

Madisonville Plaindealer.

VOL. 1.

MADISONVILLE, MADISON COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY. 13, 1876.

NO. 31.

Official State Directory.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
Governor—Richard Coke.
Lieutenant Governor—R. B. Hubbard.
Secretary of State—A. W. Dellery.
Comptroller of Public Accounts—S. Darden.
Treasurer—A. J. Dorn.
Commissioner of General Land Office—J. G. Groves.
Attorney General—H. H. Boone.

SUPREME COURT.
Chief Justice, O. M. Roberts; associate Justices, Geo. W. Moore, and Robt. S. Gould.

APPELLATE JUDGES.
C. M. Winkler, M. D. Ector and John P. White.

Madisonville Directory.

CHURCHES.
METHODIST CHURCH.—Madisonville. Rev. G. K. Fowler. Services first Sabbath in each month. Sunday School 9 o'clock, a. m., every Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday and Sunday evening. Services by Dr. H. K. Armistead every fourth Sunday.

MASONIC.
MONROE LODGE, No. 110.—Meets on the second, fourth and sixth Saturdays in every month, at 8 o'clock, p. m., at their hall in Madisonville.

I. O. O. F.
MADISON LODGE, No. 110.—Meets on the second, fourth and sixth Saturdays in every month, at 8 o'clock, p. m., at their hall in Madisonville.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.
MADISON GRANGE, No. 77.—Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays in each month, at 8 o'clock, p. m., at their hall in Madisonville.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF THE MAIL.
MAILS ARRIVE.
Huntsville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 a. m.
Centerville, Monday and Friday at 5 p. m.
Anderson, Tuesday, at 5 p. m.
Midway, Tuesday and Saturday, at 5 p. m.
MAILS LEAVE.
Huntsville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 a. m.
Centerville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 a. m.
Anderson, Wednesday, at 7 a. m.
Midway, Tuesday and Saturday, at 9 a. m.
R. MAHONER, P. M.

Madison County Directory.

DISTRICT COURT.
District Court meets 12th Monday after the 1st Monday in March and September. W. D. Ward, Judge. R. Mahoner District Clerk.

COUNTY COURT AND OFFICIALS.
W. C. Gibbs, Judge; J. D. Imboden, Attorney; W. W. Vase, Clerk; Ans. McGary, Sheriff; W. Park, Treasurer; R. L. Byers, Assessor; J. D. Timney, Surveyor.

COMMISSIONERS COURT.
W. C. Gibbs, County Judge; P. K. Cove, Precinct No. 1; R. S. Page, Precinct No. 2; H. B. Cobb, Precinct No. 3; T. S. W. Hollis, Precinct No. 4.

JUSTICES' COURTS.
Precinct No. 1, meets first Monday in each month—C. J. Booth, Justice.
Precinct No. 2, meets first Saturday in each month—R. A. Rhoads, Justice.
Precinct No. 3, meets second Saturday in each month—Thos. A. McDonald, Justice.
Precinct No. 4, meets third Saturday in each month—H. B. Cobb, Justice.
Precinct No. 5, meets fourth Saturday in each month—W. T. Harder, Justice.

CONSTABLES.
D. H. Bartee, Precinct No. 1; T. H. Ward, Precinct No. 2; N. J. Williams, Precinct No. 3; W. C. Hannah, Precinct No. 4; James Shannon, Precinct No. 5.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHNSON & SNEED,
Physicians and Surgeons,
MADISONVILLE, TEXAS.

Will be found unless professionally engaged during the day at their office, one door south of the post office, and at night Dr. Johnson at his residence one half mile south of town, and Dr. Sneed at the residence of J. R. Steele, one mile east of town. a-21 tf

J. L. BOLLING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—
MADISONVILLE, TEXAS.
Will practice in the courts of the Thirtieth Judicial District.

W. C. GIBBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—
MADISONVILLE, TEXAS.
Practices in the courts of the Thirtieth Judicial District.

