

THE KNOT TIED.

The President and Miss Folsom Securely Bound in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony.

A Quiet and Unostentatious Ceremony in the Blue Room of the Executive Mansion.

Profusion of Flowers, Elegant Toilets, and Sweet Music Band Enchantment to the Scene.

The wedding of President Cleveland and Miss Folsom took place at the Executive Mansion in Washington on the evening of the 2d inst. It was witnessed only by the members of the Cabinet, their wives, and twelve relatives or friends of the contracting parties. Rev. Dr. Sunderland performed the ceremony in the blue room, amidst a mass of rare flowers. The bride's dress was of ivory satin, garnished with India muslin. The President and his bride left in the private coach of Robert Garrett for the cottage of ex-Senator Davis at Deer Park, Maryland. A report of the wedding festivities is appended.

Arrival of the Bride.

Miss Folsom arrived at Washington in the private car of President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Road, at 5:30 a. m., and was met at the depot by Miss Rose Cleveland, who conducted her to President Cleveland's carriage. Miss Folsom was followed by her mother and her cousin, Mr. Benjamin Folsom, who also got into the carriage, and they were all driven rapidly to the White House. There they were welcomed by the President and his sister, Mrs. Hoyt.

Miss Folsom refreshed herself, changed her dress for one of lighter hue, and joined the others at breakfast. They were a very merry party.

Miss Folsom spent the entire day in the private portion of the house with her mother, Miss Cleveland, Mrs. Hoyt, and Miss Nelson. Miss Cleveland gave her some interesting information about the management of the domestic affairs of the executive mansion.

Getting Out the License.

About 10 o'clock in the morning Col. Lamont got into the White House carriage and was driven to the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court of the District, where, upon the payment of a \$100 silver dollar, he received the following permit:

"To any minister of the gospel authorized to celebrate marriages in the District of Columbia, greeting: You are hereby licensed to solemnize the rites of marriage between Frank Folsom of Buffalo, N. Y., and Grover Cleveland, of Buffalo, N. Y., if you find no lawful impediment thereto; and, having so done, you are commanded to appear in the Clerk's office of the Supreme Court of said District, and certify the same.

"Witness my hand and seal of this court this 2d day of June, 1886. R. R. MEIGS, Clerk."

Beneath this is a blank form which, when filled out by the minister, will read as follows: "I, Byron Sumner, Minister of the First Presbyterian Church, hereby certify that, by authority of a license of the same tenor as the foregoing, I solemnized the marriage of the parties aforesaid on the 2d day of June, 1886, at the White House, in the District of Columbia."

A Rehearsal.

On the Colonel's return to the White House he was closeted with the President for some time. The offices of the second floor were deserted by all but Chief Clerk Pruden, who was preparing bills for the President to sign, just as though it was not the wedding day. At 1:30 Dr. Sunderland appeared and asked to see Col. Lamont.

"I have the form of the ceremony made up in the rough," he said, "and I have come up here to perfect it. I have hardly had time to think since Friday night. I have had so many newspaper men after me that I have had to sit up until two o'clock in the morning to be able to write anything."

The reverend doctor was in a most pleasantly excited condition, and almost completely out of breath. After waiting a moment he was ushered into the red parlor, where he had a conversation with the President. The rehearsal of the wedding took place at 12:30. It was informal, and was not held in the blue parlor. The President, Miss Folsom, and Dr. Sunderland sat down in Miss Cleveland's little parlor up-stairs and quietly went over the service together. There were some changes made to suit the taste of the contracting parties. When the rehearsal was about over the President stepped out and called in his brother, the Rev. William Cleveland. Then the President said to Dr. Sunderland that he had not expected his brother to be present, but that he had arrived at the eleventh hour. It would please him greatly, therefore, if Dr. Sunderland could contrive some means by which his brother could participate in the services.

Dr. Sunderland said that he did not know of any way in which the services could be split up, but he suggested that the Rev. Mr. Cleveland deliver the benediction. It was arranged that way. The President at first was averse to having the form of the ceremony made public, but he was finally persuaded.

Approaching the Auspicious Hour.

