The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.---NO. 39. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1891. $1 50 PER YEAR.

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Policies maturing in 1891 realize cash returns to the owners, of amounts varying from 120 to 176% of the money paid in, besides the advantage of the Assurance during the whole period of twenty years.

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Endowment Policy No. 64,925.
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I have on hand an extra large stock of

DRAIN TILE,

And now is the time to put them in for the fall crop. If farmers will call I think terms can be made to suit them.

BRICKS

In any amount and quality can be furnished at short notice.

TERRA COTTA,

For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in its Branches.

JOSEPH H. WHITE,

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9ly

Probably.

Irene—Do you mean to say Maud is going to marry that ugly, fat old man who took her out to supper just now?

Laura—That's what everybody says.

"What a bitter pill he must be!"

"No. He's sugar-coated. He's a wealthy confectioner." — *Brooklyn Eagle.*

IN SUNSET LAND.

In the Sunset land, in the Sunset land,
Behind the glorious gates of gold unframed of human hand,
There lie the mountain, vale and wood,
The lake, the sparkling stream,
More uncompared and passing good
Than through the clouds they seem.

In the Sunset land, in the Sunset land,
The pearl-and-opal sea of light in ceaseless motion grand,
Heaves at the feet of hills so bold
We cannot dream their height,
Nor guess to where their foreheads old
Bear up the gems of night.

In the Sunset land, in the Sunset land,
All cool and sweet the pine tree waves its slumber-showering hand,
And liquid argent runs the stream
With slumbrous, mystic note,
And fast asleep the white clouds seem
Upon the lakes afloat.

In the Sunset land, in the Sunset land,
No trail of foot or trough of keel is found on leaf or sand;
No hand hath ever harmed a tree
Or bent a blooming flower;
And matchless sweet as matchless free
The landscape lies in power.

In the Sunset land, in the Sunset land,
The dream of Rest swims softly down as in our dreams we planned.
The war of work, the clash of cars,
The racking of regret—
No echoing thought of these is there,
So high that land is set,

Oh pearl-and-opal sea of light, barred back by gates of gold,
Oh rainbow bolts shot all too strong into Time's pillars old—
Let back, let in! and let us wend
Through country heaven-spanned,
And learn the Universe's end,
There, in the Sunset land!

—*Forest and Stream.*

TWO WERE MISSING.

One morning about 10 o'clock a St. Petersburg money lender and merchant was seated in his shop trying to devise some means of investing a considerable surplus which a creditor had just paid him. At that time the money market was dull and it was with great difficulty that capitalists could keep their funds profitably employed. As he was meditating upon various projects and becoming more and more discontented with the thought of his idle money, the carriage of General Gorgoli, driven by his coachman in livery, stopped in front of the shop. The General, one of the handsomest men in St. Petersburg and one of the bravest soldiers in the army, alighted and hurried into the presence of the money lender.

"Can I have a few words with you in private?" asked the General.

"Certainly," said the banker. "This way, if you please."

They stepped into the private office of the banker, whereupon the General without further preliminaries said:

"I suppose you know who I am—General Gorgoli and Superintendent of Police."

"Certainly, your excellency," replied the banker.

"Well, I need immediately, for a very important affair, the sum of 25,000 roubles. I am too far from the Minister of Exchequer to procure it; for a delay will ruin everything. Give me the 25,000 roubles I beg of you; come to-morrow morning at my residence and I will give you the security for them."

"I am delighted for the favor," replied the banker. "I shall be only too happy to accommodate you with this sum or even more."

"Very well, then loan me thirty thousand."

"Here they are, my lord," he said, counting them out.

"Thanks! To-morrow, then, at nine o'clock, at nine o'clock."

The distinguished borrower re-entered his coach and drove away at full speed.

The next morning, according to appointment, the banker presented himself at the house of General Gorgoli, who received him with his usual affability.

The banker, exchanging the compliments of the day, waited for the General to open up the business on which the visitor had come. But instead of doing so, the General was silent and stood in an expectant attitude, now gazing at his caller, now looking out of the window. But hearing nothing from the visitor, he finally said:

"What can I do for you?"

The question greatly embarassed the banker, but he managed to stammer:

"I have come, sir—"

"I see you have," coldly replied the General.

This intimidated and alarmed the banker. He began to fear that the General was a scoundrel who had levied this large amount of money upon him and which he did not intend to repay. He began to fear the knout, or imprisonment, or banishment to Siberia for his presumption in demanding his own. Nevertheless he could not afford to lose such a man. He might as well be exiled as lose his fortune. So he boldly said:

"I have come for the money you borrowed yesterday."

"And pray, sir, who are you that dares to accuse me of borrowing money?"

"I am Anton Truvouski, merchant and money-lender, No. — Grand Million street. You came to my place of business yesterday morning. You said that an important official affair called for an immediate loan of 25,000 roubles. I handed you 30,000, which you took away, telling me to call on you this morning for your acknowledgment and ample securities for the loan. I have done so. I do not understand the motive of your denial. You surely do not wish to ruin me."

The General said nothing, but looked hard, and cold and stern. The banker grew pale, for he saw in the determined look of the police officer a purpose not to acknowledge the debt, but rather, perhaps, to use his arbitrary power to put his claimant and accuser out of the way. Suddenly the official turned and rang for his servant.

"Order my carriage!" he said.

He put on the familiar gray coat with a big collar by which he was so well known in St. Petersburg.

"What was the color of the horse that was in the carriage yesterday?" he asked the merchant.

"It was a chestnut, my lord."

"Have the chestnut harnessed," he said to the servant.

"Repeat your story, if your please, omitting no detail whatever."

The merchant went carefully over it again.

"Your carriage is ready, your excellency," said the servant, entering.

"I will ask you to remain here until I return," said the General to the merchant. Quitting the room, descending the stairs to the street and getting into his drowsky he drove away.

The suspense of the merchant was terrible. He sat down but in half a minute rose again; walked the room; looked out the window- sat in another chair; once more got up; went to the door; looked out; saw no one, heard no one; but kept hoping, wishing for a solution to this mysterious affair. Should the police officers keep the money and not even accuse the banker of blackmail or attempted extortion—there was only a life of toil, poverty and disgrace before him. He could never recover from the loss, unless like the man who had robbed him he entered upon a career of crime.