JOHN D. IMBODEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—
MADISONVILLE, TEXAS.
Will practice in the courts of the Thirtieth Judicial District.

M. Y. RANDOLPH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND LAND AGENT—
MADISONVILLE, TEXAS.
Will practice in the courts of the Thirtieth Judicial District.

ABERCHOMBE & GOREE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—
HUNTSVILLE, TEXAS.
Practices in the courts of the Thirtieth Judicial District.

SPENCER FORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND GENERAL LAND AND CLAIM AGENT—
BRYAN, TEXAS.

BENTON RANDOLPH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—
HUNTSVILLE, TEXAS.
Will attend to all civil business intrusted to them in the courts of the Thirtieth Judicial District.

DEXTISTRY.
C. B. HARPER,
Dental Surgeon,
Bryan, Texas.

MARRIED.

There was not a stain on her snowy robes, Nor a gem on her glossy hair; They had gathered the silken tresses back From her face so young and fair. Not the faintest flush did the purple veins Send up to her peerless brow; For the ripe red lips that trembled once Were white and passionless now.

And little she recked in her long, deep sleep Of the loved one kneeling there, Or the low, sweet tones which would break no more On the night of his despair.

Or ever the formal pledge of love Had crowned them one—came Death, And the ready vows were frozen to ice As he kissed away her breath.

Alas for Roland! they led him forth Like a child with a tottering tread; And Alle the docked in her bridal robes, And bore to her bridal bed.

But the seasons passed in their flow; and Time, Though he steals our joys like a thief, Drops into each bosom the balm of life, And softens our heaviest grief.

So Jennie, the younger sister, was decked, When a few short years had flown; And the marriage bells on the wintry air Rang out their mellowest tone.

The guests were gay, the maiden was fair, And the wine was sparkling and red, But the hand that Roland held in his palm Seemed cold as the touch of the dead.

And the picture upon his breast awoke To life—or it seemed to him so— And the deep sad eyes gazed into his own With a warm and searching glow.

As if they would find some lingering proof In the depths of the love of yore; One solemn moment the living and dead Stood face to face—no more.

They marked the pallor that crept to his cheeks, And the pensive cast of his brow, And the quiver that shook his bearded lip As he uttered the nuptial vow.

But the guests were gay and the bride was fair, And the wine was sparkling and free, And 'twas not the time to dampen the flow Of a glad festivity.

Ah! little the beautiful Jennie dreamed As she hung on his arm that night, That the innermost temple of Roland's heart Was hidden and locked from her sight.

But the angel who keeps the records of earth Wrote thoughtfully on his scroll, "Wedded to Jennie, the bride of his hand, And to Alice, the bride of his soul."

KATIE'S WISH.

Mittie Everett was one of the prettiest girls in the city. She knew she was pretty when she looked in the glass—she saw the reflection of her rosebud beauty in the admiring faces of chance passers. And yet withal, Mittie Everett was not contented. She wanted to be rich. She yearned for a peep into "fashionable society." She was tired of the commonplace existence which she led every day, and longed for an adventure of some sort—a streak of romance to dispel her life.

For Mittie was only a dressmaker's apprentice, learning the trade under the auspices of Madame Genevieve. So matters stood, when Miss Bellefont's wedding-order came in.

"Where's that little blue-eyed girl you sent to my house to alter my white cashmere morning robe?" said Miss Bellefont to Madame Genevieve. "Let her come again. She has a capital idea of trimmings, and her fit is excellent."

Augusta Bellefont was not unlike Mittie herself—a plump, fresh-complexioned girl with blue eyes and pale yellow hair—and after she was gone, Mittie heard the full particulars of the case—how Miss Bellefont was to be married the next month to Major Carlyle, who had more money than he knew what to do with.

