Path Corrig Bulletin

## GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

#### VOLUME XXIII.-NO. 119. 気と注われた 当然就在这些"战"的"敌"

# OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

## PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1869.

### OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

Chicago Journalism-Bketches of the Editors and Proprietors.

[Correspondence of the Phils, Evening Bulletin, ] CHICACO, August 24, 1869-It. has become quite the fashion with our newspaper press to mmendour Lake City as the place above all others on this continent, to be selected as a west division of the city famishing for water by reason of a clumsy schooner and a careless sand-flies-born at eight o'clock to die at five and born only to die-together suggest to your correspondent that it might be better, to write of our journals themselves than o the topics on which they treat. Of material Chicago our citizens may justly be proud. Of ! their public press they may boast with equa satisfaction. Of literature, strictly so-called, we have but the feeble, and I judge profitless, beginnings. But the journals of Chicago, in enterprise, character, dignity, and some of them in financial and political independence, are rivalled by the press of few cities.

#### THE TRIBUNE.

. First in ability, circulation, influence and wealth, although not the first in years, is the Tribune. Before the war the Tribune had a very feeble tenure of life. Its stock, nominally two hundred shares of a thousand dollars each. was very low. if it had any market value. At that time one of the leading proprietors was anxions to raise a loan of five hundre idollars, and offered as security therefor thirty shares to a gentleman of my acquaintance, who refused the loan, on account of in sufficient security. Had he accepted it he might perhaps, now control the Thunderer of the Northwest. But the war, bringer of evils to so many, brought only increase of circulation and blessings to the Tribune. Its present proprietors, with the assistance, it is said, of the profits of certain successful speculations, spared no pains to make their journal a thorough newspaper, and their success is witnessed by the new palatial marble structure, known as the "Tribune Building," and by their princely dividends success with which the most enthusiastic devotee of the "mainchance" could not complain. The principal stockhoklers and directors are five : Horace White, Joseph Medill, "Gov." Bross, Alfred Cowles and William H. Rand. There are two hundred certificates of shares, of a nominal value of one thousand dollars each, of which, it is currently reported among newspaper men, "Gav." Bross holds fifty, Mr. Medill forty-five, Mr. White thirty, Mr. Cowles forty-five, and Mr. Rand thirty. As a property, the Tribune is valued at a million dollars. The stock is reported to pay eighty per cent. on its nominal value, or one hundred and sixty thousand doleach year. The advertising is lars supposed to average one thousand dollars a day, and the circulation is about thirty-five' thousand. Naturally, there has been a contest tor the control of this magnificent property; a contest which is sometimes known among newspaper men as the " young men's and the old men's war." The stockholders compose two cliques. "Gov." Bross and Mr. Medill form one; the remaining three the other. The contests have sometimes been very close and bitter, although with increasing prosperity the proprietors are becoming less inimical and more' comfortable-and corpulent. It is alleged that the vote on the position of the paper concerning the Impeachment was ninety for and one hundred and ten against the young men, of whom Horace White, editor-in-chief, is leader, carrying the day. For a number of years Horace White has been editor-in-chief, the political dictator, and doubtless will be as long as he wishes or as his health holds out. He is the youngest of the five, and, I should judge, the youngest of the triumvirate which controls the policy of the paper. Like most newspaper men, his rise has not been unattended with difficulty, but it is to' be presumed that the large honors of the eminent position he now holds have caused him to for get the severe struggles of his youth and carlier manhood. Time was when the absolute dictator of the greatest power in the Northwest was living as best he could, on a weekly stipend no larger than a stonecutter's daily wages. Mr. White doesn't write as much as formerly, although the editorial columns bear frequent evidence of his terse and vigorous style. The editorial on the administration of Grant, which was the occasion of so much comment throughout the country, was his. Mr. Medill does a good deal of writing, and is the only one of the proprietors, except Mr. White, that does. "Goy." Bross writes very little, and that little, it is supposed, seldom "gets in" anywhere except at the waste basket. An old Tribune man, the head of an opposition journal, recently stated that the Governor's "copy" for a year would not fill the editorial page of the Tribune. Of the rest, Mr. Cowles is business manager, and Mr. Rand manager of the Job Office. The means of the Tribune permit it to employ the most experienced and talented assistance. Sidney Howard Gay, formerly "managing editor" of the New York Tribune, is the "managing" man here, subordinate, of course, to Mr. White. The principal writers, of the editorial staff are James W. Sheahan and V. B. Denslow. The former is one of the oldest, most experienced and skilful journal. ists in the country, and, except for the want of business tact-so frequent in his nationalitywould have been a proprietor of a journal in-stead of a salaried writer." V. B. Denslow having formerly left the Tribune to assistant the establishment of the Republican, and more recently still of the New York Tribune, where it is said he could not agree with Mr. Greeley, has at last come back to the Chicago Tribune, where he earned the reputation of a journalist he so justly deserves. These writers have an annual salary of nearly five thousand dollars each. The Tribune is no longer looked upon as a strictly party journal, and in State and municipal affairs it can hardly be said to retain the influence it once had; but, as far as our city politics are concerned, they have become so corrupt that to have lost con trol of them is to have parted company with dishonor. Always independent, frequently dictatorial and arrogant, the Tribune is a power which most respect and all fear-and of this

