

During the last ninety-six years 343, 915,000 pounds of gold were coined in France.

There are now 7000 loan associations in this country with a membership of 2,600,000 persons.

Working expenses are increasing upon the French railroads. The ratio of working charges upon the Northern of France Railway in 1891 was 43.45 per cent. as compared with 47.46 per cent. in 1893, 43.01 per cent. in 1892 and 45.8 per cent. in 1888.

So alarming has been the increase in the ivory trade that if it continues much longer at the present rate the elephant will soon become extinct. One firm alone in Sheffield, England, last year received the tusks of 1280 elephants. A few years ago 800 pairs of tusks were sufficient for them.

Socialists and anarchists might have their opinions of millionaires changed somewhat, the Chicago Herald thinks, by learning of the act of Moses Loria, born in Mantua in 1814. Loria died lately in Milan, Italy, leaving \$4,000,000 to the city to establish an international home for laboring people out of employment.

It is reported that Indian Commissioner Morgan has received a letter signed by Lewis Miller, and fifteen other Indians, Cherokees and Arapahoes, members of Troop L, Fifth United States Cavalry, asking him to take steps to procure their discharge from the army. They say that they are tired of military life, and can do much better for themselves by working on their farms. The letter has been referred to the Secretary of War for such action as he may deem proper. Military life is a little tiresome, but white men that enlist are not therefore discharged whenever they desire it; and to discharge these Indians now would be to destroy the, to them, most valuable part of their military lesson.

The degree of poverty existing in the city of London is not expressed by the figures of the census of paupers, although, admits the San Francisco Chronicle, they are formidable enough. It is appalling to think of 195,000 publicly registered paupers in one city, but if the figures of the paupers and those who are familiar with the subject are to be credited, that number is scarcely a tithe of the whole. A writer in an English review, nearly two years ago, declared that there were a million persons in London always hovering on the verge of starvation and another million whose condition, while not so precarious, was always menaced by the wolf of want. Since these unchallenged assertions were made, the depression of business in England has been greatly increased, so there is good reason for believing that the conditions are much worse now. Whatever may be the cause of this extraordinary state of affairs, it is no credit to Nineteenth Century civilization, and there is little wonder that the contemplation of it drives sympathetic men into all sorts of vagaries of opinion.

Suicide is increasing as rapidly as murder in this country, according to the statistics gathered by the Chicago Tribune. There were 3860 last year as compared with 3331 in 1891, 2649 in 1890 and 2224 in 1889. The causes for this large number of self-murders are given as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Cause of suicide, Number of suicides. Includes Despondency (146), Unknown (854), Insanity (30), Domestic Intercourse (33), Jealousy (318), Disappointed Love (349), Ill Health (27), Business Losses (27).

According to this total a man had about one chance in about 16,829 of committing suicide in 1892, calculating the population at 65,000,000. In hurrying themselves into eternity 1330 of these suicides sought death by shooting, 1019 by poison, 608 by hanging, 396 by drowning, 319 by throat cutting, ninety-one by throwing themselves before locomotives, fifty-six by jumping from windows, fifty by stabbing, fifteen by burning, six preferred starving and the same number took the dynamite route, while one each chose freezing, a trip hammer or boating his head against a stone wall. It is not honorable to men to have to say that 2555 of these suicides were males and only 305 females, and that medicine heads the list of the professions whose members sought an untimely death, with thirty-seven physician suicides.

MOTHER—"I have my doubts about Mr. Hanson." DAUGHTER—"He wears a dress suit on all proper occasions." MOTHER—"Yes, but it isn't always the same one."—New York Weekly.

SAINT VALENTINE'S.

The first spring blue is in the sky And on the brightening sea A breath of sweetest prophecy Steals soft along the sea. The heart of every living thing Is touched to love and mirth— Oh, joy and hope, oh youth and spring How glad ye make the earth!

