



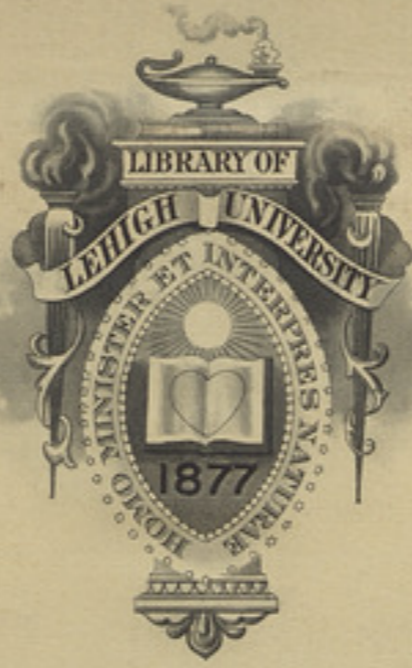
L
378
V
L32.5

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

*If you believe that PROTECTION has made
this country prosperous; vote to continue that policy.*

VOTE FOR
HARRISON, MORTON & PROTECTION!!!

*Mark it well! That Democratic success NOW, will lead to
ULTIMATE FREE TRADE.*



GIFT OF R. E. Laramy



TRADE MARK

LA FLOR DE COSTA RICA



TRADE MARK

PERUCHI & COMPANY
NEW YORK

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY
NOV 7 1949
LIBRARY

SPANISH PLANTERS



REGISTERED BY G.H. SKEIR & SONS

227 N. 3RD ST. PHILA.

A
Scrap Book
1887
A Chronology of
that year.
Harrison - Morton
Election
Lehigh Games
Bethlehem Iron Co.
Edwin Booth.
Henry In. Stanley
McClure Murder
Samoa
Bethlehem Rifles
Compiled by R.E. Laramy

JUDICIARY.

Judge of Supreme Court.

JAMES T. MITCHELL.

STATE.

ELECTORS.

Thomas Dolan.	Henry H. Bechtel.
Lewis Pughe.	John H. Grant.
John H. Taggart.	Wilson C. Kress.
John Wanamaker.	Thomas Beaver.
Hibbert P. John.	Geo. G. Hutchison.
Wm. C. Hamilton.	John C. Lower.
John S. McKinlay.	Jeremiah K. Mill.
Joseph R. T. Coates.	George J. Elliott.
William S. Ellis.	Henry S. Paul.
Edgar Pinchot.	George Shiras, Jr.
Samuel L. Kurtz.	Porter S. Newmyer.
Ellwood Griest.	John W. Wallace.
Ezra H. Ripple.	John C. Sturtevant.
Wm. G. Payne.	Joseph Thos. Jones.
Peter E. Buck.	L. M. Truxal.

Auditor General.

THOMAS MCCAMANT.

COUNTY.

Congress,

Frank Reeder.

Assembly,

William H. Hulick.

Rudolph F. Babp,

Edward Murphy.

Clerk of Quarter Sessions,

William B. Stewart.

Poor Director,

Lewis F. Gold.

Jury Commissioner,

Emanuel Kline.

What's the matter with

HARRISON?

He's all right!

What's the matter with Harrison?

HE'S ALL RIGHT!

REPUBLICANS

Come and join the

**Grand Jollification Parade
This Evening**

at 8 o'clock.

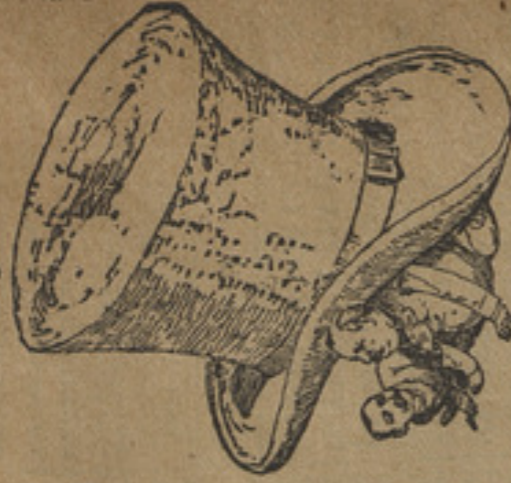
FORM IN FRONT OF CITIZENS' HALL.

We have taken a contract to
paint the town crimson, and
we'll do it, ye know.

Ha! Ha! Where's my Pa?

Gone to the White House, Ha! Ha!

Something Has Dropped.



G. C.—Daniel, did you hear anything drop?
D. L.—Yes, sire.
G. C.—And what was it, do you think?
D. L.—I fear, sire, that it was grandfather's
hat.

VICTORY!

HARRISON ELECTED.

New York Republican by
15,000 to 20,000.

“Sun” Concedes the State to
the Republicans.

CONNECTICUT IN LINE.

No Hope for the Democracy
in Indiana.

New Jersey the Only Northern State
for Cleveland.



LET TU, BOOTS!

Pack in your duds, Grover, in your little carpet
bag,
And don't fail to take along that old bandana
rag.
For Harrison is coming and brings the starry
flag,
As we go marching on.



From New Hampshire's granite hills to the shores of Oregon,
Like "the voice of many waters" comes the sound
Of the tramping of the host who so nobly did press on
With the grand old party to the battle ground.

CHORUS OF THE ELEPHANTS.

Tramp, tramp, the elephants are marching,
Bound free trade shall not survive.

Yes, we went into the fight
And we came out all'ee right,
And the e'phan's are very much alive.

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT.



GEN. BENJAMIN HARRISON.

259428

BY EDWARD CARSWELL.

SAID the Cedar to the Apple-tree:
 "I'd really like to know
 Why men take so much care of you,
 While I am left to grow
 In this uncultivated swamp,
 Without a bit of care,
 While you are trimmed, and watched, and fed.
 I think it quite unfair."
 Said Apple-tree: "I help to feed
 Not only man but brute:
 And if men take good care of me
 I pay them back in fruit."
 "And I," replied the Cedar-tree,
 "Would have you understand
 That these same men depend on us
 For posts to fence their land."
 "That's true," replied the Apple-tree,
 "Quite true what you have said;
 The trouble is, you do no good
 Till after you are dead."

HOME OF OUR CHILDHOOD.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

HOME of our childhood! How affection clings
 And hovers round thee with her seraph wings!
 Dearest thy hills, though clad in autumn brown,
 Than fairest summits which the cedars crown;
 Sweeter the fragrance of thy summer breeze
 Than all Arabia breathes along the seas!
 The stranger's gale wafts home the exile's sigh,
 For the heart's temple is its own blue sky.

V-7

I LOOK into my son's face, my only son, and I say to myself: "What is to be the destiny of the boy that bears my name? I would rather follow him to the grave with a broken heart this night than to feel that life of sobriety, virtue, and usefulness was to be destroyed because of the temptations of the dram-shop."—*General Colquhoun, of Georgia.*

18—Death of Wm. Franklin Wedder.
 19—John Edwin Moser crunched to death at steel works.
 20—Employees of Bethlehem Iron Company find, upon receiving their February pay, that their wages had been advanced an average of 12 1/2 per cent. Death of David Henry, Sr.
 21—Funeral of Mrs. Catherine Wright.
 22—Funeral of Bishop de Schweinitz.
 23—Funeral of St. Rev. Edmund Alexander de Schweinitz, 87 D. Senator Bishop of the Moravian Church in America. Death of Mrs. Sarah Gebnabel.
 24—Funeral of Bishop de Schweinitz.
 25—Mauch-Henninger, Ache-Wagner and Stroch-Smith weddings at Holtztown. Francis J. Ritter killed on the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad. An Italian counterfeiter captured in Bethlehem.
 26—Death of Mrs. Emily Hoffman.
 27—Story's Bridge at Lower Carasauqua becomes a free public structure. Death of Mrs. Geo. H. Worrall at Rochester, N. Y. Lynn Wedder wedding. Three employees banqueted by Jos. A. Weaver.
 28—Robbery of Price's store, South Bethlehem.
 29—The DAILY TIMES advances the price of composition from 25 to 28 cents per thousand ems. Death of Josiah B. George.

25—Christopher Gibson ejected from Bar-cas's liquor store, Easton, and fatally injured, dying July 26.
 26—Wintersstein Steier and Stenbach-Pradenk weddings.
 27—James Dittman killed by Bethlehem Iron Company shifting engine.
 28—First semi-monthly pay at the Bethlehem Iron Works.
 29—Lehigh & Lackawanna Railroad damaged by the floods. Death of Mrs. Wm. Grady. South Bethlehem Town Council awards the contract for macadamizing a portion of Third Street to J. H. Crilly & Sons for \$245,000. J. H. Kemmer, Esq., made Chairman of Street Committee of Bethlehem Town Council.
 30—Announcement is made that Bethlehem will have the free delivery on Sept. 1. Lillian Smith (2 years old) dies from atrophie poisoning. Rev. W. D. G. Ketter called to the pastorate of Holy Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Congregation, West Bethlehem.
 31—Frank Drake arrested, charged with the murder of Christopher Gibson.
 32—Lackawanna-Mahar wedding.
 33—Death of John Beck.
 34—Democratic County Meeting at Ranksville.
 35—Laying of the corner stone of the new Evangelical Church, South Bethlehem.
 36—Houbert-Jacobke wedding.
 37—Joseph Gedsinger killed on the New Street Bridge.
 38—Kellner-Treible wedding.
 39—Postmaster Hermann appoints as letter carriers Measter, Troxell, Deon and Daily—and four months has proved the wisdom of the Postmaster's appointments.
 40—Town Council orders the purchase of a stone crusher, screen, engine and boiler.
 41—Death of Mrs. Charlotte Burnett.
 42—Death of William Miskow. Town Council authorizes the placing of the soldiers' monument on Market Street.
 43—Coal train wrecked at the crossing of the Lehigh Valley and Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroads. E. P. Osborne notified by Col. Leber that the military company organized in Bethlehem cannot be admitted to the National Guard owing to the lack of funds.
 44—Death of John M. Breining of Freemans-burg.
 45—Death of Mrs. Mary Leisinger Stout. Meeting to organize a home guard held.
 46—Death of John Sculling. Organization of Henry J. Seaman Council, O. A. F.

1—Opening of the public schools. The free postal delivery system introduced in Bethlehem with three carriers.
 2—The DAILY TIMES shows the need of additional school facilities for Bethlehem.
 3—Installation of Rev. W. D. G. Ketter as pastor of Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, West Bethlehem.
 4—Work begun on Maule Hall. Democratic County Convention at Easton. The voters report to the Lehigh County Court in favor of dividing West Bethlehem into two wards. Bethlehem School Board takes steps toward the erection of a new school house at Main and Fairview Streets. Opening of the Moravian Parochial School.
 5—Death of Miss Ellen E. Brannan.
 6—The DAILY TIMES suggests that the proposed street railway be taxed for borough purposes, when built. Death of Mrs. Myers of Bath.
 7—E. B. Byington, General Passenger Agent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, moves his office to the new building near the Union Depot. Death of Mrs. Clementine Caroline Conrad.
 8—Installation of Camp No. 39, P. O. S. of A. The Street Committee of Bethlehem Town Council orders a Farrell & Marzellen stone crusher and screen, and engine and boiler.
 9—Bethlehem School Board decides to erect the new school house. West Bethlehem Town Council orders the purchase of an outfit for a horse company. Death of Mrs. Hannah Dillhard.
 10—Opening of the Fall term of Lehigh University, and of the Moravian Seminary for

1—Centennial of the Moravian Society for Propagating the Gospel among the Heathen celebrated.
 2—E. P. Wilbur entertains the Farmers' Club.
 3—Peter-Huttmuth wedding.
 4—First exhibition of the Lehigh Valley Horticultural Association opened in Broadhead's Hall. Deaths of Mrs. Catherine Walters and Frederick Hafner. Peltzer Heese organized in West Bethlehem. Large tract of land near No. 3 furnace purchased by W. W. Thurston.
 5—Democratic and Citizens' meetings in South Bethlehem.
 6—Fall elections held, resulting in a Republican victory in the State and a Democratic triumph in the county. The Zinc Works Hoop Company admitted to the South Bethlehem Fire Department. Death of Mrs. Amelia Eliza Givewell of Nazareth.
 7—A Poland killed on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at the Bethlehem Iron Works.
 8—The Moravian Congregation decides that its charter forbids the sale of the East End to a syndicate, at the price offered, \$50,000.
 9—The DAILY TIMES opens fire on the *Norfolkington County Reporter*.
 10—Special session of the Lehigh Presbytery in South Bethlehem, to consider the Leeper case.
 11—The Japanese Embassy visits the Bethlehem Iron Works and is entertained at the home of Vice President Thurston.
 12—Wreck of the Jersey Central pay car at West Banquet.
 13—The DAILY TIMES publishes a report of the new buildings erected in our borough during 1887, the total number proving to be 298, erected at a cost of about \$1,000,000. The Road Road Roller Committee presents an excellent report to Town Council strongly endorsing the Aveling & Porter steel steam road roller, and advising the purchase of a 15 ton machine.
 14—Taylor-Campbell and Welsel-Heiseser weddings.
 15—Lafayette beats Lehigh at foot ball.
 16—Dedication of the new K. of P. Hall, South Bethlehem. Kurfisch-Judge wedding.
 17—Lehigh defeats Cornell at foot ball.
 18—Death of Henry Trassau.
 19—Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Heck. Anne-walt-Riegel wedding.
 20—Death of Mrs. Jane McLean.
 21—The "Elijah" rendered by the Bethlehem Choral Union.

1—Society of American Mechanical Engineers visits the Bethlehem.
 2—Death of Mrs. Rev. Martin A. Smith, Nazareth.
 3—Deaths of C. C. Senseman, Nazareth, and Mrs. Minnie Herrman, South Bethlehem.
 4—Freeman Kelm drowned at Uhartown, Bucks County.
 5—The Nisky Hill Bridge Company chartered.
 6—The borough stone crusher successfully operated. Death of Mrs. Christiana Titus. Shannon-Ross wedding.
 7—Lehigh Valley National Bank purchases the Egger's property, Main Street and Goumalle Alley, on which to erect a new banking building. Close of the boating season on the Lehigh Canal.
 8—The Moravian Chapel, Laurel Street, dedicated by Bishop de Schweinitz. The lecture room of the new Evangelical Church, South Bethlehem, occupied.
 9—The Mancoy (formerly Fetters) Hoop Company constituted as the West Bethlehem Fire Department.
 10—Death of David J. Ganey.

1—Society of American Mechanical Engineers visits the Bethlehem.
 2—Death of Mrs. Rev. Martin A. Smith, Nazareth.
 3—Deaths of C. C. Senseman, Nazareth, and Mrs. Minnie Herrman, South Bethlehem.
 4—Freeman Kelm drowned at Uhartown, Bucks County.
 5—The Nisky Hill Bridge Company chartered.
 6—The borough stone crusher successfully operated. Death of Mrs. Christiana Titus. Shannon-Ross wedding.
 7—Lehigh Valley National Bank purchases the Egger's property, Main Street and Goumalle Alley, on which to erect a new banking building. Close of the boating season on the Lehigh Canal.
 8—The Moravian Chapel, Laurel Street, dedicated by Bishop de Schweinitz. The lecture room of the new Evangelical Church, South Bethlehem, occupied.
 9—The Mancoy (formerly Fetters) Hoop Company constituted as the West Bethlehem Fire Department.
 10—Death of David J. Ganey.

First letter carriers Aug 17

English Road Roller purchased

1—Kreger-Welles wedding.
 2—Edward Kerry of Coplay drowned in the Lehigh.
 3—Lovers-Ott wedding. Holtzer-Frankenberg wedding.
 4—Death of Mrs. Agnes M. Kluge.
 5—V. S. ordinance officials visit Bethlehem Iron Works.
 6—Death of Oliver Franklin Kommeret.

1—Opening of the public schools. The free postal delivery system introduced in Bethlehem with three carriers.
 2—The DAILY TIMES shows the need of additional school facilities for Bethlehem.
 3—Installation of Rev. W. D. G. Ketter as pastor of Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, West Bethlehem.
 4—Work begun on Maule Hall. Democratic County Convention at Easton. The voters report to the Lehigh County Court in favor of dividing West Bethlehem into two wards. Bethlehem School Board takes steps toward the erection of a new school house at Main and Fairview Streets. Opening of the Moravian Parochial School.
 5—Death of Miss Ellen E. Brannan.
 6—The DAILY TIMES suggests that the proposed street railway be taxed for borough purposes, when built. Death of Mrs. Myers of Bath.
 7—E. B. Byington, General Passenger Agent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, moves his office to the new building near the Union Depot. Death of Mrs. Clementine Caroline Conrad.
 8—Installation of Camp No. 39, P. O. S. of A. The Street Committee of Bethlehem Town Council orders a Farrell & Marzellen stone crusher and screen, and engine and boiler.
 9—Bethlehem School Board decides to erect the new school house. West Bethlehem Town Council orders the purchase of an outfit for a horse company. Death of Mrs. Hannah Dillhard.
 10—Opening of the Fall term of Lehigh University, and of the Moravian Seminary for

1—Centennial of the Moravian Society for Propagating the Gospel among the Heathen celebrated.
 2—E. P. Wilbur entertains the Farmers' Club.
 3—Peter-Huttmuth wedding.
 4—First exhibition of the Lehigh Valley Horticultural Association opened in Broadhead's Hall. Deaths of Mrs. Catherine Walters and Frederick Hafner. Peltzer Heese organized in West Bethlehem. Large tract of land near No. 3 furnace purchased by W. W. Thurston.
 5—Democratic and Citizens' meetings in South Bethlehem.
 6—Fall elections held, resulting in a Republican victory in the State and a Democratic triumph in the county. The Zinc Works Hoop Company admitted to the South Bethlehem Fire Department. Death of Mrs. Amelia Eliza Givewell of Nazareth.
 7—A Poland killed on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at the Bethlehem Iron Works.
 8—The Moravian Congregation decides that its charter forbids the sale of the East End to a syndicate, at the price offered, \$50,000.
 9—The DAILY TIMES opens fire on the *Norfolkington County Reporter*.
 10—Special session of the Lehigh Presbytery in South Bethlehem, to consider the Leeper case.
 11—The Japanese Embassy visits the Bethlehem Iron Works and is entertained at the home of Vice President Thurston.
 12—Wreck of the Jersey Central pay car at West Banquet.
 13—The DAILY TIMES publishes a report of the new buildings erected in our borough during 1887, the total number proving to be 298, erected at a cost of about \$1,000,000. The Road Road Roller Committee presents an excellent report to Town Council strongly endorsing the Aveling & Porter steel steam road roller, and advising the purchase of a 15 ton machine.
 14—Taylor-Campbell and Welsel-Heiseser weddings.
 15—Lafayette beats Lehigh at foot ball.
 16—Dedication of the new K. of P. Hall, South Bethlehem. Kurfisch-Judge wedding.
 17—Lehigh defeats Cornell at foot ball.
 18—Death of Henry Trassau.
 19—Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Heck. Anne-walt-Riegel wedding.
 20—Death of Mrs. Jane McLean.
 21—The "Elijah" rendered by the Bethlehem Choral Union.

A YEAR'S EVENTS.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE LOCAL EVENTS OF 1887.

Some of the Leading Happenings of the Year as Discovered by a Search of the Files of the Daily Times.

To remind our people of the leading events of the year which closes to-day we have searched the files of the DAILY TIMES for 1887 and have made note of the following happenings of the year. The record is of course far from perfect, but it is as nearly accurate as careful and persistent labor could make it. The events are:

JANUARY.

- 1—Opening of the Star Theatre, South Bethlehem... Snyder-Snyder wedding.
- 2—Price-Solomon wedding... The Liberty Hose Company, South Bethlehem, determines to apply for a charter.
- 3—Bethlehem School Board decides to refund the bonded indebtedness of the District (\$84,800) at 4 per cent. interest.
- 4—Death of Aaron Keller.
- 5—Death of Rev. P. J. Pogue... Installation of officers of Col. Robert Oldham Post, No. 527, G. A. R.... Commissioners appointed by Lehigh County Court recommend the dividing of West Bethlehem in three wards.
- 6—Lehigh County Court appoints Commissioners to meet with Northampton Commissioners and view Broad Street Bridge, with a view of freeing the same.
- 7—John P. Ryan appointed Postmaster of South Bethlehem—Death of Sarah Louise Sandt... Allentown & Bethlehem Turnpike Company declares that it will not place a toll gate in West Bethlehem Borough farther east than the west side of Third Avenue.
- 8—Aaron Weldow of Lehighon, engineer of the Mt. Pleasant, killed on Lehigh Valley Railroad at Bethlehem Iron Works.
- 9—Death of Mrs. Mary Menner, at Honesdale, Pa.
- 10—Wreck of a freight train on Lehigh Valley Road near No. 3 blast furnace... Death of Mrs. Eliza Jones, Bethlehem Township.
- 11—West Bethlehem Town Council elects F. M. Diefenderfer Borough Solicitor and J. W. McDoo Borough Engineer.
- 12—Dodson-Hamlin wedding... Beta Beta Chapter of Sigma Phi Fraternity chartered... Death of Alexander Robert, son of Archibald Bell... Opening of the Spring term of Lehigh University.
- 13—Deaths of Mrs. Johanna Duffner and Louise Green... Family of Lehigh Gross prostrated with trichonosis... Dedication of the new Sunday School room of Salem Lutheran Church.
- 14—Death of Col. F. T. Hess of Hellertown.
- 15—Deaths of Wm. Bryant and Augustus L. Von Steuben... Annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lehigh Valley Railroad.
- 16—The State Horticultural Association of Pennsylvania meets at the Sun Hotel, and continues in session two days... J. H. Heckman, General Freight Agent Lehigh Valley Railroad, moves his office from Mauch Chunk to Bethlehem.
- 17—The Bethlehem Engineering Society finished the first year of its existence... Steps taken to organize the Bethlehem Building and Loan Association... Death of Mrs. Sarah Bachman... Slight fire at John D. Snyder's store... Death of Mrs. Bridget Cunningham... National Slate Exchange meets and winds up its affairs... Wages of Lehigh Valley coal and freight brakemen advanced... Death of Mal. James F. Ricksecker of Lancaster.

- 11—Death of Mrs. Charlotte Wairath.
- 12—One man killed and two injured on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, near Freemansburg.
- 13—The Broad Street Bridge is made free and the collection of tolls ceases at 1:30 P. M.... Spring meeting of Lehigh University Athletic Association... Death of John Douglas Smith.
- 14—Death of Walter J. Rhoads.
- 15—Death of Levin J. Krause.
- 16—Death of Mrs. Dr. B. S. Erwin... Shimer-Weaver wedding.
- 17—Pennsylvania Legislature appropriates \$50,000 to St. Luke's Hospital.
- 18—Spring tournament of Lehigh University Lawn Tennis Club... Death of Peter Shiffert, from a fall occurring while under the influence of liquor... Suicide of Gen. James A. Scifridge, in Philadelphia.
- 19—Skulls of Revolutionary soldiers found in West Bethlehem.
- 20—Death of Jeremiah B. Shafer... Rev. D. J. Broughal appointed temporary pastor of the Church of the Holy Infancy during Father McEnroe's absence in Ireland.
- 21—West Bethlehem tax rate fixed at 4 mills.
- 22—Death of Mrs. Franey Wolf.
- 23—Grider-Shafer, Ritter-Fritsche and Smith-Rieglig weddings.
- 24—Annual parade of the Bethlehem Fire Department.
- 25—Death of Jonas Bachman.
- 26—Memorial Day observed in Bethlehem and South Bethlehem.
- 27—West Bethlehem purchases a site for a borough building... Allison W. Ritter drowned in the canal... Slight fire at Malthaner's.

JUNE.

- 1—The Children's Home, Fountain Hill, four years old.
- 2—Installation of the Lehigh Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity... Deaths of Mrs. Mary A. Hammann, Louis Karte and Mrs. Anna M. Repschner... Shimer-Getz wedding.
- 3—Deaths of Rev. Maximilian Eugene Grunert, Louis Weiss and Mrs. Cordelia A. Baner.
- 4—Robert L. Cope, Esq., elected Borough Solicitor... Bethlehem and West Bethlehem School Boards for 1887-88 organize; Bethlehem school tax fixed at 4½ mills and a general advance made in the teachers' salaries... Death of Mrs. Maria E. Oerter.
- 5—South Bethlehem School Board for 1887-88 organized... Installation of the Alpha Rho Chapter of the Sigma Chi Fraternity.
- 6—Death of Rev. Hugh P. McGovern, formerly of the Church of the Holy Infancy... Meeting held to organize a military company... Citizens' meeting in South Bethlehem to make arrangements for an old fashioned Fourth of July celebration.
- 7—Closing literary exercises of the Moravian Theological Seminary... Schoener-Laros wedding... South Bethlehem lit up by electricity.
- 8—Death of Mrs. J. W. Luckenbach... Closing exercises of Bishopthorpe School.
- 9—The Baccalaureate sermon to the pupils of Bishopthorpe preached in the Church of the Nativity by Rev. Wm. H. Graff... J. Adam Sennaeberger found drowned in the Lehigh Canal.
- 10—South Bethlehem School Board fixes the tax rate at 3½ mills.
- 11—Sixteenth Annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Central Pennsylvania convened in the Church of the Nativity... Death of Mrs. Herman Horn.
- 12—Seventh Annual Commencement of the Excelsior High School (16 graduates)... Charles Wesley Palmer, L. U., '90, drowned in the Lehigh Canal... Proposals opened by the South Bethlehem Town Council for the macadamizing Third Street.
- 13—Gov. Beaver vetoes the St. Luke's Hospital appropriation... Supper of the Senior Class of Lehigh University.

- 14—Young Ladies... Bethlehem's firemen carry off the honors at the Easton parade.
- 15—Maharg-Eckroth and Price-Heckenborger weddings.
- 16—Deaths of John Groman and Valentine Oswald.
- 17—Opening of Ulrich's Preparatory School... Annual meeting of the Lehigh Presbytery in the First Presbyterian Church, and meeting of the Sunday School Association in connection therewith.
- 18—Thirtieth anniversary of the Moravian Historical Society celebrated at Nazareth.
- 19—Opening of the Moravian College and Theological Seminary... Rock-Howell, Riley-Hogan and Wohlbach-Jacoby weddings... Bernhard Neuns's stable, Garrison Street, burned.
- 20—Death of Mrs. Peter Lynn, Petersville... Primary elections in Lehigh County.
- 21—Firemen's Day in South Bethlehem... Rohm-Weiss wedding... Death of Mrs. Matilda Lynn.
- 22—Gloring-Vall wedding.
- 23—Death of Leonard Ginzer, Freemansburg.

OCTOBER.

- 1—Republican County Convention at Easton.
- 2—Bethlehem Town Council appoints a special committee of six to investigate the road roller question and to report as to the advisability of purchasing such a machine... Wm. D. Spillan elected Chief Engineer of the South Bethlehem Fire Department.
- 3—Miller-Wohlbach wedding.
- 4—Work begun on the new Children's Home, South Bethlehem... Peter Walsh killed on the North Penn. Railroad.
- 5—The Independent Democrats meet at Nazareth... The Sophomores of Lehigh University defeat the Freshmen in a cane rush.
- 6—The corner stone of the new Moravian Chapel, Laurel Street, laid... Dillert-Ziegenfuss wedding.
- 7—Death of Jos. H. Moyer.
- 8—Unveiling of the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument with imposing ceremonies; campfire in the evening at the Lehigh Theatre; a six page edition of the DAILY TIMES tells the whole story.
- 9—Radford-Dodson wedding... Organization of the Lehigh Zinc Works Hose Company.
- 10—Consecration of the Packer Memorial Church by Bishop Howe; Bishop Potter of New York, preacher... Fall sports at Lehigh University.
- 11—Prohibition County Convention at Bethlehem.
- 12—Reorganization of the Amphion Quartette.
- 13—Death of C. Louis Schultze.
- 14—Commencement of the St. Luke's Hospital Training School for nurses (6 graduates); address by Dr. Paul F. Mundé.
- 15—Bethlehem Councilmen visit Reading to inspect the road roller and the Reading system of macadamizing.
- 16—Knights of Labor County Convention at Nazareth... Rice-Rondthaler, Schillingford-Webb, Haas-Hess, Boyd-Diehl and Cunningham-Cherry weddings.
- 17—Frank Drake acquitted of the murder of Christopher Gibbon.
- 18—County campaign opened by Citizens' meeting, Bethlehem... Resignation of Prof. Wm. A. Lamberton of Lehigh University announced.
- 19—Death of John Frederick Wimmer.
- 20—Death of Martin Bart... Ueberroth-White wedding.
- 21—Deaths of Mary Ann Ernestina Benade and John Peter Boehm.
- 22—Schnabel-Loux wedding.
- 23—Death of Thos. S. Beck... Lehigh defeats Lafayette at foot ball.
- 24—Laying of corner stone of Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church.
- 25—Democratic meeting at the Lehigh Theatre.

- 26—Anniversary of St. Agnes Guild, Church of the Nativity... Death of Charles Edward Seidel, former principal of the Young Ladies' Seminary.
- 27—Deaths of Thos. Oberly of Altonah, and Rev. Joseph M. Turner, former rector of Trinity Church.
- 28—Thaws and rain cause trouble on the railroads... Forty-seventh anniversary of Young Men's Missionary Society.
- 29—Bethlehem Choral Union assists in rendition of the "Messiah" at Easton... Annual meeting of the Board of Trade and election of officers... Bethlehem Town Council orders the sale of borough property on Fairview Street.
- 30—Deaths of E. Coppée Mitchell and Mrs. Conrad Boehm.
- 31—Slight wreck on the North Penn. Railroad at Linden Street crossing... De Schweinitz-Daniel wedding.
- 32—Lehigh River 9 feet above low water mark... Death of George Correll.

FEBRUARY.

- 1—Change of management of the DAILY TIMES... Death of Louis Seip of Nazareth.
- 2—DAILY TIMES enters its 21st year... Institution of Pennsylvania Alpha Chapter of the Sigma Phi Fraternity... Joint Institute of the teachers of Lehigh and Northampton Counties in Excelsior High School Building... Institution of Beta Chi Chapter of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.
- 3—Death of Mrs. Alice J. Clark, Freemansburg.
- 4—Organization of Lodge of Good Templars, Freemansburg.
- 5—Organization of the Bethlehem Building and Loan Association—Worral-Schropp wedding.
- 6—Preliminary meeting for organization of Horticultural Association.
- 7—'89's class supper.
- 8—Spring elections: Charles M. Dodson elected Burgess of Bethlehem, M. C. Fetter of West Bethlehem, H. Stanley Goodwin of South Bethlehem, M. J. Hess of Hellertown, and Geo. W. Freeman of Freemansburg... Freight train wrecked at Union Depot.
- 9—Death of Mrs. Mary Giess.
- 10—Death of Mrs. Geo. W. Rhoad... Miles McGovern killed on Lehigh Valley Railroad.
- 11—Junior oratorical contest at Lehigh University.
- 12—Death of Henry A. Doster at Scranton.
- 13—Death of Charles William Rauch... Organ recital at Christ Reformed Church.
- 14—Death of Dr. Samuel Schnabel of Hanoverville... J. K. Taylor Post starts fund for erection of soldiers' monument.
- 15—Six boys killed on Lehigh Valley Railroad near Chain Dam.
- 16—Death of Oliver Shellenberger in Philadelphia.

MARCH.

- 1—The TIMES Publishing Company receives its charter, and announcement is made of the officers and directors.
- 2—Organization of the Lehigh Valley Horticultural Association and of the C. I. Literary Association... Eichenberg-Heft wedding.
- 3—Death of John J. Zimmerman.
- 4—Death of Mrs. Ellen A. Eschbach.
- 5—Organization of Bethlehem and South Bethlehem Town Councils... A bill declaring the old Lehigh Bridge free introduced in the Legislature.
- 6—Death of Police Officer James Griffin... Collision on the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad at Lower Catasauqua.
- 7—Post Office Inspector W. P. Edgerton inspects the Post Offices with the view of introducing free delivery in Bethlehem and improving the facilities in South Bethlehem.
- 8—South Bethlehem Market House Company decides to wind up its affairs.
- 9—Death of Bernard Masterson... Explosion at Murphy's quarries, Biegen.

- 10—Employees of the Bethlehem Iron Company notified that they would be paid semi-monthly... West Bethlehem School Board fixes the tax rate at 7 mills.
- 11—Bishop Kullison preaches the Baccalaureate sermon to the Senior Class of Lehigh University and Rev. Morris W. Leibert preaches to the graduates of the Moravian Seminary for Young Ladies... Fenner's slaughter house struck by lightning.
- 12—Death of Mrs. Jennie Newbold.
- 13—Class Day exercises at Lehigh University and Junior reception... Herzog-Jeter wedding... Address to the Alumni Association of the Moravian Theological Seminary by James M. Beck, Esq... Death of Mrs. Sarah Malloy.
- 14—Commencement at the Moravian Seminary for Young Ladies (11 graduates)... Cremation of Calculus by L. U. Sophomores... Address to the Alumni Association of Lehigh University by Gen. Francis A. Walker, Ph. D., LL.D., on the "The Labor Problem of To-day"... Eliza Richardson Fountain placed in front of the Sun Hotel... 102d Commencement of Nazareth Hall.
- 15—Commencement Day at Lehigh University, the Class of '87 graduating 43 men, in the new Packer Memorial Church... Lawall-Stem wedding.
- 16—Commencement of the Moravian Parochial School (8 graduates).
- 17—The Moravian Congregation 145 years old.
- 18—Meeting of the Lehigh Valley M. E. Ministerial Association in Wesley M. E. Church.
- 19—Twelfth Annual Commencement of the Bethlehem High School (8 graduates)... Death of Michael Stuber.
- 20—Death of Corwin W. R. Weaver.

JULY.

- 1—Death of Henry Siegfried... South Bethlehem School Board advances the salaries of teachers 10 per cent.
- 2—Deaths of Mrs. Caroline M. Brown and Mrs. Elizabeth Klein.
- 3—Independence Day celebrated in South Bethlehem with a big parade and reading of the Declaration of Independence by Henry Coppée, LL.D., and oration by Gen. W. E. Doster; fireworks in the evening.
- 4—Election of Public School teachers in Bethlehem and South Bethlehem.
- 5—Election of West Bethlehem school teachers... Death of Mrs. Mary E. Strunk.
- 6—The new planing mill of J. S. Allam put in operation.
- 7—Funk-Sempel wedding.
- 8—John Taylor, General Traffic Manager of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, takes possession of his rooms in the new Valley office building... The Bethlehem Gas Company announces a reduction of 20 per cent. in the price of gas.
- 9—Fifty-four young men enlist in the proposed military company.
- 10—Bethlehem Street Railway Company chartered.
- 11—John F. Gross reelected Chief of the Bethlehem Fire Department.
- 12—Cornelius Leary drowned in the Lehigh River... Suicide of Morris Otto Hirt.
- 13—Auchmuty-Dougherty and Fratchey-Sherer weddings.
- 14—Sunday School Assembly on Calypso Island... Woodside tract (111 acres) situated southeast of South Bethlehem, sold to a syndicate.
- 15—Hart-Lynch and O'Donnell-Brady weddings.
- 16—A German, Frederick Adolph Krause, killed on the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad, below the New Street Bridge.
- 17—Street Committee reports to Town Council in regard to the re-macadamizing of the streets, presenting estimates of the cost of the work and recommending the purchase of a stone crusher and road roller... Death of Tighman Anthony.

HON. WILLIAM DORSHEIMER

Editor of the New York Star.

Three last few years in the history of the metropolitan press have witnessed several remarkable developments in the sphere of journalism. Not one of them has been more noteworthy than the regeneration of the *Star*. It has often been said that it is still more difficult to resuscitate an unsuccessful paper than to start an entirely fresh one; but whether we regard the *Star* as a revival or, as it practically is, a new enterprise, the arduous task has been brilliantly accomplished.

First founded in 1828, the *Star* became, nine years later, the official organ of that famous Democratic society, Tammany Hall. On this basis it was for a time prosperous, but its success was unavoidably limited by the sectional position it held. Its decline was hastened by dis-

ensions among its managers, and in 1885 the daily edition was suspended, the weekly *Star* alone maintaining a feeble existence. A few months later the present editor took up the paper, and resumed it under entirely new auspices.

Mr. Dorsheimer was born in 1829, at Lyons, Wayne County, New York. His father was a German by birth, but an American by residence, and held office as treasurer of the State.

William Dorsheimer attended college at Andover, New York, and at Harvard, but was prevented from graduating by a severe illness. On regaining health he went to Buffalo, where he studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1851, and practiced the profession at first in Buffalo, and later in New York.

In the same year he voted for the first time and for Horatio Seymour, the Democratic candidate for the presidency; but soon afterwards he dissented with his party on the burning question of slavery, and joined its opponents, who had boldly declared against that national disgrace.

When the civil war broke out, President Lincoln appointed him on the staff of General Fremont, and Mr. Dorsheimer served with that commander throughout his Western campaign. On resuming the arts of peace, he accepted the office of United States district attorney for the northern district of New York.

He remained a member of the Republican party till 1872, when he was a promoter of the movement which resulted in the nomination of Horace Greeley for the presidency. Mr. Dorsheimer took an active part in the ensuing campaign, and has since been prominent as a Democratic leader.

He was elected lieutenant-governor of New York State in 1874, by an overwhelming majority, and re-elected in 1876. In 1888 he was chosen to represent a New York city district in Congress, and in 1893 was again appointed district attorney—this time for the southern district of his State.

While he held this office his connection with the *Star* was first formed, and he resigned it shortly afterwards, to devote his whole energies to his editorial duties.

It was on the 15th of September, 1888, that a new and brilliant *Star* blazed forth in the journalistic firmament of the metropolis. A newspaper of first-rate pretensions, such as is usually built up by years of toil, had leaped full-grown into being, as the Greeks fabled Athena to have sprung from the forehead of Zeus.

Evidences of the *Star's* abundant capital and

The editor himself is faithful to his duties, and spends many hours every day in the *Star* building. His private office is a handsome room on the first floor, overlooking Park Place. His home is on Park Avenue, and he has a summer residence at Newport. He is prominent and popular in society, and is a member of several leading clubs. He is a man of fine physique, being over six feet in height, and two hundred and fifty pounds in weight.

RICHARD H. TITHEIMONON.

BY GEORGE ELIOT.

I wish
The sky would rain down roses, as they rain
From off the shaken bush. Why will it not?
Then all the sables would be pink and white,
And soft to tread on. They would fall as light
As feathers, smelling sweet; and it would be
Like sleeping and yet waking all at once.



HON. WILLIAM DORSHEIMER

ROYAL C. TAFT.

He Has Been Elected Governor by the Rhode Island Republicans.

Royal C. Taft, the Republican governor-elect of Rhode Island, is a wealthy man. He is a retired manufacturer, and president of the Merchants' National bank. He was born at Northbridge, Mass., Feb. 14, 1823, and until he became of age lived in the adjoining town of Uxbridge, receiving his education at the common schools and at the Worcester academy. In 1884 Mr. Taft went to reside at Providence, R. I. First a clerk with Messrs. Royal Chapin & Co., he was in 1849 taken into the firm, and in 1851 formed the firm of Bradford & Taft, which in 1864 was succeeded by Taft, Weedon & Co., and which did a large woolen manufacturing business. Three years ago Mr. Taft retired, since when he has been engaged in banking, insurance and other financial matters. He is trustee of the Butler Hospital for the Insane and president of the Rhode Island hospital. He has been a member of the Providence common council and the lower house of the legislature. In politics Mr. Taft was a Whig, but upon the organization of the Republican party he joined it and has voted with it ever since.



ROYAL C. TAFT.

A CLOAK OF GOLD FEATHERS.

At the coronation of King Kalakaua in 1883, he wore the royal mantle of Kamelameha I, one of the most superb emblems of royalty ever worn by king or kaiser. As may be supposed, it is carefully kept at the palace. It is a semi-circular cloak about four feet in length, covering an area of twenty-five square feet when spread out, and it is made of the small, golden-banded feathers of the O-o. These feathers, each about the size of one's little finger nail, are fastened to a fine net-work of amber, made from the bark of the olona, and overlaid each other. There are at least five thousand of these feathers used in the cloak, there are but two taken from each bird, which have to be shared in the dense woods, the feathers plucked and the birds released; it was a crime to kill them. The birds are by no means abundant, necessarily the value of the cloak is very great, and the keeping of it an endless task. This mantle is worn only by the reigning sovereign. There are shorter capes and cloaks worn by Allies or chiefs, their length being regulated by the rank of the wearer.

Why are dogs and cats like school masters and their pupils? Because one is of the canine (canin'), the other of the feline (feelin') species.

The fine solid prosperity are not lacking. The fine and spacious publication offices which it now occupies, at the corner of Broadway and Park Place, have a site unsurpassed in America, and are fitted with the most perfect appliances for producing a modern journal. Over two hundred employees are directed by a staff which includes an unusual number of able and experienced newspaper men.



GEN. GARRISON.



ORR, BARDON, FOUTZ, WHIGH, O'BRIEN, GLEASON.

A DESERTED NEST.

I'd rather see an empty bough,
A dreary, weary bough, that hung
As boughs will hang within whose arms
No mated birds had ever sung;
Far rather than to see or touch
The sadness of an empty nest,
Where joy has been, but is not now;
Where love has been, but is not blest.
There is no sadness in the world,
No other like it here or there—
The sadness of deserted homes
In nests, or hearts, or anywhere.
ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.



HOLBERT, HUGHES, CARTTERS, MAYR, SMITH, RUSHONG, TERRY.

SAMUEL N. DEXTER NORTH.

Editor of the "Albany Morning Express."

MENTION has already been made in THE GOLDEN ARGOSY'S series of editorial sketches, of the excellence which characterizes the newspaper press of the New York State capital. One of the best of the dailies published in that city is the *Morning Express*, of which Samuel N. Dexter North is editor in chief and general manager.

He was born on the 29th of November, 1849, at Clinton, Oneida County, New York. His father, Dr. Edward North, was professor of Greek language and literature in Hamilton College, situated at Clinton, the *alma mater* of Senator Hawley and many other prominent men. Young North studied at the same institution, and graduated there in 1869.

On leaving college he at once entered journalism. His first occupation was that of local reporter on the *Morning Herald*, the leading Republican journal of Utica. Then two years were spent at the national capital, where he acted as Washington correspondent for several papers published in New York State.

In 1873 Mr. North was appointed managing editor of the *Utica Herald*. For twelve years he remained at that post, finally resigning it in 1885 to undertake the management of the *Albany Express*, which he still holds.

Such a life of steady newspaper work may seem monotonous and uneventful, but Mr. North's progress from reporter to editor has not been without noteworthy features. We may mention especially his connections with the national census of 1880. He was appointed a special agent for the purpose of collecting and presenting in tabulated form the statistics of the American periodical press.

This was a task of considerable magnitude, and necessitated a full year's work by a staff of thirty clerks, superintended by Mr. North. The result was issued in the form of a bulky and very interesting special census report, which gives full statistics of the history of the newspaper press of the country, and its

press of the United States, and he is now engaged in collecting materials for this purpose.

RICHARD H. TITHEKINGTON.

BEWARE THE BALLOON.

In the Western and Southern parts of the country, in the localities where cyclones and tornadoes are apt now and then to make their appearance and lay waste the land, the settlers have in many cases provided themselves with special cellars and pits of refuge. But there is reason to fear that such sources of protection for lives and property may in the near future be required in every community.

The new menace to the public weal is the balloon anchor. In accounts of a recent aerial voyage, we read that this vindictive drag-rope, with its pronged attachment, not only wrought havoc in fields of ripening grain, but tore up fences by the roots and narrowly escaped clutching a farmhouse and its tenants into the bargain.

Now scientific progress in the matter of journeying with the swiftness of birds through the air is all very well, and may some day replace express trains with wheelless cars whirling us through space at twice the present rate of speed attained on the bosom of Mother Earth. We respectfully plead, however, for the substitution of a less

terrorizing brake than the drag-rope and anchor. There are enough dangers and perils to be guarded against on the level ground about us without importing a fresh one from over our heads.

THE "HOLD FAST" VIRTUE.

A SNAPPING turtle is a strange thing from which to deduce moral maxims, yet the humble amphibian possesses a virtue which would be an incalculable benefit to a large class of weak-minded, purposeless members of the *genus humanum*.

This desirable quality was strikingly displayed not long ago when a small boy was swimming in the Erie Canal and had his leg nipped by one of the above mentioned turtles. It was in vain that he tried to shake or

condition in the census year, together with an able and complete sketch of its development.

This sketch traces the birth, rapid growth, and many distinctive features of the subject dealt with. We quote a paragraph from it which may interest the readers of the ARGOSY: "In its periodical literature for the young, the United States is incomparably superior to any other country on the globe. This class of journals, widely read as it is during the formative period, in all sections of the country, and by children of every class, grade, and nationality, is an educational influence not surpassed by any other agency at work to effect the elevation of the masses. It is greatly to be regretted that there are included among such periodicals a number of prints of the cheaper order, modeled with dangerous closeness upon the flashy, cheap literature for more adult minds, which pours in such an undiminished stream from the presses of the Anglo-Saxon nations. In most complete contrast, however, to the journals in question are other juvenile periodicals."

In 1885 Mr. North was selected as superintendent of the New York State census, and had commenced preparations for the work when the failure of the appropriation bill put a stop to the undertaking.