power if is quite possible few men are more conscious than its possessors. THE REPUBLICAN.

The other Republican morning journal is the Republican. Its early days are a monument of the unsuccess of Charles A. Dana. However brilliant the Sun," that shines for all," Mr. Dana's career here was a magnificent failure: summer resort. But the heat, which to day He held. Italian sources when he should have knows no limits, the population of the entire been at his desk at work. The Republican has been similarly ill-starred in most of its mana gers since. Four gentlemen, for a long time captain having broken the connecting water | connected with the Tribune, went over to it, main, and the air filled with those insinuating and with much sounding of trumpets in type and otherwise, announced their determination to destroy the former journal. Of the quadrumvirs, one, Denslow, after a varied experience, is back on the Tribune, eating the bread of the cnemy he was to destroy; and of the yest, two only are connected with the Republican. In spite of the great losses it has experienced, this journal seems now to be on a solid footing. A new management has recently been elected, and seems to have inspired it with new life.

The rumors of corruption, which had become painfully public and prominent, have ceased, and the paper has turned its batteries upon the "Ring" with which it formerly had such close affinities. It has passed the chrysalls period of newspaper life, and with prudent management may be a final success. Politically, it is more truly the organ of the Republican party than the Tribune, and supports the interests of the Protectionists, while the Tribune is an earnest and consistent advocate of free trade.

#### THE TIMES.

The Times is the only daily Democratic journal. Its "Autocrat of all the Russias" is Wilbur F. Storey, a venerable Bohemian. A son of New England, he has forgotten or repudiated most of the principles of the land of his origin-and is glad of it. The journal is very ably edifed, and, more than any other in Chicago, bears the impress of one mind. It has always been claimed the sensational sheet of this city, though of late the Tribune has almost outdone it. As a property, the Times pays a fair profit, but its dividends scarcely equal its reputation. It has a large circulation, and can always be found where the best people do not resort. Its editorials are racy, flippant, sometimes brilliant, seldom profound. The Republican party is its nightmare, and the memory of the good old days "when every man had a right to larrup his own nigger" is its inspiration and hope.

## THE EVENING JOURNAL

The Evening Journal is the Nestor of our journals, and, as is frequent, shows evidences of the weakness' as well as of the venerableness of age. This journal was born when our worthy pioneers were not sure of their scalps. And it struggled and struggled on from those rude days until the war. The war made its proprietor rich, riches made its proprietor. careless and unambitions, and carelessness and lack of enterprise make a very poor paper. Its editorials are feeble echoes, a cobwebbed mitror of those of its morning contemporaries. it lives, is read in the oldest parts of the Northwest, where even the Tribune is considered a youthful upstart, is radical of radicals in politics, conservative as a business concern, and has friends and patrons who swore by it when there was no other divinity, and who will swear by it however numerous the gods. THE EVENING POST. The Evening Post, also Republican to the extent that a very able independent writer can stick to his text, is a thorn in the side of the Evening Journal, and a fresh, spicy, lively, interesting visitor to everyone else. The years of the Post, I believe, now number three. The central figure of the Post-a centre of no physical insignificance-is Dr. Charles A. Ray, editor-in-chief. One of the founders of the Tribune, and one who contributed perhaps more than any other to its early reputation, he left that journal some years ago; amassed a fortune, let it slip through one of those oily holes in the ground in Pennsylvania or Canada. and has returned to his old trade. Finding it difficult, doubtless, to be a servant where once he had ruled, he could not work on the Tribune, and joined his vigorous and versatile pen to the forces of the Post. The Post is now. established, and on the road to a fair prosperity. Its political position is somewhat anomalous. It is a "rabid" free-trader, and quite inclined to all the isms which seem to afford anopportunity for eccentricity or originality. It has always been independent, but, for some strange reason, has of late taken sides with the "Ring," which has the support of no other journal.

