TERRITORIAL NEWS.

THE LEGISLATURE.

YANKTON, Dak., Special Telegram, March 9.—This was the last day of the legislature, and efforts to get through new and belated bills were incessant. The important measure creating a tax commission to investigate and learn what measures are escaping taxation, and report to the next legislature passed after being twice half killed. The principal business of the day was the nominations of officers, directors and trustees. The following nominations were made and confirmed:

Directors of the Sioux Falls Penitentiary—Wallace L. Dow, Yankton; Richard A. Booth, Sioux Falls; George P. Harvey, Walsh county.

Directors of the Bismarck Penitentiary—Alexander McKenzie, John P. Dunn, John A. McClean, C. A. Lounsberry, all of Bismarck; A. W. Edwards, Fargo; Joseph R. Miller.

Regents of the University of North Dakota at Grand Forks—E. A. Healy, Pembina county; C. E. Teele, James Twomley and W. T. Collins, Grand Forks; Robert M. Evans, Minto.

Regents of the University of Dakota at Vermillion—F. N. Burdick, Vermillion; N. D. Fanning, Jamestown; John L. Jolly, Vermillion; W. D. Elwell, Sioux Falls; E. T. Cressey, Huron.

Commissioners to Investigate the Financial Condition of Yankton County—H. B. Wynn, C. J. B. Harris, A. W. Barber.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Gen. William H. H. Beadle, Yankton.

Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. A. Healey, Pembina county.

Territorial Attorney General—Capt. Alexander Hughes, Yankton.

Trustees of the Hospital for the Insane at Jamestown—F. E. Jones and Lewis Lyon, Jamestown; J. B. Hall, Fargo; M. G. Cushing, Valley City; George Pierce, Brookings.

Tax Commissioners—Granville G. Bennett, Deadwood; C. S. Palmer, Yankton; E. P. Wells, Jamestown.

Trustees for the North Dakota Agricultural College—N. K. Hubbard, E. B. Eddy, Fargo; George W. Vennum, Jamestown; Walter Brown, Larimore.

Regents for the Agricultural College at Brookings—George Morehous, E. P. Smith, Brookings; J. W. Shannon, Wessington; H. A. Harwood, Fargo; H. O. Ringsrud, Elk Point; John A. Owens, DeSmet.

Directors of the Agricultural College at Brookings—W. L. Lockhart, George W. Hopp, Brookings; George R. Hand, Yankton.

REAPPORTIONMENT.

The bill reorganizing the legislative districts which has passed, the apportionment being made on the vote for delegate last fall, radically modifies the existing districts. Each district is entitled to one councilman and two representatives. The new districts are:

First District—Clay, Union and Lincoln counties.

Second—Yankton, Hutchinson and Turner.

Third—Bon Homme, Charles Mix, Douglass, Aurora, Jerauld, Davison, Brule, Buffalo and Hutchinson.

Fourth—Minnehaha, McCook and Miner.

Fifth—Brookings, Kingsbury, Lake and Moody.

Sixth—Hamlin, Clark, Spink, Beadle, Sanborn, Faulk, Hand, Potter, Sully, Hyde and Hughes.

Seventh—Duel, Grant, Coddington, Day, Brown, Edgerton, McCauley, Inman, McPherson, Edmunds, Campbell, Roberts and Walworth.

Eighth—Lawrence, Pennington, Custer, Butte and Fall River.

Ninth—Barnes, Stutsman, Griggs, Kidder, Foster, Burleigh, Choteau, Stevens, Renville, Mountraille, Williams, Howard, Williams, Mercey, Morton, Stark, Billings, Emmons, Logan, Benson, De Smet, Rollette, Bottineau and McHenry.

Tenth—Cass, Richland, Ransom, Sargent, La Moure and Dickey.

Eleventh—Grand Forks, Nelson, Traill and Steel.

Twelfth—Pembina, Nickens, Cavilier, Walsh, Harvey and Ramsey.

