

THE HERALD.

Coolbaugh, the great Chicago Banker Suicides at the foot of Douglas Monument.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

CHICAGO, ILL., November 14.—There was a rumor on the streets as early as half-past 7 o'clock this morning that a suicide had been committed near the Douglas Monument, and that a pistol, bearing the name of W. F. Coolbaugh, had been found by the side of the corpse. Although many thought it strange that Mr. Coolbaugh's weapon should be brought to such a use, yet nobody thought for an instant that the gentleman had used it to end his own life. The trains on the Illinois Central Railroad pass very close to the grave of Douglas, and as the morning accommodation trains came in the crowd around the unfinished monument prompted many of the passengers to jump off and see what was the cause of the gathering. Among those who left the train in this way were a number of business men who were well acquainted with the Union Bank President, and it required but one glance to satisfy them that the corpse lying across the base of the monument was all that was left of Hon. W. F. Coolbaugh. Those passengers brought the sad news with them, and in less than an hour it had become known throughout the business portion of the city.

THE STATEMENTS

In relation to his movements and the movements of his wife yesterday are conflicting. One is that she called to him at the bank. He told the watchman to tell her that he was too busy to see her. She waited, and he slipped out a side door into a saloon near by, where he ordered and drank a glass of whisky. He looked out, and found that the carriage in which his wife had called was still waiting. He stepped back, and took another drink. When he went to the door again, the carriage was gone. The bank officers this morning did not attempt to hide the fact that Mr. Coolbaugh's family relations have been far from pleasant for some time. The Vice President and Cashier stated that neither the bank nor the bank affairs had any connection with the suicide; that the trouble was domestic, and the cause of all the mental suffering which Mr. Coolbaugh had undergone was whisky. Although he drank more or less himself, yet there was another in the household who was addicted to its use, and thus worried him until

HE WAS ALMOST INSANE

at times. Of course, the statements which were made on the streets to-day should be taken with a great deal of allowance, but those who are most intimate with the Coolbaughs, say there has been one dark shadow upon the family of late which its head could not remove. While nobody can say whether it was from this or other causes Mr. Coolbaugh ended his life, yet the impression on the minds of his friends is that life had become a torment to him, principally from this cause. Another source of trouble which preyed upon Mr. Coolbaugh's mind was the disgraceful conduct of his brother, Geo. Nyse Coolbaugh. This fellow is the husband of Jennie Williams, the notorious keeper of a well known bagnio in this city.

Geo. Nyse Coolbaugh was Superintendent of military railroads during the war, and was stationed in St. Louis in 1864. There he met Jennie Williams, then a reputable girl, and married her. During the continuance of the war his wife was sent to his father, Moses Coolbaugh's home in Pennsylvania. After the war Geo. Coolbaugh received the appointment of Mail Agent on the Iron Mountain Railroad. While serving that capacity he robbed the U. S. Mail and was tried for the crime, found guilty and sentenced to serve eight years.

IN THE ARKANSAS PENITENTIARY. He is there now serving out his sentence. He and his wife separated about 9 years ago, she coming to this city and entering upon a life of conspicuous shame. The conduct of this brother and the trying presence of his abandoned sister-in-law have been a constant source of annoyance and shame to the unfortunate deceased. It was fitting that, in seeking a spot in which to die, Mr. Coolbaugh should go to the foot of the Douglas Monument. During the life of the great statesman, he and Mr. Coolbaugh were bosom friends. The "Little Giant" was, in fact, Mr. Coolbaugh's political General. The deceased very often rehearsed Mr. Douglas' virtues, and dwelt long and lovingly upon his brilliancy. Was it strange, then, that in his misery Mr. Coolbaugh loved to wander near the spot where the heart of his dear old friend lay buried, and that he should choose to die beside it? It is authoritatively stated that the deceased banker was seen yesterday afternoon roaming around the Kenwood Station on the Illinois Central track, and there are not a few who think that he first intended to drown himself, and had selected that out-of-the-way place on the lake shore to commit the deed. For some cause they argue he changed his mind, and with wavering feelings postponed the act till early morning, when he went to the resting place of his old friend to die.

A Curious Calculation.

A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of a rod—sixteen feet and a half. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in five hours and a third, a mile. We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word.

Write thirty words in a minute, we must make 480 to each second; in an hour 30,800; in a day of only twenty-four hours 144,000; and in a year of 300 days 43,200,000. The man who made 1,000,000 strokes with a pen in a month was not all remarkable. Men make 4,000,000.

Here we have, in the aggregate, a mark 300 miles long, to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the ordinary alphabet, we must make from three to seven strokes of the pen—an average, three and a half to four.

One Cent a Day!