"She's a lovely girl, I'm sure," said Miss Garrett, the forewoman as she cut off yard upon yard of base white satin for the trimming. "And for all that they say there's a young fellow, without a penny in all the world to bless himself with, that she loves to distraction."

"Oh, how delightfully romantic," cried Mittie, with sparkling eyes; and she worked away, thinking of Miss Bellefont and her two lovers.

"One has her heart," she mused ("the other will have her hand! Dear, dear what a world this is!")

Two or three days afterwards, Mittie Everett took a big paper box of half-completed dressbodies to the pretty little brown stone house on Creusa Park, where Miss Bellefont lived. The servants showed her into a library, where the beauty sat, picturesquely posed in a sleepy hollow chair with her stained-slippered feet on an embroidered footstool. And leaning against the opposite window stood a tall, handsome man, whom Mittie recognized at once for Major Carlyle.

"Hallo!" cried he in his off-hand way, "is that the milliner's little girl? Pretty as a daisy, isn't she?"

"I told you she was pretty," said Miss Bellefont; and Mittie smiled and blushed and dimpled, and scarcely knew which way to look. "Major, I shall have to leave you for a few minutes. I dare say you can amuse yourself very well with books and magazines. Little one, come with me."

And then Mittie was ushered into a sat-in-hung boudoir, of whose splendours she had never before dreamed.

"Oh, Miss Bellefont," said she "I should think you should be so happy!"

"Happy!" said Miss Bellefont carelessly. "Which of us is really happy in this world? Come, let us try on the emerald green gown, and then we shall be through."

Day after day Mittie Everett came until the wedding drew near. Sometimes she saw Major Carlyle, sometimes she did not. But the officer she came, the officer one fixed fact became evolved from her inner consciousness—that Augusta Bellefont was—or ought to be—the happiest girl in the world.

Yet there was an absent look in Augusta's great blue eyes, a troubled expression of the mouth that forbade the inference of perfect bliss.

"I wonder what it is that is wanting in her life?" said Mittie to herself. "O, if only I were in her place!"

Lights and blossoms, and the shimmer of silk and satin ushered in Miss Bellefont's wedding evening; and Mittie was there dimpled, smiling, and eager to help.

The bride's maids were ready—all were ready but the bride, Augusta Bellefont, who had been strangely capricious; and full of vagaries all day, sometimes laughing sometimes almost sad.

"Ready?" she cried, glancing at the little malachite clock on the mantle, as the last summons came. "Surely it is not time yet. I won't dress until I am obliged—See here, little one!" to Mittie "I've an idea of seeing what I am like in this fine bridal garb of mine. You shall put on the wedding-dress and veil, the white satin slipper, and the wreath."

"I, Miss Augusta?"

"You. Why not? Quick! Off with that sober brown gowning, that makes such an insignificant brown sparrow of you!"

And half-laughing, half-reluctant, Mittie Everett obeyed, not altogether to decking herself, even though it was in jest, with the brilliant robes and resplendent pearls of the heiress.

The reflection in the mirror brought the rosy tincture to her cheek. Involuntarily she dropped her eyes.

"You are charming, *ma petite*," cried Miss Bellefont. "But stay—the bouquet from the other room. Wait half a second, and I will bring it."

"Oh! Miss Bellefont, let me go."

"No! I'll get it in a minute."

And away she flitted.

One minute went by—two, three, four and five, and still Miss Bellefont did not come back. Mittie began to grow uneasy and ventured to peep into the next room beyond. No one was there. The girls heart gave a great jump—at the same moment the bevy of the bride's maids fluttered into the room.

"Come Augusta, are you ready? The groom is waiting—the clergyman's come and—Why Miss Everett!"

Mittie grew scarlet.

"She made me put it on!" she faltered, conscious of the awkwardness of her position.

"And where is she?" demanded indignantly Mrs. Bellefont.

"Gone for the bouquet."

