NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

DOMESTIC HAPPENINGS TOLD IN A FEW BRIEF WORDS.

Interesting Paragraphs Condensed from Many Redundant Columns.

—A fire started in the barn of the Hackett House at Ballston Spa, and consumed P. A. Finley's furniture store and barn, A. W. Paddock's paint store, L. Garlich's tobacco store, and Gruminater's fruit store. The loss is $25,000.

—Prof. William Hyde Appleton has been elected temporary President of Swathmore College, Swathmore, Pa., to succeed Dr. Megill, who tendered his resignation recently after a term of eighteen years. Prof. Appleton is a graduate of Harvard University, and has been professor of Greek in Swarthmore for seventeen years.

—A small body of Presbyterians residing at Galt, near Toronto, who are believers in the doctrine of sinless perfection, were brought before the Hamilton Presbytery and found guilty of holding tenents opposed to the Scriptures and subversive of the unity of the Church and of teaching said doctrines. The case was appealed to the General Assembly; the appeal was dismissed by a vote of 128 to 7. This has the effect of expelling the appellants from the Presbyterian Church.

—The estate of the late John Amory Codman (Boston) whose will was contested in the courts by his wife and daughter, has been appraised at $521,077, of which $514,900 is in real estate.

—The Dearborn observatory, a magnificent structure just erected at the Northwestern University at Evanston, to hold the great telescope of the Chicago University, was formally dedicated. E. B. McCagg delivered the dedicatory oration.

—Selry Johnson, a colored citizen, has sued Eugene Robinson, proprietor of a river show, at Keokuk, Iowa, for $10,000 damages for refusing to permit Johnson and a party of friends to enter the show. The show people say that they will sell no tickets to negroes.

—A dispatch from Winnepeg says: The report that Burke has made a confession in connection with Dr. Cronin's murder is a canard. He has made no statement whatever, excepting to deny all complicity.

—A committee of citizens of Joliet, Ill., who visited the locked-out miners at Braidwood, found many of them in extreme want. The committee has issued an appeal for aid for the miners.

—ExGov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed a member of the Cherokee Commission and has signified his intention to the Secretary of the interior of accepting the office. This fills the Commission.

—The storage shed of the Delaware River Chemical Works at Morris street wharf, Philadelphia, was consumed. The works were owned by the Baugh & Sons Company, who estimate their loss at $12,000.

—The meeting of the States-General 100 years ago was commemorated at Versailles by a gathering of Cabinet Ministers, Senators and members of the Chamber of Deputies. Senator Layfayette delivered an oration. The meeting was followed by a banquet.

—A deed was recorded at Baltimore whereby the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company conveys to the Western Union all its telegraph lines and property of every kind. The consideration named is $1 and the entire discharge of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company from the obligation to issue the $8,000,000 of bonds provided for in its contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

—Whales are very numerous along the Boston coast just now. On the last day trip of the Penobscot, Capt. Ingraham says it looked at one time as if the boat were about to run into a bed of rocks over which the sea was breaking. The rocks were whales.

—Zachariah McDaniel, the oldest citizen of Rockingham county, and a pensioner of the war of 1812, died near Elkton, Va., aged 102.

—The Board of Regents of the University at Madison, Wis., re-elected George H. Paul, of Milwaukie, president; Herman Smith, vice president.

—A fearful storm visited the southeastern portion of Crawfordsville. It extended over a scope of country ten miles long and one mile wide, and ended in a regular cloudburst. The damage to property was great, fences and bridges being washed away and barns torn down. Growing crops in the storm's path were destroyed, and where turnpikes were crossed the water cut them down to the level of the country on either side.

—A dispatch from Rochester, Minn., says: Two desperate attempts at suicide were made at the Olmstead county jail, by Bob Robinson, the 25-year old horse thief. He has already served terms at Joliet and at Stillwater, and swore he would never enter another penitentiary alive. He first tried to hang himself with the rope from his cot, but slipped and sprained an ankle so badly he could not stand to try hanging again. He next tried to cut an artery with a lead pencil, but without success. When his cell was opened he made a savage onslaught on the turnkey, and was secured after a hard fight.

The Weldon Bill Retroactive.

The Dominion Government have decided to put the Weldon Extradition Bill of last session into operation immediately it is ratified by the British Government and to expedite its going into effect. The Imperial Government have been requested to deal with it at once.

The omission of one word has made the bill retroactive. The section defining the application of the bill reads:

This act shall apply to any crime mentioned in the schedule committed after the coming into force of the act.

