SPORTING GOSSIP.

CHARTS SHOWING RECORDS MADE BY BASEBALL CLUBS.

Mr. Charles Sweet, the Challenger for the American's Cup—The Yacht Sachem and Her Race Against the Miranda—Closing Talk of the Baseball Season.

The race between the Thistle and the Volunteer was such a big event that people have not ceased to talk about it yet. It would seem that the superiority of the centerboard boat in American waters would be established; but, as a matter of fact, there are many who believe that a keel boat can be built that can show a clean wake to any centerboarder afloat. The main weight of the centerboarder seems to be in her power to work to windward, for it has been demonstrated many times that a keel boat can do as good, if not better, work before the wind. Mr. Burgess in a recent interview seemed to be of the opinion that he can build a keel boat to beat any one that will be sent over from the other side. He will probably have a chance to try next year, when Mr. Charles Sweet has his new boat built. Mr. Sweet is the young Scotch lawyer who has resigned his membership in the New York Yacht club in order that he may send over a challenge next year for the America's cup. He has been for years one of the most popular yachtsmen in New York. He is also a member of the Royal Clyde Yacht club and the Royal Thames Yacht club. He is a marine lawyer, and will probably remain in England hereafter, although he has been in New York for the last eight or ten years, and probably has more friends in America than anywhere else. Mr. George L. Watson will in all probability design the yacht Mr. Sweet is to have built.

CHARLES SWEET.

The round race between the cutter Vilidia, designed by William Fife, and the sloop Fanita has awakened much interest, for it is another proof of the superiority of the centerboard.

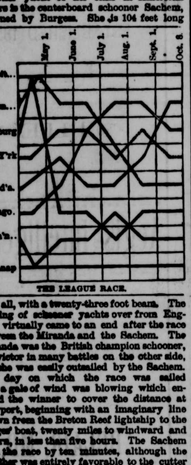
THE SACHEM.

The course was around Long Island, and the Fanita won by over four hours. She made the course in the fastest time it was ever sailed over, in thirty-four hours and twenty-three minutes. The distance is about 300 miles.

The last race that was sailed over this course was in 1886, and was won then by the Fanita against six schooners, four sloops and three cutters.

It would be interesting at the present day to see what English schooner yachts can do against American yachts of the same class, but it is not probable that any but sloop yachts will come land for the America's cup for a number of years. Undoubtedly the fastest schooner yacht of her class in American waters is the centerboard schooner Sachem, designed by Burgess. She is 104 feet long over all, with a twenty-three foot beam. The sending of schooner yachts over from England virtually came to an end after the race between the Miranda and the Sachem. The Miranda was the British champion schooner, the victor in many battles on the other side, but she was easily outsailed by the Sachem. The day on which the race was sailed half a gale of wind was blowing which enabled the winner to cover the distance at Newport, beginning with an imaginary line drawn from the Breton Reef lightship to the judges' boat, twenty miles to windward and return, in less than five hours. The Sachem won the race by ten minutes, although the weather was entirely favorable to the cutter build of the Miranda.

Now that the baseball season has closed, talk about next year is in order, and various speculations are rife. The sale of the Metropolitans to the Brooklyns was not a matter of much surprise. The Mets were away behind on the season's work. Now that they have gone over to the Brooklyns, that team will be a very strong one next year, and the fight in the association for first place will probably be more exciting than it was this year. President Von der Ahe says the St. Louis club is in bad shape, and gives as a reason the fact that they were so far ahead of the other clubs the last two months of the season that the boys lost their interest in the game.



THE LEAGUE RACE.

THE ASSOCIATION RACE.

The record made by Philadelphia in the last sixteen games is phenomenal. To win sixteen straight games is not a small feat, and if they had begun their fine playing earlier in the season the pennant might have been placed differently.

In the cuts that are with this article the record of each club in the League and Association is shown from the start, and gives the reader a clear idea of the season's work. The charts show how the clubs stood at the end of each two weeks of the championship games.

NEWFOUNDLAND EXASPERATED.

The People Think They Are Ignored Too Much.

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 24.—It is authoritatively stated here that Newfoundland will not be allowed even an unofficial representation on the fishery commission. This is exasperating to the people of that colony, who warmly resent the idea they are being ignored and isolated by the imperial government. They comfort themselves, however, by the thought that, though the commission proposes a settlement, the imperial authorities cannot force it upon Newfoundland.

The St. Johns Mercury, commenting upon the question, says: "In any event the treaty must be submitted to our legislature as far as its operations here are concerned, and it will be for us to decide whether it will be for our interests to accept or reject. None of our maritime or territorial rights can be disposed of contrary to the decision of the legislature."

The Mercury adds that the basis of negotiations must be the treaty of 1818.

