

## THE SECEDERS OF '61.

ONLY TWO NOW LEFT OF THE SOUTHERN SENATORS WHO TURNED OUT.

The death recently of Robert M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, leaves only two men surviving who "seceded" from the United States Senate at the beginning of the war. They are Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, and T. L. Clingman, of North Carolina. Mr. Hunter died in extreme poverty, a disappointed and neglected old man, who felt that he had deserved better of his native state and of the first democratic administration since the war. He was the youngest speaker ever chosen by the House of Representatives; for fifteen years he was a senator of the United States and served twelve years as a chairman of the committee on finance, when such men as Seward, Fessenden, Sumner, James A. Bayard, Toombs, Benjamin, Douglas and Bigler were members of it.

Hunter sat for a short period in Mr. Davis' cabinet, secretary of state, but was soon transferred to the Confederate Senate, where he was a severe critic of the Davis administration. After the reconstruction of Virginia he and his friends expected that he would be returned to the Senate and in 1874 he was a candidate for that office, but was defeated by Dr. Withers, who had been a confederate colonel and is a man of small abilities. This was a severe blow to the statesman who had been Douglas' leading competitor for the presidential nomination in the Charleston convention of 1860.

After Cleveland had been elected President, an effort was made to provide for Mr. Hunter, who was broken in spirit as well as in fortune, but again his old rival, Dr. Withers, stepped in and carried off the prize—the Hong Kong consulate, with a salary of \$3,000—while John Goode, a fifth-rate country lawyer and politician was rewarded with the Solicitor-Generalship and a salary of \$7,000 a year. Mr. Hunter's pecuniary condition was so desperate, however, that he was compelled to accept a small place in the customs service, which paid him about \$600 per annum.—*Sunny South.*

## SAPPHIRE HUNTING IN SIAM.

VALUABLE PRIZES SECURED IN A NEW REGION—HIDING THE PRECIOUS GEMS.

Some time ago a native hunter in Siam found sapphires in a remote and secluded district. Some men who were let into the secret followed him into the mines and brought back to Rangoon and Calcutta a number of very valuable stones. A rush ensued from British Burma, says the *Jewelry News*, thousands of adventurers flocking to the mines, some to find sudden fortune, but more to lose their lives from privation and jungle fever. The mines are located in the provinces of Battambang and Chantaboon. In his commercial report the British consul at Bangkok says that the miners are very careful to conceal their gems while in Siam. Being anxious to show some of the gems to the English admiral the consul called for specimens from some miners who had just returned from the diggings. One miner, a poorly clad and miserable looking fellow, produced a few small stones, and after a great deal of coaxing was induced, with many precautions, to give a private view of his great prize, which was a large sapphire in the rough, valued at \$10,000. He would probably not have shown the stone at all had he not been on the point of leaving in a steamer. Owing to the secrecy thus observed by the possessors of valuable gems it is impossible to give any estimate of the total value of the stones found, but that individuals have made large profits is certain. One man dug out a stone which he offered for sale at Chantaboon for \$500, but did not find a purchaser. He went with it to Rangoon, where he was offered \$7,500, but, having awakened to the value of the stone, he declined to sell, and took it to Calcutta, where he eventually obtained \$15,000 for it. Now, however, there are many experienced gem merchants established in the neighborhood of the mines, and something like the real value of the stone can be obtained by the miners on the spot. The largest sapphire hitherto found, so far as the consul knows, weighed 370 carats in the rough, and when cut turned out 111 carats of the finest water. The ruby, onyx and jade are found in the district, but the quality of none of them is such as to make them very valuable.

**THE FIRST CUP OF TEA IN MAINE.**—A correspondent furnishes the *Argus* with the following relating to the introduction of tea into Maine: "The first tea drunk in Maine was made on Cutt's Island, Kittery, about one hundred and sixty-seven years ago. A daughter of Maj. Cutt was returning from school in Massachusetts with a daughter of Gov. Vaughan. A severe storm detained her at the governor's house at Portsmouth several days, and at the governor's table she was first offered tea. The young lady followed Mme. Vaughan's example, and adding sugar and cream, carried it to her lips. She afterwards purchased a pound of tea for a guinea, sent to Boston for cups and saucers, and thus introduced the first tea and tea-set into Maine."—*Portland Argus.*

## CATCHING AN ALLIGATOR.

FISHING FOR A SAVAGE MAN-EATER IN THE EAST INDIES—A LIVE DUCK FOR BAIT.

