

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Mrs. Lizzie Adams, while going home from church, in Pittsburg, on the evening of the 23d, was murderously assaulted by John Bosso. The latter was drunk and a crowd of hoodlums were tormenting him. He drew a knife and turned upon them. Mrs. Adams, who happened to be passing at the time, was stabbed in the back by the frenzied man, the blade passing into her left lung. Bosso was saved by some determined citizens from being lynched, and the woman was carried home. She is in a critical condition.

During a fight in what is known as the "Italian Barracks" in Jersey City, New Jersey, on the morning of the 23d, Frank Danmo was stabbed three times, and his wife, Rose, shot in the left breast, both being seriously if not fatally wounded. The man who did the stabbing and shooting was arrested and made counter charges of atrocious assault and battery against Danmo and his wife.

An oven used for jappanning in the works of J. H. Sessions & Sons, at Waterbury, Connecticut, exploded on the morning of the 23d, setting the building on fire. When the fire was extinguished the dead bodies of Willie Young, aged 14 years, Burt Cleveland, aged 15, and John Shane, aged 31, were taken from the ruins. Six or seven others were injured, two severely.

A furious gale accompanied by snow and rain, raged on the 23d, on the Upper Lakes. At Sheboygan, Michigan, the ground was covered with snow. It was feared that shipping in transit would suffer from the gale. A snow storm was raging at Ottawa, Ontario, on the evening of the 23d, with a fall two inches deep. A southwest gale raged on Lake Erie, on the 23d. The velocity of the wind ranged from 35 to 60 miles an hour. Vessels were windbound at many ports on the lake, and it is thought some wrecks will be reported. One of the severest snow and wind storms ever known at the Black Hills, Dakota, set in on the evening of the 22d, and continued all night. Eight inches of snow fell, and the drifts seriously impeded travel.

A cyclone raged at Progreso, Mexico, from the 12th to the 16th. The wind began from the northwest and shifted to the southeast. For five days there was no communication with the shore. Several vessels were blown high and dry on the beach, trees were uprooted, houses demolished and part of the railroad washed away.

An attempt to burn thirty Italians asleep in a building in the township of Paris, Kent county, Michigan, was frustrated on the evening of the 24th by the timely warning of one who awoke and found the building in flames. An unknown man set fire to the house and then joined a party on the outside, who barricaded the doors and used every effort to keep the inmates from escaping. They managed to get out, but lost all their clothing.

Jacob Reston, the confidential secretary of B. C. Faurst, President of the Lima National Bank, in Lima, Ohio, has disappeared. He is said to be a defaulter for several thousand dollars, supposed to have been lost in gambling.

Lawrence Riley, a saloon keeper in Indianapolis, Indiana, was arrested for selling liquor on Sunday. On the 25th, the boy who bought the liquor swore that it was vinegar, and Riley corroborated the testimony. The boy subsequently confessed to the Mayor that he had committed perjury, and said that Riley had induced him to do so. Riley was fined and given a work-house sentence, and was also placed under bail for trial on the charge of perjury.

While the Brainerd Rifle Club were at practice in Brainerd, Minnesota, on the 25th, William Monroe, target marker, was shot and killed. The ball was swerved from its course by a sudden gust of wind, he being out of range some 20 feet.

A threshing machine exploded near Ellendale, Dakota, on the 25th, killing three men and wounding two others.

A second case of cholera from the steamship Britannia in New York Bay has been sent to Swinburne Island. Fifteen new cases of yellow fever and three deaths were reported in Tampa on the 24th. The British ship Salton, at Savannah, which had three cases of small-pox during her voyage, was sent to quarantine on the 25th. There are now 600 cases of typhoid fever in Cincinnati, and the disease is rapidly spreading. Most of the patients are children.

Joel Deltz, an advertising agent from Pennsylvania, settled in Bay City, Michigan, about four weeks ago. On the evening of the 24th Dr. Baker was sent for at his request. As the physician was going to Deltz's room he was shot twice, but not seriously injured by Deltz, who had become a maniac. Officers were summoned, but when they reached the room Deltz was found dying, with a bullet through his heart.

John Mason, a notary, has been indicted at Orrick, Missouri, for forging a pension claim, on which he obtained from the Government about \$517.

Alexander Norman, aged 20 years, and William Andrews, aged 30, pleaded guilty on the morning of the 25th, in Kingston, Ontario, of having set fire to the Salvation Army barracks and the Third Methodist Church. They were arrested by policemen who discovered the fire before it had made much headway. The culprits said they were drunk at the time.

The President of the United States on the 25th issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 24th, as a day of National Thanksgiving and prayer.

