

The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

J. W. McEWEN, PUBLISHER.

A FIRM in London, England, advertise that they want American honey in large lots, and will pay an advance of 5c per pound over the New York market for prime fancy comb honey.

ENGLAND has this year 2,680,000 acres under wheat, while America has nearly 40,000,000 devoted to the same cereal. Great Britain has 6,000,000 head of cattle, America has 30,000,000.

PROF. KEDRIC, of the Michigan Agricultural college, is making a series of experiments to show that growing plants in a close room are not injurious to human life. He says the notion that it is unhealthy to sleep in a room containing plants is sheer nonsense. The plants may not injure one, but it would occur to some, perhaps, that a close room is not conducive to the health of either animal or plant life.

A NOBLE lord of high degree is the English Mandeville, but he went down to a prize-fight at Flushing and acted in the capacity of impromptu bottle-holder to one of the knockers, and had his pocket picked of an expensive heirloom watch for his pains. A paper of the county says: "Lord Mandeville should be ashamed of himself, and his loss should teach him to choose better associates." Let him ask Boston if there is a better associate than a pugilist.

DANIEL SHAW, of Troy, N. Y., was a most unfortunate man. When a boy he had his skull cracked by a kick of a mule. Subsequently he had a frightful experience with a circular saw. He was struck by three trains, and had an eye knocked out. Three well caved in on him. He had fits, and during an attack fell on a red-hot stove. Four times he was bitten by mad dogs. A coal wagon ran over him and crushed his legs. He had a fit on a railway track, and an incoming train finished him.

It is so unusual for gamblers to leave any considerable sum of money to their families when they die that an exception is remarkable. Henry Behm, familiar to the fraternity of Syracuse, N. Y., as "Dutch Hank," has been a gambler for thirty years, and when he died the other day it was found that his fortune amounted to nearly \$200,000. He left the entire property to his wife. If any young man can snuck encouragement from this morsel he had better hasten to buy a rope and test the elastic properties of his neck.

THE cotton crop of the South last year amounted to 7,000,000 bales—enough to supply the demands of the chief portions of the civilized world. In addition there were produced 2,500,000 tons of surplus cotton seed, which might have been transformed into 105,000,000 gallons of oil, 1,500,000 tons of oil cake, and 800,000 tons of paper. To what enormous extent this crop may ultimately be increased can scarcely be foreseen. Cotton is no longer king, but it remains, nevertheless, one of the chief commercial pillars of the country.

A FAMILY in De Soto, Ill., has a pet coon which was caught before its eyes were yet open to the light of day. An old cat took charge of and cared for it as if the animal were one of its own little ones. Now the coon takes care of itself, although the cat continues to feed it with mouse and rat dainties. The children in the house have taught the coon any number of little tricks, such as begging for a biscuit, and putting its paws about one's neck. Her crouch at night is on the dining-room lounge, and she shares that with the dog, who allows none of his kind to approach or annoy her, and is almost as fond of her as the cat.

A LIVELY scene occurred in a dentist's office at Westfield, Mass. A young man who had taken ether to have teeth extracted, after the operation was over became temporarily crazed from the effects of the drug, and, under the impression that he was a Western hero, made a hot attack on the dentist and physician in attendance. One he jammed up into a corner and shook him until his teeth rattled, and the other he dragged under the floor in his effort to throw him out of the window. Other occupants of the building rushed in, but were quickly put to flight by the etherized man, and one of them was chased around the halls and into his own quarters. The patient was finally secured by the dentist, and knew nothing of what had occurred when the effect of the ether passed off a few minutes later.

A CATTLE-OWNER of Montana was in Winnie, Manitoba, a short time ago. He engaged a room at a hotel and went out for the evening. During his absence an English nobleman came to the

hotel, and, no room being vacant, the clerk gave him that of the Montana man, who, being only a "common person," could not be supposed to object to such a proceeding. But that was just what he did. When he heard of it, and before five minutes had passed, the poor Englishman was running wildly out of the room, crying "Murder!" There was no murder, however, but the Englishman had to take a cot in the hall, the Montana man got his room, and the clerk was very careful afterward not to try experiments with "common persons" from Montana.

