UNPARALLELED DEPRAVITY.

Why Troy Dye and Edward Anderson were Hanged in Sacramento—A Public Administrator's Plot to Kill Men in Order to Get His Commissions.

The murder for which Troy Dye and Edward Anderson were executed at Sacramento, Cal., was the most remarkable in the criminal annals of the Pacific coast and probably of the country on account of the position of Dye and the motive which prompted the deed. Dye was Public Administrator of Sacramento county; Tullis was an old bachelor, residing at Grand Island, a short distance down the river from Sacramento City, who, by thrift and frugality, had accumulated an estate of about $50,000, and to get hold of this as Public Administrator Dye planned the murder and had it perpetrated by Anderson and a man named Clark, a partner with Dye in the saloon business in Sacramento.

On the morning of August 2, 1878, Tullis, who was a farmer and fruit grower on Grand Island, was found dead in his orchard. There were four pistol shot wounds in the body. It was evidently a case of murder. Various theories were at first advanced in explanation of the crime. As Tullis had employed Chinese servants it was thought he had fallen a victim to the anti-Chinese feeling, which ran high at the time. It was also known that he was very severe on tramps, always hunting them away from his place, and his violent death was attributed to a spirit of revenge on the part of some tramps whom he had roughly treated. But these theories were far from being held as satisfactory by the people. A reward was offered for the capture of the murderers.

The night previous two men were seen to go down the river in a new and roughly built boat. They landed at Tullis' ranch and one of the men asked a Chinese servant for the boss. He was directed to the orchard, and soon after were heard the report of shots, the shouting of men and barking of a dog. Next morning the tracks of men were found leading from where the murdered man lay down to the river. Suspicion pointed to the men who landed from the boat as the murderers, and on this clew the detectives proceeded to work. In the meantime Troy Dye, as Public Administrator, filed an application that letters of administration be issued to him on Tullis' estate. Some days later portions of the boat in which the two men were seen were found in the willows by the side of the river below Tullis' place. On one piece of the boat was found figuring, which ultimately led to the discovery that the lumber from which the boat had been built had been purchased by Anderson and an unknown man from Walton's lumber yard, and had been sent to Dye's house, where the boat was built. On the night of August 12 the sheriff of Sacramento arrested Troy Dye and Clark, his partner in the saloon business. Dye, who was a farmer and butcher and interested in the saloon business with Clark, had up to this time borne an irreproachable character, and his arrest caused quite a sensation in the community, which was deepened as the cool, calculating manner in which the murder had been planned and executed became developed through the agency of the detectives. Anderson was a butcher, had been employed by Dye, and at the time of the Tullis murder was boarding in Dye's house. After the murder he disappeared but was subsequently captured and lodged in jail at Sacramento to await trial.

The day after his arrest Dye made a confession to District Attorney Blanchard, the latter promising that the prisoner would not suffer capital punishment. The confession, however, contained such horrible disclosures of plans for the wholesale assassination of rich men who had no relatives and the administration of whose estate would consequently fall into the hands of Dye that the people became excited to the highest pitch. The District Attorney was denounced for promising Dye that he would not be hanged, and threats of lynching were made against Dye. Seeing the storm that had been raised, the District Attorney said he was sorry he had made the promise that he would not use Dye's confession, and would therefore consider himself relieved of his promise.

But Anderson had also made a full confession to C. T. Jones, assistant prosecutor.

In his confession Dye said Anderson, a man from the East, who had done a great deal of "work" there, and another man named Dick, proposed that they should kill all the rich men for a share of Dye's percentage on the estates he would administer. Dye explained to them the nature of his office and the percentage he received on the estate he administered. About the 20th of April, 1878, Dye and Dick went down the river on a steamer, and Dye pointed out the places of different persons who were to "fall fixed and who had no relations." Tullis was included in the list of persons whose estates could be administered with profit. A week later, Dick went down on a steamer and took a survey of Tullis' ranch. He paid another visit to Tullis' place, and after drinking a bottle of liquor with Tullis presented him with another charged with poison; but the poison scheme did not succeed and the man was shot. Anderson was decided upon. An assassin was brought from San Francisco to murder Tullis, but as the man was in the habit of drinking to excess this plan was abandoned and the would-be assassin sent back to San Francisco. Anderson was then working in Yuba City, and had written to Dye to send him word when he had any "work" laid out. Dye went for Anderson himself, so as to avoid risk, and he found the latter eager for the bloody business. On the night of the 13th of July Dye drove Anderson and Dick down along the river as far as Richland. On the way down Anderson wanted to stop and kill a ranch man named Strothman, who was supposed to be a good subject for the administrators, but Dye thought one murder was enough to have on hand at a time. At Richland they took a boat. On arriving at Grand Island they found Tullis was absent in San Francisco, and the ruffians returned disappointed. Anderson returned to Yuba City, but on the summons of Dye eagerly repaired to Sacramento on the 27th of July, and it was then decided to build the boat.

