Juniata Sentinel and Republican.

B. F. SCHWEIER. THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS. Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLIV. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1890. NO. 44.

A DEIFIED ROBBER.

CHINESE PAY HOMAGE TO A HIGHWAYMAN.

A Public Demonstration---A Fine Procession in Chinatown.

Over 2,000 years ago Kar Shug How Wong was born in Hueng Shan, China. His parents were poor, but not strictly honest. In fact, according to tradition, his father was a robber chief, and brought up his son to his own profession. The boy soon outstripped his teacher, and became known far and wide for his bravery and skill on the road. The times in China then were not unlike the middle ages in Europe, and it was not long before one of the numerous kings made overtures to Wong. These were accepted, and the boy performed prodigies of valor—once, it is said, killing 3,000 men single-handed. He was made General-in-Chief, and after his death was worshiped as God of War. Recently was his birthday, and all Chinatown in San Francisco was agog to celebrate it. The Yeoung We Society took the lead, and organized a procession. It formed on Stockton street at 10 o'clock, and marched toward Sacramento street. In the lead was a handsome American flag side by side with the great yellow standard of China.

Close after came the sacred ark, built entirely of everlastings. In it were numerous symbols, much like those in the Jewish ark of the Covenant.

Then came more music, horses, men and floats, followed by a man, dressed in black and white, bearing two buckets on a yoke. In each was some pigs' blood and a few feathers. This symbolized the crimes, vices and sins of the people. When the second procession was over the buckets and their contents were burned, and the sins were blotted out.

Later appeared the battle charger and the empty throne of the god.

Closely on this followed the dragon, borne on the shoulders of a score of men. Over 150 feet long, it had the head of a camel, horns of a deer, eyes of a rabbit, ears of a cow, neck of a snake, belly of a frog, scales of a carp, claws of a hawk and palm of a tiger. On each side of its mouth were whiskers, while a beard hung under its chin.

A smaller dragon followed its big brother, and was very obstreperous, causing much laughter by its antics.

In front of each dragon marched a man carrying a colored ball on a pole, which he thrust continually into the beast's face in order to terrify it and prevent its committing any depredations.

Last came a troop of soldiers, some of whom—shades of Confucius!—were armed with modern rifles and bayonets.

An Honored Leg.

Four feet from the ground in the wall of a large brick building in the Washington Navy-Yard, known as the ordnance foundry, is an iron plate about eighteen inches square bearing this inscription:

> Within this Wall is Deposited
> The Leg of
> COLONEL ULRIC DAHLGREN, U. S. V.,
> Who was wounded July 6, 1863, while skirmishing with the Rebels in the streets of Hagerstown, after the Battle of Gettysburg.

An explanation of the freak of sentiment which prompted the interment of the amputated leg in such a place is left to the imagination of the reader, who can probably guess as well as I can. I was told that it was in accordance with the wish of Col. Dahlgren himself. He was a son of Admiral Dahlgren, and was one of the youngest officers who wore a colonel's eagles during the war. As soon as the stump of his leg was healed he sprang into the saddle again, and on March 3, 1864, was killed almost in the suburbs of Richmond during Kilpatrick's famous raid upon the Confederate capital. Col. Dahlgren's body fell into the hands of the enemy, but was sent through the Union lines and was delivered to his friends.

A Simple Relief for Lung Troubles.

A lady having heard that there was peculiar virtue in a pillow made from pine straw, and having none of that material at hand, made one from fine, soft, pine shavings, and had the pleasure of noting immediate benefit. Soon all the members of the household had pine shavings pillows, and it was noticed that all coughs, asthmatic or bronchial troubles abated at once after sleeping a few nights on these pillows. An invalid suffering with lung trouble derived much benefit from sleeping upon a mattress made from pine shavings.

Suicides In Berlin.

The highest statistics which have ever been reached in the annals of suicide were recorded at Berlin during the last month. Fifty-nine persons attempted to quit "this mortal life" and thirty-eight among them were successful. One boy, twenty women and thirty-eight men made up the number. Twenty-two sought death in the water, fourteen by hanging, twelve through bullets, five by poisoning and two by jumping from windows.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

One man in Western Australia owns and controls nearly 4,000,000 acres of land.

The University of Oxford has appliances for printing in 150 different languages.

A pious old lady of Toronto devotes the profits accruing from the sale of all the eggs laid by her hens on Sunday to the missionary cause.

Statistics just published show that the total number of paupers in England and Wales is 762,853, which allows 26.6 for every 1,000 of the population.

The people of the United States use annually about seven postal cards for every man, woman and child; that is to say, their total consumption for a year reaches 400,000,000.