Economy is the order of the hour, and every expenditure, however small, is expected to give a return in full value. Every family requires one good, reliable family newspaper. If such an article can be procured for less than one cent for each working day of the year, we are not aware of it. A Family Newspaper should contain a carefully-prepared summary of all the news of the day, both Religious and Secular; and if arranged so that the two departments may be separated and read by two individuals at the same time, so much the better. The Family Newspaper should have attractive reading and information for the various members of a household. Some portion of the paper should be devoted, every week, to religious and moral improvement, to current secular news, to agriculture, commerce, markets, finance, to general literature, &c., with a special department for the young. Above all, the Family Newspaper should be perfectly pure, and free from any contaminating influences in its reading matter or in its advertisements. Too much attention cannot be paid to this feature when the press is flooding the country with so much that is vile and pernicious. To crown all, the Family Newspaper should be untrammelled by any affiliation with sect or party, and should be free to give all the good news from and about the world. If such a Family Newspaper can be had for one cent a day, it should be taken by every family in the land.

Such a Family Newspaper, in every respect we find in the NEW YORK OBSERVER, now commencing its fifty-sixth volume. Progressive, comprehensive, sound, reliable, pure, it is just what is needed in your household. Send \$3.15 for a year to THE NEW YORK OBSERVER 37 Park Row, New York. Sample copies are sent free.

A New Use for Rum.

The seizure of liquor by the State constables in Massachusetts furnishes many refreshing little incidents, which help to make life tolerable in a dry and thirsty land. At North Adams, the other day, a resolute officer seized a jar of something and took it before a magistrate, when the following interesting conversation took place:

The attorney for the prisoner asked the constable if he knew it was liquor. He replied:

"Yes, it's rum; I drank some of it."

The prisoner, a woman, was then called.

"Did you have any liquor in your house when the State constable called there?"

"Yes, I had some in a jar."

"How long have you had it?"

"About six months."

"Did you buy it for sale?"

"Oh, no, I don't sell liquor."

"What did you keep this rum for?"

"I kept it to wash the baby."

"Had you ever washed the baby in this rum?"

"Oh, yes, often; I used to turn the rum out in a dish, wash the baby in it, and then turn it back into the jar."

There was laughter in the court, and the State constable declared he would seize no more liquor kept in jars.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

The most popular scientific paper in the world. Only \$3.20 a year, including Postage. Weekly. 52 numbers a year. 4,000 book pages.

The Scientific American is a large first class weekly newspaper of sixteen pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest inventions and the most recent advances in the arts and sciences; including Mechanics, Engineering, Steam, Gas, and Hydraulic Engineering, Mill work; Chemistry and Chemical Processes; Electricity, Light, Heat, Sound, Technology, Photography, Printing, New Machinery, New Processes, New Recipes, improvements pertaining to Textile Manufactures, Weaving, Dyeing, Animal Vegetable and Mineral; new and interesting facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy, etc.

The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers, will be found in every number of the Scientific American, which is presented in popular language, free from technical terms, illustrated with engravings and so arranged as to interest and inform all classes of readers, old and young.

The Scientific American is a promoter of knowledge and progress in every community where it circulates. It should have a place in every Family, Reading Room, Library, College or School. Terms, \$3.20 per year, \$1.80 half year, which includes prepayment of postage. Discount to clubs and Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all News-dealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

Patents. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined, and views of the new contrivances made in the Scientific American of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Public attention is thus directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often effected.

Any person who has made a new device or invention can ascertain free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. Address for the Paper concerning Patents.

MUNN & CO., Park Row, N. Y. Branch Office, Cor. F. & 7th Sts. Washington D. C.

3511

Report of the Committee Appointed to Examine the High School Building.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, { S. S.
Cass County,

WHEREAS, it is supposed that an Earthquake, or Shock occurred in Plattsburgh on the 14th day of November, 1877; and whereas, reports have been circulated that the High School building had been seriously injured by said Shock; and whereas, the undersigned have been requested to examine the said building and report upon the same, we have made a thorough examination of said High School Building and so far as we can observe, there was not a crack or break made in the building by said Shock, and from our observation and judgment we think the High School Building is as safe as the first day it was occupied.

D. H. WHEELER,
D. H. HAWKSWORTH,
G. W. FAIRFIELD,
W. L. TUCKER. Comt.

Plattsburgh, Nov. 16, 1877.

Read the HERALD Club List for 4782.

Scribner's Monthly for 1877-'78.

Without recalling the excellence of the past, the publishers of Scribner's Monthly announce, for the year to come the following papers:

The Picturesque side of American Farm Life. This subject will be treated with great interest and variety.

South Deposit Elevators, Indianapolis, Ind.

Union Elevator, Kansas City, Mo.

Elevators, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Steam Engines, Grain Elevators,

Portable Burr Mills, &c., &c.

Special Catalogues by mail.

We have 5000 bushels of grain ready for loading. We have shelled 1,000 bushels per hour.

Shelby, 1,000 bushels per hour.