The Chinese transport Waylee was lost in Pescadore on September 15th, and 280 Chinese and five Europeans were drowned. During a typhoon in the China Sea, about the same time, the steamer Anton lost her second officer and 24 Chinese overboard. The steamer Maxwell arrived at Parry Sound, Ontario, on the night of the 25th with the crew of the barge Victor, which was wrecked on the 23d on

grees at St. Paul, zero at Aberdeen, Dakota, and 15 degrees below zero at Billings, Montana, were experienced on the 24th.

The Pacific Express on the Wash-bash Railroad ran into a wash-out near Missouri City, Missouri, on the 24th. The engine was derailed. Engineer John Mrtthias was killed and Postal Clerk C. N. Black badly injured.

A white man named Parrish shot and killed three colored men in Calhoun county, Florida, a few days ago. Four men were using the murderer's boat to gather up logs which had broken loose from a raft, when he came on the scene. They explained that they were not stealing the boat, but he would not listen to them, and shot three of them down. The other jumped overboard and escaped. A colored man named Collier was under arrest at Galloway, Arkansas, charged with attempting to dispose of mortgaged property. He attempted to make his escape on the 23d and was shot and killed by a constable. Andrew Henry, a colored rough, was shot and fatally wounded by Henry Harris, also colored, at Marietta, Penna., on the evening of the 24th. Henry had assaulted the mother of Harris and was trying to force his way into Harris' house when shot. Henry L. Jones shot and killed William S. Adler, his farm hand, in Isle of Wight county, Virginia, on the evening of the 24th, in a quarrel about some trifling matter. Last week Benjamin Howard met his wife, from whom he had been separated, in Goodloe, Kentucky. She refused to return home with him, and he shot her and left her in a dying condition.

Snow fell in Staunton, Virginia, all of the 25th, but melted as it fell. It snowed at Charlottesville all day. The Red river is reported frozen over from St. Vincent, Minnesota, to Pembina. Such a thing has not happened so early in the season for thirty years. At Cheboygan, Michigan, on the 25th, the snow was six inches deep, and it was freezing hard.

The local election in Baltimore was held on the 26th. The vote polled aggregate 65,075, and Latrobe, the regular Democratic candidate for Mayor, got 4205 majority, a Democratic gain of 2000 since the election for Mayor two years ago. The new City Council will have 12 Democrats and 8 Republicans in the First Branch, and 7 Democrats and 3 Republicans in the Second.

Richard Paxton on the evening of the 25th, entered a saloon in Harrodsburg, Kentucky, in which Henry Lassmore, the barkeeper, was alone. Three shots were heard, and Paxton emerged and shortly fell dead.

The local election in Baltimore was held on the 26th. The vote polled aggregate 65,075, and Latrobe, the regular Democratic candidate for Mayor, got 4205 majority, a Democratic gain of 2000 since the election for Mayor two years ago. The new City Council will have 12 Democrats and 8 Republicans in the First Branch, and 7 Democrats and 3 Republicans in the Second.

"Ped" Sheckley shot and killed James Carrey and then killed himself, near New Burlington, Indiana, on the evening of the 27th. Carrey was Sheckley's father-in-law, and the shooting was the result of an old grudge. John O'Hara died on the evening of the 27th in Alpena, Michigan, from a gunshot wound in the head. He said Philip Cross shot him. Cross had his skull fractured, and it is thought, will die. The cause of the tragedy is unknown, but it is supposed to have resulted from a quarrel about money matters. Dink Buckalew, convicted of murder in Chambers county, Alabama, has been for some time at large, and a reward of \$400 has been offered by the Governor for his arrest. A special to the Montgomery Advertiser says that on the afternoon of the 27th, "two detectives, Scarbrough and Brown, went to a house where Buckalew was known to be. As they approached the outlaw shot Scarbrough in the neck and head, killing him. Brown went in the house and fifteen shots were heard between him and Buckalew. Whether both or neither were killed is not known, as the place is off in the country." Superintendent Gates, who was assaulted by a number of convicts in the prison in Yuma, Arizona Territory, on the 26th, is in a dangerous condition. Four of the convicts were killed by the guards. A petition to the Governor is being largely signed for the pardon of the convict Riggs, who shot the convict who was stabbing Superintendent Gates. Workmen unloading a carriage shipped from New York at the Pennsylvania depot, in Chicago, on the 28th, discovered in it the dead body of a man, with his skull fractured and a gun-shot wound over the right eye. The body was identified as that of Barney Harren, a glass packer, of West Bridgewater, Beaver county, Penna. He left his home on the evening of the 23d.