In his desperation he began even to contemplate it. He involuntarily looked around the room to see if there was anything valuable or a place for concealing anything valuable which he might lay hands on by way of restitution. It was a bare official apartment with ordinary chairs, a long table and a writing cabinet furnished with drawers and pigeon-holes. He stealthily approached it and carefully opened the drawers. Two of the twelve were locked. The rest contained only official papers and documents. He had several of his own keys in his pockets. He tried them one after another in the drawers. One of them turned the lock in the upper drawer. It too was full of papers. He took two or three of them up and looked at them. They were reports of various cases that had come under the supervision of the Police General. On one of them was indorsed the name of the richest nobleman in the empire. A sudden but base thought struck the desperate merchant; he would read it and by means of the information extort money from the nabob compromised in it. But he hesitated; he fumbled the little package, began opening it, then stopped and tried to peer into its folds. Suddenly the stopping of a carriage in the street below arrested him. It might be the General. A door below jarred. He thrust the papers back into the drawer, and had barely time to lock it again and seat himself at the window when the Police General, striding at a hot pace, entered the room.

CHAPTER II.

In those days a line of sentinels was established at the corners of all the principal streets, who formed a part of the police force of the city. On leaving his house Gorgoli ordered himself driven to the block in which the jeweler's shop was situated. Stopping at the nearest sentinel's box, he said to him: "I passed here yesterday morning at 10:30. Did you see me?"

"Yes, you excellency."

"Where did I go?"

"Over to the Troitski (Trinity) bridge."

The General was driven to the bridge. At its entrance he said to the sentinel:

"I passed here at twenty minutes to eleven yesterday morning. Did you see us?"

"I did your excellency."

"Where did I go from here?"

"Your excellency drove across the bridge.

He crossed the bridge and stopped in front of the "Hermitage" of Peter the Great. The sentinel at once stepped out of his box.

"I passed here yesterday morning at a little before eleven o'clock. Did you notice the way I took?"

"You went into the Viborg quarter, excellency."

General Gorgoli continued his catechizing of the sentinels from point to point, street to street, neighborhood to neighborhood, across bridges and along the wide avenues. At the last of the row of shops on the Grand Perspective he said to one of them:

"You saw me pass here at half-past eleven yesterday morning. Did you notice where I drove?"

"Yes, your excellency, to No. 19 on the corner of the Canal Catherine."

"Did I go in there?"

"Yes."

"And come out again?"

"I did not see you."

"Very well. Have yourself relieved by one of your comrades and bring two soldiers from the nearest barracks."

"Yes, your excellency."

The sentinel hurried away and in ten minutes returned with the soldiers. Accompanied by them the General presented himself at No. 18, closed all the outside doors, cross-examined the porter, ascended the stairs and without ceremony burst open the door of the front room. As he entered he came face to face with the inmate who, but for his hair, which was dark, might have been the twin brother of the police general. After one glance around the room, he said to the lodger:

"Your name is——?"

"Yes," stammered the man.

"Yesterday at 10 o'clock you entered the shop, No.—— Grand Million. You wore a yellow curled wig resembling my hair; you had on a gray coat with a heavy collar like mine; you drove up in a carriage like mine, with a chestnut colored horse like mine. In fact, you pretended to be Gorgoli, chief of police, and in my name to borrow 30,000 roubles for which I was to give security. You drove away through many streets, across several bridges, back and forth until you arrived at this house. You are a notorious thief and pickpocket, who cunningly took advantage of your accidental resemblance to me, to rob the banker of a good portion of his fortune. You have it here. Hand it over! Give me that yellow wig which I see sticking out from under the gray coat which yesterday formed part of your disguise?"

Perceiving that he had been effectually entrapped the thief went to a little closet behind the chimney and took down the bag of gold, which he handed to the chief of police, saying: "I have spent two."

Gorgoli counted them, found them correct, handed the culprit over to the police, who carried him off to prison, while the General hastened back to his house. To the immense and natural delight of the banker, who had himself just come so near being tempted by his losses into the commission of a crime, he passed out to him the familiar canvass bag. With a cry of joy and astonishment at its restoration the banker seized it, but was so overcome by his feelings that he stared helplessly at the police official asking for an explanation.

"Count them!" said the general, turning to his table and beginning to write.

The merchant eagerly undid the strings of the bag and feverishly emptied its contents upon the table. He began counting them, putting them back into the bag as he did so. At last he said:

"Two roubles are missing."

"That is strange."

"What is strange? That there should be so few gone?"

"Neither. But that the thief should tell the exact truth. They seldom do. He said he had spent two."

"Then you have captured him?"

"He is now in prison."

"How did you get him so quickly? It is hardly an hour since you departed."

The General told him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Sprinkling a Railroad.

Probably the biggest thing in the way of sprinklers that has thus far been evolved is the railway sprinkler now in use on the Interurban Railway, which runs between the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis. The apparatus consists of a huge tank of boiler iron mounted upon a flat car. A piece of four-inch steam-pipe, perforated with numerous small holes, is placed across the rear end of the car. It is intended that the car shall be whisked over the line about once every two hours, trailing a small shower as it goes. It is calculated that this will keep the dust down.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE NEWS.

At Philadelphia, George Gaertner, aged nineteen years, residing at 2944 Susquehanna avenue, died from the effects of a blow inflicted by William Hill, aged twenty, in a quarrel. The young men worked together, and came to blows over some trivial matter connected with their work. Hill was committed to await the action of the coroner.——Six train robbers held up a South Pacific train near Samuels, Texas, and blew open the express car with dynamite. A large amount of money was stolen.——Arthur Fishback, bookkeeper of the Glen Ellyn Hotel and Spring Company at Chicago is under arrest, charged with obtaining money by false pretences. It is alleged that he has embezzled $1,000 of the funds of the company, and has swindled other persons out of sums aggregating between $3,000 and $4,000, which he borrowed on fictitious investments.——At Eau Claire, Wis., Mrs. Clara Morton, who contested the will of the late Alexander E. Watson, claiming to have been his wife by contract, and lived with him fifteen years, appealed her case to the Circuit Court, Judge Larson, of the Probate Court, having decided against her. It promises to be a long fight. The Watson estate was valued at $140,000.——Dr. John M. Talbott, of Middletown, from near Terre Haute, Ind., has been arrested, charged with the murder of Rhoda Starkey, a seamstress, to whom the Doctor says he was engaged to be married.——George R. Woods, aged twenty-two years, an assistant of an aeronaut, became entangled in the ropes as the balloon was ascending at Oswego, N. Y., and, a moment later, falling, was killed instantly.——The attorney general of Pennsylvania has been asked to join in quo warranto proceeding to oust the East Harrisburg Street Railway Company from its charter privileges, for the violation of the law of 1794 in running its cars on Sunday.