It should have read: "Shall only apply," &c., and the omission of the word "only," the Minister of Justice says, makes its application retroactive, which will bring John C Eno and scores of others within its scope The bill slipped through both Houses with out the omission and effect being observed

Sullivan and the London Times.

Mr. Labouchere, writing in the London Truth about the charges against Alexander Sullivan, says that everything that the Times (which has an agent and banking account in Chicago) can do to prejudice the public against Mr. Sullivan will be effectually done; first, because Mr. Sullivan advised Patrick Eagan respecting information sent to England regarding the Parnell forgeries; and, second, because he selected Father Dornag to convey across the ocean the documents which smashed the Times case.

Mr. Labouchere says the assertion that Mr. Sullivan misapplied funds intrusted to him is known to be absolutely false. He thinks it probable that these charges have been brought against Mr. Sullivan in order to compel the production of the books of the American League, just as the forgeries were published in order to obtain an inquiry into the Irish League's finances.

Maritime Conference.

In the House of Commons Sir James Ferguson, Parliamentary Secretary to the Foreign office, in reply to an inquiry, stated that the Government were considering the programme for the proposed conference at Washington of representatives of maritime countries, but he did not think it desirable to reveal the subjects to be discussed until they have been agreed upon by the countries which take part in the conference. He would say, however, that England desired to narrow the issues to be considered so that they should not include questions which should not be regulated by municipal legislation.

THE house that Sunset Cox built at Columbus, Ohio, forty years ago is intact. Its front doors and windows are arched like the entrance to churches, and it was in this house that he wrote the editorial that gave him the sobriquet of "Sunset," when he was editor of the *Statesman*.

IT has been calculated that the railroads of the world are worth nearly £60,000,000,000 ($300,000,000,000), or about one-tenth of the wealth of the civilized nations, or more than a quarter of their invested capital. At this rate all the ready money in the world would buy about one-third of them.

MARKET PRICES.

Highest Market Quotations in New York—Cattle Market.

June 25. 1889.

BUTTER.—State Dairy, h. f., new, faucy	17½
StateDairy, h. f., new, fair to choice, lb	17
Welsh Tubs, extra, per lb	16
Welsh tubs, medium to choice, lb	15
Western Dairy, fancy, per lb	13½
Western Dairy, fair to prime, per lb	12
Imitation Creamery, fancy, per lb	15
Imitation Creamery, fair to choice, lb	14
Western Creamery, fancy, per lb	17½
Western Creamery, good to choice, lb	17
Factory, fresh, per lb	12
BEANS AND PEAS.—Beans, Mar., choice	1.95
Beans, medium, choice	1.95
Beans, Red Kidney, choice	2.50
Beans, white kidney, choice	2.50
Peas, Green	1.25
Lima Beans, California, per bag	3.50
CHEESE.—State Factory, fancy, new	9½
State Factory, choice, new, per lb	8½
StateFactory, full cream, good, per lb	8½
Full Skims, per lb	4
State Creamery, part skims, per lb	7
Western Flat, per lb	8½
DRIED FRUITS.—Apples, evaporated	6
Apples, sun-dried, per lb	3½
Raspberries, evaporated, per lb	20
Raspberries, sun-dried, new, lb	18
Cherries, per lb	14
Blackberries, per lb	4
Plums, Southern, Damsons, per lb	5
EGGS.—Eastern, fresh-laid, choice	15
Canada, fresh laid, choice	14½
Western, fresh-laid, choice	14½
FRUITS.—Raspberries, Md., Red, pint	12
Rasberries, Md., Black Cap, per qt	14
Watermelons, Ga., small, per 100	30.00
Strawberries, Long Island, quart	12
Strawberries, Staten Island, per quart	20
Gooseberries, per quart	6
Cherries, dark, per quart	15
Cherries, large, white, per quart	10
Huckleberries, N. C., per quart	8
Peaches, Ga., per ½-bushel crate	75
HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, No. 1, per 100 lb	85
Hay, Clover mixed	70
Hay, Salt	55
Long Rye Straw	70
Oat Straw	60
Wheat Straw	50
POULTRY, ETC.—Live Western Geese	1.25
Turkeys, per lb	10
Ducks, Western, per pair	90
Ducks, Southern, per pair	65
Fowls, State, N. J., and Pa., per lb	11
Fowls, Western, per lb	11
Spring Chickens, choice, per lb	18
Spring Chickens, Western, per lb	15
Dressed Turkeys, Toms, per lb	19
Dressed Turkeys, mixed, per lb	10
Chickens, Phila., small, per lb	18
Chickens, Western, scalded, per lb	14
Tame Squabs, white, per doz	3.25
Tame Squabs, dark, per doz	2.25
Live Pigeons, per pair	40
Plover, Golden, prime, per doz	2.00
VEGETABLES—Potatoes, State, Rose	1.75
Potatoes, Bermuda, new, prime, bbl	6.00
Potatoes, Savannah, new, per bbl	4.00
Potatoes, New Orleans, per bbl	3.50
Onions, Bermuda, per crate	1.00
Onions, New Orleans, per bbl	3.00
Onions, New Orleans, per sack	1.50
Cabbage, Norfolk, per bbl crate	60
Squash, Fla., yellow, per crate	1.00
Turnips, N. J., white, 100 bunches	3.00
String Beans, Norfolk, flat, per crate	60
Asparagus, prime, per doz. bunches	1.00

CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK — Good Steers, 9½c.; Fair do, 8½ to 8¾c; Oxen, 7 to 8½c; Dry Cows, live weight, $1.50@$3.75; Bulls, do., $2.50@$3.75. Sheep, 4 to 5½c: Lambs, 6 to 7¾c.; Veals, 9½ to 4½c.; Hogs, city-dressed 5¾ to 6c per lb.

WATERTOWN, Mass.—Market Beef, a few extra $6.00 to $6 25; extra, $5.50 to $5.75, 1st qual.; $5.00 to $5.25; 2d quality $4.50 to $4.75; 3d quality $4.00 to $4.25. Swine.—Western, fat, live, 4½ to 4¾c; Northern dressed hogs 5¾ cents per lb. Sheep and Lambs.—In lots, $2.00, $3.00, $3.50 each; extra, $4.00 to $5.25. Spring Lambs, $2 to $7 each; Veal Calves 2 to 4½c. lb

Murdered By Mistake.

Dr. F. Foutz was called on a professional visit to a lady some miles from Floresville. He found her condition so serious that he started back to town to get some necessary remedies, and soon after his departure the patient grew rapidly worse, and a messenger was sent after the doctor to hurry his return. The messenger overtook the physician near the negro colony, when they were fired upon from the roadway by three or four men. Doctor Foutz was shot through the breast, and Poppell, the messenger, received a bullet in the right thigh. The latter, seeing his companion fall from his horse, clapped spurs to his animal and made for home as quickly as possible, leaving Dr. Foutz helpless and dying. The shooting occurred in front of the residence of a negro named Whiffer and in the hearing and sight of a colored preacher, Rev. Holmes, who heard the wounded man groaning, but said he was afraid to go to his assistance. The doctor bled to death. The deceased leaves a wife and two children. It is believed that the assassination was the result of mistaken identity. The murderers, it is thought, intended to shoot a colored man who is accustomed to ride a horse similar to the one Foutz rode. A secret inquest is in progress.

TEMPTED A MAD DOG.

The Brute Bit Him and the Man is Now Trying a Madstone.

offer of Dr. Ed N. Small, of Sedalia, Mo., to give $500 to any one who would be bitten by a rabid dog of Dr. Small's, and trust to a madstone for cure, while not intended as a bona fide offer, has attracted more attention than the Doctor anticipated. He has had applications from several men by mail and in person to accept the proposition, but to all of them the Doctor has replied that the offer was a joke, and that he would not stand by it.

One man, however, a stranger in the city from Arkansas, who refused to give his name, was not to be put off in this way. He gained access to the place where the rabid dog was, boldly bared his arm, and exposed it to the dog. The animal immediately bit a piece of flesh out of the rash man's arm. The dog died in convulsions fifteen minutes later. The man applied a madstone to the wound, and he is still alive and well, but apprehensions are felt for his future. It is thought the man's mind is affected.

Havoc by "Green Midge."

The complaints about the destruction of wheat at Indianapolis, Ind., by a strange insect, are increasing. They come chiefly from the central and eastern parts of the State, but the ravages of the little bug have already spread to Northern Indiana, and the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture regards the reports as alarming. The insect is what is known among agriculturists as the "green midge," another species of which is the "red midge." The latter last appeared in this region about fifteen years ago and did great damage to the growing wheat. The "green midge," the little destroyer which is now doing such alarming work, has not been seen by farmers since 1865, when it almost entirely destroyed the wheat crop of Indiana and neighboring States. Millions of these appear in a field, settling upon the stalk, from which they draw the sap, causing the grain to shrivel before it is matured. But little is known about the insects, as their appearance is rare.

Accepts All Liability.

At the inquest at Armagh, Ireland, into the cause of the fatal railroad accident near there, representatives of the Irish Northern Railway Company, on whose road the disaster occurred, announced that the company would accept all liability for the accident, and was prepared to consider all claims for damages on account of loss of life or injuries that might be presented.

