

NEWS OF THE WEEK

A railroad fight began in Indianapolis on the evening of the 11th. The Indianapolis, Decatur and Springfield Company enters the Union passenger station over the tracks of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Company, using 600 or 700 feet of that line, and has been paying for the privilege. They grew tired of paying out money and proposed building a track of their own. To do this it was necessary to cross the tracks of the other company. On the evening of the 11th the Decatur people put 150 men at work, and the crossing was almost completed before the officials of the other road learned what was going on. They then ordered a locomotive and a force of men to the scene and attempted to stop the work. "The crossing was a sort of temporary affair, intended to establish the legal right of the Decatur people, and the Big Four people tried to demolish it by running a locomotive upon it. The locomotive was thrown from the track, and while the Big Four gang was engaged in replacing it, the Decatur people practically completed another temporary crossing. At a late hour the Big Four people had the crossing blocked with a locomotive and several freight cars."

with having forged checks to the amount of \$37,000 on Governor Bate, of Tennessee, over a year ago, was arrested on the 13th, at Rich Valley, Indiana, where he was hired as a farm laborer.
—Four persons, whose ages range from 12 to 45 years, have been drowned near Kalamazoo, Michigan, since the 11th, while boating or fishing. Matthew Rapp was killed by lightning while opening his door near St. Joseph, Missouri, on the evening of the 13th.
—In Jersey City on the 15th Charles Burch, a policeman, 34 years of age, twice shot and fatally wounded his wife and then committed suicide, shooting himself twice in the breast and once in the head. The couple had been married eleven years and had three children. Burch was a Protestant and his wife a Catholic, and they quarrelled frequently on account of their religious differences. In Columbia county, Oregon, on the 11th, Levi Backus and G. D. Stoddard quarrelled over their vision line fence, and Backus shot and killed Stoddard. Backus fled, pursued by a constable. The latter ordered him to halt, Backus, who was armed with a Winchester rifle refused, whereupon the constable shot him dead. It is reported that Caspar Strombach, supposed to be the murderer of the unknown girl found with her throat cut last March, was arrested on the 14th in a small town in Illinois. Strombach was employed as a laborer on a farm near Houtenville. He is about 25 years of age. A telegram from Salem, Illinois, says that Strombach was caught at Luka, where he confessed the crime to a fellow countryman, named John Bauman, and said he had an unknown accomplice. He identified a photograph of the murdered girl. In Rowan county, Kentucky, on the evening of the 14th, while ex-Sheriff Hamey and his son were riding home from Morehead, they were fired at from ambush, and are believed to be mortally wounded. They did not belong to either of the factions that disgrace the county, but had lately refused to join the Tollerer gang.

—Stephen Washburn, 75 years of age, committed suicide near Saratoga, New York, on the evening of the 16th, rather than have his toes amputated for gangrene. Mrs. Dr. Harry R. Nettleton, of Rochester, committed suicide at her father's residence in Batavia, New York, on the morning of the 17th. No cause is assigned. John Wales, a prominent citizen of Liberty, New York, was shot and killed by Curtis Fiske, in a hotel kept by a widow to whom both were "paying attention." Wales had a handful of red pepper to throw in Fiske's eyes, and also a revolver, but his rival was too quick for him. Wales was a married man. He leaves a widow and one child, Benjamin Hance, colored, aged 18 years, was taken from the jail near Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, Maryland, early on the morning of the 17th, and lynched by a mob. He was charged with attempting to assault the white girl. This is the first lynching in St. Mary's county. "Jack" McKelway, of Mapleton, Penna., was arrested on the 17th on suspicion of being one of the party who committed the robbery at Peter Hawk's place on the 15th. He was away from home on the 16th until the evening of the 16th, and was not able to explain his whereabouts. Charles Galuth, of Mt. Union, reached his home on the evening of the 17th with his head bandaged. He is a friend of McKelway, and an officer sent to arrest him. Anker, the farmer who was shot, was still alive on the 17th but was in a critical condition.
—A despatch from Shenandoah, Penna., says the storm which prevailed in that section on the afternoon of the 17th, did considerable damage. A number of collieries were flooded and compelled to stop operations. A heavy wind and rain storm passed over Galena and other points near the Sasfras river, in Maryland, on the evening of the 17th, doing much damage to trees, wheat and outbuildings. No casualties were reported.
—Samuel Meyers, Superintendent of the Miami County, Indiana, Asylum for the Poor, was arrested on the 16th on the charge of assaulting and severely beating helpless female inmates of the asylum. The bodies of several of the poor women gave evidence of the beatings.
—Particulars of the tornado in Dakota on the afternoon of the 16th have been received. In Grand Forks twenty-five buildings, including the Catholic church and the University of North Dakota, was destroyed, and four persons were killed. Ten persons were severely injured. In East Grand Forks fourteen buildings were destroyed and two buildings blown away. A railroad train was blown from the track four miles from the town and rolled over twice, severely injuring many persons. At Marvel and Ardock many buildings were demolished and two persons injured, and in Wall township one man was killed.
—A passenger train and a freight train on the Schuylkill Valley Railroad, collided on the morning of the 17th at Parker's Landing, north of Phoenixville. Charles De Haven, fireman, was killed, and George Baxson, engineer, severely injured. Two freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, collided on the morning of the 17th, near Robinson, in Lancaster county. An engine and five cars were wrecked, and the tracks were blocked for several hours.
—The paper and rag warehouse of M. T. Horner & Co., in Baltimore, was damaged by fire on the 17th, to the extent of \$35,000. Fully insured. The Globe Car Works in Cleveland, Ohio, were burned on the morning of the 17th. Loss, \$25,000.