An alligator usually avoids human beings, but if it happens to get a taste of human flesh it becomes a man-eater. One evening, says the *Youth's Companion*, an English official, while sitting in his tent near an East Indian village, was saluted by an old native with dust upon his head and his clothing rent.

"Protector of the poor," he cried, rostrating himself at the official's feet, "help this wretched slave! An evil-minded alligator has this day devoured my little daughter. She went down to the river to fill her earthen jar with water, and the evil one dragged her into the stream and devoured her. Alas! she had on her gold bangles. Great is my misfortune!"

Dismissing the suppliant, the Englishman began thinking out a plan or catching the cunning scurion. He decided upon a floating bait, and ordered the village blacksmith to make him two strong fish hooks.

Early the next morning the Englishman, followed by the villagers, stole down to the bank of the river. A live fat duck, with a fish hook fastened under each wing, was the floating bait. Each hook was attached by a strong cord to a stout line, buoyed at regular distances by net floats.

The struggling duck was carefully put in the river, and went sailing down the current, flapping and quacking, until it floated near the hole in which the alligator lurked.

Suddenly the long waves parted in the dark current before a snouted head. There was a splash and a swirl; the duck disappeared and the line began to run out swiftly. Its shore end had been fastened to a tree-stump, and, amid yells and exclamations, the villagers tugged away at the rope, now paying out and then pulling in.

At last he was drawn into shallow water, where he lashed and circled with his mighty tail until shut in the head.

On cutting him open the gold bangles were found in his stomach, and their recovery afforded consolation to the bereaved parents.

## Funerals in Horse-Cars.

A curious feature of Mexican life is the manner of conducting funerals. The rich go to the cemeteries in carriages, as elsewhere; the middle classes go on the street cars, coffin and all, while the poor walk and carry their dead upon their shoulders. When horse cars were first introduced into the Mexican capital the manager of the line conceived the idea of buying and retiring all the hearsees. Then he put funeral cars on that branch running to the cemetery, and the result was that everybody wishing to bury in consecrated ground was at his mercy. It soon became the fashion to visit the pantheon in the horse-cars, and all except those two extreme classes, the very richest and the very poorest, now avail themselves of the privilege. One frequently encounters a funeral procession of this kind en route to the grave, the car draped in black if the corpse be that of a man, or in white if it be that of a woman or child; the coffin exposed to the full glare of the sun and the gaze of the populace; the horses, with their nodding plumes, driven by a spruce young man in conventional uniform, and the car containing the "mourner's" gliding gaily over the rails. The price of this service is graduated to suit the taste or necessities of the bereaved, and ranges from \$3 to \$300, depending upon the hearse equipments, and the number of horses and liveried attendants.—*Philadelphia Record.*

## The Progress of Warfare.

The whole German infantry force will be armed, it is said, by October next with repeating rifles. Their effective force will thus be greatly increased. Some experts can load and fire single breech-loaders almost as rapidly as other experts can discharge the magazine guns; but this is the exception, not the rule. The ordinary soldier with a magazine gun or a repeating rifle will have at instant command from half a dozen to a dozen loads, which he can discharge as quickly as he can cock and fire the gun. A charge like that of Pickett's division at Gettysburg against a body of troops thus armed would be simply impossible. Instead of one round being fired at close quarters, a dozen could be discharged while the assaulting party was within pistol range. The French, too, are getting ready a new weapon which is described as something remarkable. It is of small calibre, but of great range, and has the advantage that each soldier can carry at least five times the number of rounds of ammunition allotted to privates during the war of the rebellion. The next great European war will probably show that improved weapons have completely changed the condition of battle. Contending armies will hardly be able to get within a mile of each other.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Sacramento is to have a cable road which will be in operation by next May. The cars are to be of steel and glass, something which will be quite a novelty. The seating capacity of the cars will be sixty-four persons.