Mason B. Thomas, of Cornell University, has been tendered and has accepted the chair of mineralogy in Wabash College, the place left vacant by the departure of Prof. John M. Coulter, who resigned to accept the presidency of the Indiana State University.——Two jealous wives beat and then tarred the widow of Eugene Carender in Grand Rapids, Mich.——George C. Anderson, of Madison, Ill., was dangerously wounded by Warren Colbett, a discharged employee, who immediately after committed suicide.——John J. Pierson, of Pittsburg, a fugitive from justice, was arrested at Lancaster, Pa., charged by Andrew J. Cox, of Philadelphia, with the embezzlement of a large sum of money. He was given into custody of detectives.——A serious collision occurred on the Union Pacific Railroad, just south of Muncie, Ks., near Kansas City, Ks. A Union Pacific work train, consisting of three flat cars and a caboose, containing thirty workmen, was backing from Muncie, when it collided with an extra Rock Island freight train. The caboose of the work train was crushed to splinters, but none of the occupants were killed or fatally injured. Many of them, however, were seriously hurt.——New wheat is beginning to flow into Duluth.——Mrs. Mary Ryan and her little seven-year-old daughter were attacked and nearly killed by an enraged negress in Oklahoma.——Hon. Thomas McGreevy, who fled from Canada to the United States to avoid telling what he knew of the Public Works "boodling," has, it is stated, been located at Portland, Me.——The new customs tariff just published in Mexico makes a reduction on the duty of paper from ten to five cents per kilo. The reduction is due to the personal efforts of President Diaz, who considered that the education of the masses required cheaper tariff to allow circulation of the leading journals of the republic.——In Chardon, O., an express train dashed into a carriage in which Mr. Alanson Cox and his daughter were at a crossing wrecking the carriage and killing both occupants. Mr. Cox was a farmer in the vicinity, and was bringing his daughter to attend school.

In Lauderdale county, Alabama, Shelby Coley killed his brother-in-law, Wayne Blackburn. They had a difficulty, and Blackburn, with his two sons, started home. Coley followed, and, at the first opportunity, secured a gun from a neighbor, and, without warning, killed him.——J. B. Emery & Co., lumbermen, of Williamsport, Pa., have assigned. The firm has been struggling to keep up for some time, but owing to heavy losses through other parties it had to close.——The statement of the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company for the month of July, 1891, as compared with the corresponding period last year, shows: Gross earnings $760,776.18, an increase of $11,118.02; expenses (including taxes) $482,272.19, an increase of $5,848.27; net earnings $278,503.99, an increase of $5,339.75.——Mrs. S. H. Rummer, of Binghamton, N. Y., while reading in bed, overturned the lamp, and she was burned to death.——George W. Sluyter, of Luzerne, N. Y., shot George Burnham, secreted in his house. The wound is not fatal. Sluyter suspected that Burnham was intimate with his wife.——The inquest in the case of the thirteen victims of the excursion barge disaster, which occurred at Cold Spring, Long Island, N.Y., August 12, was concluded by the verdict that the thirteen persons were killed by the falling of the roof of the barge, and that the accident was due to the high winds, the bad construction of the hurricane deck, and the rotten condition of the masts.——To the $37,000 shortage in Cashier Tillman's accounts with the defunct Falls City Bank, Louisville, Ky., is now added $15,000 in bonds a trust put in his hands for the widow and daughter of R. B. Alexander, who preceded Tillman as cashier. Tillman has fled.——Dr. Hiram H. Eldridge killed himself at Salt Lake. He was forty years old, and his wife is in Chicago.——Captain Cornels Vreerhoof, of Holland, Mich., with his little boy, left that harbor with the yacht Little Harry, with a load of fruit. The boat was struck by a heavy squall, and was found ashore dismasted about nine miles north of Holland. The boy was found drowned in the cabin, but the body of the captain has not been found. He was seventy two years old, and leaves a wife.——The home of D. L. Echols, at Gadsen, Ala., was burned, and his mother perished.——George Hogan, an aeronaut, fell one thousand feet from a trapeze attached to a balloon, at the exposition grounds, at Detroit, Mich., and was crushed to death.

ANOTHER TRAIN ROBBERY.

Dynamite and Winchesters Stop an Express in Texas.

Telegraphic advices from Samuels, Tex., a small station on the Southern Pacific railway, located in a thinly-settled section, gives a thrilling account of a daring train robbery committed by six masked men at that place shortly after midnight the other night.

Dynamite and Winchesters were used as a means of intimidating the express messenger and gaining entrance into his car.

All the money and valuables in the safe in the express car were secured by the robbers as well as several sacks of mail and registered packages from the mail. The amount of money obtained cannot be learned, but it will doubtless reach into tens of thousands.

The train was just pulling out from the station when six masked men, who had selected their positions, simultaneously, mounted the engine, mail and express cars, two men for each of these positions. Over 40 shots were fired, literally perforating the baggage and express car without injuring anyone, when an unexpected mode of procedure was adopted—that of exploding a dynamite cartridge against a small window in the express car. The effect of this was to tear the window out and otherwise damage the car.

The express messenger was stunned, but he recovered in a few moments only to be overpowered by the robbers and made to give up his safe key. The train was delayed several hours. The robbers took their time in doing the job and with the utmost coolness and exhibition of great nerve. Horses were in readiness for them, and on completion of their work the bandits rode rapidly away and now are in Mexico, beyond the reach of the authorities.

THE report that President Balmaceda, of Chili, had seized $1,000,000 in silver and sent it to Europe to pay for war-ships is confirmed by advices from Buenos Ayres.

A DARING ROBBERY.

A Train on the Rio Grande Railroad Held Up.

The Express Messenger Makes a Determined Resistance, But is Overpowered--Hunting them Down.