About 6:30 o'clock Secretary Lamar came lumbering up the flagstone walk, and he was followed a few moments later by the wizen-faced Dr. Sunderland and wife. After that the guests began to arrive. The first to appear were: Postmaster General Vilas and wife, Mr. William Bissell, Secretary and Mrs. Endicott, Secretary Bayard, Secretary and Mrs. Whitney, and Secretary Manning and wife. Attorney General Garland did not put in an appearance. Various reasons are assigned for his absence, the most plausible being his well-known antipathy to full dress. He made a solemn vow not very long ago that he would not appear in public in a dress suit. The carriages of the guests drew up on Pennsylvania avenue near the main entrance. The guests were shown into the state dining-room, where their wraps were removed. From there they were ushered into the blue room, where they were received by Miss Rose Cleveland, and where conversation was entered into for a few moments.

The blue-room seemed to have received the principal attention of the decorators, and the work was well done. The display of flowers was simply magnificent. The room was a mass of exotic plants.

There were now present in the blue-room: Mrs. Folsom, mother of the bride; the Rev. Dr. William Cleveland, the President's brother; Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sisters; Secretary of State Bayard, Secretary of the Treasury Manning and wife, Secretary of War Endicott and wife, Secretary Whitney and wife, Postmaster General Vilas and wife, Secretary Lamar, Private Secretary Lamont and wife, Benjamin Folsom of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Seneca Falls, Mrs. Cadman and Miss Huddleston of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon of Boston (relatives of the bride), Mr. and Mrs. Nelson of New York, Mr. W. S. Bissell of Buffalo, the President's private secretary, and the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Byron Sunderland.

Miss Rose Cleveland was looking very fresh, although she had been up since 4:30 in the morning. She wore an exquisite dress of Nile green and cameo pink duchesse satin with silver ornaments, a low corsage, and gathered with pink roses, short sleeves, demi-length gloves in light tan. She carried a fan of pink curlew feathers.

Mrs. Folsom wore a dress of violet satin, with garniture in white faille, with crystal violet drops in pendants. There were:

Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sister, wore a dainty costume en traine of China crepe in robin's-egg blue, most effectively garnished with rare old lace. Her flowers were La France roses.

Mrs. Manning's dress was of white satin, flounced across the front with duchesse lace, trimmings finished with sea-pears, square neck, and elbow sleeves. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Endicott wore satin with silver and white sapphire, draped in black Chantilly lace. Red pompon in hair and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Whitney wore a bodice of violet with white satin and tulle skirts trimmed with violet. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Vilas' dress was a light-blue silk with

long train strewn with daisies of silver, front of crystal and point lace and pearl trimming. Low neck and elbow sleeves.

Mrs. Lamont wore an ivory-tinted satin dress, demi-train, with a panel of crystal and pearl on the left side of the skirt, square-necked corsage, edged with crystal and jet fringe, elbow sleeves, and a beautiful corsage bouquet of jacquemint roses.

Mrs. Rogers, cousin of the bride, was dressed in a costume of delicate canood pink, with brocade front.

Mrs. Cadman, a relative of the bride, wore a white satin dress with black lace draperies and jacquemint roses.

Mrs. Harmon wore a satin dress of light orange.

Miss Nelson wore a handsome costume of coral-colored satin, with overdress of white antique lace, cut pompadour, with low corsage and elbow sleeves. Her flowers were jacquemint roses.

Miss Huddleston was dressed in pink silk with blue trimming.

Mrs. Sunderland's dress was gray satin trimmed with lace, long train, square neck, and elbow sleeves.

It wanted ten minutes of seven o'clock when Miss Cleveland, Mrs. Folsom, and the wedding guests placed themselves in a circle about the blue-room, Mr. Bayard standing at the head of the line at the left, while Mr. Cleveland's brother stood at the other end of the horseshoe. The Cabinet officers did not arrange themselves according to their rank, but stood in line just as chance placed them. Mr. Lamar was next to Mr. Bayard, and Mr. Whitney stood above Mr. Vilas.