YANKTON, Dak., Special Telegram, March 10.—Dakota's fifteenth legislative assembly is no more. Its work is done, and few objectionable bills were engineered through. For the most part the work has been well done. The last few days business has been carried through with a rush, and the hour of midnight arrived last night while the executive office still had two hours' work on hand to clear business. According to the legislative clocks, however, 12 o'clock did not come until both houses had been declared adjourned sine die. The total number of bills sent to the governor was 335, of which 232 were sent the last four days, and about 50 of them last night after supper. In the council about 250 bills were introduced and nearly 300 in the house. Of these 280 became laws, either by signature or limitation. Among the most important bills which have become laws are the bill for capital removal; for creating a tax commission to inquire what property escapes taxation, and to suggest remedies and look after delinquent taxes, of which there are large amounts outstanding. The bill creating the office of attorney general is another important measure, and Capt. Hughes will fill the office with fidelity and ability. Gen. Beadle's educational bill is, perhaps, the most important measure of the session. This law adopts the civil township system and is a much needed measure. A bill of great consequence to North Dakota is the one providing a board of grain inspectors to look after the weighing and grading of grain. Maj. A. E. Fleming of Fargo was not confirmed, and the board is short.

THE INSTITUTIONS

for which provision was made, either for building or running expenses, or both, were the following:

Penitentiaries at Sioux Falls and Bismarck; hospitals for insane at Yankton and Jamestown; universities at Vermillion, and normal schools at Spear Fish and Madison; agricultural college at Brookings; school for the deaf and dumb at Sioux Falls.

The agricultural college was located at Fargo and the reform school at Plankinton, but no appropriations were made. Among the bills pigeon-holed by the governor was the one providing for a constitutional convention; also several bills rushed through without the full understanding of members and with deceptive titles. One of these would take the summoning of jurors from the power of a marshal, virtually placing it in that of clerks of the courts. Another provides that the criminal code be amended so that in summing up before a jury the attorney for the government opens the case only instead of opening and closing; another allowing certain challenging of jurors. These bills seek to make easy escaping justice on the part of criminals. In the matter of the capital removal, one would think Yankton people would consider the subject of little importance and go to work to develop the adjacent country and thus continue to build up an already beautiful town; but they are still loud in denunciation of all who favored the removal bill, from the governor to members. Yankton papers continue charges of bribery, but proof or suspicious circumstances are wanting. The manager of the Milwaukee road placed a special train at the disposal of the legislature, and most of the members left town to-day, homeward-bound.

A LITTLE TAFFY.

Members of the council and house from North Dakota, with quite a large number of friends, waited upon Gov. Ordway at the executive office, just before leaving, and through Councilman Nickens, of Jamestown, presented an address. Mr. Nickens said he but voiced the entire sentiment of the delegation in expressing the high esteem which the delegation entertained for the governor. The people of his section had inquired into the differences which had existed between the governor and the last legislature, and in selecting the present members had vindicated the executive in his previous efforts to protect the rights of the people, and he was proud to say that all of the votes from North Dakota had been given during the present session in harmony with the broad views contained in the governor's message. The people of North Dakota would always remember with gratitude the assistance which these members had received in founding public institutions so essential to that portion of the Territory. The establishment of penal and charitable institutions and universities and agricultural colleges were foundations upon which new States always had to rest. In closing their legislative labors, the delegation from North Dakota desire to express their respect and confidence, and assure the governor that the uniform kindness which they had received at his hands would always be remembered, and that he could count on the stout hearts and strong arms of the Norsemen in all future conflicts for the right. Gov. Ordway said in reply that he sought to follow the path of duty though it sometimes brought severe criticism; and to say that this approval of his course by some of those who differed widely with him two years ago was grateful, would be but a poor expression of his appreciation of this endorsement. Congress had indicated by refusing admission and division that the representatives of Dakota must lay the foundations of new States while in a Territorial condition. The present legislature had comprehended the situation. They had made provision for the completion and erection of two penitentiaries, two insane asylums, two universities, two agricultural colleges and two normal schools. The entire cost of these institutions would not be greater than the bonded indebtedness of a single county, and the interest upon the bonds issued could easily be met from the current revenue. A commission had been provided which would secure capital buildings at a central portion of the Territory, without costing the people a dollar or increasing the present low rate of taxation. The executive and assembly had been fully in accord and confidently submit the acts passed to the intelligent and just judgment of the people. He concluded the interview with a hope that they would have a pleasant and safe journey to their homes and friends, where the people would greet them as their faithful servants.

YANKTON, Special Telegram, March 9.—Following are additional nominations confirmed by the council to-day:

Trustees of the Dakota Hospital for Insane at Yankton—Franklin Dewitt, Yankton; Benjamin R. Wagner, Bon Homme; A. C. McHeeh, Fargo.

Grain Inspectors—R. E. Fleming, Fargo; John Fadden, Grand Forks; J. E. West, Yankton.

