

EDITORIALS.

REV. Dr. Newman still preaches at Washington city. On last Sunday but one he delivered a discourse on Charity, in which he made allusion to the gifts of the early Christians. He said there were nine of them—

"The word of wisdom, the word of knowledge, the power of knowledge, the power of faith, the power of healing, the power of working miracles, the discernment of spirits, prophecy, the power of speaking in many tongues, and lastly, the power of interpreting language."

But these were, he says, temporary gifts. They were crutches on which man's impotent faith moved. They have, however, in his opinion, done their work and passed away. Paul means, he asserted, that these gifts were to be withheld; prophecy was to be withdrawn, the gift of tongues to cease. Here he stopped. He did not inform his congregation concerning the remainder of the sentence. But Paul says:

"But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues they shall cease; whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away."

The Doctor would not like to have his people believe that with the withholding of prophecy and the cessation of tongues, there should also be a vanishing away of knowledge. For he prides himself on his knowledge, and would like his hearers to have the opinion that he is the possessor of a considerable amount of the article. In his treatment of these words of Paul we are forcibly reminded of his argument on Leviticus XVIII, 18, while holding the discussion here on polygamy. He wrests the scriptures in both instances alike to sustain his sophistry. The context explains what idea Paul meant to convey, that these gifts would fail, cease and vanish away when that which is perfect is come. He says in the next verses:

"For we know in part, and we prophecy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away."

Paul certainly conveys no idea that it was necessary that prophecies should fail or be withheld, that tongues should cease, or that knowledge should vanish away, before that which is perfect should come. Therefore, notwithstanding the Doctor's assertion to the contrary, they are gifts which ought to be enjoyed by true Christians now; for that that which is perfect has not yet come, is clearly evident from the fact that such shams as Dr. Newman have a standing as religious teachers among men.

THE attendance at the meeting of the Society for the Improvement of Stock, etc., at the City Hall last night was not large.

The first business was the reading by the Secretary of a list of the late importations by Messrs. Roberts and Rydahl.

John Pack, sen., reported having left here in March, on a trip for the purchase of stock and returned April 7. He examined the stock in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio; but made his purchases in Kentucky. He found choice stock to be scarce in Illinois, but plentiful in Kentucky. The Alderney and Ayrshire stock are depreciating, while the short-horned are more in demand than usual.

He purchased ten bulls, ten months to two years old, at a cost from \$125 to \$300 each. Also six cows with calves, at from \$110 to \$150. One stallion three-fourths Morgan and one-fourth Normandy, cost about \$500, delivered here. The expense for transit on each animal amounted to \$36.65. He obtained the pedigree of every animal he purchased.

Geo. Naylor reported that in three or four weeks he would have a number of Chester White and Improved Chester pigs for sale.

S. H. Putnam advised that bees be not transferred for ten days yet, and stated that the first lot of bees brought in by Bro. Roberts are not doing very well on account of the cold weather.

Joseph Harker expressed his fears that the people of the Territory are unwittingly taking a course to cause the stock to degenerate, by keeping only the scrubs, such as are not fit for work animals, to breed from. He considered it a great evil, and hoped the committee would take steps to prevent this degeneracy. He considered co-operative herding as the only remedy.

Peter Nebeker remarked that he found many who objected to the establishment of co-operative herds, through a fear of the expenses being great. He explained that it was much the cheapest plan to raise and multiply stock, and hoped that the co-operative herds would be extensively patronized. He considered that Point Lookout offered splendid facilities for the opening of such a herd as also a co-operative farm, as the creek that separates the range from the farming land is impassable for stock.

The meeting was adjourned for two weeks, to meet at the same place at seven p.m.

"TRUTH is stranger than fiction," and "There is no accounting for taste," are forcibly illustrated in the following briefly told history, the circumstances of which are vouched for, as having recently taken place in Cincinnati. Karl August Joham Ritter, (it is needless to tell his nationality, with that terrible name) wooed a countrywoman named Wilhelmina Schmidt for about a year, at the end of which she became a mother, the matrimonial knot not having been tied by either priestly or civil rite. The baby died when two or three weeks old, and then the fair Wilhelmina summoned her muchly named wooer and seducer before a magistrate to obtain, if possible, some redress for the wrong he had done her. At the close of the investigation the worthy dignitary adjudged that Karl August, &c., should marry Wilhelmina or go to prison. He chose the latter, and to prison went. And now comes the singular part of the story, rivaling in romantic elements the oft-told tale of the Sicilian friends, Damon and Pythias.