WASHINGTON letter: The spiders had become so bad under the eaves of the White House that it became necessary to bring out a fire engine to wash them down. The deluge of water caused a veritable shower of spiders to the stone floor below, and very soon at least 1,000,000 of them were crawling about in every direction—small, middling and large, of every shape and hue known to the species. About 3 o'clock the thoroughly-chilled insects began crawling up the large pillars toward the roof in such numbers that the pillars looked as though they had been painted black. The predominating variety, which has been christened the "Presidential spider," because it has inhabited the old portico ever since its erection in large numbers, has a round, plump body, six legs, two formidable feelers, and is of a mixed gray and yellow hue. Thousands of wasps visit the locality during wasp season and carry off large numbers of the Presidential spiders and stow them away for winter rations.

MR. LELAND, of the Leland house, Chicago, doesn't believe what he sees in the papers about the effect of the recent Supreme court decision on the rights of the colored man under the Fourteenth amendment. He had occasion to eject Samuel Henry from his hotel, the other day, and had him arraigned before a Justice of the Peace for disorderly conduct. Henry had a colored brother as his attorney, who proceeded to cross-examine Leland. "Did you tell dis boy to come down and get his pay and den have him arrested when he came down stairs?" he asked. "He pushed me," said Mr. Leland. "See heah; you are not answering my questions," said the attorney. "You will please confine youah remarks to answering what I ask you, sah." The hotel proprietor turned to the Justice. "You will have to answer the gentleman's questions," said the Justice. Mr. Leland was then subjected to a severe cross-examination. At each attempt to evade a question he was whipped into line by the despised colored man. After which Samuel Henry was fined \$1 and costs.

ON a recent morning, in Cincinnati, a band of colored persons marched to the water's edge on the Ohio, just below the Newport and Cincinnati railway bridge and directly opposite Sausage row, where the vilest negro desperadoes resort. They had come to take part in the ceremony of baptizing by immersion a newly-converted sister. The weather was very cool, and the early morning, when few people were stirring, was chosen to escape interruption. After a song and a prayer, the gowned minister and the candidate—a coal-black, stout young girl—waded slowly into the chilling water. The girl shivered at first; but, exhorted by the minister, she followed him until he halted where the water was waist deep. Suddenly she made the Kentucky shore echo these words: "Lord-a-massa, I can't stan' dis; lemme go!" "But remember the Master's command, dear sister, and don't turn back to the wicked world," said the minister. "But I mus' go; it'll kill me, I know it will," the girl replied. She made a desperate effort to escape, but the parson held on, saying, as he struggled with his obstinate convert: "Yo' head mus' go under." In the effort to duck the girl's head both went under beyond their depth. They soon rose to the surface and floated down stream, shouting for help. Boats were at hand and they were rescued in the usual way. Now the colored theologians are discussing whether or not this was a Christian baptism.

Make the Gallows Less Interesting. If anything would convince me that hanging should be abolished it would be the universal accompaniment of the spiritual adviser and the triumphant entrance into glory of the condemned and executed criminal. It is impossible that any moral effect, such as is desirable, should be produced when a hanging, instead of proving a terrible punishment, is made the termination of an interesting devotional scene where the murderer is given the most flattering and respectful attention and his "last words" made the sensational headlines of every daily newspaper in the land. It is foolish to mitigate the terrors of the law by such means, and the custom should be abolished. Let it once become a law that from the moment sentence of death is passed upon a criminal he is never to be seen or heard of by the world again; that all persons about him and admitted to him are bound to silence concerning him, and the punishment will assume an aspect more terrible.—*Washington Republic*.

THE BAD BOY.

"Hello, hello, hello!" yelled the grocery man to the bad boy, as he peeked through the window from the outside to see if any customers were in. "Come in and let me look at those bruises you are carrying. Great heavens! how did you get that *italic* style on your nose, and did the same blow blacken both eyes?" and the grocery man laughed at the broke-up condition of the boy.