There has lately been such a glut of herrings that the Scotch fishing smacks are leaving Ardglass for home, herring being so cheap and plentiful that it does not pay to catch them.

Several of the large land owners of Scotland have imported a number of reindeer from Norway and turned them out in the hope that they may become acclimated and increase.

A young man at Titusville, Pa., who could not afford to take his bride on a wedding tour, bought $5 worth of tickets for the merry-go-round, and they proceeded to ride to their hearts' content.

Three months ago the postmaster of Chico, Cal., gave a pet dog to a friend who was leaving for Oregon to settle. Two weeks ago the dog reappeared at the house of his old master, nearly starved, but delighted to see him.

The weight of the great smoke-cloud daily hanging over the City of London has been computed by Prof. Roberts at 50 tons of solid carbon and 250 tons hydrocarbon and carbonic oxide gases for each day of the year, and its value at £2,000,000 per annum.

Perhaps the greatest single industry of any city in the world is the carpet manufacture carried on in Philadelphia. The establishments engaged in this industry employ 7350 looms and 17,800 workmen. Last year they manufactured 71,500,000 yards of carpet, the value of which was $50,000,000.

When Mrs Anna C. Parks, one of the inspectresses at the New York Custom House, caused the arrest of an Italian woman in whose bustle was found a pound of dutiable jewels, was asked why she suspected the culprit, she answered that she marked her out for search because she knew that Italian women don't wear bustles.

There have not been so many Americans in Stratford-on-Avon for years as there are this year. The "Shakespeare Country" has been overrun with them, and as usual the town improvement associations thereabouts have reaped a harvest. They have well learned by this time how to make tourists pay roundly for everything that they see.

The "nickel-in-the-slot" idea has been applied in England to electric lamps intended for use in omnibuses, street cars and railway cars. You put a penny in the slot of such a lamp, press a knob and out streams the light. By clock-work machinery at the end of half an hour the light is extinguished and can be ignited again only with a penny taper.

It is asserted on the authority of a clergyman at Chattanooga that on the top of White Mountain, in North Carolina, are three trees of the cachoin species, about fifteen feet high, growing close together, whose tops are interwoven so completely and so flat that a number of persons can walk on them with ease. The tops are about twenty feet in diameter.

There is a stone elephant in Inyo Co., Cal. The rock that has taken the form of an elephant is a dark gray granite that is almost the color of the skin of an elephant. The first travelers in California, it is said, on catching sight of it, thought that they had found a petrified mastodon. A Piute Indian, on being asked if he had ever seen the "stone elephant," replied, "Yash, me see him many year 'go. Long time Injun no sabe him; now see him all same in big show up Virginny City."

The generally accepted theory that a warm summer follows a cold winter, and vice versa, has been examined by Science with the aid of temperature records made in the same place, under the same conditions, twice a day for forty years. Science cannot find any rule on the subject, and comes to the conclusion that no estimate can be formed in regard to the character of a coming season merely by knowing the character of the past season of any greater value than could be gained by mere guessing.

Pa Takes Proper Precaution.

Ten minutes after a beautiful tableau was interrupted by the old gentleman, George said to Clara:

"It was very thoughtless in your father to intrude so abruptly."

Clara—"He is not thoughtless at all, George. You see my elder sister lost her breach of promise suit by not having an eye-witness, and poor pa had to pay the costs and lawyer's fees himself."—Texas Siftings.

The Health.

A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horseradish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unpleasant sensation for days."

The amount of blood in the body is one-thirteenth the weight of the body, or four or six quarts, or eleven or twelve pounds, says the Medical Record. A man dies when he has lost a fifth of his blood.

The frequency of the pulse in the new-born is 150; in infants of one year, 110; at seven to fourteen years, 85; in adult man, 72; women, 80. The respirations are one-fourth as rapid as the pulse.

A solution of chloral hydrate, five grains to the ounce of water, will clear the hair of dandruff, and prevent it falling out from that cause. It is also claimed that the partial baldness may be cured by this means.

A medical journal offers a brief rule or two for a beneficial vacation: Keep cool; don't fret your nerves; strive to keep your nerves; strive to keep your temper and be deliberate. Don't hurry. A vacation in the summer is a good thing—provided you go about it like a sensible being.

An exchange says that for the benefit of those over-economic people who have a way of turning down low the light of a kerosene lamp when leaving a room for a little while, it may be said that experiment demonstrates that the saving in oil by this means is hardly appreciable. With the flame low a considerable quantity of the products of incomplete combustion are making their escape into the air, and these are not only offensive to the sense of smell, but are injurious to the health.