The imprisoned recreant had four acquaintances between whom and himself the bonds of friendship were very strong. They commiserated the condition of the imprisoned worthy so deeply that they set their wits to work to obtain his liberation. The only means by which that could be effected was the marriage of Wilhelmina. One of them, named Rentzler, proposed that one of the four should marry her, a proposition to which they assented. One of the number had been married, but had recently become a widower; and it was agreed, out of respect to the dead, that he should be let off. To show his appreciation of their consideration, he volunteered to give the whole of his household goods to the one who married the deserted mistress of their imprisoned friend. Which one of the other three should be offered at friendship's shrine was the next question, and a volunteer was called for. All three promptly responded, Rentzler's voice being the loudest, and accordingly to him was the privilege (!) awarded. It was determined, to give the prisoner one more chance to marry the lady himself. This idea was carried out, but the proposition was rejected, imprisonment being preferred to a freedom on such a condition.

Wilhelmina was then made acquainted with the plan of the quartette to effect her former lover's release, and she immediately expressed readiness to co-operate, and as quick as the parties could walk to the office of a magistrate Rentzler and Schmidt became man and wife; and a few minutes later, the whole party, including Karl, August Johan proceeded to a lager saloon to have a jollification over the event.

A LATE number of the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner contains a narration, illustrative of the strange vicissitudes and reverses which are liable to overtake the most favored children of fortune on their journey through life. The Banner says that at the close of the Rebellion a planter, in the South, disgusted with affairs, emigrated to Brazil, and became a naturalized citizen of that country. Reverses in business overtook him there, and he was soon involved in debt which he was unable to pay. By the laws of Brazil, when a man is unable to meet the demands of his creditors his children, if he have any, are sold into slavery to pay his debts. This law has been enforced in this case, of the whilom Southern planter, and his two daughters, now grown up, well educated and reared in affluence in their former home in Tennessee, have been sold as slaves, and are working out their father's debt, \$12,000 in gold. The Banner says that steps are being taken to place the amount at the disposal of the father so that he may procure the liberation of his children.

A MOST frightful case of burning to death occurred about two weeks since

at Cleveland, Ohio, through the incautious use of burning fluid. A Mr. Andrew Krauss, on his way home from work in the evening, purchased a small vial of benzine, for the purpose of exterminating vermin in his bedroom. On reaching his residence he poured the fluid into an open vessel and then applied it to the bedstead in several places. To satisfy himself that he had done the business effectively he examined round the bedstead with a candle, and holding it too close, the fluid caught fire and blazed up gently. A little daughter in the room, seeing the blaze, began to scream, and her cries alarming her mother, out in the yard, she hastened towards the house. In the meantime the father, in turning about with the candle in his hand, either touched the benzine in the open vessel or dropped a spark into it and set it on fire, making a fearful blaze. Picking up the vessel he rushed to the door with it and threw it out, just as his wife was entering, the burning fluid being thrown all over her and setting her clothing on fire. In terrible alarm at his wife's condition Mr. Krauss tried to extinguish her burning clothing by scraping it down with his hands; this was unavailing, and the poor woman's screams and the blaze attracted two gentlemen passing, but before they could render any aid the whole of her clothing, except a small band round her waist, was burned from her body, her hair burned off her head, and her whole body completely crisped.

She lingered a few hours in terrible agony, when death relieved her. The arms of her husband were frightfully burned in endeavoring to save her. Six children, from one and a half to thirteen years of age, lose a mother by this shocking accident.

It is now nearly a year since the country was shocked by the murder of Mr. Nathan in New York city, and though large rewards have been offered and every effort made to discover the perpetrator of the deed, he is still at large, and baffles the skill, ingenuity and perseverance of the best detectives in the country.

Public attention to and interest in the horrible affair are now waning; but the New York Star in an article recently published in its columns, seems to be endeavoring to re-awaken additional and painful interest in the matter.

The Star says the mansion occupied by Mr. Nathan while living, one of the most elegant in Twenty-third St., is still tenantless and closed, and there is every prospect of its remaining so, owing to the rumors that have gained extensive local circulation that the place is haunted.

Parties interested pecuniarily in the premises, fearing that they might be depreciated in value if these stories were not checked, had an investigation, and learned that they originated with a Mr. Sutton, a man in whose care the house was left after the murder. Here the investigation ceased and the matter was hushed up.

The Star says that one of its reporters called upon one of these interested parties, in reference to these rumors, and was told by him that they had been started by the man Sutton in revenge for having been dismissed for making too free with the property in the Nathan mansion.