"Oh, you laugh if you want to, but when you get walked all over by an infidel, and have some teeth knocked down your throat, you won't laugh so much," and the boy pouted as much as he could with his mouth swelled, and looked at the grocer as though he would like to tip the stove over.

"What about an infidel? You haven't been fighting with a heathen, have you? Tell me all about it, because you are on your last legs, and confession is good for the soul. Reveal to me the cause of that leaning tower of Pisa nose and that *hic jacet* colored eye," and the grocery man winked at a carpenter who came in to fill his tobacco-box.

"Well, you see one of the boys belonging to our gang of widow-helpers, his pa is an infidel, and he don't believe anything, but he can saw more wood for widows than any of the boys. He is a good fellow, only he does not go to Sunday-school, and don't believe there is any God or devil or anything. He has made us boys tired more than six times, when we have been sawing wood, talking about things that we believed in that he didn't. He said the idea that a whale swallowed Jonah was all bosh, and Elijah going up in a chariot of fire was poppycock, and everything was wrong. I went to a Deacon of our church, a regular old hard-shell, and told him about the boy, and asked him what ought to be done about it, and he was mad at the infidel boy, and said he ought to be scourged, and we should smite him and beat him with many stripes. I asked the Deacon if it would be right for us good boys to pile on to the infidel boy, and make him believe things if we had to choke them down him, and he said it would be doing a service to humanity, and would win for us everlasting fame and glory. Well, here's your fame. Gaze on my left-handed nose and you can see the fame. I tell you I don't take no more jobs converting infidels. I want to do everything that is right, but hereafter, if an infidel meets me on the sidewalk, I shall go across the street and let him have the whole street. You see, we got the infidel boy up in the hay mow of the barn, and while the boys were talking to him I slipped a clothes line around his legs and tied them, and then tied his arms, and we had him so tight he couldn't wiggle. He tried to get away, but he couldn't, and then I commenced on him about Adam and Eve eating the apples. At first he wouldn't believe anything, but I choked him until he admitted that the devil got them into a scrape. Then I asked him if he believed that the Lord cut a spare rib out of Adam and took a lot of dust and put it up and made Eve, and set her up in the sun to dry. The darned infidel kicked on that and said he never would believe it, but I sat down on his stomach and tickled his nose with a straw, and finally he caved, and said he believed it, but he was mad, and tried to chew the clothes line around his arms to get away, but we held him tight. Then I tackled him on the children of Israel walking through the sea without getting their feet wet or catching cold, and he said that was a blasted lie. I gave him two minutes to believe that, and when the time had expired he said he couldn't swallow it, so I took hold of his ears and tried to pin them together at the back of his head, and finally he weakened and said the story did begin to look reasonable, and he believed it. We were getting along splendidly, and I thought what a triumph it would be to bring that boy into Sunday-school a firm believer, a brand plucked from the burning. We took a recess, and played mumblety peg, all except the infidel, for ten minutes, and then I tackled him on Joshua commanding the sun to stand still, and he said that was all nonsense, that it couldn't be done, and I began to run timothy hay and tickle grass up his trousers' legs, and finally he weakened and admitted that Josh was all right on the sun scheme. He kicked on Solomon having a thousand wives, and said he never would believe a man could be such a blasted fool, but I took a hay rake and parted his hair in the middle, and filled the inside of his undershirt with oats, and when they began to hurt him he said the Solomon story was true, and he even went so far as to believe Solomon had 1,200 wives, so I got him to believe 200 more than there was, which is pretty well for an infidel. He wouldn't take any stock in Jonah and the whale, until we buried him up in the hay and made him believe we were going to set the hay on fire, when he said he believed that whales were used in those days to carry passengers, and were fitted up with state rooms on the inside. Then I tackled him on the Hebrew children being cast into the fiery furnace and not being scorched at all, but he said he would believe anything but that, so I put on my roller skates and began to walk on him, and he begged, and said, come to think of it, that fiery furnace story looked the most reasonable of the whole lot. Then I thought he was getting to be converted enough for one day, and I untied the rope and let him loose. You wouldn't believe a boy could be so base, but as soon as he was loose all the good work I had done on him seemed to be lost, and he became an infidel again in less than a minute, and scared the other boys down stairs with a pitchfork, and cornered me, and knocked me down, and walked on me, and pounded me, and before he got through with me he made me swear that I didn't believe anything in the Bible. He was just as mean as he could be, and I don't dare be good unless I go off somewhere alone. I showed my nose to the Deacon, and told him the infidel mauled me, and the Deacon said I was no good. Say, what would you do if you was in my place?"