A despatch from Canon City, Col., says:—Seven men held up the East-bound Rio Grande train, No. 4, near Cotopaxi. The highwaymen compelled the flagman at Texas Creek to give up all the torpedoes in his possession, and also forced him to flag the train. As soon as it stopped the engineer and fireman were deliberately held up at the point of rifles. Fireman Aur was relieved of his fine gold watch, and then, at the muzzles of seven rifles, he was forced to pick the lock and break in the doors of the baggage car under fire from the express messenger, who knew that something was wrong as soon as the train was stopped.

The mail car doors were all broken out, but nothing was taken from it.

Express Messenger Angel made a determined resistance, and used a revolver to good advantage, but whether any one was killed or not is not definitely known, as he was compelled to shoot through the glass portion of the door. The fight was a fierce one, though it only lasted a few moments. Then one of the masked men placed the cold muzzle of a revolver against his temple, and under pressure of a threat against his life, he opened the safe door. The highwaymen took $3,600 from the strong box. Horses were in readiness, and as soon as the robbery was accomplished they fled to Wet Mountain Valley. They did not disturb the passengers, evidently not wishing to stay longer on the ground than the actual necessities of the occasion demanded.

A posse was summoned by the sheriff and left for the scene at once. The sheriff got together all the men he could summon on such short notice. They are all, however, men who have seen service, and will make a lively chase after the brigands.

Trinidad has been wired to for noted hounds that have been instrumental already in running down several criminals. They are to be hurried to the scene on a special train, and put on the trail as soon as possible. With the efforts being made, it is not likely that the daring robbers can escape.

The news was received at the Union Depot considerably after midnight. The first despatch stated that No. 4 had been held up by seven masked robbers between mile posts 189 and 190, between Cotopaxi and Read Creek. It is stated further that all the money in the messenger's cashbox had been taken from him, as well as the fireman's watch. The second despatch stated that one of the robbers was a man possibly about his fortieth year, and with a very dark, stiff hat, and there was another heavily built man about the same age. One of them, however, was a smooth-faced boy, not over twenty years old, and had on a checked shirt and was in his shirt sleeves.

Pinkerton's detective agency was at once called upon, and a hackful of men were soon ready to start with Detective Kramer, of the Rio Grande. A special train was hurriedly put together, and at about 4 A. M., they departed for the scene of the robbery, accompanied by the chief surgeon of the road.

CABLE SPARKS.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL RAIKES, of England, is dead.

THE crops in Ireland have been damaged by bad weather.

THE boiler of the Danube steamer Apostag exploded, killing five persons.

LIGHTNING struck a church in Taulis, Austria, and killed three women.

EMIN PASHA has whipped the dervishes in East Africa and captured 6,000 ivory tusks.

THE election in Lewisham, Eng., resulted in a large gain in the liberal vote, but the conservative candidate was elected.

QUEEN VICTORIA and President Carnot exchanged cordial messages on the occasion of the naval review at Portsmouth.

AN explosion took place at a colliery near Merthyr Tydvil, Wales. Two persons lost their lives by being suffocated in the mine.

MADAME BOULANGER, wife of General Boulanger, was robbed by thieves who entered her apartments in Paris during her absence.

RUSSIA and Germany will send commissioners to Chicago to arrange for the exhibit to be made by those countries at the World's Fair.

THE British steamer, Delcomyn, with a cargo of gunpowder, was shattered by an explosion and was beached at Vigo, Spain. The crew were saved.

THE Chamber of Commerce at Barcelona, Spain, has protested against the treaty with the United States as injurious to Spain's trade with the West Indies.

PROFESSOR MARK W. HARRINGTON, the new chief of the United States weather bureau, was elected one of the vice-presidents of the International Meteorological Congress at Munich.

THE Swiss Federal Council has thanked the American and other consuls for their congratulations on the sixth centennial of Swiss independence, and has ordered commemorative medals distributed among the consuls.

THE governor of the island of Martinique appeals for aid for the sufferers by the recent hurricane, which caused a loss of 350 lives and the injury of a thousand other persons. Whole villages have vanished and the crops are almost totally destroyed.

FIVE prominent citizens of Nicaragua, two of them ex-presidents of the republic, were arrested by order of President Roberto Sacasa and conducted to the border, and warned that if they ever returned to Nicaragua they would be shot. Citizens of Granda attempted to rescue the prisoners and a fight ensued, in which the chief of the police and six soldiers were killed and fifty citizens shot.

KILLED HIS WHOLE FAMILY.

The Horrible Deed of a New York Painter --His Suicide.

Tenants in the four-story tenement house, 321 East One Hundred and Sixth street, New York, heard pistol shots in the apartments occupied by a family named Baxter, on the third floor. No one, however, sought to learn what the shooting meant until ten o'clock, when it was noticed that none of the Baxters had yet been seen. Neighbors knocked at their door, but there was no answer, and then Policeman Wm. Lawlor was told that it was thought something was wrong. The policeman went up stairs, forced in the door, and there found John Baxter, a painter, thirty years old, his wife, Mary, aged twenty-eight years, and their children, Katie, six years, and John, four years old, all lying dead with bullet holes in their heads. Beside the body of the husband and father lay an American bull dog 32-calibre revolver with four cartridges discharged. It is supposed he killed his wife and children and then shot himself. On a table was a letter written by him to his mother in which he told of his intention to kill his family and himself.

The shooting is supposed to have been done at ten o'clock. Shots were heard at that hour by other tenants in the house, but no further investigation was made at the time. No reason was given for the terrible deed. It was evident that all four of the shots were instantly fatal. The wounds show that the pistol was placed close to the head of each of the victims. The balls crashed into the brains of the victims, killing them instantly. As soon as he had killed his family, Baxter placed the muzzle of the revolver to his own temple and fired. He fell by the side of his wife and died without a struggle.

HERE'S A COOL ROBBER.

Threshing Another Man's Grain at Night and Selling It.

The boldest robbery of grain ever known in Kansas is reported from Kingman county. John Myrick, a farmer from the southwestern part of the country, had rented a piece of wheat land close to Norwich. After cutting and stacking his crop safely he went home. The rented land is a long way from his own place and Myrick is, therefore, unknown to the neighborhood of Norwich; so that, when a stranger presented himself under the name of Myrick, there was no one to question his title to the wheat.