The Harbor de Grace Standard says that if the British commissioners can't get free fish, the sooner Newfoundland stringently enforces the bait act, which bears against Americans and French fishermen, the better. It implores the government not to make the country a laughing stock to its jealous French and American competitors by allowing the bait act, obtained at such cost and trouble, to remain a dead letter on the statute book.

An official here, of long experience in diplomatic matters and intimate acquaintance with the views of both the Canadian and English governments, frankly expressed his opinion that the commission would end in a fiasco.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

Murders Frequent and More Trouble Expected.

TUCSON, A. T., Oct. 24.—Carlos Velasco, editor of El Frontiero, states that beyond doubt it is a small band of Chiricahua Apaches that is roaming, robbing and murdering at will, first in the state of Sonora and again in Chihuahua. On the night following the surrender of Geronimo to Gen. Miles three Apaches escaped, and were never again captured.

The leader of the renegade band, which has gathered others into its fold, is Jose Marie Elias.

During the recent sitting of the grand jury a thorough examination was made as to the whereabouts of the renegades, but at that time the latter were quietly concealed. Since the adjournment of the grand jury, however, robberies and murders have been as frequent as before.

Accused of Forgery.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Joseph Quintora, aged 24 years, was taken before Justice O'Reilly at the Tombs police court this morning, and held in $3,000 for the court of general sessions. He was charged by E. B. Hamilton, the paying teller of the Bank of Commerce, with forging the name of A. Y. Quintane, the New York agent for the Cuban firm of Fernandez Brothers. Quintane has an office at No. 122 Front street, where Quintaro was employed, and on Friday last, during the absence of his employer, Quintaro forged his check for $3,000 and got the money. Detectives got the thief and the money at Quintaro's home, in Brooklyn. The accused refused to make any statement to the court.

B. H. Stone's Murder Makes Excitement.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 24.—Advices from Talequah, Indian territory, report great excitement there over the murder of Editor B. H. Stone, of The Telephone newspaper, who was shot Saturday by E. C. Boudinot, of The Advocate. Stone represented the reform party, who oppose further concessions of land to the cattle syndicate. His paper contained very bitter attacks on the Nationalists, or party in power, who are accused of ballot box stuffing to retain their offices. The Advocate is the organ of the latter party. Boudinot is guarded by armed friends, and the friends of Stone are also arming themselves. It is feared that the tragedy is the beginning of the civil war that has long been predicted in the Cherokee nation.

Future Labor Conference.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24.—It is understood that arrangements have been made for holding in this city, about the middle of December, a conference of representatives of all labor political elements or factions in the country, the object being to harmonize all of these factions under one organization for the next presidential campaign. It is thought that Henry George will be a prominent figure in the conference, that his land theories will be adopted and that the name of the National Free Soil party will be selected. A date and place for holding a national nominating convention will be agreed upon.

Ice Melted by Fire.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—The ice houses of the Lincoln Ice company, four in number, located on Wrightwood avenue, in Lake View, were destroyed by fire last evening, involving a loss of $17,000. The fire started from an unknown cause in a bundle of hay in a wagon shed adjoining the ice houses. Mr. P. J. McGinnis, president of the company, stated there were 3,500 tons of ice stored in the buildings, all of which was melted, the loss on ice being about $7,000 and on buildings $10,000; insured for $2,500.

Foster Changes His Mind.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 24.—It appears that Elmer Foster, the ball player, signed a contract to play next season with the Indianapolis club. The signing, however, was done prior to Oct. 20, the date fixed by the National league as the earliest time negotiations between clubs and players can be entered into, thus rendering his Indianapolis contract void. He now prefers to play with the New York club and will return to the Indianapolis club the money already advanced to him.

Everybody There but the Bride.

BRAZIL, Ind., Oct. 24.—Mr. A. B. Warren, of Evansville, and Miss Jennie Stewart, of Brazil, were to have been married last night at the residence of Miss Stewart's father. The license had been procured, the hour came, and with it the minister and guests; but the bride was missing. Search for her proved fruitless, and the report is out that she has eloped with another lover. Miss Stewart is 18 years old, pretty and of respectable parentage.

What Little Says.

TRENTON, Oct. 24.—Henry S. Little said yesterday: "I shall answer McPherson's reply to the charges made in my recent open letter. I shall add just a little more evidence, but not all, for, you see, I am a lawyer, and the members of that profession are in the habit of restraining their strongest evidence until a time when it can be used to the greatest advantage."

Punished for Not Taking Pills.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Oct. 24.—Marine Private Coleman has been sentenced by court martial to ten days' solitary confinement for "disrespectful language" in refusing to take pills prescribed by the navy physician.

A Shoplifter Caught.