Trustees for the Deaf Mute School at Sioux Falls—E. A. Sherman, Sioux Falls; Jonathan Farnham, Valley spring; William Van Epps, Sioux Falls; N. C. Nash, Canton; E. W. Dawson, Lodi.

Trustees for the Dakota Hospital for Insane at Yankton—Franklin Dewitt, Yankton; Benjamin B. Wagner, Bon Homme; A. C. McHeeh, Fargo.

A few other nominations had not been sent in at 11:30 p. m.

The people of Grand Forks are jubilant over the defeat of the Washburn preemption bill.

Four hundred land seekers arrived in Mitchell in one day after the blockade was opened.

At Grand Forks Frank Crittenden was arrested for robbing an old man named McGillivray, while asleep in a pork house, of a pocket book containing $300.

The flood of emigration to Dakota has already begun. The number of trains and of cars of the Northern Pacific have already been increased, and so enormous will be the travel in a few weeks that it will be impossible to accommodate it. The officials of the road estimate that the operations of the road for the year of 1888 will require in addition to the present rolling stock 125 locomotives, 100 passenger, baggage and express cars and 2,000 freight cars.

He or She Sailor.

It was pleasant to take notes of the various little pictures made by the tangle of brown-sailed, broad-beamed craft. We had even time to observe the light-some and free way of the Dutch female sailors—not romantically distinguished as a boy, but sporting a distinct (tarry more or less) costume of her own; not so very different either from the real boy—or, rather, his dress, in one important particular is rather a lame imitation of hers. He wears a pair of baggy breeches so very voluminous and petticoaty that one has to turn to other peculiarities of dress in order to be on the safe side of judgment. There is one way of telling the boy from the girl, however so far as you can see them, as he does not deal of vigorous looking on and smoking, while she does some very pretty pulling and hauling and poling the boat along, in harbor especially. We saw one athletic young maiden shy a coil of rope for a youth on another boat to catch. He did not get his hands out of his capacious pockets quickly enough so the rope caught him playfully about the ears; whereupon ensued a rattling interchange of compliments (probably) between these two at first, and then the female sailor belonging to the lubber's boat "sailed in"—to use a strictly nautical term; and then it soon developed into a partie carree, as the old man at the rudder of the rope-slinging maiden's boat opened fire. He was a master hand at profanity, that aged mariner. It just getting hot and deeply interesting to us on-lookers, when our boat drew out, with a well-directed broadside of invective from our crew, bestowed impartially and liberally on all concerned, for not getting out of the way.—George H. Boughton, in Harper's Magazine.

A Remarkable Man.

Stephen B. Todd, a wealthy bachelor of Dunellen, died last week aged 72. He was in many respects a most remarkable man. He was almost literally the father of Dunellen, owning all the land on which the village was constructed. His reverence for his parents attracted the attention of all who knew him. No creature, not even a chicken, owned by his parents was ever sold or killed; all were kept until they died of old age. He had a cow now 23 years of age, most carefully nourished and housed because it was a calf his mother had raised. The old rockaway in which his father and mother rode has been carefully inclosed in his barn, and to his death no one had ever been permitted to use it. Every little article used by his mother he seemed to almost worship and to cherish with reverence. Although he was very economical, he was very kind-hearted and kept a stove in his barn and a man to attend to it in order to keep his cattle comfortable. His cattle followed him about the fields like children. His estate is valued at over $300,000, which will go to his brothers and sister. Each of the six divisions of the estate will amount to about $50,000.—[Middletown (N. Y.) Press.

There is a hitch between the president and Secretary Folger about filling the vacant treasurership. The president desires to appoint Assistant Treasurer Wyman, and Secretary Folger prefers Mr. Graves, chief of the redemption division. As a rule, in such matters, the recommendation of the head of the department is adopted.

BAD OLD TIMES.

Gov. Ben. Butler Makes a Humorous Speech in New York.