After being in Norwich a couple of days, the supposed Myrick had his plans perfected. A threshing outfit was engaged, and teamsters to cart the grain to Norwich, the work to be done at night, because of a tendency to sunstroke, which prevented his working in the sun, alleged by the supposed Myrick. The plan worked to perfection. Before morning the great part of the wheat had been threshed and delivered to a buyer in Norwich, and the money for the grain was safely in the robber's pocket. By telling the threshers to be there the next night to finish up, the stranger avoided paying for the work already done; but when evening came no Myrick appeared, and it was afterward ascertained that the man had left Norwich by an early morning east-bound train, taking with him the proceeds—about $1,000.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

HENRY CLEWS has a $40,000 bathroom.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE is at work on a new story.

THE Prince of Wales is at Hamburg, and will leave for Copenhagen about the 1st of September.

HON. HENRY BALLARD is mentioned among the candidates for United States Senator from Vermont.

GENERAL MILES is trying to get up a parade of Indians for the World's Fair. Why not a ghost dance.

SARAH BERNHARDT has promised to contribute a painting to the women's gallery of pictures at the Chicago Exposition.

EX-CONGRESSMAN ROSWELL P. HORR, the Michigan humorist, will stump Iowa this fall in behalf of the Republican party.

DOM PEDRO, who is rapidly recovering from his late severe illness, has decided to remain at Vichy till the end of the season.

ROBERT BROWNING once said that he considered "Thyrsis," by Matthew Arnold, one of the most beautiful poems in our language

JAMES SULLIVAN WILEY, who represented Maine in Congress in 1847–49, is still living at Fryeburg, in the enjoyment of a hale old age.

HARVEY RICE, the father of the Ohio common school system, resides at Cleveland in that State. He is 91 years old, and will vote for McKinley.

J. R. GARFIELD, son of the late President Garfield, is likely to be the Republican candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-sixth joint Senatorial District of Ohio.

WILLIAM ASTOR is described as "a portly gentleman of some 50 years, whose hair has been whitened by time's frosty track. Age has crabbed his temper and made him so suspicious of general humanity that he tries to travel incognito."

GEORGE REID, the new president of the Royal Scottish Academy, is the leading portrait painter in Scotland. He lives in a beautiful suburb of Aberdeen. His tall figure, with broad wide-awake hat and flowing red tie, is a familiar one in the streets.

JOHN G. WHITTIER is so modest that his niece, who is preparing a biography of him, has found it very difficult to obtain any aid from him in her work. His strength is gradually failing, and he is forced to give up the long walks which he formerly took.

THE son of Major Angelo, of the British army now stationed at Simla, was bitten recently by a mad dog. His little brother, who is twelve years of age, cut the wound open with his pocketknife and sucked the venom that threatened his brother's life. The pluck of Major Grant, V. C., seems to be spreading in India.

EX-JUDGE JOHN ERSKINE, who retired from the Federal bench about five years ago, is ranked as one of the greatest jurists in the South, and when he retired the bar of Georgia gave him a great ovation. He was appointed by Andrew Johnson. He lives most of the time now with his daughter, Mrs. Ward, of New York, and spends a few months each year in Savannah.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S granddaughter, Miss Sophia Tupper Cameron, was married last week after eloping with her lover, a young Englishman named Christian Hamilton Gray. He fell in love with her while she was abroad last year, and followed her to this country. Mr. Gray is the son of the proprietor of Silver Electric Works in Kent county, England. The bridegroom settled part of his estate upon his bride before marriage, and a lawyer was present to execute the settlement.

ETHEL CHASE SPRAGUE, daughter of Kate Chase Sprague, is said by a correspondent to be one of the most dashing and fearless horsewomen in the country. She rides a big bay horse named Starr, the gift of Senator Fair, and personally superintends the care of her favorite in the stable. Miss Sprague has been familiar with horses for years, and has passed a good portion of her life in the saddle. She learned to ride when only five years old, when her father made her a present of a Shetland pony.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE switchmen's strike at Peoria, Illinois, was terminated by the unconditional surrender of the men.

A SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, despatch says, that the miners' strike in that district is at an end. All the coal shafts around Springfield have started up during the last few days upon the terms proposed by the operators, and are now working under the system of day wages.

TYPOGRAPHICAL Union, No. 6, of New York, at a special meeting, attended by over 800 members, resolved that no member of the Union shall hereafter work under a non-Union foreman in any newspaper office within the jurisdiction of the Union.

THE Southern Iron Company, at Chattanooga, made a successful test of a new steel making process, making a good quality of Bessemer basic from Southern white pig with no mixture. The product was of the best quality.

THE strike at Lebanon, Penna., growing out of the refusal of the manufacturers to sign the scale of the Amalgamated Association, is practically at an end. Several of the mills are running, many of the old hands have returned to work and others are making application.

THE strike of the switchmen on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad is off, an amicable agreement having been reached. The men go back to work at the old rate, the company agreeing to submit a new wage scale within five days and to dismiss the suit begun in the United States Court, and also to make no discharges on account of the strike.

THE compositors employed by the Recorder, New York city, struck because of the discharge of a Union foreman and the employment of a non-Union man in his place. The strike only lasted two hours, the business manager of the paper adjusting the matter by employing a Union man as foreman and signing an agreement to employ none but Union men hereafter.

CHICK BROTHERS, the shoe manufacturers, of Haverhill, Massachusetts, have discharged all their International Union hands, owing to inability to arrange a new price list. The old list expired on July 1st, since which time unsuccessful efforts have been made to fix upon a new one. The firm is willing to pay old prices, but will not grant an advance asked for by the workmen.

A DISASTROUS TYPHOON.

Fearful Loss of Life and Property on the Coast of Japan.

By the steamer Empress of Japan, which beat the Pacific Ocean record by eight hours, news was received of a great typhoon in Japan that caused the loss of over 200 lives. This typhoon struck the steamer on the evening of August 16 and lasted till the night of the following day.

The German vessel Helene Rickmers was driven ashore from anchorage and thrown high and dry upon the bank, where she now lies almost a complete wreck. Twenty or 30 of her crew are believed to have been drowned.

While the typhoon was in progress the lighters which were bringing her cargo and provisions were washed away, a number of men being drowned.

Great damage to property and life resulted all along the shore. It is believed the loss of life will be 250, mostly Japanese and Chinese sailors.