Anderson and Dick went down in the boat and landed at Tullis'. Dick hid in a field of barley while Anderson went looking for Tullis, and, finding him, asked for work. Tullis said he employed none but Chinamen, and ordered him away. After some sharp words Anderson struck Tullis with a sand club, and the two commenced to struggle with each other. Dick then ran up, and telling Anderson to get out of the way, shot Tullis in the back. He then placed his pistol at the back of Tullis' head and again fired. Tullis fell on his face, and Dick emptied another chamber of his revolver into his head, and ran. They got into the boat and pulled down the river about two miles. Dye met them with a buggy, and drove them to Sacramento. Anderson next day started for Yuba City, where he was arrested.

Leap Year.

Probably few persons are aware that the year 1900 will not be a leap year. The *Scientific American* tells an inquiring correspondent that the year 1900 is not a leap year because it is not divided by 400, and then, in further explanation, tells all about leap years as follows: The earth makes the circuit of the sun in 365 days five hours forty-eight minutes and 49.062 seconds. This is called the solar year. The civil year is ordinarily 365 days, the excess (five hours, forty-eight minutes, 49.062 seconds) amounting in four years to very nearly a day. Accordingly each fourth year is given 366 days. But this counts a little too much, the excess amounting in a century to nearly a day. So, instead of calling the even hundred years leap years, they are made ordinary years of 365 days. This approximate correction involves an error of a little over one-fourth of a day every century, which is nearly set right by counting each 400th year as a leap year. By these leap years and intercalated days (every fourth year except the hundreds not divisible by 400) the civil and solar years are closely reconciled, the object being to make the seasons permanently accord with the calendar. By making a further correction of one day every 4000th year, counting each 4000th year as not a leap year—the error is so small that 21,500 years must elapse before it will amount to a full day.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Mr. Phelps to the twelve men of Worthington, Minn., who had convicted his daughter of selling cider without a license, "all I've got to say is, you're a set of jackasses, and you may wave your ears over that solemn truth." Mr. Phelps was fined $10 for contempt of court.

GIANTS.

Some of the Tall People of History.

The existence of a race of giants far exceeding those exhibited in modern times was fully believed in up to the commencement of the eighteenth century. This belief was founded partly upon the Old Testament, partly upon the discovery of huge bones supposed to be those of human beings, and partly upon the accounts handed down by mediæval writers. The Old Testament says: "There were giants in those days," and giant is applied to several races of men, as the Anakim, Rephaim, Emim, the Zonzenim and others. There are several instances in the Old Testament of individual giants, such as Og (who slept on a bedstead of iron) and Goliath. The height of Og is not mentioned, but Goliath, at most, did not exceed eight and a half feet in stature. Other historians (sometimes called profane) also mention giants, but some of their accounts are not worthy of belief. Plutarch states that when the grave of Anteus was opened by Serbonius the body was found to be sixty cubits long. Pliny also relates that at an earthquake in Crete the bones of a giant forty-six cubits in length were disclosed. Giants play a part in the mythology of almost all nations of Aryan descent. The Greeks, who represented them as being of menstrous size, with hideous countenances, and having the tails of dragons, placed their abode in volcanic districts, whether they were fabled to have been banished after three unsuccessful attempts against heaven, when the gods, with the assistance of Hercules, imprisoned them under Ætna and other volcanoes. The body of Orestes, according to Greek history, was eleven and a half feet high. The giant Galbara, brought from Arabia to Rome under Claudius Cæsar, was about ten feet, and the bones of Secendilla and Pufio, keepers of the gardens of Salust, were but six inches shorter. We read that the giant Ferragus, slaid by Orlande, nephew of the celebrated Charlemagne was eighteen feet high. Funnum, a Scotchman, who lived at the time of Eugene II., King of Scotland, measured eleven and a half feet; and La Mare, in his voyage to the Straits of Magellan, reports that on December 18th he found at Port Desire several graves covered with stones, and, having the curiosity to remove them, he found human skeletons ten and eleven feet long. Coming to more reliable evidence, it seems certain that a height of even more than nine feet has been attained. In the museum of Trinity College, Dublin, there is a skeleton eight feet six inches in height. In the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England is another eight feet two inches in height, and another in the museum at Bonn eight feet. The giant who was shown in Rouen in 1835 measured eight feet four and a half inches. The Emperor of Maximin was one inch shorter. Skenkins and Platerus, physicians of the last century, saw several of that stature, and Goropins saw a girl nineteen years of age who was ten feet high. In 1613 the remains of a supposed giant were found on the Rhone. It was stated that the skeleton had been in a tomb thirty feet long, bearing the inscription "*Teutobochus Rex*." The Parisians crowded to see the bones of the King Teutobochus; but it was afterward found that the remains were not those of a man, but of a mastodon. Dr. Mather, in 1742, announced the discovery of the bones and teeth of a giant in the province of New York. The statement was published in the "Philosophical Transactions;" but it was subsequently ascertained that the bones in this case also were those of a mastodon. It appears that attempts have been made to manufacture giants. According to Geoffrey Saint Hilaire, Bishop Berkeley attempted to manufacture one. He reared an orphan boy named Magrath on certain hygienic principles, and succeeded so far that at the age of seventeen years he was seven feet in height. He died with all the symptoms of old age when he had completed his twentieth year, at which time he was seven feet eight inches high. Great diversity as to height prevails among the human race. Men rarely exceed six feet. In northern latitudes men are below the ordinary standard. In temperate climates the height varies from four and a half to six feet.