Borax water is an excellent wash for the head, removing dariness,—nervous headache, often. If ministers and other students, brain-workers of all sorts, would occasionally use it as a head-bath, they would be surprised and cheered with the astonishing result. For the mouth and gums it is purifying and agreeable. Some use it as a gargle for sore throat beneficially; also, for inside soreness of the nose, which torments. It is excellent for catarrh—drawn up into the nose.

They Assimilate Quickly.

There is one feature of life in New York that always causes considerable comment among strangers to the ways of the big city.

This is the fact that in exploring the city they find a "Chinese quarter," a "Little Italy," a "French quarter," a neighborhood inhabited almost exclusively by Hebrews, and another around Tompkins square sacred to Germans. There is another locality known as the "Tenderloin District," that is crowded with Africans.

But there is no Japanese quarter, despite the fact that there are several thousand Japanese in and around New York. The manner in which the Japanese assimilate and adapt themselves to American manners and customs, strikingly indicates their adaptability for citizenship.

Our Japanese friends are in all sorts of professions. They sell bric-a-brac and Japanese goods, and, in addition, are large importers of various kinds of goods. Many of them are very wealthy—quite as wealthy as the Chinese merchants in Mott street—several of whom have bank accounts that run up into the hundreds of thousands.

But instead of congregating in a single locality as the Chinese do the Japanese are scattered all over this city and Brooklyn, and instead of clinging to old customs and styles of dress, they are as American as any of the Americans themselves. The down town importers one meets are invariably dressed in the height of fashion as known to us, and there is nothing about them to distinguish them from the average prosperous man of business among whom they mix. There are no other of our foreign-born residents who so quickly adapt themselves to our ways.—Ex.

They Had Gone to the Seashore.

He had been standing in front of a house on Second avenue and gazing at the front window for a long ten minutes, when a pedestrian halted to inquire:

"Anything the matter with the house?"

"No-o, I guess not."

"But you are looking at it!"

"Yes; it is shut up."

"Can't a house be shut up?"

"Certainly, but in this case it was very sudden. I am a collector. I was up here last evening to collect an old bill, and the debtor gave me a glass of wine and asked me as a great favor to call at eight o'clock this morning. I was here a quarter of an hour ahead of time."

"What does the sign read?"

"Gone to the seashore for two months. That's the fourth time I've lost just this way in one week, and tomorrow I will take my station at the depot and try to head the rest off."—Detroit Free Press.

Catholic College for Colored People.

The benevolence of Miss Kate Drexel of Philadelphia is about to find another practical outlet in the building and endowment of a Roman Catholic church and college for colored people in that city.

SOUTHERN AMERICANS.

"THE MOST ENTERPRISING CITY IN THE WORLD."

Some Facts for Enterprising Yankees. Imports of $450,000,000.

The Manufacturer's Record of Baltimore publishes an interview with Mr. T. J. Hurley, of Fort Worth, Texas, and which is given unusual prominence now by the interest that attaches to the approaching Pan-American conference which will convene in Washington early in October, and will be made up of delegates from the independent nations of the American continent. The main purpose of the conference will be to evolve such methods and laws and treaties as will lead to a more extensive business between the American nations. Mr. Hurley says:

There exists in our land a surprising ignorance concerning the mighty peninsula which contains the Amazon; the La Plata and the Andes. It makes a cosmopolitan smile to hear our people boast about our snap and enterprise, and complacently assert that we are 'the smartest traders on God's green earth,' and all that sort of thing Why, there is a city in South America, a commonly supposed abode of barbarism, that, in push and enterprise is far ahead of even our Western cities. I mean Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic. Trade centers all over the world consider Buenos Ayres the most enterprising city to-day on the globe. Probably not one man in a hundred knows anything of Buenos Ayres or the country of which it is the capital, or could tell, offhand, just where they are. The population of Buenos Ayres is now nearing the million mark. In 1886-87, 124,000 European immigrants landed there. Its population is made up of natives, Italians, French, German, English, and many Irish, the latter there, as here, being influential in political and financial affairs. The city has 146 miles of street cars. It has more telephones in proportion to population than any other city in the world. It is considered the best lighted city in the world. It has eleven large banks, some of them occupying marble palaces. Two of them have a larger capital than any dozen banks combined in the United States. The Bank of Provence has a paid-up capital of $37,000,000, a circulation of $22,000,000, deposits amounting to $60,000,000, with loans and discounts to the amount of $70,000,000. Fifty-seven large steamers a month arrive and depart, but not one of them flies the American flag. The British government spends about $600,000 a year in subsidies to mail steamers to Buenos Ayres. As a consequence freight and many of the mails from the United States to Buenos Ayres go via Liverpool. Enterprising Yankees should meditate on that. The Argentine Republic offered to the United States to pay half of a subsidy of $200,000 to be granted by our government to a line of United States steamers to Buenos Ayres. The city has 20 daily newspapers. The editor of one of them, by the way, is Winslow, the fugitive Boston forger, who, it is said, has amassed a fortune of nearly half a million. There are many other enterprising and rapidly growing cities in South America and Central America, and new towns are are coming into existence all the time.