CRIME. THE CARLISLE MURDER

A NEW TRIAL REFUSED

## DR. SCHOEPPE SENTENCED TO DEATH

On Thursday last, in Carlisle, a motion for a new trial for Dr. Faul Schoeppe, convicted of the murder of Maria M. Steinnecke, was ar-gued before Judge Graham, but the motion was overruled on Eriday.

in a clear and distinct volce: "The jury can take my life, but the jury can-not make me a criminal and a murderer. I have been convicted of a crime which never have been convicted of the sever have been convicted be worth nothing before this tribunal, but this is the opinion of all the eminent and experienced physicians of this country, who free of preju-duces, carefully and attentively examined my the truth are on my side, and the right and the truth cannot be killed by taking my death of this lady?" And therefore the right and the truth are on my side, and the right and the truth cannot be killed by taking my life? If people just now do not see this, yet time will come when every people will see it—per-haps when my bones will already long time have mouldered in the grave? The court then addressed the prisoner as follows:

"Paul Schoeppe :- After a patient and protracted trial before a jury of your own selec-tion, and defended by able and zealous counsel, you have been found guilty of murder in the first degree.

"Our laws require that the crime of wilful and deliberate murder be punished with death, and this is in accordance with the Di-vine mandate which declares that whosever -heddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood

be shed." "We will not detail or recapitulate the evi-dence which satisfied the jury of your guilt, but the arguments of your learned and zealous counsel have failed to satisfy the court that the verdict is not justified by the evidence. "You are a man of education and infelli-gence, and can fully appreciate and realize the position in which your crime has placed you; and we do not consider it necessary to address you in the language of admonition or warning.

Your victim was Maria M. Steinnecke, an "Your victim was Maria M. Steinnecke, an old lady of sixty-five years of age, friendless and unprotected, and at the time a boarder in one of our hotels, who was possessed of an estate of about \$40,000. You gained her con-fidence so far as to correspond with her, and obtain from her \$1,000. Emboldened by your success you determined to possess her entire estate, and to effect your purpose you wrote a paper purporting to be the will of Maria M. Steinnecke, and purporting to be signed by her, in which you are the sole legatee, and to this paper your name and the name of your father are attached as witnesses. That this paper is false and forged cannot be doubted, for your father, who was examined as a wit-ness by your counsel, was not even asked. ness by your counsel, was not even asked. whether the paper was genuine. But to con-summate your purpose the death of Miss Steinnecke was necessary. This the jury have found you soon afterwards effected by administering to her poison. The arguments of your per-suasive and eloquent counsel, on the motion for a new trial, having failed to satisfy the Court that the verdict of the jury is not sus-tained by the evidence, it becomes our solemn but imperative duty to pronounce the sentence of the law upon you, which is: "That you, Paul Schoeppe, be taken hence by the Sheriff of Cumberland county to the jail of said county from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, within the walls or yard of said jail, and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are The Judge then addressed the usual prayer And may God have mercy on your soul!" We have received the following letter from br. Schoeppe, with the request that we give it a place in our columns, and do not feel dis-posed to deny the request of the unfortunate man. We must, however, take occasion to say that his comments upon the remarks of and his assertion that his mains the prisoner. or endeaany feeling against the prisoner, or endea-vored to excite any prejudice against him, is entirely unsustained by the facts, as every unprejudiced person who witnessed the trial in all its stages will be willing to testify. We give the letter for what it is worth: give the letter for what it is worth: CARLISLE, August 21, 1869—W.n. Kennedy, Esq. Attorney at Lacc-DEAR SIR: His Honor Judge Graham made, before he pronounced the death sentence upon me, some remarks concerning the will to which my father is a subscribing witness: He said that this will is a forgery was beyond a doubt, "because we had not examined F. Schoeppe, the subscribing wit-ness, in regard to his signature when he was on the witness stand." I hereby protest against such proceedings of the Court. It is not for the court to decide whether the will is a forgery or not. The decision of this fact be-longs to a jury. Secondly, the reason or not. The decision of this fact be-longs to a jury. Secondly, the reason why this will in the opinion of Judge Graham, is a forgery, is too ingenious to make a long remark necessary. That we, in a case of mur-der, did not examine a witness in regard to. his signature under a will, shall be evidence that this will is a forgery. Thirdly, What con-nection had the question of the genuineness of the will with the sentence of death to be passed upon me? I cannot but believe that his Honor, Judge Graham, by the words which he made use of in regard to this will, only wanted to give the prejudice which ex-ists in certain circles against me a pretended legal basis. I am a man under sentence of death, whose life is forfeited if he cannot find justice before a higher tribunal, and therefore a zero and a a higher tribunal, and therefore a zero and a nothing against Judge Graham. But such pro-ceeding of the Judge who tried mie, shows too clearly his feeling against me to allow me to omit it by silence. I leave it to every honest man to Judge whether I am wrong or not. You would oblige me very much, Mr. Edi-tor, if you would please publish these few words by your distinguished paper. Very respectfully yours, DR.SCHOEPPE.