Grandma's Prophecy.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

AND was nothing said about me? Elizabeth Elton stood in the middle of the room, with the tea-cup in her hand. The lamp was not yet lighted, for the soft yellow glow of the February twilight still lingered in the west, turning the snow-mantled fields to fairy plains of rose and gold. The fire crackled cheerfully in the stove; a smell of fresh-baked Graham gems pervaded the air, and Grandma Elton had just taken a saucer of stewed apples off the fire.

Leah and Naomi, two fresh human rosebuds of sixteen and eighteen, were untying their hoods and removing their wraps by the door. "N—no," reluctantly answered Naomi; "I don't remember that there was."

"You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party." Elizabeth laughed a short, disdainful laugh. "Oh, I understand," said she. "People over thirty haveno business thinking about St. Valentine's parties."

"I am so sorry," sighed she. "So am I," said Leah. "I think Aunt Elizabeth would have liked to go to the party; for all she is so old," murmured Naomi. "Thirty-three isn't such a venerable old age," observed grandma, scratching her cheek with her knitting-needle, "though, to be sure, Naomi, it's twice as old as you are. All the same, it would have been more thoughtful of Carrie Smith to invite her, too."

"Carrie said she didn't want all the old maids in creation!" giggled Leah. "Nonsense, child!" said grandma, knitting away very fast. "I shouldn't wonder if Elizabeth were married before you, after all."

Leah and Naomi exchanged laughing glances as they ran away to dress for the St. Valentine's Eve party. In their eyes Aunt Elizabeth belonged to a past age—a race which had no business with love or marriage. "And besides," said Leah, as she buttoned the pearl knobs of her sister's white serge gown, "we all know that Aunt Elizabeth has been disappointed in love."

"Yes, to be sure," assented Naomi. "Do you think, Leah, that white chrysanthemums would be prettier to wear, or Roman pearl beads, in one's hair?" So the merry young things went to the St. Valentine's Eve party. Elizabeth heard the tinkle of the sleigh-bells as they drove away. Grandma turned the heel of her stocking and went quietly to bed, and Elizabeth was all alone in the great silent, echoing house.

"I suppose I must get used to this sort of thing," she said, bitterly, to herself. "It's the first time that I have ever been left out of these neighborhood festivities, and it hurts—yes, it does hurt a little! Am I really growing so old? How shall I look when I get to be grandma's age? Will they call me 'Old Miss Elton'! Shall I carry an ear-trumpet?" She smiled—not a mirthful smile. "It's worth trying," thought she. "Come, if I can't go to the St. Valentine's party, I can at least have a little private masquerade all by myself. Dear old grandma is sound asleep. She will never know."

A strange mood had taken possession of Elizabeth Elton. She had slipped off her gray merino gown and dressed herself in grandma's Quakerish black dress, with the white net folded crossways on the bosom. She donned back the luxuriant gold of her thick tresses under grandma's cap frills, and adjusted the old lady's spectacles across the bridge of her nose. What a metamorphosis was there! She laughed aloud, scarcely believing her own eyes.

"Old Miss Elton!" she said. "Now I know exactly how she will look. But I can get a better sight of myself in the looking glass down stairs." She took up the candle, and tripped lightly down the wooden stairway to the sitting-room. As she reached the threshold, there came a sudden tap to the old brass knocker on the front door. She started at first, then turned resolutely to the door.

"Naomi has forgotten her fan," she thought. "Or Leah has sent back for something she wants. Their evening has only just begun—dear little girls!"

But it was no messenger from the house of rejoicing that met Elizabeth's eyes as she opened the door. A tall man, closely muffled to the eyes to keep out the piercing February cold, stood there. She retreated a pace or two, still holding the candle in her hand.

"Who are you?" she said, her heart giving a sudden jump. "What do you want at this time of night?"

"Don't be frightened, Grandma Elton," said a low, pleasant voice; and then Elizabeth remembered the quaint disguise she had assumed. "May I come in, just a minute? You are the very person I wanted to see."

Elizabeth began to tremble. Had the flickering flame of the tallow-dip been a little more powerful the visitor might have observed the color come and go fitfully in her cheek. "It is late," she hesitated. "Yes, I know," urged the young man. "But I won't keep you long. I suppose she—Elizabeth—has gone to the party at Colonel Smith's?"

