia are hardly dry as trusted instruments,

THE IRON PRUSSIAN ORGANIZATION.

Has worked as smoothly, altogether as some magnificent machine. The sternness of that organization, which inflicts death for desertion or disobedience, is not needed, for all are willing; but the sternness makes men prompt, and from every division of the Empire, from disaffected Frankfort as from faithful Berlin, from Dresden as from Dusseldorf, from Hesse as from the Saxon Duchies, the accounts are always the same—the announcement of war arrives at noon, at night comes the summons to all enrolled citizens, and next day the deserted streets show that all the youth, ready as veterans and as skilled, are [illegible]

ON THEIR WAY TO THE FRONT.

The front, as we intimated last week, faces the armaments accumulated by NAPOLEON in the northeast corner of France, in the triangle formed by a line drawn from Metz to Strasbourg. An army which we estimate at four hundred and fifty thousand men or one hundred thousand more than that of France, has gathered, beyond Saarbrucken, stretching back to Treves and Mayence, and the Prussian chiefs have, as we predicted last week, announced that their policy is one of

MAGNIFICENT AUDACITY.

Germany will not wait to be invaded, still less will she, in obedience to a policy which has found friends in England, but which, had it been adopted, would have justified insurrection, abandon the faithful people of the Rhineland to the most exacting of invaders. Summoning the Russians to hold down Poland—the Imperial guard is already on the frontier of Posen—sending General Falkenstein with a corps *corps d'armee* of 50,000 men to watch Elbe and the coast, dispatches the Crown Prince to harry up the armies of the South towards Breisach, whence should the great battle be won, they can enter France in unbroken strength. Baron Von Moltke urges his main battle,

FORWARD UPON PARIS.

If he wins, the Empire—we do not say France will be overthrown, and he can move forward more leisurely to the next field of battle; if he loses he can retreat upon the fortresses of the Rhine, there once more arrest the enemy; while a second army, as numerous as the first—now forming along the Wiser, comes up rapidly to his aid.

A correspondent of the New York *World* in Paris traces some of

THE SEQUENCES OF THE GARDE MOBILE.

France, now for the first time since 1815, indeed I may say for the first time this century, begins to feel the weight of war. Heretofore the burden of war fell on the very poorest people. The peasants would make any sacrifice to save their sons from the military draft. Tens of thousands of peasant families have lived for years on bread and vegetables in order to amass, cent by cent, the money required to purchase a substitute. During the Crimean war (when substitutes cost $1,000, gold) many peasants mortgaged all their land, sold their cow, and left the wife at home to take care of the farm while father and son went away to work as servants. Anything was preferable to being a soldier. But now everybody under twenty-five years old is obliged to go; the sons of bankers, notaries, artists, lawyers, doctors, wealthy land owners—all must go. There is no buying a substitute. In the middle classes this is ruining many a family. At Lion, a young barber, married three months, and who had just opened a shop, into which he had put all his and his wife's money, has been obliged to abandon all and march to the frontier. A young fencing master opened a fencing room last October; all his savings went to furnish and fit it up; he has been ordered to the frontier; the rooms are closed; next October everything it contains will be sold to satisfy rent. A young farmer I know is twenty-four and a half years old; he has been married two months; he, too, has been sent to the frontier. How he will pay his rent for his farm he don't know. He has sold every thing he had but one cow (he had eighteen;) he lost seventy per cent. on all of them, and has been obliged to hire a man servant to attend to the farm during his absence. On Thursday night the performance at the Theatre de Montparnasse was brought to an abrupt close by the appearance of gendarmes, who came to tell three actors they had no time to lose, but must instantly join their corps; they were guardes mobile. The people are restive and irritable under all these inconveniences. I hear on every side of me that the war cannot last long.

THE PRUSSIAN MILITARY REVIEW.

The war between France and Prussia will render the following description of a military review by the King of Prussia recently held at Berlin of especial interest to our readers. It shows the kind of troops the French have to deal with. This review was in honor of the Emperor of Russia, while on a visit to the King of Berlin:

The troops present numbered about twenty thousand, and the exercises took place upon the plains of Kreuzburg, a short distance from Berlin. The day was beautiful, and had it been prepared for the occasion could not have been in any way better adapted. A slight rain fell early in the morning, which laid the dust; and when the troops arrived upon the ground it was in splendid condition, and the sun shone out most beautifully. The men arms, the horses, and all the equipments were in splendid condition, and it seemed as if every one and everything were showing [illegible] and in order at any and all [illegible] to defend and fight for Prussia.

The firing of the artillery was wonderfully rapid, and all the movements of this most essential branch of the service were finely executed. [illegible] looking it was composed of as fine men and the equipments and horses were most magnificent. As the sun shone upon the bright helmets and breastplates of the Bismarck legion in the distance, it seemed like a mass of silver moving around. Following were regiments of lancers, hussars, and masses of infantry. The marching, and in fact all the movements, were performed with the utmost precision. After some time spent in various exercises, the troops were divided and a sham fight was had, and soon the whole field was enveloped in smoke from the firing of artillery and infantry. Yet as the wind carried it away you could see the movements of the different legions as they apparently attacked each other, and officers could be seen riding with breakneck speed conveying the orders of the commander to various divisions, regiments, and etc.—I have never witnessed anything that was more admirably done, or any spectacle finer. The "Rifle Artillery" performed wonders in the quickness of their movements, the handling of their guns, and rapidity of firing them. The Infantry was all their King could wish, and he may well be proud of them.

The platoon firing was as though one gun had been discharged, and their movements and changes of position were so well and quickly made that you would think they were made by magic.

The action closed by a grand charge of the cavalry. It was a wonderful sight to see about nine thousand horses rush across the plain—the infantry and artillery on both sides supporting them. A gun was fired from headquarters; the action instantly ceased, and all the troops immediately re-formed and then passed before their King, his royal guest and their various staffs, some of the regimental bands performing the national air of Russia, while others played their own great favorite—"I am a Prussian; do you know my colors?"

An American a Chinese Joss.

An event of vast religious importance to the 300,000,000 of Chinese has just occurred. The Emperor has issued an edict elevating the American Captain, General Ward, whose exploits in subduing the great rebellion, some twenty years ago, are familiar to most of our readers, to the rank of a "Joss," hereafter to be daily worshiped by all orthodox Chinamen, especially when they are in circumstances of danger, and need the aid of the bravest and strongest of the 30,000 gods of that highly favored country.

It was several years after General Ward's decease before the slowly-working mind of the Chinese advanced so far as to disinter his remains from the place of his death, to be burried in the mausoleum of the Chinese Emperors, a sort of Westminster Abbey of Oriental sages. Soon after according him this honor, they concluded that one who had saved their empire from destruction deserved even a higher place in their regard than he could find in his grave, wherever it might be located. They therefore accorded him the honor of a deity, and the devout Chinese are now worshiping our filibustering Yankee as the "latest thing out" in religion, Pope Pio Nono being nowhere in comparison with Lord St. Joss Ward from America. This important event will give the pigtails a new interest and confidence in America. All the rest of their gods were native. We alone have furnished them with a first-class one, to be worshiped as only inferior to heaven and earth. This will be worth more than many treaties to expand the confidence of the Chinese. How can they fear the men of a country whence they have derived an acknowledged Joss? Who, moreover, a new field for the ambition of our filibusters. Here, the nearest approach to fortune and to fame which such *chevaliers d'industrie* can expect is to be hit over the sconce with a paving stone, and read their names misspelled in the lists of killed and wounded. In China they have armies to command and rebels to conquer in this world, and are elevated to the highest Chinese rank in the next.

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A Man Killed by a Snake—A Fearful Fight and a Horrible Death.

From the Eufala (Ala.) News.

MR. EDITOR:—Last Saturday morning I was the witness of such a scene as I pray God I may never see again—a terrible combat between a young man and a rattlesnake, in which the former was bitten and died within ten minutes thereafter. The particulars of the terrible affray are as follows:

On Friday last, a young man named Graynor asked me to spend the night with him, and to coon hunting the next morning, to which I readily assented. We started out about 3 o'clock A.M., and near day the dogs opened on a trail in the swamp of Bear creek. Just after sunrise the deep baying of the dogs informed us that the game had taken a tree. We proceeded to make our way through the bogs and tangled brush and vines in the direction of the dogs, until we came to a small space of firm ground, which was covered with a low growth of oak bushes. Here we halted for a moment to listen for the dogs.

We had barely paused, when we were startled by a loud, strange, rattling sound, issuing from beneath a low, thick bush, within a few feet of us. Though I had never heard that peculiar noise before, I knew instinctively that it was a rattlesnake, and sprang back in terror, remarking, "Graynor, let us leave here."

"What! S——," said he, "are you afraid?"

"Yes," said I, "I'm afraid."

"Well, S——," he coolly remarked, "I'm going to kill the snake; it would be a pity to leave such a fine fellow lay here. To here goes."

While Graynor was speaking, I caught a glimpse of the snake, which, as nearly as I could judge, appeared to be about eight feet in length, and three inches in his largest part.—He was lying coiled up in perfect circles, with his head drawn back in a terribly graceful curve, his small, black eyes sparkling, his slender forked tongue darting swiftly back and fourth, and his brown neck swollen with fatal wrath, while ever and anon he twirled the warning rattle in the air, with a harsh, blood-curdling sound.

"For God's sake, let's go," said I, shuddering at the terrible sight.

"Don't get scared," said he; "just climb a tree and he won't bite you. It ain't every day that a fellow meets with such a fine large snake as this, and it wouldn't do to lose him."

He had picked up a small stick about a yard long, and while speaking, was drawing back the bushes from above the snake so as to get a sight on him. He threw his foot around over the bushes and trampled them down in such a manner that the monster was fairly exposed to view; but just as he did so, and before he had time to strike, the snake made a sudden spring at him and he turned away my face in horror. The next instant I looked, and with his right hand he was grasping the snake by the neck in such a manner that he could not bite, while the monster was gnashing its teeth most furiously, and twisting and writhing in huge folds around G.'s arm. All of a sudden, in some unaccountable manner the snake freed his head, and quick as lightning plunged his deadly fangs into G.'s right cheek; when dropping on the ground, he glided a few paces and again coiled himself up, keeping his head erect and ringing his fearful rattles. G. turned deadly pale, paused a moment and then with a little stick, advanced toward the snake.—As he did so, the snake made a spring at him; but G. struck him with his stick and knocked him back.

A second time the snake sprang at him, and he again knocked it off with his stick, but before he could strike a third blow the snake had made another spring, and inflicted another wound in Graynor's arm. This time Graynor again managed to seize the monster by the neck, and dropping the stick, he drew forth his knife with one hand, opened it with his teeth, and then deliberately cut the snake's head off. Blood spirted from the trunk, and Graynor, still grasping the snake, whose huge folds flapped and withed round him, turned toward me, staggered and fell. I rushed to him, and asked him, "What in the name of God, can I do for you."

"Nothing," said he calmly, "I am dying.—Tell them good——" and his features became frightfully contorted, his eyes rolled over as if starting from their sockets, and his black, swollen tongue protruded from his mouth.—Then he fixed his red, wild, staring eyes upon me, and heaved a deep piercing groan; a shiver passed over his frame, and then all was still. I was alone with the dead.

Marking the place as well as I could I hastened to a house we had passed on the road; some half a mile distant from the fatal tragedy. Runners were sent through the neighborhood, and in the course of two hours some twenty of the neighbors had gathered. We proceeded to the place, which I found no difficulty in pointing out.

Good Heavens! What a sight met our view. The face and body had turned to a deep purple, and were swollen to three times the natural size, presenting the most horrible appearance I had ever witnessed. The snake lay where he had been thrown, and was still writhing.

A litter of boughs was hastily constructed, and with heavy hearts we took our way to the residence of his parents. I will not attempt to describe the heart rending scene when they saw the body. Grief like theirs cannot be portrayed.

This was my first encounter with a rattle snake, and I pray God it may be my last.

CLOPTON, Ala., 1870.

—Miss Vinnie Ream is at work on a bust of Cardinal Antonelli. At one of the sittings she told him she was a mason, having been a member of some Scotch lodge, to which he replied. "Ah, your Masonic orders are innocent matters in America, they are charitable societies, not secret ones, conspiring against order and public peace."

—The Prussians ordered the demolition of the beautiful villas on the Rhine, this has no reference to Auerbach's "Villa on the Rhine," which will be protected.

—An exchange thinks Mark Twain has reached the acme of human bliss, having had a trotting horse named for him, and having also just lost a rich father-in-law.

—The crop of prairie chickens in Iowa is said to be enormous this year. One man who went shooting the other day, was gone but eight hours and killed 132 of these birds.