Large double boilers in Holten's fire brickworks at Mineral Point, Ohio, exploded on the 28th, fatally scalding four persons and dangerously injuring five others. The fatally injured are Frank Horter, James Milward, W. Taunstangel and a boy named Graham.

A freight train on the Midland Railroad was derailed near Florissant, Colorado, on the 28th, by a broken rail. Fireman Torbett and Brakeman Kelly were killed and Engineer Meyer fatally injured. Two freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad collided at Glenlock, Penna., on the afternoon of the 28th. One locomotive and six cars were wrecked. William Stedden, engineer, and Joseph Dennison, fireman, were badly hurt. A freight train on the Illinois Central Railroad was thrown from the track in a deep cut south of Freeport, Illinois, by a broken brake beam on the 27th, and eight cars were broken to atoms or wedged between the banks of the cut. The loss is placed at \$20,000. Two freight trains on the same road collided near Dixon, on the same day, and the engine and twelve cars were thrown from the track. Ten of the wrecked cars caught fire and were destroyed. One engineer was severely injured.

Sixteen new cases of yellow fever and no deaths was the report from Tampa, Florida, on the 28th. The weather is oppressively warm there.

John Reddick, aged 55 years, was crushed to death, on the morning of the 28th, by a car in the gangway of No. 4 slope of the Susquehanna Coal Company, at Nanticoke, Penna. In Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on the 28th, Lina Geisert, 26 years old, a maniac, eluded her keepers, and, after saturating her clothing with kerosene, set fire to it. She was fatally burned. Moses

Well, a clothing merchant, of Ironton, Ohio, was found suffocated by gas in his room at the Howard House in Washington, on the 28th. Charles F. Meyer, a young lawyer of Washington, was accidentally shot dead, on the evening of the 28th, by Jordan N. Israel, another young lawyer. They were in Israel's office examining a patent on which Israel desired to obtain a patent, when the weapon was accidentally discharged. The saloon of Peter Camp, at Russellville, Indiana, was blown up by dynamite on the morning of the 28th. A stable adjoining was also wrecked, and a man who slept there was badly injured.

A telegram from Joliet, Illinois, says a telegraph pole, laid across the Rock Island Railroad, between Menooka and Morris, early on the morning of the 28th, wrecked a freight train. Engineer John Mills and Fireman Orr were instantly killed, and the head brakeman was fatally injured. It is thought the miscreants intended to wreck the Kansas City express, due at that point at 4.20. The railroad company has offered a large reward and detectives are on the ground.

An explosion resulting in the death of John Buckner and Alfred Steinbrook, and the severe injury of five others, occurred on the 28th at the works of the Topiff Carriage Hardware Company, in Cleveland, Ohio. The firm manufactured a patented bow socket for buggy tops. The sockets are dipped in Japan varnish and then dried in ovens. One of the ovens exploded.

A United Press despatch from New York on the evening of the 28th said: "It was reported early this evening that the body of A. T. Stewart had been found."

The revolting custom of human sacrifice is carried on to a horrible extent on the upper Congo river, principally by the Bayanzi tribes. All slaves, both men and women, are liable to this barbarity. These people are under the impression that a man dying in this world is simply transferred to another, there to carry on exactly the same existence, requiring the same food and attendance. Upon the death of a chief his relatives or friends kill about half his slaves, men and women, to go with him, they say, to attend to his wants and to serve for his protection, it being very infra dig. for a chief to make his entry into the next world without a certain following. The women are strangled. A rope is put around the neck of the victim; a man climbs a tree and ties a rope to a branch, the woman being held up, so that when they let her go she is swung in midair in her dying struggles. These cause great merriment among the spectators, not thinking that at least a great many of them will share the same fate sooner or later. The men are beheaded. The victim is seated on a log of wood. Two stakes are then driven into the ground, one on each side of him, and as high as his shoulder; bands are then put around his body, inclosing it in these stakes; then two stakes are driven by his knees and two by his ankles, one at each side, and he is securely bound to them with a rope. A ring of cane is then put around the neck with several leaders of string, which are drawn up and tied in a knot above his head; a pliable pole about eighteen feet long is then driven into the ground, nine feet from the man's seat. It is bent down just above the man's head; a small piece of rope is fastened to the top of the pole and the other end of the rope is made fast to the knot above the man's head. This being now at very strong tension, the whole body is quite immovable, and the neck is stretched to its full extent. The executioner then makes his appearance. He makes a chalk mark on the poor fellow's neck; then, with one blow, severs the head from the trunk. The spectators at this seem to lose control of themselves. They tear down the head from the pole, and there is a ghastly scurry for it, often resulting in a free fight.