## A VOYAGE TO ALASKA.

WHAT CONGRESSMAN REED SAW IN HIS SUMMER VACATION.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed has just returned to Portland after a trip to Utah, Alaska and various other places. In conversation with a Portland Pressman the other day, Mr. Reed said: "I have been visiting the United States. We had a trip of two months which could not be equalled anywhere else on the face of the earth. Yellowstone Park, the great Columbia River, Alaska, Salt Lake valley, the canyons of the Denver & Rio Grande, the Georgetown Loop on the Colorado Central, and the mountain gorge and cascades near Colorado Springs and Manitou form a combination of strange and wonderful scenery, the like of which no other country in the world can give. When you and I were boys—only a short time ago, you remember—the geysers of Iceland were the wonders of the universe, but the Great Geysers of Yellowstone Park make those of Iceland and all the rest of the world seem very small affairs, not worth a visit. Our geysers spout oftener, spout higher, and there are more of them than the geysers of any other country, which is very gratifying to the patriotic mind."

As to Alaska and Utah, here are Mr. Reed's impressions: "We stopped at Wrangell to see the Indian village, and found it wet and nasty. At Sitka the Indian houses were larger, more cleanly, and gave evidences of the civilizing example of the whites. At Juneau there is a thriving mining town, with sidewalks here and there emerging from the mud. Opposite, is Douglas Island, where is the Treadwell gold mine. The owners have erected a mill of 120 stamps, the largest stamp mill in the United States and in the world. They have begun the work necessary to double the size of the mill. Beside the mineral resources of the country, which will soon be pretty thoroughly prospected, in the regions nearest the states, the salmon fisheries are utilized somewhat, and the possibilities of the deep sea fisheries are very great. We did not go within 1,000 or 1,500 miles of the Seal Islands. In fact, the great Alaska, itself sixteen times as big as the whole New England states, is beyond Sitka. People have very little idea of the size of our purchase. There is one river in it—the Yukon—which is no mean rival of the Mississippi. What the future of such a country will be no one can tell. We are far enough along, however, to see that it was worth buying. I believe that our people will wring great wealth out of its varied resources. The Indians there will work, do days' work at regular pay, and they show they appreciate civilized methods, for they have already organized one strike."

## Two Thieves.

This is the way a Kansas poet has 'em: In a lonely, dismal cell, where the bugs and roaches dwell, sat a man in rags alone, locked behind the walls of stone; streaked with gray his tawny hair, and his eyes gleamed with despair. And the jailor, passing by, viewed him through the iron bars, where the moon or sun or stars, ne'er could send a cheery ray, to illumine the night or day. And the jailor, pointing up, to this dire abode of sin, pointing at the humble head, to a stranger by him said: "This is but a common thief, who has lately come to grief; at his trial he told a tale—just the mournful, old-time tale—how his wife lay sick in bed, and he stole a loaf of bread, for the children by her side, who were gaunt and hollowed. But his pleasant little tale didn't save him from the jail, and at noon our breadthief walks to the yard to hammer rocks." And the jailor with his guest, passed along to view the rest; palefaced boys with matted hair, penned together everywhere; women old and bent and gray, locked in from the light of day. But at last they reached a room, where there was no damp or gloom; heavy carpets hid the floor, sunlight fell these carpets o'er, tables strewn with feasts divine, flasks of clear and ancient wine; and upon the couch reposed, one who calm and sweetly dozed. Dressed was he in gay attire, diamonds flashed their gleaming fire, from the flaming tie he wore and the jailor at the door, to the stranger by him said, as he bowed his servile head: "This is Colonel Wm. Blank, late the cashier of a bank; but his foes contend he took lots of cash and fixed the book, so the loss was never found, till he got near every pound. And of course we treat him well—do not lock him in a cell, simply guard him in his room, till the jury sets his doom. And a thing that's strange to tell: Yonder bread thief in his cell, had some money in the bank that was robbed by Colonel Blank, and his wife fell sick the day that his hoard was swept away." Said the sombre stranger then, to this jailor—prince of men: "Let this bread thief go his way, I shall pay his fine to-day. And I hope I'll yet behold in the pen this colonel bold, where he'll occupy his brains, smashing rock and dragging chains."

**COSTLY FUEL.**—A luxury unknown to people in many parts of America, viz.: The burning of mahogany for firewood. Being so plentiful in California it forms the cheapest kind of fuel for domestic uses.

## A MARBLE WIFE.

THE UNIDENTIFIED PETRIFIED BODY OF A YOUNG WOMAN.

A late dispatch from Indianapolis says that several months ago the discovery was made that there was what appeared to be the petrified remains of a young woman in the vault belonging to Charles B. Kregelo, in Greenlawn cemetery. The features of the woman were remarkably preserved. Thousands of people went to see the curiosity, and Mr. Kregelo found it necessary to remove the remains to private rooms in his undertaking establishment. The inscription on the coffin gave the woman's name as Mary D. Milliss. After some investigation it was ascertained that she died in this city in 1857, the young wife of L. O. Milliss, a printer. The two had come here from the east. At the request of the husband the remains were placed in charge of Charles Williams, an undertaker, with instructions to keep them in the vault in Greenlawn cemetery, until he should direct otherwise. He immediately left the city, and from that day until yesterday nothing was heard from him. Yesterday morning Mayor Denny received the following letter, which explains itself:

BALTIMORE, Md.

Mayor City of Indianapolis:

I have just been informed verbally that the body of my wife, who died about 1856, has been found while removing the dead from one of your cemeteries, in a petrified state, and is in the possession of one of your undertakers. I address you to obtain particulars, and on receipt of your reply will let you know what disposition to make of it. I will either have her brought here or buried in Indianapolis. On no account will I allow it to be disposed of for public exhibition. Her name was Mary D. Milliss.

Respectfully,  
LAERTES O. MILLISS.

Mayor Denny compared the letter with the records of Undertaker Kregelo, who succeeded Mr. Williams in business, and after satisfying himself that the body is the one referred to in that letter, wrote Mr. Milliss to that effect. Undertaker Kregelo still has that body in a private room in his office, and will not allow it to be removed until positive proof of the relationship is furnished. There have been several attempts made to purchase the body for public exhibition, and Mayor Denny thinks there is a possibility that the letter may be an introduction to a scheme of that sort.

## Life in Kamschatka.

The aboriginals of Kamschatka are Kamchadales and Koriaks. But little is known of their origin, and both have decreased in numbers since the Russian occupation. The country is now chiefly peopled by Siberian Russians, and by a race the product of intermarriage between them and the aboriginal Kamchadales. This new race, says *Chambers' Journal*, it is usual to distinguish as Kamchatkans; and a greedy, disagreeable kind of people they seem to be. They are of a low order, and live in summer either in wretched huts by the river banks, or in lofts above the sheds in which they hang their fish. In winter they have semi-subterranean dwellings. Their habits and diet are alike filthy, and their notions of honesty meagre. The pure Kamchadales, on the other hand, appear to be a kindly and hospitable people. The houses of the better class of natives of Russian blood, are usually log-built, unpainted, containing usually two rooms, and sometimes, but rarely, four rooms, in which will be found a few chairs, a rough deal table, a tawdry gilt ikon of the Russian church, and any number of cockroaches and unmentionable insects. The houses are in many places raised above the ground, either upon stones, like haystacks, or upon low wooden pillars. The floors are boarded and the house is warmed by means of a high brick stove built in between the rooms, which develops immense heat. The diet of this "upper class" is—besides fish—milk, sour cream, rye bread, and bilberries. The bilberry seems to be the only fruit in Kamschatka. A few patches of potatoes and cabbages occasionally surround the better villages; but, unless at Melcova, there are no cereals, although it is said that rye would do very well in some parts of the valley of the Kamchatka river. The harvest of the river and the sea is enough, however, to occupy all the time and thoughts of the Kamchatkans, and he has neither the leisure nor the taste for agriculture.

Albany, (Or.), August 28.—The remains of a man were found in the Willamette River, to-day at Bowers' slough, three miles above Albany. The body, which was in an advanced state of decomposition, was caught on a snag, with the head down stream. The coat had washed off and was found some distance below. The man was dressed in workman's clothes and had on a pair of brogan shoes, the left one being cut as if with an axe. The coroner's jury was unable to find any articles upon the person sufficient to identify him, and found his name and the cause of his death unknown. Part of the hair was gone, but what remained was gray, indicating a man aged about 50.

## Origin of the Anglo-Saxons.

A letter to the *Glasgow Herald* says that the Anglo-Saxons came from Schleswig-Holstein is a historical fact that everybody knows, and that the Angles at least came bag and baggage, and left few behind, is as well known. It is with the landing of Hengist and his war band at Ebbesfleet, on the shore of the Isle of Thanet, says Green in his "English People," that English history begins: "No spot in Britain can be so sacred to Englishmen as that which first felt the tread of English feet." But whence did Hengist and Horsa, those sea heroes, greater than they knew of, sail on that venturesome voyage to the distant country which the Romans had deserted and the Picts were ravaging, to the sore discomfort of the effeminate British? It is curious to find that the traditional spot is preserved in Friesland history. They sailed from Wendlandt, from the ancient Friesland harbor now known as the IJsselmeer or the Riesenloch. To see the place where the first Angle trod as he quitted his fatherland over 1,400 years ago, one has only a short hour's walk from Westerland (Sylt). The way (it cannot be called a road) lies through a fragrant heath, protected from the sea by the great sand hills, and extending further than the eye can reach to right and in front. At last one finds the riesgap of the old Angles, or rather where it once terminated. Trace of a harbor there is now next to none. The storms have not only destroyed old Wenningstedt, but filled up and blocked almost beyond recognition the fiord or loch on which it stood. The spot is notable only for the dazzling surface of smooth sand, reaching from the shore to the top of the dune. The harbor of old Friesland is no more, and to the incredulous might seem almost as mythical as some say Hengist, or at least Horsa, himself. That the Angles had leaders no one doubts, and there is some fair historical authenticity for Hengist, but of Horsa nothing is known but the name."

## The World's Largest Cities.

The following information is often inquired for, and as it may be useful in many cases for reference, we have compiled a table of the largest cities of the world, with their populations as stated by the latest authorities. In the absence of any official census, the Chinese cities have simply to be estimated, and, of course, must be accepted as an approximation only. We have not given any city whose population is below 500,000, though there are many we could enumerate which closely approach that figure. It will be seen that in the thirty-five cities tabulated below, there are 32,510,319 souls, or nearly the population of the British Isles, a fact which cannot be grasped in a moment by any ordinary intellect.

Atschi, Japan,	1,332,050.
Bangkok, Siam,	501,000.
Brooklyn, N. Y.,	771,000.
Berlin, Prussia,	1,223,330.
Calcutta, India,	755,285.
Canton, China,	1,500,000.
Changhaifoo, China,	1,200,000.
Chicago, Ill.,	755,000.
Constantinople, Turkey,	750,000.
Kobe, Japan,	650,000.
Glasgow, Scotland,	514,015.
Hankow, China,	600,000.
Hong-Kong, China,	600,000.
King-to-Chiang, China,	600,000.
Liverpool, England,	573,000.
London, England,	3,455,419.
Madrid, Spain,	500,000.
Moscow,	611,074.
New York, N. Y.,	1,400,000.
Paris, France,	2,269,023.
Pekalonga, Java,	505,204.
Peking, China,	800,000.
Philadelphia, Pa.,	850,000.
St. Petersburg, Russia,	765,964.
Sartana, Japan,	902,917.
Sian, China,	1,000,000.
St. Louis, Mo.,	500,000.
Tat-Seen-Loo, China,	500,000.
Tien-Sin, China,	950,000.
Tokio, Japan,	987,887.
Tschautchau-fu, China,	1,000,000.
Tem-Tchoo, China,	800,000.
Vienna, Austria,	726,105.
Woo-chang, China,	800,000.

—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Now is the season of ripe fruits which speedily become rotten, and the watermelon is abroad in the land. Decayed fruits and vegetables are a prolific source of disease, especially when stored in cellars under dwelling houses. Such receptacles should be located under detached buildings or thoroughly ventilated by means of chimneys in order to secure immunity from danger, and all accumulations of decayed vegetables and slops of every description should be promptly removed by those who expect to be secure from malarial ailments at this season of the year.

The editor of the *New York World* thus replies to an invitation of democratic malcontents who have proposed a meeting for opposition to President Cleveland as a candidate for the presidency: "So far as President Cleveland is concerned we would not walk across the street to prevent his re-nomination. If the privilege were offered to us of naming the next presidential candidate of the democratic party, we should decline the responsibility. Our idea of the function of an editor is that he should be entirely free and independent to criticize politicians, candidates and office-holders of all parties and all factions. He should have nothing to do with any set of selfish politicians, this term, next term, or any term."