train consisting of six oil cars and two pas-senger cars reached the summits on its way to the Junction. Here, by some cause as yet un-explained, one of the oil tanks took fire. The passenger cars were at once detached and the brakes stopped them. Next the sil cars were out off, and the locomotive, tender and the brakes stopped them. Next the sil cars were out off, and the locomotive, tender and the brakes stopped them. Next the sil cars were out off, and the locomotive, tender and two near passed down the road, the engineer sup-posing that the brakemen on the oil car would arrest the course of those, but what was his hor-ror on looking back, to see six cars in pursuit of him down the grade, enveloped in flames. They not only pursued bit overtook him, striking the box car with inconceivable force, thore on the marriage-day. This, however, arrest the course of those, but what was his hor-rot on looking back, to see six cars in pursuit of him down the grade, enveloped in flames. They not only pursued but overtook him, striking the box car will inconceivable force,

striking the box car with inconceivable force; knocking the horses and men flat upon the fleer, and yet almost mirachloubly not throw-ing the engine from the track. If was now with the engineer a race for life, and he gave the engine every ounce of steam. Hooking south from the place of my residence at that terrible juncture, one of the most mag-nificent spectacles was witnessed that a man sees in a lifetime. A sheet of intensely bright Bame, sixty feet high, was seen coming down that southern slope, apparently with the speed. hame, sixty leet nigh, was seen coming town that southern slope, apparently with the speed of a meteor, and really very nearly the speed of a hurricane (eighty miles an hour), for nur-sued and pursuer flew over "the course, or rather down it, and around the curves, at the "step of more than seventy miles an hour. rather down it, and around the curves, at the rate of more than seventy miles an hour, as the engineer declares, and as everybody. Can believe who witnessed the spectacle. The whole heavens were illuminated, and the landscape was lit up as by the noon-day light. Onward and downward flew the engine, and behind it flew and thundered the huge flery demon. Twice its prodigious weight was driven against the fugitive, as if instinct with a purpose to drive its from the weight was driven against the fugitive, as if instinct with a purpose to drive it from the track. It seemed as if to the heroic engineer, and freman there was a perfect environment of peril. The speed of the engine was such that it ceased to pump, then again, the Cin-chnatt express was due at the junction at this time. The engineer of the oil train whistled "open switch," and shaking hands with the fireman, they bade each other farewell, know-ing that their lives depended on the opening of the Lake Shore switch by their friends below, and this was to imperil the express of the Lake Shore switch by their friends below, and this was to imperil the express train coming down from the West with its living human freight. The engineer on this train saw the fire when it first broke out at the summit, and supposing he could clear the junction before the flaming terror reached it,

he, too, put his engine to the utmost speed of a level grade. A mile short of the junction he saw that the effort was a vain one, for the fly-ing conflagration had rushed out upon the Lake Shore track, and was roaring onward in the direction of Doublet The State Lake Shore track, and was rearing onward in the direction, of Dunkirk. He checked the onward course of his own train and brought it to a standstill. It did not proceed until 3 o'clock in the morning. The case took in another danger, and it was

The case took in anomer tanger, and is was imminent. A heavy freight train was coming up the Lake Shore road. All I will say of the escape of this is that it did escape to the did track, and only escaped by the last minute of constitution

Running on to a safe distance from the depot the engineer of the oil train detached depot the engineer of the oil train detached his engine and left the six cars to consume. He says his situation was fully realized by him. He expected to lose his life. At every mo-ment he expected the engine to leave the track. He saw he was going at a perilous rate of speed, but there was no help for it. The deman was behind him, and he declares that it looked like a demon. With that kndness or real affection for his engine which these main real affection for his engine which these men display he said: "I thought everything of my engine, and was determined to stand by it to the last." The fireman made one attempt to escape by jumping from the tender, but the engine restrained him. Alteration the sec contributer restrained nim. Altogether the oc-currence was a remarkable one, and in part remarkable for this, that no lives were lost. The brakemen on the oil cars had gone back to the passenger cars, and it was well they did. Unless those rear cars had been detached and stopped ther inmates would have been burned to death.