In the same year he was elected president of the associated press of New York State, and re-elected in 1886. For many years he was secretary of the Oneida Historical Society, of Utica, and he has written a number of historical papers which have been published in the society's annals, in *The Magazine of American History*, and elsewhere.

Mr. North intends to issue a newer and fuller edition of his work upon the census report. It will be a history of the newspaper

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

SPEAKING without thinking is shooting without aiming.

THE more important an animal is to be the lower is its start. Man, the noblest of all, is born lowest.—Beecher.

GAYETY is to good humor as perfumes to vegetable fragrance; the one overpowers weak spirits, the other recreates and revives them.—Johnson.

THE impartiality of history is not that of the mirror which merely reflects objects, but of the judge who sees, listens and decides.—Lawartine.

CONVERSATION is the music of the mind; an intellectual orchestra, where all the instruments should bear a part, but where none should play together.—Colton.

THE Pythagoreans make good to be certain and finite, and evil infinite and uncertain. There are a thousand ways to miss the white; there is only one to hit it.—Montaigne.

THE desire of fame betrays an ambitious man into indecencies that lessen his reputation; he is still afraid lest any of his actions should be thrown away in private.—Addison.

A MAN who hath no virtue in himself ever enveth virtue in others; for men's minds will either feed upon their own good, or upon others' evil; and who wanteth the one will prey upon the other.—Lord Bacon.

pull it from its grip. The determined creature held on, and not till its head had been cut off did the jaws relax. When once they have laid hold of an object, they never relinquish it while life exists.

If all would cling to integrity in the face of the assaults of temptation with like tenacity, what a bettered world this would be!

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

HURST not your conscience with any known sin. THE heavens are as deep as our aspirations are high.—Theocritus.

THE talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

EVERY great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm.—Emerson.

AN irritable man lies like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.—Hood.

No music is so charming to my ear as the requests of my friends, and the supplications of those in want of my assistance.

REVENGE is a debt, in the paying of which the greatest knave is honest and sincere, and, so far as he is able, punctual.—Colton.

Misfortune is never mournful to the soul that accepts it, for such do always see that every cloud is an angel's face.—Saint Jerome.

Envy, like a cold poison, benumbs and stupefies; and, conscious of its own impotence, folds its arms in despair.—Jeremy Collier.

COURTIOUS ambition, thinking all too little which presently it hath, supposeth itself to stand in need of all which it hath not.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

To escape from evil, we must be made as far as possible like God; and this resemblance consists in becoming just and holy and wise.—Plato.

THE primal duties shine aloft like stars; the charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of man like flowers.—Wordsworth.

WHICHEVER you commend, add your reasons for doing so; it is this which distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery of sycophants and fools.

Opportunity is in respect to time, in some sense, as time is in respect to eternity; it is the small moment, the exact point, the critical minute, on which every good work so much depends.

A sippant, frivolous man may ridicule others, may controvert them, scorn them; but he who has any respect for himself seems to have renounced the right of thinking meanly of others.—Goethe.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

Montana's Great Tunnel. From Helena, Mont., it is learned that the first train to pass through the Wickes tunnel, on the Montana Central Railroad, was the excursion to Boulder on Wednesday. The passage occupied twelve minutes. The tunnel is eighteen miles from Helena on the branch to Butte, and runs through a large mountain of the Boulder divide. It is 6200 feet long being the largest in Montana. It runs through solid rock, and its construction cost about \$1,500,000. Work was commenced in May, 1887, and daylight was let through it in September of this year. Trains will henceforth run through the tunnel regularly.

The Mysterious White Pascha. SUAXIM, August 17.—The reports concerning the presence of a white man in the Bah-el-Gazelle district are confirmed. He is known as Abu Digma, and has a force of enormous strength, including a large number of half-naked men, probably from the Kiam Miam country. This is a strong point in favor of the idea that the white man is Stanley. The Khalifa of Khartoum has sent a force of 5000 men against him. The Negus of Abyssinia has sworn to capture Khartoum, and the Khalifa is greatly alarmed. The report that Lipton Bey died at Khartoum of consumption recently is confirmed by an eye-witness of his funeral, which was conducted in public with Mohammedan ceremonies.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

TRIP hath often cured the wound which reason failed to heal.—Seneca.

THE earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.—Theodore Parker.

It is not the quantity of the meat, but the cheerfulness of the guests, which makes the feast. Where there is no peace, there can be no feast.—Karl of Brandenburg.

All earthly distinctions vanish before those of the soul. The barriers of caste, the insignias of rank, deviate to nothing in the spiritual estimate of man. So inequality can destroy the relationship—the essential likeness between us.

A MAN is a great bundle of tools. He is born into this life without the knowledge of how to use them. Education is the process of learning their use, and dangers and troubles are God's whetstones with which to keep them sharp.—Beecher.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

Learnedness to be learned from the humility and cheerfulness of the grass: Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exist under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiplies the shoots as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Now, these two characters—of humility and joy under trial—are exactly those which most definitely distinguish the Christians from the Pagan spirit.—Austen.

CRUISING sciences especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit, and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and titer.—Austen.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not. Work he must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will always be the thing that God meant him to do, and will be his best. If he be a great man, they will be great things; but always, if thus peacefully done, good and right.—Ruskin.

A Sketch of Frederick's Life.

Frederick III., Emperor of Germany, was born October 3, 1831, in the royal palace at Potsdam. Frederick was the only son of the late Emperor William. His mother was Princess Augusta of Saxo-Weimar.

Her boy was a handsome prince, a manly soldier by nature, who began his life under her care when they were almost outcasts. Notwithstanding wars and days of terror, the prince was carefully educated and trained for statesmanship and the throne.

When about seven years old he accompanied his father to England, where they were received with befitting honors by the Queen and her Ministers.

The young German was pleased with Victoria and particularly fascinated with the little princess bearing her mother's name. In fact the boy liked all the members of the royal family. The attachment was mutual, and Prince Albert said a good word for the imperial lad and the Queen's family encouraged him to make love to the little Princess Victoria.

This was in 1855, about the time that Sebastopol was captured and the continent of Europe convulsed with war. The gallant young German Prince was married to the Queen of England's daughter three years later in 1858. There has been a great deal of history made since that day—America torn to pieces, reunited and saved; France humiliated and made a Republic and Germany lifted to the apex of power and glory. During all those years the little Prince grew to manhood and he and his English wife were blessed with children and grandchildren.

There was a great time when those pretty royal babes were married. Their return to Germany was an event and it was crowned with an ovation. The cliffs of the Rhine were illuminated with banners and soaring fireworks. Never did the big classic hostilities do such business. Art and science and all the resources of the vast empire contributed to the general rejoicing and the solid old city of Berlin was garlanded with flowers and imperial bunting.

After the music and the flowers and all the pomp and ceremony of the great wedding, the King was stricken with a painful malady. The young Prince was obliged to become Prince Regent, and in October, 1858, he received his appointment with full powers.

He set about to reform the army, and so disturbed the conservative Germans that he brought on a constitutional crisis. The question led to a prolonged contest between the King and Parliament, which resulted in the appearance of Bismarck on the scene, and he was called in to fight the King's battles. He proved a man of marvellous strength and resource. His genius was so unexpected that the Empire was stirred to its centre.

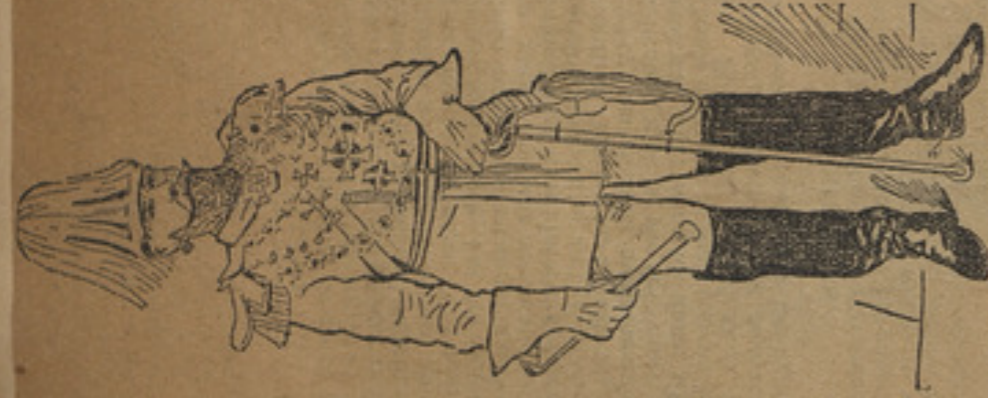
The next event that disturbed the combinations on the European chess board was the death of the King of Denmark, and those endless complications which caused many an American to despair in trying to understand the Schleswig-Holstein question. In 1866 there was war all around, and Prussia, with only one ally to fight with her, sent out her armies to meet the entire resources of the Confederation.

It would take a dozen of our pages to contain a detailed account of these wars and the armies that followed. At one time the Prussian armies were in sight of Vienna, the capital of Austria. The end resulted in peace which excluded Austria from Germany and founded the confederation of the North.

By this time the Prince wanted to return to domestic life once more and see his English wife and the children. He had that satisfaction and four years of peace followed.

In the campaign of 1870-1 the crown Prince once more came to the front as a public character and issued from the unparalleled struggle their apparent to the imperial crown. Considering his temperament, his English wife and his hot German blood, he was a modest, capable man, but he never took a back seat for anybody, not even Bismarck. During that fierce and sanguinary struggle between Germany and France the Prince, who had become a powerful military athlete, went in for blood and victory.

He invaded Alsace by passing through the Vosges mountains. Marshal McMahon had a force exceeding forty thousand men, but Queen Victoria's son-in-law got ahead of them.



"UNSER FRITZ" IN UNIFORM.

chopped up a French division and routed the Marshal on the field of Woerth. He rode ahead of the armies and gave the great generals of France all they wanted to think about.

He wore a plain frock coat and appeared like an ordinary military man, except for his decorations, but the way he hustled the French forces showed everybody that he was a hero. With Von Moltke and other German chiefs—with his cavalry and portable telegraph lines—he harassed the French, drove them from position to fortress and from fortress to disaster and death. Napoleon was hunted like a rabbit by the German troops; then came Sedan and despair for France. The march on Paris followed Sedan, but after the capital was invested the Crown Prince followed a line of duty that did not make him as conspicuous as when taking forts and storming batteries.

Prince Frederick was not a narrow man, as his recent declarations since his father's death show. He visited Victor Emmanuel at Naples and gave him encouragement, and later attended the funeral of that distinguished reformer and King, in Rome, in 1878. Frederick presided over the commission organized when the assassins Nobiling and Hodel endeavored to slay the Emperor William, and in 1881 it was his sad duty to witness the funeral of Alexander II., at St. Petersburg. On many other occasions he took part in public business and was always ready to foster education, literature and art.

The excavations at Olympia, which yielded such fruit, owed much to him, and he did not forget his student days at Bonn. He was rector of that university and he presided over one of its great student celebrations. In addition to his scholastic rank at Bonn, the degree of Doctor was conferred on him by the University of Konigsberg and Oxford. He also wrote one or two books—one on his brief Eastern tour and another on the war of 1866.

Next came the unfortunate calamity which carried Frederick to his grave. During 1887 he was troubled anew with irritation in his throat, from which he had been suffering more or less for several years, but it was not until early in November that it was determined that he had a cancer.

In April of last year a despatch from Berlin said that he had been greatly benefited by the water of Ems and he was confident of being completely cured of his ailments. The despatch also said "the false rumors concerning his illness had caused great indignation in Berlin."

Our readers know how soon it was after this that the truth began to leak out in spite of court censors and imperial denials that the Prince was seriously ill, and on May 2 a London special announced that Dr. Mackenzie had held that day a consultation with the Prince's physicians. After a prolonged examination of the Prince's throat it was publicly given out that his malady was a thickening of the vocal cords, but privately it was said that there were distinct symptoms of a cancerous growth.

The story of the sufferer's illness, the superhuman efforts of England's great physician, whose skill brought him world-wide fame and imperial honors, has been fully told.

William II., Emperor.

The soldierly young man whose portrait is given below becomes Emperor in his thirtieth year, having been born on the 27th of January, 1859. While his life has not been eventful, it abounds with indications of what the world now most wants to know, that is, what sort of a ruler he will be. As the son of Victoria, the English Queen's oldest daughter, his first teacher was an English governess; yet his sympathies are far from English.

His wife is Victoria, the Princess Auguste Victoria, daughter of Frederick, Duke of Schleswig-Holstein. They were married in his wife's twenty-third year at Berlin, on the 27th of February, 1881. She is not of royal blood nor of personal beauty, and their married life is said not to be ideal. Their family consists of four sons. The oldest was born on the 6th of May, 1882, and to distinguish him, now Crown Prince, among the tangle of Fredericks and Williams in the German royal family, it is necessary to give him all his names, viz., Frederick - William - Victor - Auguste - Earnest. The other sons are, respectively, 5 years, 4 years, and 1 year.



WILLIAM II.

The portrait given above is the latest extant, and was taken just before the Emperor now reigning started on his journey to San Remo to visit his dying father. During the funeral days of the Emperor William I., this pen picture of him was given:

"Imagine to yourself a young man in his thirtieth year, six feet in height, straight as an ash sapling, with finely-formed, slender limbs, narrow hips, swelling chest, and square, broad shoulders, with a smallish head on a long, full-throated neck, held proudly upright, and an oval face, with an aquiline effect of profile, clear-cut, strong chin, bended nose, prominent, though not high cheek bones, and good open forehead—all as regular in ensemble as a Greek triumphal arch, with clear, sharp, cold, gray-blue eyes, light brown hair, close cut behind but longer on the crown, and rising from the temples to form a sort of ridge from the parting across the brow, and a yellowish moustache, loosely curled up at the ends—and you have such a portrait as words can paint of the coming German Emperor."

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

HE who seems not to himself more than he is, is more than he seems. —Goethe.
We neither know nor judge ourselves; others may judge, but cannot know us; God alone judges, and knows too. —Wilde's *Salome*.

POWER is not always proportionate to the will. One should be consulted before the other, but the generality of men begin by willing and act afterward as they can.

FOUR consists in the drawing of false conclusions from just principles, by which it is distinguished from madness, which draws just conclusions from false principles. —Locke

ISGURRS after happiness, and rules for attaining it, are not so necessary and useful to mankind as the arts of consolation and supporting of one's self under affliction. —Addison.

EVERY one whom we distinguish as natural has independence of mind. The judgment may not be correct, or founded on the wisest grounds, but it is what it professes to be—the man's own opinion.

Those who do it always would as soon think of being contented of eating their dinner as of doing their duty. What honest boy would pride himself on not picking a pocket? A thief who was trying to reform would. —George Mac Donald.

THE true proof of the inherent nobleness of our common nature is the sympathy it betrays with what is noble wherever crowds are collected. Never believe the world is base; if it were so, no society could hold together for a day. —Robert Lytton.

THE RULERS OF EUROPE.

A List of the Living Emperors, Kings, and Presidents.

(New York Sun.)

Queen Victoria now holds a place among the oldest sovereigns of Europe. In May of next year she will be 70 years of age. She has been on the throne for half a century. She enjoys good health, and bids fair to live and reign for many years yet. If she attains the age of her grandfather, George III., she will wield the scepter (barring accidents) up to the year 1901. If at that time her son, the Prince of Wales, becomes king, he will have reached the ripe age of 60 years, and his tendency to baldness will, doubtless, have become more marked than it is now.

The new German Emperor Frederick is 57 years of age, and the Empress, the daughter of Queen Victoria, is 48. Judging from photographs, he does not closely resemble his departed father in the face, but she looks very much like her mother. If Frederick should live to be as old as his father, and perhaps he may, he will wear his crown, (barring accidents) up to the year 1922. His ailments dim his prospects, but the Scotch Dr. Mackenzie may banish his ailments.

The King of the Belgians, Leopold II., is 53 years old, and if he should reign till he reaches the age at which his father died he will be King up to the year 1910. He has been on the throne nearly twenty-three years.

The Emperor of Austria, Francis Joseph, is 58 years old, and he has worn the imperial crown for forty years. His predecessor was his uncle, who abdicated the throne in his favor when but 55 years old, because he was tired of the turmoil and trouble. Francis Joseph is a polished scholar, a linguist, an equestrian, an admirer of military pomp, and a charmer. He is healthy, and bids fair to reign for a long time yet (barring accidents).

The King of Italy, Humberto I., is 44 years old, and has worn the crown since the death of his father, ten years ago. He is but the second of the Kings of United Italy and his home is in the eternal city of Rome.

The Emperor of Russia, Alexander III., is 43 years old, and mounted the throne after the death of his father, seven years ago.

The King of Denmark, Christian IX., is 70 years of age, or a year older than Queen Victoria, and is the second oldest monarch in Europe. He has wielded the scepter for a quarter of a century, or just half as long as the British Queen. One of his daughters is the wife of the Russian Czar; another of them is the wife of the heir apparent to the British crown, and his second son is King of Greece.

The King of Sweden and Norway, Oscar II., is in his 60th year, and has reigned for sixteen years. He has favored some reforms.

The King of Portugal, Luis I., is 50 years old, and is a man of enterprise and progress. He has been for twenty-seven years a King.

The power and authority of the King of Spain, Alfonso XIII., who is not yet two years old, is limited by the regency of his mamma. He never saw his royal sire.

The King of Greece, or King of the Hellenes, Georgios I., is 43 years of age, and has been King for a quarter of a century, or since he was 18, at which age he was elected to the Hellenic throne. He finds it a hard job to rule the modern Greeks or keep their favor.

The son or suite of Turkey, Abdul Hamid II., is 46 years old, and succeeded to the throne twelve years ago, when the majesty who preceded him was deposed. He is the twentieth-eighth Sultan since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks.

The King of the Netherlands, William III., is the oldest monarch in Europe, being now of the age of 71, and entered upon the fortieth year of his reign recently.

The King of Roumania, Carol I., is 49 years of age, and was proclaimed King only seven years ago, but before that time he had been for fourteen years the domnl of his subjects.

The King of Servia, Milan I., is 34, and was crowned only six years ago, but before that he had held the throne for fourteen years by election as Prince Milan Obrenovic IV. He is the fourth of his dynasty since Servia threw off the Turkish yoke in 1829. His predecessor was assassinated.

The reigning Prince of Montenegro is Nicholas I., who is 47 years old, and has reigned for twenty-eight years.

In Germany there are three Kings and a Grand Duke, besides the Emperor of Germany and the King of Prussia, who are one. There are the King of Bavaria, the King of Wurtemberg, the King of Saxony, and the reigning Grand Duke of Baden.

There are in Europe two kingless countries—France and Switzerland. Both of these Republics seem to be able to get along and keep the peace without the guidance of kings or emperors.

The President of the French Republic, Mr. Carnot, is 51 years of age, and was elected to office in December last. He is a graduate of the Polytechnic School in Paris, and held various offices before his election as President. There are over 38,000,000 people in the French Republic.

In the Republic of Switzerland the highest official of the government is the President of the Federal Council, who is elected by the Federal Assembly, and holds office for the term of one year, and enjoys a salary of \$3,000 per annum. The President for the present year is Ma. W.F. Hertenstein. A President is not eligible to re-election until a year after the end of his term of office.

The people of the kingdoms and empires of Europe, besides sustaining the sovereigns with their families and courts, have the privilege of upholding a prodigious system of aristocracy. It is well for us that our fathers broke the royal power in the United States and Forth America.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

There never was any heart truly great and generous that was not also tender and compassionate.—South.

Conscience is not law; no, God and reason made the law, and have placed conscience within you to determine it.—Stowe.

I am apt to think that men find their simple ideas agree, though in discourse they confound one another with different names.—Locke.

Gratitude is the virtue most deified and most deserted. It is the ornament of rhetoric and the libel of practical life.—J. W. Forsyth.

Good temper, like a summer day, sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil and the soother of disquietude.—Frost.

Nobility but the right can be expedient, since that can never be true expediency which would sacrifice a greater good to a less.—Whately.

Deer rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long-legged interest devours him.—Beecher.

The sound and proper exercise of the imagination may be made to contribute to the cultivation of all that is virtuous and estimable in the human character.—Abercrombie.

God is a sun. He is the infinite good. Nothing but a living, sensible communion with him can displace heaviness from the heart, and shed happiness over the life.

BAKING POWDERS.

The Latest Official Tests as to Their Relative Purity.

The recent official tests in the States of various articles of food have attracted much attention from the public and caused a wide discussion in the newspapers. The frauds in the manufacture of baking powders and the determined efforts to force various brands of alum powders upon the market have caused the authorities of several of the States to look particularly after this class of goods. The Ohio State Food Commission has examined thirty different brands, and of these found twenty made from alum. Such a large number was not suspected, nor was it supposed that some of the cream of tartar and phosphate powders, whose manufacturers are representing them to the public as pure and wholesome, had become so deteriorated as they were found to be from the use of impure ingredients in their compounding. As many of these adulterated brands are sold in the Dominion the report possesses a local interest.

The Ohio Commission made tests for strength and purity, and declared that baking powder the best—as it was of course the purest—which, being of effective strength, contained residuum in smallest quantities. In the baking powders named the following percentages of residuum or inert matter were found:

NAME.	PER CENT. OF RESIDUUM, ETC.
Royal (Cream of Tartar Powder).....	7.25
Cleveland's.....	10.18
Zipp's Crystal (alum).....	11.90
Sterling.....	11.90
Dr. Price's.....	12.63
Jersey (alum).....	12.65
Forest City (alum).....	16.05
Silver Star (alum).....	24.04
De Land's.....	31.88
Horsford's (Phosphate).....	32.52
Kenton (alum).....	36.49
.....	38.17

The nature of the residuum bears directly upon the question of health. That in Royal is declared to be perfectly harmless. In the case of the alum powders it is considered hurtful, yet the amount found in three of the cream of tartar powders—Cleveland's, Dr. Price's and Sterling—averaged more than that in the Crystal, an alum powder.

The importance of the information conveyed by these figures can be best understood by a simple comparison. Take for instance the two first named powders—the Royal and Cleveland's. The inert matter or residuum found in Cleveland's is seen to be about 3 in 7 more than in the other, which is a difference of 40 per cent., the Royal being purer than Cleveland's by a corresponding figure. The relative purity of all the brands can be computed in like manner.

The Preps. and the Mascots.

Ulrich's Preparatory School Base Ball Nine yesterday afternoon crossed bats with the Mascots of Bethlehem and won an uninteresting game by a score of 29 to 9. The Prep. nine has done considerable practicing of late and they play a very good game of ball. Lawder, their pitcher, has a splendid delivery. He was supported well by Wilson, who threw to bases finely. Danner, a High School boy, plays on the Prep. nine and strengthens the team very much. The Preps. played an errorless game, while the Mascots pilled up more than twenty. The Mascots have some good players—Huber of the old Crescent nine and Fries and Hirst, who are signed with the Quakertown Club. The club has no reliable battery and is weak in the field. The teams were:

Preps.—Cull, 3b.; Lawder, p.; Martin, 2b.; Ritchie, 1. f.; Moseman, c. f.; Wilson, c.; Lloyd, s. s.; Danner, 1b.; Hirst, r. f.
Mascots—H. Yost, 3b.; R. Yost, c. f.; Fries, c.; Ritter, 1b.; Hirst, p.; Stahr, 2b.; Huber, s. s.; Aebwalt, 1. f.; Saylor, r. f.

Arrangements are being made for a return game, when the Mascots will play one of the Preps' batteries. The score by innings was:

Preps.....	0	6	3	4	2	3	5	0	0	—29
Mascots.....	0	0	0	0	0	7	0	0	0	—9

EDWARD ROSEWATER, Editor of the "Omaha Daily Bee."

The subject of this sketch, Mr. Edward Rosewater, founded the *Omaha Daily Bee* June 19, 1871. He is a native of Bohemia, born in a village fifty miles south of Prague, in 1841. At the age of thirteen he migrated to this country with his parents, who settled at Cleveland, Ohio. Three years later, during which time he attended a commercial college, he entered the telegraphic service, continuing in that business for thirteen years.

He was thus employed in Oberlin, Ohio, in 1859, during the celebrated Wellington rescue case, and was intimately associated with the leading abolitionists—Professor Polk, Bushnell, and Professor Langton, who has since been United States minister to Hayti.

Mr. Rosewater soon after went South, where he remained until after the outbreak of the war. In the spring of 1862 he enlisted with the United States Military Telegraph Corps, and accompanied General Fremont through-out his West Virginia campaign.

Later, upon application, he was attached to General Pope's staff. He accompanied the commander during the campaign against Richmond, and remained with him until after the second battle of Bull Run. Subsequently

he was stationed in the war department office at Washington, in the military telegraph service, where he remained until the summer of 1863, when he came to Omaha. Omaha was at that time the terminus of the Pacific telegraph. Up to 1870 Mr. Rosewater was the manager of the Western Union and Great Western lines at Omaha. During a number of years he was the agent of the associated press, and telegraph reporter for a number of the leading Eastern dailies.

In the fall of 1870 he was elected to the legislature, and now for the first time dipped his oar into the political waters of the State. At present he wields a more powerful influence than almost any other man in Nebraska. In fact, so great has become the power of the *Bee* that men look upon its censure as fatal to their aspirations, and upon its favor as the forerunner of success.

To a greater extent than any other journalist in the West Mr. Rosewater has infused into his paper the strength of his own character, and the force of a tireless energy which is made apparent at all times, and in the consideration of any question. When the *Bee* takes a stand its wide audience listens to independent doctrine propounded by the editor, which is accepted as coming from him individually, and the secret of his influence lies in the belief by the people that his expressed opinions are sincere. In other words, he says exactly what he thinks, even though some of his best friends may sometimes advise him to the contrary.

We have not space here to narrate the reverses and successes of this remarkable newspaper enterprise—how it was born as a passing thought, to aid the passage of a bill creating a board of education for the city of Omaha; how its unqualified success in this contest, against the opposition of the old established press, encouraged the editor to do greater things; how an incendiary torch de-

shortened the hours, but still accomplishes a great deal of labor daily.

As editor in chief, he inspires most of the important topics treated of editorially, and every day he dictates to a stenographer from half a column to one column of editorial matter. He also directs affairs in the business department, and maintains a strict supervision over the news department. He employs the ablest assistants of any paper west of Chicago, and is noted for a willingness to pay liberally for satisfactory services rendered the paper in any capacity.

His advice and counsel are sought by men of high or low degree, to whom his views are imparted concisely and positively, and in such a manner as to give the impression that they are peculiarly his own. Upon the eve of an important local election is it not unusual

to see more than fifty callers daily asking for admission to the editorial rooms. As a rule everyone is accorded a hearing, and not a few of them seek to enlist the editor's support or advice concerning business enterprises.

The *Bee* building is near the foot of Farnham Street, the principal business thoroughfare of Omaha. It is a four-story building, having a brown stone front, above being walls of pressed brick. The basement is perfectly fireproof—the ceiling being of iron and the floor of concrete. The *Bee* also owns a large plot of ground farther up the street, facing the beautiful and massive court house, and adjoining the new city hall building. Plans are now being made for a \$250,000 newspaper building to be erected on this lot, which will be commenced at once.

EDWARD ROSEWATER.



MILSON-JOHNSTON.

At the home of her parents, on Broad Street, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Miss Angie L. Johnston, daughter of Joseph Johnston, master mechanic of the Bethlehem Iron Company's works, was married to Thomas H. Milson, junior member of the firm of McKee & Milson, proprietors of the Lehigh Valley Boiler Works. The wedding was private, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties witnessing the ceremony. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Walter Calley, pastor of the Lehigh Avenue Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

From 6 to 8 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Milson held a reception, which was very largely attended, upwards of 200 friends calling to extend their congratulations and best wishes. Beneath a canopy of laurel, flowers, exotics and ferns the happy couple received their many friends. The bride wore a rich white moiré and carried a bouquet of Marochal Neil roses. The ushers were Archie Johnston, brother of the bride, and Geo. Lacey of Phoenixville, a cousin of Mrs. Milson. The guests were served with elegant refreshments.

After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Milson left on a ten days' wedding trip to Niagara Falls. The bride was the recipient of very many beautiful presents; the Alpha Wheel Club, of which the groom is a member, gave a handsome clock and the Delta Chi Fraternity of Lehigh University, of which Archie Johnston, the bride's brother, is a member, presented a handsome silver ice pitcher.

Besides friends from the Bethlehems there were present: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Milson and family, parents of the groom; Mrs. J. W. Fuller, Miss Maud Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thomas, Mrs. George Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Horn, Mr. and Mrs. David Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis, Miss Emma Nevins, all of Catasauqua; Mrs. David H. Thomas of Hokendaqua; Barclay Cottox and F. Eschrick of Philadelphia; Rev. Wm. MacMackin of Brynmawr; Miss Emma K. Delbert of Schuylkill Haven; Mrs. Moses Lacey of Phoenixville; Henry B. Hendel, Mrs. Isaac Y. Spang, Milton Schnader of Reading; the Misses Mamie and Gerlie Lee, Miss Nellie Mitchell of Allentown; Miss Annie Jardine of Pottsville; Miss C. Schlemm of Philadelphia.

named for Governor of Missouri.

Mr. E. E. Kimball, nominated for governor of Missouri by the Republicans, was born in Steuben county, O., forty-five

years ago. His father removed to Missouri when he was a boy, and when the war broke out young Kimball was attending school. He enlisted in Gen. Holland's company of colored boys, and was at Wilson's Creek. Later he joined a New York regiment and served three years. He graduated as a lawyer from Ann Arbor college, and in 1868 formed a copartnership with Judge Charles G. Burton, in Vernon county, where he is still practicing law. His residence is at Nevada. He has been frequently nominated by the Republicans of Vernon for county attorney, and in 1880 was the Republican candidate for congress in the Twelfth district.



E. E. KIMBALL.

labeled for Governor of Missouri.

The Democratic Convention.

St. Louis, June 1.—While but comparatively few of the actual participants in the Democratic National Convention have yet arrived. Yet each train brings its quota and the city is gradually filling up with politicians.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

We commonly slander more through vanity than malice.

Fairy is the pencil of the soul that pictures heavenly things.

Jumped by profession, there are no sinners, and judged by practice there are no saints.

Claviness is a sort of genius for instrumental-ity. It is the brain of the hand.—*Catherine*.

Monstrous and the dew love the shade. Each shines in the open day only to be exhorted to heaven.—*J. Petit Sena*.

Coerced followers are not to be liked; lest while a man maketh his train longer, he make his wings shorter.—*Bacon*.

Adversity is like snow: the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into, the mind.—*Catherine*.

Time will prove, and the foolish confess, by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth living.—*Foley*.

Winks at eve at the bounding of the landscape the heavens appear to recline so slowly on the earth, imagination pictures beyond the horizon an asylum of hope, a native land of love; and nature seems silently to repeat that man is immortal.—*Madam de Staël*.

THE NEW CHIEF JUSTICE.

Melville W. Fuller Nominated by President Cleveland.

President Cleveland has named a successor to the late Chief Justice Waite, of the United States supreme court.

Melville Weston Fuller, of Chicago, the nominee, is a man of 55, and was born in Augusta, Me.

His father was Frederick A. Fuller, his mother Catherine Martin, daughter of Chief Justice Nathan Weston.

Melville W. was graduated at Bowdoin in the class of 1853. E. J. Phelps, minister to England, being a classmate. Mr. Fuller began the study of law in the office of his



uncle, George Melville Weston, at Bangor. After attending lectures in the law department of Harvard university he began the practice of his profession in Augusta in 1856. While waiting for clients he acted as editor of *The Age*. Some time later he went to Chicago, and there he soon had a lucrative practice. In 1861 he was elected a member of the state constitutional convention. In 1862 he was chosen to the Illinois legislature, and, although a Democrat, running each time in a strong Republican district, he was victorious by large majorities. He was a delegate to the Democratic national conventions of 1864, 1873, 1876, and 1880. In 1880 he was selected by the citizens to deliver the address of welcome to Stephen A. Douglas, of whom he was an ardent admirer.

to be invented in the early part of the Fifteenth century. Did any one doubt it? The very first book printed was the Bible. Then the Lord, in 1848, had the first telegraph line erected between Washington and Baltimore. Let the skeptic scoff, but can he gainsay the fact that the very first message flashed by electrical agency was: "What hath God wrought?"

"Do you not see that God is reigning?" Mr. Shepard continued, triumphantly. "We ought to have our conversation in heaven, and heaven is about us."

A little later he ventured the opinion that Sunday papers were the work of the devil, to defeat the good designed by Providence in establishing good papers.

Col. Shepard was born in 1838, July 25, in Jamestown, N. Y., was graduated from the New Jersey university in 1855, and was admitted to the bar in 1858. After enjoying a moderate practice at the bar he married Miss Vanderbilt and branched out into politics and literature. He is a very ready and terse writer, and personally a very genial, pleasant gentleman.

PUT ON THE BRAKE.

"Enough is as good as a feast" is a motto that is as susceptible of application to the athlete as to the gourmand.

In the account of a recent tournament we read that the riders who came in respectively first and second in the two mile bicycle race fell fainting from their machines as the tape at the winning post was crossed. We have ourselves been present at another contest of the kind when one of the competitors was seized with cramps and had to be borne from the hall in suffering helplessness.

Such over-exertion of the muscles is surely harmful, and when put upon them in the way of sport, cannot be too strongly condemned. It is not heroism in any sense of the word. Exercise, train and race as often as you will, but put on the brake in time.

COL. ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD.

The Attention He Is Attracting as an Editor and a Politician.

Col. Elliott F. Shepard, son-in-law of the late William H. Vanderbilt, and amateur author, lecturer and politician, has attracted much attention by his method of conducting *The New York Mail and Express*, which he lately bought of Cyrus W. Field. His nomination of Chauncey M. Depew for president in a highly characteristic speech before the Federal club has also attracted much notice. This club is what *The New York Sun* calls a Republican organization of the brown stone district in New York; and when the club formally opened its new rooms, corner Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street, many eminent men were invited guests, among them Gen. Sherman. Hon. Theodore Roosevelt was the first speaker, and discussed the question as to whether other than American flags should be displayed in New York on public days. Then



Col. Shepard

spoke, and devoted his time to booming Mr. Depew for the Republican nomination. When he bought *The Mail and Express* he astonished many and amused some by beginning the publication of extracts from the Bible at the head of his editorial columns. He declared his intention to publish a paper for gentlemen and ladies, and his belief that no journalist should write and no proprietor print anything he would not feel free to speak in a parlor.

He maintains that a clean paper will command respect and win support, and proposes to achieve success in that line or not at all. This was all very well; but after the first astonishment and amusement subsided, several very good people began to murmur against his treatment of the Bible, and many more to shake their heads ominously. They said it had a tendency to bring the sacred text into contempt. When cynical contemporaries sneered at his missionary methods he explained in language intimating that the Bible was "news" to them. Criticism was, however, confined to quiet talk until *The Mail and Express* referred rather flippantly to Matthew Arnold's death; then the Rev. R. Heber Newton, of All Souls' Church, spoke out in the pulpit.

This is what he said:

"An evening paper, which, under the thin guise of honoring the Bible by printing miscellaneous extracts from it at the head of its editorial columns, is malevolently seeking to bring our sacred Scriptures into contempt—an aim to be reproached by all pious people who do abhor such a shepherding of the masses into infidelity—coarsely remarked the other day that Matthew Arnold had ere this found out whether the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob was only a stream of tendency."

The preacher went on to criticize rather sharply the system of using Bible texts and religious phrases in a cheap commercial fashion, exciting a keen interest in his congregation and much discussion out-doors.

On the same day Col. Shepard spoke at the regular Young Men's meeting at Association hall in New York.

"Providence," said Mr. Shepard, "is simply the evidence of what God has done. God, for instance, caused printing

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

The twenty-first annual commencement exercises of the Catsaugua High School were held in the Town Hall last Tuesday evening and were largely attended by the friends of the graduating class. The graduates and their essays are as follows: Lydia Lewis, essay, "Cheerfulness;" Edward H. Tait, oration, "The Profitable Reading of Fiction;" Minnie Milson, essay, "Life Without a Purpose;" Annie Williams, essay, "Fault Finding;" Lillie Williams, essay, "The Book of Memory;" Adele Schwab, essay, "Bear and Forbear;" Mattie W. Kay, essay, "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy;" Samuel W. Davis, valedictory and essay, "Some of the World's Generals." Diplomas were presented to each of the graduates by the principal. They were also the recipients of handsome and useful presents from their friends.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

The celebration of the Fourth of July, this year, promises to surpass all previous observances of Independence Day attempted in this borough. The committee of Fuller Post, G. A. R., who have had the work of getting up the celebration in charge, have completed all the arrangements for the event. The parade will form at the corner of Bridge and Front Streets and at 9 o'clock sharp will move over the following route: Down Front to Howertown Road, countermarch on Bridge to Third, to Walnut, to Howertown Road, to Fuller's Grove, where the festivities of the day will be held. The Declaration of Independence will be read here, and addresses will be made. The line will be made up of civic organizations from this and neighboring towns, the borough Fire Department, Fuller Post, G. A. R., H. S. Hart Camp, S. of V., Town Council, School Board, etc. Col. M. H. Horn has been chosen chief marshal and Lewis A. Bloese chief of staff. Among the visiting organizations will be 200 members of the O. U. A. M. from the neighboring villages. A grand display of fire works will be made in the evening on Front Street, near the Crane Iron Company's office, and private displays will be made by Oliver Williams, ex-Burgess Storm and Henry Davis, at their respective residences. The Fourth of July, 1888, promises to be a great day for Catsaugua.

THE FIRST CASTING.

The New Steel Forging Works Begins Business in Real Earnest.

The first casting made in the steel forging works of the Bethlehem Iron Company was made last night, and though it was an unusually large one it is believed to have been a success. The casting is the base for a large steel compressor. It is rectangular in shape, with the corners rounded, and on both sides, near the ends, are large "lugs." Workmen have been engaged for a number of weeks making the mold and yesterday everything was in readiness for the casting. Over 120 tons of iron were used in making the casting. The iron was melted in the cupolas at the upper end of the steel mill and was conveyed to the gun foundry building in ladles mounted on small cars and drawn by locomotives. About 5 o'clock all was in readiness to make the cast and the work of pouring the molten iron into the mold, which was buried in the ground, was commenced. For over two hours ladle after ladle of metal was poured into the opening and nothing occurred to in any way cause the least doubt as to the success of the cast. Foundry Supt. Bittler had charge of the cast. Supt. Fritz, who has taken the greatest interest in the work since it was begun, was present and directed the operations of the men. It will require several weeks for the mass to cool off, and if a break has occurred in the mold, which is not thought likely, it will not be discovered until that time.

JOSEPH KEPPLER.

Founder and Publisher of "Puck."

Humorous journalism has become as distinctive a feature of the American press as is humor of the American character. In its development and improvement Joseph Keppler, who was the founder, and is still one of the publishers and proprietors of *Puck*, has played a leading part.

He is an Austrian by birth, and was born at Vienna on the 1st of February, 1838. His taste for art manifested itself early, and John Keppler, his father, who was a confectioner, sent him to a drawing school at nine years old, his studies being afterwards continued at the Imperial Academy of Fine Arts.

It was Joseph Keppler's dream, as it has been that of many another young artist before him, to visit Italy, and he started thither on foot, painting portraits on his way to pay his expenses. Then for a couple of years he belonged to a theatrical company. His pen and brush had not been laid aside, for he resorted to sketches, photographs, and drawings for the *Kiekeriki*, a comic paper which is still published at Vienna.

Meanwhile his father had emigrated to America, a move necessitated by a too free utterance of his political opinions during the year 1858, when all Europe was shaken by revolution. He settled in Saline County, Missouri, and was followed, several years later, by his son, who came to St. Louis.

At St. Louis Mr. Keppler again acted on the stage, at the Apollo Theater. Then he busied himself with portrait painting, and joined with F. Herold in starting a small comic weekly with the title *Puck*. Its humor was mainly local in character, and after enjoying a moderate degree of success for two years, the paper was suspended on the death of Mr. Herold.

But though the experiment was abandoned for a time, Mr. Keppler was convinced that a great success might yet be made of it, and resolved to try again at the first favorable opportunity.

He came to New York, and for three years was employed in drawing cartoons for Frank Leslie's publishing house. There he formed an alliance with Adolph Schwarzmann, one of the staff of the *Illustrirte Zeitung*. The firm of Keppler and Schwarzmann started in business at a small, dingy office in North William Street, close to the great arches of the Brooklyn Bridge, and in September, 1876, issued the first number of *Puck*, in German, with plain uncolored lithographic cartoons.

The German *Puck* was popular and profitable at once, and the English edition, with colored cartoons, was commenced in the following March. This was a bold venture, for no humorous paper had up to that time made any permanent success, and a like fate was freely prophesied for the new aspirant.

Mr. Keppler, however, had faith in his idea, and he persevered, in spite of many difficulties. Humorous writers were hard to discover, and humorous artists still harder. For some of its illustrations, *Puck* had to rely upon European papers. Mr. Keppler himself drew two, and often three of the larger cartoons—which kept him pretty busily employed. Gradually, however, he gathered about him a very bright and talented staff of assistants.

pecially did he win renown during the Presidential campaign of 1884, and the next year a further expansion of his publication office was needed. A large lot was purchased at the corner of East Houston and Mulberry Streets, and Jacob Ottmann, the lithographer, joined with Messrs. Keppler and Schwarzmann in erecting the massive brick and iron structure, 140 by 120 feet, and seven stories in height, which is the present home of our prosperous illuminated contemporary.

By this move *Puck* migrated from the corner of New York's newspaper life, which clusters closely around the post office, and entered a region where several leading magazines and publishing houses have their headquarters. Whether the journal gained or lost by the topographical change, at any rate it has acquired unusually commodious and complete offices. Library, artists' studios, and editors' rooms are there, as well as the extensive quarters devoted to the business, composing and printing departments. Mr. Ottmann, who prints the colored lithographs, has no less than twenty-four presses constantly at work, and the whole number of employees in the building reaches over four hundred.

Mr. Keppler's brush and pencil are still actively enlisted in the service of his paper, and his spirited and tasteful cartoons are one of its chief attractions. These are drawn directly upon the lithographic stone, after a "lay-out" or rough sketch is made on paper, and are printed by an ingenious and complicated process.

He also paints landscapes and other subjects, both in oils and water colors, and is a skillful portrait artist, as was recently shown in his likeness of Mrs. Cleveland.

RICHARD H. TITHERINGTON.

During the first year the German edition paid the expenses of its English cousin. Then, as *Puck* gradually became known in the land, his merits were recognized, and his coffers became well filled. More space was necessary, and an additional office was rented on the opposite side of the street. Then in 1880 the establishment was removed to spacious quarters on Warren and Murray Streets.

Puck's business continued to grow. Es-

NAMES.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Harrison	80	91	91	217	213	231	278	544
Sherman	225	249	244	230	224	244	231	118
Depew	92	99	94
Gresham	111	108	123	98	87	91	91	69
Alston	84	116	122	125	142	137	129	100
Alison	72	75	88	88	99	73	77	...
Hawley	13	15
Phelps	25	18
Blaine	35	33	35	42	46	40	15	5
Rusk	24	20	16
Fuer	3	2	2	1
Labicola	28	16
Ingalls	2	2	8	11	11	12	16	4
McKinley	2	2	2
Miller
Douglass
Foraker
Fred Grant

THE BALLOT.

Morton	501	B. K. Bruce	11
Phelan	119	W. F. Thomas	1
Bradley	103		

COLLECTING RARE COINS.

How Bank Tellers Amuse Themselves After Hours.

"Do you know what a good many bank tellers and men who handle large amounts of gold and silver coins do at the close of the day?" queried a former bank clerk.

"Go home, probably."

"Yes; but not until they have looked through their metal cash for any rare coins."

"Do they ever find any?"

"Certainly they do sometimes, though not so very often. It is a lottery. The fact that some of the rarest of American coins have been picked up in ordinary circulation keeps their eyes peeled. They know values pretty well, and the sanguine cherish the hope of unearthing one of the missing dollars of 1804, which are worth \$200. In fact, as high as \$800 has been offered and refused. The half-dollar of 1852, representing Liberty seated, is in circulation. It is worth \$1.75. The quarter of 1853, with rays, is also occasionally met. It brings \$2. Among silver dollars of recent coinage, the 1838 dollar, representing Liberty seated, is the most valuable. It is worth \$15. The dollar of 1838 has a flying eagle on the reverse side. A little worn it would pass without notice. It is worth \$15. So is the same coin of 1839. Both are in circulation. The 20-cent piece of 1877 is worth \$1.50 and of 1878, \$1.25. They are to be met, though rarely. The valuable dimes and half-dimes were all coined before 1846. The silver three cent piece of 1873, with the large star, brings 60 cents; the copper two cent piece of the same year is worth the same. The flying eagle cent of 1856 sells for \$1. All the gold coins coined prior to 1856 command premiums."—*Chicago Tribune.*



JOSEPH KEPPLER.

Governor Beaver was greeted with cheers. He said: "In this raw atmosphere I shall not attempt to say much. Although I might warm myself by speaking, I could not you. I congratulate you, the people of Bethlehem, for your patriotism and loyalty; for the men who died for the preservation of this nation. You have erected to their memory a most beautiful monument. The war is over. The soldier has become the citizen. The statue of the soldier which adorns the top of your monument is most emblematic, in my estimation. You there see the soldier in a position that the tactics do not recognize (laughter.) The soldier at rest. The soldier at rest does not forget that he is a soldier, does not forget his power, his patriotism and his love for his country. He is here at rest for duty as he stands on that monument looking on new scenes—home from war as it were. The soldier never forgets that he has a country, but is ever and always ready to meet demands for his service. [Applause.] As we look on this monument, let us remember our duty to our country, our obligations, the responsibilities of citizenship. Let us be ready to discharge our duties as we did 25 years ago. You, young men, although you may never be called to bear arms, you should be ready as the emblematic soldier.