"They made immediate search for her, but as the reader will probably conjecture Miss Augusta was far enough away, and only a note, which Clara Mordant, the second bride's-maid, found slipped into the window casing, gave any idea of her whereabouts.

"Good-by it said *debonairly*. 'I love Harry Frisk, and I have gone to marry him.'"

And in the midst of the melee, Major Carlyle's tall head was seen, towering over the rest, like Saul above his fellows.

"Gone has she," said he, with a composure which was quite wonderful, under the circumstances. "And I am left to wear the mitten. But who is this little ghost in the wedding robes?"

Mittie Everett lifted her pleading eyes to him.

"I didn't mean to do wrong," said she. "Oh, believe me sir, I knew nothing of all this!"

Major Carlyle looked gravely at her.

"Here is a bride," said he. "And here is the wedding feast, the clergyman and the guests—and last of all the groom! So I think it would be a pity to lose the wedding. If Miss Bellefont does not care for me, that is no sign that others may not. Come here little Mittie Everett—will you be the bride?"

Mittie looked in his face for a minute, and then said, "Yes."

It was a strange wedding, but it was a wedding after all!

And Mittie was happier now than she ever dreamed it possible to be.

She had gained her wish—she is rich and fashionable lady now, and orders all her dresses from Madame Genevieve.

Mr. and Mrs. Frisk are living in Paris, happy and impetuous, and Major Carlyle is just as devoted to his pretty young wife as if he had never had any other love.

Hon. Franklin Landers was made an excellent Congressman and deserves the endorsement of an emphatic majority in his Congressional district. The West can not spare such fearless and honest advocates of the right as Mr. Landers. Let him be re-elected.—Evansville Courier.

Grantism may be regarded as practically the first full experiment of a military Presidency. He was generally regarded as honest when he was elected—where does he stand now? Let the sensible men of all parties reflect, and consider how near we have come to a total overthrow, under Grantism, of our free institutions, and consider how near we are to a total overthrow, under Grantism, of our free institutions, and consider how near we are to a total overthrow, under Grantism, of our free institutions.

Are we indeed yet quite safe? Remember what plain Frank Blair said: "Grant will never willingly leave the White House." We may no more military Presidents.—Pittsburg Post.

Let those who think that the President does not approve the candidacy of Mr. Conkling explain the appointment of Colonel Frank Howe to be Pension Agent in New York. Colonel Howe is the special friend of the Senator, and therefore is he honored by the President with a position of dignity and responsibility.—New York Herald.

Mrs. Gen. Van Cleave and Mrs. Winchell, of Minneapolis, have been elected School Directors by a heavy majority over two prominent tyrants of that city.

LEGISLATIVE NEWS.

State Senate.
From the Galveston News.

AUSTIN, May 5, 1876.
By Mr. McLeary—Bill for annual pensions to soldiers of the Texas Revolution and singers of the Declaration of Texas Independence.

By Mr. Guy—Bill to regulate interest.

The regular order was taken up, and bill to repeal the act removing the disability of minors passed.

Senate bill, regulating the keeping of trust funds by the court officers of this State passed.

Senate bill, providing for the guardianship of estates owned by minors and persons of unsound mind, resident out of the State, passed.

Mr. McLeary's bill, regulating the licensing and practice of attorneys, was reported back with amendments. Fifty copies ordered printed and made the special order for May 8th.

Mr. Crain made a motion and had the same entered on the journal for reconsideration of the Senate bill, relating to guardianship of estates in Texas, owned by non-residents, minors and persons of unsound mind.

Mr. McLeary moved that joint resolution for revision of the statutes be referred to Judiciary Committees 4, 1 and 2. Carried.

By Mr. McLeary—Resolution that the Committee on Education be requested to inquire into the practicability of putting the State Agricultural and Mechanical College in operation this year; also requesting that the practicability of establishing the University of Texas be inquired into. Referred.

House of Representatives.
AUSTIN, May 5, 1876.

