

THE BAD BOY.

"Wish you a happy New Year, and I will take it in oranges," said the bad boy as he smiled on the groceryman, and began filling his pockets with the luscious tropical fruit.

"Just you hold on," said the groceryman, as he stopped the boy from taking any more. "Here's a herring. When anybody wishes another a happy New Year he should allow the victim the privilege of selecting the weapon; as they do in a duel. Now, oranges are liable to give you the winter cholera, and if they did, I would be liable for damages; but you take this smoked herring and eat it, and I will take the chances," and the groceryman unloaded the boy's pockets and handed him the herring.

"Dear me, what a free-hearted old fellow you are," said the boy, as he took off his mitten and began peeling the herring. "Here, you'd better take back the head and skin of this herring and give me a cracker, and then I will tell you what a brave man pa is."

"Tell me about your pa. I haven't heard anything from him for a long time," said the groceryman as he handed the boy the cracker, and set down on a half-bushel measure by the stove.

"Well, you see, last night we got to talking about haunted houses, and pa said there was no such thing as a haunted house. He said whenever any unusual noise was heard in a house, instead of investigating it, people got scared and went around talking about the house being haunted, and before long everybody believed it, the reputation of the house was ruined, and everybody was nervous. Pa said that haunted houses was on a par with spiritualism, and people of sense never took any stock in either. He said if I ever heard of a haunted house, to let him know and he would go through it and investigate it in the dark. I thought to myself, 'boss, you can't fool Hennerly' and I laid for pa. That evening my chum's cat came over to visit our cat, and when it was time to go to bed the two cats were sleeping by the stove, and pa told me I better put the cats outdoors and go to bed. So I took the cats up carefully and raised up the cover to the piano, and laid the cats down in the back side of the instrument, among the strings, and petted them, and they went to sleep, and I shut down the cover, and we all went to bed. Pa and ma sleep right over the parlor, and I sleep at the back of the house. Along about 2 o'clock in the morning, about the time cats usually get woke up and begin to pawl around, there was a faint scratching of toe-nails on the strings, and a yowl that sounded as though it came from the sewer. It was evidently music, such as you get at boarding-houses where a boarder practices on the piano for her board. I listened, and pretty soon there was two 'meows' and a 'spit,' and the strings acted as though they were being walked on the way a cat does when she puts her paws up in your lap and lets her toe-nails go through your pants. I got up and went to pa's room, and ma was setting up in bed with her nightcap off, her hair standing right up straight, and she was trying to get pa to raise up and listen, but it wasn't pa's night to listen, and he put his head under the bed-clothes and tried to snore, but I knew pa was scared. I told pa that I wasn't afraid, but I wished he would let me sleep on the lounge in his room, and pa raised up and wanted to know what the row was, and just then the cats in the piano seemed to have come together for their regular evening fight, and of all the music you ever heard, that beat everything. Pa listened and said it was somebody next door trying to play opera, but ma said something was in the house, and told pa the house was haunted, and for him to get up and investigate. Pa was kind of 'shamed to be afraid, so he got up, and all was still, and he got his pants on and went out in the hall, and just then the cats got to fighting another round, and pa rushed into the bath-room and closed the door, and yelled for me to open the window and holler for the police. I got up and asked pa, through the door, if he was afraid, and he said no, he wasn't afraid, but he thought, seeing he was in the bath-room, he would take a bath, and I told him if he was afraid I would go down and investigate, because there was no haunted house that had any terror for Hennerly, and I went down and let the cats out, and they got on the back fence, and had a real sociable time, and after it was still, pa came out with a towel in his hand and tried to make us believe he had taken a bath at 2 o'clock in the morning with cold water. I don't think it is right for a father to try to deceive his little boy in that way. Pa must have washed himself real hard, for he was pale as a ghost when he came out of the bath-room, but he was paler still in the morning, when he found the piano full of cat hair. He thinks the air from the register blew into the piano. But I am sorry for pa, as he has had trouble enough trying to keep from failing, but he had to go to the wall."

"What! You don't tell me your father has failed?" said the groceryman, as he took down the ledger. "Great heavens! he owes me seven dollars," and the man groaned.

"Yes, pa says that is the only way he can make a dollar. I don't know anything about the business of failing, but as near as I can get at it, by hearing pa and his attorney talk about it, there is money in it if it is worked right, and if I am in your place I would work an annual failure department into my business. The way to fail is to get credit for all you can, and sell for cash, and when you sell the best things, have somebody that you owe, a relative, or a fellow that you got confidence in, get on his ear and get out an attachment and close you up, or else make an assignment to a fellow that stands in with you, and let him offer the creditors 10 cents on a dollar in notes, payable in six, twelve, and eighteen months. By the time six months are up, you can buy the first note for 50 cents on a dollar, and you can fail again before the other note comes due. Pa says there is more money in it than in running a bank, and he is awful anxious to have the thing fixed up in time for him and ma to go to Florida for the winter, so they can get back in time to go

to Saratoga next summer. I asked pa if it was honest to fail, when ma had property enough in her name to pay all debts and have plenty left, and pa said he and ma was two different persons. Gosh, I thought a man and his wife were one. Well, a fellow learns something every day, don't he? Say, you would be a total failure on general principles, and if I was in your place I would have some style about me and bust. You can never amount to anything going along the way you do, and never getting ahead any. Let me tell pa's lawyer that I can get him a job putting you through bankruptcy, on shares."

"No, sir, never," said the groceryman. "I have always paid a hundred cents on the dollar, and I always will. It is true I cannot put on much style, not as much as some I know who have failed, but I can look everybody in the face and—but, say, Hennerly, you might tell your pa's lawyer to come in here this afternoon, and I will have a talk with him. If failing is going to be the style, and a man isn't going to amount to anything unless he has failed, and there is money in it, and your pay says it is honest and all right, I might conclude to fail once for luck, but keep it dark," and the groceryman began to look about the store at the old back number washboards, and wormy dried peaches, and things that were not salable, and wondered if it wouldn't be a good idea to fail and get rid of the old stock and buy a new one on trust, while Hennerly went out to break the news to his pa's lawyer that he had got another job for him.—*Peck's Sun.*

Circus-Riders.

A little boy known as Leo Carlo was brought into court in Philadelphia, to testify to his brutal ill-treatment by the manager of a circus. The child—whose real name and parentage had been forgotten long ago—had been in the circus since his infancy, and was now in training for a bare-back rider.

He charged that his master, as he called the manager, compelled him to ride an unbroken horse, that frequently threw him. Whenever this happened he was beaten, kicked, and at last the sharp spike with which elephants are pricked was plunged into his body.

During the course of the trial, many noteworthy items with regard to circuses were brought to light. It was stated that to become an acrobat a child must be put in training as early as its third year. The master stands over the child with a whip during each lesson.

A few years ago a similar case gave the public a glimpse behind the curtain of the circus tent. The "woman with the iron jaw," who was noted for her enormous strength, had a child that she called her son, but had bought when he was a baby, and whom it was proved she systematically starved and dragged with gin to keep him below a certain weight.

There are many of our boy-readers in country places who have been dazzled by the glories of the traveling circus. The ring, glittering with lights, is fairy-land, and the flying creatures in velvet and spangles, the happy creatures who dwell therein. These the boys envy with a fierce contempt of their own homes and work.

They forget that the fun, in all shows, belongs to the audience, the work to the performers.

There is, perhaps, no trade which requires harder or more constant manual labor than that of the circus-rider. His days are taken up with rehearsals, he travels all night, and lodges in the lowest inns. The mistake of the fall at which he laughs and the clown jokes, will be punished behind the curtain with a whipping, if the rider is a boy, or, if he is a man, by the profane curses of his employer, or by the lessening of his miserable wages.

The white lead used in painting the face and head, in the case of two of the most celebrated of American clowns, brought on a softening of the brain and death, and almost inevitably produces some kind of cerebral disease.

Stick to your farm, boys, or your schools! There is no tempting Dead Sea fruit so full of bitter ashes as the lives of these gaudy creatures whom you so much envy.—*Youth's Companion.*

India Rubber Trees.

The belt of land around the globe 500 miles south of the equator abounds in trees producing the gum of India rubber. They can be tapped for twenty successive seasons without injury; and the trees stand so close that one man can gather the sap of eight in a day, each tree yielding on an average three table-spoonfuls daily. Forty-three thousand of these trees have been counted in a tract of country thirty miles long and eight miles wide. There are in America and Europe more than 150 manufactories of India rubber articles, employing some 500 operatives each, and consuming more than 10,000,000 pounds of gum per year, and the business is considered to be in its infancy. But to whatever extent it may increase, there will still be plenty of material to supply the demand.—*Floral World.*

Adulterants.