Enterprising Correspondents.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: Members of Congress are constantly puzzled as to how correspondents get hold of their secret proceedings in caucus. After the last caucus there was a pretty correct report given in one paper of the subjects reported from one of the committees and presented for discussion. It was afterward learned that the chairman of the committee had made some remarks in regard to the subjects presented to the caucus. When they adjourned he tore the paper to pieces and threw them in the waste-paper basket. When all had departed an enterprising reporter entered the hall and began a search for items. He saw the bits of paper and carefully collected all of them, then he retired and skillfully fitted the particles together. Next day he visited committee-room and asked the clerk if that was the handwriting of the chairman. He went from one to the other, until he fixed upon the member whose writing he held. Next morning his paper had a pretty correct report of the proceedings in secret caucus. Many think it would be better if the caucus would give correct news to the papers, and thereby avoid the many imaginary reports which correspondents send out in its name. A prominent paper published a sensational report which, I am told, had not a shadow of truth for a foundation. When the correspondent was taken to task about it, he said, "I was obliged to send something to my paper, and, if you will not give me news, there is nothing to do but invent. I would prefer the truth, but you leave me no alternative."

An Old-Fashioned Reaper.

One day, just before harvest, an Ohio farmer went to Cincinnati to buy a reaper. A delighted agent collared the granger and dragged him into his warehouse. As they walked down the well-stocked room the farmer, in a meditative mood, quoted the line: "There is a reaper whose name is Death," but before he could start the second line the agent broke in: "Ah, yes, I know it, sir; I know it like a book. We handled that reaper one season, sir, and I'd take $5,000 out of my pocket this minute if it would undo the damage that reaper did our business in that one year. You don't want it, sir. You don't want to look at it. The machinery is complicated; it gets out of order easily; you have to send clear to Akron for a new piece of gearing; it doesn't cut clean, and it nearly kills the horses; jams their shoulders all to pieces, sir. I know that reaper, sir. It's an old, old style, sir, and you don't want it. Now here, sir, I can show you a reaper that—" But the astonished farmer just interrupted him to say that the reaper he mentioned was an old style, but he was certain it did its work well, though, all the same; it wasn't the kind he wanted, and he had no idea of buying it to work on his farm. He bought another reaper, bloodthirsty as a Cossack, and red as an autumn sunset, and the agent told how nicely he sold a reaper to an old fellow who came in there just dead set for some old machine that he had never heard of before.

The Typical American.

There is one permeating quality of trade and commerce in America, that the life of the individual is concentrated upon business unrelaxingly until death intervenes. There is no retirement for anybody. The thirst to make more, and therefore to do more, afflicts the millionaires quite as intensely as the day laborers. Political life does not afford any real diversion of purpose. That also is a business. The earnest devotion of the American to vocation cannot be gainsaid. He works very hard, he reads voraciously, and he is ever bent upon turning his reading and observation to practical account. He acquaints himself with many trades, and he is skillful at not a few. A man of forty will very often have served in the army or navy, been a printer, clerk, expressman, farmer, editor, fruit grower, postmaster, purser, railway brakeman and railway conductor. All these gradations of employment—with alike serenity of feeling that he is qualified for all—make the American, to say the least, an adaptable man to circumstances, and what he does he does with all his might and cheerfully, as if he loved work. He is a dangerous competitor to people who take no pride in their work, and stickle about pence while pounds are slipping through their fingers. Granted that he can do few segregated things as well or better than the poorly trained artisan at home, yet he has such a command of different lines of employment that he is never driven out of the field of industry.—*Hardware Trade Journal.*

How a Comet Struck the Earth.

It was a very small comet, and jus the merest corner of the earth—but I must tell you the whole story.

About the year 1839 we went to live on the banks of Rock river in the beautiful State of Illinois.

During the early part of that winter, the first newspaper was printed in the little town near our settlement. It was called the *Star*. My brother wrote some ambitious verses—chanting the praises of this "Star of our country! Star of our banner! Bright Star of glory that shineth afar!"—which were printed in the first number, and accordingly he was chosen from among the youth of the town to be the printer's imp of the *Star* office.

How I admired, with just a flavor of envy, his sudden elevation! I used to peep in at the windows, for I was too shy to enter by the door, and would watch the inking of the forms with the hand-roller of those days. And I actually came to think my brother's good looks were improved by the smutch of ink he habitually wore over his eye or on his nose!

