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CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.

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CITY DIRECTORY:

J. P. Becker, Mayor. H. J. Hudson, Clerk. C. A. Newman, Treasurer. Geo. G. Bowman, Police Judge. J. G. Routson, Engineer.

COUNCILMEN:

1st Ward—John Rickley, G. A. Schroeder. 2d Ward—Wm. Lamb, S. S. McAllister. 3d Ward—G. W. Cloyer, Phil. Cain.

Columbus Post Office.

Open on Sundays from 11 A. M. to 12 M. and from 4:30 to 6 P. M. Business hours except Sunday 6 A. M. to 8 P. M. Eastern mails close at 11 A. M. Western mails close at 4:30 P. M. Mail leaves Columbus for Madison and Norfolk, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 7 A. M. Arrives at 6 P. M. For Monroe, Trezona, Waterbury and Albia, daily except Sunday 6 A. M. Arrive, same, 6 P. M.

For Postville, Fernal, Oakdale and Newman's Grove, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 8 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 6 P. M.

For Shell Creek, Creston and Stanton, on Mondays and Fridays at 8 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays, at 6 P. M.

For Alexis, Patron and David City, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M. Arrives at 12 M.

For St. Anthony, Prairie Hill and St. Bernard, Fridays, 9 A. M. Arrives Saturdays, 6 P. M.

E. P. Time Table.

Eastward Bound. Freight, No. 6, leaves at 6:25 a. m. Passenger, " 4, " 11:06 a. m. Freight, " 10, " 9:15 p. m. Freight, " 10, " 4:30 a. m. Westward Bound. Freight, No. 5, leaves at 2:00 p. m. Passenger, " 3, " 4:27 p. m. Freight, " 2, " 6:00 p. m. Freight, " 2, " 1:30 a. m.

Every day except Saturday the three lines leading to Chicago connect with U. P. trains at Omaha. On Saturdays there will be but one train a day, as shown by the following schedule:

A. & N. TIME TABLE.

Leaves Columbus, 8:30 A. M. Platte, 9:00 " David City, 9:25 " Garrison, 9:40 " Clydes, 10:02 " Staplehurst, 10:19 " Seward, 10:37 " Ruby, 10:53 " Milford, 11:05 " Pleasant Dale, 11:22 " Emerald, 11:30 " Arrives at Lincoln, 12:00 M. Leaves Lincoln at 1 P. M. and arrives in Columbus 4:45 P. M.

O. N. & B. H. ROAD.

Bound north. Jackson, 4:50 P. M. Norfolk, 6:30 A. M. Lost Creek, 5:30 " Munson, 6:57 " Platte, 5:57 " Madison, 7:45 " Humbreys, 6:51 " Humbreys, 8:34 " Madison, 7:40 " Platte, 9:28 " Munson, 8:28 " Lost Creek, 9:55 " Norfolk, 8:55 " Jackson, 10:30 "

The departure from Jackson will be governed by the arrival there of the U. P. express train.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

Cards under this heading will be inserted for \$2 a year.

G. A. R.—Baker Post No. 9, Department of Nebraska, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month in Knights of Honor Hall, Columbus.

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PICTURES! PICTURES! NOW IS THE TIME to secure a life-like picture of yourself and children at the New Art Rooms, east 11th street, south side railroad track, Columbus, Nebraska. Mrs. S. A. JOSSELYN. 478-41

NOTICE!

IF YOU have any real estate for sale, if you wish to buy either in or out of the city, if you wish to trade city property for lands or lands for city property, give us a call. WADSWORTH & JOSSELYN.

BYRON MILLETT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.

N. MILLETT & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Columbus, Nebraska. N. E.—They will give close attention to all business entrusted to them. 248.

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All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work guaranteed. Shop opposite the "Tattersall" Olive Street. 525

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XI--NO. 11.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 531.

SCHOOL, BLANK AND OTHER BOOKS!