Gen. Butler was next introduced, and as he arose to speak there was a cordial clapping of hands and clinking of glasses around the table. The portly governor pushed back his chair, closed his eyes, and with his hands in his pockets the greater part of the time made a rambling, good-natured speech apparently designed wholly for the amusement of his hearers. He could not see why the custom of after-dinner speaking had ever been invented. It took away all the pleasure of a dinner where a man was obliged to eat in the face of the expectation of being called upon for a speech before he could properly digest his food. The custom was as incomprehensible as it was superfluous. It was doubtless kept up for the same reason that the guests invited to a club dinner were expected to appear with white neckties, a large expanse of shirt-front, swallow tail coats. Both customs were based upon so-called fashion. In looking around him, however, the speaker observed that all of the servants were attired in the same manner as the guests, and being a stranger it was difficult for him to distinguish as to who were the servants and who were the guests. [Laughter.] A good deal was said at one time and another about the democratic simplicity of our forefathers. Suppose that the gentlemen of the present day should go back to some of the customs of the forefathers. Suppose a man should go to a ball nowadays in the custom in which Thomas Jefferson, "that great apostle of democratic simplicity," once appeared in Philadelphia. What a sensation he would create with his modest (?) costume of velvet and lace, with knee breeches, silk stockings, silver shoe buckles, and powdered wig. "Even the great father of his country had a little style about him," said the speaker. It was a known fact that he never went to congress when he was president unless he went in a coach and six, with a little cupid on the box bearing a wreath of flowers. The coach must be yellow and the horses white, and then the president's secretary usually followed in a coach drawn by four horses. When Washington ascended the steps to enter the doors he always stopped for a moment and turned slowly around to allow an admiring people to see the father of their country. Oh, our forefathers were saturated with modesty and simplicity of their revolutionary ancestors. [Laughter.] I can remember when it was impossible, years before the war, to hold a night session of congress. It was impossible because the members of congress attended dinners and lingered over their wine. They enjoyed it and yet there is not a man in this party who is unfitted to attend to any public or private duties that might demand his attention. Yes, it is true that we have departed from the old customs, but we have advanced and not retrograded. The world has changed, but it has changed for the better. It is growing better every day, and don't let anybody forget it. Individuals have improved and methods have improved, and it may be said that oratory has improved with the exception of the oratory of the present governor of Massachusetts. There is undoubtedly a greater glare of corruption and wrong-doing before the public gaze, but there is no more wrong-doing in proportion to the size of the country now than there was 100 years ago. People see more and hear more than they did then. They live at a faster gait and keep pace with passing events, thanks to the newspaper press, which tells us at the breakfast table all that happened on the previous day." Gen. Butler gave a sarcastic imitation of the average in legislative halls, and evoked a round of laughter by "supposing" that the commonwealth of Massachusetts would become "so besotted and so benighted" as to elect him United States Senator. He agreed with Judge Matthews regarding the Harvard college degree. If he was to be honored by that celebrated college, he preferred that the title of D. D. should be conferred upon him instead of L. L. D., even though a friend of his once elicited from a hoodlum that the letters D. D. after a man's name meant "damned dead beat." He thought he could fill the bill whatever the letters meant.

The Growth of the Farthest Northwest.

Oregon newspapers, reviewing the events of the past year, show the existence of a remarkable degree of prosperity in that state. Ten years ago the population of Portland was less than 12,000. To-day it is nearly three times that number, and is continually increasing. During 1882 $3,000,000 was spent upon new buildings in that city, and $400,000 on its streets. Its wholesale trade for the next year amounted to $40,000,000 and the exports to $23,128,981.

Equally favorable reports come from Washington Territory, whose vast forests of valuable timber furnish an article of export that is wanted in all parts of the world, Thirty years ago Puget Sound's first saw-mill was built. To-day there are numerous towns in which lumber-sawing is the main industry. In 1881 175,000,000 cubic feet of lumber was exported. The amount sawed in 1882 is estimated at over 300,000,000 feet. The mills are nearly all lighted by electricity, and are the scene of ceaseless labor. Various kindred forms of industry have arisen out of the abundance of timber, including cooperage and shipbuilding.

Among recent settlers in this favored region are some of the Russian-Jewish immigrants, and reports received from their settlements give good ground for believing in a successful issue to their agricultural experiments. Altogether, both Oregon and Washington territories seem to be thriving to a much greater degree than California, their southern neighbor, and are attracting comparatively larger share of immigration.

Prince Gortschakoff, ex-chanceller of the Russian empire, is dead.

"HOW DO I KNOW."

Two verses of an amatory-philosophical sort, from "How do I know?" by an English poet, L. S. Bevington:

How do I know you good? Because, dear
In me...
My inmost soul most earnestly ...
Great goodness too:
Pure skies alone can win a turbid sea
To perfect blue.

One little, lovely victory for your sake,
O'er my mad blood.
One little hour when higher than myself
I knew I stood,
One stillness, dear, has taught the blessed truth
My love is good.