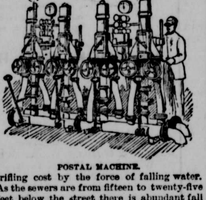
A lady in London stole a piece of Valenciennes lace while examining some. She was detected but permitted to leave the shop, whence a letter to this effect was soon sent: "Madam—I am afraid that the fifteen yards of lace which you selected in my shop will not be sufficient to trim your dress; I therefore take the liberty of sending you a second piece of the same pattern. I beg to be informed whether you accept." The signature was that of the proprietor. It was accepted and paid for.—London Letter.

A POSTAL NOVELTY.

How a Man in Paris Can Dispatch His Mail Matter.

Theodore Child writes to The New York Sun that Paris has the best letter dispatch system in the world, the letters being shot through small tubes to all the central points of the city by the propulsion of compressed air. In 1866 the first pneumatic tube was laid, and now their total length is 115 miles, while several more are in construction. To send a quick message, you drop a petit bleu, as they are called—that is a dainty little blue tinted envelope—into the nearest postoffice box, and no matter what part of the city it goes to, you have your answer in an hour! Or you may send an open card. The charge seems high to an American; for the open card it is six cents, for a closed message ten cents, and for a card with prepaid reply twelve cents. The letter sheet is like ours—that is, a sheet gummed on the flap and ready to be folded when the writing is completed, and as the size of it is 5 by 6 inches one may inscribe quite a communication. Last year 3,168,069 such messages were "piped through," and the postal revenue thereon was over $247,000.

Our engraving represents the principal machinery. The pipes are of drawn iron lapwelded, with an interior diameter of two and nine-sixteenths inches. Wherever practicable they run in the sewers, being bracketed to the walls; but as the sewers connect at all sorts of angles and the pipes can only turn on a gentle curve they must often leave the sewers. Elsewhere the tubes are laid in the ground at a depth of three and a half feet. In these tubes run little trains of message boxes, made of sheet iron with leather closely fitted over it. Each box will hold twenty closed messages, box and contents weighing twelve ounces. The last box in the train carries a "washer" or circular flap of leather so flexible that the pressure of the air behind causes it to swell out and fit tight to the interior of the tube. When the train of several message boxes is properly inserted in the tube, which is the upward prolongation of the main tube underground, one piston closes the pipe behind (the train having sunk to the underground pipe by gravity) another opens a connection with the reservoir of compressed air, the air rushes in and drives the train to its destination. This is the simplest explanation that can be given; of course the apparatus is much more complex than this would indicate, as it must receive as well as transmit, and be provided for many functions and contingencies. It is of equal interest to learn that at many stations the air is compressed at very trifling cost by the direct force of falling water. As the sewers are from fifteen to twenty-five feet below the street there is abundant fall from the water main at the station, and by a very ingenious machinery the air is compressed at trifling cost by the use of a surprisingly small amount of water.



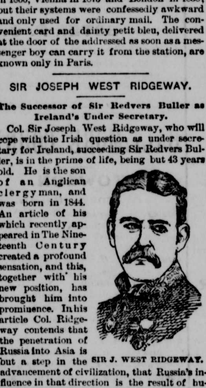
POSTAL MACHINE.

There are ninety-two stations or pneumatic postoffices in the city, and on the main lines are double tubes; on these the trains run every three minutes and on the side lines every fifteen minutes, so the average time of a message from sender to receiver is but half an hour. The total cost of the entire system down to the last of December, 1886, was reported officially at 5,455,000 francs, or very nearly $1,200,000; but it is now much more, as extension is in rapid progress. The cost of running the business and making repairs last year was 581,971 francs, or very nearly 10 per cent. on the cost of construction. Their use is growing rapidly, for although tubes were laid in 1866 the system was not nearly perfected before 1880. Berlin also laid tubes in 1866, Vienna in 1875 and London in 1858; but their systems were confessedly awkward and only used for ordinary mail. The convenient card and dainty petit bleu, delivered at the door of the addressee, was seen as a messenger boy can carry it from the station, are known only in Paris.

SIR JOSEPH WEST RIDGEWAY.

The Successor of Sir Redvers Buller as Ireland's Under Secretary.

Col. Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, who will cope with the Irish question as under secretary for Ireland, succeeding Sir Redvers Buller, is in the prime of life, being but 43 years old. He is the son of an Anglican clergyman, and was born in 1844. An article of his which recently appeared in The Nineteenth Century created a profound sensation, and this, together with his new position, has brought him into prominence. In his article Col. Ridgeway contends that the penetration of Russia into Asia is but a step in the advancement of civilization, that Russia's influence in that direction is the result of human progress, and that to check it would not be productive of good results.



SIR J. WEST RIDGEWAY.

When Col. Ridgeway was 16 years old, in 1860, he entered the Indian army as ensign. He was made lieutenant in 1862, captain in 1869, major in 1880 and brevet lieutenant colonel in 1881. He has filled several political appointments under successive viceroys of India and at one time was under secretary to the government of India in the foreign department. During the Afghan campaign of 1879 and 1880 he served with Sir Frederick Roberts, and in 1884 he was selected by the Marquis of Ripon to command the Indian section of the Afghan boundary commission. He held this command on the famous march from Quetta to Bala Murghab to meet Sir Peter Lumsden, who came from England through Persia. When Sir Peter returned to England in 1885 Col. Ridgeway was appointed British commissioner. In November, 1885, he met the Russian commissioner at Zulfikar, and during the next ten months 350 miles of frontier were demarcated. The joint commission only separated in view of insuperable difficulties in connection with the last few miles of the frontier. For his services in this affair he was created Knight Commander of the Star of India. Last year he went to St. Petersburg and conducted the negotiations on behalf of the British government for the completion of the last few miles of the Afghan frontier, and, after eight months of discussion, he succeeded in making an arrangement which has been apparently satisfactory to both England and Russia, and averted the armed struggle which appeared so likely to take place at one time.

First Governor of Illinois.

Few people nowadays, if asked who was the first governor of Illinois, would answer Patrick Henry. Yet this is the case. An act was passed by the authorities of Virginia in October, 1778, creating the county of Illinois (in the state of Virginia), which embraced the territory now forming the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, making probably the largest county ever organized, exceeding the whole of Great Britain and Ireland; and thus the great orator of the American revolution, Patrick Henry, then governor of Virginia, became the first governor of Illinois.—Chicago News.

PHILLIPS FLEES ABROAD

DID HE DO IT TO ESCAPE PROSECUTION?

The Columbian Bank Depositors' Counsel Say They Have Enough Evidence to Cause His Arrest—A Reason Given for His Departure.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25.—The Times this morning contains a statement to the effect that Charles L. Phillips, president of the defunct Columbian bank, has fled the country, having sailed for Havre on Saturday last. It is believed that he left the country to escape criminal prosecution. The bank closed its doors on July 30 and made an assignment in favor of its creditors.

The liabilities were claimed by the officers to have been between $200,000 and $300,000 and the assets more than double that amount. On examination it was found that the assets consisted principally of worthless stocks and merchandise in warehouse, on which advances had been made, in some cases equal to the full value of the goods, and notes made and unindorsed by Phillips and his associates. The savings fund of the bank amounted to about $500,000, and was principally made up of deposits by poor working people.

The depositors demanded the arrest of Phillips on a criminal charge, and the depositors were getting matters in shape and hunting up evidence upon which to have Phillips indicted. The latter evidently heard of this movement, hence his flight. Some of his children and his friends were sent away some time ago and his flight was no surprise. Counsel for the depositors stated that he had obtained evidence of fraud against Phillips of sufficient importance to warrant his arrest.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 24—The Evening Telegraph makes the following explanation of the sudden departure of Mr. Phillips for France: "The facts of the case are that Mr. Phillips' three younger children were sent, about six weeks ago, to the home of Baron de Lorme, a French nobleman and intimate personal friend, who resides near a convent at which he wished Mr. Phillips' children to be educated. The children were sent to France because it was the expressed wish of the nobleman that they should come and live with him while attending school. Ten days ago the Baroness de Lorme died suddenly of heart disease, bringing grief and distraction into the nobleman's household and making it necessary for Mr. Phillips to sail quickly to provide other arrangements for his children in the event of unexpected changes in the baron's household."

Horsewhipped by a Woman.

BOSTON, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Annie Holske, the wife of Ned Holske, the ex-champion ten mile pedestrian, entered the office of The Police News today and administered a thorough horsewhipping to Editor Cooke of that paper. The trouble grew out of a letter said to have been written by Capt. Cooke to Holske while in Canada reflecting upon the latter's honesty in the Carney-McAuliffe fiasco and an article which appeared in The News recently reflecting upon her husband. Eyewitnesses say that Mrs. Holske upon Mr. Cooke acknowledging himself, as the author of the article, drew a thick horsewhip and applied it vigorously to his shoulders. Capt. Cooke shouted to the enraged woman to desist, asking her at the same time if she wanted to make a show of him. To this Mrs. Holske shrieked: "Yes, you scoundrel. You are trying to take the bread and butter out of my children's mouths and I am going to show you up before the world." At this point a Mr. Collins, a bystander, interfered and put the woman out. Editor Cooke succeeded in capturing the horsewhip.

Suspicion Points to Hattie.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—A San Francisco special states that Hattie Woolstein, who is alleged to have confessed to having murdered Dr. Harlan at Los Angeles, is rapidly recovering, and will probably be able to attend her examination on Monday. Since her arrest suspicion has been aroused concerning the death last spring of an elderly lady named Barbour, who resided in the same house with Hattie Woolstein. This lady's death was rather sudden, and it is now thought that she was poisoned by the girl. After her death some $60,000 worth of bonds which she was known to have had could not be found, and it has recently been discovered that these identical bonds are in a local trunk, and Hattie is charged with having negotiated them, the money thus realized being invested in land. A movement is now being made toward having Mrs. Barbour's grave disinterred, so that her stomach may be examined.