At exactly 7 a messenger made a quiet signal to Colonel Lamont from the red parlor, and the Colonel repeated the signal to Dr. Sunderland, who immediately took his position in front of the great bank of flowers at the south end of the room. A second later the Marine Band, which was stationed in the ante-room, struck up Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," while booming cannon from the arsenal swelled the chorus of sound. Then the movement from up-stairs began, and the bridal party appeared.

All were anxious to watch the President's bearing, and all agree that he was cool and composed, showing that same self-poise exhibited



by him on inauguration day. He was in faultless evening dress, his coat fitting like a glove. Instead of his usual turn-down collar, he wore a high stand-up one, with a white-lawn tie carefully knotted at his throat. A white rose was fastened to the lapel of his coat.

Upon his arm leaned Miss Folsom, who fulfilled the role of the traditional beautiful bride. She never looked back over her shoulder, and she never looked down at her feet. Her rather tall, slim, graceful, well-rounded figure was displayed to its full advantage by her exquisite Parisian wedding dress. Its soft ivory color made a gentle contrast with the fresh soft pink of her cheeks. Her brown hair, curled loosely upon her graceful neck, showed gleams of reddish lights through the soft tulle veil, which fell in a trailing mist over her dress. Her blue eyes sparkled with excitement. She walked well, with a graceful, dignified bearing. The bridal couple turned to the right as they entered the room from the long hall, marching in step with gay music from the distant ante-room, and faced the officiating clergyman. Mr. Whitney settled his glasses once or twice more firmly upon his face. Mr. Lamar stood with his hands behind him, and gazed with a look of dreamy rapture upon the bride, who, under the scrutinizing gaze of the small group, flushed and paled alternately. Mrs. Folsom fell back to the left to meet Miss Cleveland, and her friend Miss Nelson passed to the opposite side of the room from the Folsom relatives. Mrs. Hoyt stood by them.

The Rev. Dr. Sunderland was never more sonorous and impressive than in his performance of the ceremony. The little man inflated himself and made the most of every inch of his height, maintaining throughout great self-possession and dignity. His thirty years of experience had prepared him for just such a wedding. He wasted no time.

Entering the Holy Estate.

Dr. Sunderland then said, very solemnly and distinctly: "Forasmuch as we are assembled to observe the holy rites of marriage, it is needful that we should seek the blessing of our great God, our Father, whose institution it is, and therefore I beseech you now to follow me with reverent hearts in prayer to Him:

"Almighty and Everlasting God, the Father of our spirits, the Father of all, the Father of every good and perfect gift—Thou who canst see the end from the beginning, who knowest what is best for us Thy children, and hast appointed the holy rite of marriage to be sacredly observed throughout all generations, regard now, we beseech Thee, Thy servant, our dear son, Thy child; endow him plentifully with Thy grace, and fill him with wisdom to walk in Thy ordinances. Be very nigh to him in the midst of many cares and grave responsibilities. Do by Thy law and Thy grace, that he may be able to uphold him, and be Thy forever his sun and shield. Be Thou graciously pleased to look down upon this Thy daughter, even as Thou didst favor the chosen Rebecca and many noble women that have adorned the world. May she indeed be a precious boon of good to her husband, to cheer and help him continually, a woman gifted with the beauty of the Lord and shedding the sweet influence of a Christian life upon the nation in whose midst she dwells. With Thy approval what we Thy servants come to do in Thy name by thine authority and under the laws of the land in which we live, and graciously assist them, this man and this woman, who are here to be united in the bonds of holy wedlock according to the institution of Thy word. Mercifully be pleased, Almighty God, to vouchsafe to each of them Thy grace that they may well and truly weigh the unfulfilling vows which they are now about to make to each other in the presence of this company and before Thee, and that they may be enabled hereafter at all times so to live together as to rejoice in the solemnization of this union with joy unspeakable and full of glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

Turning then to the company, Dr. Sunderland said: "Marriage is honorable among all men in that a man shall leave his father and mother and shall cleave unto his wife and they twain shall be one flesh. It was constituted by our Creator in the first paradise. It was consecrated by patriarch and priest, prophet and apostle. It was confirmed by the teaching and adorned with the presence of the Redeemer, and has been honored by the faithful keeping of all good men and women since the world began. It is not therefore to be undertaken lightly or carelessly, but soberly, discreetly, and in the fear of God. Into this holy estate this man and this woman come now to enter. If any now can show just cause why they may not be lawfully united in marriage, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace."