"I would go and soak my head," said

the grocery man. "You have got to learn one thing, and that is, mind your own business about your religious views. The infidel boy is as much entitled to his belief as you are, and the days of choking your views down people who do not believe as you do are passed. After you get mauled a few times more you will be pretty smart. You attend to doing good, wherever you see a chance, but don't try to stem the tide of infidelity by brute force, and you will be happier."

"All right, that lets me out," said the boy, as he looked in a mirror to see how black his eyes were, and tried to push his nose back square in front. "Hereafter people can believe as they please, but I will get even with that Deacon or my name is not Hennyry. I bet you he knew that infidel boy was too much for me. Don't it seem strange to you that an infidel boy should be endowed with muscle enough to knock a Christian boy silly. I can't account for it. I should think the good boy ought to have the most muscle," and the boy went off thinking how to get even with the Deacon.—*Peck's Sun*.

Pulling President Jackson's Nose.

In the days of "Old Hickory," the veritable, energetic, irascible Andrew Jackson, it will be recollected there occurred several events of thrilling interest. The old hero's career in the War of 1812 with Great Britain was marked with events which will long be remembered. His sturdy defense of New Orleans, the grand and successful battle before that city, were eminently suggestive of the terrible energy involved in Jackson's composition and marked him as one of the foremost men of the then young nation. The people did not forget him, and ere many years elapsed he was called to fill the great office of President of the United States. What he did in that position is so important on the historic pages of the country as never to be forgotten. They have come down the years in trumpet tones and are yet reverberating in the list of celebrities of the land.

Andrew Jackson's civil battle with the United States bank, his stern, unyielding and successful grapple with the secession serpent in the person of John C. Calhoun, and other noted displays of his indomitable will are proud incidents of his history and veritable laurels of his administration. Every true patriot loves to recall them to his mind and record his approval of their value and importance.

Of the many incidents occurring during the life of "Old Hickory" was one which eminently brought out some of the main points of his character. When filling, we believe, his second term as President, his Secretary of the Navy, on the completion of one of our war frigates, planned an excursion down the Potomac and to some of the "Atlantic cities." To this excursion the Secretary invited the President and his Cabinet. It proved a pleasant one. While lying at anchor, we believe, at Philadelphia, the people were permitted to board the vessel and examine its various points. Among other visitors was one Lieut. Robert A. Randolph, who had been an officer of the United States navy, but had violated some important order and had been dismissed from his office. Gen. Jackson, as President, had signed and approved of the report of the naval officer in the case of Randolph. He (Randolph) being of a determined, fearless nature, vowed revenge on the President when opportunity offered. Making his way into the vessel where the President was receiving calls, he impudently improved his opportunity by violently pulling the nose of the aged President. Before, however, Randolph could be secured he escaped to the shore and disappeared. At the time of its occurrence, the bold nature of the act of course made quite a stir in the public mind, and without doubt it is yet remembered by many of the present generation.—*Exchange*.

Sardines Before We Get Them.

Nearly all the fish eaten in America as sardines come from Maine. They are small herring. Sometimes only a bushel or two are taken at a time, and at others so many as to endanger the net. The degree of dexterity with which they are cleaned is astonishing, especially as it is done by very small children. After this they are placed on large gridsirons and suspended over a hot fire to broil. The boxes are prepared with attractive French labels indicating olive oil, but this is false, as the oil is cottonseed. The packing is another operation at which little people are expert. A fish is seized in each hand and laid lengthwise in the box, first a head at the outer end and then a tail. After the boxes are full a small quantity of the oil is poured in, and then they are passed to men who solder them tightly. They are next thrown into an immense caldron, where they are boiled two hours, thus completing the cooking process, and dissolving the bones of the fish. One of the establishments in Lubec prepares about 4,000 boxes daily, and there are nineteen such places in Eastport, besides many others at seaport towns. The actual cost per box, including all expenses, it is said to be 5 cents.