Christians and Heathens Worshiping.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—When the gorgeous idol recently imported by the Chinese colony was dedicated last night at No. 18 Mott street, eighteen christianized Chinamen chanted, in members of the society owning the idol, the right to take part in the ceremony. This was granted, and there was a double service, about two hundred orthodox members burning incense or joss sticks before the idol, while the eighteen Christians preached loudly on Christianity, both factions carrying on their devotions at the same time and in perfect amity.

To Join Forces.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 24.—It is stated here that General Master Workman Powderly, ex-Governor St. John of Kansas, Henry George, Dr. McGlynn and Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey, have written letters to the Missouri state branch of the National Prohibition central committee regarding a union of the Prohibition and Labor parties in the next national campaign. It is reported that Gen. Fisk has been selected as the combined parties' candidate for president and T. V. Powderly as the vice presidential candidate.

Killed by the Sheriff.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24.—In Hot Springs, Ark., at noon yesterday, Jasper Duncan, a prisoner confined in the county jail, was shot and almost instantly killed by Sheriff Williams. Duncan was out of jail, and what seems to have been a preconcerted attempt to escape was made. Duncan was originally guilty recently on a charge of complicity in the killing of Mike Martin, and sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary.

The United Labor Convention.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—The United Labor convention, which indorsed the nomination of the well known Democrat, Nicholas Muller, for state senator in the Fifth district, has been declared by the executive committee of the United Labor party to have been irregular, and another convention has been called. The managers of the party are opposed to making any alliances with leaders of other parties.

Death of a Journalist.

NORTH ADAMS, Oct. 24.—John H. Mabbett, the founder of The Express of this place, will be buried from here to-morrow. He was at one time proprietor of The Meriden (Conn.) Press Recorder.

Only a Woman's Voice.

The bell had rung and the car was about to start on its down town trip from the Exposition grounds yesterday afternoon, when he boarded the car. It did not require more than a glance to convince every one who saw him that he was drunk—very much so, in fact. He sank into an unoccupied seat in the corner, leaned his weary head against the fare box and in a moment was in that stupor which too much whisky produces. The driver evidently knew him and smiled as he said, "I'll attend to you when we get down here a piece."

A NOTED CRIMINAL.

The Successful Forger Who Has Just Been Released from Prison.

William E. Brockway, bond thief and forger, is free again. Thirty years ago, when a man of middle age, Brockway was apprenticed to a printer in New Haven, Conn., who sent him to Yale college, where he became proficient in the art of electro chemistry, and the knowledge there acquired was turned to account later by Brockway and his employer. His employer did all the printing for the New Haven bank, and the directors were in the habit of bringing their plates over and watching them while the impressions were being made. While they were thus engaged one day the printer called them aside for a moment, and Brockway secured a copy of the plate in soft metal; $100,000 worth of $5 bills was worked off, and Brockway, who was an expert penman, signed them. Later on bills of the New Haven County bank were counterfeited, and an investigation took place, culminating in the arrest of Brockway and his confederates, who were sentenced to a term of years in the state prison, but, through the instrumentality of a New York lawyer, he was pardoned.

BROCKWAY.

While in prison Brockway made the acquaintance of Dr. Stonely, whose sentence expired while he was still a convict. After Brockway was released he met Stonely in New York, and told such a pitiful tale that Stonely invited him to his house in Keyport. While a guest at Dr. Stonely's Brockway and his confederates counterfeited a $5 note of a New Jersey bank, and the money which he obtained enabled him to carry out his pet scheme, which was eloping with Mrs. Stonely. When the elopement took place it was found that the husband had taken up his permanent residence in that country, in the Villa Crawford, overlooking the bay of Naples.

Claus Spreckels, of California, who has been termed the Sugar King of the Sandwich Islands, is a German who began life in the west as the keeper of a boarding house. He was an expert chemist, and invented some new process for refining sugar. It was estimated three years ago that he made 600 barrels of sugar a day, each barrel worth $30, thereby giving him an income of $6,570,000 a year. His wealth is now estimated at $25,000,000. Mr. Spreckels is an old man, but he is still very active and energetic. He speaks with a strong German accent, is simple in his dress and domestic in his habits.