"The young people are gone—yes." "And I want just one word with you, Mrs. Elton. Please let me come in. I want to ask you a question or two about Elizabeth."

What could she say? Her heart was beating so fiercely she could scarcely breathe. Ten years ago, Archer Vail had quarreled with her, or she with Archer Vail—she scarcely knew which—and he had sailed with his cousin, the famous scientific professor, on the expedition to Japan which was intended to clear up half a score of unsettled points as to climate, flora and fauna.

The professor had died at Tokio, and from that time nothing had been heard of Archer. And here, on St. Valentine's Eve, he had risen like a spirit out of the snow and the starlight, on the very threshold of her house. She opened the sitting room door. Heat down by the fire, with a sigh of relief.

"You haven't changed a bit, grandma," said he, cheerily. "You stand even straighter than you used to. And Elizabeth—has she changed? Tell me truly—does she ever speak of me?"

Elizabeth was silent. She set the candle on the old cherry wood chest of drawers in the corner, and stood nervously picking the leaves of the monster fish-geranium in the window. "Because," said the young man, "I've come to the conclusion that I can't live without Elizabeth. I've thought of her every day and hour, of late. I have done well in business on the other side of the world, and I can put my jewel in a proper setting, if I can but gain it. Do you suppose, grandma, she would forgive me? Do you think I could hope to win her heart?"

Outside the snowy branches crackled in the wind and the starlight. Inside the hour and minute-hand of the old clock had joined together at the hour of midnight, and Elizabeth still stood silent in the shadow as the clock struck twelve. "Look!" said Archer. "It is St. Valentine's Day! Do you think there is any luck in omens, grandma? For I love her dearly, and I believe I could make her happy if she would but give me the chance. I've watched the windows for a long time. I shouldn't have ventured to come in if I had not seen the light gleaming through the cracks in the shutter. For the sake of the dear old days, Grandma Elton, give me a shred of hope to cling to! For the sake of old St. Valentine, tell me that I have a chance!"

Elizabeth took the candle and set it on the mantle, where it caught a reflection from the mirror and shone cheerily out with double lustre. Then she took off the muslin-frilled cap, letting her golden hair stream like a cascade of brightness down over her shoulders, and flung the spectacles on the table.

"Yes, Archer Vail!" she said, half laughing and half crying, while the roses blossomed on her cheeks and the dimples came out around her lips; "yes, I think—perhaps—"

"Elizabeth!"—he started up, and had her in his arms in a second—"Elizabeth, what does this masquerade mean? My darling, my own sweetheart, look at the clock! It is St. Valentine's morning, and you, precious one, are my lifelong Valentine!" "Grandma, grandma, do wake up!" Old Mrs. Elton roused herself from dreams of long ago, to see Naomi and Leah in her room, their white gowns glimmering, their eyes shining like stars.

"What has come true?" said Mrs. Elton, smiling drowsily at her granddaughters. "Why, your prophesy." "La, child!" cooed the old woman. "I ain't a prophet." "Yes, you are," said Naomi. "Of course you are," asserted Leah. "We found Aunt Elizabeth and Mr. Archer Vail down in the sitting-room when we came home," said Naomi. "Nonsense," interrupted grandma. "Archer Vail is in Japan." "No, he isn't," gleefully laughed Naomi. "He is just now by the old church wall, I should think; or perhaps he has got as far as Mrs. Hopper's cottage, if he walks very fast. At all events he has been spending the evening here—and he and Aunt Elizabeth have made up their old quarrel, whatever it was—"

"And," interrupted Leah, "here's where the prophesy comes in, and you are a sphinx, you darling grandma! Aunt Elizabeth will be married before Naomi and me, after all. She has got Valentine, and we haven't."

"We know," added Naomi, "because she blushed so charmingly when she introduced Mr. Vail to us. And I never knew before how pretty Aunt Elizabeth really was."