Glucose or corn-syrup has proved itself a great find for adulterators of foods, etc. It has found its way into beer, serves as a substitute for bottled honey and maple syrup, and is largely used as an adulterant in sugars and syrups. The Boston *Popular Science News* says a new field for its use has been found by the adulterators of milk, who are evidently delighted to find that glucose enables them to add water to milk without decreasing its specific gravity—thus escaping detection by the lactometer test, which is the usual and most ready test employed by inspectors.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Of the 162 members of the Illinois Constitutional convention of 1847, or, in other words, of the convention which framed the constitution of 1848, there are only thirty-six still living, not counting the three members of whom no traces can be found. The association of survivors, formed the other day, will soon be without a survivor.

Reducing Taxes.

The ordinary expenditures of the Federal Government for ten years, including the current fiscal year, exclusive of the interest on the public debt, exhibit a striking increase, as the following table will show:

1870. Ord. exp. (House).....	\$164,421,307
1871. Ordinary expenditures.....	165,863,921
1872. Ordinary expenditures.....	183,301,851
1873. Ordinary expenditures.....	180,488,637
1874. Ordinary expenditures.....	178,618,988
1875. Ordinary exp. (Dem. House).....	169,620,025
1876. Ordinary exp. (Dem. House).....	158,716,626
1877. Ordinary exp. (Dem. House).....	142,535,497
1878. Ordinary exp. (Dem. House).....	134,463,462
1879. Ordinary exp. (Dem. House).....	161,619,934
1880. Ordinary exp. (Dem. House).....	169,090,062
1881. Ordinary exp. (Rep. House).....	177,142,879
1882. Ordinary exp. (Rep. House).....	186,304,232
1883. Ordinary exp. (Rep. House).....	206,218,906
1884. Ordinary exp. (Rep. House).....	218,297,298

The expenditures for the current year are thus \$41,154,419 more than in 1881, and \$31,393,066 more than in 1882.

The total appropriations, including the interest on the debt and all extraordinary expenditures, from the year ending June 30, 1872, up to and including 1883, exhibit a like increase.

1872. By Republican Congress.....	\$176,119,183
1873. By Republican Congress.....	173,490,015
1874. By Republican Congress.....	197,920,292
1875. By Republican Congress.....	182,804,922
1876. Dem. House of Representatives.....	159,166,309
1877. Dem. House of Representatives.....	154,563,639
1878. Dem. House of Representatives.....	144,492,143
1879. Dem. House of Representatives.....	174,743,608
1880. Dem. House of Representatives.....	192,188,000
1881. Dem. House of Representatives.....	189,356,251
1882. By Republican Congress.....	216,465,197
1883. By Republican Congress.....	235,729,015

Yet the Republicans with very rare exceptions unite in the shout, "Don't reduce appropriations!"

There is an unemployed surplus of more than \$100,000,000 now in the treasury. The Secretary of the Treasury estimates that the surplus revenue for the fiscal year ending next June will be \$85,000,000. From the decrease of the interest on the debt and the natural increase of business, this surplus is likely to be larger than smaller in succeeding years unless taxation is reduced. In seven years this annual surplus, even if not increased, will reach \$595,000,000, or over \$100,000,000 more than enough to redeem all the bonds then possibly redeemable without paying high premiums. The Secretary says the same annual surplus until July 1, 1907, with the \$100,000,000 left after paying the 4 per cent., would amount to about \$1,460,000,000, while the whole amount of debt then redeemable is less than \$749,000,000.

Yet the cry is raised by the President and re-echoed generally by the Republican party, "Don't reduce the surplus!"

Prodigious expenditures, prodigious appropriations and a surplus beyond all our indebtedness necessitate unnatural and oppressive taxation. The people complain. Business is depressed. The cost of living is increased. Directly and indirectly money is squeezed out of the pockets of the people unnecessarily.

Yet everywhere is heard the Republican watchword, "Don't reduce taxation!"

The Government is to be run on the high-pressure principle. The debt is to be paid on the high-pressure principle. The people are to be squeezed on the high-pressure principle.