—The house of a farmer named Edwards, in Menota, South Manitoba, was burned on the evening of the 11th, and three children, aged from seven to twelve years, perished in the flames.
—James Loftus and Edward Rogers, each 12 years of age, were drowned on the 12th, while bathing at Great Barrington, Massachusetts.
—The town of Trenton, Missouri, and its neighborhood have been infested for a week past by swarms of insects apparently identical with the Spanish fly of the dispensary. They devour vegetation and blister human beings. "Fully a thousand people in Trenton are at present nursing blisters caused by this insect, and lights in residences at night have been almost abandoned for fear of attracting the poisonous insect."
—Governor Torres, of Sonora, has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$500 for the head of each hostile Apache Indian.
—At Savannah, Missouri, on the 12th, Jasper Rhodes killed G. N. Scurlock, his brother-in-law, in a quarrel over a trifle. At De Leon, Texas, on the morning of the 12th, J. T. Allison shot and killed his son-in-law, Henry Scott, during a quarrel over family matters. Scott also shot Allison, who is in a critical condition. Captain A. J. Landman was murdered near Yazoo City, Mississippi, on the evening of the 11th, by two brothers named Collum, in revenge for his having insisted that they owed him a balance of 75 cents on a debt.
—The United States Treasurer reports that the total circulation—coin and currency—on May 31st, 1887, was \$1,297,250,560, being a net increase of \$58,566,545, as compared with the circulation May 31st, 1886. The increase by items was as follows: Gold coin, \$10,879,944; standard silver dollars, \$2,463,384; subsidiary silver, \$2,846,542; gold certificates, \$10,840,952; silver certificates, \$49,956,199, and United States notes, \$4,521,722; total, \$87,069,643, which amount was reduced to \$58,566,545 by a decrease of \$28,442,498 in the circulation of national bank notes.
—The First National Bank of Alliance, Ohio, was authorized on the 11th, with a capital of \$100,000.
—While a number of men were examining a charge which had fallen in a quarry near Leesport, Penna., on the afternoon of the 13th, it exploded, injuring three men, two of them, named Francis P. Kaufman and Philip Schaeffer, fatally. At Olean, New York, on the 13th, Lemuel Hart was killed and several others were slightly injured by an explosion of nitroglycerine at the works of the Gallagher Torpedo Company. During a game of base ball at Marblehead, Massachusetts, on the afternoon of the 13th, Smith Billings and Joseph Thompson, while running to catch a ball, collided with great force. Billings had his frontal bone crushed in and was terribly gashed on one side of the head, and his condition is critical. Thompson was also badly injured and was insensible at last accounts.
—Five men were killed and a number injured by an explosion of dynamite at the Inman mines, four miles from Chattanooga, on the evening of the 13th.
—Panama advices to the 4th inst. report a landslide on a farm in Concordia, which killed 16 persons—Pedro A. Restrepo, his wife, nine children and five servants.
—There was a small riot on the afternoon of the 12th, at a picnic of about 2000 New York Anarchists at Oak Cliff Park, in Hudson county, New Jersey. While the festivities were

