

Cooperstown Courier.

By E. D. STAIR.

COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAY.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON.

The amount of stamps imprinted on checks and drafts received at the internal revenue bureau for cancellation and redemption to date is \$3,500,000. Persons having stamps upon checks and drafts who cancelled and returned them, need not expect money for the value of the stamps so cancelled for some time to come, as all such claims are referred to the accounting officers of the department to be audited before warrants are issued. The number of claims received at the internal revenue bureau for rebate on account of tobacco, snuff and cigars, under the new internal revenue law, approximates 20,000, aggregating \$2,000,000.

An opinion was rendered by Attorney General Brewster which denies the legality of the exportation scheme proposed by the distillers. This will prove, if adopted by the treasury department, a disastrous blow to the whisky interests of the country. The only kind of spirits proposed to be exported is the long or Kentucky whisky, which is placed in the bonded warehouse and kept three years to ripen, the tax not being collected until the expiration of the bonded period. It would thus appear that the Kentucky distillers were alone interested, but the fact is that the compound whisky men of Chicago and Peoria are far more deeply concerned than they.

John C. New has been acting secretary of the treasury during the absence of Mr. Folger.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Chicago Special:—An exhibition of the Shaw locomotive was made Thursday. The locomotive was attached to the regular morning train of the Northwestern road for Milwaukee. The trial was made to test the pulling qualities of the engine. The run was made in good time, and to the satisfaction of all. On the return trip the speed was at different times fifty-nine, sixty-one, sixty-four, and sixty-five miles per hour, which was considered remarkable speed. The Shaw locomotive did all her work without the usual shocks and hammer blows of the ordinary locomotive. The coal was of a poor quality, making it impossible to get enough steam on. There was only 110 pounds when there should have been 130 pounds.

The contract between the National Park Improvement company and the stage line has been signed, and that it will go into effect July 15. The Northern Pacific road expects that the park branch will be completed to a point 15 miles south of Livingston by the same time. Meanwhile this stage line will connect at the terminus of the branch and carry passengers by Concord coaches to the Mammoth Hot Springs. The hotel will be ready by July 15 to receive visitors. The rates of fare inside the park have not been agreed upon.

The aggregate earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway for the fourth week in June were \$662,000, against \$457,000 for the corresponding week last year—an increase of \$205,000. The earnings for June aggregated \$2,023,000, against \$1,620,000 for the corresponding month in 1882—an increase of \$403,000.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

There seems to be trouble ahead for the stomach biters men. A circular is being prepared on the subject in the treasury department. It appears to the officials of the internal revenue bureau that their relations are entirely changed with reference to the so-called medicinal alcoholic compounds by the new tariff law. It is proposed now to disregard the decisions under the old law, and let each variety of biters stand on its own merit with the local authorities.

The English branch of the Anglo-American revision committee has finished its work, and the branch of the American committee engaged upon the Old Testament will very likely be published early in 1884. The English readings will be given in the body of the book, and the American differences be gathered into an appendix.

Sixty car loads of gold and silver ore, 1,200,000 pounds from the Gregory consolidated mine were shipped from Helena, Mont., on the 4th by special fast trains over the Northern Pacific, by S. T. Houser, president of the First National bank of Helena. It goes to the Newark, New Jersey refiners.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

On Friday last, a crowd of friends of O'Donnell, Wennegun and Luffey attacked the ranch of Marquis de Moraes at Little Missouri, but were met by a determined resistance from the men in charge. Aid was telegraphed for, and Marshal Pennell of Mandoc with fifteen well armed men, started at once for the scene.

The two jewelry establishments of Rose Bros. and P. A. Borresen at La Crosse were swindled out of valuable jewelry by a party giving the name of H. A. Wing who gave checks in payment on a bank where he had no funds. The former lost \$175 worth of diamonds and the latter a \$95 gold watch.

The Ely, Vt., miners, 300 in number, have struck for their pay, which is two months behind. Tuesday they broke into the mining company's store, stripping it entirely of goods. During the day they paraded the street in riotous demonstration.