The Speaker announced as Committee on Corporations Messrs. Quinn (chairman), Chambers, Moore, Marshall, Lang Lathrop, Allison, Darnell, Kennison, Hutcheson and Cochran.

By Mr. McKenison—For relief of Ben. T. Hill.

By Mr. Kennison—To push for herding stock on lands not owned by herders and owners of stock with a fine of five to one hundred dollars.

By Mr. Parker—Bill prescribing duties of tax assessors.

By Mr. Cochran Fixing fees to be charged in the General Land Office, the object to increase them so as to make that institution self-sustaining.

By Mr. Kennison—To prevent removal of alone and minerals from lands, public and private.

By Mr. McComb—To regulate proceedings in contested elections.

Several Senate bills on the Speaker's table were also referred.

Bill to transfer Hill county from the Third to the Fourth Congressional District, on third reading passed.

Also, Bill to authorize additional clerks in the General Land Office, to recompense an abstract of land titles, passed. Recess until final vote on Senatorial question.

In Joint Session.
AUSTIN, May 5, 1876.

Prior to and during the recess of the House, the friends of Gov. Coke and Judge Ireland were working industriously on the few wavering members, the contest having narrowed down to these gentlemen, and every member having been sounded and listed, as to Coke or Ireland, "Coke, doubtful."

"Ireland, doubtful," or unreliable," etc. During this time.

REPORTS WERE RIFE
as to executive influence being brought to bear upon wavering members. It has been charged that members had received assurances that Gov. Coke would squarely in opposition to Tom Scott's project of defuncting the Texas and Pacific Road to St. Louis, and had promised to remain in the Governor's office until the 4th of March next—the members referred to agreeing to support Coke.

These reports should be explained, or contradicted, if untrue, some explanation as to what further extent the promises go; for rumor has it, that

THE GOVERNOR'S INFLUENCE.
upon private bills and local measures was obtained by such understanding. Did gentlemen visit the Governor's office last night or to-day to have an understanding as to what his course would be as Governor upon measures in which they and their constituents are interested, with a view of changing their votes if his views were modified upon such subjects so as to suit their ideas? These very likely were electioneering dodges.

The Senate coming in, after recess, a vote was taken with the following result: Before proceeding to ballot, Senator Crain withdrew the name of, F. S. Stockdale as a candidate for the United States Senator, and presented that of Hon. John Ireland; and Senator Brandy withdrew the name of Hon. John Hancock as a candidate for Senator. Mr. McLeary presented the name of Richard Coke as candidate for United States Senator.

COKE ACTUALLY ELECTED.
The vote in the Senate stood: Coke 19, Ireland 10, Hancock 1, Tracy 1.

In the House the vote was: Coke 49, Ireland 39, Tracy 1, Hancock 1.

Totals—68, Ireland 49, Hancock 2, Tracy 2. Necessary to a choice, 51. Coke's majority, 7.

After the vote was announced, both houses adjourned.

The Appeal does not believe a half-dozen Democrats in Memphis approve either Senator Key's speech or vote. The Appeal ought to take a promenade occasionally and talk with the people.—Avalanche.

Mrs. Gen. Van Cleave and Mrs. Winchell, of Minneapolis, have been elected School Directors by a heavy majority over two prominent tyrants of that city.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30, 1876.

HONORABLE SEYMOUR.

The Democratic party has reason to be proud of the man she last chose as her Standard Bearer. The speech made by Hiram Seymour before the New York State Democratic Convention, on Thursday, is considered here to have been the noblest expression of the Democratic idea that should animate the party in this campaign, and upon which alone it can achieve success, that has been uttered. The high respect in which Gov. Seymour is held, and the fact that he is not a candidate for the nomination, gives especial authority to his words when he assumes to speak for the Party. It is certain that no man in the party has, to-day, the same influence in every section as he, standing aloof, as he does, from all sectional differences. The sentiments he expresses lift the contest out of the mud and mire of partisan strife, and place before the people the clear clean-cut issue set forth in the resolutions adopted by the Convention, of a return to the Constitutional principles, the frugal expenditure, and the Administrative purity of the founders of the Republic, as "the first and most imperative necessity of the times."

The action of the New York State Convention has been watched with interest by the friends of the various candidates who are gathered in Washington, because of its anticipated effect upon the candidature of Gov. Tilden. Some opposition was expected to come from the Tweed and Canal Ring men; and the fact that that element did not show itself in the Convention, and the absolutely unanimous declaration in favor of Tilden are admitted here, even by those Western men most opposed to him, to have placed Tilden first on the list of candidates. The fear that New York cannot be carried without him, and the certainty that it can be carried with him, are freely admitted. The ticket most talked of to-day is Tilden and Thurman, provided the distinguished Senator could be induced to accept the second place.

"BLAINE AND BRISTOW" OR "BRISTOW AND BLAINE?"

Neither one. Both these aspirants are aiming at higher game than the second place on the Republican ticket; and neither of them would probably accept it. Of the two, Blaine stands the best chance of the nomination at Cincinnati—in fact, he is ahead, by several lengths, of all other Republican competitors. General Boynton, the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, and several other newspaper men inclined to Blaine, are engaged in "setting up the pins" for Bristow; but their chances of success are far being flattering. And here let it not be forgotten that the "newspaper men" from a powerful body, when combined and working for the same end in a nominating convention, Colfax, who had offended several prominent journalists, owes his failure to secure the second place on the Republican ticket when Grant ran last, to the correspondents in Washington of various journals. Colfax himself yearned for a second term as Vice-President, and confidently expected to receive the nomination at Philadelphia. The newspaper men worked like beavers, however, against it, concentrating their strength on Wilson; and it is not much to say that the latter owed his elevation to the second office in the gift of the people to their efforts in his behalf. But what I especially desired to say is that, among the representatives of Republican journals in Washington, Blaine is far more popular than any other Republican aspirant for the Presidency.

REPUBLICAN INTOLERANCE.
A few weeks since, the Democratic delegation from Tennessee became interested in the case of an ex-Union soldier of their State who desired to get a position the Interior Department provided over by the bibulous Michigander, Zack Chandler. They feared that any attempt to secure him the coveted position would prove futile; but finally, thinking that the man's record as a Union soldier might have its weight with old Zack, they went in a body to that high functionary. They were received by the old man in his usual spirituous, hilarious manner, and the case was laid before him by the chairman of the delegation, who dilated on the applicant's services in the Union army, his ability, his pressing need of employment, etc. The ponderous Michigander listened to the appeal, rolling his huge tobacco quid from side to side, and occasionally letting fly, in and around the spittle on his feet, dark torrents of the extract of Michigan fine-cut, and, after the chairman had concluded, inquired, with a grin, "Is this fellow a Democrat or a Republican?" "He is a Democrat," was the reply, "but is no partisan. He fought in the Union army, and certainly ought to have some claim on the government he served so faithfully." "Well, gentlemen, it was the reply, "I can't appoint your man."

"But he is an excellent man, is well qualified, and his family is in actual want." "Can't help it," said old Zack; "I can't appoint him."

"But have you no vacancies?" queried the chairman.

"O, yes, I have vacancies," was the reply, "but I'm keeping them for the Republicans you fellows turned out at the Capitol."

Thinking he had perpetrated a most excellent joke, the coarse fellow leaned back in his chair, and indulged in loud guffaws at the expense of his visitors. The latter, at last finding that they could produce no impression upon him, withdrew to wonder at the intolerance of their political opponents.

"BEFORE THE WAR."

Southern Congressmen had the reputation of being indolent, compared with the men of the North. However it may have been in by-gone days, the remark does not hold good now—certainly not as regards the men the South has sent to Washington to represent her. Among the most active, hard-working, vigilant, live men in the 44th Congress are men of Southern birth and training. Gordon, of the Senate, is always at his post, and is an indefatigable worker. In the House, Waddell and Robbins of North Carolina, Whitthorne, of Tennessee, Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, L. Q. C. Lamar and H. D. Money, of Mississippi, are especially noticeable for their untiring devotion to the interests of their constituents and of the whole country. The last named, Money, is an able, active and industrious young man as ever represented a constituency, and is destined to make his mark as a legislator and statesman, if he does not conclude to return to his profession, journalism, in which he has achieved an enviable reputation.

The Secrets of the Order.
WORTHAM, TEXAS, April 23, 1876.
Ed. Examiner and Patron:

I ask the question, what is the proper mode to get rid of those members whose tongues are so long that they cannot keep their own secrets? Should they be expelled or politely requested to withdraw? My plan is, when our Grange is infested with calumniators or those who are disposed to slander their brothers or any one else, to appoint a special committee to advise with him, and if there is any possible chance to reform him do so. It is written, "If your brother sin against you, forgive him seven times." Now, this is a sin and a very gross one, one which has caused a great deal of trouble in the world. The Grange should have, and does have if properly conducted, and elevating tendency. And I am inclined to think that the lecturer of each Grange should urge with earnestness these very particular points, they, of course, are delicate, but nevertheless if one so destitute of principle as to slander, he should hear of it and in terms that would cut to the very heart. If he betrays trust in any particular, he will in another, and the secrets of the Order are in danger. We hope this will be pondered by every body.

NOMINAL GRANGER.
The decision of Judge Carter in the Kilbourne case does not touch the question of the inherent or original power of Congress over contemptuous witnesses. It is to the effect that Congress had divested itself of that power by making a refusal to testify, a misdemeanor, under section 104 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that upon the report to either House of the failure of a witness to testify, "the President of the Senate or the Speaker of the House, as the case may be, shall certify the fact under the seal of the Senate or House, to the District Attorney for the District of Columbia, whose duty it shall be to bring the matter before the Grand Jury for their action."

By the same section the punishment for the offense is fixed at "a fine of not more than \$1,000 nor less than \$100, and by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than one month nor more than twelve months."

In the case of Kilbourne, the Speaker of the House had certified his refusal to testify to the District Attorney and he had been indicted by the Grand Jury. Judge Carter held, therefore, that the House had divested itself of jurisdiction in the matter.

On this decision two points are raised—first, that Congress had no power to divest itself of an original jurisdiction; and second, that the punishment prescribed by the section was intended to be merely cumulative and could not deprive either House of the right to confine for contempt. The first point appears to be not well taken. Congress does not entirely divest itself of jurisdiction by section 102, but delegates its power and directs the manner in which it shall be exercised. The second point is one of more difficulty. If the section read that Congress "may certify" the case to the Grand Jury, instead of "shall certify" it, the statutory punishment would be cumulative or discretionary; but, as the law stands, Judge Carter has good reason for holding that the section is mandatory and precludes any other punishment. There are several questions of great importance connected with the power of Congress to commit for contempt, and they ought to be settled. They can only be settled by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, and it is to be hoped that such a decision may be secured.—St. Louis Times.

The fates are against our Rome. Some enemy of his has brought to light an old story about John C. Calhoun, to the effect that when he was a candidate for the Presidency he was induced to visit an old negro woman who had a local reputation as a prophet. After examining the lines of his hands she said: "James Calhoun, you nor no other man whose name begins with a C. can be President of the United States." It is also recalled that the failure of Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Clay and Mr. Cass have confirmed this prediction. This seems ominous to Mr. Conkling. He might begin his name with a K or a D, but it is doubtful if his prospects would be benefited thereby.—New York Tribune.

The contest for the Presidency cannot turn upon the South, for there is nothing in, about or to the South to invite it, and it must be fought out on the legitimate issues of finance and reform to which