"Well, I declare," said grandma, "there's luck in St. Valentine's Day, after all!"

The Atlantic a Gigantic Whirlpool.

It has long been known that waters of the Atlantic Ocean are a sort of whirlpool on a gigantic scale, the central point of which is a short distance to the southwest of the Azores. Just as in the case of an atmospheric cyclone, there exists in the middle of this aqueous vortex a region where the fluid of the sea has scarcely any motion, so that bottles or other floating objects entering it are apt to remain there indefinitely, sinking finally to the bottom. For miles thereabout the surface of the ocean is covered with what is commonly known as "gulf-weed," large areas of it having the appearance of a drowned meadow, on which one might imagine it possible to walk. This enormous vegetal accumulation was formerly supposed to be made up of plants torn away by the Gulf Stream from the shores of the Bahamas and of Florida, but it is now known that the weed grows and propagates while freely floating on the water. It teems with multitudinous forms of life. Not least interesting of the myriad creatures which inhabit it are certain curious nest-building fishes. They have arak-like fore-fins, with which they cling to the weed, making their nests by binding together globular masses of it as big as Dutch cheeses. This they accomplish by means of long gelatinous strings which they form for the purpose, finally depositing their eggs in the centre of the sphere thus composed. The weed itself is upheld by bulbs filled with air, which serve as floats.

Shrimps and crabs swarm in the weed, and they as well as the fishes are colored yellow and white in spots like the weed itself for protective purposes. Sea worms similarly tinted are found there also in great numbers. All of the animals which dwell in this strange Sargasso Sea seem to be either yellow and white or else perfectly transparent. There are transparent cuttle-fish, transparent shrimps, and transparent worms. One can see through them as clearly as if they were made of glass. There are also pelagic sea-anemones that have the bases by which their kind cling to rocks on shore so modified as to form chambers containing air and thus acting as floats to sustain them on the surface. Giant jellyfishes—great sacs four feet long with walls of transparent jelly an inch thick—live in the weed, and so phosphorescent are they that at night one can write his name on one of them and it will presently come out in letters of fire. It is very odd to find insects in the open ocean thousands of miles from land—wingless, long-legged, black "skating-bugs," of a species closely allied to those which dash about on the surface of freshwater ponds. On the bottom of the ocean, beneath this vast field of weed filled with animals living and dying, an immense deposit of animal and vegetal remains must be gradually forming. Should that part of the floor of the sea be upheaved at some future time by volcanic action, it would furnish mines of manure sufficient to fertilize the farms of the world. Supposing that it were possible economically to fetch to Europe or America great quantities of this water plant which now floats useless, it would be enormously valuable as a fertilizer.—Boston Transcript.

Old Jobs a Specialty. The latest thing devised to lessen the labor of living and the cares of a house-keeper is a corporation known as the Old Job and Tinkering Company, Limited. The parent office of the concern is naturally enough in New York, but according to its prospectus it has, or will have, subsidiary companies in all the large cities.

It is a charming idea, this odd job company, and the man who originated the scheme deserves a vote of thanks for his ingenuity. Though limited in its liabilities, its scope of usefulness is not curtailed, but is as limitless as human wants may necessitate. If Mary takes it into her head to visit her cousin on wash day and remains absent for a week, a postal card to the odd job company at once brings a substitute who will perform all the multitudinous duties of the "down stairs girl" with expedition and despatch. And so it goes on through every department of the household.

"You send a postal card," says the advertisement, calling attention to the company, "and we will do the rest." This remainder, as further specified, includes housecleaning, painting, mason and locksmithing work, clerical work and miscellaneous work, and other things too numerous to mention, but all of the greatest importance in the economy of living in a well appointed house.—New York Herald.

KEYSTONE STATE COLLINGS.

