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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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The Early Rain.

Down through the misty sir, Down from the gloom above, Falling, pattering everywhere, The rain comes quick with love. Softly the missel-thrush

Sings in the golden storm; The robin under a laurel bush Waits for to-morrow morn.

Brip, drip, drip from the caves. Pit, pit, pit on the pane, Swish, swish, swish on the drenched leaves List! 'tis the song of the rain?

Grancos are bouding low, Green is the corn and thick, You can almost see the nettles grow, They grow so strong and quicke

Soft is the wind from the west, Softer the rain's low eigh; The sparrow washes his smoky breast, And watches the gloomy sky. Stirred are the boughs by the breeze, Scarcely a leaf is still,

Something is moving among the trees Like a restless spirit of ill. Standing watching the rain, Do you no: seem to hear

The voice of God outspeaken To man's ungrateful ear? Promising plenty and peace, Garners with treasure beaped, That seed time and harvest shall not cease Till the Harvest of Earth is reaped.

The Silver Whistle.

We were all traveling with papa in the Tyrol, when a telegram summoning him Vienna to the bedeide of a dying friend came to interrupt our plans. He installed Letty and me in a comfortable room in the fine new hotel at Toblach, gave us his blessing, a double allowance of pocket money, and left us, with strict injunctions to stay quietly at home till his return, as he did not ap-prove of his daughters traveling about alone in a foreign country.

Letty and I amused ourselves very

well for the first few days, driving over the picturesque roads and through parts of the beautiful Ampezzo valley. We gathered gentian and mountain straw-berries, and lost our way in the big wilderness of warden at the back of the hotel; filled our presse botanique with handfule of floral treasures, and then gan to weary a little of our strictly

raral pleasures.

We were the only Americans in the hotel, and we found few congenial friends among the host of strangers arriving and departing every day. We had read all our books, written all our letters, and were feeling very moped—it was a rainy day, dull and unpromising-when Letty spelled out from the German newspaper

the following announcement "Her majesty the queen of Italy, on her way to Lirnz, intends to honor Bachsenburg with a brief sojourn, arriving on the 18th. The people of Sachsenburg are preparing for a grand fete to honor her majesty.'

"Sachsenburg, that is not very far from here, on the railroad," said Letty. "Oh, Helen, let us go! Queen Margherita is so very lovely, and we may never have the chance of seeing her again, and the fete, too, will be well worth seeing. The town will be one great bower of flowers, and all the peasants will appear in their best holiday costume. Do say you will go, Letty-it's so dull here."

"But have you forgotten that papa asked us to stay quietly here, and not go roaming about without him?" I said, gravely.

"Oh, you dear, conscientious old goose? it is not traveling to go to Sachsenburg to see the queen.

"Sachsenburg is a ten hours' journey from here, and we should have to be away for three days at least to make the trip worth while.'

So much the better; I am frightfully tired of this place, and papa's re-turn is delayed for another week." But I need not repeat our discussion

further. Letty carried the day in this instance as in most others, and I-her staid, elder sister, her senior by ten years, and her nominal mentor and guardian-meekly gave in to her wishes.

Equipped with light hand-luggage, umbrellas and shawls, we set off in the omnibus the next day, with many injunctions from our Wirth to inquire carefully the hours of arrival and departure of the trains, as the time-tables playing cards in a corner, and others were often inaccurate in this part of

the world. Our only fellow-traveler in the railway carriage was a gentleman apparently about thirty, with pleasant brown eyes, a straight, slender nose, and an indescribable air of good-breeding about him from the slender toe of his boot to the closely trimmed hair beneath his soft traveling cap.

He looked often at Letty; not impertinently, but as any well-bred man looks at a pretty girl sitting opposite him on a long journey. Letty, with her violet eyes darkening at times almost to black, her delicate color like au alabasher charmingly graceful figure, made excusable more obtrusive admiration

than this man's. Animation and pleasure at our trip made her doubly attractive, and I could not blame the brown eyes opposite for often wandering to her pretty face.

I did not like to seem stiff ; so pres ently I spoke to the stranger, who had been attentive about stowing away our luggege and screening us from the bril-

musical voice that I liked, and we were soon all three chatting together over our various experiences of the summer.