At Philadelphia, Maj. Ellis Phipps, ex-superintendent of the almshouse, recently convicted of forgery, was sentenced recently to five years' imprisonment in the county prison—separate and solitary confinement with hard labor.

Stephen S. Price is held in Philadelphia as an embezzler for losing, through speculation, \$30,000 of the Richardson estate, which was entrusted to him as executor and trustee.

Mrs. Jones, wife of a mechanic living at Rice's Point, Duluth, is charged with punishing her fifteen-year-old son by holding him fast and making his sister burn him around the leg with a red-hot poker.

Harry Henry of Philadelphia was

sentenced to two years' imprisonment for betraying Emma Poind.

RECORD OF CASUALTIES.

At Milwaukee, a runaway team rushed into a procession of school children. One school girl was killed; Schmidt received fatal injuries, and Mrs. Engel, who saved the lives of two little ones by pushing them aside, was herself severely kicked about the hips. The list of the seriously wounded includes the daughters of Peter Weiss, Mr. Herrings, William Luecke, and two infant daughters of V. Sibers.

Two children of James Mulhern, of Joliet, Ill., six and eight years of age, were left in the house alone for a short time, and during the absence of the parents the house took fire, supposedly from firecrackers, and the children were burned to death.

A fire in Cotton Falls, Chase county, Kas., Friday consumed, twenty buildings, including all the business houses in town except seven. Loss, \$80,000; insurance \$15,000.

The machine shops of the Boston & Maine railroad company at Charleston, Mass., was burned with eight locomotives. Loss, \$75,000.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Mary Aphrop Gould, who died recently in Quincy, Mass., was a daughter of the late Josiah Quincy. She had but recently returned with her husband from a thirteen year's absence in the Argentine Republic, where Dr. Gould had been pursuing his astronomical work.

Dennis Kearney is in Chicago, and speaking of affairs in California he declares the wages of mechanics and farm laborers have doubled since the passage of the Chinese restriction bill, and that the state never before experienced such prosperity as it is enjoying now.

The Rev. A. L. E. Riggs, principal of the Santee Indians Normal school, has been offered the position of interpreter for Senator Dawes' Sioux commission, and has the matter under advisement.

John Swinton, the managing editor of the New York Sun, says newspapers are not fit to read, because they dissipate mental force.

It is believed that Bishop O'Hara of Pennsylvania is to receive the pallium from Rome as the successor of Archbishop Wood.

Dr. Woodbridge of Brooklyn, Conn., has a cheese that has been in brandy sixty years.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

With the exception of a few cases in quarantine at Santa Rosa island, there is no yellow fever in the South. Surgeon General Hamilton says if danger is to be apprehended it will be from the ports of Vera Cruz, Mexico, and Havana, especially the former. New Orleans will be carefully looked after. At present there is no cause for uneasiness, for besides a large crop of active, well-trained assistants to watch for the first indication of danger, the appropriation made by congress was so bountiful that no delay would be encountered, in providing proper remedies in case of an outbreak.

A national meeting was held at Belfast last Thursday night in celebration of the Declaration of American Independence. Sexton, Biggar and Sullivan sent letters of regret. Rev. Mr. Rylet denounced the lord lieutenant of Ireland, whose name, he said, was more detested by the Irish people than that of Carey. Judge O'Brien, in addressing the jury at Limerick, declared the diminution of the number of outrages since the last assizes amounted to a social revolution.

The king of Saxony, who is making a tour, was about to ascend in the elevator of a factory which he was inspecting at Milan, when the weight attached to the car fell, killing the governor of the district, who was accompanying his majesty, and injuring the manager of the factory. The king, who had entered the elevator before the accident happened, was much overcome and abandoned his tour.

A Very Hot Sunday.

The short heated term culminated yesterday, 1st inst., in the hottest day, not of the year merely, but of many successive years. Never since the establishment of the United States signal office in St. Paul, in the year 1870, has mercury been driven to so high a point in the thermometrical tube as it was Sunday afternoon; and the day is not the warmest that has ever been experienced here since the advent of the white man, was certainly the warmest on record. It is difficult to imagine that at any time the heat could have been greater. According to the signal office observations, mercury was at 100 deg. in the shade at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon and the same reports come from other sections of the Northwest.

