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THE DALTONS WIPED OFF THE EARTH.

They Make Their Last Raid and Ten Determined Men Lose Their Lives.

FIVE CITIZENS AND FIVE ROBBERS DEAD.

The Bloodiest Bandit Battle Ever Fought in Bleeding Kansas, and Not Far From

WHERE THE BOLD BENDERS KILLED THEIR GUESTS.

Two Banks Simultaneously Attacked by the Outlaws and at the Home of Their Childhood.

The Recent False Report of Their Capture in Texas by a Bogus United States Marshal Was Probably Spread With This Latest Outrage in View—Coffeyville Citizens Vigilant for a Month, Expecting the Raid—The Gang Recognized When They Enter the Town—A Posse Quickly and Quietly Organized While the Robbery Is in Progress—The Winchester of One Brave Man Drops Three Robbers in Quick Succession—Bob Dalton the First to Fall—The Two Brothers Also Dead—Only One of the Band Escapes, and He Will Probably Be Hunted Down and Lynched—A Sketch of the Terrors of the Southwest.

COFFEYVILLE, KAN., Oct. 5.—The Dalton gang has been exterminated—wiped off the face of the earth. Caught like rats in a trap they were to-day shot down, but not until four citizens of this place yielded up their lives.

Six of the gang rode into the town this morning and robbed the two banks of the place. Their raid had become known to the officers of the law, and when the bandits attempted to escape they were attacked by the marshal's posse. In the battle which ensued, four of the desperadoes were killed outright and one was so badly wounded that he has since died. The other escaped, but is being hotly pursued. Of the attacking party, four were killed, one was fatally and two were seriously wounded. The dead are:

- BOB DALTON, desperado, shot through the head.
- GRANT DALTON, desperado, shot through the head.
- EMMETT DALTON, desperado, shot through the left side.
- JOSEPH EVANS, desperado, shot through the head.
- JOHN MOORE, "Texas Jack," desperado, shot through the head.
- T. C. CONNELLY, City Marshal, shot through the body.
- L. M. BALDWIN, bank clerk, shot through the head.
- G. W. CUBINE, merchant, shot through the head.
- C. G. BROWN, shoemaker, shot through the body.

One Other Death to Be Added. Thomas G. Ayers, cashier of the First National Bank, was shot through the groin and cannot live. T. A. Reynolds, of the attacking party, has a wound in the right breast, but it is not considered necessarily dangerous. Lad Detz, another of the attacking party, was shot in the right side. His wound is serious one, but is not fatal.

It had been rumored a month ago that the Dalton gang was contemplating an immediate raid upon the banks of the city. Arrangements were made to give them a warm reception, and for over a week a patrol was maintained for night and day to give warning of the gang's approach. The raid did not take place, and then came the report from Deming, N. M., that United States officers had had a battle with the band in that territory and three of the bandits had been killed. This report was believed here to have been circulated by the Daltons themselves, the intention being to divert attention from their intentions and lull the people of the town into a sense of security.

Still Keep a Close Lookout. The people, however, were not so easily deceived, and when the report of the disaster to the gang in New Mexico was denied, vigilance was renewed. Still the expected raid was not made. Finally the patrol was withdrawn last Saturday, although every stranger was carefully scrutinized as soon as he appeared on the streets.

It was 9 o'clock this morning when the Dalton gang rode into town. They came in in two squads of three each, and passing through unfrequented streets, rendezvoused in the alley in the rear of the First National Bank. They quickly tied their horses, and, without losing a moment's time, proceeded to the attack upon the banks.

Robert Dalton, the notorious leader of the gang, and Emmett, his brother, went to the First National Bank. The other four, under the leadership of "Texas Jack," or John Moore, went to the private bank of C. M. Congdon & Co.

Meanwhile the alarm had already been given. The Dalton boys were born and bred in this vicinity, and were well known to nearly every man, woman and child in town. In their progress through the town they had been recognized.

The attacking party organized. City Marshal Connelly was quickly notified, and almost before the bandits had entered the bank he was collecting a posse. He ran first to the livery stable of Jim Spear, a dead-shot with a Winchester and a valuable man in any fight. Then he summoned George Cubine, a merchant; Charles Brown, a shoemaker; John Cox, express agent, and other citizens who could be conveniently reached. Stationing them about the square which both of the banks faced, he hastened to augment his posse by sum-

moning other citizens for impromptu police duty.

While the Marshal was collecting his force, the bandits, ignorant of the trap that was being laid for them, were proceeding deliberately with their work of robbing the banks. "Texas Jack's" band had entered Congdon's Bank and, with their Winchester leveled at Cashier Ball and Teller Carpenter, had ordered them to throw up their hands. Then Texas Jack searched them for weapons while the other three desperadoes kept them covered with their rifles. Finding them to be unarmed, Cashier Ball was ordered to open the safe.

Balked by a Time-Lock Safe. The cashier explained that the safe door was controlled by a time lock, and that it could not by any means short of dynamite be opened before its time was up, which would be 10 o'clock, or in about 20 minutes. "We'll wait," said the leader, and he sat down at the cashier's desk.

"How about the money drawers," he asked suddenly, and jumping up he walked around to the cases of the paying and receiving tellers. Taking the money, amounting in all to less than \$300, he dumped it into a flour sack with which he was supplied, and again sat down while the time clock slowly ticked off the seconds and the hands of the clock tardily moved toward the hour of 10.

Bob and Emmett Dalton, meanwhile, were having better luck at the First National Bank. When they entered the bank they found within Cashier Ayers, his son, Albert Ayers, and Teller W. H. Shepherd. None of them were armed, and with leveled revolvers the brother bandits easily intimidated them. Albert Ayers and Teller Shepherd were kept under the muzzles of Emmett Dalton's revolvers while Bob Dalton forced Cashier Ayers to strip the safe vault and cash drawers of all the money contained in them and place it in a sack which had been brought along for that purpose.

Bob Dalton the First to Die. Fearing to leave them behind, lest they should give the alarm before the bandits should be able to mount their horses and escape, the desperadoes marched the officers of the bank out of the door with the intention of keeping them under guard while they made their escape. The party made its appearance at the door of the bank just as Liveryman Spear and his companions of the Marshal's posse took their positions in the square. When the Dalton brothers saw the armed men in the square they appreciated their peril on the instant, and leaving the bank's officers in the steps of bank building, ran for their horses.

As soon as they reached the sidewalk Spear's rifle quickly came to position. An instant later it spoke and Bob Dalton, the notorious leader of the notorious gang, fell in his tracks dead. There was not a quiver of a muscle after he fell. The bullet had struck him in the right temple, plowed through his brain and passed out just above the left eye.

Emmett Dalton had the start of his brother, and, before Spear could draw a bead on him, he had dodged behind a corner of the bank, making time in the confusion of the alley, where the bandits had tied their horses.

The Other Gang Takes the Alarm. The shot which dropped Bob Dalton aroused Texas Jack's band in Congdon's Bank, who were patiently waiting for the time lock of the safe to be sprung with the hour of 10. Running to the windows of the bank they saw their leader prostrate on the ground, and seeing that the bandits were firing one volley out of the windows. Two men fell at the volley. Cashier Ayers fell on the steps of his bank, shot through the groin and arm. The other desperadoes of the attacking party in the square, was shot through the body. He was quickly removed to his shop, but died just as he was carried within.

The shot attracted the attention of Marshal Connelly, who, collecting more men for his posse, and with the few which he had already gathered, ran hurriedly to the scene of the conflict. After firing their way out of the windows, the bandits, seeing their only safety lay in flight, attempted to escape. They ran from the door of the bank, firing as they fled. The Marshal's posse in the square, without organization of kind, fired at the fleeing bandits, each man for himself. Spear's trusty Winchester spoke twice more in quick succession before the others of the posse could take aim, and Joseph Evans and Emmett Dalton, both shot through the head, making three dead bandits in all credit.