He proved to be an Englishman, and he name engraved upon the card which he presented me in the course of conversation was Romney Mordaunt, of Mordaunt Hall, Surrey. His destination was further than ours; and at Reichthal, where we were to change carriages for Sachsenburg, we must sepa-

Letty seemed to share heartily my approval of our traveling-companion, and I almost wished she would not smile upon him so confidingly, nor bewitch him with her bright, half-saucy speeches, for he was a stranger, after all, and might prove unworthy of our

Gradually I began to think myself a very poor chaperon for my pretty little sister, and I tried to look fierce and forbidding, but it was no use, and my furtive plucks and nudges at Letty were quite ineffectual. When I flat-t-red myself I was looking awfully grim, she actually put out her pretty pink palm at Mr. Mordaunt's request to have her fortune read.

The time sped very quickly, and shortly before our arrival at Reichthal, our companion began to tell us some amusing stories of his life in the Indian jungle. He showed us a curious little whistle that had often served him to signal his lost companions, which had a curious shrill, bird-like tone, unlike anything of the kind we had heard

As Letty was returning Mr. Mordaunt the whistle-a pretty little silver toy

that she much admired—he said: "Please keep it, Miss Weir, as ouvenir of one more idler whom fate has thrown in your way. Imagine that it is charmed, and if you are in distress a note from the whistle would bring me to the rescue-if I am worthy that honor-as Oberon flew to the assistance of Huon."

Letty could not refuse the little gift so gracefully tendered, and her evident pleasure in it seemed to reward Mr. Mordaunt three-fold.

At about 11 o'clock at night I heard the guard call out "Reichthal!" with great regret, for here we must lose our amusing companion, and I could see plainly that the pleasantest part of the ourney was over for him.

At Reichthal we made an unwelcome liscovery; we had missed connection with the Sachsenburg train, and to reach our destination we would have to wait till 5 o'clock in the morning of

the next day.
"What will you do in the meantime?" asked Mr. Mordaunt. "I have ten minutes before my train goes; if I could be of any service to you about engaging a room at the hotel, or in any

other way, I should be most happy."
"I think, Helen, if would be better not to go to a hotel," said Letty; "we should never wake up for the 5 o'clock train if we went to bed, and we can't waste so much time waiting for the

"Yes," I answered, "we could get some refreshments here and spend the remainder of the night in the waiting-

room—it is not quite five hours." Our funds would not admit of much extravagance on the trip, as the allowance papa had given us had dwindled during his prolonged absence, and I was glad of Letty's economical suggestion. Something in Mr. Mordaunt's manner gave the idea that he did not approve quite of our plan, but he was too polite to say anything against it. He ordered a waiter to attend us, inquired if we would be allowed to pass the night in the waiting-room, brought us a favorable answer, and then, as the locomotive whistled sharply, he re-

in the darkness. "I wish he had staid with us-it is so lonely in this strange place," said

Letty, with a little shiver. been obtrusive and indelicate of him to | next the platform. give us so much of his society; we never saw him before to day, and why should he alter his plans for us?"

I spoke boldly—but I, too, felt de-serted and forlorn in the little railway coffee room; a language I but indifferently understood being spoken about me -not a familiar face to be seen but Letty's frightened one, and midnight

We were the only women in the place, and I did not fancy the look of the men hovering about. Some were sat silently over tall glasses of beer, giving us furtive glances which I tried

to ignore. "Letty, you ought not to wear that ring on a journey, or, if you will wear it, you ought to keep your glove on; it is very tempting to a thief." I said, nervously, as the light caught Letty's diamond-papa's present on her birthday-while she put back her veil, and made my eyes ache with its sparkle.

At that moment I saw the ugly, dark face of a man close against the window pane outside watching us intently. He turned away quickly as he saw me looking at him, but I had time to note his ter lamp wth a rosy flame within, and heavy, rough beard, unkempt hair and coarse big throat.