To what end? In order that the special interests which have paid the Republican party for special protection may continue to enjoy it. In order that labor, which suffers from the increased cost of living, may continue to suffer, and that monopolies and corporations which have amassed immense fortunes through the pampering aid of Republicanism may continue to add to their wealth. In order that the party in power may have control of an enormous corruption fund as a means of bidding for the support of the greedy and unscrupulous.

Of course some use must be suggested for the surplus revenue. Establish government free schools, say some, and thus add to the Postoffice, Treasury and Judicial patronage, stretching into every township in the Union the patronage of school teachers and other school officers, reaching to every school district. Give the surplus away to the States, say others. Let the Federal Government act as Tax-Collector for the States is Mr. Blaine's proposition. Cut ditches all over the land and improve coast defenses, is Secretary Chandler's plan.

But with a few honorable exceptions no Republican voice is heard saying, reform taxation; reduce extravagant expenditures; discontinue corrupt subsidies and appropriations; do not be in undue haste to pay the debt; relieve the people and the business of the country by moderating taxation; give fair protection to American manufacturers; make the cost of living less than it is, and do not heap unnecessary burdens on the masses for the sole benefit of the favored few!

The Republican cry is of a different character. There are factions in the party—jealous, embittered, revengeful. But they are all ready to unite in the watchword, "Don't reduce taxation or appropriations."—*New York World.*

Political Notes.

THE result of the Republican primaries in Philadelphia last week shows that the old Cameron rings are still alive. They carried everything.

BREWSTER, Arthur's senile dude, wants to quit the Cabinet; but Arthur, it is said, will not let him go, but tells him he must remain at his post and dance to the investigation music when the bands begin to play.

MR. BLAINE is to be interviewed in regard to his views of the loyalty of Grant. In 1880 Blaine charged that Grant wanted to overthrow the Constitution and liberties of the people and declare himself dictator. There were "06" who stood by Grant. How do they stand now? Will Blaine please come to the front and explain?

THE New York *Evening Post*, speaking of Henry B. Payne, says: "He is a man of high personal character and unblemished reputation in private life. His brief experience in public life has shown him to possess abilities which adapt him for valuable public service and there is reason for believing that he will make a most creditable Senator." A paper in the country could say that of John Sherman, the Republican Senator of Ohio.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

ANDERSON expended \$200,000 in construction of new buildings in 1883.

THE Bauer libel suit against the Terre Haute *Express*, damages being laid at \$25,000, resulted in a verdict for plaintiff for \$100.

Mrs. Epps, of Huntington, convicted of the murder of her husband, has been refused a new trial and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

THE editor of the Greenfield *Jeffersonian* thus acknowledges a courtesy extended: "Our thanks are due Mrs. S. W. Wray, of West Main street, for a liberal slice of a mammoth pumpkin."

REPRESENTATIVE STOCKLACHER expects an early consideration of his bill now before the House Military committee, removing the charge of desertion from the army by Alexander Nugent, of Seymour.

THE Hon. Pinly Hoagland, one of Fort Wayne's oldest and wealthiest citizens, died after a short illness of disease of the heart. Mr. Hoagland had for years been closely identified as a Director with the interests of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago and the Grand Rapids railways, and Vice President of the Fort Wayne National bank. He had served in the State Senate.

BEN BATTLES, a noted Pike county desperado, was captured in Illinois by ex-Sheriff Hargreave and George W. Gullick, two detectives, in some obscure place in Illinois, and lodged in the Pike county jail. It is rumored that Battles was connected in the recent murder of Henry Custin, at Petersburg, for which outrage Charles Harvey was lynched.

THE Board of County Commissioners have taken a very proper step in the matter of building a work house, and have advertised for ground, not less than fifteen nor more than twenty acres, upon which to locate the proposed structure. The county is annually paying out large sums of money to support able-bodied men and women in idleness. The measure should be pushed to as rapid completion as possible. This would do away with the necessity for a new jail, and in this way, too, there would be a great saving to the people.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

THE will of the late William J. Wise, the bachelor millionaire of Vincennes, creates consternation among the disinherited nephews and nieces. Of the thirty nephews and nieces three got the bulk of the property. They are Mrs. William R. Miles, Mrs. Edward L. Ryder and Mr. Frank M. Fay. The property consists of \$450,000 in Government bonds, real estate in Vincennes, and farms all over the adjoining territory, valued at \$500,000. An effort will be made to break the will. The relatives are scattered over Indiana, Ohio and adjacent States.