A Batch of Appointment.

Col. Holabird, quartermaster general, to succeed Gen. Ingalls, retired; William J. Golbrath, associate justice of the supreme court of Montana Samuel J. Kirkwood of Iowa, Silas B. Dutcher of New York; and Anthony Gilkeson of New York a commission to examine forty-five miles of railroad and telegraph line constructed by the Oregon & California Railroad company southward from the city of Roseburg, Ore.; Morgan D. Tracy, receiver of public moneys, Lewiston, Ida.

Capt. Charles H. Ingalls, news of whose appointment as assistant quartermaster to fill the vacancy in the department caused by the retirement of Gen. Ingalls and the promotion of Gen. Holabird to be quartermaster general, was a lieutenant in the Sixth infantry, which organization he entered in 1876, by appointment from civil life. He is quite well known in the department of Dakota, having served here with his regiment, principally at Bismarck and Fort A. Lincoln, and also as post quartermaster at the canonment on the Little Missouri at the time of its establishment. He is a nephew of Gen. Ingalls.

John Roach Rakes in the Cruisers.

To the disgust of the rest of the shipbuilders, John Roach walked off with the entire bundle in the matter of the cruisers. Cramps seemed to be worse cut up, declaring that the Chicago could not be honestly built for the money bid by Roach, which was only \$889,000, when the estimates by the advisory board was \$1,248,000. With letting of the contracts the season for scandalous reports opens. It is rumored that one cause of the dissatisfaction is the violation of the understanding by the

terms of which the work was to be divided around a fair profit, just variation enough being observed to distribute the work and to make it agreeable to Roach. He was to be allowed to walk off with the big cruiser, while the others were each to have one of the sister ships. The dispatch boat was to go to the Mississippi valley. If it is true that there was such an understanding, Roach went back on it, and has quietly pocketed the entire appropriation of \$2,155,000.

Northwestern Patents.

The following patents were issued on the 31st inst: R. Bair, Minneapolis, dynamo electric machine, also electric lamp; J. Bradley, Sparta Wis., check rower for corn planters; H. Clark, Milwaukee, car starter; J. W. Parsons, Oshkosh, fifth wheel; A. K. Erstand, Sheldahl, Iowa, wagon dump; P. Krier, Maine Prairie, Minn.; harrow coupling; C. W. Lane, Minneapolis, bar and pipe cutter; Sally A. Levy, Milwaukee, knit fabric and constructing the same; J. H. Lux, Earlville, Iowa, harrow; William C. Matthews, Shenandoah, Iowa, sash holder; P. H. McAuley, Des Moines, apparatus for hoisting and conveying earth from sewer trenches; William C. McDonnell, Montello, Wis., mill stone pick; H. Parker, Mount Pleasant, Iowa, railway rail coupling; T. Sherry, Neenah, Wis., carriage axle cutter; F. Snedigar, Elkader, Iowa, snow plow; J. P. Turner, Davenport, Iowa, onion cultivator; T. L. Vought, Madella, Minn., hay rack; J. P. Whipple, Whitewater, Wis., paint distributor; J. W. White, Brighton, Iowa, cork screw; William A. Williams, Sioux Falls, Dak., mail bag; P. F. Zahm, St. Paul, hanging device for exhibiting goods.

Washington Demoralization.

In the criminal court at Washington, in his closing address in the Creek murder case, United States District Attorney Corkhill made the following remarks:

I cannot let this occasion pass without calling attention to the remarkable exhibition of want of character in witnesses, both for the government and the defense. In this case, and one tried a few weeks ago, of similar character, at least 100 witnesses have been examined, and so much perjury and utter disregard of the obligation of an oath I never saw in court. It suggests to me that these worthy and benevolent gentlemen and ladies who are soliciting money and devoting their time to reforming and Christianizing heathen from Greenland to Africa, can find work closer to home, here at their own capital. If these 100 people represent the neighborhoods in which they live, under the very dome of this temple of justice and within the sound of the church bells, there is a field ripe for harvest, as worthy of labor, as fully demanding their attention, as can be found on the sands of Africa or shores of Abyssinia.

Favorable Condition of the Federal Treasury.

The government starts in, with the new year with an exceedingly comfortable bank account. Indeed it was far better than was promised by the outlook a month ago. The reserve which for months has persistently fallen away below the forty per cent. of the legal tenders jumps from \$151,118,346—over \$3,000,000 higher than the limit. A call for more bonds will be next in order. The reason why the surplus and debt reduction surpass expectations are various. Chief of them is the failure of Commissioner Dudley to draw out the large amount for pensions which he promised to require up to the last minute. Again it was thought that the very large receipts from internal revenue last month would not be equaled by a vast amount for June. The receipts from this source loom up very well, which, with no interest payments and little pensions accounts for the surplus. The debt statement showing the status of the bond account to June 30, gives only \$320,082,600 of the interest-bearing debt, subject to call at this time. These are the 3 1/2 per cents, which must all be redeemed before any of the \$304,204,350 of 3 per cents are subject to call. The debt reduction for the past month was \$18,008,201.43, making the total for the year \$137,823,253.24 as compared with \$166,251,505.55 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882.

The Richmond Editors Fight at Last.

Special telegram June 30.—Messrs. B. F. Bierne and W. C. Elam, the Richmond editors, met and fought a duel at 6 o'clock Saturday morning at Newhope, Va. Mr. Elam received a dangerous flesh wound in the thigh, and Bierne retired untouched. Colt's sixes at eight paces, was agreed upon by both principals. When the combatants took their position several gentlemen present but not immediately connected with the affair, were asked to retire. They did so. A physician then gave the word, "gentlemen are you ready? Fire—one, two, three." Shots were to be exchanged after the word "fire," and before the word "three" at the word "one," both pistols were discharged in quick succession, but without effect. The same programme was then repeated, both reports being almost simultaneous, and just at the word "one." As Elam staggered under the effect of his wound his second ran forward and assisted him to a cushion, which was laid on the ground. The wounded man was under the impression that the ball had penetrated both legs, and insisted that such was the case. When assured by his surgeon that it had not even gone through one leg, and that the intense pain in the other was from sympathy, Elam expressed regret that he had not demanded another shot. He was perfectly cool and collected and gave directions in a strong, composed voice. Bierne also acted deliberately, and, although pale, seemed perfectly cool. He was taken away by his second directly after it was discovered that Elam could not again stand. Elam was placed in an ambulance and started for the residence of Lieut. Gov. Lewis, fifteen or twenty miles distant.

A son of Dr. C. B. Rockwell was drowned in Straight river at Faribault recently. He was in company with others in a boat, and was drowned while in for a bath. He was about fourteen years old.

"John Bright the alleged inventor of a celebrated disease of the kidney," is the way an Omaha paper alludes to the English statesman.

Rev. Constantine Walter died at Hokah the 3rd inst., aged seventy. He was formerly pastor of St. Joseph's church in Winona, having preceded Rev. A. Heller during the years 1876 and 1877. Rev. J. B. Cotter and Rev. A. Heller from Winona attended the funeral.

A WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will sit by a bed with marvelous fear,
And sleep a hand,
Growing cold as it feels for the spirit land—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will stand by the other's coffin bier,
And look and weep,
While those marble lips strange silence keep,
Darling, which one.

One of us, dear—
But one—
By an open grave will drop a tear,
And homeward go,
The anguish of an unshared grief to know—
Darling, which one?

One of us, darling, it must be;
It may be you will slip from me;
Or perhaps my life may just be done—
Which one?

THE LOTTERY OF DEATH.

A Duel Forty Years Ago.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.
Recently, while intently gazing into a show-window on Canal street, a feeble, white-haired old gentleman recalled memories of a tragedy which in the hurly-burly of life, seems to have passed into oblivion.

In 1841, outside of the city proper, there was, perhaps, no more delightful place of resort than at the Bayou bridge. It was par excellence the great suburban attraction at that time, and between boating parties on the waters of the bayou and card reunions over the tables of old Barleduc's gambling saloon out there, the jeunesse doree of New Orleans of that day managed quite comfortably to while away many a leisure moment. Possibly no two young men enjoyed the quiet hospitality of Barleduc more than Alphonse Riviere and Henry Delagrave; in fact, most of their afternoons were spent in the dimly-lighted saloon of the old gamester, at whose shrine all the card-loving element of the city paid homage.

Riviere was a dashing fellow of 22, with a large estate in the parish of St. James, and a sound account in the old Union bank. He has passed successfully through the Ecole Polytechnique in France, had taken a bout in Algeria and returned to Louisiana as an accomplished and companionable gentleman as one could wish to chat with. He was fond of his horses, his wine, and a quiet game of cards; refined in his manner and dignified in his deportment, he was a warm favorite wherever he went, and his entry into old Barleduc's establishment was always the signal for a cordial greeting from all who might be present.

On this particular June afternoon Riviere, with the activity of a gymnast, leaped from his buggy in front of the saloon, and, throwing the reins to his negro servant, told him to drive to the shade of the pecan trees in the yard. Switching a delicate, ivory-headed cane, with an nervous, jerky motion, he crossed the broad gallery, and unannounced entered the gambling room. Most of the players were wrapped in attention to their game, but one there was who turned his head at the entrance of the last comer. This was Delagrave. He felt that a crisis was at hand, but even with this knowledge he did not strive to elude its coming. That morning he had been accepted as the betrothed lover of Mme. Celestin, one of the most beautiful and wealthy widows of the lower coast, and Riviere, who had been for the past year her most devoted admirer, was left to nurse his disappointment as an unsuccessful suitor. Riviere had had no hesitancy in letting the world know that he wanted to marry the coquette little widow and, further, he, in a very plain way, gave people the information that he did not want interlopers paying their devoirs at the same shrine. These matters are hard to arrange exactly as one would wish. One finds much difficulty in closing all avenues of approach, for love is not unlike light which the photographer in his dark room finds so much difficulty in keeping out. It steals in under doors, through nail holes, and even down the chimney. At least so it had been the case with Mme. Celestin for jealous and watchful of rivals as Riviere was, Delagrave had made the conquest under the very eyes of the enemy, and the widow had that day so informed the unsuccessful suitor.

Riviere was very pale as he approached the group of men around the table. What with the yellow light shining through the curtains and his bloodless appearance, he seemed rather a ghastly corpse than a living body, but there was motion and voice in him, which soon dispelled such an illusion.

As he neared Delagrave the latter turned to confront him, when Riviere, with a voice that seemed to come from behind the door of a tomb, said, "Delagrave, we cannot live on this globe together; it is not large enough."

Delagrave, quietly pulling his cigarette, in a cold and impressive tone replied: "Yes, you annoy me. It would be better if you were dead."

panied Riviere, and old Dr. Rocquet was with Delagrave. The seconds had met previously and arranged everything. Delagrave as he stepped from the carriage, looked furtively around for the cases of pistols, but seeing none, he was a little disconcerted. After walking about 100 yards from the carriages, the party stopped and the doctor motioned them to approach closer. When they had done so, he called them by name and said: "Gentlemen, we have discussed this matter nearly all of last night, and both Mr. Savalle and myself feel satisfied that there is no solution to the difference between you but the death of one. The world is so formed that both cannot live in it at the same time." The men nodded. "Therefore," the doctor went on, "we have agreed to make the arbitrament as fair as it is possible, and let fate decide." He took out a black Morocco case and from it produced a pill box containing four pellets. "One of these," said he, "contains a positively fatal poe of prussic acid, the other three are harmless. We have agreed that each should swallow two of the pills, and let destiny decide." Savalle inclined his head and said, as the representative of Riviere he agreed.

The two men were pale, almost bloodless, but not a nerve trembled or muscle contracted.

"Gentlemen," said the doctor, "we will toss for the first pill." Savalle cried "out tails," as the glittering gold piece revolved in the air. It fell in a bunch of grass, the blades of which being separated, showed the coin with the reversed head of the Goddess of Liberty uppermost.

"M. Delagrave, you have the first choice," said the doctor.

Reposing in the little box the four little globes seemed the counterpart of each other. The closest scrutiny would not develop the slightest difference. Nature alone, through the physiological alchemy of the human stomach, can tell of their properties. In their rests the pall of eternity, the struggle for breath, the failing of sight, the panorama of years rushing in an instant through the mind, the silence and peace of sleep for evermore, the ceremonies of the burial case, the solemn cortege and the close, noisome atmosphere of the grave. All these were contained in one of these little pellets. Delagrave, having won the first choice, stepped forward and took a pill. With a calmness which was frigid he placed it on his tongue and with a cup of claret, handed him by the doctor, washed it down.

"And now, M. Riviere," said the doctor. Riviere extended his hand and took a pill. Like his opponent he swallowed it.

The two men stood looking one another in the face. There was not a quiver to the eyelid, not a twitch to a muscle. Each was thinking of himself as well as watching his adversary. One minute passed. Two minutes passed. Three. Four. Five. "Now gentlemen," said the doctor in solemn tones, "it is time to make the final drawing."

This was the fatal choice. Both men were ready for the cast of the die. Savalle tossed the gold piece aloft, and the doctor cried out, "heads." Heads it was, and Delagrave took a pill from the box, leaving only one. "Now," said the doctor, "M. Riviere, the remaining one is for you. You will please swallow them together."

The two men raised their hands at the same time and deposited the pills on their tongues and took a draught of claret.

One second passed, and there was no movement. Then—"Good God!" exclaimed Riviere, his eyes starting from their sockets. He turned half around to the left, raised his hands above his head shrieked a wild, long shriek that belated travelers even to this day say they hear on the shell road, near the island.

He fell prone to the earth, and, save a nervous contraction of the muscles of the face, there was no movement.

Delagrave took him by the hand as he lay on the damp grass, and, in a tender voice: "I regret it but it was to be."

The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in New Orleans, and for weeks the cafes were agog with the story of the duel. The beautiful widow, horrified at the affair, would never see Delagrave afterward and is now an unhappy grand-mere on Bayou Laourche, having married a wealthy planter two years after the fatal event.

Delagrave, weighed down with the cares of an unhappy life, wrinkled and tottering, strolls along Canal street of warm afternoons, assisted by a negro servant. Having a bare competency, he has never actually suffered from want; but he shows evidence of great mental anguish. The sight of a pill box makes him shudder, and the taste of claret will give him convulsions.

The Colorado Cannibal.

Alfred Packer, the Colorado cannibal who in the winter of 1874 killed and ate the flesh of at least one man belonging to the prospecting party of which he was himself a member, who was convicted of murdering the whole party and sentenced to be hanged on May 19, and for whom a stay of proceedings was obtained, is likely to escape the gallows altogether by means of a legal technicality. In repealing the statutes which were in force when Packer's crimes were committed and enacting a new code, the Legislature failed to provide for cases in which capital sentence was likely to be imposed, and this, as it were, wiped out all legal knowledge of them. It is said that the best lawyers in the state now think that the severest punishment which can be indicted on Packer is a ten years' sentence under the manslaughter clause of the old statute, which the Legislature failed to amend.

A few days ago, at the town of Murray Iowa, Prof. E. P. Ware, a wizard old man from Bakinore, was engaged in tinkering his lamp preparatory to lighting up for the sale of his wares. He made some remarks which were offensive to a young man named Townsend, who sat with his mother in a carriage near by. Townsend drove home, put up his horse, and returned to the scene of the street vendor's operations with a ball bat, and stepping up behind Ware, he dealt him a heavy blow on the back of the head, crushing the skull and causing a wound from the effects of which death ensued. The event caused excitement to run high. There was talk of lynching, and the officers took Townsend to Osceola for safe keeping.