

NEWS OF THE WEEK

A pillar in the west gateway of the Best Colliery, at Ashland, Penna., gave way on the afternoon of the 1st, bringing with it a large quantity of gas...

Rev. Henry Clemens, a Methodist preacher, committed suicide near Millersburg, Ohio, on the 30th ult., by blowing off the top of his head with a shotgun...

The boiler and pumps at Bliss & Marshall's kyle works at Uniontown, Penna., were blown to pieces by dynamite on the evening of the 29th ult.

A special train on the Oswego and Phoenix Railroad, conveying Justice I. G. Yann from Syracuse to Oswego, New York, on the 3d, collided with a switch engine of the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad...

In Cincinnati, on the evening of the 2d, a strand came loose in the cable of the Walnut Hills Cable Road and wrapped around the grip of a car...

A despatch from Wabash, Indiana, says the hog cholera is rapidly spreading in that vicinity. In one neighborhood five miles north of that city four hundred hogs have died in the last three weeks...

Twenty-two young Crow Indians, under Chief Thunder-and-Lightning, returned to the Crow Agency on the 30th ult., from a successful raid upon the Piegans, living 200 miles north...

Two local freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad collided near Conowingo, Penna., on the morning of the 3d. A number of cars were wrecked, and the wreck, catching fire, was partially destroyed...

The murdered body of Mrs. Franklin Hawkins was found on the 2d on the highway over a mile from Islip, Long Island. Asbury Hawkins, a son of deceased, has been arrested and committed for the crime...

Three unknown men were drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the lake at Chicago on the 6th. The saw-mill of David Young, near Amanda, Ohio, was blown to pieces by a boiler explosion on the evening of the 6th...

J. M. Lockett, a night policeman in Brenham, Texas, was waylaid by three colored men on the evening of the 3d, who shot him in the thigh and cut his throat with a razor...

Doctor M. O. Davis, a prominent citizen of Milton, Pennsylvania, was struck by a train and killed, on the 6th, while driving over the railroad crossing. He was 65 years old.

The Bollinger and San Angelo stage was again robbed on the evening of the 3d, about 8 miles from Bollinger, Texas, by the same highwayman who stopped it on the evening of the 29th ult.

Samuel Branch, a colored man, was found guilty of grand larceny in the Circuit Court, in Chattanooga, Tennessee, on the morning of the 6th, and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Burglars stole \$500 worth of cutlery on the evening of the 4th, from the store of L. Herder & Son, Philadelphia. It is said the dissatisfaction among the Crow Indians culminating in the recent outbreaks dates back to the visit of Sitting Bull and his Sioux braves to the Custer battle-ground last summer...

John O. Hatch, aged 20 years, and Mark Lamerock, aged 16, were drowned on the 6th, at Norway, Maine.

Dr. Robert O. C. Knoepf, a leading physician and local politician of New Albany, Indiana, committed suicide on the 4th by swallowing poison. On the 3d the Second National Bank began a suit against him for the alleged forgery of his father's name to two notes for \$200 each.

William Wood, aged 15 years, and George Hawkins, aged 28 years, drove to the Allen Coal Mine, an abandoned slope near Youngstown, Ohio, on the 3d, to explore it, and on the 4th, they were both found dead in the slope, where they had been suffocated by foul air.

The propeller California left Chicago on the evening of the 1st bound for Montreal. She was laden with 20,000 bushels of corn and 700 barrels of pork, and carried a crew of 22 persons, and also had three passengers.

Hiram Corliss, a lineman, was killed while fixing some electric light wires at a street corner in Detroit on the evening of the 3d. His body hung in the wires some time before it was discovered.

The captain and men of the schooner Kalfage, ashore near Port Blake, Ontario, arrived at Goderich on the 6th. They saw a three-masted vessel founder with all aboard, about thirty miles off Thunder Bay, Lake Huron, in the gale of the 3d.

One hundred feet of the Nashua Company's canal bank at Nashua, New Hampshire, was washed out on the 6th, causing the mills to shut down. The water from the canal flowed into the Nashua river.

Col. A. W. Quint, late of the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., committed suicide in Manchester, New Hampshire, on the 7th, by hanging himself. The act is attributed to melancholia consequent upon the death of his wife, John M. Keim, a wealthy farmer of Labachsville, Berks county, Penna., committed suicide on the evening of the 6th.

Train wreckers shifted a switch on the Dayton and Michigan Railroad near Dayton, Ohio, on the evening of the 6th, and an engine and four loaded freight cars were thrown into a gravel pit. No person was hurt.

At Concord, New Hampshire, on the 7th, Josiah Mills, for criminally assaulting a little girl in a cemetery where she had gone to place flowers on her mother's grave, was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary.

General John Baldwin, of Los Angeles, California, has received a letter from parties near Durango, Mexico, where his brother, Leon Baldwin, was murdered by Mexican bandits a few weeks ago.

While a number of men were cleaning an embankment near Alburdis, Lehigh county, Penna., on the 7th, the dam broke and two of them—August Phifer, aged 40 years, and Charles Heimback, aged 18—were smothered to death in the mud.