Three raising cheers were given as the Governor took his seat. The Lehigh University cheer was also given and the Governor bowed an acknowledgment. It was 4:45 o'clock when the ceremonies ended. The campfire at the Lehigh Theatre to-night will conclude the exercises.

At the dedication of the Monument on Market St

There was an impetuous note in the speech. The platform was overweighed and party spirit was manifest. The speaker was hardly fair in his address.

Oct 11-87

THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

Enthusiasm in Bethlehem — Another Flag Incident.

The news of the nomination of Benjamin Harrison of Indiana for President by the Republican National Convention was learned from the DAILY TIMES bulletin at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the large number of people that stood about the office when the eighth and final ballot was posted hurrahed and were quite jubilant and enthusiastic. The Republicans were well satisfied and so were the Democrats. The news of Harrison's nomination was quickly spread about the Bethlehems and the Stars and Stripes were run up on the Answalt Building, on Broad Street, the Luckenbach Building, corner of Main and Broad Streets, and on what is commonly called the Post Office Building, corner of Main and Market Streets.

It was about 4 o'clock when the flag on the Post Office Building was unfurled to the breeze. It waved majestically for about half an hour, when Postmaster Herman hauled it down, but enthusiastic citizens quickly hoisted another. The facts in the case are: Some three years ago, Weston Doston & Co., the coat operators, J. Barrall, the confectioner, and Geo. F. Herman, the Postmaster, purchased an American flag jointly, to be unfurled from the flag staff on the building occupied by these three parties. The flag, Postmaster Herman says, was to be hoisted only on State occasions, hence he refrained from hoisting it when Cleveland was nominated. The other owners of the flag say there was no such understanding. The Dodsons and Mr. Barrall had the flag hoisted yesterday afternoon and Postmaster Herman was not consulted. The motto the Stars and Stripes waved from the top of the building, enthusiastic citizens began teasing the Postmaster and in half an hour so raised his ire that he pulled the flag down. A flag, the property of Weston Dodson & Co., was subsequently hoisted and waved unmolested until nightfall, when it was taken down. The pulling down of the Stars and Stripes was the main topic of conversation on the streets last night and to-day, and it is the universal expression that it was a very unfortunate procedure. The flag staff is not directly over the Post Office, being on the roof above Confectioner Barrall's apartments.

LAST NIGHT'S DEMONSTRATION.

The nomination of Harrison and Morton was celebrated in town last evening by an impromptu parade and a magnificent display of fireworks. The parade formed on Main Street about 9 o'clock and was headed by the Fairview Band. There were forty-eight men in line carrying Chinese lanterns and waving small flags. The line marched up Main Street to Broad, to High, to Market, to New, to Church, to Main, to the Eagle Hotel, where it was dismissed. A large bon fire at the intersection of Main and Market Streets was the closing feature of the demonstration. This was the opening gun of the campaign in Bethlehem.

A Catsauqua Wedding.

A fashionable wedding took place in Catsauqua last night, the contracting parties being Thos. Jenkins of that place and Miss Lollie Bowers, daughter of ex-Sheriff Bowers of Lehigh County. The ceremony took place at 5 o'clock in the parlor of the residence of the bride's parents, on Front Street, which had been elaborately decked out with tropical plants for the occasion. Rev. D. H. Henckel, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of invited guests from Philadelphia, Easton and points up the valley. The bride was tastily dressed in a cream faille dress and looked charming. The groom wore the conventional black. John D. Tillman of Raritan, N. J., and Maurice DeKann of Philadelphia were the ushers. A reception took place after the ceremony. Dancing was indulged in by the guests and kept up until a late hour. The presents were numerous and beautiful. The bride was the recipient of a handsome gold pin, the gift of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins left on the 8:30 o'clock train on a wedding tour to occupy several weeks. They will visit Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., and other points.



THE REPUBLICAN LEADERS.



THE DEMOCRATIC STANDARD BEARERS.

ROUTE OF PARADE.

Form on Broad st., right resting on Centre; Perseverance No. 1, Diligence No. 2, Manocacy Hose No. 1, Reliance No. 3, Fairview No. 4, Liberty Fire Co., Allentown, Nisky No. 1. Countermarch to New, to Market, to Centre, to Church, to High, to Broad, to New, to North, to Centre, to Goepp, to New, to Fairview, to Main, to Eagle Hotel (20 minutes' halt,) to Church, to New, to Broad, across Broad St. Bridge; countermarch, review and dismiss. By order of

JOHN F. GROSS, CHIEF.

From the New York Tribune TO ARMS!

Traitors and foes! We shall arm! We shall arm!
Brethren are ye?—but it matters us not—
Men of the South! We are calm! We are calm!
You are like madmen, misguided and hot!

Long have we patiently borne with your hate;
Shame has been rising and flushing our brow;
Oh! we've entreated you, early and late—
God only knows what has come o'er us now!

We are not angry—the fire is too deep;
We will not taunt—that's for boys, and not men;
Yet we have sworn, and our word we will keep,
Never, shall you trample on us again!

You have dishonored the Stripes and the Stars,
The pale North a moment did hold in her breath;
Now thousands of eyes, like the red planet Mars,
Do glare on you steady defiance and death!

You love not to work, you are all gentlemen;
Arms are your pastime, and "fight" is your word;
We love the plow, and the loom, and the pen;
Nobler is Peace, to our hearts, than the Sword.

You have been plotting all over the land—
You have been training, to tear down the State;
We've not been playing with weapons in hand,
But we'll tear down your flag at the Capitol's gate!

Lord of the Nations! Restrain us! Restrain!
Terribly, mighty, our waking will be;
Blood, when it falls, will come down as the rain,
Flooding the earth like the surge of the sea!

Then courage, ye Men of the North and the West!
A nation is springing again into birth!
In the beautiful garments of Liberty dress,
Forever to stand the desire of the earth!

MARTHA PERBY LOWE.

JOSEPH KEPPLER,

Founder and Publisher of "Pack."
Humorous journalism has become as dis-
tinguished a feature of the

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Benjamin Harrison is the grandson of William Henry Harrison, the hero of the battle of Tippecanoe and ninth President of the United States. His great-grandfather, whose name he bears, was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. The Republican candidate for President is the son of John Scott Harrison and was born in North Bend, O., on Aug. 20, 1833. His academic education was obtained at the Miami University, from which he was graduated in 1852. He studied law in Cincinnati. Mr. Harrison removed to Indiana in 1854, and has ever since had his home in Indianapolis. He was elected a reporter of the Supreme Court of the State in 1860.

Mr. Harrison enlisted in the service of the United States in 1862, receiving a commission as second lieutenant of Indiana volunteers. Subsequently, after doing some service in the field, he returned to Indiana and organized a company of the 17th Ind. Regt. When the regiment went to the front Harrison went as its colonel. He served through the remainder of the war and was made a brigadier general of volunteers by brevet in January, 1865.

At the close of the war he resumed his position as reporter of the Supreme Court, to which he had been re-elected, but declined a re-election in 1868. In 1876 he was made the candidate for Governor after he had declined to run, and after another candidate had been nominated and had declined. He accepted the nomination as a public duty. After he had accepted it he devoted himself to the work of the campaign with great energy. But there was great activity in both the Republican and Democratic Parties in Indiana in 1876. Gen. Harrison was defeated, but he came out of the fight with extended acquaintance with the people of the State, and with increased National popularity. He was a prominent speaker in the campaign of 1880 in the East and the West. His friends in Indiana had little difficulty in electing him to the place in the Senate of the United States about to be vacated by Joseph E. McDonald, and he took his seat in that body on March 4, 1881.

In the Senate he did not force himself forward as a speaker. When he did speak he commanded attention. He was the warm friend of the soldier, and he spoke cordially in his behalf. Upon Chinese immigration he argued for a faithful regard of treaty obligations in enforcing exclusion. Service on the Mississippi River Commission prepared him to discuss familiarly all propositions brought forward for the improvement of the navigation of that stream. One day in July, 1882, the Senate heard him at his best. His colleague, Senator Voorhees, in discussing a revenue reduction bill, had made a characteristically loose and reckless oration, laying stress upon some phrases in which he had ridiculed the Republicans for taking the tax off perfumery and cosmetics. Senator Harrison had waited for just this speech. When Senator Voorhees concluded, Senator Harrison began, and stepping down into

the arena in front of the desks, and approaching the Democratic side, he went on, without notes, to belabor his colleague most vigorously and unmercifully for nearly an hour. It was the most brilliant speech delivered by Mr. Harrison during his term in the Senate. Senator Voorhees never sought occasion again to provoke him to answer.

In 1887 an effort was made by the Republicans of Indiana to control the Legislature in order that he might be chosen to succeed himself. Senator Harrison was confident that the State and Legislature could be carried. The Republicans won in the State, but the Democrats carried the Legislature by a small majority, electing David Turple as Senator. Gen. Harrison resumed the practice of his profession at Indianapolis.

The Republican candidate is a man above the average height, of straight, strong figure. His hair and beard are blonde, unstreaked by gray. A curious incident in Gov. Harrison's family history is that an English ancestor of his was a general in Oliver Cromwell's army, and was hanged for signing the death warrant of Charles the First.

LEVI P. MORTON.

Levi Parsons Morton was born at Shoreham, Vt., on May 16, 1834. He became a clerk in a country store, soon developed an aptitude for business and rose rapidly. In 1850 he was made a member of the firm of Beebe, Morton & Co., merchants, of Boston, and in 1854 he removed to New York, where he established the firm of Morton & Grinnell. In 1863 he founded the banking house of Morton, Bliss & Co., in New York, and that of Morton, Rose & Co., in London. The latter were the fiscal agents of the United States Government from 1873 to 1884. The firms of which Mr. Morton is the head were active in the syndicates that negotiated United States bonds and in the payment of the Genova award of \$15,500,000 and in the Halifax fishery award of \$5,500,000.

Mr. Morton was appointed honorary commissioner to the Paris Exposition in 1878. In the same year he was elected to Congress as a Republican, and he was re-elected in 1880. In the latter year he declined the nomination for Vice President on the Republican ticket. President Garfield offered to nominate Mr. Morton for Secretary of the Navy or Minister to France. He chose the latter post, and filled it from 1881 to 1883. Through his intercession the restrictions upon the importation of American pork were removed, and American corporations obtained a legal status in France. He was American Commissioner-General to the Paris Electrical Exposition, the representative of the United States at the Submarine Cable Convention, and publicly received, in the name of the United States, the Bartholdi statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World." The degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by Dartmouth in 1881 and by Middlebury in 1882. In 1887 he was a candidate for United States Senator, but was defeated by Mr. Hiscok.

COLLECTING RARE COINS.

How Bank Tellers Amuse Them-

DENVER'S FIRST GIRL BABY.

Given a Birthday Present of Land
Now Worth \$2,000,000.

(Denver News, Aug. 20.)

The birth of the first female child born in Denver was quite an event in the history of herself and the citizens. Miss Harvey is now 28 years of age, and returned to Denver a few days ago after an absence of something over 10 years, during which time the city grew out of her recollection.

The change is rendered of more than passing interest by the fact that she was once the owner of a good big part of what is now the most valuable property in the city. It was given her by the citizens of Denver as a testimonial for being the "first girl baby" born here, and she might at this time be drawing a big income from it, had her father considered it of sufficient value to keep up his tax payments. As it was, he let it go, and now instead of being the heiress of untold millions, "our first girl baby" might sing for a living at a variety theatre on Holladay street.

When Lish Harvey made the startling announcement one day in February, 1890, that he had a bouncing girl baby in his little half-frame, half-curtain cabin up on the hill, it was a great day for Denver. A meeting was held immediately, and it was resolved and carried unanimously that the baby was an honor to Avaria, as Denver was then called, and that a committee be appointed to welcome the little stranger and present it with a substantial testimonial of the citizens' regard. These resolutions were spread upon the records of the city, and half a dozen of the leading citizens hopped up to Lish Harvey's cabin and performed their duties to the letter. Beyond a few baby clothes and an occasional dainty, which brought a very high tariff price, there was little that the committee could raise to present to the little one, and after these had been presented and a speech or two made, during which the baby slept, the committee decided that the little lady could have all the land in sight, not already staked off.

Lish Harvey walked to his front door and with his fingers indicated what land he thought would suit his offering. It is recorded that he afterwards offered to dispose of the whole of it for two barrels of flour, then worth \$100 a barrel, and a mule that Jim Baker owned valued at \$250. His offer was not accepted. The land he claimed is to-day worth probably \$2,000,000.

Land was the cheapest thing in the country then. Nobody owned what he claimed and nobody wanted it. Only a week before a citizen had offered the present site of the German National Bank, now worth \$250,000, for a sack of flour, and he didn't get the flour either.

In due time the land selected by Lish was deeded to the baby, and she owned it until the unpleasant officials began to levy taxes. When the first ubiquitous tax collector, who in those days carried two guns and a piece of chalk, came around, Lish indignantly refused to pay up, and invited the tax collector to take the land. The latter had no use for it, and for three or four years it was held in abeyance. Then the town began to grow and the value of the land with it. Finally a real estate speculator came along and gathered to himself the baby's share. It has had thousands of owners since then, and millions of dollars have changed hands over it.

A Cat and Toad Story.

Mrs. Jansen, of Little Ferry, N. J., owns a cat that has formed a curious attachment for a large toad that has its home in a swampy garden. How far the toad is a contented party to the cat's affectionate demonstrations Mrs. Jansen has not been able to ascertain, for the fat, ungainly creature cannot boast of an expressive countenance. Pussy, however, evidently enjoys the strange friendship she has formed and since the first day she found the toad peacefully sleeping on a stone in the sunshine, and joyously took it gently by the shoulder, with her teeth and carried it into the house, she has done the same thing every day. She is a very intelligent cat and she always mows loudly to call the children to see the fun. Then she spends an hour in tossing the toad into the air and catching it, like a ball, allowing it to move a few yards away from her, and crawling slowly after it, or bounding straight upon it from a distance and flattening it out upon the floor by pressing both her fore paws upon its back.

When she tires of the sport she carries it carefully into the garden and lays it down on the spot where she picked it up. The toad makes no effort to escape, probably knowing the futility of such a course. The shoulder by which it is always carried begins to look as though it needed repairs; but the cat seems determined to continue the familiar relations existing between them whether the toad likes them or not.

The twenty-second President of the United States and the nominee of the Democratic Party for reelection was born at Caldwell, N. J., March 18, 1837. When he was three years old his father, a Presbyterian minister, removed to Fayetteville, Onondaga County, N. Y., where they lived until 1851, when the family again removed to Clinton, Oneida County, where he was clerk in the village store for a short time. On the death of his father in 1853, he went to New York City, where for about a year he was a teacher in the Institution for the Blind.

In 1855 he went west in search of employment, stopped at Blackrock, now a part of Buffalo, and was induced by his uncle, Louis F. Allen, to remain there. He obtained employment with a law firm and was admitted to the bar in 1859. In 1863 he was appointed Assistant District Attorney for Erie County.

In 1865 he became the law partner of Isaac V. Vanderpool and in 1869 of the firm of Lanning, Cleveland & Folsom. The firm was prosperous and Cleveland attained high rank as a lawyer, noted for the simplicity and directness of his logic and expression and thorough mastery of his cases. From 1870 to 1873 he was Sheriff of Erie County, and in 1881 was elected Mayor of Buffalo, carrying the city by a majority of 3530, though the Republican State ticket carried the same city by a majority of 1600. He soon became known as the "veto" man, using that prerogative fearlessly in checking unwise, illegal or extravagant expenditure of public money, and enforcing strict compliance with the requirements of the State constitution and the city charter.

On Sept. 22, 1882, he was nominated for Governor of New York in opposition to Charles J. Folger. In the canvass which followed, Cleveland had the support of the entire independent press and was elected by a majority over all candidates of 151,742. On the last day of December, 1882, he took the oath of office and from the very beginning his administration was marked by radical reforms in the executive chamber. His State administration was only an expansion of the fundamental principles that controlled his official action while Mayor of Buffalo. The success of his administration as Mayor and Governor made him the most prominent candidate before the National Democratic Convention, held in Chicago, in July, 1884, and on the second ballot he was chosen its nominee for the Presidency. In November following he was elected President, receiving 4,910,975 popular votes to 4,845,022 votes for Mr. Blaine, and 219 electoral votes out of a total of 401, and on March 4, 1885, he was duly inaugurated President at Washington. In the Presidency, as before in the Governorship of New York, Mr. Cleveland has exercised the veto power beyond all precedent. His administration has been marked by the same principles, the same boldness and the same fearlessness which characterized his previous official life. The particular acts of President Cleve-

land are familiar to all who have been close observers of the work of the Government during the past four years. On June 2, 1886, in the White House, President Cleveland married Frances Folsom, daughter of his deceased friend and partner, Oscar Folsom of the Buffalo Bar. Except the wife of Madison, Mrs. Cleveland is the youngest of the many mistresses of the White House, having been born in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1864.

ALLEN G. THURMAN.

Allen G. Thurman of Ohio holds the second place on the Presidential ticket with Mr. Cleveland this year. Although Mr. Thurman is well up in the seventies, his friends say that that point has lost all its significance since the passage of the Electoral Succession Bill. Allen G. Thurman, a gentleman held in the highest esteem by both political parties, and a statesman of learning, experience and lofty character, is a native of the State of Virginia. He was born at Lynchburg, Nov. 13, 1813. He came of good stock, his grandfather being a Baptist minister, who through conscientious principles liberated all his slaves. In 1818 the family and young Thurman removed to Ohio. The entire family effects were transported in a huge six-horse wagon, which was dragged over the mountains by the united efforts of negroes and horses. He was a nephew of Hon. William Allen, who for many years represented Ohio in the United States Senate, and later was elected Governor over Gen. Noyes. Under his mother's supervision he soon became a thorough mathematician and also an excellent French scholar. At the age of 21 years he was offered the private secretaryship of the Governor of Ohio, which he filled with great satisfaction. At the same time he studied law under the direction of the distinguished Judge Swayne. He was admitted to the bar in 1835, and went at once to Chillicothe. Being admitted into partnership with his uncle, William Allen, he soon found himself in possession of one of the best practices in the State. In 1839 he visited Washington, and whilst there was introduced to the distinguished Senator Calhoun. He was again in Washington in 1842. In 1844 he was nominated for Congress and elected over John F. Van Meter. In 1854 he was elected a Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, and was Chief Justice from 1854 to 1856. In 1867 he was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, but was defeated. In 1868 he was chosen a Senator in Congress from that State for the term commencing in 1869 and ending in 1875, serving on the Committee on the Judiciary and Post Offices and Post Roads. He was reelected in 1874, his second term expiring in 1881. In 1876 he was prominently mentioned as a candidate for President, but the Tilden wave engulfed him with the others. His record in the Senate is clean and pure, and whilst there he made many friends, among others Edmunds of Vermont, with whom he was frequently paired.

"A ring is never put around a woman's neck until she is believed to have attained her full physical development. Once on it is no easy matter to get it off. The natives have no such thing as a file, and though they can hammer a lot of brass rods into one, it is very difficult for them to cut the thick mass of metal in two. Women who increase largely in flesh after the rings have been fastened on their necks are in danger of strangling to death, and instances of this sort have been known to occur.

"Yet these women regard the cumbersome ornament with pride, imagine that it enhances their importance and beauty and wear their burden with light hearts. Brass is the money of the country, and by putting it around their wives' necks the men are pretty certain that it won't be stolen or foolishly expended. But it is an odd and cruel sort of savings bank."

PROFESSOR PROCTOR DEAD.

The English Astronomer Fatally Attacked with Yellow Fever.

THE LIFE WORK OF THE MAN

Professor Richard A. Proctor, of Harvard University, the renowned astronomer, died of yellow fever at Willard Parker Hospital, New York; an institution expressly provided by the Board of Health for contagious diseases. Professor Proctor left Oak Lawn, Florida, a week previous in good health. He became indisposed, however, and his illness developed such a suspicious character that he was removed from his hotel to the hospital.

Richard Anthony Proctor was born in Chelsea, England, on March 23, 1837. He was a very delicate boy, and his early education took place at home. At a proper age he was entered at Eton, and subsequently at King's College, Oxford. He was twenty-third wrangler in his class. Astronomical studies had always engaged his attention.

Having analyzed results collected by the Herschels, Struve and others, and carried out a series of original researches, including the construction of a chart of 324,000 stars, Professor Proctor was led to a new theory of the structure of the stellar universe; investigated the condition of the transit of Venus in 1874 and 1882, and published many illustrative charts. He maintained, on theoretical grounds in 1869, the since established theory of the solar corona, and also that of the inner complex solar atmosphere, afterward discovered by Professor Young in this country. Mr. Proctor lectured on astronomy in America in 1873-4. He again visited the United States in 1875, and after an absence of seven months, during which he delivered 142 lectures, he returned to England in May, 1876. In November, 1875, Mr. Proctor announced in a letter to the New York *Tribune* that he had severed his connection with the Roman Catholic Church, to which he had been a convert of some years standing. The theologians of the church, he intimated, had convinced him that the holding of certain scientific views was incompatible with loyalty to the faith. As, however, he was convinced that these scientific views were in the main correct, he, acting on his private and individual judgment, thought he had no alternative but to abandon the church.

Mr. Proctor married in St. Joseph, Mo., in 1875, and made his home in that city for a number of years.

Severely years ago he published a book on the prohibitions in poker, in which he demonstrated the precise mathematical chances of every possible combination of the game. Whilst this was his favorite game, and he deplored the fondness Americans have for poker. He attacked the morality of the game savagely, saying that a "bluff" was essentially a theft. Mr. Proctor's attack evoked from Branden Matthews, the novelist, a most brilliant defense of the American national game.

Professor Proctor was one of the most prolific writers on scientific subjects of the present day, being a contributor to all the leading English magazines and periodicals, and the author of many volumes of essays and scientific works. A partial list of his writings is as follows: "Other Worlds than Ours," "Light Science for Leisure Hours," "The Border Land of Science," "Essays on Astronomy," "All the Orbs Around Us," "Lough Ways Made Smooth," "The Universe of Stars," "The Transits of Venus," "Science By Ways," "Myths and Marvels of Astronomy," "Pleasant Ways in Science," "Flowers of the Sky," "The Poetry of Astronomy," "Familiar Science Studies," "The Great Pyramid," "Mysteries of Time and Space," "The Universe of the Sun," "How to Play Whist," and "The Science of Botany."

ODD WEDDING RINGS.

This Sort Weighs Thirty Pounds and is Never Taken Off.

Lieutenant von Francois, the African explorer, has recently described a strange custom among the Bayanzi, who live for many miles along the Upper Congo, says the New York *Sun*. The custom would seem to make life a good deal of a burden to their married women. Brass rods, which are the favorite currency of the country, are welded into great rings around the necks of the wives. Many of these rings worn by the women whose husbands are well to do, weigh as much as thirty pounds, and this burden must be carried around by the poor women as long as they live.

"Frequently," says Lieutenant von Francois, one sees a poor woman whose neck is raw and sore under the heavy weight and in places the skin is rubbed off by the ring. This is a sure sign that the ring has been recently welded around her neck, for after a time the skin becomes calloused, and then the strange ornament produces no abrasion. But the weight is an inconvenience; they never get used to it. And it is a perpetual tax upon their energies. In every crowd of women may be seen a number who are supporting the ring with their hands, and thus for a time relieving their weary shoulders of the heavy burden. It may be said that with every movement of their bodies the rings give them discomfort.

JOSEPH KEPPLER.

Founder and Publisher of "Pack,"
Humorous journalism has become as dis-

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

LEHIGH VS. RUTGERS.

The Home Team Does Excellent Work and Wins by a Score of 30 to 0.

Lehigh added a third to her two former victories in the game with Rutgers, on Saturday, defeating that team by a score of 30 to 0. The teams were:—

Rutgers—Back, Bishop; half backs, Stokesbury, Lockwood; quarter back, Terhune; rushers, Collier (captain), Whitensack, Esteslyn, Lull (centre), Myers, Hilber, Adyloft.

Lehigh—Back, Warrenner; half backs, Morrison, Corbin; quarter back, Walker (captain); rushers, Pratt, Reese, Detweiler, Martin (centre), Riddick, Rafferty, Frescoln.

Referee—Varnie, of Lafayette.

Umpire—C. J. Scudder, of Rutgers.

Lehigh won the toss and took the ball, Rutgers taking the east goal. Play was called at 12:05. Martin dribbled to Walker, the "V" was tied and five yards gained. The ball was passed to Corbin, who was promptly downed, and to Morrison, who made twenty yards and was pushed out of bounds. Kins by Corbin and Rafferty downed the ball on Rutgers's five-yard line, and Corbin scored the first touchdown for Lehigh at 12:08. Martin kicked the goal. The ball was downed by Lull to Stokesbury, who was downed, as were Terhune and Lockwood. Bishop kicked and the ball went to Lehigh for outside play. Corbin passed to Reese, who fumbled, and Lockwood secured the ball and ran to Lehigh's twenty-five yard line, where he was downed by Morrison and Pratt dropping the ball, which was secured by Rafferty. The ball was kicked out by Morrison, but blocked by Rutgers, who lost twenty yards in order to keep it. Lull was hurt and W. Scudder took his place in the rush line. Bishop kicked the ball, which was secured by Warrenner, who ran from Lehigh's goal line to the centre of the field. Corbin, Morrison and Rafferty carried the ball, gaining forty yards for Lehigh. The ball was passed to Corbin, who was shoved across the line, scoring the second touchdown, from which Martin kicked another goal. Bishop kicked the ball on the second down, Detweiler securing it. Rafferty ran from the middle of the field, making a third touchdown, and Martin kicked a third goal. In the succeeding plays Riddick and Detweiler broke through, downing the ball on the spot. The bad fumbling of Rutgers gave Lehigh the ball, which Warrenner kicked. Rutgers blocked the ball, securing it, ran twenty yards, downing it on Lehigh's ten-yard line. The Lehigh men now broke through beautifully. Bishop attempted to kick, but the ball was blocked by Rafferty and downed by Frescoln. Short runs by Morrison and Corbin followed, Morrison kicked, but the ball was blocked by Rutgers, but went back to Lehigh after four downs. Time was called at 12:59, making the score for the first half 18 to 0.

The second half was commenced at 1:13. Scudder dribbled to Terhune, who passed to Whitensack, a short run resulting. Lockwood attempted to run, but Reese broke through and tackled him. The team broke through well, downing the Rutgers men, and after four downs the ball went to Lehigh. The ball was passed to Morrison, who passed to Corbin, the latter running from the centre of the field through nearly the whole Rutgers Team, making a touchdown, but no goal resulted. Bishop kicked the ball out, which was secured by Corbin. The "rush line trick" was then played and Corbin gained ten yards. Four downs gave the ball to Rutgers; Lockwood gained thirty-five yards, and was downed by Morrison. Lockwood and Whitensack were downed in succession by Martin. Runs by Corbin, Morrison and Rafferty carried the ball far into Rutgers's territory, when a foul gave Rutgers the ball. Rafferty broke through

pedally did he win removal during the Presidential campaign of 1884, and the next year a further expansion of his publication office

the arena in front of the desks, and

and downed Whitensack, securing the ball. Walker made a poor pass to Corbin, Rutgers securing the ball. Bishop kicked, Morrison made a full catch. The "V" trick was tried and Walker gained ten yards. Runs by Warrenner, Morrison and Corbin downed the ball on Rutgers's five-yard line, and Corbin was shoved across, scoring another touchdown. The punt-out for full catch was fumbled by Warrenner. Short runs followed by Morrison made a touchdown. The punt-out for full catch was caught by Walker, but no goal was counted owing to Frescoln's offside play. This was the last scoring done during the game, and the game ended with a score of 30 to 0, in favor of Lehigh. When time was called Lehigh was on Rutgers's ten-yard line.

The team did excellent work as a whole, and the work of the new men was commendable. Rafferty, Reese, Riddick and Detweiler broke through well. Pratt was unable to hold his man. Of the backs, Morrison did excellent work, and Warrenner's and Corbin's playing was good. The next game will be with Haverford, next Wednesday afternoon.

THE FATAL FEVER.

A Long List of New Cases and Deaths.
The Epidemic Still Spreading—Thousands of Jackson's Population Gone.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 21.—The official report of Dr. Neal Mitchell, president of the Board of Health, to-day shows 118 new cases of yellow fever and fourteen deaths, as follows: Mrs. Susan Zeithler, Laura McGreary, Miss Ella Oulahan, Susie Lamson, W. Palmer, (colored), J. W. Foster, Mr. Reagan, M. Jenkins, Miss Lulu Smith, John E. Deely, Miss Contrader, Mrs. John Doyle, Dr. Francis, J. Gould and Mrs. John Stranahan.

A large majority of the new cases are among colored people in the suburbs. There are comparatively few deaths among the negroes, who usually recover rapidly from the disease. Total number of cases reported to date, 1552; total deaths, 195. There was nothing particularly new in the situation to-day. It is impossible as yet to get definite information from Fernandina, but it is expected that advices from there will be at hand in a day or two.

Col. Whitfield Walker, internal revenue collector of Florida, and Mrs. Wilker, were discharged from the hospital yesterday. A high death rate is expected for several days.

A special from Gainesville reports one new case there—a member of the guards who went to Fernandina.

SEALMA, Ala., Sept. 21.—A dispatch from Decatur this morning from Dr. Jerome Cochran, State Health Officer, says: "I know of four cases of fever here, and I believe there are others. The local doctors have at last agreed that we have yellow fever."

The excitement is intense. Selma is quarantined against Decatur, Jacksonville, Fla., Jackson, Miss. and all infected places. The City Council met this evening and adopted still more stringent quarantine regulations.

The health of Selma is remarkably good, and the people are hopeful and business brisk. JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 21.—Four cases of yellow fever were reported to-day, all working on the new passenger depot of the Illinois Central Railroad. Total number of cases, seven, with one death. There was also one death on Wednesday, supposed to be from yellow fever.

The Howard Association, that did such noble work in 1878, reorganized to-day, and have already assigned nurses. The Association has no means whatever, and must rely upon contributions to meet expenses. All trains are forbidden to stop here. All the stores except the drug stores are closed. The provisions have nearly all been carried away by the merchants, and people who cannot get away are in a truly bad fix. Nine-tenths of the white population and a few of the colored people have fled. A special train on the Illinois Central road took off a car-load this evening to points north. A shot-gun quarantine is now in force on nearly all the dirt roads surrounding Jackson.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 21.—Since the development of two new cases of yellow fever at Decatur an extra number of quarantine officers has been employed to meet incoming trains, both freight and passenger. The dirt roads leading into the city are closely guarded, and the sentiment of the city is to adopt the stringent policy if necessary to enforce the quarantine, which has never been relaxed since Spencer's death at

COLLECTING RARE COINS.

How Bank Tellers Amuse Them-

DENVER'S FIRST CITY BANK

Traits of the Bloodhound.

"There's a great deal of nonsense in the Northerner's abhorrence of the bloodhound," said a Southern gentleman. "He's not at all a ferocious animal. There is really no difference between him and the fox, stag, or other hounds, save in training."

"The true bloodhound, the old Southern hound, is the Talbot. The hound of that breed is tall and large, larger than the fox hound, broad chested, and utters a deep bay. He has a good, what might be called a dignified face. He's tremendously slow in the chase (even a good walker can keep up with him if the run is long), but his scent is something wonderful. He'll follow a trail twelve or fourteen hours' old, and through herd after herd of animal like the one he's after."

"But if blood of some other animal is spilled across the trail, then he's gone; the blood confuses him and throws him off. It is from this, and the fact that he will follow a wounded animal as accurately by the blood as the track, that he gets his name, not from any peculiar ferocity."

"The Talbot used to be trained on the English and Scottish borders to pursue cattle thieves and other marauders. These sleuth-hounds, as they were called, there, are still kept in some of the big deer parks in the north of England."

"There is a dog in the South called the Cuban bloodhound that was sometimes employed in hunting down slaves, and is, perhaps, found among the packs used in following escaped convicts. It is not a bloodhound, however, but a cross of mastiff and bull dog. Its scenting is poor beside that of the true bloodhound; it is good for nothing but to hunt men, and is fierce and bloodthirsty. The Spaniards trained it in the first place to hunt Indians, and afterwards followed runaway slaves with it. It has stolen the bloodhounds name and given them its reputation."

"The big Russian grayhound, which has a cross of bull dog, can be taught to follow men like a bloodhound."—*New York Telegram.*

UPSET IN THE RAPIDS.

After Swimming Three Miles Charles Percy Was Picked Up.

Charles A. Percy, of Suspension Bridge, successfully accomplished a second trip through the Whirlpool Rapids. The boat was built by Percy last year, and made its first trip Aug. 28, 1887.

The boat is built of rock elm, is 17 feet long, 4 feet 9 inches beam, and stands 3 feet 6 inches high, and is covered with canvas. There are two air chambers, one at each end, 5 feet 6 inches in length. The boat can accommodate four persons. In the centre is an open space 6 feet square, where the boat can be navigated by oars. Attached to the keel and running the entire length is an iron plate weighing 240 pounds—the whole structure weighs 900 pounds. The boat is self-bailing and self-righting.

Percy started from the old Maid of the Mist, landing at 4:30, and reached the Whirlpool in four minutes, having tipped over several times. At 5:30 he left the Whirlpool to complete the trip to Lewiston, four miles below, and through rapids more dangerous than those he had just passed.

When about a half a mile from the pool, the door of his air chamber was broken in by a wave and the chamber filled with water. He was thrown out into the rapids, and for half a mile he clung to his boat, when the waves dashed him away and he was obliged to swim for his life. It was dark and the noise of the rapids prevented his cries being heard. After swimming about three miles he was picked up by a fisherman and taken into Lewiston in an almost exhausted condition. The boat was lost.

11: Main St. Race Course — Broad Street.

The Most Exciting Base Ball Season Played by Basil
Yesterday—Oh, it was great the business men of Broad Street, Bethlehem, played afternoon. It took ten innings which nine was composed of players, and the Broad Street awarded the palm. To the credit the honor of playing the first game of ball witnessed this season local grounds in West Bethlehem opposing nines arrived on the 2 o'clock and each player was nined by one or more small boys was learned later in the day, paid to yell "Oh, he's all right sides, there were many citizens lehem and West Bethlehem on to see the sport, while the turn lined with physicians' carriages and patrol wagons. However, only injured were the substitute "ho had their feelings hurt because could not get on the teams to one or two admirers of the A professionals, who laughed to out of order. They are improving at the hospital.

After half an hour's practice with soft (tennis) balls the Broad Street players, with their captain, Chief of Police Ache, in the lead, chasing the balls all over the field in duck fashion—one running after the other—and Capt. Barron and his Main Streeters lining up in a foot ball rush line, stopping more balls with their bodies than with their hands, a chestnut bell was rung as an announcement to clear the field and for play to begin. This year's rules of ball playing first underwent some slight changes, and then some time was spent in disqualifying good players—such as John Mack, Asst. Postm. Heller and Pitchers Schartzel and Musselman—it being 3 o'clock when all was in readiness for the game to proceed.

The players were: Broad Street—Cope, 1b.; Burkhardt, p.; Kemp Smith, c. f.; Jackson, c.; Davis, 3b.; Ache, ss.; Weiss, 2b.; Conradi, r. f.; Bender, c. f. Main Street—Osborne, 3b.; Wenhold, c. f.; Hafner, 1. f.; Meyers, ss.; Barron, 2b.; Kichline, r. f.; Gernet, p.; Lack, c.; Blakeney, 1b.

The Main Streeters had the bat, and Wenhold, Hafner and Meyers scored, Osborne, Barron and Kichline striking out. For Broad Street, Cope, Burkhardt, Kemp Smith, Davis and Ache made runs, Weiss being left on base by Jackson, Conradi and Bender striking out. Score, 5 to 3, in favor of Broad Street. The next inning each side scored two runs, and in the third inning Main Street tied the score—8 to 8. Broad Street again took the lead in the next inning, and in the fifth Lack was batted out of the box; score 19 to 13, in favor of Broad Street. Jackson was knocked out of the box, as was Wenhold, and by the way that both sides made runs for a couple of innings it looked as if the game would have to be concluded the following day. The score at the seventh inning was: Broad Street, 28; Main Street, 24. Broad Street held the lead by 4 runs the next inning, and the score was tied in the ninth. In the tenth inning, Main Street scored 1 run. Broad Street got the bases full and Chief Ache batted in the winning run, with no men out.

The game abounded in fine plays, hard hitting and good base running, considering that the players, most of them, at least, had not caught ball for several years. A double play by Barron and Lack in a critical part of the game was the main feature of the day. The following points are gained from the scorer's card. Errors—Broad Street, 31; Main Street, 34; struck out—Broad Street, 13; Main Street, 9; bases stolen—Broad Street, 36; Main Street, 38; runs

"A welcome addition to the body of Emersonian literature."—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

"It is a revelation of the inner life of a great man, and so told as to make the reader almost feel that he knew the man."—*Inter Ocean*.

"Will be welcomed by Emersonians with delight. The volume is adorned with an excellent portrait of Emerson."—*Charleston News*.

"It is enthusiastic. It has eyes of youth and smells April and May."—*London (Eng.) Daily News*.

"It renders more vivid and more intimate the knowledge of Emerson."—*Scotsman*.

"Probably one of the most important books of the year."—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*.

"The book comes as a message to all who aim at true culture."—*Toronto Week*.

"It has both the meat and the marrow, the sinew and the juice of his (Emerson's) best thought."—*Boston Herald*.

"The notes seem to have been carefully prepared, and the sentences have the Emersonian manner."—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

"Extremely interesting notes of talks with Emerson."—*Critic*.

"A book of very admirable qualities, alive with meaning and suggestion, sagacious in its judgments, stimulating in its citations."—*Brooklyn Times*.

"The book is very handsomely made, and is daintily bound in red and white and gold."—*Louisville Courier Journal*.

Sent, post-paid, on receipt of the price, by
THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.,
Publishers,
740 & 742 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

near of Eastern Utah is a comparatively harmless creature, the black or brown bear, further north and west, is much more formidable, though his weight does not often exceed 600 pounds; but for size, strength, and courage the California grizzly outdoes both of them in one. "He attacks on sight," hunters say, while the other species do not attack a man unless cornered. No matter how thick the dogs may be around him the grizzly disregards them when the hunter comes in sight and goes for the man. Grizzlies are still numerous in Northern California, especially in the narrow and wooded canyons that break out from the coast range.

Twenty-five years ago Sylvester Scott established a stock ranch eight miles west of Cloverdale, on the high lands near the Russian River; and the bears seemed to consider his cattle and horses their special prerequisites.

At first Mr. Scott fought them with common dogs; but they were too easily cowed. He therefore crossed his hounds and mastiffs with the big Russian terrier and staghound, and produced an entirely new breed—dogs without fear or reproach, that will tackle anything that wears hair.

Since then it has been a war of extermination on both sides; about half his pack is laid up at any given time with wounds, and he has had many dogs killed, but he averaged killing forty bears a year for many years. His champion year was 1878, in which he killed sixty-four; since then bears have rapidly decreased, and now he only gets one occasionally.

Many noted sportsmen from all parts of the world have been Scott's guests. In 1870 Prince Battenburg, of Austria, and his attendants remained there some days and killed four bears. In 1879, the noted Henderson brothers, of Scotland, visited him and added some grizzly bear skins to their lion skins and other trophies gained in many parts of the world.—*Exchange*.

FIRE.

Early yesterday morning, an alarm of fire was sounded, and it was found that the ancient stone house, on the Packer farm, below Biery's Bridge, was on fire. The hose carriages were run out, but nothing could be done to save the dilapidated structure. It was unoccupied, and known as the Taylor residence, of Revolutionary fame. Its usefulness and gracefulness has departed.

negro was because he did not study his physiognomy.

"You just set 'em all down as lazy, trifling, and dishonest," he said to the Major, who was from South Carolina, "and the good suffer with the bad."

"Do you believe there is such a thing as an honest nigger in Louisiana?" asked the Major.

"Of course I do!"

"Could you pick one out in that crowd down there?"

"Certainly I could."

"Well, go ahead for the cigars. Just pick your man, hand him a piece of money, and tell him to walk to the stern post and back and return it."

"Say, Major, there's thirty negroes down there I'd trust with my wallet."

"Very well. We'll go down and you pick out one."

The Colonel passed a dozen before he came to a middle-aged man asleep on a sack of cottonseed meal. He studied the fellow's face for a long minute and then shook him awake.

"What's de row?" demanded the negro.

"I am going to trust you," replied the Colonel. "I have been looking you over, and I know you to be an honest man."

"I ar' dat."

"Here's a \$20 gold piece. Take it to the stern of the boat, make a wish for one particular thing and bring it back."

The negro seized it and started off, and he had no sooner reached the stern than we heard a great yelling up stairs, followed by the bells to stop the boat.

We ran up, and there was the Colonel's honest negro between us and the shore, striking out like a whale, and his mouth out of shape with the gold piece stuffed into it. While we were still looking he reached the bank, crawled upon the levee, and then turned and shouted:

"I just dun wished I was ashore, an' yere I am! Good-bye, white folks!"

"Still," said the Major as he turned to sit down, "the Colonel might try a dozen more and find them all honest."

But the Colonel went off to his stateroom in a huff.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Attacked By a Wild Cat.

READING, August 17.—(SPECIAL).—A gentleman while passing along the pike, about a mile south of Molino, last night was attacked and badly used up by a wild cat. He fought the beast as well as he could, and succeeded in getting away from the brute. People in the vicinity hear its cries every night, and a posse is being organized to hunt the animal down on Sunday.

The Most Exciting Base Ball Game of the Season Played by Business Men

Yesterday—Oh, it was Great Ball!

It was a great game of base ball that the business men of Broad and Main Streets, Bethlehem, played yesterday afternoon. It took ten innings to decide which nine was composed of the best players, and the Broad Streeters were awarded the palm. To the clubs belong the honor of playing the first ten-inning game of ball witnessed this season on the local grounds in West Bethlehem. The opposing lines arrived on the ball field at 2 o'clock and each player was accompanied by one or more small boys, who, it was learned later in the day, had been paid to yell "Oh, he's all right!" Besides, there were many citizens of Bethlehem and West Bethlehem on the field to see the sport, while the turnpiko was lined with physicians' carriages, ambulances and patrol wagons. However, the only injured were the substitute players, who had their feelings hurt because they could not get on the teams to play, and one or two admirers of the Allentown professionals, who laughed themselves out of order. They are improving nicely at the hospital.

After half an hour's practice with soft (tennis) balls the Broad Street players, with their captain, Chief of Police Ache, in the lead, chasing the balls all over the field in duck fashion—one running after the other—and Capt. Barron and his Main Streeters lining up in a foot ball rush line, stopping more balls with their bodies than with their hands, a chestnut ball was rung as an announcement to clear the field and for play to begin. This year's rules of ball playing first underwent some slight changes, and then some time was spent in disqualifying good players—such as John Mack, Asst. Postm. Heller and Pitchers Schartzel and Musselman—it being 3 o'clock when all was in readiness for the game to proceed.

The players were: Broad Street—Cope, 1b.; Burkhardt, p.; Kemp Smith, c. f.; Jackson, c.; Davis, 3b.; Ache, ss.; Weiss, 2b.; Conradi, r. f.; Bender, c. f. Main Street—Osborne, 3b.; Wenhold, p. f.; Hafner, 1. f.; Meyers, ss.; Barron, 2b.; Kichline, r. f.; Gernet, p.; Lack, c.; Blakeney, 1b.

The Main Streeters had the bat, and Wenhold, Hafner and Meyers scored, Osborne, Barron and Kichline striking out. For Broad Street, Cope, Burkhardt, Kemp Smith, Davis and Ache made runs, Weiss being left on base by Jackson, Conradi and Bender striking out. Score, 5 to 3, in favor of Broad Street. The next inning each side scored two runs, and in the third inning Main Street tied the score—8 to 8. Broad Street again took the lead in the next inning, and in the fifth Lack was batted out of the box; score 19 to 13, in favor of Broad Street. Jackson was knocked out of the box, as was Wenhold, and by the way that both sides made runs for a couple of innings it looked as if the game would have to be concluded the following day. The score at the seventh inning was: Broad Street, 28; Main Street, 24. Broad Street held the lead by 4 runs the next inning, and the score was tied in the ninth. In the tenth inning, Main Street scored 1 run. Broad Street got the bases full and Chief Ache batted in the winning run, with no men out.

The game abounded in fine plays, hard hitting and good base running, considering that the players, most of them, at least, had not caught ball for several years. A double play by Barron and Lack in a critical part of the game was the main feature of the day. The following points are gained from the scorer's card. Errors—Broad Street, 31; Main Street, 34; struck out—Broad Street, 13; Main Street, 9; bases stolen—Broad Street, 36; Main Street, 38; runs

Base on Overthrows—Broad Street, 11; Main, 8. Base hits were made by each player and, besides, Weiss and Lack are credited with home runs and three two-baggers apiece. Cope made 6 runs and 2 outs, Burkhardt 7 runs and 1 out, Kemp Smith 3 runs and 5 outs, Jackson 2 runs and 4 outs, Davis 3 runs and 3 outs, Ache 4 runs and 2 outs, Weiss 5 runs, Conradi 1 run and 6 outs, Bender 2 runs and 4 outs, Osborne 3 runs and 5 outs, Wenhold 3 runs and 5 outs, Hafner 6 runs and 1 out, Meyers 3 runs and 3 outs, Barron 1 run and 6 outs, Kichline 1 run and 5 outs, Gernet 5 runs and 3 outs, Lack 4 runs and 2 outs, Blakeney 6 runs.

The regulation league base ball was used in the game. The score by innings is appended:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Broad Street.....	5	2	1	2	9	7	2	2	1	2-33
Main Street.....	3	2	3	1	3	6	6	3	4	1-32

The "Nigger" Who Woke Up.

There were lots of negroes on the boat as passengers, and one afternoon, as the boat left Baton Rouge, a little crowd of us on the promenade deck got to discussing the colored man. The Colonel, who was from Wisconsin, claimed that the reason that the white man did not get along better with the negro was because he did not study his physiognomy.

"You just set 'em all down as lazy, trifling, and dishonest," he said to the Major, who was from South Carolina, "and the good suffer with the bad."

"Do you believe there is such a thing as an honest nigger in Louisiana?" asked the Major.

"Of course I do!"

"Could you pick one out in that crowd down there?"

"Certainly I could."

"Well, go ahead for the cigars. Just pick your man, hand him a piece of money, and tell him to walk to the stern post and back and return it."

"Say, Major, there's thirty negroes down there I'd trust with my wallet."

"Very well. We'll go down and you pick out one."

The Colonel passed a dozen before he came to a middle-aged man asleep on a sack of cottonseed meal. He studied the fellow's face for a long minute and then shook him awake.

"What's de row?" demanded the negro.

"I am going to trust you," replied the Colonel. "I have been looking you over, and I know you to be an honest man."

"I ar' dat."

"Here's a \$20 gold piece. Take it to the stern of the boat, make a wish for one particular thing and bring it back."

The negro seized it and started off, and he had no sooner reached the stern than we heard a great yelling up stairs, followed by the bells to stop the boat. We ran up, and there was the Colonel's honest negro between us and the shore, striking out like a whale, and his mouth out of shape with the gold piece stuffed into it. While we were still looking he reached the bank, crawled upon the levee, and then turned and shouted:

"I just dun wished I was ashore, an' yere I am! Good-bye, white folks!"

"Still," said the Major as he turned to sit down, "the Colonel might try a dozen more and find them all honest."

But the Colonel went off to his stateroom in a huff.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Attacked By a Wild Cat.

READING, August 17—(SPECIAL).—A gentleman while passing along the pike, about a mile south of Moline, last night was attacked and badly used up by a wild cat. He fought the beast as well as he could, and succeeded in getting away from the brute. People in the vicinity hear its cries every night, and a posse is being organized to hunt the animal down on Sunday.

A Family's Bear-keepers.

Many who visited Barnum's New York Museum in the years ago remember "Grizzly" Adams, the old fellow who had killed so many bears and who was in turn killed by them. Not suddenly, however, for the "roof of his head," as he pleasantly expressed it, was knocked off in a hand to hand encounter with a grizzly, and he lived many years by pure force of will power, with a piece of skull as big as a man's palm gone from the top of his head. Month after month he went on exhibiting his "trained grizzlies," while the most expert physicians assured him he could not possibly live another month; nor did he die till his nerve power was utterly exhausted. "Grizzly" Adams was a legitimate successor in Sylvester Scott, Dry Creek, Sonoma County, Cal., but the latter has had the good fortune to escape a wound, though he has killed more bears than any man in America—probably 400 in all. It is a peculiarity of the bear tribe that they gain in ferocity as in numbers, as one goes from the eastern to the western side of the Rocky Mountains. The common cinnamon bear of Eastern Utah is a comparatively harmless creature, the black or brown bear, further north and west, is much more formidable, though his weight does not often exceed 600 pounds; but for size, strength, and courage the California grizzly outdoes both of them in one. "He attacks on sight," hunters say, while the other species do not attack a man unless cornered. No matter how thick the dogs may be around him the grizzly disregards them when the hunter comes in sight and goes for the man. Grizzlies are still numerous in Northern California, especially in the narrow and wooded canyons that break out from the coast range.

Twenty-five years ago Sylvester Scott established a stock ranch eight miles west of Cloverdale, on the high lands near the Russian River; and the bears seemed to consider his cattle and horses their special prerequisites.

At first Mr. Scott fought them with common dogs; but they were too easily cowed. He therefore crossed his hounds and mastiffs with the big Russian terrier and staghound, and produced an entirely new breed—dogs without fear or reproach, that will tackle anything that wears hair.

Since then it has been a war of extermination on both sides; about half his pack is laid up at any given time with wounds, and he has had many dogs killed, but he averaged killing forty bears a year for many years. His champion year was 1878, in which he killed sixty-four; since then bears have rapidly decreased, and now he only gets one occasionally.

Many noted sportsmen from all parts of the world have been Scott's guests. In 1870 Prince Battenburg, of Austria, and his attendants remained there some days and killed four bears. In 1879, the noted Henderson brothers, of Scotland, visited him and added some grizzly bear skins to their lion skins and other trophies gained in many parts of the world.—*Eschwege.*

FIRE.

Early yesterday morning, an alarm of fire was sounded, and it was found that the ancient stone house, on the Packer farm, below Biery's Bridge, was on fire. The hose carriages were run out, but nothing could be done to save the dilapidated structure. It was unoccupied, and known as the Taylor residence, of Revolutionary fame. Its usefulness and gracefulness had departed.

Base Ball
Game
Broad St
Just Beyond
4th Ave -
South Side
of Street

A NEW EMERSON BOOK.

TALKS WITH
Ralph Waldo Emerson

—WITH—

A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED PORTRAIT.

By CHARLES J. WOODBURY.

12mo, cloth, gilt top, \$1.25.

The writer of this book had exceptional opportunities for access to and intercourse with Mr. Emerson, and has furnished the latter's admirers and lovers of culture generally, a service of the highest value in preparing this faithful record of the poet's opinions, freely and spontaneously expressed in conversations on current thought, literature, philosophy, and criticism; his views as to what knowledge and culture are most worth; and his thoughts about contemporary writers and workers. The book is at once an epitome of his philosophy and a commentary upon the time and society in which he lived. It is largely addressed to the youth of our country who aspire to that true cultivation which was never better exemplified than in Emerson's thought, work, and life.

"No lover of Emerson can afford to overlook this book. He pervades it. The man himself is there—not only the figure and the lineaments, such as are depicted with more minuteness of portraiture in Cabot's life, but a warmth and color lacking in that biography."

—*New York Sun.*

"Nothing at all comparable with these 'Talks' has yet been published by Mr. Emerson's friends. Mr. Woodbury is the one man who has caught Emerson as Boswell caught Johnson; caught him in his utterance; caught the accent of his sentences; caught the very impulse which Emerson felt himself in the act of speaking; caught the large fatherliness of the man in his relation to young persons who desired to carve out careers for themselves. You get the pure essence of Emerson's thought and experience in these modest pages."—*Chicago Interior*.

"It is eminently worth reading and a valuable contribution to our knowledge of Emerson, both as man and thinker. It is, perhaps, one of the most remarkable tributes to the personal influence of Emerson. The author writes of the Master with an enthusiasm and an emotion as strong as if the tones of his teacher still lingered in his ears."—*New York Tribune*.

"What Emerson has to say here about transcendentalism is naturally very valuable, as are his reminiscences of his numerous well known contemporaries, Alcott, Hawthorne, Thoreau, Everett, Lowell, Margaret Fuller. The frontispiece is an excellent portrait of Emerson, never before published."—*Boston Advertiser*.

"The whole volume is a new revelation of Emerson. No one can read it without gaining a new insight into the seer-like character of the poet whose great message was, Know God through Nature. Scarcely less apparent on every page is the unerring taste and discrimination which have guided Mr. Woodbury in his editing and commenting."—*Buffalo Express*.

"It lifts the veil again from that quaint, modest, genuine, human, living man, and shows him in all his suggestiveness and influence. * * * A harmonious conception of the man as he lived and talked. * * * Especially valuable for young men. It can be opened at any page with interest, and quickens the heart and mind by its tender recital. We hope the blessings of it will be spread over many a life, and help raise it out of unworthy methods and thinking into true and genuine self-hood."—*Public Opinion*.

"Off-hand opinions, delightfully original, as to contemporary writers and other authors are freely given."
—*Chicago Advance*.

"A valuable and highly interesting contribution to literature. A study of Emerson as he appeared to a close and sympathetic observer. The book contains a delicate etching of the kind, wise, shrewd Sage of Concord, and it may be cordially recommended, especially to all young people."—*Newark Advertiser*.

"It is a volume which every Emersonian will feel obliged to own. It takes us as near Emerson as any one ever got."—*Christian Union*.

"The glimpses of Emerson's own personality are new and welcome. Disciples of Emerson will welcome without reserve this new and very genuine addition to Emersonian literature."—*Boston Transcript*.

"As helping to complete a just estimate of Emerson as a thinker, all around the horizon, Mr. Woodbury's volume is valuable."—*Literary World*.

"Mr. Woodbury has furnished glimpses of the poet and sage not given in any other book."

—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

"He has caught much of Emerson's inner spirit and has made his subject real and impressive before the reader's mind, which is a true success. One of the most enjoyable features of the book is its series of portraits of Emerson's friends, Thoreau, Alcott, and others."
—*Congregationalist*.

"If we were to be asked what book could be put into the hands of a young man who had not yet found his vocation, and had a real aptitude for something or other in this world, the book could be recommended as pretty sure to give him a start."—*Interior*.

"The volume is dedicated to the youth of the land who aspire, and these will find the counsel it gives and the thoughts it expresses fruitful suggestions for ennobling their lives."—*New York Observer*.

"These memoranda offer golden hints to young writers; they breathe glorious common sense and perfect taste. It would be hard to find better instructions in the art of writing."—*N. Y. Tribune*.

“A welcome addition to the body of Emersonian literature.”—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

“It is a revelation of the inner life of a great man, and so told as to make the reader almost feel that he knew the man.”—*Inter Ocean*.

“Will be welcomed by Emersonians with delight. The volume is adorned with an excellent portrait of Emerson.”—*Charleston News*.

“It is enthusiastic. It has eyes of youth and smells April and May.”—*London (Eng.) Daily News*.

“It renders more vivid and more intimate the knowledge of Emerson.”—*Scotsman*.

“Probably one of the most important books of the year.”—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*.

“The book comes as a message to all who aim at true culture.”—*Toronto Week*.

“It has both the meat and the marrow, the sinew and the juice of his (Emerson's) best thought.”
—*Boston Herald*.

“The notes seem to have been carefully prepared, and the sentences have the Emersonian manner.”
—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

“Extremely interesting notes of talks with Emerson.”
—*Critic*.

“A book of very admirable qualities, alive with meaning and suggestion, sagacious in its judgments, stimulating in its citations.”—*Brooklyn Times*.

“The book is very handsomely made, and is daintily bound in red and white and gold.”
—*Louisville Courier Journal*.

Sent, post-paid, on receipt of the price, by
THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.,
Publishers,
740 & 742 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Founder and Publisher of "Pack,"

Humorous journalism has become as distinctive a feature of the American press as its humor of the London.

I tho came in front of the docks

How Bank Tellers Amuse Themselves After Hours

BENJAMIN HARRISON

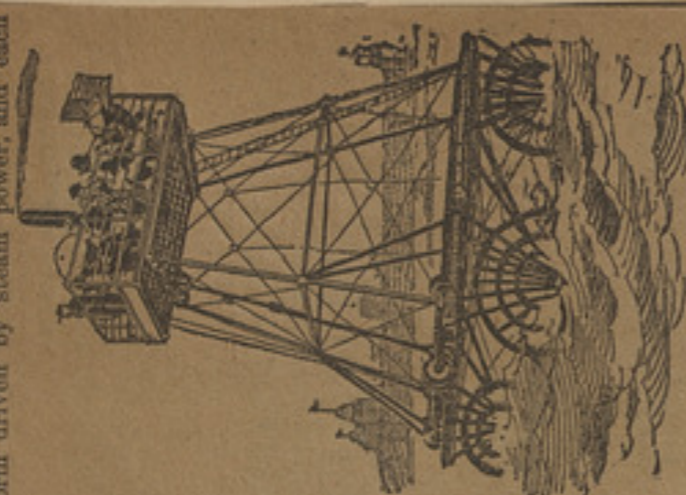
As part of the speech of the Hon. Lewis Hanback at the state convention at Topeka has been reported and widely published in the Republican newspapers, and as the report is not in particulars correct, we submit the following which can be relied on as being verbatim:
Time, 3 o'clock in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Peach Tree Creek, Ga. General Hooker to aide--"Tell Harrison to move up his general staff."
Time, 3 o'clock in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Buffalo, N. Y. Enter three persons into a saloon. To barkeeper--"Where's Grover?" Barkeeper--"He will be here in a few minutes."
Time, 3:10 in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Peach Tree Creek, Ga. Harrison to Hooker--"Where shall I put my command?" Hooker--"Wonder on the left in two lines."
Time, 3:10 in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Buffalo. Enter Grover. "Hello, boys, what will you have?"
Time, 3:30 in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Peach Tree Creek, Ga. Harrison to aide--"Say to General Hooker the enemy is moving heavily on my front." Hooker to aide--"My compliments to Colonel Harrison, and tell him to double his skirmish line."
Time, 3:30 in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Buffalo. Grover--"What shall we play?" The boys--"Seven up."
Time, 3:35 in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Peach Tree Creek. Harrison to aide--"Say to General Hooker the enemy is advancing in heavy columns on my front." Hooker to aide--"My compliments to Colonel Harrison; say to him to withdraw his skirmish line slowly and to hold his position at all hazards."
Time, 3:30 in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Buffalo. Grover--"What's the trump?"
Time, 6 o'clock in the afternoon, July 20, 1864. Place, Peach Tree Creek, Ga. Harrison to Hooker--"General Hooker, we have driven the enemy with great slaughter at every point and are in full possession of the field." Hooker, with a sigh by way of answer--"Play a paper." Grover, with a sweep of his hand--"Don't bother me."
A pin could be heard drop for a second, followed by cheers, stamping, yelling and throwing up of hats and canes; in fact a perfect pandemonium set in at least ten minutes, after which the speaker continued:
O, man of America! Proud of your country, of the glory of its past, and of its promise for the future; O, citizens of this grand state, for whom will you vote? For him who won life star at Peach Tree Creek, or for him who won the drinks at his club?

The Sense of Smell of a Horse.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry says the Prairie Farmer. He will not drink of water objectionable to his quotioning sniffs, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver, and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a morsel mouthful at a gulp.
A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact.
A blind horse now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when dining to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish the one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.
The horse in browsing, or while gathering herbage with his lips is guided in its choice of proper food by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. Aelian judiciously observed that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanias, he consequently affirms that in "casting the statue a magician had thrown Hippodamnes upon it," which by the odor of the plant deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

FOR LIFE SAVING.

Its Inventor Calls It an Ocean Tricycle, Others the Sea Spider.
A novelty in the methods of saving life at sea is the "Sea Spider," a cut of which is here given. The inventor, the Rev. Ezra B. Lake, calls it the "Ocean Tricycle or Sea Wagon." The car, which is supported by four metal beams, is designed to carry as many as forty persons. There are three wheels under the lower platform driven by steam power, and each



THE SEA SPIDER.

having a separate motion. They may be reversed at will, so that the spider may be easily turned. The indentations of the wheels on the sandy sea bottom are less than two inches, and owing to the buoyancy of the water the machine can be moved faster in the sea than on the land. It is intended in case of wrecks on a coast with a gently inclined beach to run the "spider" out to where the vessel is stranded. Where these wrecks occur in a depth of not over eighteen feet it is possible to run the machine out and thus afford assistance. But where there are rocks or sudden depressions in the bottom the machine would not be available. Of course the force of waves in a storm is tremendous; but it is hoped that as there is a free passage for the billows through the machine it will not be overturned.
Many wrecks occur very near the shore, and people are often drowned or straton against the rocks.

Facts About the Bible.

A prisoner, condemned to solitary confinement, obtained a copy of the Bible, and by three years' careful study, obtained the following facts:
The Bible contains 3,586,489 letters, 773,692 words, 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books. The word "and" occurs 46,277 times. The word "Lord" occurs 1,855 times. The word "reverend" occurs but once, which is in the 9th verse of the 11th Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters in the alphabet except the letter J. The finest chapter to read is the 26th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The 19th chapter of II. Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the 37th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John. The 8th, 15th, 21st, and 31st verses of the 107th Psalm are alike. All the verses of the 136th Psalm are alike. There are no words or names of more than six syllables.

DEATH OF DR. C. R. AGNEW.

One of Mr. Conkling's Physicians Follows Him in a Few Hours.
NEW YORK, April 19.--Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, who was one of Rescoe Conkling's physicians during the earlier part of his illness, died at his home in this city at 2:45 yesterday afternoon.
Dr. Cornelius Res Agnew was born in New York of Huguenot (Scotch-Irish) parentage in 1830. The family settled first in Philadelphia, and afterwards removed to New York. Cornelius studied at Columbia College, New York, graduating in 1849, and then studied medicine in the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons. He graduated in medicine in 1852, and in the following year became house surgeon in the New York Hospital. Soon after he went to Europe, and studied in Dublin, London and Paris for two years under some of the most eminent specialists of the day. Returning to America in 1855, he established himself in New York as a general practitioner. He was a member of many learned societies, and an active contributor to scientific periodicals, and held many positions of responsibility in hospitals, etc.

Taken in Time.

Husband (first night after returning from wedding tour)--I'm going down to the club to-night, love, and as I haven't seen the boys for a long time, I may be late, so you needn't wait up for me.
Wife (who had been warned by her mother that this crisis in the matrimonial history was sure to arrive sooner or later)--As you have never left me alone before, dear, since our marriage, I am afraid I would feel very lonely in your absence, so I think I will go to the theatre. If you are home before me you need not wait up, for I can let myself in with the latch key.
H.--But you cannot go to the theatre unattended, my love.
W.--I will not be unattended. Cousin Jack is home from his yachting cruise. I will call on him and ask him to be my escort. If he isn't in I will find somebody else. You needn't worry about me, dear.
H. (who used to be dreadfully jealous of Cousin Jack)--Your cousin Jack is home then?
W.--Yes. And you needn't fear that I shall be dull in his company. Jack is very entertaining, you know.
H. (after pondering awhile)--On second thoughts I don't think I'll go to the club, love.
W. (demurely)--On second thoughts I don't think I'll go to the theatre, dear.
--Boston Courier.

Interesting Events on Saturday Afternoon. The Various Scores. The Fall sports of the Lehigh University Athletic Association were held on the grounds of the association on Saturday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock. The sports were delayed by the late termination of the foot ball game with Rutgers in the morning, and the threatening weather, which culminated in a rain storm, made the attendance small. But in spite of this the times made were fair and some of the races close and interesting.

The officers of the meeting were:—Referee—Prof. E. H. Williams, Jr., '75. Judges—Dr. W. L. Estes, G. M. Richardson, '88, and E. P. Linderman, '84. Time keepers—C. H. Wenhold and J. S. Dodson.

Measurers—E. Diebitsch, '89, A. K. Reese, '89, and H. S. McKee, '91. Starter—C. F. Seeley. Clerk of the Course—F. J. Carman, '89. Scorer—J. B. Cullum, '90.

The first event was—The One-Mile Run—The contestants were T. A. Straub, '90, J. S. B. Hollinshead, '90, and E. W. Pratt, '90. Straub led until the third lap, when both his opponents passed him, Pratt being an easy winner. Time, 5 1/2. 23 3-58.

The Running Jump—The only contestants who appeared were O. C. Burkhardt, '88, and A. Eavenson, '91. The former won at 5 feet.

The Two-Mile Bicycle Race was changed to one mile by consent of the two entries—R. F. Barnard, '89, and H. R. Bickley, '92. Barnard was an easy winner; time, 3m. 59 2-58.

The Hundred Yards Dash was the closest and most exciting race of the day. The entries were G. W. Schwartz, Jr., '89, O. C. Burkhardt, '88, C. C. Tomkinson, '90, and P. G. Eastwick, '92. Eastwick won; time 11 1-58., with Tomkinson a close second.

The 440 Yards Dash was a close race between Pratt and Lincoln. The entries were F. P. Wilson, '92, E. W. Pratt, '90, and J. J. Lincoln, '89. Lincoln won in 57 1/2, with Pratt second.

The One-Mile Walk—Entries, F. R. Coates, '90, and W. T. Patterson, '91. Coates won; time, 8m. 37 2-58.

The 220 Yards Dash—Entries, J. J. Lincoln, '89, and C. C. Tomkinson, '90. Lincoln won easily; time, 25 4-58.

The Hurdle Race was extremely close; the beginning between the two starters—O. C. Burkhardt, '88, and W. T. Patterson, '91—but the latter forged ahead toward the end and won in 21 2 1/2 58.

The Half-Mile Run was won by J. J. Lincoln, '89; time, 2m. 30 3-58. The other starter was Hollinshead, '90.

Throwing the Hammer—The entries were C. H. Detweiler, '90, F. A. Weihe, '90, and F. R. Coates, '90. Detweiler won with 67 1/2 feet to his credit; Weihe second.

Putting the Shot (16 pounds)—The contestants were C. H. Detweiler, '90, F. A. Weihe, '90, and F. R. Coates, '90. Detweiler won at 31 ft. 4 in.; Weihe second, 25 ft. 4 in.

Throwing the Base Ball—The contestants were C. Walker, '89, A. K. Reese, '89, A. M. Masser, '90, and M. McClung, Jr., '92. McClung won; distance 298 ft.; Masser second, 299 ft. Neither Masser nor McClung was on the programme.

Throwing the Lacrosse Ball—A. K. Reese, '89, G. B. Zahniser, '91, R. P. Barnard, '89, J. J. Lincoln, '89, and C. H. Boynton, '89, were the contestants. Barnard won at 265 ft. 6 in.; Boynton second.

The Running Broad Jump and Pole Vault were omitted.

The lack of a blackboard was apparent, and as the clerk of the course did not call out seconds in many cases the spectators did not know who was second.

A thing that should be condemned is the entry of men by others without the knowledge or consent of the men en-

WAS IT SUICIDE?

John Mandel, Aged 22, Dies Suddenly Last Night—A Mysterious Letter.

John Mandel, aged 22 years, died suddenly last night at 10:30 o'clock at the residence of his brother-in-law, John Voght, on Eighth Street, near the Philadelphia Road, South Bethlehem. The deceased arrived at the house about 7 o'clock and appeared to be in good health. He told his sister, Mrs. Voght, that he had just come from Philadelphia. After being in the house awhile he complained of feeling sick, and at once grew worse. A physician was sent for, but before he arrived the man died.

Mandel is the man about whom there were rumors last week that he had committed suicide at Phillipsburg, N. J. During the past Summer he was employed at Smoykeffer's boat landing, along the Lehigh. He left town last Sunday a week, and since that time it is supposed he has been in Philadelphia. There were rumors afloat to-day that Mandel had committed suicide. The physician who saw him last night said that he thought death was due to heart disease or hemorrhage. The rumors about the case being one of suicide are strengthened by the following letter which was received from the deceased by his brother Frank, of South Bethlehem:—

"Philadelphia, Oct. 23, 1888, Mr. Frank Mandel: I will hear by leave a few lines to you for regards of my leaving from home brother dond thing it hard of me for doing this rash act I am tired of this world, but I should say on what account that shall never come out its account of some one but I shand give thare name and I cand do what I like to and this way I cant live happy and what dose a man want on this world if he cand live happy he is better of in another world and so I will go you can tell all the rest of my brothers and sisters and what I have given you in that bague you can make youse of so good by brothers and sisters and dond worry about me I hope God will forgive me for what I will do and hope that I will meet you in heaven."

The letter was signed "John Mandel." A similar letter was also received by Proprietor Amrhein, of the Keystone House, West Bethlehem.

Coroner Weaver was notified of Mandel's sudden death, and held an inquest over the remains this afternoon at Nadler's undertaking establishment, South Bethlehem, where the body was removed for the purpose of holding a post mortem examination.

Mandel's parents are dead. Besides his brother Frank, he has also another brother living in Cataaugua.

Students at Their Tricks.

About a hundred students were about the Union Depot yesterday afternoon and last night, intercepting the applicants for admission to the University who came to attend the examinations which are now under way. Several coaches were hired by the tricksters, who had them labeled "Lehigh Hotel," "University House" and with other names calculated to remove suspicion from the minds of the newcomers as to anything being wrong. One young man and his aged father were put into one of the coaches and driven to the Lechanwekt Springs, where they were left, and from where they had to walk back to town. Others were taken to remote places outside of town, whence they were left to find their way to town. A number of the students entered the Pacific House last night and tried to prevail on some of the "greenies" to go out and see the town, but they were unsuccessful. A Bethlehem hotel porter, who interfered with the students in their attempt, was floored in the bar room by a blow from one of them.

names are not on the programme as in the case of throwing the base ball. Morrison, '92, Warrenner, '90, and Dougherty, '89, were unable to come to the scratch in any of the events they had entered, the former two owing to the hard foot ball game in the morning and the latter owing to injuries received last week.

The statement of the events won by classes is as follows: 'Eighty-eight, firsts 1, seconds 2; '89, firsts 5, seconds 1; '90, firsts 4, seconds 8; '91, firsts 1, seconds 2; '92, firsts 2, seconds 1.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Six Men Killed Instantly and Twenty-Six Others Injured.

MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 16.—News of a fatal railroad accident has just been received here by James I. Blakeslee, superintendent of the Mahanoy Division of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. A Pennsylvania freight train ran into a Lehigh Valley gravel train on that division at 8:30 o'clock this morning, killing six persons outright and injuring over twenty. No particulars can be learned at present, as there is no telegraph station near the scene of the accident.

WILKES-BARRE, Oct. 16.—The following official report of this morning's accident has been received at the Lehigh Valley main office here: Lehigh Valley engine No. 391, with a construction train, was run into by Pennsylvania Railroad engine No. 1218, with a fast freight, at Tamaunend Siding. Six men were instantly killed and twenty-six injured.

The most of the construction train had gravel cars ahead of the engine and the Pennsylvania Railroad train struck them. The killed and injured men were all upon the gravel train, except one, a Pennsylvania Railroad employe, who was killed on his own train. The dead and injured are all Hungarians, except one.

WILKES-BARRE, Oct. 16.—The following particulars of the accident received: A construction train was unloading ties at Tamaunend Siding, near Lost Creek, on the Pottsville Branch, when a fast Pennsylvania freight came along and dashed into the construction cars. Of the forty Hungarians who were at work unloading ties six were killed outright and twenty-six injured. A brakeman on the Pennsylvania train was killed outright.

A special train carrying physicians arrived three hours after the accident and the men went to work dressing the wounds of the injured. The killed were horribly mangled. One man was cut into a dozen pieces and his remains were placed in a tool box. The names of but four of the dead Hungarians have been ascertained, as follows: Jos. Lovenski, Mike Catlikki, Ludwig Pike, John Levinski. The other dead went by numbers. The brakeman's name is unknown.

The Roller in a Ditch.

The steam road roller, while being handled by Engineer Stein this morning, came to an unexpected halt in front of Dash's cigar store. The machine was rolling close to the curb stone and got into a covered up trench and was stalled. A shade tree and a telegraph pole were dug up here several weeks ago and the holes were not filled, as they should have been, and when the roller ran along over the filled up trenches the heavy weight sank the machine in the ground a foot or more. Engineer Stein made several futile attempts to pull the machine out of the ditch and every time this was done the roller sank deeper.

Hydraulic jacks were brought over from the steel mill at noon, and the work of raising the machine was begun under the direction of John F. Gross, outside boss at the iron works.

A BIG RAINFALL.

Pretty Nearly Twenty-Four Hours of Rain—Much Damage Wrought in and About the Bethlehems and Our Water Supply Seriously Interfered With.

The heavy rain which began falling yesterday morning and kept "pouring down" all day, until late last night, caused high water, which wrought considerable damage in Old South Bethlehem, at the boat landings and at the water works. The Lehigh began to rise at 5 o'clock last evening and at 9:30 o'clock this morning it was at its highest, the measure board at the entrance to the old Lehigh Bridge marking it at 11 feet 8 inches, which was 8 feet above low water mark.

When the river rises six feet the Manocacy Creek, which empties into it at Sand Island, backs water and the flats and that portion of Old South Bethlehem adjoining become inundated. The creek began backing water at 11 o'clock last night, when the water works were flooded and the park in the rear of the Young Ladies' Seminary, Vineyard Street and the Manocacy Flats adjoining suffered damage. The flooding of the water works and the washing away of the stone walls and planking caused \$150 damage.

When the creek began to back water and flow into the spring the engineer at the water works was compelled to stop pumping spring water into the uptown reservoir. The tank got empty, by the consumption of the water by subscribers, at an early hour this morning, and at 8 o'clock there was but little in the mains and two thirds of the town was without water. Then the Water Committee gave orders to pump again and the muddy creek water was sent into the town, water had to be pumped and as the works were flooded creek water was all that could be had. As soon as the creek falls spring water will be supplied to the town again.

The Lehigh River rose rapidly during the night and at 6 o'clock this morning was rising at the rate of 6 inches per hour. A. L. Smoykeffer, proprietor of the Calypso ferries and the boat landing above the bridge, and Capt. John Luckenbach, proprietor of the steamer Lotta and the fleet of boats at the Lotta's landing, anticipated high water and secured their boats and as many pleasure boats as they could. They were up all night watching their craft and report great masses of wood and one or two pleasure boats going down the stream during the night. This morning when the stream was at its highest one of the large boat landings at Smoykeffer's, above the bridge, was torn loose and together with eight pleasure boats, some the property of private parties, was washed away by the stream. The boats went ashore on Island Grove, at Freemansburg.

The report of high water was quickly spread through town and large crowds of people went down to the river. The high water afforded a novel sight.

The rise of the Lehigh damaged considerable property. Beckel's foundry on Sand Island was inundated and the river road washed away. The damage to Capt. Luckenbach's wharves is also considerable. He reports no boats lost. The water washed out the nicely kept grounds at Mr. Smoykeffer's landings, and it will cost considerable time and money to place them in condition again.

The ferry ropes were broken by the stream and will have to be replaced. The river was so high that it overflowed the little islands and inundated a great portion of Calypso. Mr. Smoykeffer told a reporter that his flying coach horses were in several feet of water and that the flood swept close to the restaurant.

Probably the greatest sufferer is Toll Taker Belling at the bridge. The water was four feet deep in his yard and three feet in his kitchen. The dirt carried into his house damaged everything. The water was first discovered to be falling at 10 o'clock from the marks on the kitchen walls.

Back yards along Vineyard Street were damaged by being inundated. There were three feet of water in this street. Bast's coal office had the appearance of a floating house, it being surrounded by water.

The water got into Grube's hide house and the hides will all have to be reworked, causing considerable expense.

Along Water Street the Manocacy had backed to a depth of two feet. The cellars at the Tannery Building were all flooded. The building was surrounded with water and the several families who occupy the place were forced to remain indoors or wade the stream.

The Manocacy Flats, where "Diamond Joe's" medicine camp is located, was inundated to a depth of four feet and there was nothing but "cold water" on all sides. The campers moved to a hotel about midnight, when their cots began floating in the Manocacy's waves, and everything perishable was moved away before the camp became totally inundated. They sustained their heaviest loss in the disappearance of several thousand feet of lumber used for seating purposes, which was washed away. This morning "Diamond Joe's" men were floating around on rafts.

The Lehigh, which began falling at 10 A. M., marked 10 feet at noon and was rapidly receding. Reports from up country show that the Manocacy Creek was not high enough to do much damage.

Up at Gellinger's farm, along the Lehigh, Lilly's and Harlacher's truck patches were flooded.

At Island Grove, Freemansburg, the pontoon bridge was swept away and a portion of the picnicking ground was inundated.

SIX REAL VAMPIRES.

An Enterprising Animal Importer Adds Them to His Stock.

An animal importer in New York recently received a consignment of six simon pure blood sucking vampires. They are a awful looking creature, with wicked little black eyes which twinkle in a gloating way. In looks they resemble huge grayish brown rats, with long, leathery, black wings wrapped around their bodies. At short periods they emit a singularly acute, sharp and piercing scream, and the aroma which surrounds them is strong enough to hang a hat on. Just over the nose is a curious membrane of a leaf like shape, and they have two rows of sharply pointed teeth, which look like ivory needles. The female vampire is provided with a membrane which stretches on each side of her body from her tail to her hind legs, thus forming a pouch, in which she carries her young.

In that section of the world where vampires are prolific they are much dreaded by the natives. It is at night that they effect their deadly work. They come silently, when the natives are sleeping, and search for an exposed foot, hand, or face. Poisoning itself above the feet of the sleeping man and fanning them with its extended wings, which produces a cool, pleasant breeze, and soothes the slumberer into a deeper response, the vampire then applies its needle pointed teeth to the upturned toe with such quickness and adroit dexterity that no pain is caused by the tiny wound. The lips are then pressed against the wound, and the blood sucked until the vampire is satiated. In a few moments he returns to the attack, and so he works through the night until the sleeping victim perishes.

BARN BURNED.

A Blaze in West Bethlehem This Morning Entails a Loss of \$4000.

The large two-story frame barn belonging to the Fetter estate and situated on the outskirts of West Bethlehem, at the corner of the old Allentown Road and Sixth Avenue, was burned to the ground at noon to-day. The barn was leased by Ritter & Hackman, the liverymen, was used for storage purposes and contained, besides farming implements, this year's hay crop of eight tons, a large number of bushels of potatoes and a quantity of straw, all of which was burned. The fire was first discovered at 11:30 o'clock by a teamster who was driving by. The family of Levine Gless, who reside in the brick house across the street from the barn, were informed of the fire by the teamster and an alarm sounded. The whole eastern end of the barn was ablaze when the fire was discovered, and in a few minutes the building was a mass of flames. The large volumes of smoke were plainly seen in Bethlehem and the fire alarm bell was sounded, when the whole Fire Department responded. The Manocacy Hose Company, of West Bethlehem, reached the scene first, and attaching hose to the last fire plug in the borough, got a big stream of water on the flames through 700 feet of hose. The Bethlehem apparatus was not put into service, and at once returned to town. The firemen could do nothing with the already consumed building, but did effective work in saving the Gless homestead adjoining, the cornice work of which was already scorching.

This was the first service of the Manocacy Hose Company, and they accomplished good work.

The burned barn was built a number of years ago. It was 60x40 feet in dimensions. The total loss is estimated by Burgess Fetter at \$4000. There is an insurance on the barn and on the farming stock. The building stood on the land recently sold to a syndicate, but the title has not yet been transferred and on the falls on the Fetter estate and on the lessees, Ritter & Hackman. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The greatest precaution had always been taken to prevent tramps from getting into the building, and no tramps or suspicious looking characters were seen in the neighborhood this morning. The barn was last visited by a teamster of Ritter & Hackman at 10 o'clock this morning, when a wagon load of straw was taken from the stable, after which it was securely locked and bolted again.

Dr. Leonard Killed on the Railroad.

The lifeless body of Dr. R. A. Leonard, of Mauch Chunk, was found on the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks, a short distance above Glen Onoko, at 12:30 o'clock this morning. The remains were discovered by the engineer of the engine attached to No. 285 east bound freight, who stopped his train and brought them to the Mauch Chunk Station.

It is not known in what manner the doctor met his death. Early in the evening he went on a professional call to a patient at Hetcheltooth, a few miles above Mauch Chunk. He missed the last train home and left that village at 11 o'clock to walk to Mauch Chunk, taking the railroad tracks. It is supposed that he was struck by one train after stepping out of the way of another. His skull was fractured and one arm broken.

Coroner Horn, of Carbon County, held an inquest this afternoon.

The deceased was about 55 years old, and was one of the oldest and best known physicians in Carbon County. He leaves a widow and family of grown children. Much sorrow is expressed at his sad and untimely death.

Steam Boat on the River
Columbi

Harri Fall and Flood

the sleeping victim, nor...

North Philadelphia District Conference in Session.

The fourth convention of the North Philadelphia District of the Methodist Episcopal Church convened this morning in Wesley M. E. Church, Centre Street, this place, and is very largely attended, about sixty of the eighty charges in the conference being represented by pastors and delegates, many of the latter being ladies.

The opening session began at 10:30 o'clock this morning, and was presided over by the Rev. Dr. S. W. Thomas, of Philadelphia, the presiding elder of the district. The Rev. A. J. Amthor, of Catsasauqua, was elected secretary. There were devotional exercises at the opening, the congregation singing "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian Love," and Elder G. L. Horn offered prayer.

The chairman announced that the convention would immediately take up the official programme of exercises.

The Rev. T. P. Newberry, of East Mauch Chunk, was introduced and read a learned paper on "How to Promote Local Temperance Work." He suggested the forming of Temperance Societies and Law and Order Leagues and prosecution in cases where there have been violations of the Liquor License Law. These were methods, said the speaker, that were preliminary to securing prohibition.

The Rev. J. H. Wood, of South Easton, followed with a well prepared paper on "Historical Records of Local Churches," in which he suggested that pastors select from their congregations competent persons to write such histories and send copies to the Historical Society of the church.

The Rev. G. W. Lybrand, of Philadelphia, a superannuated preacher of the church, followed with a reminiscence of Capt. Webb, one of the founders of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America. He said he quite recently discovered, in searching history, that Capt. Webb was a prisoner in Bethlehem during the Revolutionary War.

The Rev. A. J. Amthor, of Catsasauqua, then entertained the convention with a lecture on "Hindrances to Methodism on the North Philadelphia District." The people on this district, he said, lacked the snap, vim and push that were characteristics of other districts.

At noon a recess was taken until 2 o'clock.

This afternoon's programme was gone through as follows: Opening exercises, "The relation of the Sunday School to the State," a paper by the Rev. Wm. Major (discussion of the paper); "A Biblical Theology," a paper by the Rev. H. A. Cleveland, D. D.; "How to Conduct a Revival," a paper by the Rev. E. Potts; "Moody's Northfield Bible Conference for 1888," a paper by the Rev. George M. Brodhead; Question Box, opened and answered by the Rev. Theo. Stevens.

This evening the exercises will begin at 7:30 o'clock, and will include "Harmonical Philosophy," a paper by the Rev. A. I. Cullom (discussion of paper); "How to Win Young Men to and Retain Them in the Church," a paper by the Rev. B. T. Cullen (discussion of the subject); "Divine Providence in American History," a paper by the Rev. J. W. Sayres; "The Class Meeting," a paper by the Rev. Wm. H. Fries; Question Box, answered by the Rev. H. B. Quigg.

The sessions to-morrow will consist of papers on subjects pertaining to the advancement of Methodism, the convention to adjourn in the evening after a sermon by Missionary Baldwin, of China.

The sessions of the convention are very largely attended. The delegates are being entertained by the members and friends of Wesley M. E. Church.

the editor of an Arkansas paper in his last issue, "to the members of the Gallusville concert band for a serenade last night. The band can't play for bucks, and the music would have drawn a howl of pain from an Egyptian mummy, but it waked us from a horrible nightmare in which we seemed to be standing at the door of our office and defending it against a sheriff who wore horns and hoofs and had come to take possession of it. Notwithstanding the appalling character of the music, it was the sweetest sound that ever struck our ear, and we don't lay the serenade up against the boys. They didn't mean any harm, and they probably saved our life."—Chicago News.

Rules in Case of Fire.

A hotel in Nantucket has some original rules for warning guests "in case of fire." "Notify the clerk at once. He will be asleep in room No. 73, just back of the office. Notify the proprietor. Notify the night watchman. He will be asleep, as usual, somewhere on the premises. Return to your room and throw your trash and clothes out of the window, you can repack them on the piazza or in the back yard. Now try to discover where the fire is. In ninety-nine times out of a hundred it will be in some neighboring building, not ours. Don't forget to shriek all the time. It will be very soothing to nervous people."—Boston Journal.

Since Wheat Went Booming.



"I don't ask for much, ma'am," said the faded tourist, humbly, "but if you can give me only a piece of bread!"

"Bread!" shrieked the lady, raising her hands in horror. "Only a piece of bread! I can give you some saddle rock oysters, roast turkey with cranberry sauce, and a glass of champagne, and if that isn't good enough for you, sir, you can go on to the next house. Do you take me for a millionaire!"—Chicago Tribune.

HIS MIND GONE.

Robert Garrett's Condition Said to be Much Worse Than is Supposed.

Special Dispatch to The North American. NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—Robert Garrett is in a more serious condition than his friends or physicians want to disclose. The grounds around the Miller mansion at Ringwood, N. J., where he is now living, are carefully guarded, and all comers are turned away from the door with but one answer, "Mr. Garrett is improving." A reporter called at the Miller mansion and asked the condition of Mr. Garrett. He was told that "Mr. Garrett was improving." After leaving the house the reporter met a person familiar with the facts, and after some persuasion the person said:

"Mr. Garrett is a very sick man, and I don't think he will ever recover. His mind is entirely gone. His speech is falling him, and when he becomes violent he cannot say a word, but makes a peculiar noise with his throat. He is frequently crying and yelling, and when night comes his noise and yells are something frightful. He will stare around him and with his eyes bulging out and crouching with terror he will call to his assistants to come and take the men away that are trying to kill him. He is constantly calling to his trusted coachman, Gallagher, to come and take off the men who are seeking his life."

the Rev. John H. Wood, formerly pastor of Wesley M. E. Church, who is meeting with a cordial welcome at the hands of his former parishioners and others; the Rev. Geo. W. Lybrand, known as the historian of the Methodist Church, Philadelphia District, a superannuated clergyman, a very genial and pleasant gentleman, and Layman F. B. Clegg, agent of M. E. Book Room, all of Philadelphia. Historian Lybrand and the other gentlemen above named this afternoon made a visit to the famous archive rooms in the Moravian Church.

Rev. J. B. Graff, of Philadelphia, formerly pastor of Wesley M. E. Church, this place, is in attendance at the sessions of the Philadelphia Conference now being held in Bethlehem.

METHODIST CONVENTION.

Closing Sessions of the North Philadelphia Conference.

Yesterday afternoon's session of the Methodist Convention was very largely attended. The commodious auditorium of Wesley M. E. Church was crowded. The presiding elder of the Philadelphia District, the Rev. Dr. S. W. Thomas, presided. The opening devotional exercises were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Spencer, secretary of the Church Extension Society, and the Rev. E. Pickersgill, of Allentown.

Dr. Spencer made an address in the interests of the Church Extension Society and was followed by the Rev. A. I. Cullom, who read a paper on "Harmonical Philosophy," seeking to expose the Spiritualistic teachings of A. J. Davis. The Rev. W. H. Fries then read an essay on "The Class Meeting," for which he claimed apostolic authority, and held that their destruction would work irreparable injury to the church.

Resolutions of thanks to those who had entertained the delegates, to the pastor, the Rev. E. E. Burris, and to the trustees of the church, and requesting the presiding elder to hold a convention next year, were passed by a unanimous rising vote. The Rev. J. W. Young, of Newark, N. J., addressed the convention on "Financial Needs and Methods," showing the advancement made in the district in the benevolent collections. The Rev. G. W. North followed with an essay on the "Moral Aspects of the Franchise." His points were that Christians should make moral considerations, not party affiliation, the paramount principle at the ballot.

The last paper was read by the Rev. T. M. Jackson, of Mauch Chunk, on "Does Our Theology Need Revision?" He said Methodist theology is so liberal, so clearly expressed and so in harmony with the latest discoveries, that it needs no revision. The Question Box was opened and the Rev. J. H. Wood, of South Easton, answered the questions.

The evening session began at 7:30 o'clock. The Rev. A. J. Amthor, of Catsasauqua, presided. The Rev. Mr. Wood, of South Easton, conducted the opening exercises, after which the Rev. Dr. Baldwin, recording secretary of the Missionary Society, preached an eloquent sermon. After the sermon, the convention adjourned sine die.

HARRISON'S BUSY DAY.

Delegations From Ohio, Illinois and Indiana Call on Him.

TEN THOUSAND VISITORS.

He Makes a Speech and Shakes Hands With Them.

OUR LEHIGH DEFEATED.

The University of Pennsylvania Wins at Foot Ball by 36 to 0.

On Saturday afternoon Lehigh sustained her second defeat of the season at the hands of the University of Pennsylvania. The day was a horrible one, rain pouring continuously, and good plays were impossible. The teams were:—

Pennsylvania—Back, Hill; half backs, Hulme (captain) and Colladay; quarter back, Church; rushers, Audenried and Loan, Cash, Bowser, Melrs (centre), Spæth, Sypher and Wagonhurst. Lehigh—Back, Warriner; half backs, Corbin and Graham; quarter back, Walker and Ely; rushers, Reese, Martin, Detweiler, Johnston, Riddick, Rafferty and Emery.

Referee—R. N. Corwin, of Yale, '86. Umpire—J. H. Bell, of University of Pennsylvania.

Lehigh won the toss and took the ball, Pennsylvania choosing the east goal, with the rain on their backs. Play was called by the referee at 3:26. Johnston dribbled to Corbin, but Pennsylvania broke through and downed him immediately. Warriner, however, gained five yards. A fumble gave Pennsylvania the ball. The ball was passed to Church, who was tackled by Walker, but not until he had gained five yards. Wagonhurst followed up with ten yards, but Colladay was tackled, losing five. Hill kicked over on the third down. The ball was brought out to the 25-yard line and passed to Walker, the "V" trick was tried successfully, but Walker, when tackled, fell, cutting his head severely, and was obliged to make way for Ely. The ball was passed to Warriner, who gained ten yards for Lehigh. Short rushes by Rafferty took the ball to the centre of the field. It was passed to Graham, but Pennsylvania breaking through tackled him before he could run, throwing him back five yards. Four downs gave Pennsylvania the ball, which was passed to Hulme, who was beautifully downed by Ely. The ball was then passed to Colladay, and by showing Pennsylvania gained fifteen yards, but on a foul of Church Lehigh got the ball. Pennsylvania, by shoving, got the 5-yard line and Wagonhurst securing the ball made the first touchdown, thirteen minutes after play had begun. Hill failed to kick a goal, and it was downed on the 5-yard line. Pennsylvania attempted to shove the ball across the line, but Emery secured it on a fumble. Warriner kicked it out and Corbin secured it, but on the fourth down it went to Pennsylvania. Short runs by Church and Audenried carried the ball to Lehigh's 10-yard line, but four downs gave it to Lehigh. Short runs followed, but Lehigh lost ground. On the 10-yard line Spæth broke through and securing the ball made a second touchdown, from which Hill kicked a goal, making the score 10 to 0. Four downs gave Pennsylvania the ball. Hill kicked the ball, which Warriner secured and ran twenty-five yards before he was downed. Here the ball was given to Pennsylvania on a supposed foul, by the umpire, and Hulme gained twenty-five yards, making a touchdown, Hill kicking a goal. Four downs gave Lehigh the ball, a bad pass was made to Warriner and Wagonhurst secured the ball, who gained twenty yards for Pennsylvania. Four downs gave Lehigh the ball. Corbin made three yards on the third down. Hulme attempted to run, but was tackled by Graham. Hill kicked on the second down, Warriner got the ball. A bad pass to Emery gave Pennsylvania the ball, which was downed on the 5-yard line and touched down by Wagonhurst. Hill failed to kick a goal, the ball was fumbled by Martin as it crossed the line and touched

down by Spæth. Hill kicked a goal. The ball was dribbled to Graham, who gained fifteen yards. Time was called with the ball in the middle of the field.

The second half commenced at 4:38. Corbin having been hurt, Pratt took Rafferty's place on the rush line and Rafferty went to half back. The ball was dribbled to Church, who made ten yards and was tackled by Pratt. Hulme gained fifteen yards, tackled by Graham. Hill broke through, gaining five yards. Hulme was downed by Rafferty and dropped it. Lehigh secured the ball, Warriner and Rafferty each made short rushes, Warriner kicked on the third down, the ball was blocked, but secured by Pratt, but four downs gave Pennsylvania the ball, but a forward pass by Church gave it back. Warriner kicked on the third down and Hill returned it. Rafferty broke through twice, gaining ground each time. On the third down Lehigh lost twenty yards in order to keep the ball, downing it one yard from the goal line. Rafferty gained five yards, but a bad pass gave Pennsylvania the ball, down on the line, and a touchdown was immediately made. Hill made a puntout, secured by Church, who ran to the 15-yard line, where he was downed by Johnston. Hulme made another touchdown, and Hill kicked a goal. The ball was taken out and dribbled to Ely, who made a short run. Warriner followed with a run of twenty-five yards and was downed on the 5-yard line. It was again passed to him, but he was shoved out one yard from the line. Rafferty attempted to run around, but was tackled, and after four downs Pennsylvania secured the ball. Hill kicked the ball, which was secured by Rafferty. It was passed to Graham, who made a short run. Warriner was downed, losing ten yards. The ball was passed to Warriner, who was downed, losing the ball, which was secured by Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania made several attempts to break through, but on the fourth down Lehigh got the ball. Warriner made ten yards, but when the ball was passed to him again Church broke through and tackled him, making him lose five yards. The play after this was comparatively even, neither side gaining much, and time was called at 4:26, with Lehigh on Pennsylvania's 15-yard line, with the ball in their possession. The score was 36 to 0.

The play was of the roughest character and extremely foul. The umpire made no attempt to disqualify any men, although several men on both teams deserved it. His manifest unfairness did not affect the score, but it should teach Lehigh a lesson not to accept a man identified with the visiting team as either referee or umpire. C. H. Terhune, of Rutgers, the regular umpire, did not turn up, and Bell took his place. Lehigh men should learn not to insult either the players or umpire, no matter how great the unfairness. Mr. Corwin, the referee, was excellent and his decisions were all marked by fairness.

Pennsylvania defeated Lehigh primarily by their magnificent tackling, by the strength of their rush line and by team work. Wagonhurst, Spæth and Cash played the best game for Pennsylvania. Rafferty and Warriner played magnificently for Lehigh, as did Emery on the end, but Reese was utterly helpless against Wagonhurst. Ely tackled well as usual, but Graham was unable to do anything, as the Pennsylvania Team would down him as soon as he got the ball.

NEW PRESIDENT.

Henry Clark Johnson, LL. B., A. M., Professor of the Latin Language and Literature in Lehigh University, at South Bethlehem, has been selected by the Committee on Central High School of the Board of Public Education of Philadelphia for the vacant position of President of the High School.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

The Catacombs—Miles of Subterranean Passages of Sepulture.

According to Professor De Lauvay, there are sixty-one catacombs, which were originally quarries from which the Romans obtained the cement and stone for building their city. In these subterranean passages the early Christians took shelter in times of persecution. There they celebrated the Lord's Supper and held their "agape" or love feasts. These catacombs extend twenty-two miles from the walls of Rome into the "campagna" or fields around. There exist underground no less than 12,000 chapels, also 600 shafts or descents, some with steps, others like holes for ventilation; through the holes the bodies of their martyred brethren and sisters in faith, and in times of persecution food and raiment, were let down to the Christians below. There are in the catacombs twenty-two miles of streets, or subterranean passages. The early Christians deposited their dead in the chapels, which had tombs like shelves superposed in layers. On these ledges the bodies of the Christians were placed after having been embalmed. There is in each a central tomb, called the Triumphal Ark. In this common tomb forty or even a hundred bodies of martyrs were brought down with songs of triumph and thanksgiving to God, as they went step by step singing the 110th Psalm. The immensity of the catacombs can be imagined by comparing them to five extensive spider's webs, placed one upon another in entire complicity; no one knows where they end. If those passages, of about two feet wide, could be joined to form one single street, they would extend 500 miles in length. Imagine these 900 miles all bordered by tombs, and you have an idea of the immensity of the catacombs. Tombs upon tombs, graves upon graves, catacombs upon catacombs. Sometimes you go down fifty feet under ground, sometimes 100, and even 150 feet. They resemble the layers of strata in a coal mine. The catacombs are named cemeteries, because that word means "a sleeping place," and declares the faith of the primitive Christians on the subject of death. The word "death" is not found in the catacombs; you may travel league after league in them, and it is not death but life that is expressed everywhere. These early Christians never said of their departed friends "they are dead," but "they sleep." During 450 years 7,000,000 Christians have been entombed in the catacombs; of this number of 2,000,000 died as martyrs.

Calico.

The derivation of the word calico is very interesting as of such an ancient date is its origin. Mrs. Leonowens says in her "Travels in India" that in the year 1498, just ten months and two days after leaving the port at Lisbon, Vasco de Gama landed on the coast of Malabar at Calicut, or more properly Kala Rhoda, "City of the Black Goddess." Calicut was at that period not only a very ancient seaport but an extensive territory, which stretching along the western coast of southern India, reached from Bombay and the adjacent islands to Cape Comorin. It was at an early period so famous for its weaving and dyeing of cotton cloth that its name became identified with the manufactured fabric, whence the name calico. It is now generally admitted that this ingenious art originated in India in remote ages, and from that country found its way to Egypt. It was not until the middle of the seventeenth century that calico printing was introduced into Europe. A knowledge of the art was acquired by some of the servants of the Dutch East India company and carried to Holland, whence it was introduced in London in the year 1676. It is surprising for grown up children, as well as our young folks, to learn that "Pliny is early as the first century mentioned in his 'Natural History' that there existed in Egypt a wonderful method of dyeing white cloth." Calico cannot be despised when it can boast of such antiquity.

The Home Team Plays Great Foot Ball and the Visitors Do Not Score a Point.

On Saturday afternoon Lehigh scored her fifth game and fourth victory of the season by the defeat of the Swarthmore College Foot Ball Team by a score of 50 to 0. The game was an interesting one, although very one sided, but at times the ball got near Lehigh's goal line. The game consisted of one three quarters and one half hour half. The teams were:—

Lehigh—Back, Warrenner; half backs, Morrison and Corbin; quarter back, Walker; rushers Reese, Dougherty, Detweiler, Johnston, Riddick, Rafferty, Emery.

Swarthmore—Back, Shell; half backs, Clothier and Bond; quarter back, Sellers; rushers, Dibert, Lewis, Koser, Wharton, McIlvaine, Vernon and T. Harvey and Temple.

Referee—G. E. Varney, of Lafayette. Umpire—F. P. Snodgrass, of Lafayette.

Play was called by the referee at 3:25. Lehigh took the ball and Swarthmore defended the west goal. The ball was dribbled to Morrison and then to Rafferty, each of whom made five yards, as did Warrenner. The ball was passed to Corbin, but Swarthmore broke through and tackled Corbin, who lost the ball, which was, however, secured by Warrenner, but Lehigh lost ten yards. Short runs by Warrenner, Morrison and Rafferty carried the ball to Swarthmore's 20-yard line. The double pass by Corbin to Morrison was then tried, but without success. Four downs gave the ball to Swarthmore, and on the second down Clothier kicked the ball, which Warrenner secured. Dougherty and Warrenner took the ball to Swarthmore's 10-yard line, Morrison made a short run, but was shoved out about three yards from the goal line. Dougherty was downed on the goal line and Rafferty broke through, scoring the first touchdown thirteen minutes after play commenced. Morrison made a puntout, but the try for free catch failed. Warrenner dribbled to Walker, who made fifteen yards and was downed on the 10-yard line. Corbin and Morrison carried it to within three yards, when Rafferty broke through, making a second touchdown, from which Walker made a free catch, Dougherty kicking the goal. Wharton dribbled to Shell, who made the ten yards before he was tackled. Detweiler broke through and tackled Sellers, and Clothier was tackled by Rafferty, losing five yards. Lehigh was given the ball on a foul tackle. T. Harvey was hurt and Temple took his place. Swarthmore was given the ball for offside play. Rafferty ran five yards, was tackled by Shell and fell five more. Corbin made a long run; Warrenner, Morrison and Dougherty made short ones. Rafferty was downed on the 10-yard line. Rafferty made a touchdown, from which Dougherty kicked a goal. The ball was dribbled to Bond, who was promptly downed by Emery, and when again passed to him he was downed by Reese. Clothier kicked on the third down, Morrison secured it, short runs followed by Corbin, Morrison and Rafferty, the last one breaking through well. Warrenner, Morrison and Rafferty gained ground for Lehigh, and Corbin ran ten yards, making a touchdown. Morrison punted out and Rafferty secured the ball. Rafferty again broke through, making another touchdown, and one minute afterward made four more points for Lehigh, but no goal resulted. The ball was passed to Shell, who fumbled it, Reese broke through and secured it, making a pretty run, scoring another touchdown, and Dougherty kicked a goal. The half ended with the score 34 to 0.

The second half lasted only half an hour. Play was called at 4:35. The "v" trick was tried by Swarthmore, by means of which Shell gained ten yards. Shell then tried to run, but was beautifully tackled by Emery. Clothier then at-

score five yards. Dougherty and Rafferty broke through well, and on the third down Clothier kicked, Warrenner getting the ball, which was passed to Corbin, who gained thirty-five yards. Morrison made twenty more. Warrenner and Corbin put the ball on Swarthmore's 5-yard line, but Swarthmore got the ball on four downs. Shell attempted to run, but was tackled each time, and Clothier was forced to kick. Rafferty attempted to make a double pass, dropped it but secured it again. Warrenner made a beautiful run of fifteen yards, scoring a touchdown. The puntout for free catch was secured by Walker, and Rafferty broke through, scoring another touchdown, from which Dougherty kicked a goal. Clothier was again forced to kick on the third down and Warrenner got it. Walker made a long pass to Corbin, but he did not secure it. Warrenner got it, ran from the middle of the field, scoring another touchdown, from which Dougherty kicked the goal. This was the last scoring done, and time was called, with Lehigh in possession of the ball. The score was 50 to 0.

Lehigh played a beautiful team game, Walker passing better than usual. Corbin and Warrenner played well, and Reese played a magnificent game. Emery is a decided improvement on the right end, and Johnston did well at centre. For Swarthmore, Shell played most of the game, but Sellers' tackling was magnificent. The Lehigh Team broke through well.

LEHIGH VS. HAVERFORD.

The Home Team Defeats the Visitors at Foot Ball by a Score of 16 to 6.

Yesterday afternoon the Lehigh University Team played the Haverford College Foot Ball Team, and defeated them by a score of 3 touchdowns and 2 goals from touchdowns, to 1 goal from a touchdown, or by a score of 16 to 6. Haverford is the only team which has been able to score against Lehigh so far this season, and indeed is the only team which has scored on the home grounds for three years. The game was made up of two half-hour halves. The teams were:—

Haverford—Back, Branson (captain); half backs, Darlington, Thompson; quarter back, Bally; rushers, Thomas, Goodwin, Auchincloss, Morris, Wood, Collins, Davies.

Lehigh—Back, Warrenner; half backs, Morrison, Corbin; quarter back, Walker; rushers, Reese, Barnard, Detweiler, Martin, Riddick, Rafferty, Frescoln.

Referee—Strader, University of Pennsylvania. Umpire—Varnie, Lafayette.

Haverford won the toss, taking the west goal, giving Lehigh the ball. Play was called at 3:45. Detweiler dribbled the ball to Walker, the "v" trick tried and five yards were gained. Rafferty ran with the ball and gained ten yards, being then downed by Thompson. Corbin made some short runs, taking the ball within seven yards of Haverford's goal, but Lehigh was given five yards for an offside play. The ball was passed to Corbin, who shoved across the line, scoring a touchdown. Four minutes after play had commenced, Martin kicked the goal. Bailey then passed the ball to Thompson and Darlington alternately, who were immediately downed. Thompson then gained fifteen yards. The ball was passed to Branson, who made a beautiful run of twenty-five yards. On the 25-yard line Haverford lost twenty yards in order to keep the ball. Thompson then broke through the run line, and gave twenty-five yards before he was downed on Lehigh's 5-yard line by Warrenner. The ball was then passed to Branson, who scored a touchdown for Haverford thirteen minutes after play had begun. Bailey then made a puntout for free catch, which was

gaining ten yards, and was given five more for Haverford's offside play. Morrison and Warrenner gained ten yards for Lehigh, and Rafferty and Corbin fifteen each. The ball was passed to Warrenner, who fumbled, but was secured by Frescoln. Corbin made a touchdown, and Morrison punted out for a free catch, which was caught by Walker, but no goal resulted. Short runs by Branson helped Haverford and Thompson broke through the team, gaining forty yards, when time was called, the score standing 10 to 6.

The second half commenced by Bailey dribbling to Wood, who passed to Thompson, he running fifteen yards before being downed. Four downs, however, gave the ball to Lehigh, and an offside play of Haverford gave them five yards. This gain was followed up by short runs by Morrison, Warrenner and Corbin. The ball was passed to Rafferty, who made a beautiful run of twenty-five yards, scoring the third touchdown, from which Martin kicked a goal. Neither side made much headway for some time, the ball passing backward and forward on four downs, until Lehigh finally secured it, but it again went back to Haverford on the fourth down. Haverford gained five yards by running, and was given five for Lehigh's offside playing, until a forward pass gave Lehigh the ball. Lehigh retained the ball nearly all the rest of the time, and had the ball in its possession on Haverford's 5-yard line, when time was called, the score being 16 to 6.

The visitors played an excellent game, their only trouble being their comparative lightness; but they were up to all tricks and played the game perfectly. They were particularly good as regards tackling, and in guarding their men, the half backs nearly always taking the ball from the quarter back on the run. Bailey, Branson, Thompson and Darlington played the best game for the visitors.

For Lehigh, Reese distinguished himself in breaking through and tackling, and held his man well. The Lehigh Team did not, however, play their usually spirited game. The work of the backs was up to their average, and Rafferty on the rush line played a magnificent game.

Wonders of the Body.

The skin contains more than 2,000,000 openings, which are the outlets of an equal number of sweat glands. The human skeleton consists of more than 200 distinct bones. An amount of blood equal to the whole quantity in the body passes through the heart once every minute. The full capacity of the lungs is about 500 cubic inches. About two thirds of a pint of air is inhaled and exhaled at each breath in ordinary respiration. The stomach daily produces 9 pounds of gastric juice for digestion of food; its capacity is about 5 pints. There are more than 500 separate muscles in the body, with an equal number of nerves and bloodvessels. The weight of the heart is from 8 to 12 ounces. It beats 100,000 times in 24 hours. Each per spiratory duct is one-fourth of an inch in length, of the whole about 9 miles. The average man takes 5½ pounds of food and drink each day, which amounts to one ton of solid and liquid nourishment annually. A man breathes 18 times in a minute, and 3,000 cubic feet, or about 375 hogheads of air every hour of his existence.

French and German Armies.

According to official reports, the German standing army consists of 708,087 privates and non-commissioned officers and 23,968 commissioned officers. The official figures of the French army give 675,000 privates and non-commissioned officers and 25,700 commissioned officers.

Newspaper Statistics.

According to a table published in Rowell's Newspaper Directory for 1888, there appear to be 1,423 daily newspapers published in the United States, and a total (including semi-weekly, tri-weekly and weekly) of 18,437; or, including periodicals of all kinds, 15,557.

BETHLEHEM IRON COMPANY.

Mr. Wharton Replies to the Misrepresentations and Complaints.

Joseph Wharton, of Philadelphia, has written as follows to the editor of the Philadelphia Press in reply to the assertions of the Record of Tuesday last:—

Sir—Under the caption "Wages at Bethlehem" the Philadelphia Record publishes a series of statements by one of its young men, who was apparently sent to the works of the Bethlehem Iron Company for the purpose of working up something—anything that might tend to discredit the American system, protection to home industry, under which that great establishment has grown up.

The young man has worked hard to earn his own "wages at Bethlehem," but he has overdone it. He is not a mere sensational reporter, but he is a free trade reporter and, as Mark Twain says, "one of the pizonest kind."

Can it be worth while to answer such stuff? Perhaps if not answered it may be thought unanswerable. Let us, therefore, briefly review his principal points.

First. Fault is found with the dividends paid during seven years (the total being erroneously stated at \$1,860,000, instead of the real total, \$1,740,000). But no mention is made of the fact that this sum represents the earnings of one of the largest establishments in America or of the fact that during the seven preceding years no dividends were paid, or of the fact, if the Record's party can have its way, no dividends will be paid during the next seven years. It would be interesting to compare the percentage of dividends at Bethlehem with those of the Record. But the plum in this part of the young man's essay is his guess that \$1,200,000 has been wickedly invested in plant. There has been a large investment in plant, and the guess is not a bad one; but it has been paid for by the proceeds of a mortgage, as the stock holders are painfully aware.

Here observe that a large part of the earnings of successful American manufacturing factories habitually and necessarily goes into plant, thus increasing the power of this country, while if the same sum were earned by sales of foreign goods in our markets it would go to strengthen the country's enemies.

Secondly. "Wages steadily reduced," and John Jarrett given as authority. Several years ago Mr. Jarrett, then the head of a Labor Union, undertook to dictate what men should be employed at Bethlehem and he was defeated. If he really gave the testimony attributed to him, he is probably aiming to get even for that defeat, but, like the Record man, he overdoes it. When he said, or rather if he said, that the reduction of the men's wages at Bethlehem "brought them to a rate of wages practically lower than that paid in England" he lied, and that knowingly.

Wages have been raised and lowered frequently at Bethlehem (as everywhere else) and the changes have been closely coincident with the rises and falls in price of products. When those prices have been such that the company prospered the men have always had their share of the good times and the advances have been spontaneously made by the company; when those prices have declined the men have been informed in advance that a reduction of wages was necessary.

Thirdly. As for Hungarians, the Bethlehem Company, out of 3427 men on the pay rolls, has but 196 Huns, Poles and Slavs. Their presence at the works has had no effect on the rate of wages paid. They are treated exactly as men of other races are treated and receive the full wages that any other men receive for certain work they do. They are by no means the degraded creatures the Record

man depletes them, but are reasonably decent, orderly and cleanly. They choose lodgings for themselves, the company does not own the houses they inhabit, but those houses are not the abodes of filth that the Record man so fondly wallows in. Doubtless his rigid instructions to find squalor, or to invent it, have carried the young man into trouble at this point.

Fourthly. "Why the works shut down," is none of the Record's business, but, since the question has been started, it may satisfy a legitimate public curiosity to state that they were shut down because they were encumbered with rails that were finished and could not be removed for the reason that several of the company's most important customers were in the South, where the yellow fever had caused a nearly complete embargo.

But does the Record hold it to be the duty of a manufacturer to drive on his works through thick and thin until he runs to wreck? Would its owner like to embark on a steamship that was run on such principles, or to invest money in any enterprise that was so conducted? Due regard for the interest of all concerned, employes as well as owners, has always governed the Bethlehem Company in the matter of stopping and starting its various works, as well as in adjusting wages, and will continue to do so without attention to the howling of desperate party hacks.

Fifthly. The Bethlehem Company has avoided the so called "pluck me" store policy, and the Record's young man is again led by his mercenary zeal into error.

To conclude, it is almost inconceivable that a respectable man, as the owner of the Record is held to be, should permit such venomous trash to be printed in his newspaper. Party spirit, however excessive, does not explain it, for some months ago his fellow Democrat, Eckley B. Cox, a man worthy of very high esteem, and who has most assiduously and honorably toiled to improve the condition of his workmen, was held up to public scorn by the Record as a grasping and soulless oppressor of the poor.

When one sees a man of substance and reputation, a man who has his own full share of the danger of great possessions, engaged in acts closely akin to sending out incendiaries to ruin his neighbor's property, one can but wonder at his perversity in sowing the seeds of a blind wrath, of whose bitter harvest he must in the fullness of time reap his due share.

(Signed) JOSEPH WHARTON.
The Press comments editorially on this subject: "The Record on Tuesday published a column and a half of misstatements about the Bethlehem Iron Company, which Joseph Wharton reviews and rebuts in a communication published in this issue of the Press. The great defect in the Record's elaborate article is that all the important statements lack the essential element of truth. It is easy to malign our manufacturers and to publish false statements about their business and their way of conducting it, and some of our contemporaries, including the Record, are exceedingly industrious in this line of enterprise. The free trade canvass must indeed be reduced to desperate straits when those engaged in it can see no better way to help their cause than to abuse and misrepresent the large employers of American labor, whose business is directly assailed by the Cleveland-Mills policy."

Mr. Overfield's Challenge.

Editor of the Daily Times:

Evidently Mr. Overfield is anxious for a political fight and fame. I would think that there might be found in this intelligent community some young Republican brave enough and bold enough to volunteer to make the attempt to knock the chip from his shoulder. READER.

Bethlehem, Aug. 26.

A Political Discussion Wanted.

Editor Daily Times:

The present campaign is eminently a discussion of ideas and principles, party history and sectional strife being dead issues. Believing that nothing is more conducive to the presentation of facts to the people than free open debate, as a young tariff reformer I hereby challenge any young man of the Republican Party living in the Bethlehems to a discussion of the economic principles involved in the present campaign, the details, time and scope of the discussion to be left to a committee of five, two to be appointed by myself and two by my opponent, the chairman of the committee to be chosen by the four selected.

E. J. OVERFIELD.

Microscopic Screws.

The smallest screws in the world are made in a watch factory. There can be no doubting that assertion on any score. They are cut from steel wire by machine, but as the chips fall down from the knife it looks as if the operation was simply cutting up the wire for fun. One thing is certain, no screws can be seen, and yet a screw is made every third operation. The fourth jewel wheel screw is the next thing to being invisible, and to the naked eye it looks like dust. With a glass, however, it is seen to be a small screw with 260 threads to the inch, and with a very fine glass the threads may be seen very clearly.

These little screws are 4-1000th of an inch in diameter, and the heads are double in size. It is estimated that an ordinary lady's thimble would hold 100,000 of these tiny little screws.

About 1,000,000 of them are made a month, but no attempt is ever made to count them. In determining the number 100 of them are placed on a very delicate balance, and the number of the whole amount is determined by the weight of these. All of the small parts of the watch are counted in this way, probably 50 out of the 120.

After being cut the screws are hardened and put in frames, about 100 to the frames, heads up. This is done very rapidly, but entirely by sense of touch instead of sight, so that a blind man could do just as well as the owner of the sharpest eyes. The heads are then polished in an automatic machine, 10,000 at a time. The plate on which they are polished is covered with oil and a grinding compound, and on this the machine moves them rapidly by reversing motion until they are fully polished.

A KANSAS WAR ENDED.

Three Towns Consolidated to End a Bitter County Fight.

The bitter county seat war, which has been pending in Wichita County for the past two years, and has been one of the worst in the history of Kansas, has been amicably settled. When Wichita County was organized the contest for the county seat was between Leoti and Coronado, situated only about two miles apart, and having about an equal population. It was a bitter contest, but Leoti was apparently the winner. Then came a massacre at Coronado in which six Leoti men were killed. This caused such bitter feelings against Coronado that her chances were ruined for ever being made the county seat. This resulted in the building up of another competitor for the county seat called Farmer City. It was only about a mile from Coronado, and though the three towns were within a radius of three miles, they managed to keep alive.

A few weeks ago the county records were removed from Leoti to Farmer City, but the Sheriff and his posse compelled their return to Leoti. This week the towns of Coronado and Farmer City will consolidate with Leoti. There will be no consolidation with Leoti.

middle column
below

Jos. Wharton
on
Bethlehem
Iron Co
Column 1

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

The Greatest Living Poet.

THERE are very few who will dispute the claim of Alfred Tennyson to rank as the foremost of living poets. Browning, Whittier, and Winburne have their circle of devoted admirers; but there can be little doubt that the literary historian of the future will single out Tennyson as the representative singer of the latter part of the nineteenth century.

And his renown is a thing in which Americans may glory no less than his immediate countrymen. In the realm of poetry, if in nothing else, the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race are one; and the works of the author of "In Memoriam" and "The Idyls of the King" are, to use the familiar phrase, household words wherever the English tongue is spoken.

To pass Tennyson's poems in review, and point out the qualities that stamp them with immortality, is impossible within the limits of this sketch. We give only an outline of the poet's life and a few of his principal characteristics.

He was born in the year 1809, at the little town of Somersby, in Lincolnshire, of which his father, the Reverend Clayton Tennyson, was rector. He was brought up to moderate wealth, the laureate received the usual education of the English gentleman, and graduated at Trinity,

the foremost college in the University of Cambridge. His poetical gift had already begun to develop. A medal is offered every year for the best English verses written by a Cambridge student, and this was carried off by Tennyson with a poem named "Timbuctoo," which, until the successful pieces of most years, had never received real merit.

In 1827 appeared the earliest of his published poems, when he joined with an elder brother in publishing a little volume entitled "Poems by Brothers." This was a collection of short poems, few of which are included in the later

"Maud" was published in 1855, during the Crimean war; and then "The Idyls of the King" appeared at intervals from 1839 to 1872. This series of Arthurian legends, uniting to form a noble epic, of which "Morte d'Arthur," already mentioned, was a fragment, is perhaps Tennyson's greatest work.

Meanwhile "Enoch Arden" and other shorter poems had been given to the public, but the poet now began to turn in a new direction. His later years have been mainly devoted to writing dramas. "Queen Mary" (1875) and "Harold" (1877) were of the kind known as cabinet dramas, but latterly their author has made experiments in writing for the stage. His success, however, has been only partial. "The Cup," produced by Henry Irving at the Lyceum Theater, London, was well received by the critics, but "The Promise of May" proved a decided failure.

Tennyson's later works have been by no means equal to those of his prime, but they amply show that in his old age he retains his faculties to a wonderful degree. As our readers are doubtless aware, he was not long ago created a peer, with the title of Baron Tennyson. If such distinctions are to be maintained at all, they could not be better bestowed than in recognition of such merits as those of England's greatest poet.

Tennyson's private life has been singularly happy and uneventful. His home is near Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight, one of the fairest spots in England. Hence he emerges but seldom in answer to the many pressing invitations that he receives from the outside world. In London society, where he is much sought for, he appears very rarely.

Some four years ago he went so far as to rent a house in the metropolis, but he found the restraints of society intolerable. He drove about in a somewhat ancient carriage, and in the warmest weather still wore his poetic cloak. Once, it is said, he lit his long "church

editions of his works. Yet they showed great promise, and attracted much attention, which was increased by a second volume from Alfred Tennyson's pen, published in 1830.

At that time the wonderful group of English poets who adorned the first quarter of the nineteenth century was passing away. Byron, Shelley, and Keats had died; the muse of Scott and Coleridge was dumb; Wordsworth and Southey had grown old among their northern mountains. Where should a worthy successor be found to these giants of song?

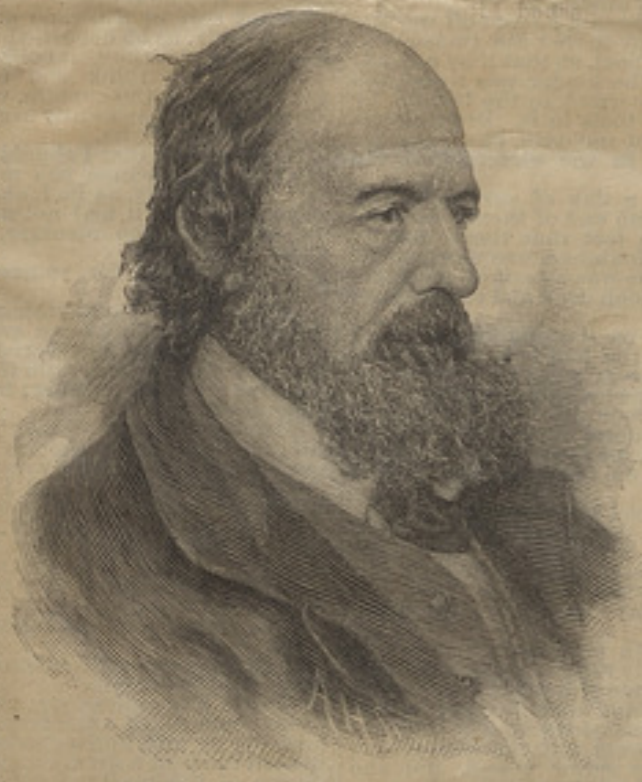
Tennyson soon rose above all other new aspirants. His fame grew as his genius matured. Another volume of short poems appeared in 1832, and in 1842 "English Idyls," which contained some of his very best work, such as "Dora," "The Lord of Burleigh," "Morte d'Arthur," as well as "Locksley Hall" and other noteworthy poems.

Five years later appeared the first of his more sustained efforts, "The Princess," and in 1850 "In Memoriam" was published, though it had been written some years earlier. The last named, which is to many minds the finest of Tennyson's works, was a tribute to the memory of his intimate friend Arthur Henry Hallam, son of the well known historian, who was his fellow student at Cambridge, and whose brilliant career was closed by an early death.

The year 1850 was marked by two other events in the poet's life: his marriage to Miss Emily Selwood, and his appointment as poet laureate, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Wordsworth. Although there are no duties attached to this office, it was, nevertheless, as the spokesman of the English nation that Tennyson produced his "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" in 1852.

As Other Worlds See Us.

Throughout the long night of 354 hours, the side of the moon toward us is lighted by a magnificent reflector of the sun's rays. Always remaining in one fixed spot in the heavens, while sun and stars go by in regular cycles of 29½ terrestrial days, the earth, as the moon may see it, passes through the phases from first quarter to full and to last quarter, shining at the lunar midnight with a light fourteen times stronger than that of our full moon. To our satellite, gravitating around us at a distance of 240,000 miles, the earth then appears four times as broad and thirteen times as great in area as the moon appears to us. As daylight spreads over this part of the moon, the earth dwindles away to a thin crescent and finally disappears at the moment of new earth. Passing to its sister planets, we find the earth has lost its imposing appearance. To Mercury, 37,000,000 miles from the sun, the earth is an external planet, having the light of a first magnitude star, and analogous with Jupiter as seen by us; to Venus, 68,000,000 miles from the sun, our globe exceeds the stars in brilliancy, and has a perceptible diameter, with the moon plainly visible near the disc. To Mars, 145,000,000 miles from the sun, our world is only a feeble star, always keeping within 12 degrees of the sun. To Saturn the earth is separated from the sun by 6 degrees, to Uranus by 3 and to Neptune by but 2. "Immersed in a luminous fascicle of solar rays," says Mons. J. Leotard, "our globe is entirely invisible to these latter planets of the system to which it belongs. The earth is unknown to these worlds, which are relatively near and are connected, like it, with the destinies of the sun; and the existence upon it of the intelligent race which believes itself to be alone in the universe is unsuspected. To these planets neighboring our own we do not exist. Seen from the nearest of the stars, the enormous sun that illuminates us is itself no more than a little point, no more than a minute star, wandering in the infinite labyrinth of the worlds."—*Arkansas Traveler.*



ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

warden" pipe in the park, thereby suggesting to Edmund Yates the following parody of "The Lord of Burleigh":

"Through the park and gardens going,
Piccadilly and the Strand,
All day long his 'baeca blowing,
All agape the people stand."

But though he is somewhat unconventional, Tennyson is far from being a misanthrope, without friendships and sympathy with his fellowmen. No poet was ever more admired by those who knew him, or more free from jealousy of his brother singers. Take, for instance, his graceful allusion to Longfellow as

"him who sings

To one clear harp in divers tones:"

and his tribute to Wordsworth, when he speaks of himself as having received the laureate's

"laurel greener from the brows

Of him who uttered nothing base."

Tennyson's home life is extremely simple and regular. He breakfasts early, and then gives an hour to correspondence, with which one of his sons assists him. Then he composes, smokes, or saunters in his garden, often doing all three at once. He lunches with his family, and generally goes out again in the afternoon, sometimes returning to his writing if an inspiration seizes him. He works slowly, and sometimes spends a whole day in polishing two or three verses.

To sum up our criticism on his poems in a few words, it may be said that while their matter is generally beautiful and sometimes grand, their form is almost perfect. No writer except Shakespeare has produced so many lines whose epigrammatic neatness has made them rank as proverbs. All in all, Tennyson is undoubtedly the representative poet of the present era.

RICHARD H. TITHERINGTON.

EDWIN BOOTH,
The Foremost American Actor.

It is safe to affirm that the present generation of theater goers owe more to the subject of this sketch than to any other one man in his profession. His transcendent genius, his steady adherence to the very highest type of drama, no matter how strong the temptation at times to experiment with others, that might, for the moment, be more peculiarly profitable, his spotless private life and character,—all this causes his designation as America's greatest actor to fall short of expressing the full measure of the man.

A brief outline of his varied career will surely interest the readers of **THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.**

His father, Junius Brutus Booth, was an Englishman by birth, an American by choice, an actor—and a distinguished one—by profession. He owned a country place at Belair, in Harford County, Maryland, about twenty miles from Baltimore, and here, on the evening of November 13, 1833, Edwin Booth was born.

That night was made memorable in astronomical annals by a magnificent display of meteors, such as occurs but thrice in a century; and the negroes on his father's place prophesied a wonderful career for the little new comer.

Edwin grew to boyhood at Belair, and imbibed the elements of education at its little country school. Then he attended a larger academy at Baltimore. One of his favorite studies was declamation, in which he excelled. It is said that once when young Booth, together with his friend and school-fellow Clarke, was reciting the famous dialogue of *Brutus* and *Cassius* in the fourth act of "Julius Caesar," his father entered the room unnoticed, and watched the boy actor with silent delight.

When he was fourteen years old, Edwin began to accompany his father on his travels throughout the country. Between them there

sult was that he threw up the situation, and again joined his father.

The Booths traveled together to California the next year, but they found that State, then a new and wild country, an unsuitable field. The father returned to the East in 1852, but he died while on the journey, and some dark days followed for the son. He had genius, but he was inexperienced, and only nineteen years old. Dramatic skill, nowhere so well remunerated then as now, met with very little recognition on the newly settled Pacific coast, and Edwin Booth had a hard struggle indeed.

Often he was penniless, and sometimes he nearly starved. On one occasion he threw his last coin on a gaming table, and lost it. That was the only time he ever gambled, and he has said himself that the loss of that coin was a blessing to him.

Many anecdotes are related of those trying days—how he walked for two days through deep snow, to avoid absolute starvation; how in playing "Othello" at a mining camp, Booth as *Iago* so horrified the red shirted miners by his well simulated villainy that he narrowly escaped lynching. But gradually he worked his way to popularity and even fame, and the rapid progress of California opened up a better prospect for the stage.

Booth was encouraged to believe that he could succeed in the East. He obtained an engagement in New York, and won renown at a rate beyond his hopes. He was soon playing leading characters. When he took his father's parts, those who had come to criticize soon saw that a greater actor than the elder Booth had arisen. Especially in the character of *Hamlet* was his dramatic genius recognized, and it has since been generally agreed that he is the greatest as the Prince of Denmark.

He has twice visited Europe; once in 1861, when he was somewhat coldly received at first, and again in 1880, when he played with Henry Irving, and carried all before him.

existed a deep but undemonstrative affection, and a confidence and friendship rare in such a relation.

Edwin was sixteen years old when he first appeared on the stage. This was at the old Boston Museum, in 1849, and the character he took was a minor part in Shakespeare's "Richard III"—that of *Tressel*, a messenger. His father, of course, was the star of the combination, and appeared as *King Richard*. Edwin was summoned to his dressing room before the curtain rose, to receive some final suggestions; and again when he had made his exit—but not for congratulations. "Have you done well?" asked the elder Booth, with apparent indifference. "I think so," was the equally brief reply, and little more was said. But in reality the father, hidden in the wings, had watched the son's every motion with breathless interest.

Very similar was the way in which the elder Booth first forced Edwin into a leading part. The theater was the National, in New York, the play again "Richard III," and the chief actor positively refused to go upon the stage. Edwin urged him to fulfil his engagement. "What will they do without you, father?" he said. "Go and act the part yourself," was the only answer he could get. Edwin had never expected to play the character of *Richard*, but he had heard it so often that he knew it by heart. He went on the stage—dressed in his father's clothes, which were too large for him—and won hearty applause from the audience.

Shortly afterward Edwin Booth accepted a permanent position in a Baltimore theater, at the modest salary of six dollars a week. Here all kinds of duties were thrust upon him, to many of which he was not fitted, and the re-

His triumphs in America are fresh in the memory of all our readers, most of whom, no doubt, have witnessed his wonderful acting.

A few incidents remain to be mentioned. In 1865 the terrible deed of his younger brother, John Wilkes Booth, the murderer of President Lincoln, cast a deep shadow on the great actor's life. For nine months he left the stage, remaining in the strictest seclusion; and he has ever since refused to play in the city of Washington, one of whose theaters was the scene of the awful tragedy.

When he did reappear on the stage, it was in New York, as *Hamlet*. He was greeted with the utmost enthusiasm, and the respect and admiration in which he is held was most abundantly shown. Among other marks of honor, he received a medal from a committee headed by the Governor of New York State.

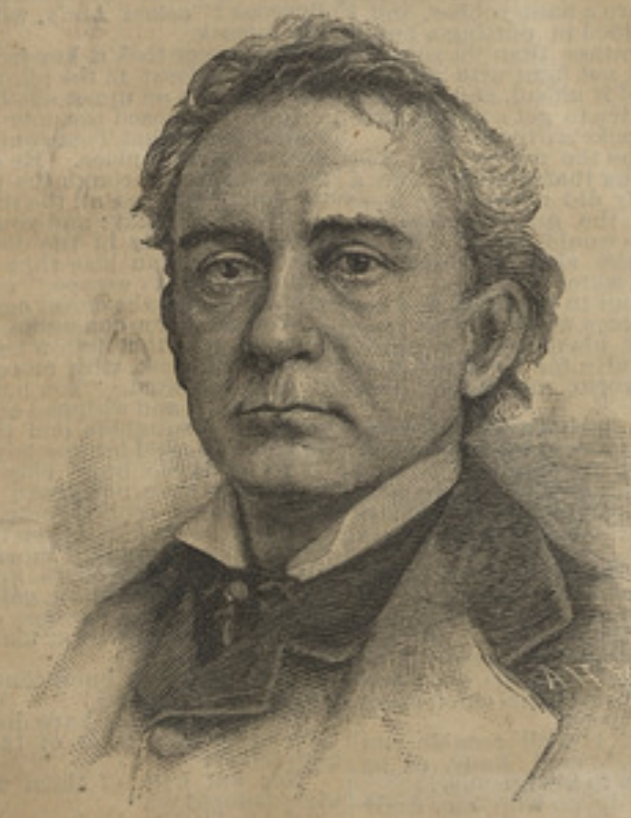
In 1869 he built in New York the fine theater known by his name. It was splendidly equipped, and the performances given there were first rate in every respect; but though artistically a triumph, the venture proved a financial failure, and the theatre has since been demolished.

His later years have been uniformly prosperous, and each season has added to his laurels. At present he is playing together with another noted actor, Lawrence Barrett, as successfully as ever.

Mr. Booth has been twice married, but his second wife died some years ago.

To sum up Edwin Booth's career in a few words, it may be said that in this land of self made men there are few more remarkable instances of merit which has conquered difficulties and discouragements, and gained well earned honor and renown.

RICHARD H. TITHERINGTON.



EDWIN BOOTH.

FAITHFUL PROPHET.

The Old Vane on the Moravian Church. Some Interesting Data, with an Extract from an Old Diary.

It was a very risky job during the rain and storm on Tuesday last to undertake to lower the vane on the Moravian Church steeple, which had been badly bent during the memorable wind and rain storm in July last. Nevertheless, the job was commenced, including the putting up and taking down of the scaffolding, and finished in a little more than half a day. The work was accomplished under the direction of C. H. Belling, assisted by Charles Colver, Thomas Heiser, Frank Hirst, all expert steeple climbers, and John Werner and David Groman. The vane itself, which was bent out of the way at least ten inches, was straightened out by Geo. W. Rice, the blacksmith. The vane, perched on the spire at so great a height, looks very small, but its measurement is exactly 8 feet 3 inches in length and 2 feet in width. The numerals forming "1803," the year of the commencement of the building of the church, are each 15 inches in length. The weight is supposed to be over 125 pounds. It is made of copper and gilded. Four or five years ago C. H. Belling, assisted by the late Louis Koch, both old steeple climbers, took down the vane and regilded it. It was raised to its present position in the year of 1805, and the diarist of those early days made the following brief entry of the interesting event:—

"1805: May 7—This evening, between 6 and 7 o'clock, the vane was hoisted on the steeple. The trombonists played several hymns of praise (chorals) from the top of the Brethren's House (the centre building, now occupied by the Young Ladies' Seminary) in thanksgiving for the safe accomplishment of this task."

Many eyes have been turned skyward watching this venerable vane, which has done faithful service as a weather prophet since the days of 1805, its latest opponent being the modernized weather prophet—namely, Uncle Sam's weather signals, which are unfurled daily from the flag staff on Church & Rice's Bee Hive building.

HAS HE YELLOW FEVER?

Thomas F. Mc Nerney, of Jacksonville, in the Municipal Hospital.

HIS CONDITION IMPROVED.

Murdered by Indians.

The murder of John Rombaugh by two Nez Perces Indians has just been reported from Helena, Mon. Rombaugh, with Frank D. Jaquette, left Corvallis on Aug. 30 for Mineral Point, where they were employed in a mine. They had reached Dillar Creek, in Missouri County, when they met the two Indians, Rombaugh and Jaquette, camped for the night and to sleep. Jaquette was aroused by a shout, and, leaping to his feet, saw the Indians standing over Rombaugh's body. After wandering through the mountains for several days Jaquette reached the mining camp, where he organized a posse, which is now pursuing Indians.

FALLING ACCIDENT.

MINYALLI SHIP

The Steamer That Sunk the Geiser Arrives at Halifax.

CAPTAIN LAUB'S STORY

He Says There Was Rain But No Fog During the Collision.

WHERE THE FAULT LIES.

Had the Geiser Ported Her Helm, There Would Have Been No Disaster.

NEW YORK, August 17.—The corrected list of the lost is 105, as given by Captain Muller, of the ill-fated steamer Geiser. The Geiser carried 93 passengers and a crew of 43. Of the passengers 14 were saved, and of the crew 17. This makes the list of lost 79 passengers and 26 crew.

YELLOW JACK'S REIGN.

The Epidemic in Jacksonville Admitted to Have Full Sway.

MORE DEATHS YESTERDAY

A Large Number of New Cases, Among the Sick Being Col. Daniel, Other Details.

VICTORY NOW ASSURED

A Careful Review of the Situation in the State of New York.