Lawyer Kills His Son-in-Law.

A special to the Advertiser from Clanton, in Chilton county, just above Montgomery, Ala., says, that W. A. Collier, a lawyer there, shot and killed his son-in-law, Phil Givhan. Givhan had been drinking heavily for several days, and had frequently threatened to kill Collier and his family. The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Demand for Compensation.

The Soleil (Paris) says that Germany has made a demand upon France for compensation for the arrest of an alleged spy named Lechmer, near Belfort, in the frontier department of Haut-Rhin. The French officials declare that documents found on Lechmer justified his arrest.

FOREIGN HAPPENINGS.

—The police of Prague have forbidden the Russian author Filipoff to lecture there.

—The German Emperor has abandoned his projected visit to Alsace-Lorraine.

—Nine families were evicted at Youghal, Ireland. Among the tenants dispossessed was an aged woman named Sweeney, to whom the last sacrament was being adminisiered when the evictors arrived. Mrs. Sweeney was subsequently reinstated.

—Mr. Strauss, the retiring American Minister, will remain in Constantinople until the arrival of his successor, Mr. Hirsch.

—The Harmonie, one of Captain Wissman's steamers which was reported to have been lost, has arrived at Zanzibar.

—A revolutionary manifesto from Servia has been circulated in Bosnia and Herzegovina announcing that Austria intends to annex those territories. The populace is greatly excited.

—Mr. Balfour made a speech at a banquet given by the Constitutional Union. He declared that the new Gladstonian scheme of Federalizing the empire was more impracticable than Mr. Gladstone's first Home Rule bill.

—Lord Salisbury has entered his defence in the libel action brought against him by Mr. O'Brien. He declares that the speech to which Mr. O'Brien takes exception was made in good faith and was a fair comment on Mr. O'Brien's course.

—The work of eviction was resumed on the Ponsonby estates, Ireland. Several tenants were ejected from their homes.

—The committee of the French Chamber of Deputies to which the government's Panama Canal Relief bill was referred, are still discussing the measure. Seven members of the committee favor the bill and four ask more time in which to examine it.

—The Emperor William will probably leave Kiel for Norway, shortly. His voyage will extend to Hammerfest, and perhaps to the North Cape.

—Count Tornielle-Brusato di Vergano, Italian Minister at Madrid, has been appointed Ambassador at London.

"BRITISH INJUSTICE."

Gov. Traver's Stinging Reply to the British-American Association.

A dispatch from Lincoln, Neb., says: Gov. Thayer has received a letter from John Low, Secretary of the British-American Association, Boston, in which they protest against the appointment of Mr. Patrick Egan to be Minister to Chile as "insulting to the sense of decency of all true citizens," and then proceed to vilify Mr. Egan. Governor Thayer replied in a stinging letter, in which he says:

"Such atrocious sentiments are insulting to every citizen of the Republic; they are abhorrent to every sense of justice and fair play. They are degrading to humanity and are a dishonor to the country, and I denounce them and their authors, with unmeasured indignation, and they should be held up to public reprobation. Who constituted you and your associates judges of the motives and actions of men? By what authority do you arraign the President and Senate of the United States for the appointment and confirmation of Patrick Egan as Minister to Chile? Thank God they are not responsible for such intolerably insolent bigots as you and your associates have proven yourselves to be by the language used in this circular.

"I have known Patrick Egan ever since he located in the city of Lincoln, years ago. He has always proven himself to be an upright and honorable man, a good citizen in every respect. You can no more tarnish his reputation with your vile slanders than the foul bird of night can assail the eagle.

"You say he is a fugitive from the power of British justice. Oh, you mistake; you should have written 'British injustice.' You say the conduct of Patrick Egan is now under investigation by a special commission of British judges as a participation in what every civilized State brands as a crime against life and property. Have you so soon forgotten how completely and how overwhelmingly Patrick Egan shattered one of the most dastardly and damning conspiracies to blacken his own and the good name of Parnell that villainy ever concocted, which exposure sent one of the conspirators to death and left the others to the condemnation of the civilized world?

"The sentiments and tone of your protest smack more of the London Times influences and of the dark ages than the enlightenment and liberal tendencies toward free government of the nineteenth century. I doubt not that if you had lived in those times, the rack, the torture and the inquisition would have been your instruments for speeding liberal principles and securing home rule."

NOTES FROM JOHNSTOWN.

Gautier Wire Company's Works to Be Rebuilt—Beaver's Mystery.

Four bodies were blown up in the wreckage above the railroad bridge in Johnstown, Pa. They are horribly decomposed and cannot on account of the offensive odor be identified. The blasting is still going on and the work seems to be systematized.