PHILIP DAHLEN has been arrested at Terre Haute charged with blackmail. Some days previous to the arrest, J. L. Somes, a druggist, received a letter signed "J. J. Courtney," saying that the writer had proof that Somes invited a young lady into the back room of his store and kissed her over the counter, and that unless he gave the writer \$100 he would divulge all to his (Somes's) wife. Mr. Somes wrote a letter telling "Courtney" that a registered package for him was in the postoffice. Dahlen inquired for the package and was arrested. He was sent to jail in default of \$1,600 bail.

THE apportionment of the common-school revenue has been made by the Superintendent of Public Instruction. The amount collected from counties during the year was \$727,638.84; from semi-annual interest on non-negotiable bonds, \$117,143.49; balance in treasury at last apportionment, \$5,876.50, and from other sources, \$11,831.97, making a total of \$861,791.29. The amount apportioned is \$848,461.80, and \$307.37 is added to the shares of different counties on account of errors in the enumeration of school children. The State Normal school is given \$10,000, and there is a balance of \$2,559.62 left in the treasury. The apportionment per capita is \$1.18, and it is shown by the enumeration that there are 719,035 school children in the State.

THE jury in the case of the State vs. Cloon Keyes, indicted for the murder of Samuel Stewart, of Ford, Carroll county, returned a verdict of not guilty. Alex. Keyes, son of the defendant, is alleged to have seduced Stewart's daughter. Being sued for bastardy, young Keyes married Miss Stewart, but afterward refused to recognize, live with, or support her, though residing in the same town. Stewart, the 22d of July last, told young Keyes that he must either live with his wife and support her as he should or leave the county. Young Keyes armed himself and sought out his father, telling him what had occurred between him and Stewart. The elder Keyes does not seem to have known that his son had a weapon, and together they started out to find Stewart, as the father claims, to fix the matter up. The elder Keyes and Stewart engaged in animated conversation, in which young Keyes joined, calling his father-in-law a liar. The latter attempted to strike Alex. Keyes with a chair, when the father sought to stop him. At the same moment Alexander drew his pistol and killed Stewart. The State sought to hold the father as a principal equally culpable with the son. The son's trial will come up soon.

Indiana Statesmen.

Nativity and ages of the Indiana delegation in Congress, as given in the Congressional Directory:

SENATORS.	Age.
Name and birthplace.	
D. W. Voorse, Butler county, Ohio.....	46
Benj. Harrison, Hamilton county, Ohio.....	50
REPRESENTATIVES.	
Thomas M. Brown, New Paris, Ohio.....	55
Thomas J. Wood, Athens county, Ohio.....	39
Wm. H. Calkins, Pike county, Ohio.....	42
John J. Klein, West Hanover, Pa.....	31
Robert Lowry, Ireland.....	39
Thomas R. Cobb, Lawrence county, Ind.....	55
Strother M. Stockslager, Harrison county, Ind.....	42
Wm. S. Holman, Dearborn county, Ind.....	41
Courland C. Matson, Brookville, Ind.....	43
Stanton J. Peelle, Wayne county, Ind.....	41
John E. Lamb, Terre Haute, Ind.....	31
George W. Steele, Fayette county, Ind.....	44
Thomas B. Ward, Ohio.....	49

PROBABLY a better plan to prevent mobs from breaking into jails than the election of brave Sheriffs, would be to provide every jail with a full-blooded Siberian bloodhound. We believe Marion county stands alone in the country for such a humane provision to preserve its prisoners from all danger from mob violence.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

NEGOTIATIONS are pending for the removal of the Methodist College from Fort Wayne to Wabash.

ATTICA is endeavoring to erect a new opera house.

THRILLING SCENES.

Witnessed and Told by Survivors of the Lost City of Columbus.

Heartrending Recitals from the Few Survivors.

[Compiled from Various Sources.]