Ed Scheffelin, who sold out the celebrated Tough Nut mine in Arizona for something like a million dollars, wears his hair in long ringlets and is somewhat eccentric in his dress, but he has a big heart, and those who know him well say that a worthy charity never appealed to him in vain. Up to the time he sold the Tough Nut he had been a hard working miner and knew nothing of the ways of the world. With the proceeds of the sale he went to San Francisco to enjoy his honestly acquired riches. He had determined to have the best of everything, and registered at the Baldwin hotel. When mealtime came he sought entrance to the dining room in his shirt sleeves. The sable doorkeeper told him he must put his coat on before going in. Ed got mad at this infringement on his private rights and long established custom, and exclaimed: "I guess you don't know who I am, you black rascal." "Dat don't make no odds, sir." The honest miner was filled with astonishment and through and sent for Landlord Pearson. The latter told him he must finish dressing before going to eat, no matter who he was. Mr. Scheffelin is a man of observing qualities, and he has not been slow in adapting himself to his changed circumstances. He has good business sense and although anything but stingy, takes good care of his fortune.

"Jenny Lind," said Miss Emma Thursby to Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton recently, "is living on a lovely street in London called 'The Boltons,' and her house, which is covered with graceful vines, is shut in from the noisy city by trees and fragrant flowers. But the famous singer is a suffering invalid now, rarely seeing one, and when American reporters call, as they do now and then, they are met at the door by a faithful old servant, who has watched over her mistress for thirty years past, and who delivers this brief but grateful message, 'that Jenny Lind wishes them to say that she will never cease to love the American people with all her heart.' One of Jenny Lind's most intimate friends and neighbors is Mme. Albani, who lives with her husband just across the street from the 'Swedish Nightingale.' Albani's voice! No, I don't think it is any way phenomenal, but she has gained a great success because she has always been an earnest worker, and then she has chosen for her home the best city in the world for a singer—London. Why do I not go there myself? Oh, I am too good an American to be willing to live abroad, and then in any case I could not endure the London climate. You see I have just won back my health, and I do not want to lose it again."

An Extraordinary Mind Reader.

The gift of "tongues" has hitherto been considered a special blessing communicated by the spirit of pentecost. But a peasant of Westernhausen, in the kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, is reported to be possessed of that gift now. The girl is 19 years old and reported to be sound and hearty every morning, but hardly do the shades of evening begin to fall when she is attacked by nervous twitchings. In that condition she is troubled with a knack of mind reading, and if asked questions in tongues she does not understand while the sun is shedding its full light upon her she will answer in the same tongues during the hours of darkness. Less remarkable is the darkness in which her medical attendants profess to be regarding the true inwardness of her condition. She is also reported to shed her hair periodically, as footwarmers will do in summer time, and to grow a new period as regularly. So the medical men are dumfounded at the phenomenon.—Chicago News.

The Reward of Notoriety.

"Since my husband was mixed up in that divorce case," said Mrs. Cantwell, "he has made more money by literary work than his ministerial fees amount to."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Cobwigger. "What kind of literary work does he do, may I ask?"

"Why," replied the good man's better half, "he writes those unsolicited testimonials for soaps and patent medicines."—Judge.

Fiddles for the Trade.

A French maker of violins declares that the fiddles he makes for the trade cost him ninety cents apiece, and that he is satisfied with the profit earned by selling them for $1.12 apiece. Thousands of these are exported yearly from France and Germany.—Home Journal.

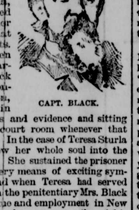
Rough on the Maiden Ladies.

They have a custom at the Andrew Presbyterian church, Minneapolis, which has brought great consternation to the widows and maiden ladies. It began with the children and extended to the congregation. On each Sunday following a birthday the person who has thus shuffled off another year marches to the front and drops as many pennies in the missionary box as he is years old. It can readily be seen how embarrassing this is to many. They resort to all sorts of tricks to avoid divulging the truth. Sometimes a lady will put in over a dollar, and as everybody knows she is not a hundred years old, it lets her out of the dilemma. The missionary box is the gainer.—Pioneer Press.

CAPT. BLACK.

The Lawyer Who Has Worked so Hard to Save the Anarchists.

Capt. W. P. Black, attorney for the condemned Anarchists, has had a career that would do for the principal character in a romance; and his wife is even more remarkable in her way. Both are courteous and intelligent people, but have the same vein of enthusiasm upon any person or subject which interests them. Capt. Black is a brother of Gen. Black, of the Pension bureau, and after his military experiences settled in the practice of law in Chicago, where he has been counsel in several cases that attracted the attention of the whole country, from Mrs. Myra Crystal Sturla, the girl who killed Charles Stiles, her paramour, to think of the Anarchists. In the eighteen years of their married life Mrs. Black has been his constant companion, assisting him in preparing papers and evidence and sitting with him in the court room whenever that was practicable. In the case of Teresa Sturla Mrs. Black threw her whole soul into the work of defense. She sustained the prisoner in court, used every means of exciting sympathy for her, and when Teresa had served her short term in the penitentiary Mrs. Black secured her a home and employment in New York city, where, she now avers, the girl is doing well. Mrs. Black is a well known figure on the streets of Chicago and at the criminal courts—indeed that Capt. Black is very rarely seen in any public place without her.