The guards at Camp Hastings, near the Prospect Hill burial grounds, report that they are having great trouble with dogs that are constantly disturbing the dead interred at that burial place. Over one hundred dogs were driven from the place and several of them killed.

The Gautier wire people put a large force of men to work clearing up for the purpose of rebuilding. They will pay out some £300,000 in wages.

Lieutenants Patrick and Reese, of the regular army, who are here, have decided to erect bridges over Stony Creek and one over the Conemaugh, just in front of general headquarters, after which they will return to their post of duty.

Adjutant General Hastings and Superintendent Pitcairn, left here in a special car east bound. Their movements were mysterious, and both refused to give out information regarding their trip, but from reliable authority it was learned that the two went to Cresson, where Gov. Beaver and his million-dollar commission is supposed to be quartered.

Tennessee's First Governor.

remains of John Sevier, first Governor of Tennessee, which have lain for seventy-four years in North Alabama, were reinterred in Knoxville, Tenn., with imposing ceremonies. The casket arrived from Chattanooga, where it had been brought from Alabama, accompanied by Gov. Taylor and his staff, State officials and a committee from the Legislature. The afternoon was beautiful. The procession was composed of State and city officials, descendants of Gov. Sevier, Tennessee military companies and civic organizations. The line of march was over two miles long.

Twenty thousand people assembled at the Court House to witness the ceremony of reinterment. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. T. W. Humes, and Gov. Taylor made an address delivering the casket to Knoxville. The oration of the occasion was then delivered by the Hon. W. A. Henderson, and Capt. J. W. McCallum read a poem. The ceremonies of reinterment were conducted by the Rev Dr. James Park. The city was handsomely decorated, and the ceremonial was the most imposing ever witnessed in Tennessee. A fund has been started to erect a monument to cost $20,000 over Sevier's grave in Knoxville.

A Railroad Wreck.

A dispatch from Birmingham, Ala., says: A railroad wreck, resulting in the death of two men, and the injury of 100 others, occurred near Pratt mines. The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company runs a train every morning to carry the miners from Pratt mines to the different shafts.

The train, carrying about 200 men, was running backward at the rate of ten miles an hour when it struck two cows lying on the track. Six of the cars were thrown down an embankement and piled on each other.

Henry McCauley and Walter Beasley, carpenters, were instantly killed. On one of the cars were about thirty convicts chained together, and strange to say they were about the only persons who escaped injury. The worst injuries were broken arms and legs.

A Bishop's Wrath.

Bishop O'Dwyer, of Limerick, has written a letter denouncing the boycott against the Knockea Chapel. The Bishop says that having failed to turn the people from their evil conduct, he must take all steps within his power to prevent God's house from being made the instrument of a wicked combination, and that he alone shall determine who shall be excluded from the church.

IN A LUNATIC'S POWER.

How a Lawyer Saved His Life With a Funny Story.

John F. Burris' presence of mind pushed death to the wall and saved the life of himself, of Dr. Hadden, and of Mrs. Henry Weibold on Friday night. They were all in the power of a madman—one with that most dangerous mission, the offering of his fellow-man on the sacrificial altar.

Mr. Burris was attorney for Mrs. Weibold in her suit for divorce against her husband. Cruelty and insanity were the allegations. The lawyer, accompanied by Dr. Hadden, went to Agnew's Station, the residence of his client, where he was destined to spend a night of such terror as few men would have lived through.

When the visitors reached the house they were informed by Mrs. Weibold that her husband was in one of his dangerous moods and that her life was in danger. The insane man had a revolver, with which he had threatened to shoot her if she left his presence. Even as the women spoke the lunatic entered the room and in his hand was the weapon his wife feared so much. He appeared surprised to see two gentlemen there, but recovered himself and spoke in a quiet manner, asking them how they were.

Mr. Burris answered him, saying he hoped they would not disturb him by their presenee.

"No, you don't," said Weibold; "I expected you. I have to kill you, and you came to be killed."

As he spoke he advanced toward the lawyer, with the pistol aimed at his head. He seemed terribly in earnest, and the story his wife had told and his presence in the room so unnerved Dr. Hadden that he sank to the floor in a faint.

Mr. Burris knew there was no time or room for expostulation. In the matter of strength the madman towered over him like a Hercules. Unarmed the lawyer could not cope with Weibold, and even had he had a weapon there was no time to draw it.

"Better hear this story before you kill me," said Mr. Burris, as if getting killed were a matter of such ordinary, everyday occurrence that five or ten minutes would not make much difference to the parties to the tragedy.

"What is it?" asked Weibold, watching his intended victim closely.