The horrible thought seized me that he had seen Letty's ring, and would try to rob us. I said nothing to my sister of my fears, but felt intensely relieved when the porter appeared with a lantern to escort us to the waiting-

He informed us that we would have tell. the room quite to ourselves, but that we must consent to be locked in. It she leaned on me half-fainting with was the strict rule that the door be fright, when a voice calling, in Eng-

lations passengers were not allowed to her. spend the night on the premises; he had only made an exception in our favor. Furthermore, we must make up our minds to dispense with a light, as every one went away but the guard, and the place must be left in darkness.

This was appalling, to be locked up for four hours in a pitch-dark room; but there was apparently no other alter-

At last, by a judicious fee, I prevailed apon the man to allow us to bolt one door on the inside, so that we would not feel quite in durance vile.

The clock struck, and the porter, hurrying us into the dreary little den, went away with his light before we could get more than a glimpse of our surround-

"It is a consolation to know that the guard is on duty outside," I said, trying to stifle a sigh.

"Perhaps we are not alone in this dreadful place, after all," said Letty, stumbling over a chair; "and some one may jump at us out of the darkness."

At this cheerful suggestion I bethought me of some wax matches in my satchel, and lighted one, shielding its flame as well as I could from observa-

tion outside. We hastily explored our prisontall iron stove, a table, some cane chairs and two long benches with hard leather cushions, none of them inviting repose; but of other living presence than our own there was no trace.

Pillowed upon our waterproofs and each other, we tried to snatch an hour's sleep, but I, at least, became preter-naturally wakeful. Here were we, two unprotected women, dropped down at an obscure little wayside station at dead of night, with not a soul nearer than the mile-distant hotel to help us in case of need. There were suspicious characters lurking about, and our only protection a glass door and the guard, who might be a coward or a knave; we could be robbed and murdered, and no one would know.

The guard's slow, heavy step passing at long intervals, and the gleam of his lantern on his scarlet cap, gave me a little sense of security, but I was very miserable nevertheless, and heartily wished we had not disobeyed paps. In the midst of my reflection, I heard stealthy steps approaching the inner door of the waiting room and the grating of a key quietly towned in the lock. ing of a key quietly turned in the lock. I began trembling violently, and the next instant, to my horror, the door opened and the dark-faced man whom I had seen through the window of the coffee-room, crept softly in with a dim lantern in his hand.

"Listen," he said, in German, in hoarse whisper, fixing me with his evil eye, "if you are quiet and sensible 1 will do you no harm; but if you make the least disturbance, I know how to you. Be quick and silent; give me ity, and by Monday following he had these things, and make no resistance as absolutely dwindled away without hav you value your lives."

I suppose I grew very white and trembling, for Letty said in a firm voice that astonished me: "Do as he says, Helen-our lives

are worth more than a few trumpery jewels.' I pushed our small portmanteau toward the robber with my foot; he

through which he had entered, set his lantern on the table, and began undoing the straps of the portmanteau. How eagerly and vainly we listened for the tramp of the guard at that

put it on the floor just before the door

luctantly took his leave, and disappeared moment, but he appeared to have vanished from the face of the earth. "The rascal evidently thinks the

"Nonsense, child! It would have gliding like a phantom toward the door While the man busily overhauled our

effects she slipped the bolt with as little noise as if it glided over velvet, and then said to me:

"I am going to make one bold effort to save my ring; I shall dash that man's lantern to the ground with this bundle of shawls-in the darkness we shall have the advantage of him, as no obstacle is between us and the door. We can rush out and scream for the guard, and I am sure this wretch will not dare to follow us."

"Oh, but Letty, the danger!" I mouned; the man could not understand us, so we could say what we chose.

"Don't think of the danger, but be ready to open the door as I smush the lantern. Letty, with a well-directed aim, sent

our thick roll of shawls flying over the table, and we were all in darkness. The next instant my sister and I were rushing like mad creatures down the platform, shricking for the guard whose

slouching figure we could see in the distance. Strangely enough he did not or would not hear us, and, horror of horrors, the burglar was hurrying after us, the

light of his lantern gleaming upon his Letty, in despair, put her silver whistle to her lips and ble w till its peculiar note rang out like a clarion in

Letty's courage had failed her, and ... He answered pleasantly, in a low, locked after the departure of the last, lish, "Hallo! What is the matter? the swap.

night train, and according to the regu- What are you rascals doing?" revived

Two men came running toward us, one of whom, to our amazement and delight, we recognized as Mr. Mordaunt, our traveling companion.