CAPT. BLACK.

They have lately passed much time in New York city, at work on the petitions and other papers for securing an appeal to the supreme court of the United States. Hon. Randolph Tucker, former congressman from Virginia and chairman of the house judiciary committee in the Forty-fourth congress, is assistant counsel and will probably argue the appeal. Gen. Roger A. Pryor is consulting counsel, and the papers were finished at his office on the 14th. Their application is for a writ of error, on the ground that the Anarchists, while on trial, were denied some rights guaranteed by the national constitution; but they also have some hope on newly discovered evidence. Among other things it is alleged that the bomb which killed the Chicago policemen was actually thrown by a Pinkerton detective. Of course no grave charge could only be accepted on the most positive evidence.

The Drummer's Revenge.

A drummer had a spite at a hotel in Palestine, Tex., and resolved on a terrible revenge. So, when he went to Galveston he "bagged" a lot of cockroaches, for which thousand City is celebrated. Bringing a lot of the largest specimens, commonly called tarnative Galvestonians "diggerloggers," the drummer took them to the hotel and turned them loose in the halls and corridors. Inabout two weeks the hotel was swarmingwith them, and they got into the soups, preserves, jams, molasses, in the milk—everywhere; and worked hard all day and sat up at night to help that drummer get even. They have filled the hotel and gone to work on the private houses, and now Palestine is accursed with them.—Chicago News.

A Plucky Powder Boy.

When Farragut's squadron wasafore New Orleans one of the powder boysaw a shell drop dangerously near the magazine. The fuse was burning furiously, bt the boy picked up the shell and tossed itoverboard. The boy was Oscar Peck. He lives in Bridgeport, Conn., and he has just received, in consideration of his bravery, back pension money amounting to $1,220.—New York Sun.

The Cucumber Crop.

During the past season 30,000,000 cucumbers have been pickled in one factory at Fredericksburg, Va. One acrewill produce on an average 100,000 cucumbrs, and they will readily in the city at 50 cents per 1,000. They are usually picked when not more than an inch or an inch and a half long. One person can gather in 3,000 in a day.—Chicago Times.

The Premier's Feet.

The late Agostino Depretis was always careless of his dress and personal appearance until he became premier, and even then he was no dandy. His feet were almost abnormally large, and upon this fact he rather congratulated himself, "because," he said, "no one can expect a man with such feet to dance at a state ball."—Chicago Herald.

PEOPLE WHO ARE KNOWN

To the Whole World of Newspaper Readers—Interesting Items.

Queen Victoria has made such progress in Hindostani that she is able to give orders in that language to the two Indian servants in her service.

Mark Twain sent to Caroline B. Le Row, the teacher who collected the examples given in the book "English as She is Taught," the check for $250 paid him by The Century company for his reviewing article.

Miss Braddon is about to bring out her fiftieth novel. Her husband has made so much money by publishing her books that he has retired from business. There is a wicked story afloat that after beginning the publication of her books, when she was a spinster, he found that he owed her a pile of money which he couldn't pay, so he proposed a compromise in the shape of marriage, which the novelist accepted.

A man of unusual "prominence" died the other day at his home in Austria. It was the giant, Joseph Winkelmayer, who measured 8 feet 3 in hes. height and appeared in many a European dime museum. But his lungs were apparently not able to stand the great rarification of the air in the elevated strata he was compelled to breathe, and he succumbed to tuberculosis.

Erastus Corning, of Troy, the famous iron founder, never thinks of going into his conservatory to examine his beautiful orchids without first lighting his pipe, which is a large and beautiful meerschaum, heavily mounted with solid silver, and a stem made from a jasmine grown in his own conservatory.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, and poet of Philadelphia's recent centennial, is a man of many accomplishments besides his literary gifts. He is a good musician, being able to accompany his own songs on either piano or guitar. He is a rare linguist, and an athlete of acknowledged power. Although the pen is the instrument by which he is known to the world, he is equally accomplished in the use of the fencer's foils. Mr. Crawford is of American parentage, but he was born in Italy, and has just taken up his permanent residence in that country, in the Villa Crawford, overlooking the bay of Naples.

Claus Spreckels, of California, who has been termed the Sugar King of the Sandwich Islands, is a German who began life in the west as the keeper of a boarding house. He was an expert chemist, and invented some new process for refining sugar. It was estimated three years ago that he made 600 barrels of sugar a day, each barrel worth $30, thereby giving him an income of $6,570,000 a year. His wealth is now estimated at $25,000,000. Mr. Spreckels is an old man, but he is still very active and energetic. He speaks with a strong German accent, is simple in his dress and domestic in his habits.