Burris had no room for a story in his mind when he blurted out the remark. His thoughts were filled with consideration of the desperate position he was in. But the man's question aroused him, and with what calmness he could command he began the recital of a funny tale. The conditions were not favorable to the happy telling of a humorous story. A man is not given to hilarity on the edge of the grave. The hearer, when ones audience is a madman, may fail to see the point, or he may have heard the story before, and the flash of the pistol in his hand may light the entertainer through the dark valley. As Mr. Burris continued Weibold retreated to a chair and sat down, but his eyes followed every movement of the attorney and his revolver never lost the point-blank aim at Burris' head. Embellish the story as he might, tell it with what skill for killing time he could, it had to come to an end at last. But it was received with commendation.

"Good," said the lunatic; "fine. I have heard worse, and now I have to kill you."

He again advanced on Burris, who saw his arm bend with the tension of his forefinger on the trigger.

"Let me tell you of one of my adventures in the jungle after an elephant," remarked Mr. Burris, quietly. "I had it printed, but it may be new to you."

Weibold said he would listen and again took his seat. There was a scene for a painter. The lawyer, apparently as cool as if in his office talking over the trivial matters of the day, talking to such purpose and for such an object as had never before called out his power of eloquence. It was a plea for life; rather a demurrer against the taking of it, and it was argued for hours. The madman sat with his eyes fixed on the speaker, quiet, impassive, earnest, beguiled for the moment from the accomplishment of his work, but never losing sight of it; his cocked revolver firmly grasped in the hand that pointed it at his victim's head. On the floor lay Dr. Hadden, unconscious of the scene. Mrs. Weibold had fled.

So hour after hour passed, and Burris passed with the time from place to place, now hunting "rogue" elephants in the jungle of Africa, now spearing the walrus in the frozen North, harpooning the whale as he slept on the valleys of the waters, chasing the bull buffalo across the plains, or encountering the grizzly bear on the mountain side.

The night passed away; the madman's comments were short: "Good; go on; another." The morning light shone through the trees now, although it was only 8 o'clock in the evening when this queer duel of wit against pistol began. Story after story was told, and Burris was almost exhausted.

He began on a tale he had told before; it flowed naturally, and had its effect. Weibold began to nod; his eyes closed, but opened instantly, and were fixed on Burris along the line of the revolver. But again he nodded; his head sunk down; gradually the pistol arm weakened, the fingers relaxed their hold, and with a bound the lawyer jumped to his side and the weapon was secured. Weibold did not stir, and Hadden, who had recovered consciousness but dared not cause a sound, arose to his feet and helped his friend to the open air, who, now that the agony was over, seemed on the point of fainting. They walked to the insane asylum, only a short distance away, and reported Weibold's condition to the authorities, who secured the madman.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Dead Letter Money.

There is in the United States treasury vault a brown wooden box, eighteen inches long, a foot wide, and eight inches deep, which contains paper money of the nominal value of several hundred thousand dollars. It is not worth a dollar. The queer thing about it is the manner in which it was collected. Every bit of it came from the dead letter office of the post office department. Some portion of it is counterfeit, but the most of it was genuine money many years ago. The banks which issued it, and the officers who signed it, are gone and forgotten. It was all sent over to the treasury department several years ago, an Assistant Treasurer Whelpley undertook to trace up the various banks and get as much as possible of it redeemed. Occasionally he found descendants of some of these old bank officials, themselves bankers, who were willing to redeem some of the notes for the sake of the signatures of their fathers, and in this way he succeeded in getting several hundred dollars' worth of it redeemed. A little of it is Confederate money, but most of it is of banks, State and private, that went out of existence many years ago. The oldest notes are dated back as far as 1812.

Gets No Credit.

The Mayor of Louisville, upon meeting an old negro, drew him aside, and, in a voice by no means gentle, thus addressed him:

"Randsom, I am going to have you arrested."

"How come dat?"

"Why, for having obtained money under false pretenses."

"I ain't done nothin' like dat; sah; I 'clar' ter goodness I ain't."

"Didn't you come to me yesterday and get a dollar?"

"Yas, sah."

"And didn't you say it was to pay the funeral expenses of your son?"

"Yas, sah."

"Well, but—you trifling scoundrel, I saw your son on the street just now."

"Hah?"

"You know what I said."

"Yas, sah; yas, but I didn' tell you de boy wuz dead, did I?"

"Didn't tell me he was dead! You infernal old idiot, did you suppose I thought you were going to bury him alive?"

"No, sah."

"Then what do you mean by saying that you didn't tell me he was dead?"