Well, it was here, hovering about the *Star* office, helping occasionally to wash the forms—after I had grown bold enough to go in—and lending a hand to pick up the type, clear away the pi and sweep out, that I had my first dreams of the life awaiting me in the busy world. True, there was no fountain of inspiration that flowed for me there, unless it was the ink fountain of the old Washington hand-press, but my visions were shaped by an object hanging against one of the case-stands; and that was—the foot of an old boot!

One day, exploring that dark abyss in the *Star* office, I found a lot of types that were only slightly defaced; and then came to me the lucky thought that I could beg these, and pick up enough more like them to set up by-and-bye a printing office of my own.

No prairie sun-flower ever grew so quickly as that idea, and soon I walked with my head among the stars. It happened, too, just about this time, that everybody was expecting a shower of meteors, or "falling stars" as they were then called; and although I did not see them, I was constantly thinking about them and "the Star, and trying to work out in my mind a plan for starting my printing office, and, at length—how the thought thrilled me—publishing a paper all my own! How should I print it? What name should I give it? My spare hours were spent in trying to find answers to these questions. And all the time that tantalizing old *Star* was coming out as regularly as any heavenly body in its course. My paper must have a name taken in some way from the sky; but what should it be?

Meanwhile, no stamp collector ever worked more diligently in gathering varieties than I in getting together the type for my enterprise. The proprietor of the *Star* gave me the contents of the old boot, and I searched daily the sweepings of the office to add to my stock. I did "odes" for a friendly carpenter, borrowed his tools, and finally took him into my confidence. I made a type-case by boring in a thick plank as many holes as there are letters in the alphabet, with extra holes for numerals, "spaces," "quads," "points," double letters, etc. I made a press by nailing to the end of a well-seasoned strip of two-inch oak a piece of hard wood a foot square and an inch thick. The strip of oak was two feet and a half long, and the hard-wood piece formed an upright, the strip, smoothly planed and leveled, making the bed of the press. A "cleat," nailed along the upright on its inner face, furnished a fulerum, and a stick four or five feet long was the lever.

You will see presently how this home-made press was worked.

"Give me the fulerum," said Archimedes, "and I will move the world!" I had a fulerum and a lever, and with them I hoped to lift into existence a new body of celestial name.

But I was like a young bear—my troubles were all ahead of me. When I began to set up my battered type, I brought about me a very hornet's nest of discouragements. Still I held bravely on. My jack-knife was constantly on duty straightening up the sides, or mending the faces of the crooked and perverse little letters. When "sorts," or particular kinds of letters failed me, I had to reconstruct them entirely, always so far mindful of my "p's" and "q's" as to turn those letters upside down when I was short of "d's" and "b's." I made capital "F's" with "E's," just chopping off the lower limbs; and a "Q" learned to cry—"O" after I had cut away its tongue. The severest strain, however, was to make the "Y" stand for "W." Imagine the editorial of a paper opening with the quotation: "VVhen, in the course of human events, it becomes," etc!

Through these many similar difficulties I led my little columns of broken English, until they stood at last in battle array on the bed of my press, which had been made true with the aid of a spirit-level. Four hard-wood strips formed the "chase," or frame, in which the columns were "locked up" to complete the "form." I had two pages of two columns each, the size of the page being three inches and a-half by five inches. I inked the type with printer's ink, applied by a ball made of buckskin stuffed with cotton. I laid one of my dampened sheets of printing paper on the inked surface, then a square of woolen cloth, then a piece of hard-wood board ten inches square, planed smooth and true, and then, on top of that, another block half the size. Now came the supreme moment. I grasped the lever, fitted it beneath the fulerum, and swung myself over the other end! I seemed to sit astride the handle of the Great Dipper, in this the proudest moment of my boy life! I tel. you, there is no satisfaction like that which comes from hard-earned success.

Now was I fulfilled my hope to bring upon earth, by means of my fulerum and lever, a visitant of heavenly title. The stars, including my own village *Star*, might "hide their diminished heads!" For I stood that moment holding in my hand the first impression of the *Comet*.

Thus was ushered in, as we solemnly say of the fourth of July and other great events, the first boys' newspaper printed in the "Far West." It made a stir where I lived, and struck with astonishment all the boys of the village.

This "comet" struck the earth about sixty-five miles west of Chicago, but I am compelled to admit that it exerted no disturbing influence on the old planet. It made an impression of one kind, however. Patience, contrivance and confidence were not left without reward. The *Comet* made me head boy in our debating club and president of our first juvenile temperance society.—*Edward C. Kemble, in St. Nicholas.*

The Sphinx.