A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

TWO CHILDREN OF A GREENSBURG PASTOR RUN DOWN BY A TRAIN. GREENSBURG.—A sad accident occurred at the Pennsylvania railroad station Friday evening. Two little children of the Rev. W. C. Church, pastor of the United Brethren Church, were crossing the track when the local freight—caught them and carried the little ones, one a girl, aged 7, the other a boy of 5 years of age, a distance of 50 yards. Both were lying when picked up, but the physicians say the little girl will die and have slight hopes for the boy. The little ones were on an errand of charity, having been sent by their mother to an old member of the church, who is lying sick, with a basket containing a few dainties.

STATE COLLEGE'S GLORY.

THE FINE NEW ENGINEERING BUILDING APPROPRIATELY DEDICATED. HELLKOPFE.—The new engineering building of the Pennsylvania State college was dedicated Wednesday. Governor Pattison, ex-Governor Beaver and many other men of State and national prominence took part in the exercises, the program of which was published in Sunday's Post. The program was carried out as printed. At noon a banquet was served, at which General Beaver was toastmaster, and many brief speeches made. In the evening a ball was held in the Armory building, and in addition to the guests from afar the local elite attended in great numbers.

A \$25,000 FIRE AT JEANETTE.

JEANETTE.—For the third time within the past eight months this place was visited by a disastrous fire. It started in a Chinese laundry in the basement of James Boehling's building. The pool room and lodge room, owned by E. J. Vinton, two buildings owned by Joseph Diebold and one owned by D. W. Kappenberg were consumed. Vinton's loss is \$10,000, with no insurance. Diebold's loss is \$16,000, with but \$1,000 insurance. W. A. Meyers loses on plumbing shop and residence \$3,000, and insurance \$1,500. Kappenberg's loss is \$3,300, with \$1,500 insurance. George Brown, dry goods, loss \$6,000; insurance, \$4,800. Edward Peters, barber, loss \$300.

OUR BUILDING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

HARRISBURG.—The Pennsylvania World's Fair executive committee has decided to dedicate the State building at Chicago on Saturday, April 23. Executive Commissioner Farquhar, will present the building, and it will be formally received by Governor Pattison. The governor will hold a reception in the edifice after the ceremonies. The commission now claims that it will be impossible to complete the exhibit without further appropriation, and they will ask the legislature for an additional \$100,000.

COMBINATION OF TRAGEDIES.

GUTHRIEVILLE.—Postmaster Jesse Rogers of this place, Chester County, drove to a nearby village with his horse and an old friend. He had been there but a few minutes when he dropped dead. On his way home Elton was fatally injured by a runaway horse. This so preyed upon the mind of Thomas Kirk, a friend of the two, that he hanged himself in a barn.

ROADS BLOCKED BY SNOW.

EASTON.—The station agents along the Pennsylvania and Reading systems received notice not to sell tickets for points on the Lehigh and Hudson road, which is completely blocked by snow. The Pennsylvania, Erie and Boston roads, which have depended on the Reading to carry its New England business, has five engines in a snow bank at Danielsville. It will take several days to open the road.

A MAN FROZEN TO DEATH.

CORNELIUSVILLE.—The corpse arrived here of the freezing of John Dawson in the mountains five miles from here. By the heavy windstorm of Saturday night, Dawson's buggy was blown off a bluff skirting the road he was traversing. Dawson tried to walk to this place, but became lost in the mountain roads, and wandered about until he sank down from exhaustion and froze to death.

DEATH OF A VETERAN SOLDIER.

LANCASTER.—Major N. A. Hembright, United States Army, retired, died here from an attack of pneumonia at four o'clock. Major Hembright served through the Mexican war, and also through the civil war, at the close of which he had become a Brigadier General. He then entered the regular army, from which he retired several years ago.

BETHLEHEM SNOWBOUND.

It will take a week to open the snow-bound country roads near Bethlehem. The Lehigh and Lackawanna Railroad is snow-bound near Capmansville and no trains are running. A funeral cortege from Bethlehem to Nazareth got snow-bound, and a relief party of 100 farmers, with shovels and teams rescued it. The storm was the worst for 50 years.

CELEBRITY AGAINST DANCING.