Brass in Students' Lamps.
" A great many people think that the brass in student lamp stands is forced into shape with the common snarling tool of the brass worker, but that is a mistake," said a lamp repairer the other day. "The instrument used is a lathe, the same as is used to turn out iron or wood. A block of wood of the right shape is placed in the lathe, with a flat piece of brass against it, the latter put in motion, and when a high rate of speed is attained a small blunt instrument is placed against it so as to dent it to fit a wooden mold. When this is done the rod is run through the hole, and an iron plate placed in the hollow, so as to make the whole solid, and the bottom is then slightly washed with a composition which gives a brassy color, and the job is done. A good man can turn out fifty an hour. The top and bottom of the oil holder is also done in the same manner, but takes longer.
" There is a class of metal used a great deal in the cheaper lamps called britania. This is commonly thought to be German silver, but it is so soft as to melt at a much lesser heat than silver. So it is of hardly any use for such purposes. I will give an example to illustrate the softness of this metal. A silversmith, to play a joke upon a friend, gave him what seemed to be a set of silver spoons. The friend waited until he had a few friends to tea, when he placed these on the table. He had hot coffee for supper, and when the guests stirred it the spoons soon disappeared, much to the dismay of the host and the amazement of the guests. They were made of this same metal, but it was so soft as to melt with the heat of the coffee.
" This kind of metal can be pressed into shape on a mold; so it is used in the cheapest lamps to some extent, but is going out of use, as good lamps are becoming so cheap as to make it of no object to use it.
The Human Manufactory.
A man may eat and drink heartily all day, and sit and lounge about doing nothing, in one sense of the word; but his body must work hard all the time or it will die. Suppose the stomach refused to work within ten minutes after a meal, the man would die of convulsions in a few hours; or cholera or cramp colic would rack and wreck him. Supposing the pores of the skin—meaning thereby the glandular apparatus with which they are connected—should go on a "strike," he would in an hour be burning up with fever, oppression would weigh upon the system and soon become insupportable. Suppose the liver became mullish, the appetite would be annihilated, food would be loathed, sharp pains would invade the small of the back, and the head would ache to bursting. Suppose the kidneys should shut up shop, danger most imminent, suffering unbearable, and death more certain, would be speedy and most unenviable result. If the little work-shops of the eye should close, in an hour he could not shut nor open them without physical force, and in another hour he would be blind, or if those of the tongue should close, it would become dry as a bone and stiff as steel. To keep such a complication of machinery in working order for a lifetime is a miracle of wisdom; but to work them by the pleasures of eating and drinking is a miracle of benevolence.
A Triplet of Girls.
There was born in Goshen, on March 26, 1788, a triplet of girls, who made one of the most remarkable records known. They were Sibyl, Sarah and Susan Hurlbert, children of Gideon and Anna (Beach) Hurlbert. For the greater period of eighty-seven years this triplet remained unbroken, Sibyl dying first at that age, in June, 1875. Her wedded name was Luddington. In October of the next year Susan (Mrs. Grennell) died at the age of 88. Sarah lived to the age of 95, dying on January 11, 1883. Her wedded name was Bushnell. These sisters looked so much alike—particularly Mrs. Grennell and Mrs. Bushnell—that up to 75 or 80 years of age it was difficult for the most intimate friends to tell them apart; even they could mistake one another among themselves.
What a Picture Paper Thinks of Paper Pictures.
The newspaper picture mania has got pretty well disseminated through the country, and the journals of towns remote from ordinary means of art manage to decorate themselves with fashionable illustrations. This shows that the thing has pretty nearly run its course, and that the newspapers will presently come back to common sense. No doubt there will always be pictures in the daily newspapers. For instance, portraits of interesting persons will continue to be given; but miscellaneous fancy pictures will be bounded. They have no proper place in the daily press.
To shape the character of a child aright is a task which perhaps only those who have been thoroughly disciplined in youth are thoroughly competent to perform. Few know how to go about it; fewer still possess the requisite patience and equanimity to adhere persistently to the rules under which alone it can be accomplished. The great difficulty is with those strong propensities, which, wholesome in themselves, and implanted in our nature for wise purposes, may become, if unregulated by principle, the source of the worst vices and the most heinous crimes.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