Of the horrors that followed the first shock there is abundant testimony. Capt. Wright had been on duty ever since they left Boston, and, having taken the ship safely through the most dangerous part of the sound, he went to his state-room for a few moments to get warm. He left three mates and a quartermaster in the wheel-house, with instructions to follow the course he had marked out. He had been below perhaps twenty-five minutes when there was a bump. It was not a crash or severe shock. Every one near the pilot-house heard the mate give the wheelman the order to "port." Capt. Wright felt sure, as he jumped to the wheel-house, they had run down the harbor craft, and without stopping to look, he shouted to the man at the "tiller" "Hard aport." Instantly realizing the actual situation, he endeavored to work the vessel off, first by steam power and then by setting sail. Neither experiment was of any avail, and within five minutes Capt. Wright knew that his ship was doomed. The first blow on the rocks did not arouse more than half of those on board, but repeated pounding and noise of excitement soon brought nearly all from their state-rooms. When the captain abandoned his efforts to get her off, the vessel had already settled enough so that the sea began to break over her. Then every thought was turned to the safety of saving life. Capt. Wright rushed into the saloon cabin where more than half the passengers, hardly awake, were trying to realize the cause of alarm. The commander sharply, but without excitement, bade everybody keep cool, but to dress and put on their life-preservers. Even as he entered a wave followed him, and there was a terribly distressing scene. But the crowd seemed half paralyzed instead of frenzied in their terror. Ladies begged for help, but the most of them obeyed the orders of the officers and the calmer men in the room. Nearly everybody present had on a life-preserver, properly adjusted, before going on deck. Nearly all had partly dressed before being driven from the state-rooms and cabin by the water. There were a few exciting incidents at this stage of the catastrophe. One lady begged Capt. Wright to save her two children, but the full extent of the danger was not realized, so that there was no great panic. The water filled the state-rooms and cabin slowly, and there was the continual pounding of the vessel on the ledge. But within twenty minutes the below decks became untenable, and then the horrors of the night began. As the passengers reached the deck a tremendous sea struck the ship. A great white mass of roaring water fell upon the stranded vessel. Sixty terror-stricken passengers rushed upon the galley-deck, looking for which way to turn in the darkness. A moment, and they were gone. So sudden was it that not a shriek or a prayer came from the little company ere the great wave engulfed them. Every woman and child on board died at that moment. Those in the rigging and upon the house had only time to clutch tighter their supports when the fall of water was upon them. There was no opportunity to assist the women and children to the rigging, where they would have been for a time safe, and it is well there was not time, for death would have been just as sure, though perhaps more slow and more agonizing. About sixty souls remained on board after the first stroke of death. The fate of more than half of these was still more terrible. Half a dozen succeeded, after great struggles, in launching a boat, and when they got a few feet away from the ship their boat capsized, and they, too, were drowned before the eyes of those remaining in the rigging.

With the shipwrecked men it became a test of endurance. Soon after daybreak the survivors were carried away. A few were clinging to the stays, and most of these were swept off. Then the house broke up, and the few thereon succeeded in reaching the rigging, they being in all sorts of positions. They were supported on a loose rope which ran over the ship's mast, and they dangled there in the wind for hours, with the rope supporting them under the armpits. The gale swung them back and forth like clothes on a line, while the spray of every wave breaking over the ship drenched them. They were soon benumbed, and probably died as they hung, the stiffening of the muscles in the cold holding them. One of them was rescued about 11 o'clock, and he told us that he appeared about 11. Men clung one above another to the cross-trees. Those close together could exchange a few words occasionally, and sad, hopeless words they became as the hours wore on and no help appeared. They were putting their legs through the cross-trees and partially sat upon the rope, were soon benumbed below the hips and lost all control of their limbs. John L. Cook, of Portland, Me., who with Capt. Wright left the wreck last, says that among the confused mass who were struggling and screaming when the ship first struck the reef he noticed a middle-aged man and his wife. Their conduct was in marked contrast with that of the other passengers. The panic which had seized the others was not shared by them, but their blanched faces told that they realized the peril which surrounded them. The only movement of misfortune was that produced by the chilling atmosphere. They stood close together, clasping each other's hands, as if about to contemplate suicide together, and thus fulfill the marital vow of standing by one another in the varying vicissitudes of life's storms and misfortunes. As the wreck reared with the gale from one side to the other, and while the spray and waves drenched them at every moment, the husband and wife, and while thus embraced a heavy sea broke over the wreck and both were washed away and not seen afterward. Mr. Cook remembers particularly two men—one a seaman and the other a passenger—who held on in the rigging for five or six hours before they surrendered to the elements. Up to the last moment they were conscious, and, as they relaxed their hold from the ropes and went down, their last words were to their families and homes. A man who had held out against the stormy elements was killed by the falling smoke-stack just as he was about to be rescued, and by the same event a couple of the crew were so disabled that they only survived the tempest a few moments longer.