The gold which is now being dug out of the ancient cemeteries (huacas) at Huandia, Central America, and other places near Tereza, has led more than 1,000 workmen to that spot, and a town has sprung up there within the last four years which now contains more than 50,000 inhabitants. Public attention is being turned to those regions, as the ancient burial places and deposits of the wealthy Cacique Caracal have not yet been discovered, and it is believed that his treasures were immensely more valuable than any which has yet been unearthed.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including flour, sugar, and oil.

Queer Love Letter.

Charlie had a queer smile on his face as he left me in the morning. I told him that I had intended to make a call with Mrs. Wickliffe, but had nothing to wear. He laughed and told me that I must get along for awhile with what I had; that he was making too little money to buy anything.

"I won't be home at the usual time," he said at the door, "for I am expecting some friends." I wondered at his manner, and after he had gone sat down and had a good cry by myself.

After I had sobbed myself into a better frame of mind, I went out and got down Charlie's common coat to mend it. I emptied out the pockets first and then got out my needle. What a mixture there was in those pockets. Three or four handkerchiefs, broken cigars, pencils, buttons and part of a letter. A letter!

I looked at that letter suspiciously. Then I did a mean thing, I opened it and read it.

It was penned in feminine chirography and ran as follows:

DEAR CHARLIE:—The dresses are all ready and the navy blue is exqui-

NEGRO SUPERSTITIONS.

The belief has prevailed among the Southern negroes for many years that the hand of a dead friend will bring continued prosperity to its possessor, and no doubt if the many colored graveyards in that section were made to give up their dead the skeletons of not a few would be found to be minus the right hand. The Southern blacks also believe that the big toe of a deceased friend, carried on the person, will keep away disease, and that the toes of an enemy can be used as charms to confuse their living enemies. Thus it is they originated the lines:

Wid de honey toe, I'll bring dem woe, For daylight in de mornin' Youdoo doctors—and there are plenty of them in the Southern States—carry on an extensive traffic in human bones and other portions of the body. They use the skull to perform a mystic ceremony for the sick, or to bring luck to a poverty-stricken family; the ears are employed in another ceremony, the outcome of which is to find out what your enemies are saying about you, and the other bones all have a mission to perform while the voodoo is humbugging his victim. The voodoo doctor is usually a naturally smart dandy, with a good flow of conversation, and as much inventive genius as a Bowery confidence man. In Washington of late the voodooes have become rather scarce, as the police arrest them as vagrants whenever they put in an appearance.

The country negroes in South Carolina, Georgia and portions of Florida have a very pretty and somewhat poetical superstition. During the stillness of the night, when the gentle swaying pine trees are singing their weird requiems, whole families will sit about their cabin doors and listen to this music of the forest. In its changing melody they hear the voices of the dead friends predicting good or evil for the future or revealing secrets of the tomb.

No reward could induce the negro surfman on the North Carolina coast to walk along the beach at night, especially during a storm, when the lightning is flashing and the huge white-capped breakers come spluttering in on the sandy beach. They imagine they can see in the phosphorescent light the forms of sailors who were lost at sea, riding in astride of the huge billows. On account of this superstition it has been found impossible to induce negro coastmen to enter the life-saving service, no matter how well adapted they may be for the work. The tedious night patrol along the desolate seashore is what they object to. The average seashore negro would almost rather die than to encounter the vague form of a departed sailor man in the surf on the beach.

There are many minor superstitions among the colored people. If a cow stops in front of a house and bellows it is a sure sign that some one on the premises will die. If the cow bellows twice the party marked for dissolution will die in two days, two weeks or two months. Should the animal bellow five times, which is a rare occurrence, a death will occur in less than one week. When a cock enters the house and crows therein, it means that the family will have visitors. To crow just outside the door indicates that the residents of the house will be suddenly called away on a mission. Sometimes an overfed hen will make a sound which resembles the faint crowing of a young rooster. This is regarded as an evil omen, and the luckless hen is always decapitated when the owner is at all superstitious. Scientists say the sound is caused by indigestion. The darkies have a verse they repeat in this connection. It is this:

A whistling woman And a crowing hen Will never come To any good end.

The owl usually hoots three times. When this uncanny bird forgets itself and increases the number of hoots to four or five, the plantation negroes regard it as an omen of sickness, starvation or death. To kill a cat means that the person who did the killing will have seven years of bad luck. To catch a water snake on your fishing line is a sure sign that your enemies are trying to entrap and kill you. Thus the negro says:

Catch a snake, Let him gnaw, For death is a comin' Sho and sho.