The World's Supply of Amber.

This appears to be inexhaustible. The "blue earth" of Samland—the most important source of supply—extends along the Baltic for sixty miles, and possesses a breadth of about twelve miles and an average thickness of ten feet. Runge estimates that every twelve cubic feet of this earth contains a pound of amber. This gives a total of some 9,600,000,000 pounds, which, at the present rate of quarrying, is sufficient to last for 30,000 years. Amber is the fossilized gum of trees of past ages, and, on the supposition that these trees had the same resin-producing capacity as the Norway spruce, and that the amber was produced on the spot where it is now found, Geopfert and Menge, in a new German work, estimate that 300 forest generations of 120 years each must have grown on the Samland blue earth to give it its present richness in the product. It is much more probable, however, that the amber came from a large area, and has been collected in its present position by the action of water. It is also probable that the trees were more resinous than the Norway spruce.

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION.

Refuting Billy Mahone's Villainous Slanders.

Investigation Into the Inwardness of the Danville Riots.

Testimony of a Leading Republican Against Mahone.

The Danville Riot.

[Associated Press Dispatch from Danville, Va.] The Committee of Forty, appointed to investigate the facts connected with the riot on the 4th inst., organized on the 12th inst., and appointed proper sub-committees. All persons having information in relation to matters to be investigated were publicly requested to appear before the sub-committee and testify. The sub-committee regularly attended to their duties from the morning of the 13th to the evening of the 21st, during which time thirty-seven witnesses were examined. It was the witnesses, for the most part, well-known to the committee personally, and represented all classes and vocations. They were intelligent, and thoroughly reliable. The committee makes a careful and impartial review of all the facts connected with the riot. After speaking of the ill-feeling existing between the blacks and whites, the committee states that the negroes were the aggressors. The report adds: "Two days before the riot, circulars, signed by prominent citizens and leaders of both political parties, were issued guaranteeing every person, without regard to color or party, the free and undisturbed right of voting, no violence, threat, or intimidation whatever was shown toward negro or coalition voters, but on the contrary such voters were repeatedly assured by citizens, the police and military officers sent to Danville by the Governor that they would be protected in the right to vote as they chose. Election day was quiet and without any disturbance or difficulty at any precinct or elsewhere in the town, and the election itself was honestly conducted, free and fair in all respects. The negroes, as a body, refrained from voting under the advice and command of their party leaders, while others voted the coalition ticket without hindrance from any quarter."

Mahone's Slanders Refuted.

[Washington Telegram to Chicago Times.] One of the counties in Virginia that was specially mentioned in Mahone's address to the public, having been the scene of Democratic intimidation and murders of negroes was Hanover. The candidates for the State Senate in that county were Jones, a Mahone Republican, and Gen. Wickham, anti-Mahone Republican. The latter was supported by Democrats and Republicans and elected by a large majority. Mr. Jones, who is said to be one of the shrewdest political managers in the State, gave notice of contest, and charged that he had been defeated by fraud, intimidation and outrages upon the black voters. Ex-Congressman Dezenzord, the head of the Republican organization in the State, calls attention to the fact that Jones published card-to-day in Richmond newspapers, in which he abandons his contest and states that he undertook it upon what he then thought to be reliable information, but upon full investigation was satisfied that he cannot establish the charges. Mr. Dezenzord says of himself that he is a Northern man and also a Republican, but he cannot consent to be silent while Mahone's slanders his adopted State, and he wants the Republicans of the country to know that already one of Mahone's closest allies and supporters has denied the truth of Mahone's charges of murder and intimidation against the anti-Mahone or Mahone candidates. Mr. Dezenzord thinks the number was much larger, and that the Democrats got the benefit of the votes of several thousand Republicans who were opposed to Mahone.