WILKESBARRE.—According to instructions from Bishop O'Hara, the priests of Scranton have begun a crusade against all kinds of dancing, classes or the instruction of the young are particularly condemned. It is held in the order that dancing and dance halls are but the stepping stones to sin.

FAYETTE'S RENEGATIONS ACCEPTED.

HARRISBURG.—The resignation of Chief Justice Jackson of the Supreme court, who is now one of the Reading receivers, was accepted by the Governor. Judge Heyrick is mentioned as his possible successor.

A MOTHER'S SAD LOSS.

NEW CASTLE.—Mrs. Samuel Norris rocked her baby to sleep the other night, and put him in a crib. An hour later she had occasion to go to the crib and found the child dead.

FOUR BORN AT ONE TIME.

ALLENTOWN.—Mrs. Thomas Schlicher, wife of a motorman on the electric street railway, gave birth to four children, one boy and three girls. All died shortly after birth.

The Farmers' Bank, of Harrisburg, the capital stock of which is \$100,000, closed its doors pending an examination by State Banking Superintendent Krumbhaar.

At Philadelphia John F. Miller, the defaulting cashier of the First National bank of Columbia, was sentenced to five years imprisonment. He got away with \$5,000.

It is estimated that the maple sugar camps of Fayette county will produce 500 barrels of syrup this season.

At Brookville, Peter Aulenbaugh, aged 60, was instantly killed by an Allegheny Valley train.

JENNIE FARR, of Mt. Braddock, while driving near Uniontown, was thrown out of her vehicle by the horses frightening and fell in front of a street car. She was struck by the car and possibly fatally injured.

The farmers of Fayette and Somerset counties are being worked by a swindler who represents himself as the agent of a co-operative store which sells goods to farmers at wholesale prices, but to secure the benefit of the system the farmer has to pay 60 cents per annum or \$1 for two years. A good many dollars have been gathered in by this smooth-tongued sharper.

The blizzard of Sunday night blew out two large plate glass fronts of W. J. Hartzell's grocery store at New Castle.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTIONS.

ERIE.—The largest vote ever polled here at a city election was cast. Walter Scott, Republican, was elected over ex-Mayor Frank A. Mizener, Democrat, by 400 majority. James P. Hanley, Democrat, is elected to a third term as city treasurer over Linus Metz, Republican. John H. Freiviller, Republican, is elected to a third term as city controller. The Democrats have elected a majority of the city council.

PHILADELPHIA.—Captain John Taylor, receiver of taxes, and Charles F. Warwick, city solicitor, were re-elected.

LANCASTER.—The Republicans captured all the city departments, and in the county they carried almost every town.

CHESTER.—John B. Hinkson, Democrat is elected mayor, which has just closed a most exciting contest. Other offices are divided.

MECHANICSBURG has gone Republican.

HARRISBURG.—The Republicans swept this city by about a 1,000 majority, electing William P. Shannahan mayor. In the county the Republicans made gains.

HARRISBURG elected Maurice Eby, Democrat, over Dr. Walter, Republican, for mayor. Verbeki, Democrat, was chosen controller and McKee, Republican, city treasurer.

BEAVER FALLS.—The entire borough Republican ticket was elected to-day. The People's party failed to make anything like a showing.

CARLEISLE.—John R. Miller, Democrat, was elected mayor of this city by 300 majority over N. W. Boyd, Republican. Six Republicans and six Democrats will compose the city council.

MEADVILLE.—A very light vote was polled. Plum Heyrick and McArthur, Democrats, Davis, Republican, were elected to council. Weber, Thomas and Houser, Democrats, and Smith, Republican were elected school directors.

NEW CASTLE.—A very light vote was polled in the municipal election. For Mayor Alexander Richardson defeated Samuel W. Bell, Thomas Dickson, James Vermer and Frank Johnson, John Stevens, city treasurer for nine years, was re-elected, defeating Jacob C. Waik, James W. Reis, present city Controller, was re-elected having no opposition. Bierns and Richardson are Republicans and Reis a Democrat.

