

Cooperstown Courier.

By E. D. STAIR.

COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAY.

NEWS CONDENSED.

Goings from Washington.

The recent act of the secretary of war has created a very bitter feeling against Mr. Lincoln in Roman Catholic circles at San Francisco. A number of officers and men in view of precedent, petitioned Gen. Schofield for the use of sufficient ground on the Presidio reservation upon which to erect a chapel at their own expense.

It is reported that Mr. Merrick intends to give notice to Senator Kellogg's counsel this week to appear in court and plead to the indictment in the star route matter. It is understood that they propose to push the case to an early trial, and will not postpone it or allow it to be continued until fall.

In response to a communication from Secretary Frelinghuysen, inquiring whether there will be any objections to our troops following the Apaches from Arizona over the border, the Mexican minister has replied that such action cannot be properly taken without the express consent of the Mexican senate.

President Arthur has devised a way to relieve Secretary Folger. He has commissioned Judge French and Mr. New to take his place under certain conditions. When Folger is not able to go to the treasury, French is acting secretary. Folger can escape entirely all of the routine work.

Secretary Teller says he will not make any formal reply to Senator Hill's letter, which is full of errors and misrepresentations. He said the Yellowstone park lease was made upon advice, and was in accordance with law.

Dorman B. Eaton says that Mr. Keim's appointment as chief examiner was agreed upon by all members of the commission. He denies that Keim was selected to look after the interests of certain politicians, and that Mr. Keim's authority is limited by law and the commission will take good care that it is not abused.

The comptroller has authorized the following banks to begin business: Los Angeles National bank, Los Angeles, Cal., capital \$100,000; Ennis, Tex., capital, \$100,000; First National bank of Decatur, Tex., capital \$50,000.

The solicitor of the treasury has decided that the collector of custom at Brownsville, Texas, has authority to arrest smugglers, as well as to seize contraband goods. It is estimated that the government loses annually about \$500,000 by smuggling carried on along the Rio Grande.

The secretary of the interior has issued an order disbarring Oscar C. Treat of Oxford, Mich., from practicing before that department or any of its bureaus.

Old models in the patent office, numbering about 17,000, will be sold at public auction June 1.

Rail and River News.

In consideration of \$77,250, the Manitoba has sold to the Northern Pacific the right of way and depot grounds for the section of the road extending from the junction of the Western railroad at Sauk Rapids to the city limits of Minneapolis.

A. H. Viele, formerly of Hancock, Mich., has been appointed auditor of the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad company. The other offices were filled at the recent meeting of the directors of the road at Duluth.

It is expected that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad will soon be extended from Hammond's Ford to Austin via Rochester.

The remaining \$10,000,000 of Northern Pacific 6 per cents. have been sold, and the company has plenty of money to finish the road.

The new steel cruisers are to be named Boston, Chicago and Atlanta.

Summary of General News.

Those whose contributions enabled the public spirited ladies of the St. Paul Coffee House association to start their enterprise have reason to be gratified with the results known elsewhere in the report of the secretary for the five months from November till March. Starting with a subscription fund of \$2,955.33, the income from the coffee house swelled the receipts for the five months to \$22,455.75; disbursements of \$20,722.21, including some expenditures for treatment improvements leave a handsome surplus in the treasury.

The American Mining Stock exchange in New York has closed its doors. The concern was allowed many days grace but failed to come to time with a substantial equivalent for a renewal of the lease, so the property reverted to the landlord, and the exchange passed out of existence. It has been doing no genuine business for six months past. It was established nearly three years ago, at the height of the boom in mining stock.

The daughter of Chief of Police Paratex of Richmond told a wild story some days ago of how a burglar entered her father's house by a window in the roof, gagged her, and cut her clothes with a razor. Her corset was literally hacked to pieces. The city became alarmed, and the police were at a loss to know how to catch the offender. The girl's physician declares she is slightly insane, and the story was all imagination.