OLD BUT INTERESTING.

General Logan's Farwell Address to the Army of the Tennessee in 1865.

Ringing Words from a Great Soldier to the Brave Boys of His Command.

A Review of the Campaigns of Logan's Army, and the Fighting They Did.

To the Editor of the Inter Ocean.

DELL, Neb., Aug. 16.—I have in my possession a copy of the farewell address of General John A. Logan to his command at the close of the rebellion. I served under him at that time. Thinking some of my old comrades would like to read over the document again, I send it to the Inter Ocean. W. H. LUTTS,

Ex-member Co. E. Tenth Iowa Infantry.

THE ADDRESS.

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, Louisville, Ky., July 13, 1865.—Officers and soldiers of the army of the Tennessee: The profound gratification I feel at being authorized to release you from the onerous obligations of the camp and return you, laden with laurels, to a home where warm hearts wait, to welcome you, is somewhat embittered by the painful reflection that I am sundering the ties that trials have made true, time made tender, suffering made sacred, peril made proud, heroism made honorable, and fame made forever.

FEARLESS OF THE FUTURE.

"It is no common occasion that demands the disbandment of a military organization, before the resistless power of which mountains bristling with bayonets have surrendered and millions of brave men been conquered.

"Although I have been but a short period your commander we are not strangers; affections have sprung up between us during the long year of doubt, gloom, and carnage which we have passed through together nurtured by common perils suffering, and sacrifices, and riveted by the memories of gallant comrades whose bones repose beneath the sod of a hundred battle-fields; nor time nor distance will weaken or efface.

"The many marches you have made the dangers you have despised, the haughtiness you have humbled, the duties you have discharged, the glory, you have gained, the destiny you have discoverd for the country in whose cause you have conquered—all recur at this moment with the vividness that the scenes through which we have just passed. From the pens of the ablest historians of the land daily are drifting out upon the current of time, page after page, volume upon volume, of your heroic deeds, and, floating down to future generations, will inspire the student of history with admiration, the patriot American with veneration for his ancestors, and the lover of republican liberty with gratitude for those who in

A FRESH BAPTISM OF BLOOD

reconsecrated the powers and energies of the republic to the cause of constitutional freedom. Long may it be the happy fortune of each and every one of you to live in the full fruition of the boundless blessings you have secured to the human race.

"Only he whose heart has been filled with admiration for your impetuous and unyielding valor in the thickest of the fight can appreciate with what pride I recount the brilliant achievements which immortalizes you and enrich the pages of our National history,

"Passing by the earlier but not less signal triumphs of the war in which most of you participated, and inscribed upon your banners such victories as Donnelson and Shiloh, I recur to campaigns, seiges, and victories that challenge the admiration of the world, and elicit the unwilling applause of all Europe. Turning your backs upon the

BLOOD-BATHED HEIGHTS OF VICKSBURG.

You launched into a region swarming with enemies, fighting your way, and marching without adequate supplies, to answer the cry for succor that came to you from the noble but beleaguered army at Chattanooga. Your steel next flashed among the mountains of Tennessee, and your weary limbs found rest before the embattled heights of Missionary Ridge, and there, with dauntless courage you breasted again the enemy's destructive fire, and shared with your comrades of the Army of the Cumberland the glories of a victory, than which no soldier can boast a prouder.

In that unexampled campaign of vigilant and vigorous warfare from Chattanooga to Atlanta you freshened your laurels at Resaca, grappling with the enemy behind his works' hurling him back dismayed and broken. Pursuing him from thence, marking your path by the graves of fallen comrades you again triumphed over superior numbers at Dallas, fighting your way from there to

KENESAW MOUNTAIN,

and under the murderous artillery that frowned from its rugged heights, with a tenacity and constancy that finds few parallels, you labored, fought, and suffered through the broiling rays of a mid-summer sun, until at last you planted your colors upon its topmost heights.

"Again on the 22d of July, 1864 rendered memorable through all time for the terrible struggle you so heroically maintained under discouraging disasters, and the saddest of all reflections, the loss of that exemplary soldier and popular leader the lamented McPherson; your matchless courage turned defeat into a glorious victory. Ezra Chaple and Jonesboro added new luster to a radiant record the latter unbarring to you the proud gate city of the South. The daring of a desprate foe in the thrusting country in your front, and through the rivers, swamps, and enemies opposed, you boldly surmounted every obstacle, beat down all opposition, and marched

ONWARD TO THE SEA.