To see a flock of crows hovering about your house is a very bad omen, and to drop your Bible while going to church indicates that the devil is after you. To see three white horses at the same time is an omen of death, and to find a toad frog in your path is a certain sign that a marriage will shortly take place in your family. The average Southern darky sees an omen for good or evil in nearly every animate and inanimate object, and they believe in these omens almost as religiously as they do in the Bible.

French Wit's Revenge.

That was a neat comment that a French wit paid to an enemy who had come and scribbled "Coquin" (black-guard) upon his door one night with a piece of chalk. Next morning the wit went to the fellow's house, and said, in the politest way possible: "Monsieur, you left your name at my door last night, and I have come to return the visit."

The first iron ore to be discovered in this country was found in Virginia in 1715.

People who suffer from nervous debility accompanied with dyspepsia, ought for a time to live largely on milk.

site. I shall come on Thursday, the 10th. Be sure and meet me at the station, and for goodness sake! keep the whole thing a secret.

There the sheet was torn off. I read these lines over and over, lost in wonder. What woman has a right to address my husband as "Dear Charlie?" I was so startled by the letter that I know Mrs. Wickliffe must have noticed it when she came in.

"Are you not going to see the bride with me?" she asked.

"I can't," I stammered out. I forgot when I promised to go that I had nothing to wear!

"Why, my dear child, where is that handsome silk I saw your husband buy?"

"You must be mistaken," I faltered.

"Oh, indeed, but there is no mistake about it, my dear. I saw him pay for it, and have it cut off; it was at Drayton's some three weeks ago; the handsomest navy blue, \$3 a yard."

The words of the torn letter flashed across my bewildered mind: "The dresses are all ready, and the navy blue is exquisite."

A sudden suspicion, a suspicion sharp as death itself, possessed my soul; or suspicion that some other woman had come between me and my husband. The room and its occupants seemed to reel before my eyes, but I controlled myself with a desperate effort.

"My husband must have bought the articles for another party," I said.

"Ah, there is baby's voice. Pray excuse me for one moment, Mrs. Wickliffe."

She went away with a pitying look in her eyes, leaving me as miserable as a woman can be.

About 8:30 I gave baby a small dose of soothing syrup, and tucked him away in a crib; then I looked up the house, and, arrayed in my rusty alpaca, I sallied forth.

I must know the truth. I went to my husband's office first. He had just left. With the terrible suspicion in my soul growing into a torturing certainty, I bent my steps, through wind and rain, toward the railway station. There was but one in our little country town, and the afternoon train was due at 4.

I truged on, and reached the depot just as the train came steaming in. The very first man I saw was Charlie, his hat pushed back, his handsome face in a glow of eager expectation. I looked down towards the sullen waters of the river, below the town. There was a cure for all my pain. But I remembered baby.

I must live and endure for baby's sake. I turned my back upon the sullen water and my face homeward, and groped on through the mud and rain, blind and almost unconscious in my misery.

The cottage was all alight when I came in sight of it, every window in a blaze. What if it had taken fire! The thought winged my weary feet. I rushed on breathlessly.

Charlie confronted me as I burst open the kitchen door, with baby in his arms.

"Well, bless my soul! Jennie, where under the sun have you been? I found the house all locked up to death, and I had to break open the window to get in. What has happened, Jennie? Good heavens! you are ill!"

I caught a glimpse of a face beyond him, a woman's sweet face, and as I recognized her my overstrung nerves gave way.

Charlie caught me as I fell, and when I awoke to life again his arms still held me; his dear, faithful arms.

Kitty—my sister Kitty—who had been off in Europe for years, stood near by, with baby in her arms.

With my head on Charlie's shoulder, in pain and humiliation I made my confession. His handsome eyes looked at me, full of grave tenderness, when he understood all.

"Jennie's a little goose," said Kitty as she kissed me and cried over me, and then I heard the explanation of the mystery.

Kitty was coming home, but she wanted to keep her coming a secret in order to give me a great and glad surprise. She was obliged to remain for some weeks in the city with the family for whom she had been governess for a number of years. Knowing this, and wishing to make my surprise doubly pleasant, Charlie purchased material for a couple of handsome dresses and expressed it to Kitty that she might have them stylishly made up.

I said that a day badly begun rarely ends well, but I must take it back. No day that ever dawned ended more joyously than that.

French Wit's Revenge.

That was a neat comment that a French wit paid to an enemy who had come and scribbled "Coquin" (black-guard) upon his door one night with a piece of chalk. Next morning the wit went to the fellow's house, and said, in the politest way possible: "Monsieur, you left your name at my door last night, and I have come to return the visit."

The first iron ore to be discovered in this country was found in Virginia in 1715.

People who suffer from nervous debility accompanied with dyspepsia, ought for a time to live largely on milk.