The city of McGregor, Ia., is asked to pay \$80,000 of half-repudiated debt with \$50,000 of new bonds at 5 per cent, but proposes to pay but \$25,000, claiming the law will not allow a levy of taxes sufficient to pay interest on the first sum and the running expenses of the city. The bondholders will go to the courts.

Bishop Ireland told the representatives of the Catholic Colonization society in their annual meeting in Chicago that he has been well pleased with the results of the Connermas in Minnesota. The diversified farming into which the wheat farms are being turned gives the Irish immigrant a good chance.

In the infringement suit of E. P. Allis & Co., against mill owners of Oshkosh for the use of a saw mill dog, the master in chancery has awarded damages at the rate of \$3.64 for each day such dog has been in use. The award was based on 94 cents per 1,000 for every 1,000 increase of cut.

At Chicago, recently, the jury in the suit of James R. Doolittle, Jr., against Jacob Forsythe for \$75,000 attorney's fee for service in the sale of the east Chicago tract, which has been on trial three weeks, returned a verdict for plaintiff for \$40,000.

The Central Labor union of New York favors the use of dynamite, the argument being that kings and potentates have used every engine of destruction in their wars, and particularly against the people when revolutionary outbursts took place.

Rev. J. A. Reddick, a well-known colored Methodist clergyman of Virginia, complains that he was ejected from a Baltimore & Ohio railway eating house, and will legally avail himself of the civil rights bill.

The accounts of the Augustinian society of Lawrence, Mass., rival those of Archbishop Purcell, as an awful example of ecclesiastical financing.

William Goedeke of Sheboygan, Wis., has been sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for the murder of his brother Herman.

The Danville, Ill., city council has raised saloon licenses from \$400 to \$600. There are forty saloons in the city.

The Black Hills have their second heavy spring snowfall upon them to the depth of fifteen inches.

The coinage in the Philadelphia mint in April aggregated 6,356,600 pieces, valued at \$1,575,708.

Dikey Bros., the largest ship builders of the Pacific coast, have failed. Liabilities, \$100,000.

Nearly 1,000 persons get passes and walk over the Brooklyn bridge daily.

Five inches of snow fell at Grand Forks, on the 30th inst.

St. Louis is to have a grand wrestling match in June.

Crimes and Criminals.

At Jamestown, Dak., Harry Smith, of St. Johns, Vt., recently shot and instantly killed himself. He came to Jamestown to be married to a young lady from his former home, but she refused to fulfill her promise. He then asked her to take a walk and she did so. He asked her if she still refused to marry him. She repeated her refusal, when he drew a revolver and blew his brains out.

At Toledo, Ohio, national bank recently a gentleman had drawn about \$1,000, which he laid on the counter for a moment, when a young man standing near seized the money and made off with it. He was quickly overtaken, the money recovered and the thief arrested. He gave the name of John T. Carter and claimed to hail from California.

At Florence, Ala., an immense crowd recently overpowered the jailors and hung George Ware, a prisoner who murdered a boy named Robert Bethune at Music Shoals. Before the hanging, Ware confessed that he murdered the boy for \$5 and a plug of tobacco and threw the body into the river.

At New Orleans, Monday, the case of Edmund J. Dupaqueur, Bartholomew Thomas, Jr., A. Ulrich, Dan Rees, Prosper Grant, Jr. and Charles Cunes was called for trial, the charge being forgery of election returns. Eighty-one witnesses are summoned for the State and four for defense.

The New York police recently raided a gambling house at 49 South Fifth avenue, kept by a Spaniard named Garcia. Twenty-four persons, including the proprietor, were captured. It required the entire reserve of the Fifteenth precinct to take them in, as they fought desperately to escape.

A petition is being circulated to have George A. McArthur, the Milwaukee man who shot S. D. Russell at Miles City last February, pardoned.