"Now, jest hol' on, sah; jest wait er minit. Dat boy ain't been in good healf fur er laung time, an' knowin' dat I'd hatter bury him sooner er later, w'y I 'lowed dat I better raise de money durin' de busy season when de folks want hard pressed. I'se mighty kine hearted dis way, sah; monstus kine hearted, but er man doan git no credit in dis yere worl', o' sin fur being kine hearted. An', ergin, I'se er man dat doan blebe in puttin' off er thing dat he knows is gotter be done. Knows dat I'll hatter bury dat chile putty soon, and yere you come an' wanter punish me for takin' up de ercasion in time."

"You old rascal, that boy is in excellent health."

"Who, dat chile? You doan know dat chile like I does, sah. Dat boy suffers wid de genstion, but it's jest ez I says, er hones' an' kine hearted man doan git no credit in dis yere sin-cussed worl'."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Monroe Doctrine.

There appearing a disposition on the the part of great powers of Europe to assist Spain in efforts to regain her American colonial possessions, the independence of which the United States had formerly recognized, President Monroe called special attention to the matter in his message of 1823, in which he said: "We owe it to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those [European] powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European powers we have not interfered and shall not interfere; but with the governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great considerations and on just principles, acknowledged, we could not view an interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling in any other manner their destiny by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States." This was an assurance that moral support would be given by the United States to the other American republics in preventing any further colonization on the shores of the two American continents by European powers. This is called the "Monroe Doctrine," and has ever since been recognized as a settled policy of the Republic. When Napoleon III. attempted to plant a monarchy in Mexico, and actually placed Maximilian on a throne there, the United States recognized in that a case where the Monroe Doctrine should come in play, and warned France that if she did not remove her troops they would be expelled by force. The French troops then withdrew, leaving poor Maximilian to his fate.—*Inter Ocean.*

How Toothpicks Are Made.

The *Manufacturer and Builder* gives some interesting information about the manufacture of toothpicks in a Michigan factory. The wood of the canoe birch is used exclusively. The logs are sawed into pieces twenty-eight inches long, which are thoroughly steamed and then cut into veneer. The veneer is cut into long ribbons three inches in width, and these ribbons, eight or ten of them at a time, are run through the toothpick machinery, coming out at the other end, the perfect pieces falling into one basket, the broken pieces and the refuse falling into another. The picks are packed into boxes, 1,500 in a box, by girls, mostly comely-looking young squaws, and are then packed into cases and finally into big boxes, ready for shipment to all parts of the world. About seven and a half million toothpicks are turned out each working day by this establishment.

How He Got a Verdict.

It was a lawsuit over the possession of a $2 pig, and the jury had been out nearly four hours. The Texas Judge was tried and impatient.

"Bailiff," said he, "the jurymen are doubtless weary of their close confinement in that small room and would like a little change. Remove them to the large room on the east side of the building."

The room on the east commanded a view of a refreshment bazaar across the street, in front of which was a large sign inscribed:

RATTLESNAKE BILL'S OPENING.

FIRST-CLASS FREE LUNCH.

TWO GLASSES OF BEER FOR 5 CENTS.

In less than three minutes that jury returned into court with a verdict.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Somewhat Puzzling.

Bobby—Pa, why can a man run faster than a boy?

Pa—Because he is bigger, of course.

Bobby (after pondering for a minute)—Well, pa, then why don't the hind wheels of a wagon run faster than the front wheels?

Two minutes later Bobby was saying his prayers.—*Texas Siftings.*

IT is not interesting to have a man tell how rich he might have been if he had had good luck. It is better to know what he has been able to do against bad luck.

How To Avoi

The best possible
is the ounce of pre
struction and enlarg
ceive immediate at
treatment when ne
has within its cha
clearing the air of fo
warming it for the lu
clusion compels the
by the mouth—a mos
that of necessity e
health, causing narro
premature decay of
the air supply and
invites pneumonia. It is of the grea
importance that every inch of lung
sue should be in a relatively per
condition. The sum of all the li
spaces where air meets the blood is equa
to the enormous area of 150 square yards.
Each breath may be bringing in from
the external atmosphere all manner of
deleterious material, seeking some
spot to gain a foothold. This weak
place can not exist without danger to
health. The entire blood-current comes
to the lungs to obtain from the outside
world the life giving principle. This
150 square yards of tissue requ
supply of pure oxygen over 1,0
every hour. When children pla
and romp the lungs are filled
part, and this very exercise
them strengthens their sub
Brisk walking, with deep insp
and the mouth closed, helps sw
the products of waste. Every
that expands the chest, as tennis,
ing, rowing, etc., is an antidote
sible pneumonia.—[Medical Clas