HARRISON THE NEXT PRESIDENT

The Democrats Unable to Overcome the Immense Republican Gains Which Will Make Cleveland's Defeat a Waterloo.

MAJOR BARTELOTT.

While Searching for Stanley He Was Murdered.

A despatch from St. Paul de Loanda states that Major Bartelott was shot on July 19 by his Manyema carriers. The head Arab and his men thereupon ran off to Stanley Falls, where Jamieson is making arrangements with Tippoo Tib for the organization of an expedition. He will proceed as quickly as possible. The news of the murder in Africa of Major Bartelott, the leader of the expedition in search of Henry M. Stanley, has given rise to speculation regarding the fate of the great explorer himself. The London newspapers are of the opinion that Major Bartelott was betrayed by Tippoo Tib, who organized the native portion of the expedition, and the question is asked, why may not Stanley have been also the victim of his treachery? Nyangwe, the home of Tippoo Tib, is 300 miles distant from Stanley Falls.

NEWS FROM LONDON

Arabs Who Saw His Followers on November, 1887, Say That He Was Then Pushing Onward Toward Madegal.

ZANZIBAR, Nov. 2.—Couriers from Tabora bring direct news from the Stanley expedition, a portion of which was met at the end of November, 1887, by Arabs trading between Lakes Victoria Nyanza and Nziye and Tabora. These Arabs met Stanley's rear guard at a point west of Albert Nyanza, southeast of Sangha, just as the expedition was preparing to cross swamps, caused by the radiation of streams found in that country.

The Arabs did not see Stanley. The detachment seen consisted of thirty men, ahead. The expedition had suffered greatly on the march through a thick forest, where it was impossible to advance more than a mile and a quarter daily. They had also suffered in the marshes, where many had disappeared or died. Forty were drowned in crossing a great river flowing from east to west. One white man had died. Stanley was obliged to fight some tribes that refused to supply him with provisions. The expedition had often halted in the expectation of receiving reinforcements from the Congo.

The rear guard, at the time met, had only been on the march five days after a halt of three weeks, due to the illness of Stanley and a great part of the escort, who had been attacked with fever. The Arabs estimate the total strength of the expedition after all losses at 20 men. The health of Stanley was then good.

The rear guard, which consisted of natives of Zanzibar, stated that Stanley had decided that he would no longer advance in a northeasterly direction, but would strike toward the north, hoping to avoid the swamps. After getting a certain distance north he intended to take an oblique line to the eastward, and go straight to Wadial, where it was thought he would arrive fifty days later—about the middle of January. The Arabs were of the opinion that the expedition was still strong enough to reach Wadial.

A PRINCESS AMONG US.

The Emperor William's Aunt Stopping In This City With Her Husband.

Freiherr Von Esmarch, Surgeon General of the German army, and his wife, the Princess Henriette, are in this city. They came over from Washington yesterday and went to the Hotel Bellevue. The Surgeon General has been attending the American Medical Congress at Washington, which adjourned yesterday, and he came on with his wife to this city.

The Princess Henriette is the sister of the late Emperor Frederick, and the aunt of the present Emperor of Germany. She is a tall, dignified-looking woman in the prime of life. She has the regular German features, that give away her nationality at once. She is suave and polite in her bearing, and has already made herself a general favorite at the Bellevue.

Freiherr Von Esmarch is one of the most distinguished physicians in Europe. He organized the field-hospital and ambulance service at present in use in the German army. The Surgeon General will perform an important operation on a man's jawbone at Jefferson College this morning, and this afternoon he will go to the University of Pennsylvania for the purpose of performing another operation. Freiherr Von Esmarch and the Princess will take luncheon with Dr. J. Ewing Mears at his residence, 1429 Walnut street, to-day.

The distinguished German visitors will remain in this city for several days. They will thus have a chance to see the many beauties of the Quaker City. The Princess and her husband came to the United States about three weeks ago. He is not much of a hand at speaking English, and during his stay here he has confined himself almost entirely to the use of the language of the Fatherland. He created a most favorable impression among the other doctors who attended the Medical Congress. He stayed with his wife at the German Legation. They were voted and feasted by the leading society families of the Capital, and all who met them were delighted with the representatives of Germany's royalty and nobility.

Other distinguished visitors who are also staying at the Hotel Bellevue are Sir Spencer Wells and his two daughters, and Dr. Priestly and his wife, of London. Sir Spencer is one of the most famous of England's physicians, and Dr. Priestly is well-known in medical circles in that country. Sir Spencer and his daughters and Dr. Priestly and his wife are travelling together. They will spend a few days in this city. Sir Spencer and Dr. Priestly were also in attendance at the Medical Congress.

ALLING ACCIDENT.

Somebody was a great day in Hazleton, when the Father Matthew Temperance societies paraded, and many thousands of people were present from neighboring towns. The Luzerne district furnished 3,000 strangers, being conveyed hence in seven trains, by way of Penn Haven. On returning, a dreadful collision between sections five and six occurred above Mud Run. No. 5 had stopped for orders, placed proper signals, when No. 6 came upon them at slackened speed, crushing through three cars filled mostly with persons from Pleasant Valley and Scranton. The scene was a dreadful one, and at this writing 64 dead persons have been removed from the wreck, while many more are seriously wounded. All night long the injured were taken out, and a special train conveyed 57 bodies to their stricken homes, 27 bodies being taken to Pleasant Valley. The Coroner's jury is holding an inquest, and the details will be forthcoming. It looks as if gross carelessness was exercised by the railroad employes.

KALAKAUA'S COFFERS.

The Black Island Kingdom Using Bank Funds for Expenses.

The San Francisco Examiner contains an article on Hawaiian finances which proved by the report of the Minister of Finance that the Hawaiian government is insolvent. An interview with a prominent Hawaiian places the matter in a much worse light even. There is no gold in the treasury to redeem the \$265,500 outstanding gold certificates.

The Minister of Finance used \$316,932, post office savings bank deposits, to meet current expenses during the past fiscal period in excess of revenue. It is now proposed to use savings bank deposits in the same way during the current period. These are estimated at \$350,000. As there is no money to repay the deposits, it is proposed to issue five-twenty-six-poor cents bonds to exchange for the amount of deposits, or to sell to raise money in the event of a run on the bank. This is a virtual confession of insolvency.

Meanwhile bounty bills are introduced and passed in which prominent members of the Legislature are interested. King Kalikiana vetoed one of these because he held that it was not right to tax the people at large to enrich private individuals. This is denounced as an arbitrary exercise of the personal veto, to be resisted at all hazards, and the particular bill to encourage the cultivation of coffee, which he frowned on, will be passed over the King's veto.

The Hawaiian public debt at the close of the next biennial period will exceed \$2,800,000 with nothing to show for it but the league government.

PRESENTATION FLAG.

The beautiful silk national flag, designed for presentation by citizens of Catsasauqua and vicinity to Fuller Post, No. 378, G. A. R., this afternoon, arrived from the manufacturers on Monday last, and has been on display in the show window of Messrs. C. Corwin & Bros. store, Front and Church streets, eliciting favorable comment from all hands. It was made by the celebrated house of Horstmann Bros. & Co., Philadelphia, and is the U. S. regulation national silk regimental flag, 6 by 6 1/2 feet in dimensions, trimmed with yellow silk buffion fringe, screw-jointed ebonized ash staff, brass spear, silk cord and tassels, with oil cover and patent leather belt. It is lettered in gilt letters:

Presented to Fuller Post, No. 378, G. A. R., by Citizens of Catsasauqua and Vicinity.

The members of the Post who have inspected the flag are very proud of the standard. It will be presented this afternoon at the Memorial Ceremonies in Fairview Cemetery, by A. N. Ulrich, Esq.

quested the minute camp, where he of

quested the minute camp, where he of

THE DOUBLE MURDER.

The Assassins of McClure and Flanagan Still at Large—McClure's Funeral.

WILKES-BARRE, Oct. 22.—There is no end to the sensational stories floating about regarding the murder of Paymaster McClure and Flanagan, his assistant, on Friday last. A number of suspected persons have been arrested in the towns of the valley and also in White Haven and other places at a greater distance. These were without exception discharged, the contractor, McFadden, being satisfied that none of them had any knowledge of the affair.

All theories that the murders were committed by ignorant Italian or Hungarian laborers have been abandoned, and for good. It is also pretty certain that the deed was committed by no more than two persons, and these certainly expert riflemen. McClure received two shots in the back, probably at a distance of 150 feet, and both were within an inch and a half of each other.

The scene of the murder has been visited by swarms of people mostly drawn by curiosity. The horse which McClure was driving and which was also shot lay near the roadway. A veterinary surgeon dissected the animal's head and neck yesterday for the bullet, but not one had lodged in the body. This supports the theory that rifles and not revolvers were used, the latter not being considered powerful enough to drive a bullet through so much bone and tissue. Further, all shots were received by the men and horse on the left side, showing that there was no second band of murderers on the right of the road. Suspicion has been directed to several persons to-day, and knowing ones assert that the guilty parties will be arrested to-morrow, while others say that the search will be a long one.

An effort will be made to raise by popular subscription \$5000, to be added to the \$2000 reward already offered. Interest in the affair is increasing, instead of diminishing. Hugh Flanagan, one of the victims, was buried yesterday in St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery here. Twelve Pinkerton detectives, under the noted Capt. Dougherty, are working on the case. They have, it is said, a clue, indicating that the murderers are hunters living in the woods. Two brothers who are suspected have left the vicinity, but the detectives say they will capture them soon.

DOWNINGTOWN, Oct. 22.—The body of James McClure arrived here at 11 o'clock Saturday night in charge of his brother-in-law, William Ingram, and Alexander McQuirns, Contractor McFadden's superintendent of works. When the train arrived a large number of people had congregated at the station. The corpse was taken to the parlor of the residence of McClure's brother-in-law, James Hawkins, where the family had all gathered and were waiting. The face is slightly disfigured. The bullet, which entered the left eye took an upward course and shattered the skull, causing a depression of the forehead, which has been attributed to a blow. Another bullet struck the under lip tearing part of it away.

Undertaker Carpenter gives it as his opinion that McClure was first shot in the back, and that, as he turned to look around, the third shot struck him in the left eye, fracturing the skull and entering the brain, which would cause instant death, and the fourth shot struck him on the lip as he fell over. Mr. McQuirns, who escaped the fate of the dead paymaster, through being requested by Contractor McFadden to remain at the works, instead of accompanying the paymasters, as he had usually done, was on the spot very shortly after the murders were committed.

He said: "My theory is this, from where McClure's hat was found in the road, a distance of 300 yards from where his body was

volley was fired, and but one man was posted there. Flanagan received the shot that struck him in the temple and killed him there. At this point the road is not more than seven feet wide, and I believe that when the shots were fired the horse jumped forward and the murderer then stepped into the road and fired the two shots which struck McClure in the back. I further believe that the next shots were fired by the second man who was posted about 100 yards from where the first shots were fired, and that would locate him at the large pine tree. This man finished up the work begun by his partner in the crime and fired the shots into the horse which was running off, and at the point where the horse was found standing and McClure's body found is where the assassins secured the money, but they did not take McClure's watch or anything else as reported."

The funeral of McClure will take place to-morrow morning and promises to be one of the largest ever held in this county. The body will be laid to rest beside that of the murdered man's father, the late Maj. Isaac McClure, in the pretty burying ground attached to Brandywine Manor Church, on the Harrisburg & Ephrata Turnpike, seven miles northwest of Downingtown.

THEODORE HOOK'S JOKE.

How He Made a Quiet Street the Talk of All London.

Theodore Hook was a famous practical joker, and once, at least, he perpetrated a jest that disturbed all London and amused all England, writes William Shepard in *Lippincott's Magazine*. This was the famous Berners street hoax. Berners street in 1810 was a quiet street, inhabited by well-to-do families living in a genteel way. One morning, soon after breakfast, a wagon load of coals drew up before the door of a widow lady living in the street. A van load of furniture followed, then a hearse with a coffin and a train of morning coaches. Two fashionable physicians, a dentist, and an accoucheur drove up as near as they could to the door, wondering why so many lumbering vehicles blocked the way. Six men brought a great chamber organ; a brewer sent several barrels of ale; a grocer sent a carload of potatoes. Coachmakers, clockmakers, carpet manufacturers, confectioners, wigmakers, mantuamakers, opticians, and curiosity dealers followed with samples of their wares. From all quarters trooped in coachmen, footmen, cooks, housemaids, and nurserymaids, in quest of situations. To crown all dignitaries came in their carriages—the Commander-in-chief, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chief Justice, a Cabinet Minister, a governor of the Bank of England and the Lord Mayor. The latter—one among many who speedily recognized that all had been the victims of some gigantic hoax—drove to Marlborough street police office, and stated that he had received a letter from a lady in Berners street to the effect that she had been summoned to attend at the Mansion House, that she was at death's door, that she wished to make a deposition upon oath, and that she would deem it a great favor if his lordship would call upon her. The other dignitaries had been appealed to in a similar way. Police officers were dispatched to maintain order in Berners street. They found it choked up with vehicles, jammed and interlocked one with another. The drivers were infuriated. The disappointed tradesmen were clamoring for vengeance. Some of the vans and goods were overturned and broken; a few barrels of ale had fallen a prey to the fire.

the large crowd that was maliciously enjoying the fun. All day and far into the night this state of things continued. Meanwhile the old lady and the inmates of adjoining houses were in abject terror. Every one soon saw that a hoax had been perpetrated, but Hook's connection with it was not discovered until afterward. He had noticed the quietness of the neighborhood, and had laid a wager with a brother wag that he would make Berners street the talk of all London. A doorman had furnished him with Mrs. —'s name, and he had spent three days in writing the letters which brought the crowd to her door. At the appointed time he had posted himself with two or three companions in a lodging just opposite, which he had rented for the purpose of enjoying the scene. He deemed it expedient, however, to go off quickly into the country and there remain *incog* for a time. Had he been publicly known as the author of the hoax he might have fared badly.

How Mike Took a Class Meeting for a Ward Gathering.

The old style of Methodist class meetings has not exactly gone into "innocuous desuetude" in Texas, but it is not as prevalent as it was in "olden times." Then you would find one going on every Sunday morning, and every school house and church in each small town, city, hamlet, or neighborhood, had its class meeting, or "experience meetin'," as they were more frequently called. And the habit of getting together and telling each other of their shortcomings, and of their trials and temptations, and general moral life had a good effect and seemed to make every one better, and encourage them, and show them that there were others that sympathized with them in every trial and rejoiced with them in triumph. One morning, not far from where stands the flourishing town of Kyle, a strolling Irishman found himself seated in a little shed-roof house listening to the experience of a lot of the faithful. Of course Mike was astonished, and listened in silent wonder, till a young brother got up who was rather bashful, and began: "I have married me a wife, brethren, and—"

"The devil ye have!" said Mike, which caused a momentary titter; but the young brother recovered and continued: "I've married me a wife, and I am glad to say she is a daughter of the Lord."

Mike could stand no more. He

shouted: "Arrah! sit down, ye galoot! Sure, ye'll never see your father-in-law."

Amid a roar Mike was put out. He took it for a political meeting.—*The Colonel*.

Living with a Bullet in His Brain.

Four or five months ago George Lucas, a young man, shot himself in the head in Dubuque, Ia. The ball entered the frontal lobe of the brain, just above the centre of his forehead. Contrary to all expectations, he recovered, after several weeks' prostration, and for two months past has been around, apparently as well mentally and physically as ever. On Thursday, while walking on the street, he fell in a fit, which was followed by a comatose condition. When aroused from this he had a renewal of convulsions. The case is being watched with great interest by physicians. The bullet is in his brain, and how he has lived up to this time is a mystery to the doctors.

one afternoon of September 24. Hear

A number which arrived great interest

where McCure's hat was found in the road, a distance of 300 yards from where his body was found.

A Choice Collection of '92 Yells, Howls, Hoots and Groans.

It will be welcome news to parents the country over to know how well their sons are equipped with those fierce shouts and sounds which confuse and baffle the marauding Sophomore, and classicists and etymologists in general will be interested in studying how far the warlike ejaculations of the ancients have been preserved in these modern yells of defiance. These are the '92 battle cries:

The class of '92 at Harvard distinguished themselves "Bloody Monday" night as the first Monday night in October is always called, by signally defeating the sophomores in the rush, winning nine rushes out of eleven, although the sophomores were older and more experienced in rushes, and had 290 men to the freshmen's 270, and the class cry is expected to be,

John's gun is up the flue, rushed by '92.

How the present cry of '92 was brought about and adopted at Yale, is simply a matter of theory. It is:—

Bric-a-kex-kex, coax, coax, bric-a-kex-kex, coax, coax, whoop, whoop, parabuloo—'92.

The cry is taken from the Greek play of Aristophanes, entitled "The Frogs." The cry itself is said to have been used before as a special cry on certain occasions, but not as the exclusive cry of any class. Nor can it be ascertained how it was adopted by the present freshman class, further than it was accidentally selected and that its euphony and peculiar musical tone happened to strike the popular freshman fancy.

The Cornell cry runs like this, beginning andante, passing into allegro and finishing staccato:—

Nine-ty two, Oh! Ninety-ty two; We are the Stuff; We ARE the Stuff; Scat.

Old Columbia does not vary the form of her class cry from year to year. The only change that occurs in it is in the name of the year.

Thus the cry of the present senior class is this:—

Rah-rah-rah! C-O-L-M-U-B-I-A!—'89!

The result of agonized study at Amherst has been the production of this class yell:—

Hat-lab-aloo, hat-lab-aloo, Am-herst '92!

When the class, numbering ninety-four, had assembled in the gymnasium this yell was first sprung upon it. The success was instantaneous, and its adoption was received amid the greatest enthusiasm and rounds of tumultuous applause.

There are only thirty-five members of Trinity's freshman class, but they are, generally speaking, a stalwart lot of young fellows with luscious lungs. If they fail to make their yell a feature at inter-collegiate contests it will not be so much for lack of lungs as of numbers. Just what that yell will be is not yet fully determined on. Early in their college days Mr. Bishop, the class president, suggested this:—

Trin-I-tee! Trin-I-tee! How are you? We're all right. We're '92.

The class promptly took a fancy to this odd jingle, and after practicing a bit tried it and with good effect at a recent rush.

and goods were overtured and broken; a few barrels of ale had fallen a prey to by trying to drown the class of '89, one of the Hopkins members suddenly sprung a cry upon them which was eagerly seized and used on the spur of the moment and afterward adopted by the class. It is:—

Ninety-Ninety-Great and Mighty. Hoo-rah-hoo for Class of '90.

The yell of the freshman class at Dartmouth College is a most rousing one when shouted by a chorus of one hundred voices. It is:—

Wah-hoo-wah! Wah-hoo-wah! Da-da-da-Dartmouth! Ninety-two! T-i-g-e-r-r-r!

The letters of the last word pronounced distinctly and the final consonant pronounced as much as the failing breath of the yelling mob will permit.

There is no meaning to the yell of the Rutgers freshman class of '92, but it gets there just the same. The class discussed several yells suggested by James Thompson, of New Brunswick, one of which was selected, and now there floats out on the still night air, in defiant answer to the cry of the sophs, something like this:—

Wish-la-ha! Wish-la-hoo! Eighteen-Hundred-and-Ninety-Two!

The old "Bow-wow-wow! Rutgers!" is still the rallying cry of the college, and it is not probable that it will ever change.

The Wellesley freshman class does not organize till about Christmas, so the present class (the biggest on record) is at present without a president or a boat crew or a tennis team or a cry. Last year the freshman class cry was

Fizz, boom, yah! Rah, rah, rah—'91!

When a Lafayette freshman is in good tune he can give a very pretty effect to—

Rah! rah! rah! Duoct non a ginta! Laf-ay-ette!

which has become familiar as the class cheer. There is nothing particularly difficult about the cheer, but it is capable of being shouted with a vim which makes it a remarkably taking cry. The words in plain English are "Rah, '92 Lafayette," but though the originator is a son of one of the most eminent Anglo-Saxon scholars in the world, Dr. F. A. March, of Lafayette, he found it necessary to go over into the Latin to give the right rhythm to his cry.

Various cries were submitted to the Bowdoin class. They were one by one considered and discarded until at last it seemed as if no result could be reached and the meeting had begun to show signs of breaking up in discouragement when W. B. Kenniston, of Boothbay, arose and gave the call which was first heard in public on the Bowdoin ball field September 22:—

Rah! Rah! Rah! Hullabaloo, Bowdoin, Bowdoin, ninety-two.

Mr. Charles E. Coulter, of Ferrisburgh, Vt., has the credit of inventing the Syracuse class shout, which runs in this wise:—

What, who—ninety two—ne plus ultra ninety-two.

The first two lines are uttered slowly, and the last at a more rapid rate, thereby producing a very pleasing and musical effect.

The Dickinson cry of 1892 is:

Hoo-rah-roo-1892-'92-rah-rah-roo-1892-Dick-in-son!

These who call themselves men at Union College and look down with the supremest contempt upon their brethren recently entered, were horrified on

A Norwich (Conn.) minister announced on the pulpit on a Sunday that he could give \$1.50 if the young men in the gallery would take seats down stairs. They did so and the money was paid.

W. H. Parkinson, of Mineral Point, Wis., while sowing oats found a gold ring on the point of one of the seeder-teeth. The ring was lost about thirty years ago by a young lady in passing over the farm.

The simplest way to fumigate a room is to heat an iron shovel very hot and then pour vinegar upon it, drop by drop. The steam arising from this is a disinfectant. Doors or windows should be opened that it may escape.

JOHN A. SNIDER, of Siverlyville, Pa., has a silver watch that has been in use for more than 110 years and still keeps excellent time. Mr. Snider's grandfather took it from the body of a Hessian soldier slain at the battle of Trenton in the Revolutionary War.

A NAME.—A man named Post and a woman named Stump were married some time ago by a preacher named Lockwood in a little town in Maryland. They have a boy now named James Lamp Post.

my story.

coming from half a hundred throats:

Ra! Ra! Ra! Ru! Ru! Ru! Boom-a-ling, boom-a-ling, Ninety-two!"

Then they knew that the freshmen had asserted themselves, and that a new cry had been born.

The Stevens shout was born at a recent theatre performance. It is:

Rah, Rah, Gray! Rah, Rah, Blue! Boom, Rah, Stevens! Ninety-two!

Brown freshies have no class cheer yet. Last year they shouted:

Hicky-Hicky-How-Ri-Ninety-One.

There is considerable feeling in Pennsylvania in favor of the following cry:

MDCCC Ninety-two U. of P! Rah! Rah! Rah! Oh! Soph!

At the Wesleyan University the class is practising—

Kola, Kata, Westeiana, '92, '92.

The freshman class of Williams College by common consent have hit upon the following as their class yell:—

Hi-O-Ki-O-Ya-Ya-Ya-Duo-Kai-euc-nt-onta!

To the first part, of course, there is no meaning. It is a mere succession of sounds to produce an effect. The last Greek word signifies '92.—N. Y. Herald.

KISSED HER SHADOW.

In the wards among the wounded,
By the dying soldier's cot,
Woman was a more than hero,

Aye, an angel, was she not?

At the front where death and vict'ry,
And the world's applause cheer,
Pain, disease, and death ungloried,
Woe, and woman at the rear.

Telling us of home and mother,
Till the weakest longed to live;
Balm for suffering, bringing comfort,
That no other hand could give;

Waiting, watching for her coming,
For her voice and smiling face;
How we honored, how we loved her,
Worshipped at her throne of grace.

As it fell upon the pillow,
By the golden sunbeams cast,
Turning backward, the sick soldier,
Kissed her shadow as she passed.

Ah, the glory of the hero
First to scale the parapet,
Is but finely, and so transient
E'en his country will forget.

But the fame of her who follows,
Saving life, like Him of old,
Is eternal, and in heaven
Will be sung and told.

And the soldiers will remember,
By the scars that tell her name,
And the empty sleeves remind them,
And the crutches, too, the same.

How among the scenes of horror
Ever would an angel come,
And the moans were hushed to listen
To a voice that seemed from home.

And a face that smiled like mother's
In the hospital appeared,
And the presence of a woman
Was so welcome, so revered,

When it fell upon the pillow,
Though the act might be his last,
Turning forward the sick soldier
Kissed her shadow as she passed.

—Detroit Free Press.

A MINISTER'S STORIES.

One of the Cloth Tells of Many Ludicrous Situations.

"During a twenty-years' experience in the work of the ministry I have met with the most laughable scenes where one would expect nothing but church-like solemnity," said a well-known minister the other day to a reporter of the Kansas City Star.

"I have stood by the sick and dying, and have seen incidents worthy of description by a humorist's pen. I have stood at the marriage altar, where the very air breathed of solemnity, and have with difficulty kept down laughter over some ridiculous scene or situation. A minister's life is full of rich and happy changes, and I pity the man who can pass through such a life an exemplification of a walking tombstone. Poor man, he never learned the secret of life.

"I was fresh from — Theological Seminary, and had entered upon the duties of my first charge at a salary of \$500 a year. Never shall I forget those days nor the novel way one brother insisted upon paying his part of the minister's salary. This dear, good pillar of the church kept a small country grocery, and one day, while making my pastoral calls, I stepped into the establishment of the brother to inquire after his spiritual welfare. He motioned me to where he was seated, and after finishing his pipe of the vilest tobacco, I ever smelled began:

"I ain't much good anyhow, parson, and don't deserve a very large share of the kingdom, but darn me if I don't want to do the square thing by you, so I'll contribute \$10, to be paid in payments."

"I took the first installment and retreated soon after, wondering all the time what some of my young ministerial brethren would say to such a pastoral call.

One night shortly after this I made a pastoral call at the home of the young lady who afterward became my wife. While there an ignorant, but good meaning, country fellow came to the door and asked for the minister, saying he understood that personage was there. He was invited in and I was called to meet him. After blushing profusely and making several ineffectual attempts to make known his errand, he managed to say in broken sentences, with tears, as it were, in his voice:

"I—I want to—I come to see you about—that is, what will you charge to ma—marr—marry me?"

"When informed that there was no regular charge, and that any donation would be gladly received, he opened his heart to the extent of a cord of wood and the bargain was closed, but what I was to do with such a barter was a mystery to me.

"On another occasion, at a social meeting, I had become quite eloquent in prayer, and I'm afraid lengthy. I had prayed for the sick, the afflicted, the absent ones, the heathen at home and abroad, and had importuned blessings upon everybody and everything upon the earth, sea or in heaven, and had reached the 'now, finally, Lord,' when an unthinking brother, whose heart was all right, called out, 'Amen! amen!' so fervently, and the situation seemed so ridiculous, that I brought my petition to a speedy close, even more speedy than I had intended.

"That was twenty-five years ago in a small New England village, and I've served better churches since then. At my appointments, I had an one of: *Follows.*

volley was fired, and experienced in a wedding ceremony that for an amusing situation surpasses anything I have ever seen. The groom wanted a ceremony with no break whatever, one of the smoothest of the smooth, so he borrowed my ritual to 'pip up' on the questions and answers, but by mistake he got hold of the baptismal covenant and committed the answers to it. The wedding day arrived, so did the nervous groom with his bride, and as they walked up the church aisle keeping step to the grand old strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. I had a premonition of trouble. The ceremony began:

"John, will you have this woman to be your wedded wife, to live after God's holy ordinance, to love and to cherish in sickness or in health?"

"I renounce them all," answered John.

"You're a fool," said I to him under my breath.

"All this I steadfastly believe," came the answer and ditto a sound of suppressed laughter from the audience. There was a hurried conversation between John and me, and I then repeated the question, likewise the answer to it, and to all succeeding ones.

"One day I was in my study when a German brother from the country came in and wanted me to visit his sick wife.

"What is the matter with Katrina, Hans?" I inquired.

"Oh, der is somedings the madder mit her livers und her mind is beranged, dat's vat I dink."

"Well, Hans, you better get a physician; he can do more good than I," was the argument I used on him, but he was not to be put off.

"Mine shimminy grashions, ain't you gute in cases of berangement?"

"I have since thought that I would make application for the chaplaincy of some lunatic asylum, and no doubt my congregation would heartily approve."

"I had a choir down in New England that had so much of the spirit of the mule in it that I doubt very much if its members ever enter through the pearly gates and are transferred to the heavenly chorus. They were kicking almost continuously, and once, when on a strike, I concluded to bear with them no longer. They were in their places all right on this particular Sabbath morning, but they had informed me that they would not sing a note until Brother —, one of their number, was reduced to the pews. This I absolutely refused to do, and gave out the opening hymn:

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

"They sang that hymn and I never was again troubled by their striking. The lesson proved effectual.

"A somewhat similar incident happened to a brother minister with whom I once exchanged pulpits. In my congregation was a delightful young lady, the brother's intended wife, and with her parents he stopped on the Sabbath of the exchange. The young lady's name was Mary, and all forgetful of that fact the young brother gave out this hymn:

O, that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

"They are husband and wife now, and he is a prominent professor in an Eastern college, but he often refers to that day as he recounts to a knot of fellow preachers his confusion when he was told from the smiles of the audience that I had given out the following: *Follows.*

what he had done, one would scarcely take him for a dignified doctor of divinity.

"Parson," said a rather seedy looking individual, as he walked into my study one morning, "I want to get married." Now, there was nothing strange in that; in fact it was a most frequent occurrence, but his tone indicated great nervousness, and I tried my best to make further conversation easy to him. Finally, after a strained attempt at several topics, including the weather, he arose to leave, and as he grasped the knob of the door he suddenly turned around and managed to say, after the manner of one doing some disagreeable duty:

"I'm a poor man and can't afford to pay for a long ceremony, pardner. Make it as short as possible—just enough to tie us. Mary won't catch on."

"This is but one side of a minister's life. Full of meaning and responsibility is the other. Life is too short to allow play—too full of responsibility, too earnest. But I believe he is a better man, can serve his fellows more, whose heart chords are in tune with the great charms of lives about him. This is what a minister's life has taught me."

The Czar's Titles.

The Czar of Russia is blessed with enough titles to satisfy about twenty ordinary people. This is his full title: Alexander Alexandrovith, Emperor and Autocrat of All the Russias, of Moscow, of Kiev, of Vladimir, of Novgorod; Czar of Kazan, Czar of Astrakhan, Czar of Poland, Czar of Siberia, Czar of Kherson-Tanrida, Czar of Grusia; Gosudor (sovereign) of Pskov, and Grand Duke of Smolenski, Lithuania, Volynia, Padolia and Finland; Prince of Estland, Livland, Kurland, Semigalia, Samagitia, Belostol, Kurelia, Tver, Youngor, Perm, Viatka, Bulgaria and others; Gosudor (sovereign) and Grand Duke of Novgorod, Belozersk, Udor, Abdor, Kondia, Vitebsk, Matizlav, and ruler of the entire northern land; Gosudor (sovereign) of the lands of Iversk, Kartalinski and Kabardinsk, and of the region of Armenia; Heir-Gosudor (sovereign) and possessor of the Princedoms of Techerkassia, Mountain and others; Heir-apparent of Norway, Duke of Shlesvig-Holstein, Stormalenski, Dithmarsen and Oldenburg; Gosudor of Turkestan, etc., etc.

His Twin Brother Felt the Shock, Though Miles Away.

Harry Wilson, aged 21 years, of Sharon Hill, a freight brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was thrown from the top of a car in the Wilmington yards and had his right leg cut off. He lay unconscious for two hours before he was discovered, and died while the surgeon was amputating his leg. His last words were of his mother. D. Hayes Wilson, his twin brother, while talking to his wife in this city, experienced a sharp pain in his heart at the instant of his brother's death.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Childish Wit.

Little Alice was telling how good her papa was:

"Why, he never said a word when I broke both covers of his watch off," she said to her playmates.

"Well, he's a terrier at the shops," said her brother Lew, "he blows 'em up sky-high for nothing there."

"Then he's a sky-terrier, isn't he?" asked Alice, gravely.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Annores at Washington, Lord Sackville will come to England immediately on leave of absence. It is understood that he will

served other churches since their...
one of...
Politics.

Lord Sackville, the British Minister at Washington, last month wrote a letter to a pretended Anglo-American resident of Pomona, Cal., in response to an apparent request for advice as to the vote he should cast at the Presidential election, and the Minister's letter bids fair to result in a request to the British Government for his recall from Washington. The Los Angeles (Cal.) Times furnishes the following full text of the Pomona letter, and the British Minister's answer and is appended:—

"Pomona, Cal., Sept. 4, 1888.—To the British Minister, Washington, D. C.—Sir: The gravity of the political situation here, and the duties of those voters who are of English birth, but still consider England the mother land, constitute the apology I hereby offer for intruding for information.

"Mr. Cleveland's message to Congress on the fishery question justly excites our alarm and compels us to seek further knowledge before finally casting our votes for him as we had intended to do. Many English citizens have for years refrained from being naturalized, as they thought no good would accrue from the act, but Mr. Cleveland's administration has been so favorable and friendly toward England, so kind in not enforcing the Retaliatory Act passed by Congress, so sound on the free trade question and so hostile to the dynamite school of Ireland that by the hundreds—years, by thousands—they have become naturalized for the express purpose of helping to elect him over again. The one above all of American politicians they consider their own and their country's best friend.

"I am one of these unfortunates with a right to vote for President in November. I am unable to understand for whom I shall cast my ballot, when but one month ago I was sure Mr. Cleveland was the man. If Cleveland was pursuing a new policy toward Canada temporarily only and for the sake of obtaining popularity and continuation of his office four years more, but intends to cease his policy when his reflection is secured in November and again favor England's interest, then I should have no further doubts, but go forward and vote for him.

"I know of no one better able to direct me, sir, and I most respectfully ask your advice in the matter. I will further add that the two men, Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison, are very evenly matched, and a few votes may elect either one. Mr. Harrison is a high tariff man, a believer on the American side of all questions, and undoubtedly an enemy to British interests generally. This State is equally divided between the parties, and a mere handful of our naturalized countrymen can turn it either way. When it is remembered that a small State (Colorado) defeated Mr. Tilden in 1876 and elected Hayes, the Republican, the importance of California is at once apparent to all.

"As you are at the fountain head of knowledge on the question, and know whether Mr. Cleveland's present policy is temporary only, and whether he will, as soon as he secures another term of four years in the Presidency, suspend it for one of friendship and free trade, I apply to you privately and confidentially for information, which shall in turn be treated as entirely secret. Such information would put me at rest myself, and if favorable to Mr. Cleveland enable me, on my own responsibility, to assure many of our countrymen that they would do England a service by voting for Cleveland and against the Republican system of tariff. As I before observed, we know not what to do, but look for more light on a mysterious subject, which the sooner it comes will better serve true Englishmen in casting their votes."

the...
fully appreciate the difficulty in which you find yourself in casting your vote. You are probably aware that any political party which openly favored the mother country at the present moment would lose popularity and that the party in power is aware of the fact. The party, however, is, I believe, still desirous of maintaining friendly relations with Great Britain, and is still as desirous of settling all questions with Canada, which have been unfortunately reopened since the retraction of treaty by the Republican majority in the Senate and by the President's message, to which you allude. All allowances must, therefore, be made for the political situation as regards the Presidential election thus created. It is, however, impossible to predict the course which President Cleveland may pursue in the matter of retaliation, should he be elected; but there is every reason to believe that, while upholding the position he has taken, he will manifest a spirit of conciliation in dealing with the question involved in his message. I enclose an article from the New York Times of Aug. 22, and remain yours faithfully." [Signed L. S. Sackville West.]

Minister West said to a reporter last night: "The letter sent from California was undoubtedly written for the purpose of entrapping me. In a few days I expect to be in a position to make public the manner in which the affair was planned and the identity of the persons concerned in it. The efforts which are being directed to the discovery of the tricksters were instigated by me, and I think I shall succeed in making everything plain."

MURCHISON NO MYTH.

Details Regarding the Writer and Writing of the Now Famous Letter.

LORD SACKVILLE'S SUCCESSOR.

His Lordship's Silver Service Arrives in Time to Return to Her Majesty's Domain With Its Owner.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 2.—The Times of this city, the paper that first printed the Lord Sackville letter to the Pomona inquirer, publishes what the editor claims are the real facts connected with the Murchison-West correspondence. Says the Times:

"Information has been gathered directly from the few persons who are on the inside, and possessed of all the facts in the case. The idea of writing the letter to Minister West originated with Murchison himself in the latter part of August or early in September. He is a reputable citizen of Pomona, in this county, and is of English parentage. The conception of the letter was his thought. He consulted a confidential friend in its preparation. Murchison said at the outset and before sending the letter that the object was not to perpetrate a joke or gratify curiosity, but to get Minister West's opinion on the topics embraced in the letter.

Murchison's letter was dated September 4 and West's answer September 13. The Minister's letter was received at Pomona September 20 and kept by the receiver until October 19, a full month, when it was brought to Los Angeles by W. A. Bell, the City Attorney of Pomona and laid before W. H. Fitzgerald, a member of the State Republican Committee, Henry G. Gage, delegate-at-large at the Chicago Convention, Harrison Gray Otis, the editor of the Los Angeles Times, and one other local candidate.

They saw the importance of the West letter in a political point of view, and it was unanimously determined by the persons present to make the letter public without delay, which was done, the date of the first publication here being October 21.

SACKVILLE'S SUCCESSOR.

Hon. Michael Henry Herbert is Sent by England to Washington. LONDON, Nov. 2.—Hon. Michael Henry Herbert has been appointed British Charge

of affairs at Washington. Lord Sackville will come to England immediately on leave of absence.

It is understood that the government will allow his case to rest until after the Presidential election.

A CHANCE FOR SACKVILLE.

He Gets a Big Offer From the Manager of a Dime Museum.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE NORTH AMERICAN. WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—Lord Sackville-West has received the following letter from John B. Dorris, the ex-circus manager, who has just opened a dime museum on Eighth avenue, in New York city:

To the Right Honorable Lionel Sackville-West, K. C. B., British Minister, Washington, D. C.:

My Lord: Having read the newspapers carefully in all things appertaining to your now famous letter to Mr. Murchison, and being deeply interested in your Lordship's movements, I respectfully address you these lines, hoping they will receive your Lordship's attention. In view of the fact that you are now, without exception, the most prominent man in American politics, and that your Lordship will soon be recalled to your home duties, I beg, in my capacity as manager of the greatest museum in the world, respectfully to make your Lordship the following offer, so that you may be afforded an opportunity to properly place yourself before the American public previous to your departure: Free speech is my motto. I will pay your Lordship the sum of \$2000 per week for holding two lectures of two hours' duration for one week—two if you prefer them—said lectures to be held daily in my museum. I will pay for your Lordship and suite while here. An immediate reply will greatly oblige your Lordship's most obedient servant, JOHN B. DORRIS, Manager, Dorris' Big Museum, 351 Eighth avenue, New York city.

His Lordship declines to say whether he will accept the offer or not.

SACKVILLE GETS SILVER TO TAKE BACK.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The Treasury Department has authorized the free entry of silver service, valuable clocks and other household articles recently imported at Baltimore for Lord Sackville, the British Minister. This is in accordance with the privileges accorded the resident Minister of all foreign countries. These articles arrived several days ago on a steamer from England, and on being notified of their arrival, the British Minister made application through the Secretary of State for their free entry of duty. This application was received at the Treasury Department on Tuesday last, the very day on which the President informed Lord Sackville of the severance of their official relations. A letter was sent to the Collector of Customs at Baltimore yesterday authorizing the free entry of the goods.

NO CANES THIS YEAR.

University Freshmen Deafen in the Rush Will Not Sport Theirs.

The annual cane rush between the sophomores and freshmen classes of the University of Pennsylvania occurred yesterday. Promptly at three o'clock the opposing classes took up their positions at opposite ends of the field, while midway between them stood a freshman with the stick of dissection. At a given signal the two classes rushed for the cane. Over one hundred men were soon actively engaged in pulling one another's clothes off and in changing the general physical expression of their opponents' faces.

The crowd drifted all over the campus for over an hour, first one class having the best of it and then the other gaining a slight advantage. Toward the last, however, the freshmen weakened visibly, and a positive victory was assured to the "sophs." At one time some trouble arose between the "neds," which for a while looked as though there would be two separate fights. Harmony was however restored, and the struggle for the cane went on uninterrupted. When time was called and the hands of the two classes which were on the cane were counted, it was discovered that the "sophs" had fourteen, while their younger brethren only succeeded in getting four hands on the coveted cane. The result prohibits the freshmen from carrying canes for a year, and any attempt on their part to do so will result in their being confiscated by the wily "sophs."

A REFORMED SMOKER.

DeKetchum—Heard the news at the club?

Hismark—No; what is it?

DeKetchum—Old Fuse has given up smoking.

Hismark—Actually?

DeKetchum—Yes; he was visiting some quarries and he accidentally dropped his cigar ashes into a keg of blasting powder.

The last
Cane rush at
Lehigh occurred
at Lehigh in 1847
Soph 24
vs Fresh 35
a young man
from No. was
injured and died
shortly after at home
95 and 96
in 1892 had a
Cane Spree
Foot Ball Game
Base Ball Game
Tug of War

A MINISTER'S STORIES.
LEHIGH VS. MEDIA.

The Class of '92 of Lehigh Defeats the Media Team by 48 to 0.

On Saturday afternoon the Lehigh Freshmen defeated the Foot Ball Team from Shortridge's Media Academy by a score of 48 to 0. In spite of the fact that the Lafayette Freshmen the day before, with several members of the college eleven on the team, had only defeated the Media by a score of 18 to 0, the Freshmen had no trouble in getting away with them. Half hour halves were played. The teams were:

Media—Back, Jobson; half backs, Frederick, Mingo, and Knight; quarter back, Stevens (captain); rushers, Clement and Bailey, Osborne, Lamb, Beall and Shortridge (centre), Tucker, Dickey, Thompson. Lehigh, '92—Back, Tonkin; half backs, Graham (captain) and Lawder; quarter back, Lloyd; rushers, Denman and Gay, Snyder, Lamberton, Rafferty (centre), Downey, Mausman, H. L. Howard.

Referee—C. W. Corbin, '89.
Umpire—F. D. Shortridge and Mr. Walker, of Media.

Play was called by the referee at 3:19. Media had won the toss and took the west goal. Rafferty dribbled the ball to Lloyd. The "y" trick was tried and Graham made fifteen yards. Lawder was then passed the ball, made a beautiful run and scored a touchdown, which was not allowed, however, for Mausman's offense play and the ball went to Media. Four downs gave it to '92 on the 25-yard line. Beall, of Media, was hurt and Shortridge took his place, and Walker umpired the rest of the game. Tonkin and Lawder each carried it ten yards and Graham downed it one yard from the goal line. Lawder made a touchdown six minutes after play had begun. Tonkin kicked a goal. Score, 6 to 0. On the third down Jobson kicked. Denman made twenty-five yards on the second down for '92, but was disqualified for supposed rough tackling. Gay took his place. Graham then made a touchdown, but no goal resulted. On the third down Jobson kicked, the ball was blocked and bounded across the line, Lawder touched it down and the referee declared it a touchdown. Media declined to play if it was counted; and they were allowed not to count it, but when Jobson kicked again Howard secured it and made a touchdown, but no goal resulted, and by sharp play Frederick was forced to make a safety touchdown for Media. Jobson again kicked and Lloyd caught the ball and ran to the 30-yard line before he was downed, and Graham ran from there to within one yard of the goal line, then broke through and scored four more points for '92. The punt for free catch was secured by Lloyd. Tonkin ran from the 30-yard line, making a touchdown, and kicking a goal, closing the first half with a score of 20 to 0 in favor of '92.

The second half began at 4:12. Knight replaced Mingo at half back and Bailey replaced Clement at end rush. Shortridge dribbled to Knight, who gained five yards, which Frederick as promptly lost, and after four downs '92 got the ball. Lawder made fifteen yards and Tonkin made a touchdown, but no goal resulted. Jobson kicked the ball, which Tonkin secured. Tucker broke through and kicked the ball as it was being passed, and Media carried it to the 30-yard line, which Tonkin, Lawder and Graham made good runs, the last making a touchdown from which he kicked a goal. Jobson kicked on the third down, Howard secured it and made a good run of forty yards, but Media was given the ball on a forward pass. After four downs it was returned, and a double pass by Lawder to ground on the 35-yard line was returned to the 40-yard line where

He Had to Whip Kin and Lawder car-

volley was fired, and in the ceremony that experienced in a wedding surpluses any for an amusing situation surpluses any-

MOLLIE FANCHER IS DYING.

The Famous Trance Girl of Brooklyn Believed to Be Nearing Her End.

P. T. Barnum, Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Judge Dalley and Rev. Dr. Talmage Give Some Interesting Narratives of the Woman's Mysterious Powers.

Special from THE PRESS BUREAU.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Mollie Fancher, the famous trance girl of Brooklyn, is to-day believed to be dying. For twenty years she has lain abed, and during the first half of that time in a trance, during which period she neither ate, drank nor evinced consciousness. Since then she has been a phenomenon on in clairvoyance. Occasionally, when her doings have been partially published, they have aroused incredulity, and she has been classed as fraudulent; but the fact that she and her family have always refused to make a cent out of her condition would seem to meet the accusation of trickery.