Paper, Pens, Pencils, Inks, SEWING MACHINES, Musical Instruments and Music, TOYS, NOTIONS, BASE BALLS AND BATS, ARCHERY AND CROQUET, &c., at LUBKER & CRAMER'S, Corner 13th and Olive Sts., COLUMBUS, NEB.

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DOCTOR BONESTEEL, U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON, COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M., and 7 to 9 P. M. Office on Nebraska Avenue, three doors north of E. J. Baker's grain office. Residence, corner Wyoming and Walnut streets, north Columbus, Neb. 453-41

LAW, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL COLLECTION OFFICE BY W. S. GEER. MONEY TO LOAN in small lots on farm property, time one to three years. Farms with some improvements bought and sold. Office for the present at the Clother House, Columbus, Neb. 475-x

F. SCHECK, Manufacturer and Dealer in CIGARS AND TOBACCO. ALL KINDS OF SMOKING ARTICLES. Store on Olive St., near the old Post-office Columbus Nebraska. 447-1y

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A WIFE'S CONFESSION. BY JENNY WREN.

I had willingly consented to turn my face westward with Will, when he had told me I must either go with him as his wife to share the hardships of the first years of his toil, or wait behind until he could win a home for me. Mother and father shook their heads at my decision. In my own home, though luxuries were unknown, none of the comforts were lacking, and my parents believed me too young and untried to suddenly face the life to which I necessarily must be exposed. But what girl, leaning on the strong arm of the man her heart had chosen, would have done otherwise. Will's smile of contented approval, his glad rejoicing, his few whispered words of assurance that his love would do all possible in the way of stonement, was my shield of strength which bore me up through all the last, trying days, even to the moment when the old minister, who had held me in his arms at the baptismal font, with trembling, tearful tones had made me Will's wife, and, my wedding-dress exchanged for that of travel, those whom I loved crowded about me for the last good-bye!

THE RAIN DID COME! Our Crop is Safe!

BRACK UP! AND HAVE COURAGE AND BUY OF

Robert Uhlig, One of the Leading Grain and Grass cutting machines of the world—

The Elward Harvester, THE EUREKA MOWER, The Climax Reaper, THE CLIMAX MOWER, AND THE CELEBRATED MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER.

The chief of all the threshers in existence, and the well-known, easy-running

Moline Wagon.

In order to secure a machine, place your order now. Come and see the sample machines.

Extras for the above machines always on hand.

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AMERICAN MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

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For the treatment of all classes of Surgery and deformities; acute and chronic diseases, diseases of the eye and ear, etc., etc.

Physicians and Surgeons. Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.

We had been married about a year, when we for the first time took formal possession of our household goods, and I could not but be touched at the many evidences of Will's thoughtful care—the many little comforts he had managed to secure for me at any cost.

JEWELRY STORE OF G. HEITKEMPER, ON ELEVENTH STREET. Opposite Spice & North's land-office. Has on hand a nice selected stock of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. ALL GOODS SOLD ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE. Call and see. No trouble to show goods. 619-28

Wm. SCHILZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in BOOTS AND SHOES! A complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's Shoes kept on hand. All Work Warranted!! Our Motto—Good stock, excellent work and fair prices. Especial Attention paid to Repairing. Cor. Olive and 12th Sts.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE. 150 acres of good land, 80 acres under cultivation, a good house one and a half story high, a good stock range, plenty of water, and good hay land. Two miles east of Columbus. Inquire at the Pioneer Bakery. 473-2m

hat, and went out into the night.

Baby and I had been long in bed when he returned, and threw himself dressed as he was upon the couch, in front of the fire.

The next morning I found all ready for breakfast, but Will gone. Somehow the food choked me. I could not eat. Never had the long hours of the day dragged so slowly, though I would not let my thoughts melt which flowed about my heart.