supposing that Byron made the communica-tion on the marriage-day. This, however, does not go to the bottom of the matter; forra day's condonation of Such a crime would Fe, in the eye of the law and of common sense, a guilty consenting to it. But there is another version of the story which, while it does not change the central infamy, is most honorable to Lady. Byron's character and memory, and which we feel sure will be ultimately estab-lished as the true one. We were told the main facts of this history something more than ten years ago, and this was how it was told to us. At whatever time the incestuous connection between Byron, and his sister may have begun, Lady Byron knew nothing connection between Byron and his sister may have begun, Lady Byron knew nothing of it, as we heard the story, until after the birth of her child. Some time after that event, probably, about, the beginning of January, 1816, Byron told her of the intrigue, saying that he had never loved aby other woman than the parmer of his guilt. She, 'naturally,' sup-posed it to be a delusion of insanity, and, it was under this impression that she consulted Doctor Baillie about him, which is one of his main charges against her in his letters and in "Don Juan." It was while under this belief that she wrote the nayful letter to Byron, after "Don Juan." "It was while under this belief that she wrote the playful letter to Byron, after leaving him, which is one of the counts in the indictment against filer. After reaching Kirkby Mallory, her fatherts house, she had certain proofs of the truth of what her husband had told her, from which time she left him for-ever. ever.

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ever. Now, we do not affirm that this version of the story is alsolutely authentic. We tell it as it was told to us; but most certainly it is inhe-rently more probable than the one given by Mrs. Stowe. It is a key to the whole mystery, and the solution is greatly honorable to Lady rently more probable than the one given by Mrs. Stowe. It is a key to the whole mystery, and the solution is greatly honorable to Lady Byron. It accounts for her silence as to the cause of the separation. Her lips were sealed as long as Mrs. Leigh lived. It accounts for her consultation with Dr. Baillie, and for her letter after leaving Byron, and before know-ing that a separation was inevitable. It ac-counts, too, for Dr. Lushington's statements confirming her own. saving that "a reconcillacounts, too, for Dr. Lushington's statements confirming her own, saving that "a reconcilia-tion was impossible," and that "if such an idea should be entertained he could not, pro-fessionally or otherwise, take any part towards effecting it." Of course he could not, as a man of honor. It may be doubted, however, whether he would have considered it as impossible, though equally he could have taken no part in it, if he had been told by Lady Byron that she had continued to live with her husband as his wife for months, weeks, or a single day after knowing his guilt. We are not sure if Dr. Lushington is still. weeks, or a single day after knowing his guilt. We are not sure if Br. Lushington is still. alive; we believe he is not long since dead; but we trust that, if he is living, he will now make a brief, clear, hwyer-like statement of the facts in the case, with which he is better acquainted, as Lady Byron's counsel, than any other person, such as will put this matter for-ever at rest in the solid foundation of truth. Indeed, it is due to Byron, his wife, and to the public that everybody who can throw any light on the circumstances should now tell. light on the circumstances should now tall everything in relation to the affinir that they know. And this burden rests with peculiar weight on Mrs. Stowe, who is responsible for the publication of the charge, and who is bound to produce the evidence which seemed to her a sufficient justification for making it. It is clear, from Mrs. Stowe's account, that Lady Byron intended that the facts should be known at a proper time. We know that it was not to Mrs. Stowe alone that she confided the accusation; but that, years before her. death, one, at the very least of her familiar acquaintances had been fully informed of it, and had thought berself at liberty to make talk about it, and not without mentioning Lady Byron so her authority. We wish Lady Byron could have entrusted its full revelation —if the revelation of it was absolutely neces-sary—fo a more judicious head they desired the -if the revelation of it was absolutely neces-sary-to a more judicious hand than that sary-to a more junctious nand than that which has now given it to the world. We at least hope that Mrs. Stowe's article will have the effect of bringing the whole truth authen-tically to light; which we are equally sure will exonerate Lady Byron from the faintest shadow of complicity with the hideous crime alleged against her husband.

F. L. FETHERSTON, Publisher.

PRICE THREE CENES.

Democratic Aggislation of 1844, Laring readerstate, should be restored."

FACTS AND FANCIES

(From the Overland Bioathly for Supili mater, 1 Grizzly. Grinning Coward - of heroic size, In whose lazy muscles lies Stringth we fear and yet despise; Savage--whose releates turks Are content with acorn letteks; Robber--whose exploits never sear O'er the bee's or squirrel's house; Whiskered chin, and feelds nese; Claws offsteel on haby the Claws of steel on baby these Here, in solitude and shade, Shambling, shuffing, plantgrade-Be thy courses undismayed

Here, where Nature makes the bed, Let the rude, half-human treads Point to hidden, Indian springs, Lost in ferms and fragant grasses, Hovered o'er by timid wings; Where the wood-duck lightly gasses Where the wild bee holds her process Epicurean retreats.