It is stated that when the Readjuster leader found that he had lost control of the Legislature he sent agents to remote parts of the State, which had been his stronghold, who urged the defeated Mahone candidates for the Senate to agree to take the seats of their Democratic opponents in case the State Returning board should throw out the majority candidates on grounds of fraud and outrages. Only two out of five necessary to give the Readjusters control of the Senate acceded to the proposition, and it is supposed to have been abandoned; but it is expected that the Readjusters will attempt some such extreme measure in order to get control of the Legislature.

A Richmond Paper on Mahone's Lying Address.

In reply to Senator Mahone's recent address the Richmond Dispatch makes the following statements:

1. There are nine negroes elected to the next General Assembly.
2. There were about 5,000 negro votes cast in this city.
3. There were more than 3,000 negro votes cast in the county in which Danville is situated.
4. How did it happen that this large vote was given by bulldozed negroes?
5. There were, it is estimated, 100,000 negro votes cast in the State.
6. The Mahoneites polled more votes at the late election than they ever did at any previous election.
7. A negro orator was among the speakers who addressed the crowd in front of our office the next day after election.
8. A negro club joined in the procession which celebrated the Democratic victory of the 6th inst.
9. In Gen. Mahone's own town several hundred negroes voted the Democratic ticket.
10. The negroes are much more afraid of offending their own race than of offending white men. This is a rule to which there are of course exceptions. We think it likely but we do not think it probable that if the negroes would every year vote the Democratic ticket. Our Democratic leaders must solve the problem. The negro must be freed from the apprehensions we speak of, and be made as free to vote the Democratic ticket as the Republican. Negro Trustees and negro teachers appointed under Democratic laws, and being Democrats themselves, will perhaps accomplish that desirable end.
11. We specially commend the following testimony from a R-publican paper published in Henry county, which adjoins the county in which Danville is situated. We quote from the Martinsville Herald, edited by L. R. Thomas, Esq., whose father, the late G. V. Thomas, was a Republican in the dark days of reconstruction. The son is as true a Republican as was his father. The Martinsville Herald says: "A Fair Election.—The election in Henry county was fair; the ballot was free to all; the count was honest. Every voter was untrammeled. He had his choice in the exercise of the great right which makes men equal at the polls and places parties upon an equal footing. It is with pride that we can point to such an exalted veneration for a free ballot and fair count." Fraud and intimidation have no hold on the people of Henry county. Every voter within the border of the county feels that the results of the election were reached by means fair to law and morals."

What Jubal Early Thinks of Mahone.

As to my opinion of Mahone's recent address I can only say that the English language is not sufficiently strong to properly characterize the infamous nature of the production and the infinite baseness of its falsehoods. I must say, however, that it is eminently worthy of Mahone and the minions who have assisted him in its composition. A great poet has intimated that in the lowest depth there is a lower deep still. That can no longer be said to be true. Mahone has sounded the depths of infamy and reached a solid bottom below which it is impossible even for him to pere rate.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

THE President has appointed Shaffer Peterson Postmaster at Decatur.

THE Brewer family, colored, of Vincennes, are about to unexpectedly fall heir to a fortune of \$75,000.

JOHN COTTERAL, of Henry county, has been elected President of the Freshman class of over 200 students at Ann Arbor university.

THE citizens of Terre Haute are complaining because they have to run to the engine-house and wake the firemen when fires occur at night.

BISHOP FOSS will be the visiting Bishop at the spring conference of the Northern Indiana Methodist church, which takes place at Peru, April 2.

A 4-YEAR-OLD daughter of John Ward was frightfully burned at Lafayette, her clothing taking fire from a match which an older sister had ignited.

OFFICERS in dredging a creek at New Albany for the remains of a boy, found the body of an infant sewed up in a sack with a heavy rock tied to it.

PATRONS of telephones at Lafayette want a reduction in rates. The present prices are \$12 per quarter for business houses, and \$9 for private residences.

WHEN the Supreme Court Commissioners were appointed the court was eighteen months behind the docket. They are said to be only six months behind now and gaining rapidly.

THERE is a suit in progress at Lawrenceburg for collection of the rent of a building during the high water of last winter. The defendant says that on account of the flood he was unable to occupy the building, while the owner claims that the high water came through no fault of his.

JAMES S. VOSS, an old Louisville policeman, who was arrested at Jeffersonville on a charge of being drunk, and committed to the city jail, wants the city to pay him \$20,000 damages for false imprisonment. His attorney has brought the suit for the above amount.

WILLIAM FOLEY, a Washington miner, encountered a "pothole," which burst upon him, repelling his uplifted pick so forcibly as to drive the point in his forehead just over the eye. He was thrown down by the rush of slate and coal, and one rib was dislocated and his side badly bruised.

A MAN named Scruggs, alias Lindsay, is swindling Floyd county farmers by going to them and representing that he is contemplating purchasing a farm, living off them several days. He leaves and fails to carry out his promise to return and make a closer examination of the premises.

JOSEPH HOOVER and his entire family, nine persons, are lying dangerously sick in Connersville with malignant typhoid fever and are cared for by the public. There are no other cases of the disease in the neighborhood, and the physicians attribute the phenomenal attack to impurities in the well-water used by the family.

JOHN G. BORLAN, who is reported to have died in the Lawrence County poor-house, near Bedford, a few days ago, was at one time a book-keeper in a prominent dry goods establishment of New Albany. He was a graduate from the State university in the same class with Postmaster General Gresham, and inherited a large fortune from his father.

A TERRIBLE accident happened at the farm of John Flora, between Rob Roy and Newton, Fountain county. While engaged in tearing down an old barn a portion of it gave way, falling on a tenant named Banks, striking him on the body, partly severing him from the waist down. The legs of Mr. Flora's son were broken. Both are very severely, and it is believed, fatally hurt.

THE wife of Enoch Wood, of Washington, was standing near the grade, playing with the baby, when her skirts caught fire, and in an instant her clothing was in a blaze. In her terror she started for the door, but her daughter, a girl of 16, forced her back, threw the baby on the bed out of harm's way, and, seizing a blanket, pushed her mother on a lounge and smothered the flames. Mrs. Wood was very painfully but not fatally burned.

GREENSBURG has a sensational suit. In 1877 a 75-year-old widower entered into a marriage contract with a maiden lady of 30 summers. The ante-nuptial contract agreed that the maiden should have a certain farm known as the "Williamsport farm." The contract was signed and the marriage consummated. The aged groom dies, and it is found that, instead of "Williamsport farm" "Williamsport lots" is written in the contract. The lots are of no value, while the farm is worth several thousand dollars. The widow sues for the farm, alleging fraud in the contract.

W. R. BROWNLEE and A. J. Brunt were candidates for State Senator at Anderson in the summer of 1890. Now comes one Milton Black, who says that during that campaign Robert Hannah, a very wealthy friend of Mr. Brunt, entered into a contract with Black, in which he agreed, if Black would use his influence against Mr. Brownlee, he would deed him a house and lot in the city of Alexandria, valued at \$1,200. Black complied with his part of the contract, but Hannah has ever since "failed and refused" to make the deed, and Black now brings suit in court to compel Hannah to comply with his part of the contract.

DURING the latter part of October the bones of an unknown murdered woman were found at a place about three miles northwest of Terre Haute. Detectives have now ascertained that they were those of Susanna Nelson, who kept a disreputable house at Anderson, and was on her way to Kansas City with \$500 in her possession when she was murdered. She was a member of an old and wealthy family. Five of her brothers reside in Madison county, and their wealth is estimated at \$250,000. Their name is Brandenburg, and they will spare no means to bring the murderer to justice.

JUDGE HUFF, of Lafayette, suffered from a stroke of paralysis, but has almost recovered. A remarkable feature in the case is that his right hand, which for the past eight years lacked the power of action, is completely restored.

JOHN RIDENOUR, one of the pioneer farmers of Wabash county, is to be removed to the insane hospital. Eleven months ago he buried his wife, and since then his mind has been deranged.

TERRE HAUTE boasts of running divorce cases through the courts in six minutes.