THE PRESS correspondent called on Showman Barnum to-day and asked him if it were true that he had offered her a highly remunerative engagement as a public exhibit. He replied:

"I did so. That was several years ago. I became convinced through the investigation of friends that she was a genuine wonder. I conveyed to her a proposition under which she would have made a fortune and I would have cleared the same. I offered her other than money inducements—such as all the possible luxuries of travel in a private car, the finest quarters at hotels, the best of attendance, and, in short, a very great betterment of her mode of living. She is in moderate circumstances, you know, although comfortably cared for, and I would have placed her in the most costly sort of ease, besides enriching her. She would not hear of such a thing for an instant. It might have been thought at first that she was aiming at a better bargain, but she was not. She declared that millions would not tempt her to exhibit herself for a single day to the public. So I had to give it up. That was evidence enough, to my mind, that her clairvoyance is genuine."

WHAT A BROOKLYN DOCTOR SAYS.

The difficulties of investigating the case of Mollie Fancher have always baffled the newspaper reporters, for she would only receive information from friends who promised not to afford her end is at hand, some of the gentlemen professionally familiar with her case consent to give a few particulars.

Dr. S. Fleet Speir, an eminent Brooklyn physician, has attended Miss Fancher ever since her first illness. "I am a firm believer in her power of clairvoyance," he said. "It exists. That is all I know, and is all anyone knows. For years and years she took no solid food. During as many ensuing years her lips were merely moistened occasionally with fruit juices and other very slight nourishment."

Judge William Dalley said: "It is only a short time ago that I called on her with my wife. While we were there a lady came in and presented to her a picture of a dead friend. This photograph was not shown to her, but was held out of her sight and, while she could not possibly have seen it normally, she criticised its appearance, went minutely into details and certainly her mind had a perfect view of it. Such occurrences are everyday events and have been for years, or ever since she came out of her trance."

Dr. C. E. Adamson said that he had visited Miss Fancher on many occasions with Dr. Speir. He continued:

"I really believe that Miss Fancher possesses in the highest degree the perceptivity those fraud clairvoyants pretend to have. She is a wonder. She has no definite methods like those swindlers. You could take a bank check and hold the reverse side toward her, or in fact shield it entirely from the view of anyone but yourself, and Mollie would tell you the name of the bank, the amount and the signature. In the same way you could read a letter and Mollie would immediately reproduce the contents. Mind, the person testing her would not move the lips in reading or give any sign of indication by which she could gain the knowledge she exhibited. But the most peculiar circumstance about her power was the watch test. I was present one evening when a gentleman produced a stem-winding watch and asked Mollie if she could tell him the time indicated on its face. The case was closed and she was unable to give the required information. But the minute the door was opened she said:

what he had done, one would scarcely

use the gentleman opened the case she was able to tell every minute and second recorded on the face. He turned the hands around, looking at the face all the time, and holding the watch in such a position that Mollie could not see it, and she told him every move. That test explained one thing fully to every mind—she does not see the object. The person testing her does, however, and when it is pictured in his mind Mollie sees it just as plainly as he does. The object is negative to Mollie, but the mind on which the object is photographed is visible to her.

DR. TALMAGE'S EVIDENCE.

The Rev. Dr. De Witt C. Talmage is one of the Brooklyn clergymen who have visited Miss Fancher at various times, but always with an understanding that they were not to give an account of her to the world until after her death. Dr. Talmage felt at liberty to say only:

The case will long remain a wonder to scientific men. All the particulars have been carefully and trustworthily obtained, and they will be published at the proper time. In general, it is no violation of confidence to give a mere outline of the story. At the age of 14 she was sent to the Brooklyn Seminary for Young Ladies, where she was considered an apt pupil. She remained there four years, and was ready to be graduated, when a fall from a horse laid her up for awhile. She was not over the injury, when she fell from a street car, and was dragged by her dress, suffering an injury to the spine which has seemed to be the cause of all her trouble and its attendant phenomena. That was about twenty-one years ago. Her nervous system seems to be shattered. She had alternative spasms and trances for a month, and that was followed by a death-like, continuous trance of two months. Then came nine years of a wonderful and unexplained condition. She lay in bed in an unaltered position, apparently blind and with her eyes tightly closed. Trances were interspersed with spells of a sort of ecstasy, during which she told of marvellous visions and supernatural experiences. She seemed to have the gift of second sight, and this was tested daily. Her physical rigidity remained a singular accompaniment of her mental exaltation. It was in 1875 or '76 that a change came to pass in her. Her body relaxed and she professed to have no recollection of what occurred during the nine years. But her clairvoyance developed, and the stories are innumerable of her reading of sealed letters, her discernment of visitors before they came into her room and of all imaginable sort of second sight. The experiments were made so numerous and carefully and by gentlemen of such unassailable probity that there can be no doubt of their genuineness. Within the past two or three years she has recovered some of the lost flesh—for she had become little more than a living skeleton—and her appearance was much less spectral. But her mind-reading power has been unimpaired.

ried the ball to the 5-yard line, where Graham made a touchdown, which was not allowed on account of offside playing, and Media was given the ball. Jobson kicked it and it was secured by Downey. Lawder made ten yards and a touchdown in the corner of the field. Graham kicked a beautiful goal. When Lehigh again secured the ball on Jobson's kicking, Graham made another touchdown and goal, scoring 48 points, which was the last scoring done, and when time was called '92 had the ball in their possession on the 20-yard line.

The Freshmen played a fair team game, and the individual plays were excellent. Mausman and Howard broke through and tackled well. Lloyd played well. Lawder's running and tackling were excellent, but Graham played by far the best game in running, tackling and warding the opponents off. The Freshmen have good cause to be proud of their team. Mingo, Frederick, Knight, and Jobson played the most of the game for their team.

The Late John Vassar.

John Guy Vassar, died in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Saturday. He was the last of the Vassar brothers, and was 77 years old. He gave equal sums with the late Matthew Vassar for the Vassar College laboratory and also an endowment since Matthew Vassar's death. He gave an equal sum with Mathew Vassar to the Vassar Home for Old Men—\$15,000 each—and to Vassar Institute he gave \$65,000, including the endowment. Vassar Hospital, just completed, cost Matthew Vassar, Jr., with the endowment, \$350,000. And doubtless John Guy Vassar has left a considerable sum to it in his will. It is understood further that his will also includes a sum to the Vassar Home for Old Men, a sum to the Vassar College, and a sum to the Vassar Institute. The pall bearers, intimate friends of the deceased, were C. L. Barron, of

He Had to Whip Him and Lawyer cut
Cats.

Linn Williams, an old mountaineer, and hunter, of Panther Mountain, had an adventure a few days since which he will not soon forget.

As he sat on the porch at Farmer Peters' and told the story, he was the picture of about as badly dilapidated a specimen of humanity as one sees in a lifetime. One arm was carried in a sling, his right leg rested upon a stool wrapped from thigh to ankle with linen cloths, while his face once smooth and fresh, notwithstanding his age of over half a century, had the appearance of having been cultivated with a fine-pronged garden rake from his hair to his coat collar.

"I was going up the mountain on a squirrel hunt with my two squirrel dogs, Snap and Nig," said the old mountaineer. "We had gone about a mile, and I had killed five or six squirrels, when Snap began to bark in a fierce way about one hundred yards off. Before I got to the dog Nig had joined him, and the two kept up a terrible racket.

"I hurried on, expecting to find that they had treed a coon or holed a fox. When I got to the spot I found the dogs had holed some animal in a hollow, rotten log. The log was poplar, and about twenty feet long, with a hole nearly a foot in diameter at the mouth.

"The dogs wouldn't go in. I thought that strange, as they never before went back on a fight with a coon, and that was what I thought was in the log. So I tried to poke the coon, as I supposed it was, out of the hole, but the only pole I could get wouldn't reach. Finding I couldn't move the game that way, I threw down the pole and examined the log. I soon discovered that it was very rotten and that there was a crack in it about half way down. I made up my mind to try and pry that log open, and I'm sorry to say I succeeded.

"As soon as I got a stick in the crack and began to pry, the confounded thing flew apart and out sprang three thundering big catamounts. Great Scott! how they did pitch into us. Two of them sprang at me. One seized my left arm near the shoulder and ripped it from shoulder to wrist with his long claws. I struck at the brutes with the heavy oak stick I held, and by good luck knocked one of them over just as the other one jumped at my face. I couldn't stop him, and he came down on my face with both claws, ripping through the skin and flesh like red hot irons. Just then Snap caught the cat by the flank and pulled him off. That saved me. The dog and cat rolled over on the ground, while I was trying my best, with the blood pouring down my face, to get a blow in on the cat. I succeeded at last in striking it across the small of the back as it rolled over on top of the dog. That blow broke its back, but it had done for the dog, which was torn almost into ribbons.

"I had overlooked the one I struck in the first place, and by this time the infernal brute had got on its feet and sprang on me just as I raised from striking the other one. This fellow did not get a fair hold on me, but he got close enough to rip my leg from thigh to calf with his claws. I struck it in the face with the end of the club, and, as it dropped to the ground, I threw my whole force in a blow, which I delivered upon its head, knocking it over on its back, and I beat it to death.

"The cat which had jumped at the dogs in the first place I now saw lying about twenty feet away, with Nig holding it by the throat. The cat was dead, and

ever let go of that cat I would have been finished between them. As it was, after the fight was over, I fainted with pain and loss of blood, and lay, I suppose, on the ground for an hour or more. When I came to I dragged myself to the road, half a mile away, where I found water, with which I bathed my wounds. Luckily for me, Peters, here, happened to come along, and brought me to his house.

"I have had many close fights in my time with bears, panthers and wildcats in these mountains, but this one is the closest call I ever had, and it was all owing to the fact that I neglected to take a knife or pistol with me."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

BATTLE WITH A HAWK.

A Strange Duel Between Man and Bird
in Berks County.

Special Dispatch to The North American.
READING, Oct. 24.—James P. Schaeffer, of Heckland, a village near this city, will never forget his experience with a hawk yesterday. He was driving his team toward Fleetwood, and noticed a hawk soaring above him. He stopped the team and was looking with wonder upon the bird's aerial evolutions, when it suddenly lessened the circumference of the circle in which it was flying, and poisoning itself descended to the ground with lightning-like rapidity, alighting within three feet of where the astonished farmer sat on his wagon. It showed fight, and Mr. Schaeffer accepting the challenge, jumped to the ground with a club in his hand, and attacked it. The hawk, not at all daunted, met him with beak and talons strong and pointed, and it was only after a desperate fight, during which the hawk inflicted wounds of a serious nature about Mr. Schaeffer's eyes, face and hands, that he succeeded in killing it. The bird measures five feet six inches from tip to tip, and Mr. Schaeffer freely admits that he would have stood no chance at all had he not had a club.

FUNERAL OF JAMES HIRST.

The Remains Followed to the Grave by a Large Concourse of Friends.

The funeral of the late James E. Hirst, a former principal of the Bethlehem High School, took place yesterday afternoon from the residence of his parents, Contractor and Mrs. Thos. McD. Hirst, on North Main Street, and the large funeral cortege that followed the remains was a fitting exhibition of the high esteem in which the departed young man was held in this community.

The body reposed in a neat black casket, which was strewn with many beautiful floral tributes. For several hours prior to the time announced for the holding of the funeral services at the house the remains were looked upon for the last time by hundreds of people—companions, near friends and school children. The services at the house began at 2:30 o'clock and consisted of a hymn and prayer, the Rev. Morris W. Leibert officiating. Thence the funeral cortege proceeded to the Moravian Church, where the funeral services proper were held at 3:30 o'clock.

The Bethlehem Choral Union, of which the deceased was a member, as a tribute of respect, sang at the opening of the church service a parting requiem, a selection from Bach's "Passion" (St. John). The church services which followed were very impressive. The Rt. Rev. J. Mortimer Levering preached an able sermon, the discourse abounding with words of condolence to the bereaved family, and concluded with reading an obituary of the deceased similar to the one published in the TIMES. In conclusion the church choir, of which the deceased was also a member, sang, "Asleep in Jesus." Preceded by the trombone choir, the large cortege wended its way to Nisky Hill Cemetery, where the interment was made in the family plot, the Rev. Mr. Leibert conducting the last sad rites at the grave.

The pall bearers, intimate friends of the deceased, were C. L. Barron, C. T. Bender, C. A. Schweitzer, E. F. Osborne, W. S. Wintersteen, James H. Jacobson, E. J. Overfield and H. C. Cope. The large funeral cortege was headed by the members of the C. I. Literary Association, followed by the pupils of the Bethlehem High School and Supt. Desh and the teachers of the public schools of Bethlehem. The floral tributes included a pillow from the Sunday School class of deceased; a cross from the family; an anchor from class '89, Bethlehem High School; a scroll from class '87, Bethlehem High School; a cross from Mrs. Laury; a pillow from Miss Snyder; a lyre from Messrs. Bender, Barron and Schweitzer; a bouquet from Miss Lane, and an opened book, with the words "One of Us" in blue immortelles on its pages, from the superintendent and teachers of the Bethlehem Public Schools.

Among relatives and friends present at the funeral from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. A. C. P. Laury, of Laury Station; Mrs. Annie Parke, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hirst and Owen Roberts, of Philadelphia; Milton Beldler and family, of Coopersburg; Mr. Schweitzer and family, of Freemansburg; Jesse Bartholomew and family, of Bath; Wm. Benner and family, of Fullerton; Mrs. Susan Moyer and family and Mrs. Laura Sherer and family, of Allentown.

Guarded His Dead Master.

The Salem, Mass., police had a savage fight the other afternoon with a dog that stood guard over his dead master's body, and would not yield until fourteen bullets had been lodged in its body. Then the faithful animal fell dead beside the remains which he had guarded so well. The man, John Gynan, had committed suicide by hanging. He was a well-to-do bachelor, who lived alone at South Salem Point. His only companion was a huge Newfoundland dog. When Gynan's body was discovered, the dog was lying beneath, and the shoes showed where the dumb companion had tried to revive his master. While the policemen were cutting the dead man down the dog stood by with his eyes riveted on his master's face, but the moment they tried to remove the body he became ferocious. He bit both men until they were glad to beat a retreat. Then he caressed the dead man's face, whining piteously the while. The police tried to coax him away, but he showed his teeth every time they approached, and his savage growl warned them to keep their distance. The blockade continued for over an hour. Then one policeman fired two shots at the faithful brute. Then the dog plunged down the stairs to the door and again blocked the way, snapping at all who approached. He became so rabid that it became absolutely necessary to kill him. Fourteen bullets were fired at close range before he fell dead. Then the dead body of the master was carried over the inmate form of the pet dog.

A Singular Will.

The following is an eccentric will of Mr. Tuke, of Wath, near Rotherham, England, who died in 1810: He bequeathed one penny to every child that attended his funeral (there came from 600 to 700); one shilling to every poor woman in Wath; ten shillings and six pence to the ringers to ring one peal of grand bells, which was to strike off while they were putting him into the grave. To his natural daughter, £4 4s. per annum. To his old faithful servant, Joseph Pitt, £21 per annum. To an old woman who had for eleven years tucked him up in bed, £1 1s. only. Forty dozen penny leaves to be thrown from the church leads at 12 o'clock on Christmas day forever. Two handsome brass chandeliers for the church, and £20 for a set of new chimneys.

WORKMEN in a gravel bed on the Western Railway of Alabama recently came upon the skeleton of what they think was an Indian princess. On it was found a silver coronet, silver bracelets, a necklace made of silver buckles, tied together with silk ribbon, and a peculiar knife with a saber blade.

A CONDENSED MILK COW.

"The cow that gives condensed milk, I suppose you have one on the place, Farmer Robinson?" inquired his fair city visitor.

"Well, no. Ye see, I sold her last year because she would put her foot in the can."—*Hartford Post*.

A COURAGEOUS ANIMAL.

Bruised and Battered Young Man (to Livery Man)—You told me the horse wasn't afraid of anything. Livery Man—So he isn't. You don't suppose a horse that's timid would try to beat an express train over a railroad crossing, do you?

A COMPLETE EXPLANATION.

Pittsburg Citizen (to grocer)—Look here, Mr. Small, that pound of tea I got yesterday contained only fourteen ounces. Pittsburg Grocer—Oh, that's nothing. It's only a weigh I haqe.—*Pittsburg Chronicle*.

The richest Japanese outside of the royal family is said to be R. Kondo of the Mining University of Japan. He is the operator of sixteen gold, silver and copper mines, and is about to visit the Lake Superior mining districts in order to get a knowledge of the mining machinery used there.

Remember me to him and bid him say good-bye to the inauguration. Good-bye! Good-bye! (Whistles.) An Angel!—N. Y. Sun.

ISSUED BY

Solid South R. R.
(PAN-ELECTRIC ROUTE.)

EMIGRANT.

BANDANNA CAVE,
SALT RIVER.

FORM C. S. A. 600,000

VIA K. U. K. L. U. X. K. L. A. N. R. R.

4 I I 4 4

ISSUED BY

SOLID SOUTH R. R.
(PAN ELECTRIC ROUTE.)

CONTRACT.

One Emigrant Passage.
CLEVELAND GROVE

-TO-

BANDANNA CAVE, SALT RIVER.

- This ticket is good to return in twenty-four years, the usual time allowed by this Company.
- "Public Office is a Public Trust," but "alle samee" this Ticket must be Prepaid.
- Passengers can bring their Shot, Guns, and excellent Coon shooting may be had on the Salt River Banks, but if the Coons Retaliante, the Company will not hold itself liable for Damages.
- Emigrants are cautioned against FREE TRADE in their neighbor's property after nightfall.
- Passengers on retiring, should see that any SURPLUS they may have about their clothes is securely placed in their inside pocket.
- A stop of three hours will be made at BILL'S MILL to allow passengers sufficient time to weep over the ruins.
- This Ticket is void unless countersigned by the Chief of the MUGWUMP, Division.—G. W. C.

ISSUED BY

SOLID SOUTH R. R.

KNOW NOTHING ANNEX, R. R.

EMIGRANT.

CURTIS HAVEN
-TO-
BELVA DEAR.

C. S. A. } Subject to conditions named
600,000 } in contract.
Not Good if Detached.

VIA K. U. K. L. U. X. K. L. A. N. R. R.

4 I I 4 4

Bandanna Cave,
SALT RIVER.

ISSUED BY

SOLID SOUTH R. R.

BLOOMER R. R.

EMIGRANT.

BELVA DEAR
-TO-
FISKEBURG.

C. S. A. } Subject to conditions named
600,000 } in contract.
Not Good if Detached.

VIA K. U. K. L. U. X. K. L. A. N. R. R.

4 I I 4 4

Bandanna Cave,
SALT RIVER.

A Better Can't Vote.

Any person who makes a bet or wager on the result of the election is disqualified by the laws of this state from voting at such election. If one's vote is challenged at the polls by any qualified voter for this cause he will only be permitted to vote on taking oath that he has not made a bet or wager, and is not directly or indirectly interested in any.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

No man should so act as to take advantage of another's folly.—Otero.

If you cannot be great, be willing to serve God in things that are small.—S. F. Smith.

Whorevnt makes some seem to the young deatier and more happy is a public benefactor.

Real friendship is a slow grower, and never thrives unless engrafed upon a stock of known and reciprocal merit.—Chesterfield.

It is always good to know, if only in passing, a charming human being; it refreshes one like flowers and woods and clear brooks.—George Eliot.

There is some help for all the defects of fortune; for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes, he may have his remedy by cutting of them shorter.—Goethe.

Purde's chickens have bonny feathers, but they are an expensive brood to rear; they eat up everything, and are always lean when brought to the market.—Alexander Smith.

Born wit and understanding are trifles without integrity. The ignorant peasant without fault is greater than the philosopher with many. What is genius or courage without a heart?

It is hard to personate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will pass out and betray herself one time or another.—Voltaire.

Poetry goes beyond strength, and contrivance before action; hence it is that direction is left to the commander, execution to the soldier, who is not to ask why, but to do what he is commanded.—Kno.

Footnote I deem him who, thinking that his state is blest, rejoices in security; for fortune, like a man distempred in his senses, leaps now this way now that, and no man is always fortunate.—Euripides.

Gerr is the grain of character. It may generally be described as heroinism materialized, spirit and will thrust into heart, brain and backbone, so as to form part of the physical substance of the man.—Wapple.

Founder's Day at Lafayette.
Yesterday was Founder's Day at Lafayette and was observed by a suspension of recitations and by an address by the Rev. Dr. C. D. Nott, of Washington, N. J., whose subject was, "Times and Changes in Life." He was quite witty at times and the students frequently interrupted him with laughter, applause and cheers.

At midnight Monday night the Sophomores, growing hilarious over having no recitations yesterday, built a huge bonfire on the campus, donned high hats and danced an Indian cancan. The Freshmen, fearful of attacks and hazings, did not show themselves outside their rooms, and it looked as though there would be considerable lameness about the affair, until the juniors, discovering that the Sophs had exceeded their privileges by adopting the silk hat, set up their class cheer, got their men together and "crushed" the Sophs until every stovepipe was turned into a "crush" hat.

The light of the fire attracted the attention of engineers on the Jersey Central and Lehigh Valley Railroads, who, supposing the college was ablaze, tooted their whistles long and loud to arouse the people. The fire companies were getting ready to answer the alarm when they were informed it was only the pranks of the college boys.

MUD RUN SETTLEMENT.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has authorized William Connell, a Scranton coal operator, to make settlements to the representatives of the persons killed in the disaster at Mud Run on October 10. The allowances are as follows: Where the victims were heads of families, \$3,500; unmarried young men, \$1,800; and persons under eighteen years of age, \$1,500. Two of the claimants have accepted these terms; some have asked for time to consider them; some are waiting to hear from the priests who went to Wilkesbarre Wednesday to confer with the Lehigh Valley Company; and still others have retained C. Smith, a lawyer, to look after their interests. In numerous cases claims for \$5,000 have been made.

Missouri contains 48,735 square miles; was settled in 1764 at St. Louis, and was admitted into the Union August 10, 1821.

TO CHALLENGE BLAINE.

Democrats Want Carlisle to Meet Him in a Tariff Debate.

WASHINGTON, August 17.—The Star this evening has the following: "A proposition is under consideration by the Democratic campaign managers to arrange for a joint discussion of the tariff question by Speaker Carlisle and Mr. Blaine. It is proposed to challenge Mr. Blaine to meet Mr. Carlisle and dispute the question in alternate speeches in twelve principal cities of the Union, six to be named by Mr. Blaine and six by the Speaker. The opinion of a number of prominent Democratic Congressmen as to the advisability of such a course have been asked, and there is a very general concurrence of approval."

Reservoirs for the Rainless Belt.

J. W. Powell, Director of the Geological Survey, is already engaged in planning four expeditions to be sent out under the authority contained in the Sunday Civil bill, appropriating \$100,000 to investigate the practicability of building reservoirs on the great watersheds of the West to store the surplus water of the wet season for irrigating the vast plains of Colorado, Wyoming, Arizona, New Mexico and other States and Territories west of the rainless belt. One exploring expedition will be sent to the head waters of the Arkansas and Platte rivers in Colorado, another to the source of the Walker River in Nevada, a third to the Gila watershed in Arizona, and the fourth to the source of the Rio Grande del Norte. The parties will go fully equipped with topographers' instruments, photographic cameras, &c., and will probably be engaged until cold weather.

ABOUT LEAP YEAR.

Why the Centennial Year 1900 is An Exception to the Rule.

The following explains why the year 1900 will not be counted among leap years: The year is 365 days, 5 hours and 48 minutes long; 11 minutes are taken every year to make the year 365 1/4 days long, and every fourth year we have an extra day. This was Julius Caesar's arrangement.

Where do these 11 minutes come from? They come from the future, and are paid by omitting leap year every 100 years. But if leap year is omitted regularly every 100th year, in the course of 400 years it is found that the 11 minutes taken each year will not only have been paid back, but that a whole day will have been given up. So Pope Gregory XIII., who improved on Caesar's calendar in 1582, decreed that every centennial year divisible by four should be a leap year after all. So we borrow 11 minutes each year, more than paying our borrowings back by omitting three leap years in three centennial years, and square matters by having a leap year in the fourth centennial year.

Pope Gregory's arrangement is so exact, and the borrowing and paying back balance so closely, that we borrow more than we pay back to the extent of only one day in 8866 years.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Wonderful Notice.

The Pen Argyl Index says the following is a "poster" hanging in the Hagerman House reading room, which explains itself. It is an exact copy of the bill as regards capitalization, punctuation and spelling. Read it: "Grand Shooting Match to Hoop At _____ in Roos Commons on Saturday Dec. 11, 1886 to shoot for turkey and Chickens All Sports men Are in Wited to trye their Luck and their Also Be A Dance in the Eving on Said Day."

Never to Go Again.

A fact in relation to the death of Washington, not generally known, may be stated. The day after his death the clock in the Masonic lodge in Alexandria, of which he was a member, was set at the hour and minute of his demise. Then the clock was stopped, and it has never been permitted to run nor have the hands been moved since.—Washington Star.

Maine contains 29,895 miles; was settled 1635 at Bristol, and was admitted into the Union March 15, 1820.

THE SAMOAN COMPLICATION.

A Brief Explanation of the Situation and the Causes Which Led Up to It—The Position of This Country.

While the troubles in Samoa is not likely to result in war between this country and Germany, it has its serious aspects in view of the evident intention of the Germans to eventually raise a protectorate over the islands, which are of no little value to the United States both in a commercial way and as a coaling station. It must be remembered that there are to-day only three groups of the Polynesian Islands which remain independent, and these are Hawaii, Samoa and Tonga. Steamers from San Francisco to Auckland make a stop at Hawaii 280 miles away, and another at Samoa, 240 miles further on. So far as Hawaii is concerned, the United States has already warned foreign nations to keep their hands off, as, in the words of Mr. Blaine, "Hawaii is the key to the maritime dominion of the Pacific." What Hawaii is to the North Pacific, Samoa is to the South Pacific. It is our only coaling station there, and its annexation by a foreign country would leave the United States without a single station for naval supplies on the Pacific except the Sandwich Islands.

According to Commissioner Bates, who was sent to Samoa in 1881, there are two distinct stages of the Samoan question, divided by the year 1881. Before that date the United States, Germany and England, the three treaty Powers, acted in harmony. Malletoa Talavou ruled during the decade ending 1880. The name Malletoa, by the way, stands for ruler, and it is also the name given to the royal family. The other leading family, a younger branch of the Malletoas, is the Tupa, and between these two there has been a long intestine strife for control of the dynasty. While one of these little wars was going on Colonel A. B. Steinberger represented the United States in Samoa, and in 1875 he resigned and endeavored to secure an American protectorate over the group. Malletoa Laupapa, at the present rightful but exiled King, at that time shared the royal honors with Talavou, and Steinberger became his premier. Steinberger refused, however, to further the schemes of the English, and in 1876 they forcibly captured him and took him to Fiji. This action was followed by a period of anarchy among the natives, which ended in the raising of the American flag over the islands and the declaration of a temporary protectorate by the American Consul, with the concurrence of the German Consul.

At that time England was playing the part that Germany is now. The interests of the United States were then the same as now, as by a treaty signed in 1873 this country was given a right to establish a naval station at Pango-Pango, which is not only an excellent harbor but can be more easily defended than any other harbor in the southern Pacific. It is for this naval station that Secretary Whitney has just asked an appropriation of \$100,000. In 1877 there was more trouble with the English, who, when Malletoa refused to sign a treaty, landed a force of marines and tried to get a treaty by force. The King appealed to the American Consul, who again raised the American flag over Samoa and the English retired discomfited. Talavou died in 1880, and Malletoa Laupapa became sole king. A year later Tamasese, a Tupuan chief, declared himself king of Atua, a part of Samoa, but he was promptly suppressed, all the consuls, the German included, recognizing Malletoa. This brings us to the second and present stage of the Samoan complication.

GERMANY'S ENCROACHMENTS.

A Deliberate Attempt to Secure Possession of the Islands.

Since Germany began, over five years ago, a vigorous foreign policy, she has evinced a desire to encroach as much as possible on all annexable territory in Polynesia. Right here it might be well to explain that the foreign trade of the islands is in the hands of three great foreign plantation companies, which are gradually acquiring by illegal means the whole of the land. One of these companies is American, another is English, while the third and most important is a German corporation in which Count Herbert Bismarck, Herr Von Puttkamer and a number of other high officials at Berlin are financially interested. For the past few years internal troubles and civil wars have been fomented and fostered for the purpose of inducing the warlike natives to sell their lands for the sake of rifles and ammunition. Thus the American Company has just forced the loyalist Mataafa men to sell and mortgage their lands for the purpose of buying Snider cartridges at eleven cents apiece, twenty cents having been at first demanded, while the German Plantation

Company has sold obsolete muskets confiscated from the Marshall Islanders at the rate of \$7 in price to the Tamasese rebels. By these practices the German Company has acquired over 200,000 acres of land in Samoa.

The Germans hoped to make a tool of Malletoa Laupapa, but he always inclined to the American government, which in 1878 had, while declining to raise a protectorate, entered into a treaty promising to use its good offices with any foreign Power that he might have any difficulty with. The King naturally distrusted the Germans, for he saw them robbing his people of great tracts of land and giving in return baubles and firearms, though under treaty obligations to sell firearms or liquor to the natives. They did both openly, however, and finding that Malletoa would not be their tool, fomented rebellion. This was not done openly, but in the course of events Tamasese took advantage of the bitter feeling existing between the Germans and the King, and again laid claim to the throne. This time the Germans, who had before denied his claims, supported and encouraged him. Had Malletoa taken prompt action he could have again suppressed Tamasese, but yielding to the solicitations of the American and English Consuls, who wanted to prevent what might prove an international complication, he endeavored to temporize. The American government had repeatedly pledged itself to use its influence in behalf of the King, and it was upon the advice of the American Consul that he delayed his march against Tamasese. The failure of this government to keep its promise resulted in Malletoa's deposition, which gave the German government the opportunity to recognize Tamasese as king. At his request, and in the face of the protests of the American and English Consuls, the Germans raised their flag over Tamasese's and practically declared war on Malletoa, who was exiled by Tamasese and carried off on a German gunboat. He is now on the Marshall Islands, in banishment, guarded by German soldiers.

THE PRESENT TROUBLE.

Americans Insulted and the Natives Attacked by the Germans.

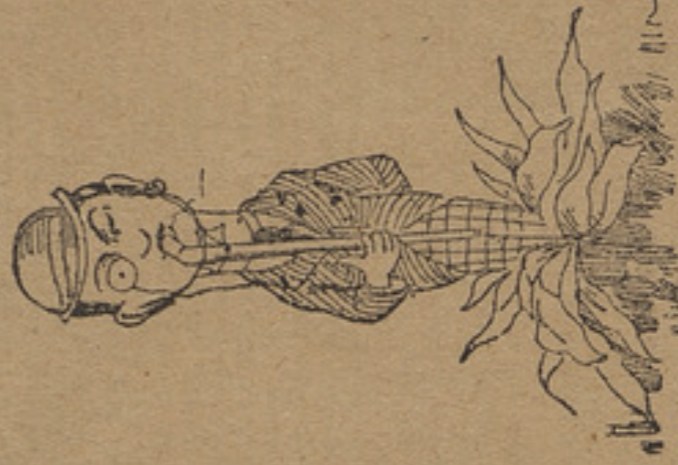
During the negotiations which followed to define the relations of the United States, Germany and England, on the basis of native autonomy for the Samoans, it became evident that England had a secret agreement with Germany, and it is said that Germany is to annex Samoa, while England is to get Tonga for her share of the spoils. This is, of course, not officially known in this country, but everything points in that direction, and Consul General Sewall does not hesitate to proclaim it as a fact. Since Malletoa's banishment, the Germans have espoused the cause of Tamasese, while the Americans recognize Mataafa as Malletoa's successor. As Mataafa was steadily getting the best of the fighting with Tamasese's forces, the Germans have, since last December, been landing marines to aid Tamasese. The American Consul has vigorously protested against this, but he has been ignored and insulted by the officers of the German war vessels. On the 16th of December last a number of drunken German sailors attacked and stabbed two American citizens, one of them being the United States Marshal for Apia, and seriously wounded them. This aroused the ire of the natives loyal to Mataafa, who in turn attacked the sailors. Receiving reinforcements the German sailors sacked the houses of the natives, and stoned women and children in their drunken fury. The American Consul again protested, but the Germans claimed that the natives had attacked them first, and took this as a pretext to send three boat loads of marines ashore to attack Mataafa's forces, on the ground that German property was in danger. In the battle which ensued twenty-two Germans were killed and thirty-two wounded. To avenge their loss the Germans bombarded the village of Lauli, and afterwards burned it, destroying the residences of Americans and tearing down and burning an American flag on one of them. The captain of the American man-of-war Nipsic witnessed the bombardment and formally protested against it, but the German Consul refused to recognize any authority on his part, and the German officers likewise ignored him.

It was this arbitrary action that caused the United States government to send additional war vessels to Samoa to protect American interests, but it is not believed that the admiral in charge has any authority to fire upon the Germans unless they attack his fleet, and there is no probability that anything so extreme as that will be done. As late as last week the North German Gazette, Bismarck's official organ, denied the right of the United States to interfere with Germany, even if the latter country chose to raise a protectorate over Samoa, but Secretary Bayard declares that he has an understanding with Germany and England by which the three nations are pledged to maintain the independence of the islands. This understanding is unfortunately not an agreement. The representatives of the other governments at a conference verbally assented to a statement of facts made by Mr. Bayard, and this assent might be shown in the minutes of the conference, but as there is no written

declaration it is ostensibly valueless. The whole matter has now been turned over to Congress, and an amendment to the Comptroller bill appropriating \$500,000 to maintain the rights of this country in Samoa is now under consideration. There is also an appropriation of \$100,000 for the naval station at Pango-Pango, which will be passed with the amendment. This means that the government will establish a strong naval force at Samoa and maintain peace at all hazards.

An Old Bell.

Among the hundreds of relics in the Washington headquarters at Newburg is a historical bell that for many years called the old Knickerbockers to worship in the Lutheran church in this city. The bell, which is small, weighing barely twenty-five pounds, is exceedingly sweet-toned. It was cast at Amsterdam in 1716. Three years later it was presented by Queen Anne to the settlers of Newburg. As they had no church edifice then it was lent to the Lutheran church on Manhattan Island, where it hung till 1783, when the Newburg pioneers built a church and removed the bell to it. It was the first one ever hung in that region. Its later career was one of vicissitude. In process of time its original owners died or joined their brethren in the more fertile valley of the Genesee. English people supplied their places, and the bell then came into possession of the Church of England, which succeeded the Lutheran as the State church of the former Dutch colony. But in 1776 the Church of England had fallen into bad odor in the colonies, and about that time the bell was taken from its tower and hidden in a swamp, it is said, to prevent its falling into the hands of the Whigs. After the peace of 1783 it resumed duty in the church. In 1798 it was hung in the academy and rang the village children to school, and also did duty as a court bell. From 1834 to 1874 it was used as a signal bell for the stables of one of the city hotels, and in 1874 became the property of a lady residing in Newburg, who in 1882 gave it to the trustees of the Washington headquarters, to be preserved with the other treasures of that historic building.—N. Y. Telegram.



THE LATEST BOTANICAL DISCOVERY.

(Genus Cigarettes.)

THE BLOOMING IDIOT.—Puck.

A CINCINNATI establishment each year beats out 21,000 gold dollars into gold leaf, and as each dollar can be made into a sheet that will carpet two rooms sixteen and one-half feet square, some idea may be formed of its tenacity. It requires 1,400 thicknesses of gold leaf to equal a sheet of thin paper, and 280,000 to form an inch.

STORY OF HELEN'S DOOM.

THE TERRIBLE FATE OF AN AMERICAN GIRL AT APACHE PASS.

WILLIAM M. EDWARDY'S Description of the Memorable Massacre in Arizona—A Tale Told for the First Time by Gen. Miles' Chief Scout—Thrilling Scenes.

[News-Brief, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

Apache Pass is a narrow, rugged road leading through the Chiricahua Mountains, in Southern Arizona. The old overland stages used to take this route on their way from El Paso westward. The Chiricahua Apaches made the mountain their stronghold, and for many years the trip through Apache Pass was dreaded alike by stage drivers and passengers. There were outposts, of course, and every stage was escorted by a strong guard, but in spite of this they were frequently attacked in the defiles of the pass, and many were the brave men who lost their lives in attempting to go over this dangerous trail. Murders became so frequent that a United States Post was established at the summit of the pass where there was an open space large enough for the erection of adobe barracks for the men and corrals for the horses. There was also an abundance of water, and the place was fitted in every way for a military station. Just back of the Post ran a deep ravine some hundred yards in width and several hundred feet deep, while on the other side of the ravine rose an almost perpendicular cliff, fully one thousand feet high.

Several troops of dragoons were stationed at the post and they managed to afford some protection to the travelers overland. However, their position was a dangerous one and if any soldier ventured outside of the campalons, the chances were that his dead body would be found by his comrades next day. The cruel Apaches did not like the presence of the soldiers and tried to harass them in every way.

There was no kind of devilish trick which they did not resort to in their efforts to annoy them.

Just over in the Sulphur Springs Valley, some ten miles from Apache Pass, a sturdy pioneer by the name of Nash had erected a neat little adobe house of three or four rooms, and here he with his two sons and one daughter, a bright girl, eighteen years of age, had started a ranch. His cattle were frequently driven off by Indians, but they had never ventured near the ranch, for an Indian has a great fear of adobe houses on account of the thick walls, behind which one man can defend himself against a score. Old Nash had been on the frontier for years and had no personal fears of Indians or anything else, and he had brought up his children to follow in his footsteps. From babyhood their lives had been spent amid scenes of blood, and they had been immured to hardships, privations and ghastly sights. The Indians were constantly breaking out, and life was at no time safe, so that every one became accustomed to tearing and using guns. Even during the brief intervals of peace there were constant reminders of terrible deeds which had already been committed, for around every water hole were wounds and crosses to tell of those who had been murdered by Apaches, and along every trail there were dead men's bones. It is not surprising, then, that, raised among such surroundings, Helen Nash should have been a fearless, daring girl, and that she was frequently left alone at the ranch while her father and brothers were away on the range. The girl was a well-formed, pretty blonde, and was a favorite among the officers of the Post in the Pass, who frequently rode out with an escort to see her. She was always entertained and her father was hospitable, so the Nash

ranch was known far and wide. Helen had fallen in love with a young officer at the Post, and they were to have been married at an early date, but her sweet dreams of life were destined never to be realized, for she met with a tragic fate before the eyes of her lover one bright summer day, when no one dreamed that danger was near.

On the day referred to the men ate their breakfast and rode out on the range as usual, leaving Helen attending to her household duties. They did not return until noon, when a terrible sight awaited them. The door of the house was open, and on the inside every article of furniture had been smashed and the fragments were scattered about the floors of the rooms. Every utensil and piece of bedding or clothing had been carried off, and in fact the house had been stripped of everything. It was plain to see that Indians had visited the place, and the distracted father and brother searched in every direction, expecting to come upon Helen's dead body. They found no traces of her, but there were signs to show that she had not tamely submitted to her fate, but had made a fight for her life. There were several pools of blood near the doorway, and the marks on the ground showed that at least two bodies had fallen, and had been picked up and removed. After consultation the men decided that Helen had been carried off, and they determined to ride in and have to the Post in Apache Pass and notify the troops so that they could go in pursuit. Hurriedly mounting, they started on a run for the Post, and never slackened speed until the place was reached. The news was communicated to the officer in charge, and a moment afterwards the troops were preparing to take the trail. The men had nearly finished saddling up when suddenly an exclamation from one of the troops caused all eyes to turn towards the cliff which overhung the Post. There, in plain sight, were twenty or thirty Indians dancing around on the brink of the precipice, and their yells of derision could be heard as distinctly through the Pass as though they had been only a few hundred feet away. They were too far above the soldiers to fear any danger, and to reach the spot where they stood it was necessary to make a long detour and climb the other side of the peak, which would take at least half a day. While every one watched with astonishment the half-naked savages dancing and brandishing their arms, two other Indians appeared upon the cliff dragging a woman between them. At this sight such a death-like silence came over the troops that they could almost hear each other breathe, and brave men who had over and over again faced death without flinching, trembled like aspen and covered their eyes. Every one present knew who the girl was, and it was too plain to be seen what was going to be done. A moment later the woman was raised in the arms of the two Indians, swung backwards and forwards once or twice, and then hurried headlong over the cliff. One despairing shriek rang out as the body shot downward and disappeared in the abyss below. The wail which echoed from rock to rock, and answered only by the wild yells of the demons on the cliff.

For a moment the troops stood paralyzed, but soon a stern, ringing command came to mount, and every man sprang into the saddle. A few men were sent to find the body of the girl, while all the others set off in a gallop down the trail, bent on overtaking the fiends who had committed the crime. All that day and night they rode, and before morning they discovered camp fires on the prairie ahead. They halted and reconnoitering, found that it was in reality the Apache camp, for the savages had expected no such hasty pursuit, and had leisurely gone into camp. The troops did not unsaddle, but quietly waited for the dawn of day, and just as the first gray streaks began to appear they dashed into the camp. A sharp

quick flight followed. No quarter was given or asked. It was a fight to the death, and before the sun rose the entire band of thirty odd Indians were wiped out. The attack had been so unexpected that none of the troops were killed, although many were wounded. No time was lost in burying the dead bodies of the Apaches, and they were left as they fell, to be devoured by coyotes and other wild beasts. When the troops returned to the Post Helen's mangled body was buried with military honors in the little graveyard just outside of the corral, and to this day the tall peak in Apache Pass bears the name of Helen's Doom.

WILLIAM M. EDWARDY.

Financial Standing of the Presidents.
James Monroe died in New York insolvent.

Buchanan left over \$250,000 to his nephews and nieces.

Martin Van Buren did not save much out of his salary, but left \$300,000.

Adams was poor, but by his wise, able management he never suffered want.

James K. Polk left about \$150,000. As he had no children Mrs. Polk received it all.

Pierce did fairly well. Fifty thousand dollars was his limit and no one to inherit it.

Fillmore left the White House a poor man, but by a second marriage he became wealthy.

Of the earlier Presidents, Washington was the wealthiest. At his death his estate was valued at \$300,000.

When Jefferson entered the White House he was a wealthy man, but he lost all his property and died insolvent.

John Tyler went to the White House a poor man, but he managed to save enough out of his salary to live in comfort.

President Arthur was a very high feeder and spent a great deal of money on his table, but he managed to save about \$100,000.

Andrew Jackson was counted a rich man in his day. The Hermitage, which he left to his adopted son, is now the property of the State.

When Andrew Johnson left the White House he had about \$150,000, a good deal of which was lost by the failure of the Freedman's Bank.

Mrs. Hayes ran the financial end of the house during Hayes's Administration, and that she is a financier is proved by the amount saved out of his salary.

Madison was wealthy when he became President, and left a handsome estate, which Mr. Madison's son, Payne Todd, squandered and left her a poor woman.

Grant never saved much of his salary but the generous gifts of his friends made him independent. He lost his all in the Grant-Ward failure. The sale of his book has placed his wife in an affluent position again.

President Cleveland is undoubtedly able to live within his income, and with what money he had when he went to Washington and the growth in value of what he has purchased it is not improbable that he may go out of the White House with about \$100,000.—*New York Graphic.*

—It has hitherto been supposed that the highest mountain in the world was Mount Everest, one of the Himalayan range twenty-nine thousand feet high; but this honor is now claimed for Mount Hercules, in New Guinea, which soars to the tremendous altitude of thirty-two thousand seven hundred and eighty-six feet.

—Shaving was introduced among the Romans about B. C. 300. Pliny says Scipio Africanus was the first Roman who shaved every day. Subsequently the first day of shaving was regarded by the Romans as the entrance upon manhood, and celebrated with great festivities.

thousand flowers.

CARL DUNDER.

His Last Sad Failure in Politics.
(Detroit Free Press.)

"He vhas no use!" sighed Carl Dunder, as he entered the Woodbridge street Police Station and dropped into a chair.

"To what do you refer?" queried Sergeant Beadall.

"To some politics. I shan't nefer try to understand him again. I vhas all busted oop und broke down."

"How?"

"Vhell, der poy come into my place two months ago und say to me: 'Oldt mans, go in und bet on Cleafand. He vhas der man to get there. He vhill shweep der country.'

"Vhell, I like to make some money, und so I bet feefy dollar on Cleafand. It vhasn't fife days before some poy come in my place und yells out: 'Hooray for Harrison! He vhas der poy who knocks 'em all out! Say, oldt mans, if you like to make some money, bet on Harrison. He vhas der feller to sweep dis country.'

"Vhell, I pelief dot, und I bet feefy dollar on Harrison. Pooty soon an alderman come in my place for a glass of beer un says: 'Say, Dunder, don't you be some fools. If you haf some money oop on Cleafands take her down right avhay. Dot election vhill knock him out like a crowbar.'

"Dat scares me like eaferytings, und I gif fife dollar to withdraw my bet. It vhasn't fife days before another alderman come in my place to say: 'Hello! Dunder, hef you make a shackass of yourself? How? Why, dot Harrison vhas for der Chinese und high taxes, und we shall scoop him high and dry. He shall nefer know who hit him. Let me advise you as a friendt not to put any money on him.'

"Vhell, dot scares me again, und I gif ten dollar to withdraw my bet on him."

"I see. Go on."

"Vhell, pooty soon a feller come around mit a banner on which vhas painted, 'Chipman Headquarters,' und he says: 'Look here, Mister Dunder, I like to gif you a pointer. Chipman vhas sure to get there. Put oop dis banner und go mit der swim.'