Miss Emma D. Southwick, describing a visit to the pyramids of Egypt in the Boston *Traveller*, says: The Sphinx, with its mutilated face, yet grand and beautiful, rises out of its bed of sand, having stood through so many generations that no writer gives any clew to its designer or design. The most that is known about it has been gleaned from a stone which was found in excavations about the smallest of the three pyramids, and is now in the museum at Cairo, and which is supposed to have formed part of a wall. It relates that Horus, king of Upper Egypt, during his lifetime, cleared out the temple of Isis, mistress of the pyramids, which is situated near the Sphinx. From a figure of the Sphinx on this stone and inscription regarding its restoration, it is found that it was old in the time of Cheops, B. C. 3200, so that we cannot wonder that its fore paws were found fifty feet below the present surface, and extending a great distance beyond the head, in correspondence with the body, as to size, which is 140 feet long. The face, now almost obliterated, is thirty feet long from the upper part of the forehead to the bottom of the chin, and is surrounded by a huge mass of stone in the form of a wig, while on the head was formerly a cap on which was an asp creet, and between the paws was found the walls of a temple, an altar, some tablets and a lion; on one tablet a king offering sacrifices, and figures to represent the name of the Sphinx, Harem Khoo—"The sun in his resting place." Like other deities, he was supposed to grant power and pure life to the king.

"She's a darling, she's a daisy." So sang the young man in a quiet, musing sort of way, beneath his breath. He was just starting down toward her house, and his heart was overflowing; but as he turned the corner he saw Smythe hand her into a carriage and drive off to enjoy the moonlight. A sudden hush came over his song, his heart felt as if a goneness had crept over it, and he rapidly walked homeward, cogitating in his mind over the dread uncertainties of life.—*New Haven Register.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The Scituate (Mass.) Savings Bank has been enjoined by the Supreme Court from doing further business, because it holds a large amount of real estate by foreclosure and is embarrassed.

A fire in State street, New York, destroyed 4,500 bales of cotton, 300 bales of cork and 200 bales of hops, causing a total loss of $150,000.

At the fifth day's session of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, held in the former city, a report was adopted advising great deliberation and caution by colored people in leaving that section of country where their habits had been formed.

While John King, aged thirty-six years, and Walter Swan, aged twenty years, were crossing Niagara river from Lewiston in a small boat, they were drawn into an eddy, the boat upset, and both drowned.

Henry Ackley, a twelve-year-old boy who had been locked up in solitary confinement at the Philadelphia House of Refuge for trying to escape from the institution, committed suicide by hanging himself to the bars of his cell window with his suspenders.

Trustees of the Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, have resolved to ask for the appointment of a receiver, a deficit of $600,000 having been discovered. This action is opposed by one director and a number of policy holders.

A trunk elevator in a New York hotel fell five stories, dangerous injuring four servant girls who were stealing a ride against orders.

At a meeting in New York of Cardinal McCloskey, archbishops and bishops, an address was issued "to the clergy and laity of the Catholic Church throughout the United States," describing a plan for the relief of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati. The address says the archbishop owes $2,920,881.16 in excess of his assets, and it is proposed to open subscription lists throughout the different Catholic parishes for the purpose of collecting money to pay this indebtedness.

One day's railroad accidents: An express train ran into a rock near Confluence, Pa., the shock hurling the cars from the track and causing the death of Engineer Pritchard and a tramp; at Bailey's Station, Pa., two men were killed by a passing train, and near Elmira, N. Y., a girl named Van Derwerk was killed by one train as she was stepping out of the way of another.

Seven children have died from drinking poisoned water in a brook at Newark, Vt., and several others were not expected to live.

The hundredth anniversary of the birth Thomas Moore, the poet, was abundantly honored in this country and in Europe. At the New York Academy of music a great multitude listened to addresses and some of the poet's songs. In Brooklyn a bust of the Irish bard was unveiled. Other brilliant celebrations took place at Boston, Washington, Newark, Philadelphia, Loudon and Dublin.

At an auction sale of the pews of the new Catholic Cathedral in New York the sum of $2,100 was paid for first choice of seats and $750 for second.

Further dispatches from Newark, Vt., state that twenty-seven children in all were poisoned by drinking from a brook into which the carcasses of dead animals had been thrown. Potato tops poisoned by Paris green were also thrown into the water, causing the belief that this was the place for a general death where the animals. The dispatch from which we quote announced the death of eleven children. John Aldrich lost five children—his entire family—and his wife became insane. Work was entirely suspended, and the distress in the neighborhood was extreme.

Decoration day in New York was celebrated by a general suspension of business, a large military and civil parade, the profuse decoration of all the statues and monuments, and appropriate exercises at the various cemeteries. General Washington's equestrian statue in Union Square was almost covered with floral decorations and inscriptions, and crowned with a laural wreath.

The facts regarding the great robbery of the Manhattan Bank on Broadway, New York, one Sunday last October, have at last come to light through the confession of the robbers' ally, Patrick Shevelin, who at the time of the burglary was employed as a watchman in the institution. For years Shevelin had been acquainted with thieves to break into the bank, but several times the attempt was frustrated by the breaking up of the bands of burglars formed for the work. The police authorities suspected Shevelin from the beginning, and after the burglary it was found he had plenty of money, which he spent lavishly—having left the bank's employ—in saloons and other places. Sufficient evidence having been obtained against him he was arrested, and then made a confession, implicating seven or eight others in the robbery. Besides Shevelin, five more of the thieves have been arrested.

Western and Southern States.

The Oriental Powder Company's magazine, near Brighton, Ill., containing 50,000 kegs of powder, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed.

The assignee of the broken Broadway Savings Bank, of St. Louis, has discovered that Krieger, the cashier, and Meyer A. Goldsall, had accumulated an estate of about $50,000; and to get hold of this as Public Administrator, Dye planned the murder and had it perpetrated by Anderson and a man named Clark, a partner of Dye's in the saloon business in Sacramento.

From Washington.

In the Senate the bill relating to and regulating the transportation of animals has been vetoed since December; and in the House the Senate bill to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases has been passed.

The Chief of Statistics announces that the excess of exports over imports during the month of April was $12,171,999, it having been in April, 1878, $23,927,386. For the ten months ended April 30, 1879, the balance of trade was large—$241,443,623, compared with $227,042,087 in 1878. For the year ended April 30, 1879, the balance was $272,215,770, against $221,680,013 in the year ended April 30, 1878.

In his message vetoing the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill the President refers to his previous message for his objections to the practice of tacking general legislation to the appropriation bills, and says that "if this bill is approved only the shadow of the authority of the United States over the national elections will remain;" that "the object of the bill is to destroy any control whatever by the United States over the Congressional elections," and that the existing laws are constitutional and valuable, and should not be repealed "except in connection with the enactment of other legislation which may reasonably be expected to afford wiser and more efficient safeguards for free and honest Congressional elections."

Foreign News.

Professor Nordenskjold, of the Swedish Arctic expedition, has arrived in his steamer, the Vega, at Behring Strait, demonstrating thereby the practicability of making a northeast passage from Europe to the eastern coast of Asia. The Professor will return to Europe by way of the Suez Canal.

A dispatch from Calcutta, India, says the British India Steam Navigation Company's iron-screw steamer Ava collided with another vessel, and the Ava sank, carrying down sixty-six of the crew and four passengers.

James Grant, a well-known London journalist and author, is dead at the age of seventy-four years.

Official announcement is made that England's war with Afghanistan is at an end. Yakoob Khan having signed the treaty of peace. The British are reported to have gained every political and commercial advantage that they sought.

Lord Chelmsford has been succeeded by Sir Garnet Wolseley as commander of the British troops in South Africa, but retains a subordinate command.

A fire in McLaren's lumber yard, Carleton, Ontario, destroyed 14,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at $100,000.

The arbitrator to whom was referred the question of a reduction of wages between the South Yorkshire (England) coal owners and the miners, has decided against any reduction whatever. The masters demanded 12½ per cent. and 7½ per cent. reduction, according to the character of the labor. The decision affects fifty thousand men and boys.

The great English race for the Derby Stakes has been won this year by Lord Narrey's brown colt, Sir Bevys. All the favorites were beaten, and Lorrillard's American horse Uncas was withdrawn. This makes the one-hundreth race for the most important of English turf prizes, instituted by Lord Derby in 1789.

Four men were drowned in a lake at Valleefield, Quebec.

The Zulus of South Africa have taken to fighting among themselves and a great battle took place recently, when King Cetewayo completely routed with terrific slaughter a subordinate chief who with some thousands of his followers had determined to join the English.

A great naval battle in the war between Chili, Peru and Bolivia has been fought off Iquique, a port in the south of Peru. The vessels engaged were the Peruvian iron-clads Independencia and Huascar and the Chilian wooden vessels Esmeralda and Covadonga. The Huascar alone came out of the fight, the other three having been sunk.

The Paris International Congress for discussing the routes for an interoceanic canal across the Isthmus of Panama closed its labors by passing, by a vote of 74 yeas to 8 nays, a resolution stating that the proposed canal should proceed from the Gulf of Limon to the Bay of Panama. The American engineers abstained from voting.

The volcano of Mount Etna is again in full eruption, streams of lava flowing down the western slope and threatening several villages with destruction.

The American horse Parole has won another race in England, capturing the Epsom Gold Cup, which was run for at the Epsom summer meeting.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Bicknell, chairman of the committee on ascertaining the result of Presidential elections, reported a bill in relation thereto. Ordered to be printed and recommitted.... Mr. Thompson introduced a bill to convert the gold in the Treasury into silver, and to authorize the issuing of certificates thereto.... The House resumed consideration of the bill relative to the removal of cases from State to Federal courts. Adjourned.