The Argentine Republic is probably the most progressive of the nations south of us. Every head of a family is entitled by law to 250 acres of land free, and as much more as he may want to purchase, to a limit of 1,500 acres, at 75 cents an acre. Or a settler may acquire 1,500 acres free after five years, by planting 200 acres in grain and 24 acres in timber. They also have free transportation from Buenos Ayres to the place of location, exemption from all taxation for ten years; and the government will loan them money, not exceeding $1,000 at 6 per cent. per annum, upon the cultivation of a certain area of land, and the erection of improvements of a certain value. As a result of these liberal laws, over a million acres a year are added to the agricultural area. I'd like some of our Texas mossbacks to chew on that fact.

There are 40,000,000 sheep in the United States, and 100,000,000 in the Argentine Republic. There are 50,000,000 cattle, about the same number as in the United States. More than $50,000,000 has been paid for wire fences."

"What becomes of all their cattle?" we asked. "Have they packing houses?"

"Yes," he replied, "the largest in existence. The establishment of the Liebig Beef Extract Co., one of the finest of its kind in the world, is in the Argentine Republic. It employs a capital of $17,000,000, and for its beef extract alone, 2,500 head of stock a day are slaughtered. Eight thousand carcasses of frozen beef are shipped every week to London." Most of the manufactured articles used in South and Central America are imported from Europe, although the difference in distance in favor of the United States is some 4500 miles. It is enough to make enterprising men wish to see our next door neighbors going to Europe for everything they need instead of buying from us.

It is estimated that the annual imports of South and Central America are over $450,000,000 in value. Of this enormous amount the United States sell less than $50,000,000, the remaining 400,000,000, going from England, France and Germany. The imports of the Argentine Republic amounted last year to more than $100,000,000 of which only 7 3-4 per cent were from the United States. The empire of Brazil imports annually over $100,000,000 worth of goods, of which the United States sell only about 3 per cent, while England alone sells 45 per cent.

Mr. Hurley was asked why it is that we have so small a proportion of this trade.

"It is due mainly," he said, "to our Yankee self-conceit and hard-headedness. Our manufacturers, instead of making the character of their goods and their methods of packing conform to the needs and wishes of South and Central American purchasers, insist that purchasers shall adapt their requirements to the goods. The United States manufacturer says 'If you don't want my goods as they are you can let them alone.' And the obliging natives let them alone.

In the lower half of the Western Hemisphere, including Mexico, there are 50,000,000 people who, in a commercial sense, hardly know us, and yet there is every reason why there should be between them and us the closest commercial and political ties.

There is food for thought in all that Mr. Hurley says, and if this Congress of American Nations shall succeed in arousing the American public to a sense of the importance of this matter, it will have accomplished enough to justify its assembling.

Jes Waitin'.

In the alluvial region of Louisiana the forest foliage is almost impenetrable by sunshine, and the under-growth of weeds and vines is as dense as a tropical jungle. Leaving a clearing and going into the woods is like a sudden transition from midday to twilight.

Near a bayou in this wild section stands a white frame house, one story high, with a long roof whose slope is so gradual it would almost seem the rain would not flow from it. Years ago it was tenanted. Now it has no dwellers, for the place is haunted.

The spirits of a pure girl and a brave soldier need not create fear. But people are superstitious; besides, these ghosts are never seen, only heard. They moan in the garret; they call each other's names in the parlor; a wail comes up from the bayou; but those who make these sounds are never visible.

The old quarters are deserted by all, save one. He saw his young mistress leave home one still morning in autumn. She told him she would return at noon. She never returned, and he is waiting for her still.

"Yes, marster," he said, "I'se heah yit, an' heah I'll stay till de Lawd taps me on de head an' says, 'Come erlong, Rufus.' I kain't lebe. I couldn't ef I tried. Spozen she'd come back some evenin', who'd be heah to take keer ob her? She wuz so good an' so sweet; I kin most see her now, skippin' erbout de house, an' er singin' like er mockin'-bird. Cap'n Herndon come down dat mawnin' ter tell her good-by, fur he wuz er gwine ter fight de Yankees, you know. He wuz a mons'us fine man, ez stout ez er giant, but ez kine-hearted ez Miss Lucy herself. Ez dey come out en de parlor, Miss Lucy said she, turnin' to me:

"'Rufus, we're goin' ter take a skiff-ride.'

"I seed 'im he'p her inter de skiff, an' won't never fergit how proud he looked an' how purty she looked. He pulled out an' dey shot up de stream like an arrer. It wuz er laung pull, mos' ha'f er mile, 'fore dey reacht de ben', an' I stood on de bank an' watcht de skiff cut fru de water lillies till dey got outen sight. I sot down an' waited. Dey did't come. Erbout er midnight de empty skiff come er floatin' down. De whole plantashun turnt out ter hunt fur 'em. Nex' day, erbout er mile up de byo, ole marster spied sump'n white layin' on er water lily. He rowed out an' got it. It wuz er piece ob paper, on which wuz rit dese words: 'George Herndon. Lucy Milburn.' Miss Lucy don dat. It was pinned to de leaf by er gol' breastpin what she wore on her purty white frote dat mawnin'.

"But we nebber seed 'em no mo'. Ef dey were drownded dey got cotch ter de bottom—dat byo's fearful deep an' full ob bresh an' trees—an' dey won't rise ergin till de sea gibs up its dead. Ole marster died. De las' words he said ter me wuz: 'Rufus, don't quit lookin'.' An' I hain't frum dat day ter dis. I'se ole an' tired an' my han' tremmels an' my face is full ob furrers, like er coulter makes in er new groun, but heah I'll stay till de Great Overseer makes me lebe. Is de house haunted? Yes. But I wouldn't be afeered ter stay dar ef I could see 'em. Ef Miss Lucy's sperret wuz ter come ter me I'd take it in dese poor ole arms ob mine. De wailin' an' de moanin' cuts my heart clean in two, so I keeps away frum dar. Ebery ebenin' I stan's an' looks up de byo tell black darkness flops its wings ober de stream an' de scritch-owl cries like es los' chile.

"Den I goes back home an' lights er taller can'le what burns all night. Lucy mought come, an' case she did she'd see de light an' say: 'Uncle Rufus is lookin' fur us, George. See!' Fur ef dey do come dey'll come tergedder. Ef dey went ter de bottom of de byo dey went tergedder, an' dar dey'll stay tell judgment, when dey'll stan' by de right han' ob de Lawd arm in arm."

They Differed.

"Yes," said the temperance orator, solemnly, "Drink will be the ruin of the world. Liquor is what paralyzes industry, dwarfs ambition, and retards progress. I knew a young man richly endowed with intellect; a young man who had but to apply himself in order to attain both honor and fame. But he became a slave of the demon rum and now he is languising in a felon's cell. I tell you, gentlemen, that you cannot drink and get ahead."

A pale-faced, emaciated young man arose in the back part of the hall, and remarked, "Excuse me, sir, but I think you are mistaken."

"How am I mistaken?" inquired the orator, somewhat testily.

"In saying that one cannot drink and get a head. It always struck me of being the surest way of getting one."

Then the young man went over to the corner grocery and smiled.—Life.

How He Escaped.

Chief of lynching party—"We will give you just one minute to say your prayers."

Captured horsethief (appealingly)—"May I say them in my own way."

Chief—"Certainly."

Horsethief—"You promise not to interpose any obstacle?"

Chief—"We promise."

Horsethief (with dignity)—"Then I must have a prayerbook. Will some gentleman in the crowd please lend me one?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Tough Old Chap.

Uncle Jerry Williams, a fruit peddler in Portland, fell off the dock, lay at the bottom of the harbor twenty minutes, and then twenty more before a doctor came, and yet they brought him to and set him on his pins again.

THE NILE.

Nurse of old Egypt, year on circling year,
When parched and fevered by the heat she lies
Beneath a dazzling arch of rainless skies,
And 'e'en the green acacia buds grow sere,
How dost thou brim a cup supremely dear
And hold it to her lips, until her sighs
Have ceased, and all before her ancient eyes
Is fair as erst it was, or far or near!
Whence hast thou this fine potion? Is it drawn
From cavernous founts that never see the dawn
Beyond swart Nubia's furthermost confines?
So potent yet mysterious it seems,
Its source might be within a heaven of dreams
Upon whose peaks no earthly sunbeam shines.

—Home Journal.

A Double Crime.

The wholesale produce and commission store of Mr. Purvis, on Delaware avenue, near Vine street, was robbed on the night of October 17, 1865.

The safe had been opened apparently by false keys, and upward of nine thousand dollars in greenbacks were abstracted. A package of bonds to the amount of three thousand dollars more remained untouched.

Two clerks, both young men, usually slept in the store. August Yerkes had been in the employ of Mr. Harrison Purvis for about four years, and enjoyed the confidence of his employer. Pembroke Sharon, the other clerk, had only recently been taken, but the manner in which he took hold of the business impressed Mr. Purvis so much in his favor that he predicted a successful future for the young man, as a very able salesman and ultimate prominent merchant. Under this impression he placed implicit trust in Sharon, and selected him as a companion for Yerkes in the store at night.

Both of these young men were in the store the night that the robbery occured; but when the place was opened in the morning, Sharon was missing and Yerkes lay on the floor near the safe with a serious gash on the side of his head, which had been bleeding profusely, judging by the amount of blood on the floor.

The unfortunate young man had evidently endeavored to staunch the blood, for his hands were stained as well as his clothes. By the disorder in the office and the numerous blood stains both on the floor and walls, it was evident that a desperate struggle must have taken place.

It was conjectured from this that Sharon, having provided himself with false keys, had opened the safe, and been surprised by his fellow clerk in the midst of his work, who in turn dealt him the blow near the temple, and then, after a severe struggle between them, Yerkes fainted from loss of blood and the robber fled with his booty.

Varnoe, a detective, and a physician were at once sent for and, while Dr. Edson attended to his patient, the detective examined the premises with his usual carefulness, particularly the second floor, and returning to the lower floor found that Yerkes had recovered, and sat in an arm-chair with a bandage around his head.

"Well, Mr. Varnoe, what have you discovered?" said Mr. Purvis.

"I find that the robber has been to the second floor," replied the detective, "possibly he has taken some valuables from there as well."

The merchant hastened upstairs, but presently returned, saying that nothing had been disturbed or removed as far as he could see.

"Whatever his object may have been, I am positive that he visited the second floor after the bloody struggle had taken place."

Then Yerkes gave the following account.

He woke suddenly and found that Sharon had left the bed, and fearing that some mishap had overtaken him, he lit a parafine candle by the small gas jet in the room and began to search for him.

Not finding him on the second floor he returned to the first floor, and discovered him before the open safe. They saw each other at the same moment, and Sharon was spellbound at being discovered in his criminal act. Then began the struggle the evidence of which was so plainly apparent. Sharon being the stronger of the two, soon over-powered his opponent, and threw him so violently on the floor, that he became insensible.

Varnoe listened with rapt attention to the end, then made a few notes in his book, after which he walked out of the store with his eyes bent on the floor before him, until he reached the street; then, after casting his eyes searchingly around on the ground, he walked over to the dock and gazed into the water in a thoughtful manner. When he returned to the store and rejoined the others in the office, it was with a grave countenance.

"Mr. Purvis, the robber has evidently escaped by way of the river, as the blood tracks reach to the dock."

All eyes were now directed toward the wounded man, who had suddenly grown pale. He opened his mouth as if to say something, but fell back with a groan and fainted away.

While the doctor was applying restoratives to his charge, the detective drew Mr. Purvis away to the rear of the store, and remained there half an hour in conversation with him, and judging by his frequent exclamations he must have been astonished by what the detective told him.

Re-entering the office, they found Yerkes still unconscious, and at the suggestion of Varnoe he was taken to the hospital.

"Now Mr. Purvis," said Varnoe, "will you point out to me the clothes usually worn by Mr. Sharon while on duty at the store?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the gentleman, "that is easily done," and he went to the closet where the clerks kept their outer garments. He examined the clothing with gasps of surprise.

"What is it?" said Varnee, when Mr. Purvis laid the garments on the bed.

"As I live, Sharon has not only left his coat and vest behind, but his pants is well," said Mr. Purvis, in bewilderment.

"That is singular," said the detective, exchanging glances with the physician. "It is rather puzzling, in fact, when you bear in mind that Mr. Yerkes, when found, was fully dressed, while the thief left his pants behind," pointing to a pair beneath the bed.

"You will please see whether Mr. Shavon left anything valuable in his pockets."

Every pocket was examined. There was found a valuable watch and chain, a trifle over five hundred dollars in a wallet, a penknife, pencil memoran dum, etc., etc.

"Retain the articles, Mr. Purvis, and hang the garments up," said the detective. "I have another surprise here."

Varnoe removed the bedclothes, leaving the mattress bare. A number of bloody finger marks stained it along a seam ten inches in length.

"I see what you are driving at," cried Purvis, as he scanned the seam. "You mean that the thief has hidden his plunder in the mattress."

"I think so, at all events," was the reply, as he ripped the seam with his knife.

Inserting his hand he drew forth the package of greenbacks. They were intact, Mr. Purvis said, after examining the seals.

"I don't know what to think," said the gentleman hopelessly. "I declare my head aches trying to divine the motive for this most extraordinary crime."

"Think as I do."

"What is that?"

"Why, that Sharon, instead of being the thief, is the thief's victim, which accounts for his leaving his outer garments behind. He evidently surprised the rascal, and in a tussle with him he murdered Sharon, dragged him across the street and threw him in the river."

"Then you really expect Yerkes is the thief?" asked the merchant greatly agitated.

"I am sure he is not only the thief, but a probable murderer also."

"Oh, the wretch!" cried the merchant passionately, "and in my heart I admired his bravery, while I pitied him for what he had endured in endeavoring to protect my property. I am perfectly convinced that you have hit the right man," continued Mr. Purvis. "If he knew of this he might give us the slip. The next thing to be done is to use every means in our power to recover the body of poor Sharon."

"Poor, indeed, since all the clothes he has on his back are not his own," spoke a voice from behind them.

All looked at the speaker, who wore an old seaman's suit, and looked as though he had just recovered from a severe fit of seasickness.

Something in the tone of his voice struck a chord in the breast of the merchant. He approached the man, and asked eagerly,—

"Who are you?"

"My name is Pembroke Sharon."

In a moment he was surrounded by the trio, who congratulated him on his escape from death. He requested permission to assume his proper dress, after which he would tell exactly what had occurred during the past night.

His story was very similar to the one told by Yerkes, with this difference—the positions were changed. It was Sharon who had surprised the other in front of the open safe in the act of stowing in his pocket the greenbacks alluded to. It was Sharon who denounced the act, and Yerkes, both angry and frightened to be thus detected, picked up a paper weight and hurled it at his fellow clerk, striking Sharon on the head, inflicting a ghastly wound, from which he fainted, and knew no more until he awoke on board a vessel near the navy yard. He was told that they picked him up in the river.

The captain and his two men had been to the theatre, and were returning in a boat to the vessel, when a white object floating on the water attracted their attention, and they made for it and drew the apparently dead man into the boat and took him aboard the vessel, where his wants were at once attended to.

When Yerkes' version was related to him he laughed derisively, and was on the point of making a remark, when familiar footsteps were heard ascending the stair.

"By Heaven, I believe it is August Yerkes!" whispered Sharon, as he hastily entered the closet and shut the door.

He was none too soon, for the next moment Yerkes walked briskly up to where the three men stood. Something in their faces told him that something was amiss—something to his disadvantage, too.

"You are probably surprised to see me here again," remarked he, for want of something else to say.

"We are indeed!" replied Mr. Purvis, regarding him with an ominous look.

"You all appear to be anything but pleased to see me," next remarked the robber and would-be assassin.

"On the contrary, we are very glad to see you," spoke the detective, with an ambiguous smile.

Glancing at the detective with a skeptical air, Yerkes walked to the closet and opened the door, and the next moment he uttered a fearful shriek and started back with his hair standing on end, and his face the color of ashes.

He had seen (as his guilty conscience told him) the ghost of his victim, for Sharon remained in the closet, perfectly immovable, his eyes fixed reproachfully on the guilty wretch.

The horrid vision was too much for his brain to endure. Yerkes became a raving maniac from that moment, and became so violent that the detective was obliged to manacle him hand and foot and again take him to the hospital, from whence he was shortly afterward conveyed to the insane department of the almshouse.

Pembroke Sharon was generously recompensed by his employer for his heroic attempt to prevent the robbery, and promoted to a responsible position in the store, which he filled with credit both to himself and his grateful employer.

Yerkes lived about a year after this confinement, and died a raving maniac; a terrible retribution for his attempt to fasten the crime on an innocent person.

Gladstone has had his portrait painted thirty-five times.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

—Alexandria, Egypt, possesses the largest artificial harbor in the world.

—It is believed that the hollyhock was brought to Europe from China as early as the year 1573.

—In the United States there were 14,779 murders between 1884 and 1889, and only 558 legal executions.

—In Bradford County, Fla., is a hollow stump from which comes a noise similar to that of a boiling kettle.

—A Harlem (New York) bride received among her wedding presents a receipted gas bill of $17 from her father.

—Five generations of one family sat for their photographs in a single group at Springfield, Penn., a few days ago.

—Under the laws of China, the adult who loses his temper in a discussion is sent to jail for five days to cool down.

—The King of Dahomey has sent an ambassador to Germany to engage a band of musicians to play, not serve, for his dinner.

—It is said that in many Welsh villages the yew tree and the church are of the same age, the one being planted when the other was built.

—A carpet used in a room of the United States Mint after being in wear some years, was recently burned in pans and yielded $2500 worth of gold.

—The first English theatre was that erected by James Barbage, in 1576-77. It stood in Holywell Lane, Shoreditch, London, till it was pulled down in 1598.

—At L'Orient arsenal in France a great ironclad war vessel of 11,000 tons is nearly completed. It is strongly armed with immense cannon in revolving towers.

—It is estimated that the amount of gold in the world is about six hundred and thirteen cubic yards, and it would fit in a room twenty-four feet each way if in a solid cube.

—There is said to be a striking similarity between the sign language of deaf mutes and that in vogue among the Indians of North and South America.

—The collections at Tremont Temple Baptist Church in Boston, Mass., during the last year included 118,550 coppers, weighing 814 pounds, and 54,560 nickels, weighing 590 pounds.

—There is a turtle famine in London, and caterers are obliged to pay fifty-four cents per pound for turtle that last year they could obtain in any quantity for sixteen cents per pound.

—A Macon (Ga.) man has a frying-size chicken with not a feather, excepting a few on the wings. The chicken has been featherless ever since it was hatched and enjoys perfect health.

—A postage stamp was recently found by a connecticut physician in the ear of a little patient, and on its removal a severe pain, from which the child had suffered and which caused the visit of the doctor, disappeared.

—Count de Lesseps did not build the first canal across the Isthmus of Suez. Six hundred years B. C. that neck of land was traversed by a waterway. It got silted up with sand, was cleared out by the Roman Emperor Trajan in the second century and again in 767.

—A Japanese paper states that at Kanawaza a family of six generations live. The oldest is said to be 132 years of age and to be a great-great-great-grandmother, her husband aged 130 also being alive.

The first elephant seen in England was sent as a present to Henry III. by the King of France about the year 1255. Numbers of people crowded to see the curiosity, and a special building was erected for it at the Tower.

—Out of seventy-six Irish Kings who ruled between A. D. 4 and 1172, no less than fifty-two died violent deaths either in battle, by murder, or by thunderbolts (by the latter three were slain).

—A faithful dog in Hamilton, Ohio, did'nt abandon its attempt to arouse its drunken owner who had fallen asleep on the railroad track, until an engine cut off its leg. The man escaped injury.

—The Leaning Tower of Pisa is 183 feet high, and is, if the cornice be included, 13 feet 8 inches out of the perpendicular. The walls at the base are 13 feet thick. It is built of the local building stone marble. It probably assumed its position in course of construction.

—The first bank was established at Venice about 1157, and the name "banco" was given to it in Italian, from the bench upon which the money changers used to sit. The Bank of Genoa was established in 1345; that of Amsterdam in 1609; of Hamburg in 1619; and the Bank of Rotterdam in 1635.

—For those interested and who want to know how a turtle digs her nest a gentleman who witnessed the performance says that after finding a suitable location the old "hen" digs the hole, something like a jug, using the hind flippers, first one and then the other moving her body about so as to be able to get at the nest. If the sand is not too hard she will make a nest in from twenty-five to thirty minutes.

—Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun which bears his name, is a most industrious man for one of his years, and while he has done little in the way of invention since he gave his famous field-piece to the world, he has been far from idle all these years. The Doctor lives in a handsome house on Charter Oak Hill, built near the spot where the historic charter oak tree stood. In his back yard stands a long wooden shed, under which extends a carpenter's table. This is the Doctor's workshop. Wooden and metal models, old and weather-stained, lie about, surrounded by diagrams and drawing. To this shop the Doctor goes every morning.

A gigantic beef trust was recently incorporated in Denver, Col., with a capital of $15,000,000, controlling property worth $5,000,000, comprising 6 [illegible] acres of land and 150,000 head of cattle.

—A good deal of interest has been excited at the antipodes by the appearance after twenty-seven years of submersion, of the wreck of the British war-ship Orpheus, the singular loss of which, with nearly 200 hands, caused such commotion at the beginning of the last Maori war.

—Magnetism is now proposed for overcoming scale in boilers. The magnets are arranged within a cylinder in sheets and bundles, and the water being kept in constant motion, deposits are prevented. The inventor of the device claims that the same arrangement can be economically and advantageously used for the artificial "ageing" of liquors.