Epicurean retreats. Fit for thee, and better than Fearful spoils of dangerous maa.

In thy fat-jowled devility Friar Tuck shall live in thee Eriar Tuck shall live in thee; Thou may'st lavy tithe and dole; Thou shalt spread the woodland obser, From the pilgrim taking toll; Match thy comming with his feast Eat, and drinks, and have thy fill, Vet remain an outlaw still!

Yet remain an outlaw still!

-Astor repudiates monumental intentions. -Charlotte Thompson has marited her igent.

-A Minnesota youth has been bitten by a rattlesnake, and new hisses and tries to rattle. -Elephant plows are an agricultural export from England to India.

-The Jews look at the Suez Canal as likely to hasten their prophesied return to Palastine. -The son of Mys. Hemans who became a Catholic has rejoined the English Church?

-The split among the Cincinnati Quakers has given their meeting-house to be made a beer saloon, and their graveyard a beer garden. -Epes Sargent is coming out this fall with a poem, "The Woman Who Dared," in Earor of woman's rights.

—Hannah Bligh, ef.Evansville, Indiana, Ins swallowed twelve percussion caps, and is afaid to sit down.

-Bulwer has written a life of Palmerston in which he has had the assistance of a diary, kept by the late Bremier, from the year 1887. -An electrical metronome has been tried in place of a conductor in the orchestra of the Paris Grand Opera.

-The blue nose girls are in love with Prince Arthur's "hight brown curling whis-

-Somebody ought to be employed to protect the Chicago policemen. One of them has been kidnapped.

-Congressman Van Trump, of Ohio, last week had a narrow escape from drowning while fishing in the Scioto river.

—In case the Harvards are beaten, the New, Orleans Times proposes to send over a crew of i American dentists, to show what pulling is.

-The "improvement" of the Falls of St. Anthony, Minn., for commercial purposes, will utterly destroy their famous natural. natural

The Germans are represented by Die Staats-Zeltung, the organ of the German clique that controls the city politics, a wealthy, influential journal; by the Abend Zeitung, an opposition Republican skirmisher, and by Die Union, Democrat, weak and feeble.

Of weeklies and monthlies there is no end but with the thermometer at 98 degrees and the usual cool breezes of the lake become simooms of a Sahara, nothing more ought to be said of Chicago, literary or otherwise-and I will say it.

SUDDEN DEATH IN COURT .-- On Friday afernoon last William Gould, court crier, after calling the Sheriff's sales in front of the Court Caling the Sherir's sales in front of the court House, appeared in the court-room and made the usual proclamation as their Honors took their seats. He seemed to be in good health, and from his high seat listened attentively to the opinion of the court in the Schoeppe case. the opinion of the court in the Schoeppe case. The sentence of the court was pronounced, and his Honor Judge Graham had just con-cluded the customary prayer, "May food have mercy on your soul," when Mr. Gould fell forward into the arms of some of the by-standers—a corpse. He was carried into one of the retiring rooms, and every effort was made to restore consciousness, but all in yain. He never snoke affer he foll from effort was made to restore consciousness, but, all in vain. He never spoke after he fell from his chair. The physicians in attendance were of opinion that his death was caused by apo-plexy. Mr. Gould was about seventy-three, years of age, and by an exemplary Christian life and courteous demeanor had endeared to himself hosts of friends. Conview Volumer

himself hosts of friends.-Carlilse Volunteer. -There is a "Corner on Frogs" in the sanctum of the Portage (Maine) Register. The editor says his "piscatorial procivities" in-duced him to offer to "exchange" papers for frogs for bait. But the boys overdid the busifrogs for out, "Dut the poys overaid the busi-ness and forced the office into bankruptey. The sanctum is full of frogs-a verifable Frenchinan's Paradise with hundreds of un-liquidated due bills outstanding.