On the same stream we never float again.
Life is a short day, but it is a working day.
What makes life dreary is the want of motion.
For a messenger boy—"He who runs may read."
It is no honor for an eagle to vanquish a dove.
Nothing can come out of a sack but what is in it.
It is no time to play chess when the house is on fire.
When one lives entirely with the course of nature every day is fully lived.
Things are ours that we may use them for all, sometimes that we may sacrifice them.
Fride helps us; and pride is not a bad thing when it only urges us to hide our own hurts—not to hurt others.
Man must work. He may work grudgingly or gratefully. He may work as a man or as a machine.
A reasonably expect oak from a mushroom bed as great and durable profits from small and hasty efforts.
There are a good many hard times in this life of ours, but we can always bear them if we ask help in the right way.
There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, that beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity.
Truth is the seed whereof welfare is the fruit; for every grain of truth we plant some one will reap a harvest of welfare.
Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.
A wise self-discipline in the maturest is not so easy or so common that we may reasonably expect the young to be exemplary in that respect.
When a man becomes firmly convinced that he is a genius, it is then that the fringe slowly begins to form on the bottom of his trousers leg.
One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write in on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.
Never be sorry for any generous thing you ever did, even if it was betrayed. You can not afford to keep on the safe side by being mean.
No man, however wise, can look far ahead; but the man who is the best equipped with knowledge and readiness will win the prize in the near future.
The business man who does not advertise always wants to get close to the business house that does. Every real-estate man knows this to be true.
Enthusiasm is the lever by which men are raised above the average level and enterprise, and become capable of a goodness and benevolence which, but for it, would be quite impossible.
The harmless pleasures that make youth sweet, the opportunities that educate, the society that ripens the character, gives a rank that money cannot buy.
As they, who for every slight infirmity take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it; so they, who for every trifle are ready to vindicate their character, do rather weaken it.
No one can measure grief except by actual experience. One never forgets the bitterness of gall, having once tasted it; but not having done so, laughs at the wry faces of those who would fain forget.
God made both tears and laughter, and both for kind purposes; for as laughter enables mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears enable sorrow to vent itself patiently. Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair and madness.
The cashier of a business house in New York finds that the following notice, posted in front of his desk, serves a useful purpose: "Never address your conversation to a person engaged in adding figures. There is nothing so deaf as an adder."
The truth cannot be burned, beheaded or crucified. A lie on the throne is a lie still, and truth in a dungeon is on the way to defeat, and truth in the dungeon is on the way to victory.
There appears to exist a greater desire to live long than to live well. Measure by man's desires, he cannot live long enough; measure by his good deeds, and he has not lived long enough; measure by his evil deeds, and he has lived too long.
When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anybody care for and love me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?" It is generally the case that those who complain the most have done the least.
It was a very proper answer to him who asked, why any man should be pleased with beauty? That it was a question that none but a blind man could ask since any beautiful object doth so much attract the sight of all men that it is in no man's power not to be pleased with it.
Oh, cursed poverty! I know thee to be one of Satan, for I myself have eaten at thy scanty table, and slept in thy cold bed. And never yet have I seen thee bring one smile to human lips, or dry one tear as it fell from a human eye. But I have seen thee sharpen the tongue for biting speech, and harden the tender heart. Ay, I've seen thee make even the presence of love a burden, and cause the mother to wish that the babe nursing her scant breast had never been born.
Each one can do something to regulate the innate love of novelty within himself, so as to make it available for good. First of all he must recognize and not ignore it, then he must make it the exception and not the rule. He must accept sameness, not as an evil to be done away with, but as the necessary and serviceable warp and woof of life, on which the embroidery of change must be skillfully and sparingly introduced. This novelty will never lose its charm and its sources will be kept fresh and invigorating.