HOLLIDAYSBURG.—The election resulted as follows: Burgess, John W. Brackner, council, J. H. Heist, John H. Law, school directors, F. H. Russ and Dr. W. C. Holler, ex-Burgess Law was the only Democrat elected.

JOHNSTOWN.—John Dowling, the Democrat candidate for controller may pull through. Boyd (Rep.) for mayor, and James (Rep.) for treasurer, are elected over Wagner and Keller.

GREENSBURG.—J. C. Reid, Republican, was elected mayor by a small majority. He is the first Republican ever elected to the office here. The council will be Democratic.

WARREN.—In the election for Burgess A. C. McAlpine defeated Robert McKay. For collector S. E. Orr defeated Mary N. Waters. For a auditor F. E. Russell defeated C. Lesser. Three Democratic councilmen were elected.

WASHINGTON.—The Democrats elected their entire ticket. John F. Curran defeated Major H. J. Van Kirk for chief burgess.

PITTSBURG.—The result of the municipal election was that Bernard McKenna was elected Mayor on the Democratic ticket, H. I. Gourley, Controller, and Joseph F. Deniston, Republican, is likely elected Treasurer.

ALLEGHENY CITY.—William M. Kennedy was re-elected Mayor of Allegheny by a large majority over all three of his opponents.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY ASSIGNS.

The Gallant Major and His Invalid Wife Give Up All Their Property to Pay the Walker Notes.

Governor William McKinley has made an unqualified assignment of his property to Norman H. Kobbsant, of Chicago; Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, and Judge Day, of Canton, O., for the equal benefit of his creditors. Mrs. McKinley has considerable property of her own which her friends urged her to retain, but she has executed a deed to M. A. Hanna, of Cleveland, Ohio, putting all her property in his hands to help settle up the obligations incurred in the Walker indorsements.

The Governor said Wednesday: "I did what I could to help a friend who had befriended me. I had no interest in any of the enterprises Mr. Walker was carrying. The amount of my indorsements is in excess of anything I ever dreamed of. There is but one thing for me to do—meet this unlooked for burden as best I can. My property will be insufficient to pay my debts; but what remains I shall execute my notes for and pay them as fast as I can."

FIVE HEROES DIE.

They Lose Their Lives Attempting to Rescue a Shipwrecked Crew.

Six men were drowned off Cuttyhunk one of the Elizabeth islands, off Massachusetts Coast, while trying to rescue the crew of a stranded vessel. The men composed the volunteer crew of the Massachusetts Humane Society's life-boat. The names of the unfortunate men are Captain Timothy Aiken, Isaiah H. Tilton, Hiram Jackson, William Brightman and Frederick Aiken. A rope was thrown to Captain Aiken, which he caught and tied around himself three times, but it slipped off and he was lost. All the men but Brightman lived on the island.

During the terrible storm of last evening a vessel was discovered aground off Seward Pige's reef. The boat belonging to the Massachusetts Humane Society was sent out, and the fated crew put off in her despite the heavy swell and the warnings of the captain of the life-saving station. The men had a long, hard and perilous pull and the waters threatened every moment to engulf them, but at last they succeeded in getting under the lee of the island.

A rope was thrown to the boat, but just as a landing was about to be effected a great wave capized the boat, and in a instant the men were struggling in its icy-cold water. One man of the boat's crew, Isaiah Tilton, caught a rope thrown, and was drawn on board the vessel, but the others were all lost. The wrecked vessel was ascertained to be the brig Sadaul, laden with sugar, bound from Cuba for Boston. It is thought that the brig will be lost. The captain and crew of the brig were saved and landed on Cuttyhunk.

Four Missouri Miners Killed. By a cave-in at a shaft on the South John Mining Company's grounds at Mt. Mor. Four miners were killed and a fifth hurt. The killed are John Krokos, ground foreman; W. D. Hanes, Howard and W. H. Mitchell. The injured is R. E. Coy. The accident occurred in a drift while men were engaged piling timbers to support the roof. The roof way without warning and all were killed except Coy. The bodies were all recovered after four hours' work.