An impoverished fellow in Paris gave his sweet-heart a ticket in the last lottery. It won \$20,000, and she will marry him out of grati-

# A RACE FOR LIFE ON A BAILBOAD

# An Engineer Chased by Fire at 70 Miles an Honr--A Thrilling Narrative: [Correspondence Grand Bapids (Mich.) Eagle.]

\*. \* To make it an intelligible matter to the reader, let me say that the Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburgh road intersects the Lake Shore road at this place. The station at the junction is called Brooton. Now let it be understood that from this point to Mayville, at the head of Chautauqua Lake, a distance of only about ten miles, a train is carried over an elevation of 700 feet. From the station to the semmit the grade is about eighty feet to the mile, with curves which increase the distance. mile, with curves which increase the distance by four miles. It is over this road that the immense quantities of petroleum are brought On Tuesday evening, about une o'clock, a

## THE STOWE-BYRON SCANDAL. The Horrid Story Repeated by "The Na-tion.

[From the N. Y. Nation of August 26.] It is said that all secrets come to light at last. The Iron Mask may yet drop from the phan-tom face of the victim of Louis XIV., and Ju-nus may issue forth into the light from be-neath the shadow of the great name under which he has lurked for a century. The time has come when the secret of the separation between Lord and Lady Byron has been given up to the world. And what a secret! The raising of the veil of Mokanna revealed a less revolung spectacle to his expectant hosts. raising of the velt of Moranna revealed a less revolung spectacle to his expectant hosts. And how marvelously was the secret kept! More than fifty years it had perplexed the cu-rious world, and no hint of it had ever, got into print until Mrs. Stowe gave it to the At-lantic Monthly. Whether the truth should not have been forever buried in darkness is a question which will, be discussed and pronounced upon according to the different points of view and the different ways of looking at

things of the disputants. There can be no doubt of the sincerity of Mrs. Stowe's purpose to justify Lady Byron, before mankind, nor of her belief that she has effectually done so; but we are compelled, to say that she has made a fearful mistake, if the say that she has made a fearful mistake, if the facts she tells are indeed as she states them. That we have some reason to think that this is not the case we shall presently explain, though without any imputation on. Mrs. Stowe's truthfulness of intention. But if the story be as she relates it, it would have been better if it had slumbered forever, in dark-ness, and been an enigma to the end of time. As it seems to us, Mrs. Stowe's narrative places Lady Byron in a position only less revolting Lady Byron in a position only less revolting than that of her husband and his incestuous paramour—in the position, to wit, of an ac-cessory after and during the fact to their hideous guilt. Her expression is somewhat Indecus guit. Her expression is somewhat clumsy; but, as we understand her, Mrs. Stowe means to say that after Lady Byron was fully informed of the incestuaus relations existing between Byron and his sis-ter, "she would neither leave her husband nor betray him," and this during "two years of convulsive struggle!" That is to say, Lady Byron confinued to live with her husband as his wife for two years after knowing of his his wife for two years after knowing of his incestuous intrigue; and, of course, in rela-tions of friendly intercourse before the world with his detestable paramour! We believe

impossibility on its face as we can easily con-ceive of. If there be no error in the revelations made by Mrs. Stowe, she has done-un-intentionally, of course-what will send her friend's name down to posterity covered with friend's name down to posterity covered with disgrace and ridicule-disgrace for having condoned this infany for so long a time, and ridicule for having done so in the hope of con-verting her husband-and Byron, of all menf --from the error of his ways!, But, we think that it will be found that Mrs. Stowe must have mistaken or misremembered some of Lady Byron's statements; and, in her desire to make as striking a pleture as the qualt of

And we have these reasons for thinking so In the first place, part of Mrs. Stowe's state ment of the case is manifestly impossible Lady Byron could not have had "this before and convulsive struggle" with this horror unless, we suppose that Byron told her of it six months before he was engaged to her. The

#### PODITICAL.

## A Look Backward and Forward.

[From the Harrisburg Telegraph.] For a period of thirty years—from 1829 to 1859—with the exception of three guberna-tional terms, the Democratic party held the Executive power of the State, and with the exception of three or four years, perhaps, en-tire control of the Legislative branch of gov-erument. During this period, including the light debt contracted previously under Demo-cratic administration, the State was saddled with a debt of \$49,000,000, and a State tax of three mills on real estate, producing annually about \$1,800,000, was levied in 1844 to pay the interest. This was purely Democratic policy. That party is fairly chargeable with the \$40,000,000 debt and the \$1,800,000 tax. And this is not all. They are responsible for the war of the rebellion; and being responsible for the war, they are responsible for its consequences, among which we may reckon \$5, 000,000 extraordinary expenses which the State was obliged to incur to enable her to enact her part in the war, and subsequently a sum which will probably reach \$10,000,000 to house, will probably reach \$10,000,000 to house, feed, clothe and educate the orphan children of brave soldiers and sailors: who perished in combat, or died of disease or exposure in the service of their country. With these \$15,000,-000 the Democracy are, therefore, also charge-able, then expenditure being the legitimate result of the rebellion, and the rebellion being the legitimate fruit of Democratic doctrine. Carrying out these ideas, a cotemporary ob-serves: "By the close of Governor Geary's ad-ministration the regular State debt will have been reduced fully ten millions, and the war debt and soldiers' orphans' education expenses debt and soldiers' orphans' education exper bout eight millions, and there will remain in the State Treasury, railroad bonds of the Pennsylvania Company, or guaranteed by it, some twelve millions more. Let us recapitulate : 🕁

capitoniate. State debt, created by Democrats...\$40,000,000 War debt, created by Democrats....5,000,000 Soldiers' orphans, created by Demo-