Without any act to dim the brightness of your historic page the world rang plaudits when your labors and struggles culminated at Savannah, and the old "starry banner" waved once more over the walls of one of our proudest cities on the seaboard.

"Scarce a breathing spell had passed when your color faded from the coast and your columns plunged into the swamps of the Carolinas. The sufferings you endured, the labors you performed, and the success you achieved in those morasses, deemed impossiable, from a creditable episode in the history of the war, Pocataligo, Salkshatchie, Edisto, Branenville, Orangeburg, Columdia, Bentonville, Charleston, and Raleigh are names that will ever be suggestive of the resistless sweep of your columns through the territory that cradled and nurtured, and from whence was sent forth on its mission of crime, misery, and blood the disturbing and disorganizing spirit of secession and rebellion.

"The work for which you pledged your brave hearts and brawny arms to the government of your fathers you have nobly performed. You are seen in the past gathering through the gloom that enveloped the land, rallying as the guardians of man's proudest heritage, forgetting the thread unwoven in the loom, quitting the anvil, and abandoning the workshops to vindicate the

SUPREMACY OF THE LAWS.

and the authority of the Constitution. Four years have you struggled in the bloodiest and most destructive war that has ever drenched the earth in human gore. Step by step you have borne our standard, until to-day over every fortress and arsenal that rebellion has wrenched from us, and over every city, town and hamlet from the lakes to the gulf, and from ocean to ocean, proudly floats the "starry emblem" of our national unity and strength.

Your rewards, my comrades, are the welcoming plaudits of a grateful people; the consciousness that in serving the republic you have won for your country renewed respect and power, and that in the unexampled era of the growth and prosperity that dawns with peace, there attaches mightier wealth of pride and glory than ever before to the loved boast, "I am an American citizen."

In relinquishing the implements of war for those of peace let your conduct ever be that of warriors in time of war, and peaceful citizens in time of peace. Let not the luster of that bright name that you have won as soldiers be dimmed by any improper act as citizens, but as time rolls on let your record grow brighter and brighter still."

JOHN A. LOGAN, Major General.

H. C. CAMPBELL, A. A. A. G.

The Degeneration of Old Age.

We have spoken of the atrophy of old age—the wasting due to the lessening power of the system to take up the proper nourishment of its respective parts. Were this all the loss that comes with years, most old persons would live to a hundred and over, and die by an almost imperceptible decay. But there is besides—in part both a consequence and a cause of the former fact—a change more or less, in the tissues, or substance, of the body.

In the place of muscular fiber there often is fat (resembling the fat of bacon) and hence called fatty degeneration. It is also called waxy degeneration from its wax-like appearance. This is not an accumulation of fat around an organ or between its muscular fibers, such as take place in the corpulent, but a substitution of fat for the fibers themselves. Of course the toughness and elasticity of the muscles are thereby lost.

Sometimes the change is to a chalk-like substance which is known by the name of "cretaceous" degeneration. While the former renders the muscle soft and weak and easy to give way before unusual pressure, the latter renders it unyielding and brittle.

While all the organs are liable to the degenerations, the heart and the arteries are especially so. Such changes in these important organs greatly hasten on the decay which characterizes old age.

It is the opinion of Dr. Charles Murchison, LL. D., F. R. S., that these degeneration are due to the liver, the great sewer of the system. This weakened by age, is no longer able so to act on certain waste matters that they can be properly eliminated by the kidneys. Hence they can remain in the blood and juices of the body, and work besides other harm, the above results.—Youth's Companion.

Could Not Separate Accounts.

The Boston Journal tells a strange story of financial eccentricy in the management of trust funds by the late Hon. John P. Healy, former partner of Daniel Webster, and for many years solicitor and corporation counsel for the city of Boston. Mr. Healy was a great lawyer but an examination of his affairs since his death a few months ago shows him to have been even more careless in matters of business than was his illustrious law partner. He was sole trustee or executor of several large estates, and on examination of the almost inextricable tangle in which everything was left shows that his own estate is hopelessly insolvent, and that there is a deficiency of fully $100,000 in his trust funds.

Ex-Rev. Sherir, charged with occupying a room with a young woman at Huron, is to bring suit for $10,000 damages against the Huron Times for libel. Mr. Sherir's case is to be investigated by the M. E. conference.

Miss S. Clark has been appointed treasurer of a bank in Exeter, N. H.