Ed Scheffelin, who sold out the celebrated Tough Nut mine in Arizona for something like a million dollars, wears his hair in long ringlets and is somewhat eccentric in his dress, but he has a big heart, and those who know him well say that a worthy charity never appealed to him in vain. Up to the time he sold the Tough Nut he had been a hard working miner and knew nothing of the ways of the world. With the proceeds of the sale he went to San Francisco to enjoy his honestly acquired riches. He had determined to have the best of everything, and registered at the Baldwin hotel. When mealtime came he sought entrance to the dining room in his shirt sleeves. The sable doorkeeper told him he must put his coat on before going in. Ed got mad at this infringement on his private rights and long established custom, and exclaimed: "I guess you don't know who I am, you black rascal." "Dat don't make no odds, sir." The honest miner was filled with astonishment and through and sent for Landlord Pearson. The latter told him he must finish dressing before going to eat, no matter who he was. Mr. Scheffelin is a man of observing qualities, and he has not been slow in adapting himself to his changed circumstances. He has good business sense and although anything but stingy, takes good care of his fortune.

"Jenny Lind," said Miss Emma Thursby to Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton recently, "is living on a lovely street in London called 'The Boltons,' and her house, which is covered with graceful vines, is shut in from the noisy city by trees and fragrant flowers. But the famous singer is a suffering invalid now, rarely seeing one, and when American reporters call, as they do now and then, they are met at the door by a faithful old servant, who has watched over her mistress for thirty years past, and who delivers this brief but grateful message, 'that Jenny Lind wishes them to say that she will never cease to love the American people with all her heart.' One of Jenny Lind's most intimate friends and neighbors is Mme. Albani, who lives with her husband just across the street from the 'Swedish Nightingale.' Albani's voice! No, I don't think it is any way phenomenal, but she has gained a great success because she has always been an earnest worker, and then she has chosen for her home the best city in the world for a singer—London. Why do I not go there myself? Oh, I am too good an American to be willing to live abroad, and then in any case I could not endure the London climate. You see I have just won back my health, and I do not want to lose it again."

An Extraordinary Mind Reader.

The gift of "tongues" has hitherto been considered a special blessing communicated by the spirit of pentecost. But a peasant of Westernhausen, in the kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, is reported to be possessed of that gift now. The girl is 19 years old and reported to be sound and hearty every morning, but hardly do the shades of evening begin to fall when she is attacked by nervous twitchings. In that condition she is troubled with a knack of mind reading, and if asked questions in tongues she does not understand while the sun is shedding its full light upon her she will answer in the same tongues during the hours of darkness. Less remarkable is the darkness in which her medical attendants profess to be regarding the true inwardness of her condition. She is also reported to shed her hair periodically, as footwarmers will do in summer time, and to grow a new period as regularly. So the medical men are dumfounded at the phenomenon.—Chicago News.

The Reward of Notoriety.

"Since my husband was mixed up in that divorce case," said Mrs. Cantwell, "he has made more money by literary work than his ministerial fees amount to."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Cobwigger. "What kind of literary work does he do, may I ask?"

"Why," replied the good man's better half, "he writes those unsolicited testimonials for soaps and patent medicines."—Judge.

Fiddles for the Trade.

A French maker of violins declares that the fiddles he makes for the trade cost him ninety cents apiece, and that he is satisfied with the profit earned by selling them for $1.12 apiece. Thousands of these are exported yearly from France and Germany.—Home Journal.

Rough on the Maiden Ladies.

They have a custom at the Andrew Presbyterian church, Minneapolis, which has brought great consternation to the widows and maiden ladies. It began with the children and extended to the congregation. On each Sunday following a birthday the person who has thus shuffled off another year marches to the front and drops as many pennies in the missionary box as he is years old. It can readily be seen how embarrassing this is to many. They resort to all sorts of tricks to avoid divulging the truth. Sometimes a lady will put in over a dollar, and as everybody knows she is not a hundred years old, it lets her out of the dilemma. The missionary box is the gainer.—Pioneer Press.

FRESH FROM LONDON.

THE ARREST OF SIR WILFRID BLUNT.

Lord Churchill's Chances—The Story of President Grevy's Resignation—He May Get Angry—His Probable Successor—Sales by Lord Salisbury.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The most probable interpretation of Lord Randolph Churchill's speeches giving uncompromising support to the government is that he is fulfilling his part of a bargain under which he is to return to the cabinet. The difficulty is to see what place he will assume. He is distrusted by Lord Salisbury, while the feminine influences against him have always been strong. Everybody concludes, however, that Churchill would not now have backed Salisbury in such an unqualified way had he not some immediate interest in view. For instance, he declares boldly that the plan of campaign was the cause of the Coercion act, whereas last year he blamed the government for taking notice of the