Second Assistant Engineer Henry Collins states he was asleep in his state-room when awakened by the shock of the vessel's striking. He hastily dressed and hurriedly rushed on deck. Passengers from the main saloon who were crowding on deck were washed overboard as fast as they came up the companion-way. "I went to the engineer's room and saw no one there, then returned to the deck, and seeing the sea breaking clear over the ship, I made for the millen rigging, where I watched everything and waited for a chance to escape. I saw passengers drop out of the rigging frozen stiff. The women were completely frozen. The shrieks of the men in the rigging were awful. I prayed that I might die and be relieved of my terrible agony. Some men cursed and swore, but the majority prayed for death. All the sufferings of a life-time were crowded into these few terrible hours in the rigging."

SPLINTERS.

COLONEL OLIVER H. PAYNE, son of the new Senator from Ohio, is nearly 60 years old and a bachelor.

Two of Brigham Young's sons have died drunkards, two of his daughters are married to the same husband, and another son writes poetry.

THE total number of actions brought in the High Court of Justice in England last year was 100,000, one-third commenced in the district registries and two-thirds in London.

MR. BARNUM has decided to give his wife the name of Tom Thumb.

EXCHANGING VIEWS.

Meetings of Various Associations Connected with Agricultural Interests.

Nebraska Horticulturists.
The Nebraska State Horticultural Society held a three days' session at Lincoln. There was an interesting display of fruit. The Society was reported to be in a flourishing condition.

Nebraska Agricultural Society.
The Nebraska State Agricultural society held its annual meeting at the State capital. It was decided to hold the State fair at Omaha for one year only. The original proposition of Omaha was for a period of five years. The fair will be held the first week in September.

Michigan Poultry Show.
The annual exhibition of the Combined State and Central Michigan Poultry association was held at Battle Creek. About 400 entries were made by leading breeders in all parts of the State and a few outside. It is pronounced the largest and finest exhibition yet held in the State.

Cane-Growers in Council.
The Mississippi Valley Cane-Growers' association held its fifth annual meeting in St. Louis, the President, Col. Norman J. Coleman, in the chair. The attendance was larger than in any previous years. In his address the President congratulated the society on the achievements of the last year. The planting of cane was yearly extending, and the value of the sirup produced from the northern cane was fully \$10,000,000.

Bee-Keepers in Convention.
The Northwestern Illinois and Southwest Wisconsin Bee-Keepers' association held a two days' session in Freeport, Ill. There was a large attendance of members. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, E. Whittlesey; vice president, Roscoe Gammon; secretary, Jonathan Stewart; treasurer, B. Kleckner. The members engaged in the discussions with a great deal of interest. The next meeting of the association will be held at Rockton, May 20, 1884.

Wisconsin Wool-Growers.
The Wisconsin Sheep-Breeders' and Wool-Growers' association held its annual meeting at Whitewater. The tariff on wool was debated, and the conclusion was that the tariff should be restored. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, W. I. Parker, of Beaver Dam; Vice President, C. S. Cleland, of Janesville; Secretary, H. J. Wilkenson, of Whitewater; Corresponding Secretary, C. K. Gibbs, of Whitewater; Treasurer, W. H. Hardy, of Geneseo.

Nebraska Farmers' Alliance.
The Nebraska State Farmers' Alliance held a two days' session at Kearney. A platform was adopted declaring in favor of national and State legislation to regulate railway traffic, with both maximum and minimum rates; demanding the abolition of national banks and the substitution of currency by the Government direct; opposing protection and demanding a tariff for revenue only; asking Congress to reclaim all unearned land-grants and reserve the public domain for actual settlers; and opposing the acquirement of public lands by foreigners.

Farmers and the Barbed Wire Monopoly.
The Iowa Farmers' Protective Association, formed for the purpose of fighting the Washburn & Moen barbed-wire monopoly, convened at Des Moines last week. The association appears to be in a very satisfactory condition. The Secretary, in his annual report, expresses his opinion that henceforth the wire monopoly will devote its time and energy to a guerrilla warfare, seeking to make the litigation as expensive and vex