·····\*35,000,000 Railroad bonds..... 12,000,000-30,000,000

-Work has been resumed on the great ship to call which is to connect Amsterdam with the North Sea. The canal will be fifteen miles in length, and is to cost twenty-seven million.

-An Indianapelis drunkard lay down on a the railroad track, and would have awakedin pieces had not his faithful dog run after a couple of policemen and dragged them to the spoť.

-Louis II. and Wagner are converting Revaria into a permanent musical jubilee with the anniversaries of Gluck, Mozart, Beetho-ven, and Weber as a base for the operations of the Munich Gilmores.

-The house in the Rue d'Argenteuil in . which Corneille, died, and where his bust crowned with harrels is still enshrined in a kind of chapel, is about to be demolished to make place for the Avenue Napoleon.

-The freight competition between the wastthat the other day a planoforte was delivered in Evansville, Indiana, the charges on welich from New York were but two dollars.

-There is a great hominy factory in Terre 

-So far as is known, the champion claimant -50 far as is known, the enampion clamant, of age is an Indian lady named Pee-Eurono, of Sioux City, Iowa, who wishes to be re-garded as one hundred and seventeen, years old. She has had thirty-five children. It is said that she is not remarkably handsome, nor does she look as if she had ever been, exqui sitely beautiful.

-The sixth ascent of Mont Blane this year. was made by the Comte de Bozier, and his consort. The latter is the tenth fensale, the second Erenchwoman, and the first Paristenne who has accomplished this feat. She is also the first woman who ever ascended by the perilous Bosse du Dromadaire.

-A monument in honor of Louis XVF. is about to be inaugurated at Bordeaux, which might be suitably followed by one in com-memoration of Marie Antoinette, whose fate is so deeply mourned by the tender Eugenie, and by one in remembrance of the Duke d'Enghien, who was so treacherously, put to death by the first Napoleon.

-On the books, of the Back of England there are 5,429 Sniths, who receive dividends on various sums in the public stocks. There are also 2,475 Brawns, and 2,199 bear the name. are also 2,440 Browns, and 2,118 Dear the name of Jones. In consols alone there are 1,140 ac-coants on which the half-yearly dividend is, less than 6s. There are 77 secounts on which, the dividend does not exceed 1s., and 25 on which it is 1d.

-A Belgian has lately had a steamer, of diminutive proportions constructed in England. This craft is twenty-four set long and six feets wide. Her boiler is about the size of a teakettle, and the engine wight be put in the pocket of a great coat. She is said to be a fine sea boat, and has made two or three trips, running from Cowes to Ostend, with great speed. The owner intends to use this little steamer for coasting on the Belgian coast.

-The disposessed and blind King of Hano-ver has published & pamphlet entitled "The Mission of France in Germany," in which he coolly requests Leais Napoleon toinvade Germany, to cripple Prussia, and to strengthen. Austria by restoring Silesia to Francis Joseph. Who will wonder after this that Bismarck should lose all patience with the Hanoverian Belisarius?

-The operations of the Canadian Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to Animals are sharply criticised by the Quebee Mercury, which says that the Province is being inun-dated with handbills from "the Montreal humanitarians on phile and the Montreal dated with handbills from "the Montreal humanitarians or philo-quadrupeds," which contains suggestions, "every one of which is part of that concealed but cruel warfare against man, distressed by poverty and against the food of the people, which this Society, under the pretence of protecting the infortor animals, has waged with the most mercilles porsistence amit the most malignant inge persistence, and the most malignant inge nuity."

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to make as striking a ploture as the could of her friend's sufferings during her marriage, overlooked the influences so damaging to her memory which the world would draw from the story as its transthe story as it stands.

with his detestable paramour! We believe this to have been impossible. No woman, not herself infamous, could have done such a thing. But that Lady Byron, who impressed every one who approached her as being all purity and goodness—whose character and appearance Mrs. Stowe herself so describes— that she could have been guilty of condoning-such a crime for two years, is about as near an impossibility on its face as we can easily con-

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