The resolution offered by Mr. McDonald, referring to the Committee on Civil Service and Retrenchment so much of the petition of Rhode Island ex-soldiers and sailors as relates to alleged violations of civil service reform, was agreed to.... A discussion followed the resolution offered by him to refer to the special committee on frauds in the late election so much of the petition as relates to Federal interference in elections and to the denial to citizens of the right to vote. Mr. Blaine asserted that at the election in Georgia Republicans were not allowed to vote for persons of their own party, and Mr. Hill denied that such was the case.... The Senate took up the bill authorizing the use of the militia and the land naval forces of the United States in certain cases, and repealing the election laws, and listened to an address by Mr. Wallace. Adjourned.

House.

The bill making subsidiary silver coins exchangeable for lawful money, and making such coins a legal tender in sums not exceeding $20, came up, the pending question being on the committee amendment substituting the words "$10" for "$20." The amendment was adopted. After several other amendments had been proposed and rejected or adopted the bill was passed.... Mr. Pendleton's bill providing that the principal officers of the Executive departments may occupy seats on the floor of the Senate and House of Representatives was taken from the table and referred to a committee of ten to be appointed by the Chair.... The Senate took up the bill to allow the use of the militia and the land and naval forces of the United States in certain cases, and to repeal the election laws. Mr. Call addressed the Senate. He attacked the election law and the test oath, and spoke for some time. Adjourned.

The bill for placing vessels and hulks of the navy at the disposal of Commissioners of Quarantine was reported by Mr. Goode, amended by inserting the words "with the approval of the National Board of Health," and passed.... A message from the President vetoing the Legislative Appropriation bill was received and read. The House then, on motion of Mr. Atkins, proceeded to vote on the passage of the bill, notwithstanding the President's objection. The House refused to pass the bill over the President's veto—yeas, 112; nays, 91; not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative. This was a strict party vote. Only four Greenbackers voted, two (Messrs. Ladd and Stevenson) in the affirmative, and two (Messrs. Barlow and Ford) in the negative.... The Senate amendments to the Subsidiary Coinage bill were concurred in. Adjourned.

A Death-Dealing Tornado.

Portions of Kansas and Missouri have been visited by a furious storm, which devastated the country in its path and resulted in a terrible loss of life. The cyclone passed over several towns, literally wrecking them and leaving traces of its tremendous power in leveled dwelling-houses, destroyed public buildings and uprooted trees. Eye-witnesses state that the hurricane was funnel-shaped, and approached with terrible velocity, at times close to the earth, then bounding into the air for a moment as if to gather fresh impetus for its awful work of destruction. A sulphurous odor prevaded the atmosphere and the snapping of electric currents could be plainly seen and heard. At Irving, Kansas, fifteen persons were killed, from forty to fifty injured, and forty houses were destroyed. At Frankfort four persons were killed and about twelve wounded.

The storm was extremely violent in the vicinity of Delphos, Ottawa county, Kan., and fifteen dead bodies were brought in from two square miles of territory. One man from Beloit was taken up in his wagon and thrown to the ground again and instantly killed. A woman and a child were thrown against a wire fence and killed. Five persons were killed in one house near Delphos.

Three miles east of Lee's Summit, Mo., the house of Mr. Warren was totally destroyed. Two members of his family were killed and others were severely wounded. Further on the house of Alexander Scruggs was demolished and his wife's skull was fractured. The houses of Dr. Dannington and Mr. Underwood were destroyed, but their families escaped unharmed. The residence of Mr. Hutchins was torn to pieces and the family badly hurt.

The house of Mr. Harris, near Blue Springs, was demolished. Mr. Harris, his wife and children were carried up into the air clear out of sight, and dropped at different places and in different directions from the site of the house they occupied, the distances varying from 100 to 200 yards. Mrs. Harris and one child were killed outright. Mr. Harris died soon afterward. One of the other children was found in a pool of water fifty yards from the house with straw and grass wrapped so tightly around his head and shoulders that it could only be removed with the greatest difficulty. The child was slightly injured, his escape being attributed to the mysterious bandage around him. At this point the storm cloud burst, but came together again almost instantly with a terrific crash, bounded from the earth and came down again near the dwelling of Mr. Gore, which it passed through, leaving the side walls only standing. The funnel-shaped cloud then rose high in the air and disappeared in the northwest.

Satisfying His Hunger.

"For the sake of humanity give me just one mouthful to eat," he said, as he halted before one of the eating stands in the Central Market yesterday.

"I've nothing for tramps," replied the woman.

"I'll take anything—even them 'tater parings," he continued, "for I haven't tasted food in three days. If I can't get food I shall become desperate."

"I can't spare anything but this prep—"

"I don't care what it is," he interrupted. "only don't be stingy with it. There—that's it—give me a heaping spoonful and I'll always remember you with gratitude."

It was a bottle of grated horse-radish, strong as the grip of a paving ring on a city, and the woman lifted out a big spoonful and deposited it in his open mouth. The tramp must have taken it for some sort of prepared infants' food, for his mouth closed with a yum! yum! It opened again, however, and when he started to run he upset a dozen flower-pots, two boys and a barrel of charcoal. Much of the dose was blown into the eyes of a horse hitched to a vegetable wagon, and after the man had run twice around the market with his mouth wide open he got a slant for the Randolph street fountain, and never took his chin out of the basin for forty straight minutes.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Printing is derived from two Latin words, *in*, signifying upon, and *premo*, to press. Hence the characters stamped upon the freshly-made bricks of Egypt and Assyria are samples of the early attempts at printing.

LEAPING INTO NIAGARA.

A Man Jumps from Suspension Bridge Nearly Two Hundred Feet into the River.

The Buffalo *Courier* gives some interesting particulars of the leap of H. P. Peers from the new suspension bridge over the Niagara river. The many spectators, it says, saw before them a neat looking man attired in merino hose and a suit of tights with blue trunks. Fitting tightly about his hips and close to his body and passing up just under his arm-pits was a funnel-shaped, inflated rubber life-preserver, constructed after an arrangement known only to himself. Strips of cotton cloth were tightly banded around his hips and loins. A broad sponge covered his mouth and nostrils, and his ears were filled with the same material, the sponge being first moistened with spirits. Over his shoulders was a leather sling or brace, which passed behind in the form of a loop, having a small brass ring in the center. When all was in readiness the signal was given to the boatmen in the rivor below to get ready, and then Peers adjusted his sponge protectors, and crept over the rail upon his scaffold, where he sat down brief time.

The object of a windlass and wire cable which had been prepared was now learned, the cable being attached to the ring in the sling that he wore to make sure of his maintaining a perpendicular position, while the use of a brake upon the cylinder would enable those above to a measure to control his descent. The end of the cable was not fastened, so that as he descended it would unwind.

Then the wire had been attached he stood up cross-legged and fastened his limbs in this position with a stiff elastic band about two inches wide slipped over his thighs and another over his foot at the instep.

After a paper bag had been flung to the breeze to test its force, Peers lowered himself between the two boards of his scaffolding, and hung first by both hands and then by one. The suspense probably will never be forgotten by those who were waiting for the drop. After a moment's delay Peers again took hold with both hands, straightened himself out, and with a "good-bye," let his hands drop close to his sides, and went down like an arrow. The people, who had been reclining on the ground, jumped to their feet, and stood fairly transfixed with mingled feelings of dread and suspense. Peers shot directly down with almost lightning-like velocity, and looking like a small boy to those above, disappeared with a great splash, feet foremost, beneath the river Niagara, sending the water three or four feet into the air above the line where he entered. The feat was gracefully performed. With all the strain on one's nerves it was a pretty sight, and immensely interesting. He did not reappear so quickly as it was expected, and the people exclaimed, "He's gone! He's killed!" However, within four or five seconds his head and then the upper part of his body appeared above the water, and with his hand he flung off the balance wire which had become entangled about his face. He came up about fifty feet below the place where he entered, and, starting to swim, went down a short distance below the bridge, was picked up by Thomas Conroy, the guide, and two other men who were in a boat.

When asked what sensation he experienced he said: "None in particular as I went down; nothing more than if I had jumped ten instead of one hundred and ninety-two feet. I must have gone down about eleven feet into the water when I encountered the under current, but I did go into it. As it caught me, it threw me flat on my back, and in that position I was carried very swiftly about twenty-two feet between the two currents, and the feeling to my back was just as though I had been drawn quickly over a rough board table, but no evil effects followed. I had my eyes open, and looking up could see the bridge through the water. My life-preserver saved me after I went under the water. Realizing that I must be about my business I threw up my hands, paddled a little and instantly rose to the surface."

It is said that Mr. Scott Lord, counsel for Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, the contestant in the recent Vanderbilt will case, received a fee of $100,000.

Complexional Indications.

The complexion of persons whose digestion is out of order, who are bilious, or who lack vigor, always exhibits an unhealthy tint. It is by regulating the bodily organs and promoting digestion and assimilation, that the purest, most indicative of ill-health, is banished from the cheeks. To rectify the fault of a sallow complexion, use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant and alterative which removes those obstacles to renewed strength, physical comfort and personal attractiveness—an imperfect digestion and secretion, and a disordered condition of the bowels. Persistence in the use of this inestimable corrective and tonic will assuredly result in renewed physical regularity and vigor, will tend to increase bodily substance, and cause the glow and clear color of health to return to the sallow, waste cheek.

"Practical Science."

Under the above heading the St. Croix *Courier*, of St. Stephen, N. B., in referring to the analysis of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Sage's Catarrh Remedy, recently made by Professor Chandler, of New York, and others, says: "Nothing was discovered which we think objectionable, and the published analysis should increase, rather than retard, their sale. To it seems a little unjust to call a man a quack simply because he seeks to reap as much pecuniary reward as other classes of inventors." The English press is conservative, yet, after a careful examination of all the evidence, it not only indorses but recommends the Family Medicines manufactured by Dr. Pierce. No remedies ever offered the afflicted give such perfect satisfaction as Dr. P