Meteorological report says the typhoon was the most violent that has visited Oriental seas for years.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY.

Two Men Compel the Cashier to Hand Over $700 at the Point of a Revolver.

The American Bank at Corder, Mo., was robbed. Two men, one of them masked, stepped into the bank with drawn revolvers, Cashier W. L. Groves was ordered to throw up his hands. He obeyed.

One of the men held him under cover of a revolver, and the other speedily proceeded to place all cash in sight in a large grain sack which they had brought with them. Having completed their work, they rushed through the back door and mounted two horses hitched in the alley.

They were seen by several men and fired upon. They returned fire in a regular James boys style, and then dashed up Main Street, firing right and left, and in a few minutes were out of sight. They secured about $700 in cash.

ALASKA'S POPULATION.

The Natives Have Largely Decreased in Numbers Owing to Their Use of Liquor.

Census Agent Petroff has returned from Alaska, having completed the census of that territory. The following figures closely represent the population in 1890: Aleuts, 900; Indians, 5000; Esquimaux, 1,000; Chinese, 2300; whites, 4800; total, 31,000.

This is a decrease of 2000 in ten years, but as during that time the white and Chinese population has increased largely, this really represents a decrease of 8000 in native population. Mr. Petroff says the natives have learned the use of liquor from the whalers, and it is killing them off rapidly. They manufacture for themselves a fiery drink called "bootcha."

BALMACEDA'S FALL.

Admiral Brown Confirms the News From Valparaiso.

The City Taken After a Terrible Fight--No War Ships Engaged, but Three Torpedo Boats Captured.

The following despatch, dated Valparaiso, Chila, has been received at the Navy Department from Rear-Admiral Brown:

"The insurgents have possession of the city of Valparaiso. It was taken after a very sanguinary engagement. The government had the advantage—good position—but lost the day through bad generalship. The government troops are disaffected. The insurgent ships were not present and the forts were not engaged. The government war-ship Lynch, with three second-class torpedo boats, was captured. The foreign admirals demanded a guarantee in protecting the lives and property of foreign subjects. I have 100 men at the consulate. Many refugees on board. The provisional President is here."

The despatch from Admiral Brown to the Navy Department was the only information received by the government officials of the situation in Chili. Nothing further has been heard from the consul at Valparaiso since his telegram announcing the surrender of that city to the insurgents. Nor has anything been received from Minister Egan at Santiago. It is believed by officials of the State Department, notwithstanding the despatches to the contrary, that Santiago is still in the hands of Balmaceda, they basing this opinion on the fact that the department has not been informed by Minister Egan of its capture. They say he would certainly have notified the department had the city been surrendered, as there is no interference with the cable line via Buenos Ayres, so far as the department knows.

It is reliably reported that the Chilian minister received word that Balmaceda was still in possession of Santiago, and had not fled.

The only news received by the envoys of the congressional party besides the despatch from Iquique saying the junta was on its way to Santiago was a message from Lima stating that Santiago is in the hands of the congressional party, and that they have established a temporary authority looking to the safety of persons and property, and that Balmaceda's whereabouts are unknown. Mr. Montt says there can be no doubt but that the capital has fallen and that the insurgents will soon be in full control of the government.

Senor Montt, the envoy of the Chilian congressionalists, received the following cablegram:

"*Iquique*, Chili.—Don Pedro Montt, Washington: The junta of the congressional government is en route for Santiago.

"ERRAZARUZ."

Senor Montt explained that this meant that the congressionalists were about to transfer their headquarters to the capital instead of remaining at Iquique.

At a late hour the congressional envoys received the following dispatch:

"*Iquique*, Chili.—Dom Pedro Montt, Washington: According to an official dispatch from Commander Montt, of the congressional naval forces, in the battle of Concon the enemy lost 1,500 men and an equal number of prisoners were captured. Two thousand rifles were taken, besides a number of field pieces. Our loss was 508, and among the killed were 5 officers. In the battle of Placilla the defeat of Balmaceda was complete. His two generals, Barbosa and Alcerrica, were killed, and many other officers. Vicuna, the president elect, has escaped on board a foreign war vessel. The whereabouts of Balmaceda are unknown.

"ERRAZARUZ."

The battle of Concon, the envoy says, was fought on the first day the insurgents' army landed in the vicinity of Valparaiso.

Numerous congratulatory telegrams from many places have been received by the congressional envoys.

Official corroboration of Balmaceda's fall has reached the State and Navy departments.

Acting Secretary Wharton received the following cablegram, dated Valparaiso.

"Balmaceda turned over government to Baquedano and fled. Canto goes to Santiago to assume control until arrival of junta from Iquique. Good order here.

"MCCREERY, Consul."

Acting Secretary Soley also received the following cablegram from Admiral Brown, dated Valparaiso.

"President of Chili has surrendered the government to the Chilian General Baquedano and he has left Santiago. Valparaiso well organized. The Foreign forces have reembarked.

"BROWN."

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

JOSEPH JOBE, night foreman of the Alabama and Great Southern yards, at Birmingham, Alabama, was run over and killed by a switch engine.

PEARL SCHOLY, aged 11 years, and Ida Smith, aged 19, were drowned in Pine lake, nine miles north of Lansing, Michigan, by the overturning of a row boat.

JOHN W. PERKINS, while working at a circular saw, in Baltimore, was transfixed by a piece of wood which the saw hurled at him, and died of his injuries soon after.

H. F. BINGHAM, a well-known lawyer of Portland, Oregon, while fishing on a cliff of rocks at Astoria, fell into the water, was carried out to sea by a wave and drowned.

A FREIGHT wreck, caused by the parting of a train, occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Martinsburg, Maryland. A tramp who was stealing a ride is said to have been killed.

A TRAIN on the Santa Fe Railroad ran into a box car at Los Angeles, California, the passengers, among whom were Governor Markman and other State officials and United States Senator Felton, were badly shaken up and a few slightly injured.

THE remains of R. R. Musgrave, a real estate dealer, who, because of some crookedness, disappeared from Terre Haute, Indiana, were found in the ashes of an old burned cabin eight miles above Terre Haute, on the Wabash. He had been in business in Chicago under an assumed name until recently.

THREE boys, playmates of the three Hamilton children, of Ironton, Ohio, who were smothered to death in a tool chest, have confessed that they locked the little girls in the chest while playing jail, and being called to supper shortly after neglected to let them out. None of the boys are over 8 years old.

A CONSTRUCTION train on the South-bound Railroad, between Savannah, Georgia, and Columbia, South Carolina, was wrecked, 40 miles west of Savannah, when two men were killed and five wounded, all probably fatally. The wreck was caused by obstructions washed upon the track by a heavy rain.

WHILE Peter Techkala, his wife and three children were driving four miles from Pendleton, Oregon, their horse became unmanageable and backed over a bluff 25 feet high. Mrs. Techkala and one daughter were instantly killed, and the two other children seriously injured. Techkala and the horse escaped with a few bruises.

Two freight trains on the Northern Pacific Railway collided near Palmer, Washington. Engineer David Young and Fireman Frank Cooper, of the west-bound train, were killed, and both trains were badly wrecked. The accident is said to have been caused by the conductor of the east-bound train failing to hand his engineer a duplicate of his orders.

A SPECIAL engine on the Richmond, Nicholasville, Irvine and Bentlyville Railroad, struck and killed Mrs. Mary Richardson and two children, who were walking across the bridge over the Kentucky river at Nicholasville. A baby which was lying flat on the ties escaped, but the others were knocked off the bridge and upon the rock below, a distance of 60 feet.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.50@3.75. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.06@1.07 Corn—Southern White, 70@71c., Yellow, 70@71c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 40@41c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 80@89c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $12.50@13.50. Straw—Wheat, $8.00@9.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 21@22c. near-by receipts 12@13c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 9¼@10c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—17@17½c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $6.00@8.00, Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.60@4.40. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.10¼@1.11. Rye—State 1.01@1.02c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 77@78½c. Oats—White, State 36½@37c. Butter—State, 16¼@21c. Cheese—State, 7@9½c. Eggs—17@18½c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.10@1.11. Rye—Pennsylvania, 94@95c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 74@75c. Oats—40@40½c. Butter—State, 18@19c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 18@19c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$3.50@4.75. Hogs—$5.00@5.25.

NEW YORK—Beef—$6.00@7.00. Sheep—$4.00@5.00. Hogs—5.40@5.85.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$5.00@6.00. Sheep—$4.00@5.00. Hogs—$5.65@5.70.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Longfellow Corrected—The Course of True Love—Sententious Rejection—The Suitor's Insonsiance, Etc., Etc.

"Into all lives some rain must fall,"
But out there in the West
The farmers have to irrigate
Or dry up with the rest.
—*Washington Post.*

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

He—"And, darling, what does your father think of my suit?"

She (sobbing)—"He thinks it is a misfit."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SENTENTIOUS REJECTION.

He—"What can I do to make you happy?"

She—"Do without."

He—"Without what?"

She—"Me."—*Chicago News.*

THE SUITOR'S INSONCIANCE.

Banker—"To what accident am I indebted for the honor of your visit?"

Lieutenant—"To come to the point at once, Herr Kommerzienrat, I appear before you as your future son-in-law."—*Dorfbarbier.*

YOUNG BUT OBSERVANT.

Bulfinch—"And so Aunt Edith took you with her up into the choir, did she, Johnny?"

Johnny (who has some difficulty with his g's)—"Yes, I sat up all amon' the sin'ers."—*Boston Courier.*

WASN'T IDEALIZED.

Long—"I know an artist who painted a runaway horse. It was so natural that the beholders jumped out of the way."

Downing—"Humph! My friend McGilp painted a portrait of a lady that was so natural that he had to sue her for his bill."—*Life.*

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

"Mutton and capers," announced the waiter, and the guest said yes, but the waiter returned to say that the capers were all gone.

"Well, bring on the mutton and I'll cut the capers," said the gentleman, cheerfully.—*Detroit Free Press.*

PERQUISITES OF A PET.

"So you proposed to her. Accepted, of course?"

"Accepted! Why she treated me like a dog."

"Allow me to congratulate you, old fellow. I saw how she treated one the other day, and, by Jove, how I envied that dog!"—*New York Sun.*

NO OBSCURE HINT.

Abby (who is thirty-two)—"How long will we have to wait for dinner?"

Hiram (who lacks decision)—"About twenty minutes, I guess. Then I'll have a bottle of plain soda, and have it opened here."

She—"I should like to hear something pop, if it's only a cork!"—*Life.*

RATHER INVOLVED.

The professor was a little confused at calling the roll, but there was no excuse for him to make the following statement:

"If any man is absent, and somebody else answers to his name, that man will be marked absent whether he is absent or not."—*Journal of Education.*

THEY SELL IT OVER AND OVER.

Client—"Your fee is exorbitant. It didn't take you a day to do the work."

Lawyer—"It is my regular fee. I am not charging you for time, but for the cost of my legal education."

Client—"Well, give me a receipt for the cost of your education, so the next fellow won't have to pay for it, too."—*Life.*

HUNG-UP.

It was in the Far West, and some of the citizens were giving their attention to a man who had been stealing horses.

"What organization is that?" asked an Eastern man as the crowd passed. "Some sort of a secret society?"

"Not exactly," was the reply. "That, stranger, is our village string band."—*Washington Post.*

SHE MEANT IT, TOO.

"This is the woman's age," remarked Mr. Bisbee to his wife, as he read an advanced paragraph in the evening paper.

"Say woman's era, Mr. Bisbee," suggested his wife.

"And why, my dear?"

"Because no woman likes to have her age commented on," was the consistent answer.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WIFELY CREDULITY.

"Charley has had such bad luck with watches," said young Mrs. Tocker. "He lost two because they got satuated."

"Charley said they got soaked," remarked her mother.

"I know; but saturated is a prettier word and means the same thing. These rains are so penetrating; I suppose they got into the works and rusted them."—*Washington Star.*

THOUGHT IT SOMETHING DREADFUL.

Old Lady—"Doctor, do you think there is anything the matter with my lungs?"

Physician (after a careful examination)—"I find, madam, that your lungs are in a normal condition."

Old Lady (with a sigh of resignation)—"And about how long can I expect to live with them in that condition?"—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

HEAVY CONCOCTIONS.

Hubby—"I've just been in to get weighed. Have gained ten pounds."

Fogg—"So? What did you have for breakfast?"

Hubby—"Only a couple of biscuits."