After I had put little Eva into her nest, and the tea-things had been cleared away, Will said, very quietly: "Seth Brown starts for the East to-morrow. Mary, and I have put you and little Eva under his charge. He will take good care of you on the journey, and, as the snow is melting fast, I think there will be no delays upon the road."

"What do you mean? I gasped out, as a dim consciousness of all his words purported flashed through my mind.

"Only that you are going home," he answered. "I have made a grievous mistake. I do not think I quite clearly understood it until last night; but when Seth told me to-day that he started to-morrow at daybreak, it was as though a way had suddenly been opened for me. I cannot give you back your freedom, my wife, but you shall at least wait the good time of our prosperity, without enduring present hardships."

"Home! father! mother! friends! This was the picture his words presented. Not the desolate life I left behind—the cheerless home, the silent baby-voice to rend the father's breast—as, accepting unhesitatingly his great sacrifice, I began my preparations for the morrow.

The sun had not yet risen when the sound of wheels told us the moment of parting was at hand.

There had been little time for words during the night, and my husband's lips were now so white, so rigidly set together, that it seemed as though no sound could force its way through.

One instant he pressed me in his arms with convulsive passion, then he laid baby Eva in my embrace, and turned back into his deserted home.

I saw Mr. Brown glance curiously at my dry eyes and face, which betrayed no emotion. I felt none. It was as though I had been turned to stone!

All day we rode, stopping for the night at a wayside hut. As I lay in the darkness with my child pressed close to my heart, she stirred in her sleep.

"Papa! papa!" her baby voice lisped; and, at the call, my heart gave a great leap, and woke to life.

"What had I done? Oh, to undo the past—to cast myself at his feet, and sue for forgiveness! What were home—and all home meant—without him?"

"Will! Will!" I cried, aloud, in the darkness.

But only the echo of my own voice came back to me, as I fell on my knees and prayed to God to help me regain the love I had cast away from me.

When I arose, a little comfort had crept into my heart, which found voice when I told my astonished companion, next morning, that he must pursue his journey alone, and that I must return.

"I did not like Will's looks when we left him," Mrs. Morton, he said gravely. "I think, if you will excuse an old man's frankness, it might have been better if you had thus resolved earlier."

His words filled me with a great dread, which grew and grew on every mile of our homeward way.

The veil had fallen from my eyes now. My selfishness—my perjured vows—arrayed themselves like specters, against whose dark background showed the golden love and patient tenderness of my husband.

At last my home was in sight. I bade the driver stop, and, with my hands in my arms, descended and walked to the door.

Would Will hear my step, and come to meet me? If I told him all my sorrow and regret, would he still find a welcome for me, even though I had forfeited it forever?

All was hushed and silent. No sign of life was about the place. I stood upon the threshold.

"Will!" I cried, flinging open the door. "It is I, Mary! I could not leave you. Oh take me back again?"

But the words froze on my lips, for, lying on his face, motionless and rigid, lay my husband's form before the fireless hearth.

"Merciful heaven! Had the grim specter Death been added to my accusers?"

With thick, choking sobs, I threw myself beside him and raised his head. No, death with his icy touch had spared him; but for how long?

The eyes which looked into mine had no consciousness, as in incoher-

ent words he prayed for water, water! or told the story of the wife who had deserted him.

In those hours, which grew into days and weeks, I bore my punishment. But there came a day, thank God, when I knew that I, even I, had been the instrument to save the life I had so nearly wrecked.

Oh, the look that came into Will's eyes when he opened them to find me sitting by his side, and wandered from me to Eva as she played upon the floor! Oh, the joy of my heart as his dear arms opened to let me sob out my penitence on his breast!

Long years have passed since then, but the exquisite happiness of that hour no time can obliterate.

It was our second marriage, Will said; but I knew, in God's sight, it was our first!

The only excuse that a Democrat can offer for the choice of Hancock for a presidential candidate is that when he was in command in Louisiana and Texas, he refused to interfere to prevent the massacre of "niggers," under the pretense that the military authority should be subordinate to the civil, and as there wasn't any civil authority down there that amounted to anything the niggers would have to be killed.

In other words, Hancock having been expressly sent down there, to protect the people from violence, until the States lately in rebellion could be reconstructed, and civil order be gradually restored, did nothing of the kind, for fear of injuring the civil authority of Texas and Louisiana.

The contrast between a martinet like Hancock, who is vanquished by the first technicality that he meets, and a patriot like Phil. Sheridan, who did keep the peace when he was sent to the same locality for that purpose, is sufficiently marked.

Sheridan never mistook a howling mob of assassins for the "civil authority" of a State or city, and he saved New Orleans and all localities it was possible for him to reach with the federal power, from murder and lawlessness, precisely as he saved Chicago from the robbers and highwaymen that flocked in from every city in the land, after the fire.

The "protest" of John M. Palmer against Sheridan's salvation of Chicago, is of the same piece of sentimental idiocy with Hancock's milk and water "subordination" to the bull-dozers in Louisiana and Texas.—Lincoln Journal.

The Sioux City Journal in speaking of our railroad, says: Once in connection with the system of roads centering here this Norfolk Branch would carry all the lumber used on main line of the Union Pacific, west of the junction, and most of the passengers going from St. Paul to points on the U. P. From Omaha to Duncan, where the branch leaves the main line, is 99 miles. From Duncan to Norfolk is 48 miles and from Norfolk to Covington, opposite the city, is 62 miles. The road built would be a few miles longer, but the distance from this city to Duncan, by rail, will not much exceed 110 miles. From this city to Omaha, by rail, is 98 miles. It will be seen by this that the traveler, or the car of lumber, going from this west, now traverses two sides of a triangle by the time Duncan is reached. The completion of the Norfolk line to this city would enable the Union Pacific to save all this round-about run of 90 extra miles. Besides the lumber going out, there would be a vast amount of corn and wheat brought in. In short the Norfolk branch, instead of being almost a dead expense as now, would be one of the most paying of the Gould lines.—Madison Chronicle.

The suggestion of the Lincoln Globe that candidates for Paddock's shoes take the stump and make a canvass in the open sunlight of publicity as in the days when those Illinois giants, Lincoln and Douglas, met the people in public debate is a good one. This still hunt system in politics so prevalent now a days in Nebraska and elsewhere, is essentially a vicious system. It does not tend to the selection of the best man nor is it in the line of bringing the matter home to the people so that their real voice can be heard. This setting things up on the airy, running principle, is not in accordance with the theory of republican government, and should be set down on. If Dawes, or Nance, or Van Wyke, or General Manderson, or Judge Briggs, or Paddock, or Griggs, or Mason, or Rosewater, or Brooks, or Tom Wolf,—any or all—want the harassing cares of filling the senior's chair let them groom themselves down, and start early in the race—no entrance fee required.—Sutton Register.

Play Gently, Boys!

While waiting for a lady on whom I called the other day, to come in, I looked through a photograph-album which way lying upon the table.

The face of a young lad so bright and happy, I looked at it a long time. The eye was large and very clear, the brow broad and smooth. It was just one of those faces that go with a pleasant manner and a voice with a cheery ring in it. When the lady came in I turned back to it and asked if he were her son. The quick tears and the trembling of her lip gave me the sad answer before she spoke a word.

At length she told me all about it, and I will write it for you:

He was a bright and good boy, always cheerful, pleasant and obedient, and so was very happy himself and made his parents very happy.

One bright summer day, he, with some mates, was playing croquet under the trees, when the first school-bell rang. The mother was sitting by the window, and saw them quickly put away the mallets and hasten to school. Willie looked up and gave her a smile and nod as he passed the window. And she wondered within herself if it were a mother's love that made him look so handsome and so noble to her, or if he were really the finest-looking boy of all. And then she thought of all his goodness and love, and what a blessing he was now to his parents, and what a staff and comfort he would be in the old age that was creeping on them.