Russian Prison Fare

The meals in a Russian
simple and not conducive to
In the morning I had black b
tea, at noon cabbage soup, in
ing black bread and tea and
ettes. Soup as the only dis
form a very substantial meal.
served to prisoners was simply
in which the meat served to th
armes and guards had been
Into this cabbages were cut.
tained life, but that was all. The cig
etes were a boon. In Russia
body smokes. I used to save the
arettes and smoke them slowly through
the day like a child that nibbles a bit of
barley sugar "to make it last
Sunday was a gala day. We had
and beans for dinner instead of
Do not imagine the Russian dis
les the Boston one. Our beans
hard and poor, miserably cooked,
with small bits of pork, the size of
buried in a wilderness of lentils.

Whenever the door opened at
times two gendarmes entered with
bowl and stood beside me with
revolvers while I made my frugal
The food was served in a wooden
and both bowl and spoon were instantly
removed by the guards when the prisoner
had finished. There is no chance of
making chisels out of one's table furniture
in Russia. The abbe of Dumas's
novel would hardly have constructed
that remarkable tunnel from my cell.—
[New York Tribune.

About 17-Year Locusts.

Farmers from nearly every section of the country are reporting the appearance of the seventeen-year-old locusts in great numbers. More or less superstition is attached to the advent of the locusts, and many put full confidence in the belief that the fate of the country for the next seventeen years is decided by whatever letter appears on the locust's wing. In proof of this they cite the fact that in 1855, when they appeared in great abundance, the letter "W" could be plainly seen on their wings, which signified war. As war followed in a few years, the superstitious idea gained strength, and is very generally believed in throughout the country.

In 1872, the next regular period for their appearance, it is claimed the letter "P" could be as distinctly seen on their wings as the "W" of seventeen years before. Peace and plenty followed their last appearance, which satisfies the credulous that the locust is a true prophet. What letter will appear on their wings this year has not yet been discovered, but the country folks are anxiously awaiting an investigation of the matter.

It is easier to make the ugly still uglier, than it is to make the beautiful more beautiful.

Why are people so easily deceived by swindlers? Because they take the truth in drops, like medicine, and swallow lies by the bucketful.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

It comes hardest to ask a man to do what he ought to do without being asked.

There are people using Dobbins's Electric Soap to-day who commenced its use in 1865. Would this be the case were it not the purest and *most economical* soap made. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations. *Dobbins's.*

The windmiller lives with wife and children from the wind, but many do so that have no mills.

A Pocket Cigar Case and five of "Tansill's Punch," all for 25c.

The moneyless are poor, the senseless are poorer, but the poorest are those that have no heart.

Make No Mistake

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative powers superior to any other article of the kind before the people. Be sure to get Hood's.

"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was, I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want any other."—MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

How To Build A House.

A Piece of Her Mind.

A lady correspondent has this to say: "I want to give a piece of my mind to a certain class who object to advertising, when it costs them anything—this won't cost them a cent. I suffered a living death for nearly two years with headaches, backache, in pain standing or walking, was being literally dragged out of existence, my misery increased by drugging. At last, in despair, I committed the sin of trying an advertised medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it restored me to the blessedness of sound health. I honor the physician who, when he knows he can cure, has the moral courage to advertise the fact." The medicine mentioned is *guaranteed* to cure those delicate diseases peculiar to females. Read printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

In time of need, many would take the worst man from the gallows to hang him again when the need is over.

A new underground light, operated by compressed air, is to be introduced in the zinc mines at Friedensville, Pa.

Private Secretaryship, or first-class office position, wanted by an experienced business man (38) of superior qualifications, active habits, honorable record, collegiate and law school education, small, independent means; undoubted references and security given. H. B., P. O. Box 1864, New York.

The hope of the wretched is more inwardly and refreshing than that of the happy—the latter rather fears than hopes.

"For seven long years I struggled away farming, running a mill, &c., until I was fortunately introduced to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and I went to work at once, and in *seven months* I had made more clear money than I had made in the seven years before. They took me right by the hand from the start and seemed to be very glad of the chance to show me how to do it." This is about what a young man said a year or so ago of the above-mentioned firm. Since that time he has been steadily at work for them, and is now one of the happiest men in America. If you need employment, it would be a good thing for you to follow this young man's example.

As long as they lie to each other, people and States are at peace; but when they commence telling the truth it will not be long before they fight each other.

U 26.

Rheumatism IS CURED BY St. Jacobs Oil BALTIMORE, THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

FREE An elegant piece of music, The "Opera" Waltz free. Send name and address on postal card. Peck & Son, 216 W. 47th St., New York.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic,