DORSEY'S VENOM.

Empties a Few Vials of Wrath on James and MacVeagh—A Vigorous Defense of Ingersoll, and a Hint of Facts to Be Disclosed.

In reply to an editoral paragraph quoting ex-Postmaster General Thomas James as saying, "If Gen. Garfield had taken a lower view of his duties, he would not have fallen a victim to the assassin's bullet," the Santa Fe (N. M.) *Review* recently published the following communication from Steve Dorsey:

My answer, if worth while to answer at all to a creature like James, is that while Gen. Garfield may have been very low in his view sometimes, as all men are, he struck the lowest ebb of low tide when he appointed James Postmaster General and MacVeagh Attorney General. He caught the evil-fanged jaw in one case and the devil-fish in the other. These appointments were against my most earnest protest, which was written at the request of the President-elect and which was published long ago. I didn't know James or MacVeagh, except by sight, but the first scent or the first sight was sufficient. I knew enough of them to know that they were not fit representatives of two great states, which they claim to represent. I once said that the only credit MacVeagh was entitled to was the fact that he was the little son-in-law of a great father-in-law. The product of the best potato generally results in vicious and vapid eyes; the transmitted power of great men losses its effect in the course of transmission.

In writing this to you, my chief purpose is to reply to statements made by James and MacVeagh in respect to Col. Ingersoll. As a lawyer, as a man, as a friend, and as the head of a family he has not now, and never had have, an equal in this or any other country. As an orator his peer never stepped on the rostrum. The intimation of that man James that Ingersoll had in some way a part in the assassination of Garfield by furnishing the assassin money to buy a pistol represents the abhorrent character and the idiocy of James as well as anything can. It would be an insult to the vilest professional witness at the Tombs to say that James contradicts him. It seems to me that many persons are born liars, without judgment to conceal their lying, and many others whose capacity is equal in falsehood have the cunning to conceal it. Both classes are adorned by James and MacVeagh. A man who defends Ingersoll against a charge of this kind would be a greater fool than the man who made the charge. The man whose intellect has enlightened every nation called civilized, and most of those called barbaric; whose charitable sayings are repeated at every hearthstone of the world where language will permit repetition; a man whose genius is recognized in Canton, Moscow, London, as well as in New York, possesses a power the world likes to feel. When a century produces a great man the man produced makes the century great.

Whatever reply Ingersoll, A. B. Williams or myself have to make before the committee will be made on oath, and I fancy the facts will come out. I have no doubt that the falsehood of fools will be stamped out. I never knew a work more unprofitable than an attempt to contradict liars. If you could convince them of a falsehood one day they would produce ten the next day on the same subject and probably on a larger scale. Men who try to hide behind the monument of a martyr can only be found by the boys who are hunting the chirping birds that even a boy with his first shotgun would not shoot at. The man who has defrauded the Government out of millions of dollars, and who has, in order to conceal bribery, accepted an office of the man in whose favor fraud was perpetrated, is much the best qualified to tell about frauds, being engaged in them all his life. He understands them, being a reformer with one hand in the bank vaults stealing the funds of widows and orphans, the other sticking out of the door, with a voice screaming reform in behalf of protection of the public treasury and of public morals.

STEPHEN W. DORSEY.

Plate-Glass Outrage.

Mr. W. C. DePauw has furnished the *Journal* a tabulated statement showing that the wages of men and women engaged in the manufacture of plate-glass in the United States are higher than are paid in France, Germany, Belgium and England. As a matter of course Mr. DePauw would have it understood that he went into the plate-glass business and stays in it for the benevolent purpose of paying his working men and women high wages. The *Journal* says that "the plate-glass business, after years of precarious existence, during which hundreds of thousands of dollars were sunk, has begun to pay, and since 1879 capital thus invested has begun to realize a small return." Who has the manufacture of plate-glass "begun to pay?" The people? By no means. It has "begun to pay" the monopolists who have invested their money and have been able to persuade Congress to extort from the pockets of the people the money required to make it "pay." It should be understood distinctly that Mr. DePauw don't pay out of any legitimate profits of his business the amount of wages which he claims to be in excess of wages paid in Europe. He persuades Congress to levy a tax on plate glass for his special benefit, and with the money thus extorted from the people he pays the excess of wages. He adroitly compels the people to pay an enormous tax on plate glass that he may make annual fortunes on his investments. He says, to Congress, we will suppose: "I have invested $500,000 in the plate glass business, but my capital don't pay me. I want to be helped out of the sad consequences of my mistake. Now, if you will compel the people to pay me 120 per cent. more than the article is worth, I can increase my profits. I can make money; if not, I shall have to abandon the business." Congress responds, and Mr. DePauw begins to make money for himself. Let us see about this plate glass business. In 1882 the United States imported "plate glass above 24x60," 1,455,218 square feet, valued at $661,663. The tariff tax on this glass amounted to $727,609, more than double its appraised value, in round numbers $120,946 more than it was worth. This $727,609 tax was imposed on $601,663, the value of the glass, to help Mr. DePauw get rich. This plate glass outrage ought to be thoroughly understood simply for the reason that it illustrates a number of other outrages perpetrated by the Republican tariff. We will suppose that Mr. De Pauw had in the New York market a lot of plate glass 24x60, worth $601,663. We will suppose that the amount named is the actual cost of production, and, if he sells at the valuation named, he makes no money, We will say Mr. DePauw ought to make a profit of 25 per cent. on the lot, $601,663. This would amount to $150,415. He finds it difficult to sell at that profit, because of foreign competition. He asks Congress to interfere in his behalf. He bemoans his fate. He is profoundly interested in his workmen; self is scarcely considered at all. While Mr. De Pauw's plate glass waits for a customer, a ship enters the port of New York with plate glass on board, amounting in value to $601,663. Congress makes a note of the fact, and says the imported glass shall pay a duty of 120 per cent., or $727,609, and the moment that Congress so decides, Mr. De Pauw's lot of plate glass, valued at $601,663, advances until it is held on the market at a valuation of $1,329,272. Congress has not only given him 25 per cent. profit, but almost five times 25 per cent. Congress has taken the $727,609 out of the people's pockets and placed it in Mr. De Pauw's pocket, and yet Mr. De Pauw's organ remarks that foreign manufacturers "pay the duty on plate glass." When Mr. De Pauw and the editor of the *Journal* had succeeded in constructing the article in question, and had arrived at the conclusion that foreign manufacturers paid the tariff tax on glass and other imported commodities, they must have been in a condition to contemplate each other in speechless admiration.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

Fitz John Porter.

The maps, diagrams of marches, and other illustrated testimony that have been called in evidence by the enemies of Fitz John Porter, will materially aid the historian in proving the incapacity of the man whose headquarters were in the saddle, and the loyalty of the soldier who did his best to defend his flag under the most adverse circumstances possible. Commenting on these proofs, the military editor of the New York *Herald* says: "If there ever was a worse campaign than Pope's—one in which twenty thousand fine fellows were sent to mere butchery, upon orders and operations that were a mere hopeless haphazard of ignorance and presumption—we do not know where to find its history." Well, possibly the *Herald* might find its history in some of King Cetewayo's warfare against the English, but we seriously doubt it. For stumbling against Longstreet and Jackson, Pope was a decided success, but they were the wrong men to stumble against. What were the charges by means of which a prejudiced military court sacrificed Fitz John Porter, to prove that the man in the saddle had more than a spoonful of brains? It was charged that he did not arrive at Bristow at the time prescribed by Gen. Pope. The evidence shows that he was prevented from doing so by the condition of the roads; that had he got there according to Pope's regulation time, he would not have found the enemy, and that were it not for the foolish order he could have planted himself between Stonewall Jackson and Longstreet. The fault of the blunder may be traced to Gen. Pope having his headquarters in the saddle, or having any headquarters at all, but certainly it should not be laid at the doors of Fitz John Porter. Another charge accused him of disobeying the joint order to himself and McDowell to move toward Gainsville. McDowell and Porter having failed to make out what was meant by that order, McDowell, as superior officer, relieved Porter from any obligation whatever. The third charge accused him of not going into battle August 29, as directed; that is to say, that he should have gone into action on the flank and rear of Stonewall Jackson's corps immediately, if not sooner. The officer who carried this order lost his way and did not reach Porter's camp until nightfull. But assuming that he had received it in time and obeyed it, what would have happened? In order to whip Stonewall Jackson's army, numbering two to his one, he would first have to wipe out Gen. Longstreet's force, which was nearly four times stronger than his own. We do not positively assert that Pope put Longstreet's army in the way of an attack on Jackson's corps, but it was there all the same. The following day Pope, with his magnificent army, fell into the pit from which Providence, by misleading the courier with a jack-o'-the-lantern, had saved Porter, and was forced to run like a scared wolf, while leaving the flower of his army dead or dying. And now, after Gen. Grant has openly apologized to Gen. Porter for blaming him unjustly, and after a court-martial of select officers has given the verdict that the charges on which he was tried "had no discernible relation to the facts," and that the findings should be annulled and set aside, some Congressmen are so utterly incapable of doing an honorable act that they will move heaven and earth, and raise hell to prevent his being treated justly.—*Texas Siftings.*

Some Startling Facts.

In the course of the regular business of Congress, the Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Justice have found it necessary to investigate the expenses and methods of the Star Route prosecutions. Incidentally they have stumbled on some startling facts.

President Garfield's Republican Attorney General told them that he left the Cabinet, after Garfield's murder, because President Arthur and his advisers were in sympathy with the public robbers, and no one desirous of an honest prosecution could receive any moral support from the administration.

President Garfield's Postmaster General has said that Garfield was probably murdered because of his prosecution of the Star Route thieves, and that in his belief the Attorney General and Postmaster General were also marked for assassination.

Do not these incidental revelations prove the necessity and the duty of searching Congressional investigations?—*New York World.*

INDIANAPOLIS *Sentinel:* This is rather remarkable, coming as it does, from a Republican paper—the New York *Times*. It says: "As a man John Sherman is cold and selfish. He will never excite popular enthusiasm. The great fortune he has acquired while in public life will always subject him to suspicions. Perhaps they are undeserved."

HAVOC BY THE WINDS.

A Series of Cyclones in Kentucky, Indiana, Ohio, and the Carolinas.

Great Loss of Life and Incalculable Damage to Property—Incidents of the Storm.

In Kentucky.

A large section of the rich Blue Grass region of Kentucky was recently visited by a great calamity in the shape of a cyclone, which destroyed some half a dozen villages, killed about twenty people, and inflicted incalculable damage to farm property. During the afternoon the oppressive atmosphere and gathering clouds gave evidence of an approaching storm, and a light rain began to fall. This gave way to hail, which poured down like shot, accompanied by high winds. The latter increased in fury until it formed a cyclone, which struck Colemansville full on the southwestern side, and in a few moments had almost obliterated the town from existence. The inhabitants rushed frantically from their houses, which tottered and fell. Large trees, torn from their roots were violently thrown against dwellings, carrying them along. Entire buildings were carried away, leaving not a vestige behind except the foundation. Other buildings were carried a distance of from one hundred yards to a half mile distant, scattering debris of logs, stones and trees as so much dust. Every one either ran into the street or sought refuge in cellars, and many were injured by falling timbers, which dropped around in all directions. In the midst of the storm a Mrs. A. H. Lail rushed out of the house with her infant, three weeks old. The storm tore the child from her arms, while she was blown across the street against a neighbor's house. She was picked up insensible and badly injured, and the baby was found dead 200 yards distant. Seven or eight people were killed at Colemansville, and many were badly wounded. No one in the village escaped injury. Reaching Mount Nebo, it destroyed every house and occasioned a great loss of life and property. Stock of all kinds was seen flying through the air. Still onward bound, the storm with greater force next struck Conroy, tearing down every building. This place suffered greatly. Going thence to Antioch, it is now impossible to ascertain whether a town ever stood there or not. But little idea of the havoc occasioned by the tornado can be conveyed in a word picture. Some few incidents may, however, serve to convey to the reader an impression of the power of the storm. Trees were torn from the spots where they had grown to large proportions from little shrubs, carried a distance of five miles, and then again dropped to the earth, denuded of their bark and stripped of their limbs. Two boys, who were fishing in the Licking River, took refuge at the mouth of a railway tunnel, and were blown through it to its other opening, a distance of 300 yards. A negro discovered his trunk in a tree top several hundred yards distant. Babes were blown from their mothers' arms and killed. Those who went to their work in the morning have not yet returned to their families. Two children supposed to have been lost were next morning found in a cellar and rescued. Bodies of dead persons were found strewn along the roads. Immense numbers of cattle and other stock were also slaughtered. At one place a man flying through the air was seen, but he can not now be found. A church was lifted from sight and has not yet been heard of. The organ was found about five miles distant. Rocks weighing three tons were borne quite a distance, and the ground was much torn up. Vast quantities of water were blown from the river. A man sought refuge behind a freight car; flying debris was seen to encompass him, and he can not now be found. The chimneys and foundations of buildings were carried away. Dead chickens and sheep were picked up in the adjoining county, which were recognized as having been blown from points several miles distant. When the cyclone first appeared it looked like an immense circus tent filled with and being carried along by the wind. After the tornado had finished its work a heavy hail-storm prevailed. Houses, cattle, and all kinds of stock were carried through the air as though they were but chaff, and being thrown to the ground dead, or with limbs broken so that it was necessary to shoot them in order to relieve their sufferings. Fragments of destroyed buildings, cooking utensils, etc., were found twelve or fifteen miles from where they were blown. At Putnam, Ky., a number of houses were demolished, several people killed, and a number wounded. John Hartman, a brakeman on a freight train, was blown from a freight-car and carried about forty feet, alighting on his head in a creek, breaking his neck, and causing instantaneous death.

In Indiana.

The village of Scipio, Ind., near the Ohio line, was wiped out by a tornado, Only two houses were left intact. Rev. Joseph Winston was killed. In the region about Shelbyville, dwellings were swept away, and outhouses, fences, hay and straw-stacks scattered all over the farms. Forests were uprooted and destroyed. Near Connersville a cyclone forty rods wide swept everything clean for a distance of two miles. In crossing Whitewater River, the water was lifted in an immense sheet, and the stream left momentarily dry. A cyclone fifty feet wide swept through Richmond with alarming velocity, bearing all sorts of rubbish with it. A Baptist church was wrecked, and several buildings unroofed. Near Greenfield a strip of country two miles long was devastated, barns, fences, and hay-stacks being mixed into an inextricable mass and swept away like chaff.

In Ohio.

A cyclone swept through a section of Ohio contiguous to Dayton, at about the same time the Kentucky storm was performing its work of destruction. The towns of Ridgeville, Shakertown, Centerville, Spring Valley, and South Charleston suffered greatly. Two men were killed at Ridgeville, and another, who had taken refuge on a covered bridge, was blown into the stream and drowned. At Ripley many houses were unroofed, and farm dwellings, barns and fences were demolished.

In North Carolina.

A large section of North Carolina was swept by a fierce cyclone, and many people killed. At Newton thirty houses were blown down, one woman killed and fourteen persons wounded. In Lenoir a whole family were killed. At Mecklenburg six residences were leveled and a number of people injured. In Iredell County everything was swept clean in the track of the tornado, trees being carried a distance of two miles.

In South Carolina.

A fierce cyclone for the third time within a few weeks devastated a large section of South Carolina. In Chester County many dwellings and barns were blown down, and several persons killed and wounded. A 7-year-old boy was caught in the storm and has been missing ever since. In Greenville County serious damage was wrought, and two lives were lost.

CHIPS.

THREE cows in Nantucket have this spring given birth to calves without eyes.

TWO ENTIRELY white opossums, with dark eyes, were recently found at Hot Springs, Ark.

ADOLPH STEIN, 17 years old, of New York, dressed himself in his mother's clothes and hanged himself.

THE New York district messenger boys have been ordered to wear clean shoes, standing collars, and short hair.

THERE are seventeen candidates for Sheriff in Union County, Oregon.

PRESIDENTIAL TALK.

Tilden the First Choice of the Democrats of the New England States.

Blaine and Randall Strong in Pennsylvania—Preferences of Illinois Democrats.

OHIO.

The Shermans, John and Tecumseh.

[Washington Telegram.]

"Mack," of the Sandusky *Register*, who is here, says that if it is deemed expedient to present the name of John Sherman at Chicago he will secure pretty nearly all the delegates from Ohio, although the Blaine sentiment among the voters is very strong.

Some who have been attempting to organize a movement in favor of the nomination of Gen. Sherman for the Presidency are disturbed by the rumor that he voted for Hancock at St. Louis, and are endeavoring to ascertain the truth of this.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Blaine and Randall Prime Favorites with the Quakers.

[Philadelphia Dispatch.]

Blaine and Randall had the call in the county conventions just held in this State. In Wyoming a resolution was adopted by the Republicans instructing the delegates to use all honorable means to further the nomination of Blaine. In Columbia the same action was taken, and in Center a similar feeling prevailed. On the Democratic side Tilden's old friend, William L. Scott, was elected a Senatorial Delegate, and will go as a National Delegate to Chicago, together with some men who have heretofore favored Wallace, but who are now instructed for Randall first, last, and all the time. Scott, in a strong speech, warned the Democracy of a scheme on the part of Wallace to defraud the people of the State of their choice, Samuel J. Randall.

NEW ENGLAND DEMOCRATS.

They Want Tilden and a Revenue Tariff.

[Boston Dispatch.]

The Boston *Post* prints several columns of letters from Democratic members of the Legislatures of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, in which the writers give their preferences for a Presidential candidate. Tilden leads in each State save Massachusetts, where he and Butler are about even. The Greenback members of the Maine Legislature favor Tilden as first choice. On the tariff question the majority are for tariff for revenue only, and the overwhelming majority favor the Morrison bill and a gradual reduction of tariff taxation. Of the members who declare unequivocally for a continuance of the present tariff two are New Hampshire men, three Connecticut, and one Massachusetts. Two New Hampshire manufacturers favor an immediate reduction, and one favors the tariff as at present.

ILLINOIS.

The State Polled by Counties.

[From the Chicago Inter Ocean.]

Not long ago a Chicago gentleman had occasion to write to every County Clerk in Illinois upon a matter of business. After writing perhaps half a dozen letters it occurred to him that he would ask what the political outlook was, and thus, without hardly any trouble, get an idea of the situation. The *Inter Ocean* has been favored with the privilege of perusing the answers, and would be glad to publish them, only so many of the writers ask that their letters may be regarded as confidential that we are not allowed to do so. An idea of their contents, however, in the aggregate can be given without the violation of confidence.

Neither party seems to be afflicted with any latent elements of discord. Not a single letter expresses any fear of trouble on the temperance question, or any other side issue. Local and personal quarrels are referred to, if at all, as not likely to stand in the way of success.

In regard to candidates the Democrats seem to be of one mind. Not a single county is reported to be in favor of any other than the old ticket, with Harrison for Governor, except that St. Clair favors Morrison if he has any show. It is the old ticket first, last, and all the time. Letter after letter speaks in the most positive way as regards Democratic preference. One would say that Harrison would be nominated by acclamation and a delegation solid for the old ticket sent to Chicago without the slightest doubt.

No such unanimity is expressed in regard to Republican nominees. As for Governor, a good word is spoken for both Oglesby and Hamilton, no Republican betraying the slightest ill-feeling toward either. As for President, the names most favorably mentioned are Logan, Arthur, Blaine, Edmunds, and Lincoln, the latter very frequently for Vice President.

GRANT.

In Favor of John A. Logan.

[Washington Telegram.]

Senator Cullom has had an interview with Gen. Grant here, and says Grant in the most unqualified manner expressed himself in favor of the nomination of Gen. Logan.

A KANSAS LYNCHING.

Samuel Fryer, the Murderer of John Pennington and Wife, Hanged at Marysville by a Mob.

[Marysville (Kan.) Dispatch.]

Intense excitement has prevailed here for some days over the trial of Samuel Fryer for the murder of the Pennington family, which has been in progress here. Thursday evening the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," and the prisoner was taken back to jail. It being expected that trouble would ensue, a strong guard was placed around the jail, which is a flimsy concern. Last night twenty-five or thirty masked men rode up to the jail, took Fryer out, and, going to Spring Creek, a small stream half a mile from town, threw a rope over the boom of the bridge, and he was swung off into eternity. When the rope was placed around his neck, he was asked if he had anything to say. He said, "Yes," and proceeded to give a full, detailed account of the awful and cold-blooded murder of John Pennington and his wife, which he committed about the middle of February near Frankfort, Kan. It will be remembered that the victims were found dead in their barn several days after the murder. They had been robbed, and Mrs. Pennington had been assaulted in a most brutal manner and afterward killed by the inhuman brute, who paid the penalty of his crime last night at the hands of a mob.

WILLIAM CLINE, of Westville, N. J., a few days ago killed a hog of Chester white breed, which, although only a few months over 2 years old, weighed 1,040 pounds. It was considered the heaviest hog ever raised in New Jersey.

ACCORDING to Japanese custom, age is counted from the first day of the January succeeding birth. At that date a child is 1 year old, whether born the previous January, at midsummer, or on the 31st of December.

A WILD duck took a direction parallel to a locomotive leaving Tarrytown, and it was a close race for two miles, but just before reaching Irvington the bird forged ahead of the engine.

A PANTHER measuring ten feet from tip to tip and weighing 200 pounds was reported killed near Hartland, Wash. Ter., recently.

BENEDICT, Md., has 100 inhabitants, of whom seventy are sick with typhoid fever.

John Bradley.

No night was so dark, no wintry blast so cutting that John Bradley refused to leave his bed to extend the hand of charity. A poor man, in a worldly sense—and indeed living monuments of soul-kindled sympathy nearly always are—yet in the richness of good deeds he was a millionaire. I well remember the first time I ever saw him. I can never forget the last. The first time he was standing over a burly man whom he had knocked down for speaking lightly of a lady who passed along the sidewalk. The last time—well as faithfully as a hand can execute an honest effort I will relate the facts, gloomy as their very recollection makes me feel:

One day, while in a neighboring town, I met Bradley. He had come out to paint a church, and was on his way to the building. After exchanging a few words, I passed, and had gone but a short distance when a loud cry of "git out of my way!" caused me to turn back into the main street. People were hurrying from the thoroughfare and seeking refuge in neighboring stores. I soon discovered the cause of the panic. A team of horses attached to a wagon tore madly down the street, and bobbing above the side boards the head of a child was seen. Some one rushed from the sidewalk, and seized one of the horses by the bridle. I knew in an instant that Bradley was the man. He struggled with the strength of a hero, and had succeeded in turning the team toward a wall, when he was lifted from the ground, thrown down, and run over by the wagon. The horses stopped. The crowd rushed up. Poor Bradley was fearfully mangled. One of the horses had planted his iron hoof on the brave man's breast. Life was almost extinct when we took him up, and when we laid him on a bed he muttered something and said, "Poor Mary." These were his last words.

His friends brought a coffin from the city, and I went back to town on the train that carried his remains. I knew nothing of his domestic relations, and even now I wish there had been no revelation. I knew not where his family lived, but as I passed along a lonely street a hearse stopped at a door. Held by the force of a strange awe, I stopped when the wheels of the vehicle backed against the stone curbing with an ominous grind. Several men slowly approached, and then with a piercing shriek a woman came out. One of the men gently took her arm, but she tore away from him, and, wildly swaying her arms, exclaimed:

"My God! why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Women with their gentle touch came, and with soft words tried to hush the wild cries of the heart-broken widow, but she threw her arms wildly around. Striking the chffin, she grasped the cloth-covered repository of death and pressed it to her bosom, as a wild wail went up from her soul; then, opening wide her lusterless eyes, she pressed her forehead against the glass that covered the dead man's face. A man turned to me and said:

"The poor woman is blind. She has not seen her husband for five years."

Her wild motions were then explained. She was feeling for the coffin, and, finding it, tried to force away the darkness with the mighty effort of despair.—*Texas Siftings.*

Made It Out West.

"Been out West, have you?" I said to a smart looking young man who sat in the seat beside me.

"Yes, sir; been out there for ten years."

"Where were you located?"

"No place in particular. Changed around a good deal."

"Make any money?"

"Yes, made a fortune. Am now going East to enjoy it. Shall live in a big stone mansion at one of the prettiest towns in New York State. Don't suppose you will believe it, sir, but it's a fact, I shall have 150 to 200 servants to wait on me. I shall keep my own physician right on the premises. I shall entertain hundreds of guests from all over the State of New York and a few from the Territories."

"Now, that will do," I interrupted. "I'm not a greeny; no use to tell such stories to me."

"It's a fact though," he replied, "and here's the proof of it." And he held up his hands and exhibited a pair of handcuffs adorning his wrists.

"Yes, sir; he's my prisoner, and I'm taking him from Montana to Auburn," said a keen-eyed, bearded man behind him. "A misunderstanding between you and the special agent in regard to the whereabouts of some registered letters, wasn't it, Jim?"—*"Train Talk," Chicago Herald.*

A Compromise.

As a woman, accompanied by a boy about 10 years of age, was passing a store on Michigan avenue, a cur dog belonging to the merchant gave the lad a snap on the leg. A great commotion was at once raised over the circumstance, and the merchant finally inquired:

"How much do you want to settle this case?"

"Ten yards of calico," promptly replied the woman.

"Very well; come in and get it."

The cloth was torn off and handed to her, and mother and son took their departure. They returned, however, in a few minutes, and when the merchant asked what was wanted, she replied:

"It's the boy who is raising the fuss, sir. He says he got the bite and I got the dress, and he isn't satisfied."

"Well, what does he want?"

"Three sticks of candy will console him, sir, or if they don't he'll have to take it out in complaining."

The sticks were handed out, and as the boy broke one in two and stuffed his mouth full he muttered:

"You let the next dog bite you and I'll take a suit of clothes and you may have the candy."—*Detroit Free Press.*

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.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

THE number of persons who have joined the temperance movement at Richmond is 5,257.

FIVE prisoners made their escape from the jail at Columbia City. They had patiently worked on the stone ceiling for three weeks, having obtained masons' tools from outsiders.

MRS. PHILIP WENTZ, residing two miles from Hartford City, came near losing her life, recently, by drinking a decoction of poke-root recommended by an ignorant pill-peddler. She was better at last accounts, but her life is yet endangered from its poisonous effects.

THE Sheep-Shearing Festival, under the auspices of the Indiana Wool-Growers' Association, will be held at the Exposition Grounds, at Indianapolis, April 23 and 24. It will not be an exhibition exclusively of Indiana sheep and wool, as sheep-owners in other States are invited to make entries.

A HORRIBLE cutting affray occurred near Salem, in which one brother used the deadly knife upon another. Benjamin R. Wheeler and John Wheeler, it seems, were playing a friendly game of cards, when a dispute arose which resulted in Benjamin deliberately cutting his brother's liver out.

THE jury in the case of Tom Taylor, of Petersburg, for malpractice on the person of Anna Poe, last fall, which resulted in the death of the young lady, returned a verdict of guilty, and assessed his punishment at seven years in the State Prison and a fine of $250.

JOHN FOX, aged 60 years, who had been living the life of a hermit for the last thirty years in a little one-room hut on Samuel Cutsinger's land, near Edinburgh, was found dead in his hut at a late hour the other evening. He had not been seen for several days, and one of Cutsinger's workmen went to his hut, where he found him dead.

A LETTER from Prathersville, Mo., states that Perry Manis, now serving in the Jeffersonville Penitentiary for the murder of Mrs. Nelson, near Terre Haute, resided in Missouri two years ago, and there, under the name of C. D. Harris, married an estimable young lady, whom he treated with great cruelty and then deserted.

AFTER a retirement of twenty-four hours the jury in the liquor-license case of Keiser vs. Welsh, on trial at Connersville on change of venue from Henry County, failed to agree. The case was tried about a year ago and the jury failed to agree, and the present is the second trial, and is largely a contest over the costs in the case, which are very heavy.

HEREAFTER orders given by employes on the Bee-line system to parties to whom they are indebted will not be honored. General Manager Thomas says giving "orders" and assigning pay causes trouble and complicates pay-rolls. Any employe giving "orders" or assigning pay will render himself liable to dismissal from the service of the company. The Wabash management, last week, issued a notice of similar import.

MISS NEVADA MILES, one of the most popular young ladies of Greensburg and a sister of the Hon. Robert Miles, of Bloomington, recently eloped with William Minor, and they were married. Minor had been employed by the young lady's father, who is confined to his room by partial paralysis, as a nurse, but it appears that the young man has not been idle, and has won the affections of the daughter while caring for her father. The old gentleman will probably welcome them back, as they left a note saying they would soon return as man and wife.

A BAND of self-constituted regulators seized William Black, of Hamilton Township, Jackson County, whom they regarded as too proud to beg, but not too honest to steal, and suspended him from the limb of a tree three times for the purpose of extorting a confession from him on the charge of stealing meat. He is a large and powerful man, and made desperate resistance, knocking down several of his assailants before he was finally conquered. He persisted in his innocence to the last. Failing in their efforts, the regulators turned him loose. He says he recognized all of the party, and threatens to sue for satisfaction.

CLASS FEELING has been running very high in De Pauw University for some time. It began by the seniors adopting plug-hats as the insignia of their class. These were promptly stolen by the sophomores, who had their pictures taken with them on. The other evening, during the progress of the sophomore performance, about thirty freshmen entered the hall with large paper sacks inflated and labeled "sophomore wind." After hearing four speeches they all started to leave the hall. Dr. Ridpath, presiding, tried to detain them by locking the doors, but these were burst open and the freshmen escaped amid great excitement. During the uproar firecrackers were exploded, filling the hall with smoke. At a later hour the cannon were taken from the armory and fired repeatedly. The absence of policemen during the fray was noticeable.

PURDUE UNIVERSITY has out a special catalogue of a school pharmacy to be opened next autumn. Instruction will be given in junior and senior courses of twenty weeks each, twenty-two hours each week. The faculty is composed of the President, James R. Smart; Robert B. Warder, chemistry; John N. Hurty, pharmacy; Alembert W. Brayton, materia medica and toxicology; Charles R. Barnes, botany. The instruction is free, as in all departments of the university. Matriculation, incidentals and chemicals amount to less than $30 per term, so that $125 covers the total expenses of a term of twenty weeks, including board, room-rent, fees, books, and incidentals. The lectures begin Sept. 23, 1884 and close Feb. 9, 1885. The degree of pharmacy will be conferred upon applicants completing the course, and who have been three years and a half under a preceptor in a dispensing pharmacy, including the time spent in the school. For catalogue and further knowledge the School of Pharmacy, Purdue University, Lafayette, may be addressed.

THE City Council of Greencastle has interdicted the sale, bartering, or giving away of any sporting paper within the city limits, especial mention being made of the *Police Gazette, Police News, Illustrated Times,* and *Week's Doings.*

NEAR Huntington the barn of Peter Karst was consumed, and three horses were burned to death. A large amount of grain and a number of farm implements were also destroyed; loss, $3,500.

ALICE SMITH was stabbed three times in Shelbyville by Alva Brown.