Only One Bandit Gets Away. In the general fusillade which followed Grant Dalton, one of the two surviving robbers in the square, was seen. Emmett Connelly, George Cubig and L. M. Baldwin, one of Congdon's clerks who was out collecting when the attack was made, were mortally hit and died on the field.

Emmett Dalton's horse was so much for the fresher animals of his pursuers. As his pursuers closed on him he turned suddenly in his saddle and fired upon his would-be captors. The latter answered with a volley, and Emmett tumbled from his horse hard hit. He was brought back to town and died late this afternoon. He made ante-mortem statements, confessing to the various crimes committed by the gang, and naming its members.

Allie Ogee had about ten minutes start of his pursuers and was mounted on a swift horse. At 6 o'clock this evening he had not been captured.

All the Stolen Money Recovered. After the battle was over search was made for the money which the bandits had secured from the two banks. It was found in the sacks where it had been placed by the robbers. The money was in the possession of the body of Bob Dalton, who had fallen dead upon it while he was escaping from the First National Bank. The other was found tightly clenched in Texas Jack's hand. The money was returned to its rightful owners.

The bodies of those of the attacking party who were killed were removed to their respective homes, while the bodies of the dead bandits were allowed to remain where they had fallen until the arrival of the coroner from Independence, who had them removed to the Court House. There he held an inquest, the jury returning a verdict in accordance with the facts. The inquest over the bodies of the dead citizens will be postponed until the result of the pursuit of Allie Ogee is known. During the time the bodies remained in the square they were viewed by hundreds of the people of this and surrounding towns, who, having heard of the tragedy, came in swarms to inspect the bodies. The excitement was intense, and the fate of Allie Ogee should be ascertained, was determined by universal consent. He will be hanged.

The other topics which attracted untiring attention were the fulfillment of the prophecy that the Daltons would "dis their boots on," the peculiar fate which had

decreed that they should die by the hands of their old friends in the vicinity of their place of birth, and the excellent marksmanship of Liveryman Spear, who with three shots sent death to some bandits.

Up to 10 o'clock to-night Allie Ogee had not been captured, at least it is not known that he has been. The attacking party are still out and it is believed they are still following the bandit's trail. Ogee had such a short start that it is not believed he will be able to escape, but he is well acquainted with the wild country south of here in the Indian Territory, where the bandits had their headquarters. It may be that he can thus elude the pursuers.

HISTORY OF THE BAND.

Its Career Equalled Only by Those of the James and the Younger Brothers—They Begin by Cattle Stealing and End in Bank and Train Robberies. The Daltons were a numerous family. There were five boys and three girls. Of the boys two were engaged in farming—one in Oklahoma, where the mother of the family lives, and one near Coffeyville, where three of the brothers met their death to-day. The Dalton boys were second cousins of the noted James boys, who defied the law in Missouri for so many years, and through them were related to the Youngers, who are now serving life terms of imprisonment in the penitentiary of Minnesota.

Bob Dalton was the first of the boys to enter upon a career of crime. When he was scarcely more than a boy he became a cattle thief and did a thriving business, driving off cattle from the farms of the Cherokee Strip, and taking them across the Indian Territory into Colorado, where he would sell them. He was joined soon after he entered the business by his brother, Gratton Dalton. Their depredations became so frequent and troublesome that the cattlemen organized to drive them from the strip. A posse of cowboys was formed for that purpose and gave the Daltons a hard chase, finally losing them in the wilds of New Mexico.

They Became Stage and Train Robbers. The next heard of the Daltons was in California, where they took to train and stage robbing. In 1880 the gang turned up there one of the passengers was killed in the attack. This spurred the officers on to extraordinary efforts to effect the capture of the gang, and Grat Dalton was finally captured, when he was taken to a place for safe keeping, he was rescued by the other members of the gang, the whole party finally escaping after being chased in California and through a good part of Arizona. In the spring of 1888 the gang turned up again in the Indian Territory when Oklahoma was opened to settlement, the Dalton boys securing a choice claim for their mother near Henessey, where she still lives, supported by the money which she gathered about the time of the opening. Bob Dalton was a United States Marshal, being selected on account of his peculiar fitness to deal with desperado characters.

After the opening he returned to his life of outlawry and he and Grat were then joined by the brother Emmett, the youngest of the brothers. They were at that time also joined by George Brown, who gathered about them several desperate characters. It was then that the most successful period of the Dalton's career, from their standpoint, began.

Four Famous Express Robberies. Their attention was first directed to the robbing of express trains, and they were very successful "hold-ups," the most noted of which are the robberies of the Santa Fe at Wharton and Red Rock; the Missouri Pacific at Adair, and the "Frisco" near Vinita.

The Wharton robbery was, perhaps, the most dramatic of all. The robbers went to Wharton on horseback, and entering the station they saw the express train approaching. When the train was close they were discovered, and they were about to do so, when one of the band, fearing that the operator had recognized them, shot him dead upon the spot. The train was stopped. When the train arrived it was held up after the regulation manner.

After the pursuit of the robbers which followed, Outlaw Bryant was captured at Adair by Deputy United States Marshal Short, known throughout the entire Territory as a most brave officer. Short placed his captive in a baggage car of a Santa Fe train to take him to the Adair robbery scene, where he had placed his revolver on a convenient trunk, and had placed the desperado in irons. When the train reached Adair, Short disembarked to send a telegraphic message.

Marshal and Prisoner Shot Dead. When he re-entered the car Bryant had secured one of his weapons, and, holding it in his mangled hands, fired, mortally wounding Short. The officer, however, had strength to seize his Winchester and pumped a bullet into Bryant's body, expiring as he pulled the trigger the last time.

There were no fatalities attending the Red Rock robbery, but the Adair robbery resulted in the death of two men. The express car was guarded on that occasion, and a hot fight between guards and the robbers took place. The place where the train was held up in the night was a physician, and a bullet passed into the room of a physician, and striking the physician in his chest, killed him instantly. Another physician, who, hearing the firing, had run in his direction, was also shot and killed.

The last train robbery by the gang was that of the "Frisco" near Vinita. The amounts secured by the robbers in their various raids will possibly never be known, but it was very large, however, and has been estimated at \$300,000.

After the "Frisco" robbery the Daltons seem to have diverted their attention to the robbing of banks. They rode into El Reno, Oklahoma, and attacked the only bank in town. The only person in the bank at the time was the wife of the President, who fainted at the first sight of the ugly revolvers. The bandits let her escape, but she was in sight, and remounting their horses, rode away. This raid netted them \$10,000, which was such a severe loss to the bank that it was forced into liquidation.

Today's was the next and last raid of the gang, and with it ended the existence of a band equalled only in the desperate character of its undertakings by the James and Younger bands.

EARLY OCTOBER SNOW

Falls in Many Pennsylvania and New York Towns and Covers the Catskills.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—The first snow of the season fell here at 2:40 this afternoon. At Frackville, Pa., the thermometer fell rapidly early this morning. An incessant falling of snow on the day progressed brought with it a blustery snow storm at noon which soon covered the ground, prevailing along the whole of Broad Mountain. The storm has continued unabated now for over an hour, but the weather is not cold and it disappears almost as rapidly as it falls.

Dispatches from Rochester, Shenectady, Kingstown, Watertown and Buffalo, all in New York State, report light fall of snow in those cities. The peaks of the Catskills are covered with snow, which fell to the depth of two inches. The ground was covered from Delhi to Big Indian, covering a section of many miles.

A \$1,250,000 Building Sold. CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Negotiations have practically concluded here on the purchase of the Phoenix building by the Western Union Telegraph Company at about \$1,250,000. The present quarters of the Western Union in this city are only leased.

EARLY NOTES ARE THE BEST

In Pennsylvania, as There Won't Be Tickets Enough to Go All Around.

THEY CAN'T BE PRINTED.

Each of the Blanket Ballots Will Measure 52 by 22 Inches.

Not Enough Printing Offices in the State or Paper in the Country to Get Out the Job—A Development Saturated With Interest to the Voters of Pennsylvania—Taubeneck Threatens to Give Gresham Away if the Judge Comes Out Boldly for Cleveland—Quay More Anxious About His Health Than He Is in Politics—\$100,000 Wanted by Populites of New York City.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—Republican State Chairman Reeder received word today that the Pennsylvania official ballot, as it has been finally decided upon by Secretary of State Harris, would be 52 inches long by 22 inches wide, and in the three columns would be given the Republican, Democratic and the Prohibition, People's and Socialist Labor tickets, the latter three in one column.

"Think of a ticket over four feet long, and within two inches of two feet in width," said the General, "and you have some idea of what is coming." Charles H. Mullen, an extensive paper manufacturer, and who was a national delegate to Minneapolis, to-day said this about the Baker blanket ballot: "There is not paper of that odd size or enough paper to cut and print one-tenth of the number of ballots, 22 by 52, that will be required in this State this year, and you can say for me that there is not product or stock enough in the markets of America to allow such a thing to be done. It is a question if all the mills in this country, were they to begin on the contract today, could turn out the paper needed for such a lot in time, and I am certain they would not be printed. This is how the final decision brings the matter to a head just now.

"Why, do you know what such a job means?" continued Mr. Mullen. "Let me indicate it. The tickets must be printed for 67 counties—perforated, gummied, numbered and bound in books more than 52 inches long by 22 inches wide. They must be run through a numbering machine twice, and the law contemplates the work to be done in six days. The Secretary of State files his certificates of nomination ten days before election, and four days before election the ballots must be distributed. This is not including the specimen ballots to be furnished by the County Commissioners, an exact pattern of the official ballot.

"Bear this in mind: It is simply impossible to get the paper stock required, or to find a printing press that can do the work. This is the latest development," said Mr. Mullen, "and it is saturated with interest to the voters."

QUAY IS VERY ANXIOUS.

But It Is on Account of His Health, Not Because of Politics—He Has Had to Stop Smoking Altogether, and Is Still No Better.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—[Special.]—Senator Quay arrived here this evening, taking a suite of rooms at the Continental. He did not register nor give out a single sign of his coming, but, on the contrary, his orders were positive that no cards should be sent up to his rooms, as no callers would be received.

"Are you going to New York?" "No, I am here to consult with a doctor respecting my health," said Senator Quay, "and have no interest in politics until I understand what my condition is."

"Then you do not propose to assume control of the State?" "In submitting this brief statement I can but congratulate you and the people upon the healthy and prosperous financial condition of the State."

HARD TIMES IN THE SOUTH.

Negroes Driven to Robbery, When They Are Lynched in a Jiffy.

JACKSON, MISS., Oct. 5.—[Special.]—Two negroes were captured here Saturday night for robbery. Monday morning citizens from Rankin rode in and identified them as men who committed a bold robbery in Rankin a few days since. They were turned over to the Rankinites, and on their trial at Farmington, confessed their crime. In charge of three deputies they were started to jail at Brandon, but en route were taken from the officers and hung.

Last night, in the southern portion of this county, six negroes robbed two country stores, killed Joe Davis, one of the proprietors, and carried off two horses. The robbers were captured near the scene of the crime and lodged in jail at Hazlehurst, and at Vicksburg, 75 miles from where the killing occurred.

Times are very hard with the negroes here now, and they are stealing and robbing worse than ever, one of their victims recently being an old Indian hunter who had \$50 in his belt.

A DESPERATE LOVER

Kidnaps His Sweetheart in Spite of Her Brave Sister's Shotgun.

EXCITEMENT IN AN OHIO HAMLET.

The Sister of the Stolen Girl Kills One of the Abductors.

LOTS OF ARRESTS ON BOTH SIDES

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—[Special.]—A matrimonial engagement of more than ordinary interest, that of Dr. Charles B. Penrose, of Philadelphia, to Miss Kate Drexel, of New York, was officially announced to-day. Miss Drexel is a daughter of the late Joseph R. Drexel, one of the firm's brothers, being the daughter of Francis A. Drexel and of A. J. Drexel in Philadelphia are the young lady's cousins, and A. J. Drexel, the present head of the firm, is her uncle.

Miss Drexel is very fine looking, a graduate of Vassar, a splendid equestrienne, and is possessed of all the accomplishments which follow in the train of extensive travel, and a most refined taste, and she is the possession of physical beauty and a bright mind.

Few young men in Philadelphia are better known than Dr. Penrose. He is a son of Dr. Penrose, a member of the Bar of the State, and a nephew of Judge Penrose. Senator Boies Penrose is his brother. In person he is unusually tall and distinguished looking.

Dr. Penrose has lately figured in public in connection with the war between the cattle owners and the "rustlers" in Wyoming. It was characteristic of him that he should have volunteered to accompany the expedition in the face of eminent peril when there appeared to be need for his services. Still, he was not within a hundred miles of the slaughter of the "rustlers" through an unwarranted charge of murder was made against him and he spent some time in jail.

NEW YORK OUT OF DEBT.

For the First Time in 50 Years the State Is Free as Air.

ALBANY, Oct. 5.—[Special.]—Comptroller Campbell to-day sent a communication to the Governor, in which he says he has the honor to report for the fiscal year ending September 30, that for the first time in over half a century the State of New York is practically free from debt. The only obligations of the State outstanding are \$150,000 of the canal debt, which matures October 1, 1893, for which there is money in the treasury to the credit of the canal fund to liquidate, and \$300,000 of Magora reservations, which mature July 1, 1893, July 1, 1894, and July 1, 1895, of which can be bonded at any time. The cash balance in the treasury to the credit of the general fund at the close of the fiscal year was \$1,903,250.

During the past ten years the State debt has been paid at the rate of \$1,000,000 a year, the rate of taxation has steadily decreased, and the last two years it was the lowest known in the present generation of taxpayers. During the same period the revenues have constantly increased until the last year, when they were the largest within his history. "In submitting this brief statement I can but congratulate you and the people upon the healthy and prosperous financial condition of the State."

MURDER AT THE POLLS.

A Democratic Negro Shoots and Kills a Third Party Brother.

AUGUSTA, GA., Oct. 5.—Isiah Horton, colored, was shot and killed by Dan Bowles at the Poor House precinct, six miles from this city, to-day. A number of Democratic negroes led by Bowles, were marching to the polls, when eight or ten Third party negroes, led by Horton, rushed into the Democratic line.

Horton ran up and struck Bowles twice, knocking him down. He has his hand on Bowles' collar, and was preparing to strike him a third time, when Bowles drew a pistol and shot him through the heart. A coroner's jury, composed of four Democrats and two Third party men, rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

RABIES KILL A BANKER.

A Very Peculiar Case of Hydrophobia in a Suburb of New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—William Lincoln, formerly paying teller of one of the largest national banks of this city, died last evening of hydrophobia at his residence in Morrisania. The doctors agree that it was a genuine case of rabies.

Last Thursday Lincoln complained of a strange feeling, and he was unable to sleep all night. On Sunday morning Mr. Lincoln passed out of one paroxysm into another. Yesterday morning the doctor decided that it was rabies, and last night the man died. "When I closed my eyes," said Lincoln, "I shall die. As long as I can keep them open, I can live." Suddenly the eyes closed spasmodically and he was dead.

SUING FOR A METEOR.

The Iowa Supreme Court Decides It Belongs to the Owner of the Farm.

DES MOINES, IA., Oct. 5.—The Supreme Court of Iowa has affirmed the Winnebago meteor case. In May, 1890, an granite weighing 66 pounds fell on the farm of John Goddard. Peter Hoagland dug it up and sold it to H. V. Winchel as his own for \$105. Goddard sued, claiming that as the stone fell on his land it became his and Hoagland had no right to it. The District court decided in Goddard's favor, holding that the meteor became part of the soil. The defense was that it was movable, and being unclaimed by the land owner belonged to the finder.

Twelve Sailors Probably Lost. FORT HUBBARD, MICH., Oct. 5.—The barge Ryan, which was in tow of the steam barge Nabusa, arrived here to-day and reports that the latter foundered off Goderich yesterday. The Gratiwick searched for the Nabusa for four hours, but could not find nothing of her or the crew of a dozen men.

A HEAVY CLOUD AT THE CAPITAL.

The President and His Friends Realize That Mrs. Harrison Can't Recover.

WAITING FOR THE END, And Doing All in Their Power to Make Her Last Days Peaceful.

An Awful Trial for the President, Especially Under Present Circumstances—A Mental and Physical Strain That Can't Be Appreciated—How the Sick Room in the White House Is Guarded—Programme of the Daily Life at the Executive Mansion—Mrs. Harrison Is as Cheerful as One in Her Position and Condition Could Possibly Be.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—A heavy cloud of despondency has gathered about the Executive Mansion, and the President, his family and his intimate friends realize that Mrs. Harrison is beyond recovery. They have fought against the belief for many weeks past, and the physicians have sought to hold out hope, but the truth has at last been faced, and they feel convinced now that no earthly skill can bring the distinguished and patient sufferer back to health.

The mental and physical strain upon the President during the past two months has been very great, and has left its mark upon him. Mr. Harrison is a most domestic man, and his devotion to his family is one of the beautiful features of his life, second only to his religion and his duty to his country. Since the day he first realized the fact that his wife was critically ill, the President has been a constant watcher at her bedside. After her return from Loom Lake there was an apparent change for the better, but the President was among the first to discover that the improvement was but temporary.

The End Not Very Far Off. In spite of the encouraging reports and the softened expressions of Dr. Gardner the devoted husband instinctively knew that the end must come and that at no distant day. Yesterday at the Cabinet meeting Mr. Harrison for the first time gave out word, evidence of the great affliction which is hanging over him. His advisors saw it and considered thoroughly, seeing that he was too deeply moved to discuss the affairs of state under such trying circumstances.

The strain upon President Harrison has been almost more than he could bear. The anxiety for the fate of the woman who has been the constant and faithful companion of his manhood was rendered doubly acute by demands made upon him by the exigencies of a Presidential campaign, as well as by the important affairs of State which he has called for consideration and adjustment.

Another Trial for the President. The meeting of the G. A. R., the grandest and greatest in the history of that organization, was an event looked forward to by a humble soldier with more eagerness and boyish enthusiasm than the affairs of the United States, who would have deemed it, as he himself says, one of the proudest acts of his private or political life to march down the historic streets of the nation under the banners of 30 years ago. Here comrades marched by his door and tramped about his official residence, day after day, and yet he who had been one of the most gallant and noble of our soldiers, and who had been a sad duty to hold aloof from their marches and their campfires.

Now the President has been forced to announce that he cannot participate in the coming grand jubilation in the East and the West in commemoration of the great and most important discovery the world has known. He is a man who does not care to be called a coward, and he would never know how he has suffered. With the shadow of death hovering over the one nearest and dearest to him, he has gone about his daily tasks with the same dignity that excites the wonder and admiration of friends and foes alike; but those who are nearest him know how deep his sorrow is.

Care Taken of the Invalid. The chamber of the distinguished invalid in the west wing of the historic White House is kept as quiet as careful watchers can make it. The patient is as cheerful as it is possible for a brave heart to be, but the constant and anxious living and interest in what is going on about her is assumed in a noble attempt to lighten as far as possible the burden from the heart of her husband. In all his life she has been a woman of a sense of duty and a sense of responsibility that excites the wonder and admiration of friends and foes alike; but those who are nearest him know how deep his sorrow is.

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