There must be something very terrible in Custer county, Montana, justice. Every murderer convicted there commits suicide forthwith.

Henry Forham has been hanged at Helena, Mont., for murder.

The Casualty and Fire Record.

News from Newago, Mich., states that the fire Sunday destroyed three hotels, the Congregational church, Tribune office, one furniture store, four law offices, five residences, a harness shop, tailor shop, millinery store, two livery stables and two saloons. The insurance was \$8,000, or about one-fifth of the loss. The district burned was the largest, but not the most valuable part of the business portion of the village.

Intelligence is received at Winnipeg that James E. Fazenbaker, underground foreman of the Saskatchewan Gold Mining company, and a squatter named Yeomans, were drowned a few days ago while crossing the Saskatchewan river in a canoe. Fazenbaker came from Dakota last December. Yeomans belonged to Ontario.

Mark Olan attempted to drive across the Northern Pacific track at Moorhead ahead of an engine and lost one of his horses. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were arrested for running their engine faster than the prescribed speed.

At Newago, Mich., lately Brooks' hotel, the Exchange hotel, two churches, and

fourteen other buildings were burned. Loss, about \$60,000.

At Waxahatchie, Tex., a fire recently destroyed five buildings, including a grain elevator. Loss, \$10,000; insurance, \$22,500.

Personal Mention.

The New York Sun says the real object Gen Diaz had in visiting the United States, was to prospect for a national loan of a considerable amount. Diaz and Grant are the two great factors in the scheme, hatching as well as hatched, essential to which is the ratification of the treaty laid over by the senate at the last session. It is understood that Diaz returns to Mexico feeling that he has received the necessary assurances as to the loan.

Mrs. Jeffrey, aged ninety-seven years, who died at Winona recently, was the daughter of an English missionary who married an Indian squaw, a direct descendant of "King Pharaoh" of the Montauk tribe of Long Island. Mrs. Jeffrey being the only issue of the match. She is distinctly remembered attending the funeral of George Washington.

Rev. Samuel Conn, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of St. Paul. He is now in the east and has received a call from a large flourishing church in Philadelphia which he will accept.

Cadet Whittaker is a professor in the Avery institute at Charleston, S. C. He has just applied to the war department for a copy of the court-martial proceedings in his case.

Mrs. S. W. Dorsey and her sister, Mrs. Peck, widow of the ex-senator's partner, are in daily attendance at the star route trials, and are much admired for their beauty.

Gen. Dan Sickles bought a \$90,000 house in New York last week.

Senator Sabin asks Durnell's appointment to Raum's place.

Rev. George Henry Connor, M. A., dean of Windsor, is dead.

Edward Manet, the French painter, is dead.

Foreign News Summary.

It is understood that on the occasion of the enthronement of the archbishop of Canterbury the police of that town closely watched the movements of certain Irish-Americans who were acting in a suspicious manner, and who became alarmed and quitted town. It is believed that one of these men was Wilson, one of the dynamite conspirators, in whose cases hearings are now proceeding at the Bow street police court.

Gregory Perdicaris, who died recently in Tangiers, Africa, was a notable man. He was born in Greece, was sentenced to death for his republicanism, escaped to America and held a tutorship in Yale college when Beecher took a part in the course there. He married wealthy and embarked in the manufacture of gas outfits, by which he became very rich. He was living with a son, Anarhet, when he died.

Arrangements of exhibits in the American department of the universal fisheries exhibition is nearly completed. Eight hundred cases from the United States have arrived in excellent condition. The perishable exhibits are not yet unpacked. The Canadian department is very backward.

The Russian authorities believe the nihilists are preparing for simultaneous disturbances in various parts of the empire during the coronation ceremonies of the czar.

The German Reichstag wants military workshops to refuse to fill private orders, and Bismarck wants the reichstag to let the army alone.

Queen Victoria's birthday is to be celebrated in Great Britain outside of London on the 24th of May and in London on the 26th.

A Pretty Early Wheat Estimate.

S. W. Tallmadge of the Milwaukee chamber of commerce, whose grain statistics are accounted the most reliable of any in the west, furnishes the following estimate of the wheat crop of 1883 by states. These figures, Mr. Tallmadge explains, are not arrived at by simple guess work, but are the results of careful investigation. The estimates of winter wheat states are from reports of the condition from the agricultural departments made since April 1. Estimates of spring wheat states are based on the actual acreage sown and probable yield, with a fair season from now until harvest. Should any disaster befall the spring wheat crop, the results will prove much lower than given in the table below:

Table with 3 columns: State, Estimated Crop, and Estimated Value. Includes Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Texas, and Arkansas.

New Money Order Postoffices.

Between 300 and 400 postoffices will become money order offices July 1. On the list are the following:

Wisconsin—Thorop, Chetek, Alma Center, Menkaunee, Frei River, Keil, Knapp, Stockholm.

Iowa—Ruthven, Bancroft, Maxwell, Welton, Paton, Gravity, Cleveland, Danbury, Davis City, Peterson, New Market, Angusib, Thornburg, Tripoli, Tingely, Van Cleave, Van Horn, Zearing, Eldon, Rose Hill, Keswick, Fletcher, Wiata, Alton, Melford. Minnesota—Kasota, New London, Euclid, Osakis, Catterville, Ricee, Red Lake Falls, Winthrop, Glenville, Lake Benton, Fisher, Clouet. Dakota—Wheatland, Grafton, Ellendale, Goodwin, Plankington, Lennox, Mount Vernon, Kimball, Lake Preston, Webster, Chamberlain, Clark, Fort Totten, Salem, Alexandria.

During the past month the postoffice department sent out 1,200 commissions to postmasters in various parts of the country, although the West secured the majority of the places. Included in this list were new postoffices established, deaths, removals and exchanges of postmasters and it is thought probable that the showing for May will be equally as great if not greater than for April.

A TALE OF THE LATE WAR.

From Our Continent. Lauderdale, a little Virginia town, lying between the Blue Ridge and the Alleghany Mountains, was as early as one June day of 1864, for the soldier boys were coming—the ones in gray—and they would of course be very hungry, a condition that had become chronic with confederate soldiers by that time. They were to march rapidly through the town, and whatever hospitality was to be shown them must be in a sort of passover form. So the town-folk were making busy preparations to waylay the regiments on the street with bread and meat and coffee—rye coffee—and buttermilk, and black-berry wine, and home-brewed ale.

You would have taken it for market-day in some Old-World village, so animated was the thronged street, and with people in such queer costumes. The dignified matron and the doucest maid wore complacently furniture calico of the most startling patterns; gray and blue "domestic" was made to fit slender waists, whose ante-bellum silk and velvet had given out; hats and bonnets were of all shapes and no shapes, all home-plaited of wheat straw; old silk stockings legs figured as well as fitting gauntlets, and the more stylish wore shapely gloves of chamouis skin, which had known the good effects of soap and water, since it used to rub the family silver. Trimfeet were covered with hand-knit stockings, the cotton having been spun in the winter evenings, when reading was scarce for want of new books, and letter-writing scanty because of 10 cent stamps, and sociables few because there were no boxes and no refreshments to be had; stout leather shoes, of village manufacture, were laced over those primitive hose, with heels the farthest possible remove from French. Men were conspicuously absent, only old men and boys representing the sex, except where some sleek publican managed to put a government office between himself and hot bullets.

This was the picture presented by the long, straggling main street, as Lauderdale awaited the soldiers, that bright summer day.

Cary Brook, however, was not lending herself to this good work of catering; she seemed to be devoting herself to the esthetic instinct of the soldiers, for the adornment of her dainty self occupied an unusual time. And yet Colonel Bird, of the One Hundred and First Mississippi, was not in the division which was to pass through Lauderdale that day, but when does not a pretty girl think that her lover may "happen along." Oh, if you knew what funny clothes we wore in these days. And if you could believe how serenely fine we felt in the queer duds! Cary's dress on that morning was of homespun cotton—that is, woven in the country \$15 a yard, ten yards to a dress; total \$150. It was new and fresh; fitting her "slim elegance," as Howells says "as the sheath of the flowers fits the flower." Brown lengths of hair ornamented her shapely head with lavish beauty, but no girl is satisfied with nature's adorning, and the long blockade had brought Cary's stock of pretty things to the lowest ebb. The white frills were freshly crimped, and throat and wrists resounded to their becoming effect; but oh, for a touch of color! sighed the girl with true instinct, for the somberish dress needed it.

Why there, to be sure, were the Greville roses, climbing right against her window. Long clusters of small flowers, white, shaded with many varieties of pink, all in one bunch, and so sweet. Half an hour later Cary stood at the front gate, with the Greville roses in her hair and at her throat, as intent upon rationing those dear, dirty fellows as a chief of commissary. But they were tremendously hungry, and after the last bite that could be found in the house had been given out, a straggler came up and asked for breakfast.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," said the girl. "We shall have to keep a fast day as it is, but I would keep two at a time if I only had a nice breakfast for you." The soldier took off his old slouch hat, and made such a low bow that Cary turned again to look at him.

"To what regiment do you belong?" she asked.

"I am just from the Lynchburg hospital," he replied, "and on my way to join the One Hundred and First Mississippi."

The roses suddenly bloomed in Cary Brook's cheek, and she came out into the road.

"Then I must shake hands with you," she said. "I love every man in the One Hundred and First Mississippi."

"And I'm sorer than ever not to have a breakfast for you," cried the girl. "If you would give me your roses," he said, with a gallant grace, "I should not miss the breakfast."

She unfastened them quickly, both clusters, saying archly, "With one condition—that when you reach the regiment, you will take them to Colonel Bird with my compliments."

"Oh my honor as a rebel," replied the soldier, again bowing low, and carrying off Cary's bright flowers.

"Now I call that a skillful dodge," he chuckled, as he hastened after the troops. "It will not be perjury to break an oath sworn a non est, and having no honor as a rebel: so I may keep the roses and a clean conscience. May the kind fates give me a chance to tell that pretty rebel some day that she gave the roses to a Yankee spy."

The next two weeks witnessed many a rapid march and countermarch, and Lauderdale held its breath while the dust of its streets blew first upon gray coats and then upon blue. Meantime our ravisher of the roses had gotten safely back to his own place and his own coat, and early in July entered the little mountain town with Hunter's army. The gala look it had worn two weeks before was gone, and a sullen expression marked its countenance. No women were to be seen, boys were kept carefully indoors by anxious mothers, and men had a sudden access of feebleness, leaning on canes and halting in their gait in a way that was very comical to one who remembered their alertness two weeks before.

Two hours after his arrival, our quondam Mississippi man rang Mrs. Brook's door bell, and was answered by that matron herself, with an air of dignified defiance. After a great deal of trouble in persuading her to allow him to see her daughter for a moment only, and in her presence, Cary was summoned. Again the soldier bowed low before her this time removing a blue cap instead of the old slouch, and returned her withered but carefully preserved roses. "I beg leave to restore unlawful gains," he said: "I did not reach the One Hundred and First Mississippi, but I have never doubted that it has the ablest commander in the confederate army—and the most fortunate! Whereupon the soldier showed that he had practiced retreating.

There came a time when it was Colonel Bird's luck to reach Lauderdale with his Mississippi regiment. The Greville roses had faded, and Cary could only find October leaves with which to crown her radiance. Colonel Bird was more than satisfied with the result; he claimed a kiss for every smile or favor given to others during his long absence, and they brought out the story of the Greville roses and the so-called Mississippi soldier.

"But there is one comfort, Edmund," said pretty Cary, tired of her lover's uproarious laughter, "I didn't give the rascal any breakfast!"

Crossing Brooklyn Bridge.

Broadway Lounger in New York Tribune.

I crossed over the Brooklyn bridge for the first time on Tuesday last; it is considerably more than a mile long; from the top of the hill where the station is being built in Brooklyn, to Chatham street. The large station in Brooklyn is to be used by the steam-drum cars for waiting-rooms, etc., and a smaller building of that kind is being framed at the New York end. I am afraid that foot-passengers are not going to have the most perfect view of the river if they pass through the middle of the bridge, which I understand to be their avenue, leaving the sides to tourists. The cars, I understand, are to run on the second floor of the bridge. I was admitted at a gate, and put on an asphaltum walk in the middle of the Brooklyn approach, along which I went for a thousand feet or more, and then climbed down a ladder or crude steps, to the northern flooring, in which a crack occurred here and there, showing the frightful chasm below, one glimpse of which was enough to make a man flinch. The flooring on this side was of planks, but the parapets being up there was no danger.

When I reached the east tower, the magnificent character of the arch there seemed to show more wonderfully than from the surface of the river below. It is a fact that on the top of each of the towers two houses can be built, of 20 feet front and 12 feet depth. Any man who owns a house and lot of the full depth in New York can look out of his back window on his yard and his neighbors, and consider that both of them do not cover as much space, by another half building lot, as the top of these bridge towers. The east river assumes a beauty of color and extent from the bridge that one could hardly imagine; nearly the whole river, from Governor's Island, lies under the eye, and it seems to be the principal thing in the New York landscape and those buildings which border it especially up towards Williamsburg, rise enormously from their great bulk, in general sugar refineries. New York itself seems, from the Brooklyn end of the bridge, like a town on a hill which rises to a certain profile or parapet, and beyond that is smoke and vagueness. The four great cables, that droop as modestly from their towers as four whitewashed Bologna sausages, do not attract much remark, since the rushing object beneath, the long line of barges, the white sails of coasters, many sorts of steamboats and fighters, all wonderfully exposed to notice, since their decks and upper works are, for the first time, fully visible to every spectator; turn the eye to other things. None of Roebing's bridges seems lighter than this, the imposing nature of the towers and the breadth of the bridge making one almost forget that it is the cables which are doing the work. The bridge is as solid as a turnpike road in the middle of the country; it neither rattles nor trembles, and however nervous one is stepping over it at first, he soon feels secure and feasts his eyes on the ever-opening panoramas. Though I crossed in a rather raw March day, I hardly observed the wind. The bridge was full of carpenters, painters, bolt-drivers, and I understand that the rolling stock for the cable railroad is finished.

The Woes of Newspaper Men.

Talmage Sermon.

Encourage newspaper men, for you know what annoyances they go through. Their most elaborately prepared articles sometimes thrown out because of pressure on the columns; expected to make accurate report of some speaker who is so indistinct of utterance the entire discourse is one long topographic guess; the midnight that finds you asleep, demanding that they be wide-awake; their most careful work defamed by one careless type-setter; their lives ground out between the wheels of our great brain-manufactories; sickened with the approaches of those who want a newspaper commendation or retraction; now called on to sketch a funeral; now a pugilist encounter; shifted from place to place by the sudden revolutions any day liable to come in any journalistic establishment; precarious life becoming more and more precarious. Be affable to them when you have no axe to sharpen on their grindstone. Discuss in your own mind what the nineteenth century would be without the newspaper, and learn that every opportunity to cheer all who have anything to do with this great interest, from the chief of the editorial staff down to the boy who throws in the morning and evening paper on your basement window.

Disatisfied Toronto Orangeman have decided to form a third or Protestant party. The chief planks of their platform will be the abolition of separate schools and use of the French language in parliament.