"Vhell, I like to go und swim, und so I tell him to nail it oop. It looks pooty nice, but he vhas oop only one day before a feller come along mit a banner which reads: 'Baker Headquarters—Der Poy for our Votes,' und he says: 'Say, oldt mans, don't get left. Baker was going in by 5,000 majorities, und if you vhasn't a Baker man you vhas a greenhorn. Put dis oop as queek as you can.'

"Vhell, I put him oop, und Baker vhas left out in der cold, so vhas I."

"It is sad," sighed the sergeant.

"You bet mit me it vhas! A feller come in by place und looks all aroundt und whispers: 'Say, Dunder, if you like to make money bet on Mr. Youngblood. He goes in by 3,000 ahead of Littlefield; I vhas inside, und I know.'

"Vell, I make a bet of feefy dollar, but pooty soon a feller come in, calls me into a corner, und says: 'Mister Dunder, you vhas all right mit der boys, und I like to see you ahead. Bet two to one on Littlefield. Dot vhas straight.' Dot scares me so I can't sleep nights."

"You lost you fifty?"

"Of course! I lose on more ash ten men, but vhas I to blame? Vhas I some greenhorns to bet? Here come a man who says dot Governor Burt vhas shust so shure as next winter, und he likes to gif me a pointer. Next

come a man who says in him der me lung dot Luce runs vhay ahead, und he likes to give me a chance to scoop der poy. How vhas I to tell?"

"You can't."

"Und so I lose more ash two hooneered dollar und vhas all proke oop."

"You'd better let politics alone after this."

"Sergeant, see me in der left eye! If I haf some more to do mit politics in dis country I like to be sent to der crazy house! Next time I don't vote for nobody, und if somebody come to gif me some pointers I break him in two so queek he can't holler! I vhas all mixed oop. Eaferypody vhas elected—eaferypody runs vey ahead—eaferypody vhas sure, und nobody come out like he expects—nobody but me, und I vhas vegetables!"

Then and Now.

One hundred years ago the world was rated at 731,000,000, of whom 174,000,000 were Christians; now the population has doubled and the Christians tripled. One hundred years ago the church was asleep on mission work and the governments and nations opposed missions; now, with little exception, all welcome them. One hundred years ago English-speaking people had not one mission society; now they have 150 reported. One hundred years ago educated men could not be induced to become missionaries—the work was too forbidding; now we have 7,000 missionaries, nearly one-third of whom are women; also 35,000 native agents, 3,000 of whom are ordained ministers. One hundred years ago there were not 300 bible converts among the heathen; now there are 3,000,000. One hundred years ago it was thought vain to hope for conversions from Mohammedanism; now, in many parts, as in Lahore, India, most of the leading Christian pastors are converted Mohammedans. Within the past two years more than 2,000 young men have gone from the United States and Canada and are laboring with success.—*Chicago Times.*

The Bethlehem Rifles.

Bethlehem's military organization, the Bethlehem Rifles, held another very satisfactory drill last night under command of E. F. Osborne, drill master. There were 24 young men in line and three hours were spent in drilling. The recruits wore their new caps for the first time and made a handsome appearance. Capt. Osborne complimented the company after the drill on their excellent progress. The Rifles are getting the different evolutions down fine. Prior to the drill a business meeting was held, at which six new members were taken into the ranks and six more elected to membership. There are now 36 recruits on the company's enlistment role. There will be another drill on Friday evening of next week.

The entrance examinations are now in progress at Lehigh University, and there are ninety-four applicants for admission. Examinations are being held at Chicago, Ill., St. Paul, Minn., Pittsburg, St. Louis, Mo., and Concord, N. H. The indications are that this will be the largest Freshman Class Lehigh has ever had. The Class of '91 were, of course, on hand to hail the new comers and had had cards printed setting forth the advantages of the University Hotel and the Lehigh House. Members of the class traveled up and down the railroads and, decoying into the 'busses waiting for them the new comers, drove them either to St. Luke's Hospital or Bishophorpe, and making them walk into town. One Freshman who found time lying heavily upon his hands was taken to Cayluso and there left to meditate.

New York's Great

A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.

Result of an Attempt of a Mob to Lynch a Murderer.

A terrible tragedy was enacted in Birmingham, Ala., caused by an effort on the part of a mob of 2,000 men to reach the county jail for the purpose of lynching R. R. Haves, charged with murder. Early in the evening the Sheriff was told that a mob was forming and he accordingly prepared for it.

At 11 o'clock the shouts of the approaching mob could be plainly heard, and the officers on the inside began making preparations for the assault. A mass of men appeared in the entrance to the alley, and in a loud voice Sheriff Smith ordered them out at the peril of their lives. It was very dark and impossible to distinguish the exact place the men at the entrance to the alley were located. Again the mass of men appeared in the entrance to the alley.

Suddenly the Sheriff called out "Fire!" A perfect fusillade followed, and when the smoke cleared away the alley leading to the jail door was blocked with dead and wounded men. The crowd scattered in every direction, and no further attempt was made to reach the jail. Three men were killed instantly, seven mortally wounded, of whom six have since died, and about thirty others more or less severely wounded.

The city is now a military encampment. Col. Jones, of Montgomery, with thirteen military companies, is absolutely in charge of affairs. The jail is guarded by State troops, with picket lines extended in every direction, and at each approach frowns the muzzle of a Gatling gun. Fire bells sound military alarms, and soldiers in uniforms armed with Winchester rifles have desolated the principal streets and driven back thousands who have all day been looking toward the jail.

The Sheriff and his deputies have been placed under arrest on a charge of murder.

Rails That Rest on a Cavern.

A sink-hole has been discovered on the St. Paul and Duluth Road at Mission Creek, a few miles south of Hinkley, Minn., by workmen who were raising the grade. Soon after the filling began the track sunk nearly out of sight. The track must have been sustained on a mass of roots and vegetable matter floating on the water below, and the additional weight put on the mass broke down the support. For three weeks past more than one hundred carloads of filling a day have been dumped into a space not more than ninety feet wide, and the track is in fair shape again at this point, but another spot a short distance away is sinking out of line.

The surface of the swamp is seamed and cracked in all directions, and in some places upheaved and turned completely over. In one place a pile of ties had been carried forty feet away. In holes that have been opened sounding lines have been dropped down thirty-five feet without finding bottom, and a number of curious specimens of fish have been caught. It is believed there is a subterranean river, as the fish caught do not live in the swamp pools.

A Student Severely Injured.

E. Jimeno, student of Ulrich's Preparatory School, was badly injured yesterday afternoon. The young man jumped on a Lehigh & Susquehanna fast freight train to ride to the basin, where he intended to go in swimming. While the train was speeding around the curve below Nisky Hill Cemetery at a 30-mile per hour rate, young Jimeno jumped from the cars and was roughly tumbled about on the hard cinder road bed. He was picked up by friends and removed in a wagon to his boarding house on Fountain Hill, where Dr. Stout attended him. The young man's face was badly cut and he was bruised about the body. The examination to-day proved that no bones were broken, and his injuries are not considered serious. Jimeno is a native of the United States of Colombia and has been attending Prof. Ulrich's

THE BABY'S FIRST TO

"How can I prevent my boy from asking so many questions?" writes a worried father. Well, one way would be to send him to the Cannibal Islands.

The chap who fell in love with an orderly girl said she was too blamed sistermatic when she told him she could only be a sister to him.—*Commercial Bulletin*.

When brewery men get into a dispute, as brewery men sometimes will, no attention ought to be paid them. They are simply at lager-heads.—*Hochester Post-Express*.

A FASHION note says that brown fur is now in high favor. It is also worn a good deal in the mouth by bibulous young men the morning after.—*Chicago Evening News*.

A TOBACCONIST says that dark tobacco is only good to smoke, and declaims against light cigars, but how can we smoke at all unless we light cigars?—*Boston Post*.

Nothing makes love sweeter and tender than a little previous scolding and freezing, just as the grape clusters acquire by frost before vintage—thinner skins and better flavor.

"Mr. Jones, don't you think marriage is a means of grace?" "Certainly; anything is a means of grace that breaks up pride and leads to repentance." Scene closes with a broom.

When your mother interferes with your play, Johnny, by spanking you with a trunk strap, you are perfectly justified in alluding to the affair as a leather meddle.—*Harper's Bazar*.

"You fellows charge a very high price for pulling teeth," said a real estate dealer to a dentist. "Oh, I don't know about that," was the confident reply, "we only charge a dollar an acher."

DELLARD—Now, this is outrageous. Here's Caskey has charged the widow Jones \$500 for her husband's funeral. Brightly—Well, you must always expect a stiff bill from an undertaker.—*Lowell Citizen*.

"I wish you were a cow," said a Vassar girl to an egotistical schoolmate who was always boasting of her accomplishments. "Oh, why do you wish such a horrid thing?" "Well, then you would never blow your own horn."

HORSEHOLDER to Tramp—No, you can't have anything to eat here. Go right away! Tramp—That's what they told me over the way. They said you had only one meal a week here. Sorry I troubled you. Ta-ta!—*New York World*.

The women of this country have no occasion to demand their rights. It has always been their privilege to say what the country shall have to eat three times a day, and that's more power than the men ever had or will have.—*Detroit Free Press*.

"PROFANE men do not appear to get along well in the world," said a traveling man to a companion. "I never noticed it before, but it's very easily explained."

"How?" "They don't progress faster because they are unable to get out of a Billings-gait.—*Merchant Traveler*.

YOUNG HUSBAND—Isn't there something peculiar about the taste of these onions, my dear? Young wife (anxiously)—Oh, I hope not, dear. I took such pains with them; I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club bouquet before I put them to boil to take away the unpleasant odor.

WILLING TO TEST IT.
"So all marriage is a failure," says the old maid with a smile.
"I'm glad folks begin to see it, for I've known it a long while.
How I wish I could get married, just to let the people see
How awfully great the failure marriage at-
tends to be!"—*Union*, January 25, 1887.

New York's Great Fire.
The "Great Fire" of New York broke out at 9 p. m., Dec. 16, 1835, in a five-story building in Merchant street, formerly and again Hauger street, near the Merchants' Exchange, the present custom house. It spread east to the East river; west, through the middle of the block on the south side of Wall street, almost to Broad street, and south almost to Coenties slip. The fire lasted sixteen hours, and was finally stopped by blowing up the buildings in its path. The Merchants' Exchange, the Dutch Reformed church in Exchange place, and the Franklin market in Old slip were destroyed, as well as 645 other buildings. The loss was about \$20,000,000.

The Moonstone.
The moonstone is a translucent variety of feldspar worked by lapidaries. It gives a reflected light of a pearly play of color, not unlike that of the moon, and not unlike the color of the opal. It occurs massive and also in crystals, in fissures of graphite, gneiss, etc., and the finest specimens come from Ceylon. The poetic significance of the moonstone ring is simply good luck. The pausy is from the French "pauses," signifying "remembrance." Shakespeare said: "There is pauses, that's for thoughts."

Wool Growing States.
The northern states grow very nearly four-fifths of the wool raised in the United States. Ohio leads all the states with nearly 20,000,000 pounds annually. California ranks next with about 17,000,000. Missouri and Texas are the principal wool growing states of the south, the former growing about 8,000,000 and the latter 7,000,000 pounds. Montana grows 1,000,000 pounds.

Haiti.
Haiti has an area of about 28,000 square miles, and a population of about 850,000, inhabitants of whom are negroes and the remaining tenth chiefly malattoes. The language in use is French and the state religion Roman Catholic. The legislative power is in an assembly, and the president is chosen for four years. The island is at present in the throes of a civil war.

Gold Discovered.
The date of the discovery of gold in California is usually set down as 1848. The title "forty-niners" is probably meant for those settlers who were in at the framing of the state constitution in 1849. The ruffianly element was crushed out in 1855. That was the year of the vigilance committee.

Candlemas Day.
Candlemas Day, the 24 of February, is kept in the church in memory of the purification of the Virgin, who presented the infant Jesus in the temple. From the number of candles lit this festival was called Candlemas. Its origin is ascribed by Bebe to Pope Gelasius in the fifth century.

BASE BALL.

The managers of the different clubs, composing the Valley Base Ball League, held a meeting at Allentown Sunday afternoon, and wound up the affairs of the season. Representatives from all the clubs were present. The Hokendaqua Club's disbandment interfered in the result of the contest somewhat, as several of the clubs had games to play with it, which might have changed the outcome. The following is the standing of the clubs at the season's close:

	Won.	Lost.
Ironsides.....	15	4
South Bethlehem.....	12	6
Catasauquus.....	11	9
Ivy Leaf.....	9	11
Stratton.....	6	12
Hokendaqua.....	2	12

The first prize of \$50 was won by the Ironsides; the second of \$25 by the South Bethlehem, and the third of \$15 by the Catasauquus. This money was raised by each of the six clubs paying in \$15 at the beginning of the season.

"Didn't I Tell You So!"

THE BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.
What to Do When It Makes Its Appearance in the Household.
Telegraph at once to his grandfather and maternal aunts.
Ask the baby if he really has it, taking care not to address him in English unless he can understand.
Send word to the office that you will not be down to-day.
Avoid any jest which requires you to say that baby is now old enough to chew for himself.
Make an entry in your diary to the effect that a tooth is born unto you.
Do not ask the child's mother if she doesn't think it strange that the other teeth don't appear.
Do not tell an experienced father that you think it is a wisdom tooth. He will know better and will probably go home and tell his wife what an unsophisticated cow you are.
Do not imagine that that is the only tooth in the world, and eschew undue personal vanity because of the newcomer. You didn't grow the tooth. Leave conceit to the baby.
Remember that there are more teeth to come, and do not lavish too much enthusiasm on the first.
Never give theatre parties in honor of a first tooth.
Get the baby a toy to mark the occasion if you wish, but do not move into a more commodious house because of it.
Do not ask your wife to let you take the tooth down to the club with you to show to the boys. You'll have to take the baby with you if you do, and if there is one thing that is more out of place than another in a club house it is a one-toothed baby.
Do not be disappointed if the first tooth comes without gold filling in it.—N. Y. Evening Sun.

AMBITION.

Adown you vale, so cool and green,
Where rays of noon were never seen,
So thick the trees were rosin'd
There stood a beech of giant bole,
Upon a velvet, mossy knoll;
And birds sang all around it.
A brook flow'd softly, close beside,
And free and knoll upon its tide
Could see their glassy doubts;
The whispering trees in love bent high,
And join'd their arms when winds blew high,
Dividing all their troubles.
But—O! to be a famous tree,
And landmark great for all to see,
Was then this tree's ambition;
And now, behold, a clearing's made;
Surrounding trees the axe has laid,
To give the bench position.
The brook, beneath the burning skies,
Has shrunk to half its former size;
The birds have all departed.
A landmark, now, this lonely beech,
Far-placed beyond his neighbor's reach,
Is well-nigh broken-hearted.
—*Arch C. Fairis in American Magazine*.

Hide It Well.

A gentleman told me of a strange experience related by a friend of his. It was during the battle of Gettysburg that his friend, just before entering the action, took his canteen from his shoulder and hid it in a crevice in the rock. Then came that fiery hail of shot and shell that swept down regiments like fields of wheat before the reaper. At the close of the battle the soldier forgot all about his canteen, nor did it ever occur to him again until he visited the field at the late reunion. Then it flashed through his mind, and after a few minutes' search he found it where he had left it on that momentous day. It seems hardly creditable that it could have been overlooked during the minute exploration of the field ever since the war, but the gentleman who related the incident is of unimpeachable veracity.

Nebraska contains 75,185 square miles; was settled in 1854 at Omaha, and was admitted into the Union March 1, 1867.

There are more than five thousand flowers.

CAPTURE AND EXECUTION

OF THE NOTORIOUS

Guerrilla Chief, Major Cotton.

In the early part of the winter of 1863, Col. Rose, of the 77th Pa. Vols. contrived a plan to escape from Libby prison. He organized a secret company of some thirty members among his fellow prisoners to help him carry out his plans. After the company was thoroughly organized and secrecy enjoined, the plan was carried out to the letter, by which, on February 9th, 125 Union officers escaped. One third of them were recaptured within the city limits, while as many more were recaptured after they had made their way through the outposts of the Confederate lines. Nearly 40 of them were fortunate enough to escape, and they still themselves in an abundance of the 300 miles from any Union troops.

On February 11th we received word at Williamsburg, Va., that a lot of prisoners had made their escape from Libby Prison. We started immediately to the rescue. Leaving camp at sundown, we marched all night and by daylight next morning had reached a point in the swamps of the Peninsula nearly forty miles from Williamsburg, when we slackened our pace and commenced to search for the escaped prisoners.

We rescued nearly forty of them. They were in a sad state, nearly naked, with their feet and hands cut and torn from traveling over the rough frozen ground. Many of them were compelled to go on their hands and knees, their feet being cut, bruised and bleeding.

We took the blankets from under our saddles and gave them to keep them warm and cover their nakedness. The poor fellows told us they would never forget us, for rescuing them and treating them so kindly.

After getting as near Richmond as we safety dare, and rescuing all escaped prisoners possible, we began our return march towards Williamsburg. Some of the rescued prisoners were mounted on lead horses and captured horses.

During McClellan's campaign on the Peninsula in 1862, the woods and swamps were infested with a band of guerrillas, who made it a business to lie in ambush and shoot down pickets while on duty. They would watch the movement of the army during the day time, and find out the location of the picket and during the night they would sneak up and shoot the unsuspecting picket, at his post. These murderers were in charge of the famous Major Cotton, who held a commission in the Confederate Army as Major.

Major Cotton, with his followers, had frequently fired into our ranks as we were passing through the thick woods. We had several men and horses shot by this gang during our service on the Peninsula. Major Cotton made his brags that during McClellan's campaign on the Peninsula he had with his own shotgun, killed seventy of McClellan's pickets.

These things we had learned from reliable persons long before we ever cap-

his death warrant was signed by every man in our regiment.

Not only did he, in a cowardly way, kill our pickets, but we had good proof that he ordered two Union soldiers that were captured by his men, to be hanged. We found the lifeless bodies of these Union soldiers hanging to a limb of a tree near Jamestown, on the James River.

Our officers had contrived many plans to capture this desperado, but failed in every attempt, and at last gave up the idea of ever getting him.

While searching for escaped prisoners near Richmond, Col. Spear had taken possession of a horse and carriage which he ordered to be brought along to camp at Williamsburg.

When the command had reached within eight miles of Williamsburg, Col. Spear told his Orderly, who was in charge of the horse and carriage, to drive ahead of the command and halt where the first road crossed the one we were on, and make fire, for he intended halting the command at that point to let the men get supper, which consisted of coffee and hardtack.

The Orderly drove on ahead of the command and reached the cross-roads just in time to meet Major Cotton and three of his guerrillas, who pounced upon the Orderly, capturing him and the horse and carriage. The guerrillas took to the woods with their prisoner and the rig, by way of a cart-path. The head of the column being but a short distance back, soon reached the cross-roads, to find the Orderly and rig missing. Search was immediately instituted. When it was found that the carriage had been turned to the right, and tracks were discovered leading to the cart-path in the woods. Immediately the order was given for the command to left wheel into line. Orders were then given for the whole regiment to dash across the fields and enter the woods. Every man for himself, and find the guerrillas at all hazards, and bring them back dead or alive. The regiment started, and such a scattering was never seen before; they dashed into the woods by squads, on all sides and in less time than it takes to pen the account, they found the carriage standing in the cart-path, where Cotton when he found he was being pursued, cut loose the harness and mounted the horse, riding away at full speed.

At last finding that his pursuers were close to him on all sides, he dismounted and made for a log cabin on foot. He reached the cabin about five minutes before some of the boys got there, and secreted himself up in the loft.

Sergeant Slaymaker and three men, who had just passed the captured horse which Cotton rode, dashed up to the door of the cabin and questioned a woman who stood near the door, as to whether anyone had entered the house a few moments ago. The frightened woman had hardly time to answer, when Bill Meekens saw a man jump from the window in the gable end of the loft. Immediately he was ordered to halt, but he never looked around, but made for the back fence with all his might. A shot was fired at him, which brought him to his knees, but before Meekens reached him,

for the fence. An application of the spurs to the flanks of Meekens' horse brought him up to the fence the very moment that Major Cotton landed there.

Meekens not wishing to kill the man on the spot, used the handle of his revolver over his head to bring him to subjection.

In ten minutes there were two hundred men around the notorious guerrilla chief. It was learned of the woman in the house that he was the identical Major Cotton, who had evaded all the plans that had been conceived to capture him. It was with difficulty that the officers could keep the man from shooting him on the spot. He presented a very ugly appearance with the blood streaming down his face from the wound that Meekens had inflicted upon him.

Meroy was all his cry; if they would deal merciful with him, was all he asked. He pleaded hard that they should not take him before Col. Spear, but his pleadings were of no avail; before Spear he must go, dead or alive.

He was placed upon the horse that he had captured with carriage, and all hands started back to the cross-roads, where Spear was waiting, with several officers.

If ever man was torn out, that man was on the way back. Every one that could reach him would hit him with their fists. Some loosened their horse's feed bags from the saddle, and grabbing the straps would hit him over the head with it. The guards were almost powerless to keep the infuriated men from butchering him.

Soon the cross-roads were reached, and the guards marched Cotton up to where Col. Spear sat on his horse.

Sergeant Slaymaker informed the Colonel that he had the pleasure of presenting to him, the famous guerrilla chief, Major Cotton. The Colonel turning around, remarked that it was no pleasure for him to receive a scoundrel. "Let him go," said Spear; "let him run for his life."

The words had hardly fallen from Spear's lips, when the men opened ranks, and Cotton dug his heels into the animal's sides, and made for the cart-path in the woods. He had gained but twenty feet when the stillness of that beautiful evening was broken by the report of nearly two hundred carbines. Both Cotton and the horse were riddled with bullets.

Thus ended the life of one of the most wretched murderers that ever tread the face of the earth. His body was left lying where it fell, and it was soon devoured by the swine and bloodhounds that were roaming at large on that section of the Peninsula.

The name of Major Cotton was a terror to both citizens and soldiers, from the week he started out on his cruel mission until the day of his death.

After Cotton's death, the guerrillas made themselves very scarce in that vicinity. They well know the consequences should they fall into the hands of "Spear's Raiders," as the people termed us wherever we went.

JOHN B. BRINK,
Co. I, 11th Pa. Cavalry.

NEW YORK BY COUNTIES.

The Latest Returns Give a Handsome Plurality for Harrison.

New York, Nov. 7.—The unofficial vote of all counties in the State as far as returned show pluralities for Cleveland of 78.5%, and for Harrison of 90.17, giving Harrison a plurality in the State of 11,191.

Pluralities, 1888. Pluralities, 1888.

County	Cleveland	Harrison	Blaine
Albany	2,000	2,100	2,783
Albany	1,600	1,402
Bremon	2,100	1,308
Cattaraugus	3,400	3,104
Cayuga	5,000	4,800
Chemung	1,779	1,779	479
Chemung	1,000	1,022
Cleburne	1,000	825
Columbia	610	570
Cortland	1,200	1,268
Delaware	1,150	1,075
Dutchess	1,000	1,024
Essex	2,200	1,499
Franklin	1,800	1,775
Franklin	2,000	1,000
Franklin	1,317	1,047
Greene	900	988
Greene	160	15
Greene	1,140	810
Herkimer	2,350	1,954
Jefferson
Kings	12,468	15,750
Lewis	500	77
Livingston	1,450	1,153
Madison	2,000	1,743
Madison	4,300	5,080
Montgomery	57,000	700	92
New York	57,000	43,004
Niagara	1,000	318
Oneida	1,900	30
Oneida	6,000	3,727
Ontario	1,250	789
Ontario	210	128
Orleans	1,200	1,000
Orleans	3,500	2,512
Oswego	1,000	456
Oswego	1,500	567
Putnam	1,551
Queens	2,000	1,922
Rensselaer	1,970
Rochester	2,000	1,104	315
Rockland
St. Lawrence	8,500	7,466
Saratoga	1,545	2,314
Schenectady	300	2,283
Schoharie	1,700	1,867
Schoharie	782	577
Schoharie	400	318
Seneca	2,000	688
Seneca	608
Staten Island
Sullivan	350	275
Sullivan	1,100	688
Tioga	1,107	429
Tioga	1,160	60
Tioga	1,000	784
Ulster	4,000	3,115
Washington	2,400	2,113
Wayne
Westchester	1,020	1,288
Westchester	1,210	1,252
Wyoming	1,250	1,273
Yates

Cleveland's plurality in 1884 was 1047; Harrison's in 1888 is 11,191.



This is the editor, smiling so grim,
Who declared that G. Cleveland would never
suit him,
And helped in his own way to bring on the
rook.
Of the very fat man who will soon tottle out
To make room for the man who will live in
the house.
Uncle Sam built
Michigan contains 57,439 square miles; was
settled in 1670 at Detroit; and was admitted
into the Union January 26, 1837.



This is the fellow from over the sea,
Who figured as hard as ever could be
For success for the fat man who suffered the
rook,
And is now getting ready to take himself out,
To make room for the man who will live in
the house.
Uncle Sam built.



The dad of the bill that accomplished the rout
Of the man so obese who is now going out
To make room for the man who will live in
the house.
Uncle Sam built.



"Didn't I Told You So!"



This is "our Dan!" conveying the word
The saddest his master has recently heard—
Tis the news of defeat, of a terrible rout,
And it means that the Buffalo man must get
out,
Just as soon as His Fatness conveniently can,
To make room for a more intellectual man—
For the man that the voters have said shall
reside
In the White House so spacious, with portals
so wide,
Uncle Sam built.



Three leading mugwumps, shivering cold,
Who realize sadly that they have been sold,
For they worked very hard to prevent the
great rout
Of the corpulent man about to get out
To make room for the man who will live in
the house.
Uncle Sam built.



Paralyzed Democrats, journalists all,
Hopes they have cherished have taken a fall.
They tried very hard, but they couldn't make
out;
The fat man was routed—ho's got to get out
To make room for the man who will live in
the house.
Uncle Sam built.

— It has been calculated that to make one pound of honey
the bees must visit from ninety thousand to over two hundred
thousand flowers.

R. F. KREIGSMAN, of Curtis, Fla., received a lot of toilet soap for his barber shop. In placing the cakes on the shelf he noticed that one of them was much heavier than well-conducted soap generally is. Cutting it open, he found a silver dollar of the vintage of 1882. He intends to deal with that firm altogether hereafter.

Designating Thanksgiving.
The president appoints the date for observing Thanksgiving day in the United States. Usually the last Thursday in November is set apart. The governors of the different states generally conform to the president's selection of the day, though each can do as he pleases about it and select a different date if it is agreeable to him to do so.

GEORGE MACOMBER, of Baltimore, wanted very much to see Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, and, being rather hard up, he walked from Baltimore to Washington, slept for two nights in trees, saw the show, and was then sent home to his relatives by the police. George is fourteen years old.

SPEAKING of Alaska in a recent lecture in Washington, Prof. J. W. Chickering said that the great obstacle to enjoying a summer there is the vast number of large and bloodthirsty mosquitoes. Dogs are killed by them, and men preserve their lives only by covering their faces with thick cloths and wearing gloves.

WE'VE GOT 'EM!

Great Republican Gains Reported in
Every Northern State.

NO FREE TRADE IN OURS!

New York Bobs Up Serenely With a
Majority of 12,000 for Harrison.

AH, GROVER! YOUR LUCK'S OVER!

Indiana Solid and New Jersey Apparently
Torn From the Democratic Grip.

FOUR, FOUR, ONLY FOUR MONTHS MORE

The Staunch Old Keystone State Rolls Up a Majority of 80,-
000 for Harrison, and a Close Vote in West Virginia,
North Carolina and the Old Dominion Threat-
ens the Solidity of the South.

Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: Today he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms
And bears his blushing honors thick upon
him;
And when he thinks, good, easy man, full
surely
He's good for four years more, the campaign
ends,
And then he falls, as I do.

* * * * *

Daniel, I charge thee fling away ambition.
By that sin fell the angels; how can man
then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by it?
Love thyself last, cherish those hearts that
hate thee,
Corruption wins not more than honesty.

Cleveland's Soliloquy.



HARRISON.

His Election Is Assured Be-
yond a Doubt.

NEW YORK IS SECURE.

And Gives Him the Handsome Plu-
rality of 11,191.

SO IS HIS OWN STATE.

Indiana Decides to Stand By Her
Favorite Son.

CONNECTICUT IN DOUBT.

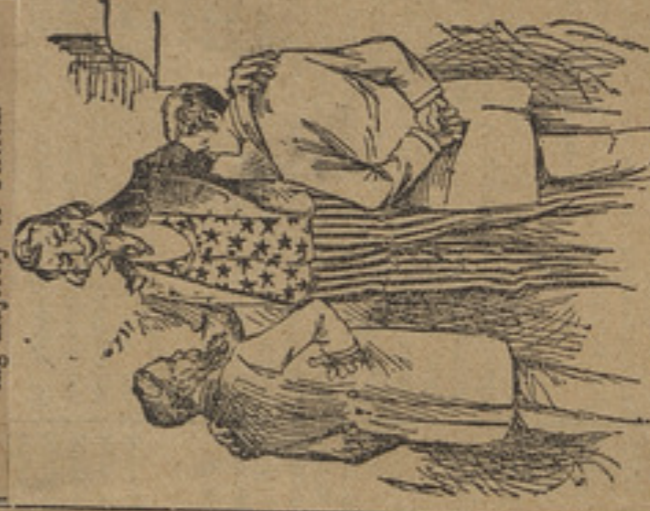
An Official Count Will Be Neces-
sary to Decide It.

AND WEST VIRGINIA, TOO

Still Hope that She Will Go to the
Republicans.

CONGRESS SOLID FOR US

The Republicans Will Have a Good Work-
ing Majority of Fifteen.



Uncle Sam and his nephews that won in
the race.
That the old man is happy is shown by his
face.
G. Cleveland is packing his goods to get
out.
Protection has triumphed—it was a great
rout.
Hurrah! bip! hurrah! and burrah once
again,
The country is safe in the hands of our
Gen.
The man who will live in the house
Uncle Sam built.

G. CLEVELAND TO J. BULL.

[Strictly Confidential.]

BY T. C. HARRAUGH.

(In the Miami (O.) Hemlet.)

DEAR JOHN:—I will try a few lines to indite, And Daniel will see that they are written just right; He gets up a speech or a message with cue, He dots all his i's and crosses his t's. Now, John, I presume you are anxious to hear Just what are our chances for winning this year. Our platform, of course you endorse; it was made To please you, old fellow; it stands for free trade, And you will excuse us, John, if, here and there; To catch a few votes, we go back on the square; For here in this country where labor has ken, It's almighty hard to bamboozle some men; I've scissored the sheep 'gainst the farmer's protest, Which means, cousin John, English wool in the west. Already we've shut up some mills—near a score— And, if we succeed, we'll shut up some more And give you a chance with the mills on your downs To blight our big cities and pauper our towns.

We've made some mistakes, I will freely confess; They give me to-day not a little distress. We took for emblem old Thurman's bandanna, But now don't I wish it was in—Louisiana? Against us they hoisted the national flag, And withered and wilted is lying our rag. I tell you, dear John, he is not at his ease Who tries to run people who do as they please. I once went a fishing (I worship the sport, It's next to indulging in bumpers of port) The day that I choose was the one when they strew The flowers of summer time over the blue. It kicked up a rumpus among the blue coats, And, John, it is costing me thousands of votes. We had some old banners, long hidden from sight— The trophies of many a terrible fight. I thought I would send 'em just over the line With compliments to some old cronies of mine; But when they were boxed and southward express'd A soldier named Foraker out in the west Stepped forth and m'schitiously opened his mouth, And nary an old rebel banner went south! And there are the vetoes! 't would not be uncivil, To say in this letter they're raising the devil. L never liked soldiers who battled in blue Beneath the old banner, and neither did you. They're begging for pensions, they come every day. And nary one lifted a musket in gray. I veto their bills, and wonder what claim They have on a country they rescued from shame! The result is just this, cousin John; in November, The soldiers these vetoes will surely re-

If we can bamboozle the laboring men, And hoodwink the Irish, your foemen again— If we can conceal by some magical curtain The truth of our platform, I'll "got there" for certain. But, John, it is dubious; I shake on my perch, I fear I'm the one to be left in the lurch. The South is all right; in the land of the gray The ballots are counted the democratic way. Which means as a matter of course, as you see, No matter how voted, they're counted for me. In order, dear cousin, to save me from wreck, Please tell Mr. Cobden to send me a check, And Daniel, who's watching the course of this letter, Has just now suggested: "the bigger the better."

We've lost Indiana, and knowing ones say Connecticut's going the same blasted way; We may purchase New York, altho', And Benjamin H. can defeat me without it. Now, John in return for your needed assistance, We'll give you free trade without any resistance, We'll open our doors with a servient hand, And welcome you in though you beggar our land. But now I must finish—a pension or two Needs vetoing, which I am happy to do. Please send me a letter the blue ocean over.

As of old for free trade,

Your obedient, GROVER.



This is the bill that encompassed the port Of the very fat man who will have to get out To make room for the man who will live in the house

Uncle Sam built.



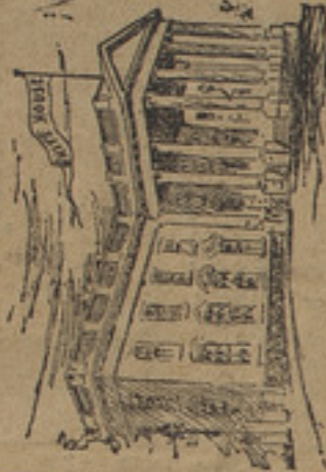
FIRST HOUSE IN WASHINGTON BUILT 1790

BEN HARRISON!

The Man Who Will Live in the House Uncle Sam Built.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Is Heard in the Land for Harrison Triumphed O'er Grover Cleveland; Free Trade Has Been Beaten, It Was a Great Rout; Hurrah, All Republicans, Now We Can Shout.



This is the house Uncle Sam built.

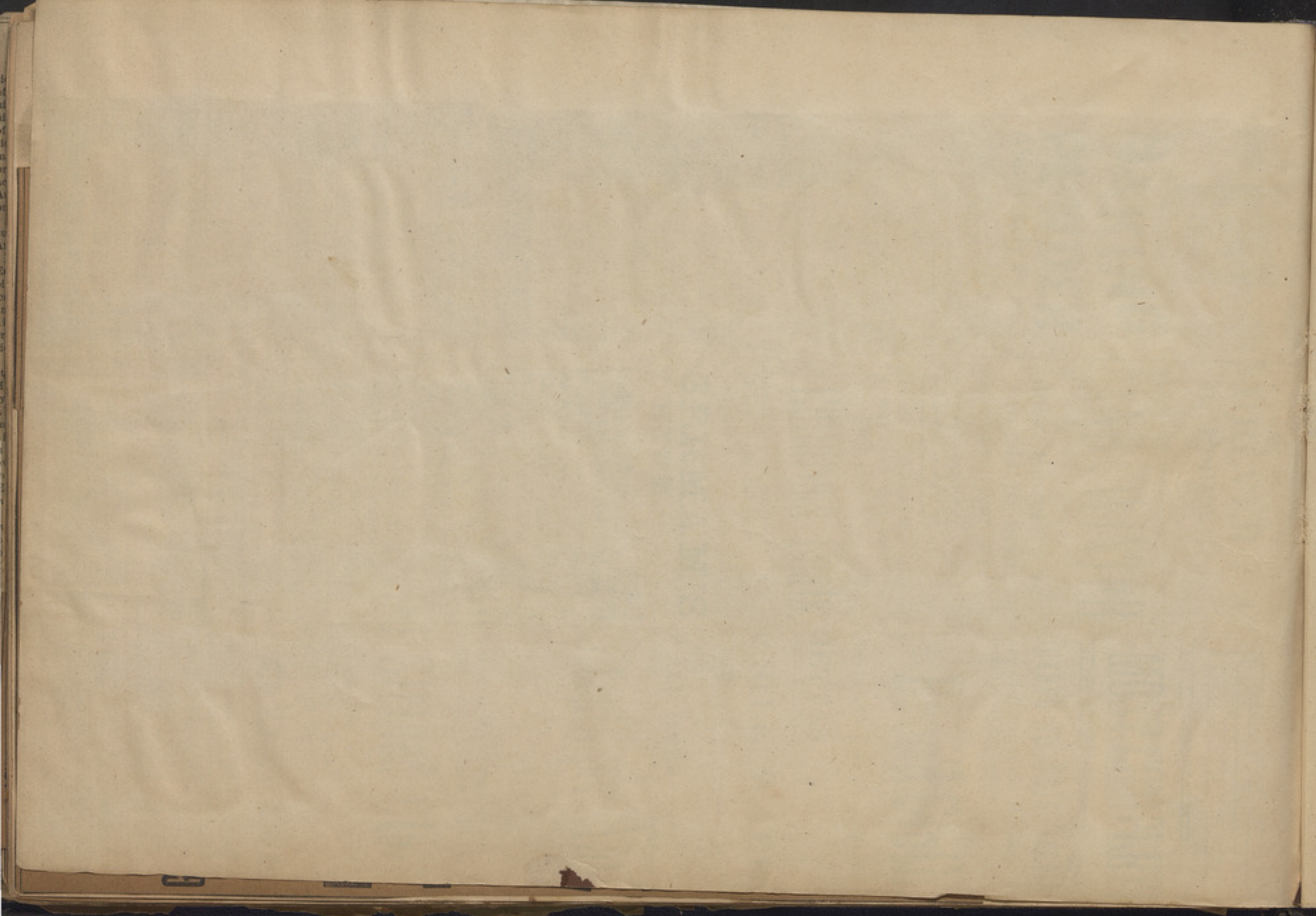


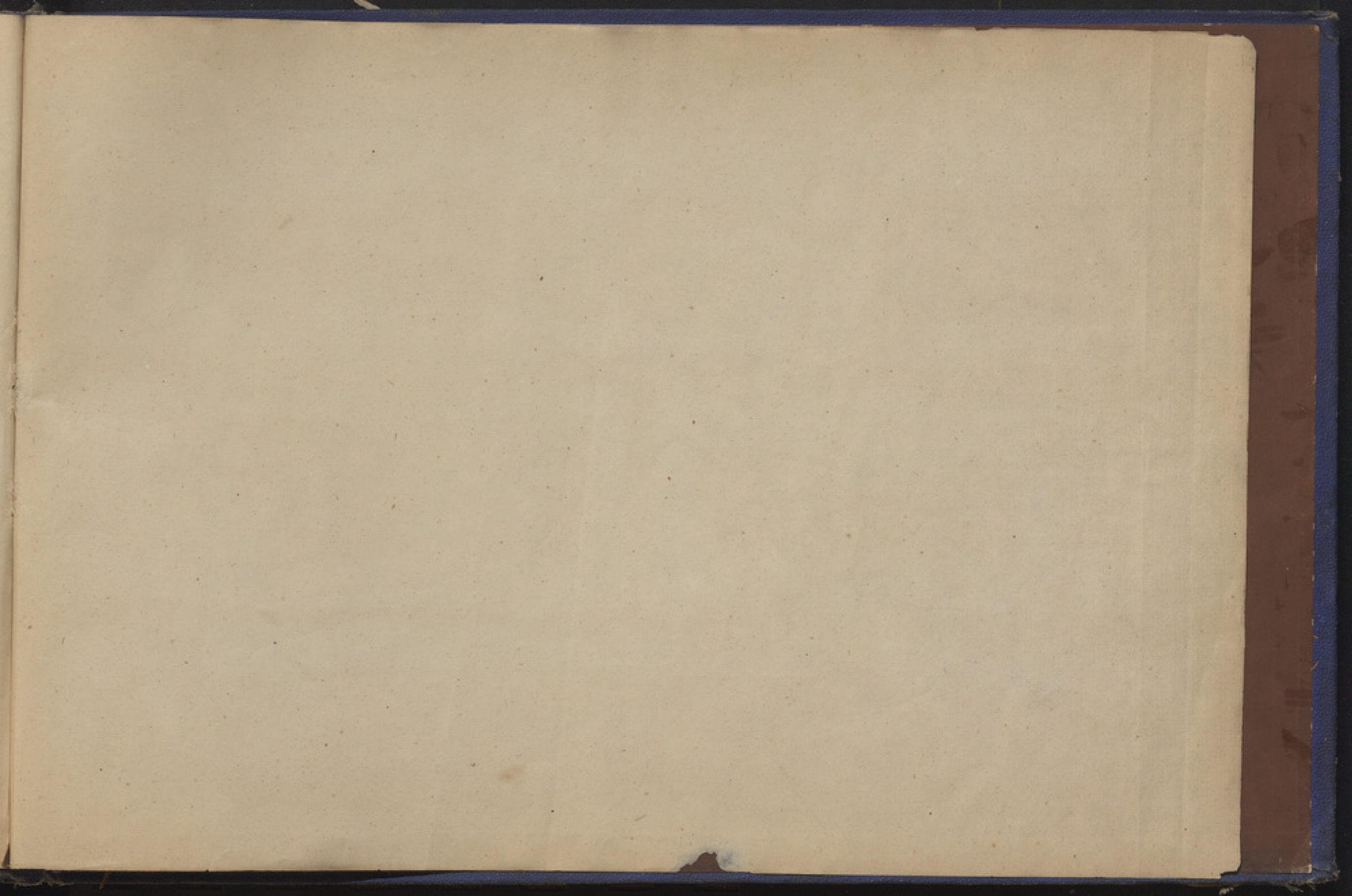
This is the man who will live in the house Uncle Sam built.

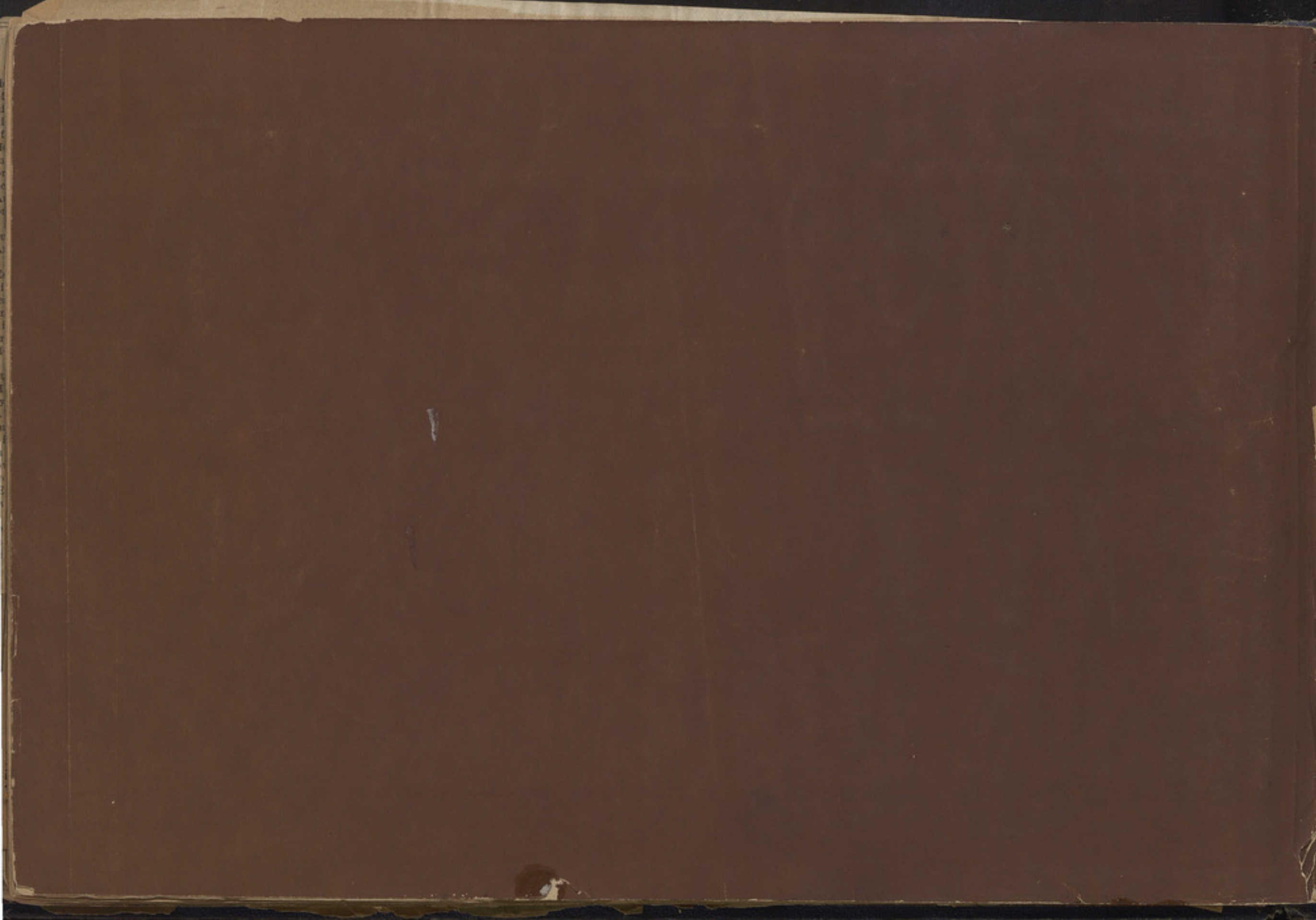
The Confederate Brigadier.



What is the matter with this poor man! He has a bad headache, my son. And what makes his head ache, pray! Ben Harrison, Protection and the people have spoken and he has got to go. I fear he is very ill.











MAUD S.

TIME 2:10

GEO. S. HARRIS & SON PHILA.