We hung upon him, and hovered over him with tears, hysterical laughter and incoherent thanks, and during our confused explanations did not notice that both robber and guard quietly disap-

Mr. Mordaunt accounted for his presence as follows: As he left us in the coffee-room he noticed a suspiciouslooking pair of fellows about the platform who seemed to be discussing us; the waiters also were talking together over the vagaries of the two Amerikanerinnen who were going to spend the night at the station, and Mr. Mordaunt concluded that we might be subjected to annoyance, if nothing

He therefore decided to wait himself for the next train, and not liking to intrude further upon us had whiled away the time smoking and chatting with another belated traveler, within sight of our temporary prison.

He had strayed some distance down the road, when the sound of Letty's whistle reached his ears as a sound of

"What I can't understand is this rascally guard having deserted his post so shamefully," said our rescuer, ringing at a huge bell which hung near.

Presently lights were seen approaching, and a few sleepy-looking men gathered wonderingly about us. One of them stumbled over something lying in

a dark corner. "What is this!" he exclaimed. "Adolf Harle, the nightguard, in a drunken He will lose his post for this

neglect of duty." It was afterward discovered that Adolf Harle, the real guard, had been drugged over his evening glass of beer by two rufflaus, one of whom had invested himself with the watchman's duties, lantern and cap, while the other made his daring attempt upon Letty

and me. "He only got some sham earrings and an ivory brush from the portman-teau, and I saved my ring!" said Letty, triumphantly.

Fright and excitement had cooled our desire to see her majesty, Queen Margherita, and on the following day we returned to Toblach, Mr. Mordaunt acompanying us.

When papa returned five days later, Romney Mordaunt met him with the request for the hand of his younger daughter in marriage, a request which my father could not refuse when he looked into Letty's radiant eyes.

Two Queer, Deaths. A recent issue of the Louisville (Ky.) Commercial says: About three weeks silence you" and he showed a murder- | 120 William Downey, of Blackwell's ous-looking knife at his belt. "I have precinct, died in a very singular mancome for the diamond the young one her. His strength began failing on wears on her finger and any other jewels | Wednesday without apparent cause ; and money that you may have about his flesh fell away with alarming rapiding felt sick or suffered the slightest pain or indisposition. When placed on his deathbed, a few hours before he died, he was laughing and talking, and declared that he never felt better in his life. Such a singular and unaccountable death naturally created considerable surprise and wonder in the neighborhood where it happened. But these were increased to consternation when, in a few days after Mr. Downey's death, his daughter Miss Sallie, who is about twenty-two years of age, was taken exactly as her father was, and without suffering the slightest pain or sickness has grown weaker and thinner each day, till she is but a skeleton of her former self, and other door is locked on the outside, as at our last account was lying speechless he is not watching us," said Letty, upon what has doubtless proved her death-bed ere this. The physicians are completely nonplussed, and are unable to form the slightest idea as to the cause of nature of their very strange malady, and, to add to the confusion and mystery, the sick-bed of the young lady has been almost constantly attended by strange and unnatural noisessometimes seeming like the roar of a planing mill, then like a sewing machine, and again like many other things, continually changing, but hardly ever ceasing. It has thrown the whole neighborhood into a fever of excitement, and scores of people have visited the house where the young lady is sick, and are able to testify to the correctness of these statements.

Exchanging Horses.

An amusing incident connected with the grand national steeplechase at Liverpool is going the rounds of sporting circles. At one of the fences there was a tumble and a scrimmage, balf a dozen horses coming to grief. In the hurry and confusion, Adams, the jockey, who started from the post upon Liberaor, hastily remounted and dashed home. While weighing in he remarked to Mr. Gregory, the weigher, that the old horse had not jumped as he used. Gregory asked what old horse he meant, and he made answer that it was Liberator, of course; whereupon he was informed that the horse he had ridden in on was not Liberator, but Ignition. While the amazed Adams was admitting Directly afterward we heard the that he had mixed his horses, home sound of hastily approaching footsteps, came Liberator, ridden by the jockey whether for good or evil we could not who had started on Ignition. The who had started on Ignition. The occurrence resembled those mistakes so frequently made in exchanges of hats or umbrellas, with this difference, that the owner of the best article didn't lose by Instincts of Elephants.

If nature has not given intellect to these animals, it has given them an instinct very much skin to it. A man has only to hunt them in their wilds to learn how wonderfully Providence has taught them to choose the most favor-able ground, whether for feeding or encamping, and to resort to jungles, where their ponderous bodies so re-semble rocks or the dark foliage that Nor e'er the wrong thou think'st of me dany, it is very difficult for the sportsman to distinguish them from surrounding objects; while their feet are so con-structed that not only can they tramp over any kind of ground, whether hard or soft, thorny or smooth, but without emitting a sound. Some of their encamping grounds are models of ingenuity-some of them perfect fort-resses. I once followed up a herd and found them in a small forest surrounded on three sides by a tortuous river, impassable for ordinary mortals by reason either of the depth of water, its precipitous banks, quicksands or enentangling weeds in its bed, while the fourth side was protected by a tangled thicket, further protected by a quag-mire in front. To get at them without disturbing them was impossible; at last, when I'did get within shot of the forest, the elephants retreated by the opposite side to that which I had approached, and after following them for several hours I did not get a shot. No one supposes elephants have the reasoning powers possessed by man; if they had, we should be their slaves, and not they ours; but their instinct is wonderful. I will give a couple of instances: When war broke out with Burmah, a lot of elephants were sent across from Bengal () Prome by land, under the charge of Captain Baugh, of the Bengal Twenty-sixth. Among them was a magnificent tusker. He took a dislike to this officer, why was not exactly known. Some said it was because he had knocked off the elephant's neck his mahout; but be the reason what it may, this brute tried to kill Baugh, and him only, several times. I have seen him thrashed for this several times by other elevinats armed with chains, who wielded them much as a drummer does the lash at the halberds; but it was of no use, his dislike was inveterate, he got must, would take was inveterate, he got must, would take no food except from a pet female (he had two lashed alongside of him), and eventually died at Shoaydoung. As a rule, elephants are timid, quiet and inoffensive; but when wounded and closely followed up, or when must (periodical fits to which male adult elephants are subject), or females with young, their fury knows no bounds.

Therefore Fossarvation.

A busy retail grocer whom we all surely know, sir, was asked one day, in a friendly way. By a country chap who had come to stay "lilt the mair came in at the close of day, "What are your gross receipts, sir?"

Laughed the busy retail grocer "He, he | ha, ha | ho, ho, sir !"

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"He hat loos of day, "What are your gross receipts, sir !"

"He hat loos of day, "What are your gross receipts, sir !" with ally tread upon a fallen man or beast-

phants are subject), or females with young, their fury knows no bounds. They dread fire more than anything else; but one elephant belonging to the battery in Assam was an exception, and would assist in putting out a fire. This same elephant would do what I never knew any other to do, viz., when a beast's neck was cut through, all bu the vertebree (it did not matter whethe the beast was a buffalo, a deer, tigeror anything else), it would, when ordered put a foot on the neck, twine the trunk round the head, and a wrench separate it from the body and hand it up to the mahout. I have seen one or two elephants that would hand a dead bird up; but most of them will not touch anything of the sort. Nor would they intentionthose used for executions in the Guicor's territories-Baroda-have been taught to do so. Some foolish men teach their elephants to trample upon a dead body, and by so doing rain them for sport. An elephant, unless vicious by nature, will only do so at first with the greatest reluctance, but after a time, if anything falls before it, it is apt to charge, and if it does not kneel down suddenly and throw the occupant out of the howdah, it gets the animal bet seen its legs, and plays a sort of football with it, throwing it backward and forward between the front and hind legs until it is of the consistency of a jelly. Men are occasionally thrown off the back of an elephant; what would their fate be mounted on a beast who had been taught such tricks? An elephant I bought from Mr. Tye had once been ent by a rhinoceros. Nothing would induce her to enter a where one of these animals was; the very slightest scent of one would send her flying. A splendid female muckna belonging to my department cared nothing for a tiger, would kick one out

WISE WORDS.

of her path without showing the slight-

est signs of uneasiness, but if she met a

pony nothing could hold her .- London

You should never pull down an opinion until you have something to put in its place.

We all change, but that's with time. Time does his work honestly, and I don't mind him. We must learn to submit with grace

to commit the follies which depened upon character. As the shadow that follows the substance, so the sting of the conscience follows an evil deed; one dies only with

Truth and love are two of the most powerful things in the world; and when they both go together they cannot easily

be withstood. It is strictly and philosophically true in nature and reason that there is no such thing as chance or accident; it being evident that these words ; do not signify merely men's ignorance of the real and immediate cause.

Darkly Now. We see so darkly now; Oh! could I place My soul where thine must meet it, face to face Thy justice would allow That I am wronged; Fut-we see darkly now. We see so darkly now,

Thou art belov'd; We see so darkly now. We see so darkly now, Yet One hath grace make us, e'en on earth, see face to face, To Him my heart I bow

That I may die,

Nor ever tell thee how

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

We see so darkly now.

Spots on the son-Slipper marks. When we asked our girl to marry us she said she didn't mind-and we have since found out that she didn't .- Tolsdo

A gentleman who was asked for his marriage certificate quietly took off his hat and pointed to a bald spot. The evidence was conclusive.

A Cincinnati journal remarks that for men to stand in front of churches when the ladies are coming out is small potatoes. As if there could be no small potato mashers.

A writer speaks learnedly of "English Interiors," without stating, however, that the average English interior is happiest when full of roast beef and plum pudding .- Picayune.

The many disasters to which our country has fallen a victim this year have been in a great measure com-pensated for by the destruction of an accordion factory at Breslau, L. I., re-

One of the managers of an hospital asked an Irish nurse which he con-sidered the most dangerous of the many cases then in the hospital. "That, sur," said Pat, as he pointed to a case of surgical instruments lying on the

A MATTER OF OBSERVATION.

What are my grocery seals, sir !"
— Canden Advance.

American History--Important Events. 1620. Landing made on Plymouth

1621. First Thanksgiving kept. No turkey

1622. First meeting-house built. 1640. First printing press. 1648. Witches first hung. 1649. Men are commanded to wear

hort hair. 1662. More witches hung in Salem. 1702. Yale college founded in New Haven. 1704. First newspaper printed at

1705. Coffee is tasted. 1720. Tea is tried, but taxation makes t costly. 1721. Postoffice started.

1721. Potatoes planted as a curiosity. Singing by note in the meeting-houses, which caused a great deal of 1740. Tinware manufactured.

1755. An organ built but not allowed to be played in the meeting-house. 1756. Benjamin Franklin invents the lightning rod. 1760. First attempt at fashion. Col-

lars are worn on shirts and chaises ap-1765. Liberty talked of. No more using of stamped paper.

1770. Wooden clocks made. 1773. Trouble begins about tea; chests of it thrown into Boston harbor.

1774. The streets of Boston are lighted with oil-lamps. 1780. Umbrellas used by a few rich people, and much laughed at. 1792. Silk worms raised, and in a few

houses silk carpets are seen. 1795-1800. Pantaloons take the place of breeches for ordinary wear, and plates are used at breakfast and tea.

1807. A steamboat on the Hudson. 1817. Stoves first appear in meetinghouses, although some think they showed more fire than religion: 1818. A steamboat on Long Island

1819. A steamer goes across the At-1823, Gas in Boston, Coal. Steel pens take the place of quills.
1823. Ruffles disappear from shirt

1828. Love apples are tasted hesitatingly, but are found novel and palatable, and are called tomatoes, and used as a

vegetable. 1832. A railroad built. 1833. Matches used instead of the

tinder-box. 1837. First paper money used, called shin-plasters.

1838. Envelopes first used. 1839. Daguerotypes are taken. 1844. First electric message sent. 1847. Sewing machines invented.

1858. Ocean cable laid. Only one nessage sent for about ten years. 1865. Abraham Lincoln assassinated 1871. Chicago burned.

1876. Party in Philadelphia called the "Centennial."

1881, Garfield assassinated.