William Mercer, a moulder and inventor, died on the 7th, in Lancaster, Penna., from swallowing morphia. He had been on a spree for several days, and, being unable to sleep, took a spoonful of the drug.

A house in Toledo, Ohio, was vacated a short time ago and a new tenant moved in. A stench from the cistern caused an investigation, when the bodies of thirteen infants were found. The house was formerly occupied by a mid-wife, who was arrested.

The physicians in Tampa, Florida, on the 6th, pronounced the fever there to be of the yellow type. The authorities of Tampa have been permitted by the Secretary of the Treasury to use the Government tents there, and the Collector has been directed to use every precaution to prevent the spread of the disease.

A Gambling Debt of Two Dollars Pays Twenty Thousand.

I was talking with a gentleman from Nebraska recently, and he was telling me of the wonderful jump real estate has taken in some parts of that State, but one incident he quoted was particularly interesting. He said that about two years ago a former regular army officer, an acquaintance of his, called on him with the deeds of some property in his city and asked him where the property was located.

What do you think it is worth? "About twenty thousand dollars," was the answer. "I've been offered ten thousand dollars for it," said the officer, "and I'm glad I met you. Now do you know how I got that property?"

A Destructive Snow Slide.

The most destructive slide I remember was one that came down upon the Sheraton and Mandota mines near the city of Ouryay, in the State of Ouryay. It carried away the kitchen and bunkhouse of the men, and covered fifteen miners. Some who escaped came down to Ouryay on snow shoes over a perilous trail, running nearly all the way along precipices, and overhung with cliffs, bearing trembling masses of snow, threatening other slides.

There were half way down when another slide came down on the trail and swept away sleds, corpses and rescuers. There was a space of fifty feet wide from the trail to the brink of a canyon, over eighty feet deep. Some of the men were carried by the snow before they were released to the edge of the gulch, but most of them, with all the sled bearers went over and down upon the deep snow at the bottom.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including flour, sugar, and other goods. Columns include item names and prices.

conclusively. "Why, you forget my man is Dolly's father!" "As if that hindered it!" impatiently ejaculated Mr. Perkins rising. "I tell you my lawyer has evidence that your man is a house-breaker, and the son of a murderer, and you've made me make a fool of myself, and it ain't the first time."

"But do consider, dear," replied the wife in a mollifying and convincing tone. "I've had Dolly years, and she'd be as afraid of a house-breaker or a murderer as I would myself."

"After all," he said, conciliatingly, "it is likely to end in the security of both men. A detective is—" At this moment the conjugal confidence was interrupted. Dolly herself stood before them.

A Surgeon's Life.

A Page From the Experience of the Father of Surgery in His Day. I have always maintained that it is impossible for any man to be a great surgeon if he is destitute, even in a considerable degree, of the finer feelings of our nature. I have often lain awake for hours the night before an important operation, and suffered great mental distress for days after it was over, until I was certain that my patient was out of danger.

The surgeon goes about his business, visits other patients on the way, and at length, long after the usual hour, he sits down, worried and exhausted, to his cold and comfortless meal, with a mouth almost as dry and a voice as husky as his patient's.

Love at Last. Out of a small brown house on the outskirts of White Plains a young girl stepped one evening in June. She was dressed with one white cap and apron of a lady's maid, and looked cautiously about her as she walked stealthily along the lane.

Japanese Fashions. The dress of Japanese women and children is uniformly of bright-hued calicoes, fresh and clean, their head-covering a gaily lacquered bamboo hat of native manufacture.

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Perkins. "I don't care for that. I'll take the reward of \$5,000 offered."

She looked excited, and asked permission to "go out for an hour's airing."

When she was gone, the master of the house said severely, "The girl must be watched. Let this be the last time she goes out alone."

"How ridiculous men are!" she petulantly exclaimed to herself, when alone. "As if I would keep poor Dolly in to prevent her from such absurdity as seeing murderers!"

She entered unbidden at the rear of the cottage, where no opening was visible to the uninitiated.

Within, an old man crouched in the most obscure corner of a darkened room. In a plaintive minor key, he cried: "You can't come in, whoever you are—you've no business here. Keep away! Mary, Mary! come and send them off!"

The old woman went up to the trembling wretch and said, comfortingly, "Don't be afraid, I saw a man around here last night, but he shan't lay a hand on you."

"Why, bless your dear heart," answered the detective, raising Dolly in his arms. "I wouldn't touch him if he'd eaten my grandmother. How could I know? I was in hot pursuit of the five thousand dollars reward to set my little wife up in housekeeping in a style worthy of her. Now she will have to be content with something plainer. But not you are my prisoner. I can lock you up in jail if I will. Now beg me not to!"

"Can you tolerate me, knowing all? Can you overlook my being?" "If you will ask with your arms around my neck, I think I can bear it," answered the detective. "In fact, I don't think I could tolerate your being the least bit in the world different from what you are!"

"Two hours later they appeared before Mrs. Perkins. Dolly beaming, Edward looking like a shorn Samson, and asked her consent to a speedy marriage.

"How do you know, dear?" he asked. "Why, she is actually to be married in a week to the detective who is here hunting them." This was conclusive, and Hon. Mr. Perkins ejaculated "Oh!"