She did not see him until he came to tea. He did not eat much—indeed there is not much to eat in a country tea, only bread in some form, butter, some little relish, and a bit of cake. He went out after it and lay down in the hammock under a tree, and it was nearly dark before he came in. Then he said: "Somehow, I feel very tired, and my head aches. I'll go to bed."

"You have played too hard this hot day, haven't you?"

"I expect so. When I came out of school some of the fellows were playing toss-and-pitch, and a little stone one of them threw hit my head, and it made me blind for a minute; then it didn't hurt any, but it aches worse and worse."

The mother examined the head, but could find no bump, so bathed it all. He smiled wearily, kissed her, and went to sleep. How little, rather how not-at-all, she dreamed it was her darling boy's last—last kiss!

She told his father and he went up, but Willie was asleep, and the father thought he would be "all right in the morning," and went out.

About an hour after, the mother went up. He was tossing and turning, and rocking his head, with a low moan, moan, moan. As she looked, a slight spasm passed over his face. She sent at once for a physician. Soon the dear child was in fearful spasms, and before midnight he was dead.

The bone back of and near the ear was fractured by that tiny stone.

I was told this more than a year ago, and last week a lady from another town told me of two brothers playing snow-ball, and one threw a bit of ice that struck the other behind the ear, and he lived but twelve hours.

So I write in warning to happy, playful boys, and close as I began—Play gently.—Mrs. Lucy E. Sanford, in N. Y. Observer.

Sanlight Through a Wire.

Mr. McTigue is a young man who possesses, without doubt, a very active brain, and every leisure hour he can devote to experimenting with a telephone is so employed. But the fact that Mr. McTigue succeeded in transmitting light, not sound, through a telephone constructed originally for the latter requirement, remains as the result of the experiment pursued. The bath-room in Mr. McTigue's residence served as a "dark room" in his photograph work. Every aperture was closed that could admit the faintest light. The experimenter brought the telephonic wire through the key hole, and that aperture was tightly filled with cotton. In the dark room was the receiving telephone, also enclosed in a tight, dark box. In another part of the house was the receiving telephone, and upon the diaphragm of that instrument was permitted to fall the concentrated rays of the sun. In the dark room, and in the box alluded to, and located a thirty-second of an inch from the terminal magnet of the telephone, was a "sensitized plate," such as is used by photographers. In every one of a series of experiments Mr. McTigue was able to fix upon this plate a distinct photograph of the sun,

Rates of Advertising.

Table with columns for Space, No. of Lines, and Rates. Includes rates for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

Editorial Briefs.

HEADQUARTERS of the republican national committee have been located at 241 Fifth avenue, New York City.

PENLETON BROS' foundry and machine works burned last week at Augusta, Ga. Value of property burned, \$25,000.

The Omaha Republican says "The democrats are having a spasm of chronic confidence—they experienced it in 1864, 1868, 1872 and 1876."

GEN. GRANT and party arrived at Kansas City on the 2d. The station was crowded and the welcome most cordial. Many houses were decorated.

THOUSANDS of persons left the city of New York on the 5th for the seaside resorts. Coney Island, Long Branch, Rockaway and other places were black with people.

MARY O'CONNOR, of Jersey City, one night last week killed her three children. She had been sick for a long time, unable to provide and take care of her children, and tho' by killing them they would go to heaven.

The United States steamer Tennessee sailed from Washington the 3d. No one knows but it is believed she is charged with the duty of inquiring into the recent firing at the schooners Newcomb and Merritt, off the Cuban coast.

The Simese embassy visited Windsor Castle on the 2d inst., and was received by the Queen who was presented the order of the white elephant, said to be the highest compliment in the power of the King of Siam to bestow, and given only to royal personages.

The London Times commenting editorially on the American national anniversary