Fogg—"Your wife's?"

Hubby.—"Of course."

Fogg—"And only gained ten pounds? Something must be wrong with the scales."—*Boston Transcript.*

IT DEPENDS.

"No," observed the man who was cracking peanuts. "I never make any suggestions about the cooking at my house. A man has no business meddling in his wife's kitchen."

"I reckon not," replied the mild-looking little man after a pause, absent-mindedly rubbing a bald spot just above his ear, "unless he does the—the cooking, you know."—*Chicago Tribune.*

HIS IDEA OF QUARANTINE.

A small schoolboy who had been sent home by his teacher because his sisters had the measles was noticed by that teacher at the next recess playing with the other children in the schoolyard.

"Johnny, didn't I tell you not to come to school while your sisters had the measles?"

"Yes; but I am not going to school; I only came to play with the boys before it begins."

VERY SIMPLE.

Tangle—"I've struck an idea that will save millions of dollars to this country every year."

Brown—"Indeed! What is it?"

Tangle—"You know the last two inches of a cigar have to be be thrown away, because you can't smoke them. Well, I am going to take out a patent on a cigar that won't have any last two inches, because I'll make it just two inches shorter than usual. Simple, isn't it."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

A BAD BREAK.

Dr. Workum (wrath)—"Where is the blooming chump who put up that last prescription for Mr. Shaker?"

Druggist (humility)—"The head clerk, sir; he has gone to dinner. I trust there is nothing wrong."

Dr. Workum (more wrath)—"Nothing wrong? Well, I guess. Why, the ass put up quinine in those capsules by mistake for sugar of milk, and Shaker has got rid of that ague."—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

THE FIRST BORN.

Young Father—"I am amazed, shocked, my dear, to hear you say you intend to give the baby some paregoric. Don't you know paregoric is opium, and opium stunts the growth, enfeebles the constitution, weakens the brain, destroys the nerves, and produces rickets, marasmus, consumption, insanity, and death?"

Young Mother—"Horrors! I never heard a word about that, I won't give the little ducky darling a drop, no, indeedy. But something must be done to stop his yelling. You carry him a while."

Father (after an hour's steady stamping with the squalling infant)—"Where the dickens is that paregoric?"—*New York Weekly.*

The "Jumping Off Place."

Eastport, the scene of the recent seizure of American fishing boats by a Dominion cruiser, is not, as is popularly supposed, the most easterly town in the United States, as a part of Lubec extends about a mile further toward the sunrise, but it is far enough east to be commonly known as "The jumping-off place," and it is an old and interesting town. Eastport occupies the whole of Moose Island, which is connected with the mainland by a bridge 1200 feet in length and separated from the Queen's dominions by picturesque Passamaquoddy Bay. Moose Island is about two miles wide by five miles long, and Eastport village is situated at its southeastern extremity upon a harbor which is open the year round, never having been closed by ice. Eastport has suffered more from disastrous fires than any other town in Maine, having been practically wiped out three times within the past century. In 1839 the business section was swept away by the flames, and this was repeated in 1864, when $250,000 worth of property was burned up. Again, in 1886, the town was visited by a conflagration which destroyed 162 buildings, causing a loss of $800,000. The people, however, soon rebuilt their town, this time in a more substantial manner than before, when nearly all the buildings were of wood. Eastport is to-day a handsome town of something over 5000 inhabitants, the greater part of whom are connected in one way or another with the fishing industry, and all of whom seem to prosper better than the average of mankind. This is the great centre of that interesting industry whose product is "little fishes biled in ile"—the sardine business. Here, annually, millions of small herring are boiled, spiced, and packed in oil in little tin boxes covered all over with artistic French inscriptions—and they are just as good as any sardines, if only you want to think so, and ninety-nine people in one hundred don't know the difference.—*New York Sun.*

The Hemp Industry.

Kentucky has heretofore been our principal hemp producing State, but the constantly increasing use of fibre for various purposes, and especially for binding twine, seems to demand for it a wider area of cultivation than it has previously occupied. In the last annual report of the Secretary of Agriculture it is said there is no reason why hemp culture should not be extended over a dozen States and the product used in manufactures which now employ thousands of tons of imported fibre. In the manufacture of binder-twine alone there is an outlet for upward of fifty thousand tons of hemp annually. Manila is no better than hemp, and sisal quite inferior. When the market for binder-twine was first created American hemp fitted the demand—the more carefully prepared article, straight or dressed hemp, being employed. About ten years ago the demand increased to a point beyond the supply, and to meet the exigency of the case other fibres were employed. Manila and sisal came into use, and as the consumption of binder-twine grew to its present enormous proportions these fibres held their position and hemp was relegated to the background.

Extensive manufacturers of harvesting machinery are quoted as saying that there is no fibre in the world better suited to this use than American hemp. The usual course of procedure in Kentucky in raising hemp on blue grass sod is to plow about four inches deep in the fall or early spring; sow about the time to plant corn; sow broadcast thirty-three pounds of seed per acre, having first prepared the seed-bed thoroughly, and cover by dragging with the harrow as for any of the small grains. About one hundred days are required for the crop to mature. The fact that sisal hemp can be grown in this country was satisfactorily demonstrated many years ago, but the frost line sharply marks the northern limit of its cultivation.—*New York World.*

An Indian Sun Dance.

A sun dance was witnessed at Fort Washakie Reservation a few weeks ago. The ceremonies were not of a very objectionable character. They were conducted under the direction of the medicine men. Nevertheless four young bucks who had just returned from an Indian school in Nebraska were among the wildest of the dancers. There are good reports of the enlisted Indians under Captain A. H. Ray, Eighth Infantry, who has them under very good discipline. The company is made up of the educated young bucks and their captain thinks that they will make excellent soldiers, as they never intentionally break an army regulation and have been taught to keep their persons and uniforms in a clean condition. They learn fairly well and remember what they learn.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

Velocity of Meteors.

It has been demonstrated that, while the greatest velocity imparted to a cannon ball scarcely exceeds 600 meters a second—about 1500 miles an hour—meteors from space penetrate the air with a velocity, it is clamed, of 40,000, sometimes 60,000, meters per second. This tremendous speed raises the temperature of the air at once to 4000 to 6000 degrees centigrade, causing in many cases the complete destruction of the meteorite by combustion.