The reporter then visited Sutton, now in the service of a Mr. Hedges, in East Eleventh St., who, he says, is a shrewd, intelligent Englishman. He was reluctant to talk about the Nathan mansion or anything connected with it; but when the reporter told him the reasons he had heard assigned for his dismissal from his position there, he was indignant, and forthwith became communicative.

Sutton said that after the murder he and an old woman and a girl lived in the house; he slept in a room near the one in which the murder was committed; the others in another part of the building. But as Mr. Sutton's experience will be best appreciated if given in his own words, we give the gist of it as furnished by the Sun. He says:

"One night after going to bed, between 11 and 12 o'clock, just as I was falling off to sleep, I was waked up by hearin' somebody talkin'. At first I thought it was the old woman and the girl up stairs; but pretty soon I heard it again, and it sounded like somebody quarreling in the front room. I couldn't hear what was said; it was only a kind of muttering. After a little I heard something fall, and then for a while it was all quiet. Then I heard the door of the room opened carefully like, and some one go down the stairs. That was all I heard that night. When I got up I

tried that door, and it was locked, but I know somebody opened it, for I heard it just as plain as I can hear myself talk.

R. Did you tell the other servants about what you had heard?

J. S. Well, I asked 'em whether they'd heard anybody talkin' in the night, and they laughed at me and asked whether I was afraid o' ghosts. So I didn't tell 'em about it, and after a while I began to think that maybe I hadn't heard it after all. The next night I was out with some friends, and didn't get to bed till nearly midnight. I hadn't got to sleep yet when that noise began again. It sounded louder than it did before. I could hear the talkin' plainer, and this time I knew it was in the front room. I got up to listen, but couldn't hear what they were sayin'. The noise got louder, and then something seemed to fall heavily like, and it was all quiet again. After a while that door opened and somebody went down stairs. I could hear the stairs creak plainly. I knew that the door of the front room was fast, for I had locked it myself before I went to bed. The next night, when I heard the noise I stood out in the hall with a lamp to watch the door, but all of a sudden there was a puff of wind, as though some one had opened the door, and my lamp went out. I felt something brush by me. After a while the noise kept up all night, as though people were talking in different parts of the house, doors would be open and shut, and sometimes I thought I heard laughing.

R. Did you ever see anything of the ghosts?

J. S. Well, sir, one night, about a week after the noises began, I saw a light shining through a crevice in the door, between my room and the front one; it wasn't gaslight, but pale and blue like. When I went out into the hall that night it was so light that you could have seen to read. It only lasted two moments, then it got dark again. Another night I saw some one dressed in white standing at the foot of my bed. I saw it as plain as I see you. The face was turned away, and one hand was raised. It kind o' faded away after a little and I never saw it again. I used often to feel somethin' brush by me on the stairs, sometimes even in the daytime. You see, sir, I wasn't afraid o' these things, but I couldn't get my sleep nights, and so after I found that they were kept up, I left and came here.

R. Has any one ever asked you about this before?

J. S. Ever since it began to be talked about, I ha' been pestered by people wantin' to know all about it. A lot of them folks that believe in spirits wanted to put it in a book, and the reporters, they wanted to put it in the papers, but I never told any o' them anything about it.

AN exchange suggests the passage of a law by Congress for the protection of game on the plains,—the antelope, elk, deer, mountain sheep, and buffalo, and very truly says that at the present rate of consumption fifty years more will find the prairies entirely free of these animals.

The subject is one of considerable importance, and more deserving the attention of the national legislature than many which come before it for deliberation. In no part of the known world was game so plentiful as on the American prairies some twenty or thirty years ago, but they are disappearing so fast that in many localities in which immense herds were formerly seen a single head is now a rarity. This difference is owing in part to settlement and the advance of civilization; but still more to the shameful destruction for mere sport. Such a waste of the nation's wealth, demands the attention of the nation's law makers. It ought to be stopped, and none but they have power to pass and enforce the necessary laws.

VERDICT IN THE FAIR-CRITTENDEN MURDER CASE.—Our readers have seen many allusions of late to the trial, in San Francisco, of the notorious Mrs. Fair, for the murder of her paramour, the late Ex-Judge Crittenden. The trial has occupied the time of the Court for about a month, the witnesses being very numerous, the evidence voluminous, counsel the best, and their speeches lengthy. Public feeling in California has been wrought to a high pitch, and the result has been awaited with extraordinary interest. The case was given to the jury yesterday; and, the following telegram, received last night, per W. U. Telegraph, will apprise our readers of the result:

SAN FRANCISCO, 26, 7:30, p.m.

"In the Fair trial the jury was out only 40 minutes, and brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree."