

The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.



WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1896.

REPUBLICANS are not securing many offices, but they are getting a power of fun out of this administration.

The Postmaster General has at last got his machine into beautiful working order. He is now making from 50 to 100 country postmasters daily.

A paper down in Texas has discovered that "the reason why men succeed who mind their own business, is because there is so little competition in that line."

A Democratic editor with an inquiring turn of mind asks, "Is't one Democrat as good as another?" Judging from the Higgins and Pittsburgh specimens, the inquiry should have been "Is't one Democrat as bad as another."

The fact is noticeable, that when the President visited the Gettysburg battle field last week, he was accompanied only by the Northern members of his Cabinet; the Southern members had important engagements elsewhere.

GOVERNOR PATTERSON has vetoed the bill passed by the Legislature on the petition of the Grand Army Post of the State, providing for the burial of destitute veteran soldiers at the expense of the County in which they may die.

The House has voted to adjourn on the 12th day of next month. This, if the Senate agrees, will make the Legislative session one hundred and fifty-eight days, more than one half of which has been fooled away in adjournments and worse than idle babble.

MR. CLEVELAND has given further proof that he is "anxious to do something for the colored people," by demanding the resignation of ex-Senator Branch K. Bruce as Register of the Treasury, a position he has faithfully and ably filled for several years.

An immense fire in the Chicago lumber yards on Friday, destroyed over 50,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at more than \$1,500,000. The wind was blowing a hurricane, and an area of one half mile in length by a quarter of a mile in breadth was burned over.

ONE swallow doesn't make a summer, and one competent postmaster (Pearson) retained, doesn't establish a precedent for retaining other equally as competent officers, as postmaster Palmer, of Chicago, has just learned by his removal in the middle of his term.

HAVING proved and exposed the fraud in the matter of the Connellsville hospital, the committee has turned Dr. Buttmore over to the tender mercies of the Attorney General. Now let us have a little wholesome punishment dealt out by a Democrat to a Democrat.

As the President was on his way to Gettysburg last week, an enthusiastic old mossback in Adams county fired off his revolver at the roadside, in honor of the event. Immediately it was telegraphed over the country that the shooter wanted to assassinate Mr. Cleveland.

In counting the cash at Washington last week, a shortage of two cents in a package of five hundred pennies was discovered. We presume that it was because of this suspected "leak in the Treasury," that the Democrats were so anxious to have "a look at the books."

The Postmaster General apparently knows the kind of material comprising his party workers, as he requires every applicant for office to swear that he has never been indicted or tried for a criminal offense—being engaged in an attempt to overthrow the government "don't count."

AFTER all the vigorous preparations for war between England and Russia, it now looks as if peace is going to be preserved. Russia proved to be the bigger bully of the twin, and England indignantly backed down. It is believed, however, that war is only temporarily averted.

OUR sympathies go out to the great army of Democratic seekers after soft places, who are hanging on the ragged edge, awaiting the outcome of the conflict in the Presidential boom between "I will" and "I dare not." Patience, dear friends, and have your spoons ready; it will soon rain paper.

SENATOR FRYE, of Maine, has not a very exalted opinion of Mr. Cleveland or of his appointees. He says the President is not paying the least attention to civil service reform, that many of his appointments are as bad as they could be and that every man he has appointed to a prominent place was either a copperhead or a rebel.

WEAVER (Rep.) was elected, in Illinois last week, to fill a vacancy in the Senate caused by the death of Shaw (Dem.). Mr. Shaw carried the district at the last regular election by a majority of 2,000. This is now wiped out, and Mr. Weaver is returned by a majority of over 300. The Republicans now have a majority of two in the Legislature, and the re-election of General Logan to the U. S. Senate is assured, if they all do their duty and vote for him.

LIGHTNING is beginning to strike near home. Last week Col. Jackson, Collector of Internal Revenue in the Allegheny district, who has held the position a little over two years, was removed, and Mr. Bigler, of Clearfield county, was made his successor. Civil service reform, you know, Col. Jackson was an "offensive partisan." He voted for Blaine.

THERE was a surprising improvement in the health of General Grant during the early days of last week, and he worked several hours each day on his book writing a number of pages with his own hand. Later in the week the swelling in his throat enlarged, and he was compelled to forego his work. His general health is improving and he has gained slightly in weight.

OHIO papers are bragging of a big vein of gas that has been struck in that State, at a depth of 480 feet. Pooh, pooh! Well wago any amount that it won't compare in volume or inflammability with the mere surface exhalations that have been gushing from Capitol Hill in Harrisburg, for the last four months, without the slightest indication, so far, of final exhaustion. Those Ohio fellows are such braggarts!

The postmaster at Chicago, an admittedly capable officer, was removed last week, on the ground that he was a Republican partisan, and an uncompromising Democrat was appointed to the position. The removal was right according to the doctrine, "to the victors belong the spoils," but in view of the "civil service reform" professions of Mr. Cleveland, it is a confession of fraud and a falsification of his pledges.

THAT astute Republican politician, Chairman Thomas V. Cooper, has a suspicion "that Cleveland's civil service pretensions will not outlive the result of the coming Fall election in New York State. He wants the aid of the mugwumps there to bring New York into line as the first endorser of the Administration. This done, the services of the mugwumps can be dispensed with, and when this end is accomplished the time will be ripe for throwing off the mask that galls the fleshy face of Mr. Cleveland."

THE W. C. T. U., of this State, having captured the Legislature in the matter of temperance in the schools, is now preparing to control the school directors in their selection of books. In Pittsburgh Mrs. Weeks and her gentle following, are attempting to force the Central Board of Education into permitting them to select the books to be used. This is the opening of a campaign to be waged throughout the State, and Directors may as well make up their minds to stuff their ears with cotton, or surrender at discretion.

THE Democratic leaders now virtually admit their zeal for civil service reform was false, and a mere campaign lie to secure the mugwump vote. They are now "fighting mad" with Cleveland still keeping up the pretense, and a number of them gathered at Washington last week for the purpose of compelling the President to "give over" and admit "fool in" the reformers. There is an interesting circus coming, and Cleveland will soon have to make up his mind, either to fight, knock under, or take to the woods.

At the Annual Reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac in Baltimore, on Wednesday last, General Grant was unanimously elected President of the Association for the ensuing year. The widest enthusiasm prevailed, and the Secretary, Gen. King, was instructed to telegraph the General notice of his re-election. The following reply was received:

"Please thank members of the Society of the Army of the Potomac who have particularly distinguished themselves in their election to me for the second time. I wish my health permitted me to be present at the reunion, but I am unable to do so. I accept the honor, though without the usual pomp and circumstance of the office. Wishing all the members many happy reunions, I remain, as ever, your obedient servant, U. S. Grant."

AMONG the Presidential appointments last week was that of James Blackburn, a brother of Senator Blackburn of Kentucky, as Collector of Internal Revenue. This is another of Mr. Cleveland's happy selections from the rebel ranks. The new Collector is the man who wrote in October, 1861:

"My Dear Wife: I have left you and our children in the hands of the rebels. I am glad that I may soon be able to make the Union men of Kentucky feel the edge of my knife. I would regard it as a personal favor if you could be induced to return to your country, and to him I will never grant my sword and staff, for they are outside and within enemies. Brother Henry and I arrived here without hindrance. I have had a hard time of it, but I hope to live to kill 50 Yankees for every rebel that I ever had. I mean that. I am still in the Arkansas lines, inactive, and if this proves true I will tender my resignation and go immediately to Kentucky. I hope that I will do my duty as a rebel and a free man. Since I know the Union men of Kentucky, I intend to begin the work of murder in earnest, and if ever I spy one of them may be in my power, I want to see Union blood now deep enough for my horse to swim in. Your husband."

Blessed are the peace-makers! Surely, Mr. Cleveland will one day receive his reward for inducing this swashbuckler to forgive the government, and accept a portion of its cash, as a token of good will.

The count of the cash in the Treasury is ended, and it is found that, after twenty-four years of Republican rule, there are positively two cents missing. This is a splendid tribute to the honesty, efficiency and accuracy of Republican officials; but it is only what was expected by their friends. For years it has been asserted by the Democrats, that millions have been stolen from the Treasury, and one of the first steps of this Administration was to employ expert accountants to overhaul

the books, and ferret out the frauds. The books were turned over to them and the vaults opened: the accounts were thoroughly examined, and the cash counted, and the result shows everything correct, except "perhaps" two pennies. Thus, Democratic experts and accountants give the lie to the charge of their Democratic friends, that there were "cunningly concealed frauds" in the Treasury. How vivid the contrast between this, and the state of affairs that existed when the Republicans came into power. Then, they found that the Treasury had been systematically robbed by "Jake" Thompson, the Democratic Treasurer, whose death, a few weeks since, this Administration marked with National emblems of sorrow. Now, not a trace of wrong-doing is found, after twenty-four years of uninterrupted power, during which the enormous expenditures of the civil war, and the funding of the tremendous public debt occurred. Here is the testimony from the mouths of their own witnesses, to prove beyond all cavil, that for years the Democratic leaders have persistently and systematically lied to the public.

GLEANNINGS. SECRETARY VILAS in a single day last week appointed sixty-fourth-postmasters. What is the use of the postmen growing. Every last one was a Democrat.

A HUNDRED applicants for office are howling mad at the President because he will not "turn the rascally Republicans out," and when he finally yields to their demands and makes appointments, ninety and nine of the howlers are madder than they were before.

SIZING UP THE MUGWUMPS.—The trouble with the deserters is that it is always more costly to feed them after they have left their flag than to fight them when serving under it.—Macon Telegraph (Dem).

The faithful among the Bourboners are in deep distress and will not be comforted, because the offices, like Rachel's children, "are not." They "the rascals refuse to go when invited, and but few are invited to go." Why could not find a more than a dozen of the rascals covered all over with chalk marks of overdue bills, and Uncle Sam not contributing to their payments as expected.

THE St. John class of Prohibitionists should take note of President Cleveland's recent appointment of one Jacob Mueller as Consul General at Frankfurt. He was elected a Republican Lieutenant Governor of Ohio about the time of the great temperance crusade in that state and left the Republican party and developed into the bitterest anti-temperance fanatic in all that State. He was nominated upon an elected President of the Ohio Temperance League Association, and has now all his honors seated on the head of a whiskey barrel with the bung knocked in. The St. Johnites can see a choice specimen brick in Mueller.

Grant at His Book. NEW YORK, May 8.—General Grant went to sleep between 11 and 12 o'clock last night. During the night he took nourishment twice, and awoke at seven o'clock this morning. The General was dressed about 9 o'clock, and began arranging his notes. He continued the work on his book to-day, dictating to a stenographer and Colonel Fred Grant, although requested by the latter to rest himself for a few days. His secretary, who has now all his honors seated on the head of a whiskey barrel with the bung knocked in. The St. Johnites can see a choice specimen brick in Mueller.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—General Grant's devotion to the task of completing his book is characteristic. He is throwing all his strength into the work. He is not directing others as some may be disposed to think, but he is doing the work himself. He is not doing the manual labor of writing, but he is dictating to a stenographer, who takes down every word. This is then transcribed and read to him and he makes whatever additions or changes he may desire. A printer is then made, and it is all in Grant's own language and the composition is as much his own as any author's ever is. In this great labor the General's family assist, each seconding him in any manner possible. The General's secretary, who has now all his honors seated on the head of a whiskey barrel with the bung knocked in. The St. Johnites can see a choice specimen brick in Mueller.

MONROE'S Forgotten Presents. WASHINGTON, May 6.—Yesterday during the Treasury count a heavy square box, wrapped in red tape and securely fastened, was found in an out-of-the-way nook of one of the vaults. The key had been mislaid and was nowhere to be found. The box had been in the vault for many years and had been almost forgotten. The services of a locksmith were secured, and on opening the box it was found to contain a bottle of diamonds, a bottle of pearls, a bottle of attar of roses and a lump of gold. One of the older employees identified these as articles which had been presented to President Monroe about the year 1823 by the Japanese Government and which had been stored in the Treasury pending the passage of an act of Congress authorizing their acceptance. Congress failed to legislate on the subject and the articles were deposited in the Treasury, where they have remained ever since.

Senator Cameron's Health. WASHINGTON, May 4.—Private despatches from Senator Cameron received here say that he has not received the benefit from his Southwestern journey, but that he has had a relapse and had expected to receive. The Senator is at Los Angeles and will remain in that vicinity at least until it is fully demonstrated that the sojourn there will do him no good. He thinks the climate a delightful one and believes that a month or two of it will bring him up to a fair political fighting weight.

Sale of Young Jersey Cattle. LEXINGTON, Ky., May 7.—Sixty-three young Jersey cows, only one a male, were sold here to-day, by McClinton & Sons. The aggregate of the sale was \$12,875, an average of \$202. The highest-priced animal was a cow 3 years old, Cordelia Ind, by Compa Boy, dam Cordelia, and with call to Signaldina. Robert McMichael, of this city, paid \$895 for her. The lowest price was \$55.

Only Two Cents Short. WASHINGTON, May 6.—Treasurer Jordan said to-day that the count of the moneys and securities in the U. S. Treasury is progressing favorably. So far the only discrepancy found was in the cash room, where there was a shortage of two cents in a \$5 package of pennies. It was immediately made good by the cashier, who said a recount of the package would show that it contained the full amount.

General Grant's Condition. NEW YORK, May 9.—After his drive General Grant felt in good spirits and partook of his luncheon with increased appetite. He rested for a while and then resumed work on his book, which he kept up for nearly two hours. The swelling in the throat has nearly subsided, and increased in density as well as proportion. Every bottle guaranteed. For Sale by G. N. Boyd.

Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. For Sale by G. N. Boyd.

GENERAL GIANT'S CONDITION.

The cancerous spots unchanged.—The Swelling in the Throat Increased.

NEW YORK, May 10.—On Saturday, after his drive, General Grant felt in first-rate spirits, and partook of his luncheon with increased appetite. He rested for a while, and then resumed work on his book, which he kept up for nearly two hours. The swelling in the throat has nearly subsided, and increased in density as well as proportion. Every bottle guaranteed. For Sale by G. N. Boyd.

The General slept fully seven hours Saturday night, and when the four doctors of the staff met in consultation this afternoon, they found the General's condition was, if anything, improved, but the cancerous spots were unchanged. Dr. Barker said for Europe this week, and this was his last consultation before going. When about to leave he said to the General good-by and bid: "I shall expect to find your literary work finished by your satisfaction. You don't expect to find me though, do you?" said the General. "I shall hope so, anyhow," responded Dr. Barker, as he went away.

Dr. Shady said the two new cancer spots had not perceptibly increased since Wednesday. The general at the window waved adieu to Dr. Douglas as he drove away with his family. Escape Conking and Cyrus W. Field called during the afternoon at 5 o'clock this afternoon while throughs were strolling on the avenue. General Grant, attended only by Harrison, left his house and walked toward Madison avenue. His pace was more brisk than during any of his previous drives, and he seized his cane near the middle, reached the corner, and walked half the block uptown unaided by his sick.

Then, as he felt the added strains of the slight ascent between Sixty-six and Sixty-seventh streets, he again brought the cane into use. "You seem to have little use for the cane," suggested a gentleman who joined and walked with the General. "I'll need that yet, for a while," responded the General, half smiling, "and now you've gained another block in your walking distance." The General turned back at Sixty-seventh street. "I think it'll do me good, I haven't walked for so long," was the response, and the invalid added "I will add a block at a time this way as I get stronger, then I'll walk twice a day, morning and afternoon, besides riding at midday."

"Why do I drive just at noon?" true doctors advised, they said there was less malaria in the atmosphere at that hour of the day. No, I feel no more fatigued, as I can see, than after my walks to Madison avenue," concluded the General, as he reached the steps of his house. He mounted the steps with as little evidence of weakness as on previous occasions of exercise.

How Grant is Writing His Book. WASHINGTON, May 6.—General Grant's devotion to the task of completing his book is characteristic. He is throwing all his strength into the work. He is not directing others as some may be disposed to think, but he is doing the work himself. He is not doing the manual labor of writing, but he is dictating to a stenographer, who takes down every word. This is then transcribed and read to him and he makes whatever additions or changes he may desire. A printer is then made, and it is all in Grant's own language and the composition is as much his own as any author's ever is. In this great labor the General's family assist, each seconding him in any manner possible. The General's secretary, who has now all his honors seated on the head of a whiskey barrel with the bung knocked in. The St. Johnites can see a choice specimen brick in Mueller.

Execution in the Indian Nation. FT. SMITH, Ark., May 7.—Mitchell Anderson, a Choctaw Indian, sentenced to death by a military court, was executed, according to the custom of that nation, for the murder of another Choctaw boy, named Winchester, last summer. Anderson was convicted in the court of Masholabtee District, and was sentenced in February last. He shot Winchester from Chicago to Chicago, at one started for New York. This afternoon the baggage-master unhesitatingly picked Jurado out as the man who had brought the trunk to the station. The prisoner refused to make any statement, but willingly agreed to return to Chicago with Bonfield.

Caught in a Snow Slide. CHICAGO, May 5.—A letter from Denver gives the full story of the disastrous snow slide in the Tennessee valley between Leadville and Red Cliff, Colorado, which was referred to in recent despatches. On December 1st ten young men went up the mountain range to "Homestead Peak," to establish a silver mine, and were never heard from. Recently a searching party digging in the snow came upon their house wrecks feet below the surface. The roof was crushed in and the ten corpses were found in an advanced stage of decomposition. As the victims were clad only in their night clothes, it was evident that the calamity befell them at night. A letter addressed to girl in this, dated February 20, 1896, was among the wreckage of her brother, fell dead. The father became a raving maniac.

San Francisco, May 5.—A despatch to the Evening Post from Tucson, Arizona, says: The report of a terrible tragedy has just been received from Tarazon, Mexico. The 7-year-old son of a wealthy resident named Lopez was kidnapped, and the father was notified that the boy would be killed if a ransom of \$75,000 was not deposited in a certain place within two days. By accident the note was not delivered until too late to negotiate. At the expiration of the second day the father found the horribly mutilated body of his child in his court yard. The boy's sister, aged 12 years, was among the corpse of her brother, fell dead. The father became a raving maniac.

Williamson, May 4.—Casper Huggler, who has been imprisoned for starving an eight-year-old son all winter, was taken from prison to-day and given a hearing on the charge of the Alderman's office charges that on April 2 Huggler maliciously cut off the toes of his son's foot with a pair of shears. He said he had five hundred dollars on this charge, making a thousand dollars in all, and was remanded.

Rescued From an Ice Pile. NEW YORK, N. Y., May 9.—The Newfoundland sealer Young Prince came in collision with an iceberg in the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the 19th ultimo. She sank almost immediately, barely giving her crew time to escape provisions and clothing. The crew of 32 men lived on the ice for 19 days, subject to the rigors of the weather. Yesterday they were rescued by a French brig and all landed in good condition at St. Pierre.

Compelled to Assist in the Robbery of His Own House. MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 8.—A very bold burglary was committed at the residence of Charles Ray, the millionaire, on Prospect avenue, early this morning. An experienced burglar visited the house, cut all the wires, and then cut his way through the rear door. All the family plate, etc., was in the vault and could not be reached. After searching the lower part of the house the masked robber visited the servants' quarters above and awakened two girls who were in a room. He held a revolver at their heads and made them go down stairs and call Mrs. Ray, telling her they were sick. When Mrs. Ray opened the door the burglar told her if she uttered a word he would blow her brains out. She was hidden to call her husband, and the burglar made the women stand in line under penalty of death if they moved. When Mr. Ray came he was ordered to get all his cash and jewelry, which he did, the burglar covering him with his revolver. The jewelry and money, amounting to nearly \$1,000, was handed the robber, which he pocketed, and then he made Mr. Ray escort him to the front door and let him out. Then an alarm was raised, but the thief had taken the three o'clock train for Chicago and escaped.

Two Buildings Collapsed. NEW YORK, May 5.—At half past 9 this morning fire was discovered in the Abbott building on State Street, South Brooklyn, used for various manufacturing purposes and general factory. The building fronts on Columbia street and extends to a lane street. A dozen manufacturing firms occupied the building, employing about 500 hands, mostly young women. It seems that previous to the breaking out of the fire the rear building, which was undergoing repairs, fell down. Passers by could hear the screams of the injured, and immediately afterward a volume of smoke rolled up, showing that the ruins had taken fire. Before the firemen arrived the panic-stricken girls appeared and began throwing themselves from the first, second, and even fourth story windows. The whole building was soon in flames, and the girls were pushing, crowding and shrieking wildly in the rooms above, and many fell back into the flames before help could reach them.

Owing to the confusion no estimate could be made of the number of victims, as the people fled as soon as released. The firemen caught the factory gave the alarm and then reentered the building to aid in saving life and was burned to death. Meanwhile the vast tinder box burned like a blast furnace, and shot back the streams of water in the shape of steam. The wall soon gave way with almost explosive force, and four firemen were killed in the ruins. They were rescued as soon as possible and taken to the hospital, all badly burned. When the first part of the building fell a number of workmen were at work upon it, and they have not been seen since. It is believed that not less than twenty-five bodies are in the ruins.

Chicago-Pittsburgh Trunk Mystery. NEW YORK, May 7.—Inspector Byrnes on Tuesday received a dispatch from Chief Doyle, of Chicago, stating that the Italian, Agostino Jurado, who is charged with murdering the man found in a trunk at Pittsburgh, Pa., had come to New York. An ample description of Jurado was given, and Detective Sergeant James J. Tamm, caught him hiding at No. 145 Westchester street the same night. The prisoner was taken to police headquarters, where he gave his age as 24 years, and said he was a peddler. Chief Doyle was communicated with, and Detective Bonfield, accompanied by the baggage-master who checked the trunk from Chicago to Pittsburgh, at once started for New York. This afternoon the baggage-master unhesitatingly picked Jurado out as the man who had brought the trunk to the station. The prisoner refused to make any statement, but willingly agreed to return to Chicago with Bonfield.

Winnebago, May 7.—A wild rumor to-night that Middleton's forces had a severe battle with the rebels at Batoche induced great excitement. The rumor was entirely untrue, as it is not known yet that Middleton has moved from the camp south of Gabriel's Crossing. Edmonton advices say: "The region north of here is filled with hostile Indians; in fact all Indians west of Battleford are in war paint. The settlers have all fled. John Halkins and Albert Harkness, both from Ontario, were killed by Big Bear's band over a week ago. Their wives and the wives of two missionaries are prisoners." Scouts from the Northeast say Otter will have a fearful time of it. Poundmaker, Little Child and all the other chiefs are on the war-path, and a number of half-breeds are deserting them. Major Stuart was to have sent word back when he reached Edmonton, but nothing has been heard.

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A Warning to Ishamian Rebels. COLO., May 7.—The two rebel leaders, Portazal and Cocobolo, who advised and assisted Presto in the burning of this city and who have been held prisoners on the Galena, were delivered yesterday morning to General Reyes, Commander-in-Chief of the Colombian forces, by Captain Kane. Major Stuart was to have sent word back when he reached Edmonton, but nothing has been heard.

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Two Strange Fatalities.

ERIE, April 30.—A terrible tragedy occurred at Washingtonboro to-day, in which a highly respectable young man accidentally chopped his brother's head off, and a messenger sent for assistance was thrown and fatally hurt. The beheader is Charles Grover. He was chopping wood and did not observe that his younger brother had laid himself across a log. The act of decapitation was as complete as any executioner could have effected.

George Bates, a lad who mounted a horse and galloped off for assistance, went over a deep gully with the horse and has sustained fatal hurts.

A Walking Skeleton's Death. WETTON, W. Va., May 10.—Yesterday morning Abram Curtis, of Braxton county, died. He was known far and near as walking skeleton. Five or six years ago his muscles began to waste away, and continued to do so until he became so emaciated that there was actually nothing but skin and bone left. He was 50 years old, a little above the average height and weighed but forty pounds. He was able until a few days before his death. Egan sent in his body was distinctly outlined and by laying a hand on his stomach his backbone could be plainly felt. His case baffled the learning of all the physicians who attended him.

Revenue Visited on a Girl. OSWEGO, N. Y., May 10.—Early Saturday night two masked men entered the house of F. C. Thrall, in this city, during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Thrall at church. The daughter, aged 18 years, had just put a younger sister to bed and sat at the piano playing, when the two men appeared in the room, one of them with a drawn knife, seized an under penalty of death commanded silence but said she would not be harmed if she made no outcry. Egan sent in his body was distinctly outlined and by laying a hand on his stomach his backbone could be plainly felt. His case baffled the learning of all the physicians who attended him.

Murdered by an Insane Mother. NEWARK, N. J., May 5.—At 11:30 this morning Lucy Gilchrist, wife of John Gilchrist, while insane from drink seized her 6-months old baby, and placing it on a block, chopped off its head and body, killing it instantly. Another of her children gave the alarm and neighbors rushed in, but too late to save the baby. The woman, without doubt, is insane. She says she did the deed because the spirits told her to, and because she must save Ireland. The woman, who has three remaining children is about 35 years old. She was taken into custody.

The prettiest lady in Somerset remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam was a superior remedy, as she stopped coughing instantly when she used it. She said she had used it for several years, and it had cured her of her cough and her asthma. She said she had used it for several years, and it had cured her of her cough and her asthma. She said she had used it for several years, and it had cured her of her cough and her asthma.

CHOICE GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED. Apples, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Sugar, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Flour, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Corn, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Oats, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Hay, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Straw, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Potatoes, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Beans, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Peas, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Lentils, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Chickens, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Eggs, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Butter, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Lard, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Tallow, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Soap, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Candles, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Matches, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Salt, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Soda, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Vinegar, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Oil, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Kerosene, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Gasoline, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Turpentine, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Rosin, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Starch, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Flour, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Corn, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Oats, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Hay, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Straw, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Potatoes, 100 lbs. \$1.00. Beans, 100 lbs. \$