Addressing himself to the bride and groom, Dr. Sunderland then said: "If you desire to be united in marriage you will signify the same by joining your right hands."

The bride and groom then joined hands, and of the latter Dr. Sunderland asked: "Groom, do you take this woman whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock? Do you promise to love her, cherish her, comfort and keep her in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and forsaking all others, keep you only unto her so long as you both shall live?"

The groom (firmly)—I do.

Dr. Sunderland then asked the bride: "Do you take this man whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock? Do you promise to love him, honor, comfort, and keep him in sickness and in health, in joy

and in sorrow, and forsaking all others, keep you only unto him so long as you both shall live?"

The bride answered, in a low but clear voice, "I do."

Dr. Sunderland—in token of the same let the wedding ring be passed.

Mr. Cleveland put the plain gold band on the bride's extended finger, and with increased solemnity Dr. Sunderland said: "Forasmuch as Grover and Frank have here agreed and covenanted to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock, and have confirmed the same by giving and taking a wedding ring; now, therefore, in the presence of this company, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce and declare that they are husband and wife, and what God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

The Rev. Dr. Cleveland then pronounced the benediction: "God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve, and keep you, the Lord mercifully fill you with all spiritual blessings, and grant that you may live together in this world that in the world to come you may have life everlasting. Amen."

The Bridegroom's Kiss.

President Cleveland bent over and kissed his bride full on the lips. The other gentlemen present were not accorded the privilege of saluting the bride, who confined her favors to the ladies; otherwise, however, there was nothing to mar the harmony of the occasion.

Congratulations.

Mr. Whitney made a graceful speech to Mrs. Cleveland, and Mr. Lamar showered compliments upon her. He said that he had never in his life seen any one who so completely satisfied his ideal of a mistress of the White House. "You will not only rule as a queen in the White House," he said, "but you will also be a queen in all our hearts." This, with a low bow which was not alone known how to make, was considered the banner compliment of the evening.

Mrs. Folsom, the bride's mother, who had shown deep emotion during the ceremony, was the first to tender her congratulations. Miss Cleveland followed her, and then the Rev. Mr.



Cleveland and other relatives and friends in turn. While these congratulations were going on the Marine Band performed the bridal chorus and march from "Lochgrin."

Meanwhile the chimes throughout the city were making pleasant music, and Presidential salutes were fired by batteries of artillery near the river. The chime of bells of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church rang out Mendelssohn's Wedding March.

President Cleveland and his bride led the way into the East Room, the adornments of which were in keeping with its majestic proportions, and its ample space and brilliant illumination gave an excellent opportunity for a display of the ladies' toilets. The room presented a mass of exotic plants.

In the Dining-Room.

After a brief season of promenading and conversation, during which the congratulations were renewed, the company proceeded to the dining-room of the mansion, where a collation was served. There was no formal order observed; the guests sat at the small tables, or slowly promenaded the room as they discussed the menu. The sources of satiny and silken train pieces of the bridal cake, each one bearing the hand-painted monogram of "C. F.," were greatly admired.

The decorations of the dining-room were also of an elaborate character.

While the collation was being served the bride slipped away to her room and changed her bridal robes for a heavy traveling dress of gray silk, after which she returned and was joined by the President, who in the meanwhile had changed his dress for a more comfortable costume.

At 8:30, President and Mrs. Cleveland bade their friends good-by and left the White House through a private exit from the red-room into the south grounds. In a closed carriage they were driven away, amid showers of rice that were thrown after them, and cries of "Godspeed" came from the rear porch.

The bridal party having left the White House, the guests made merry for a short time. By ten o'clock all the guests had taken their departure. The President and his bride were driven to the depot, where they took the train for Deer Park, Md., for a week's honeymoon.

The Courtship.

Major Oscar Folsom, the father of the bride, was the law partner of President Cleveland and his enthusiastic supporter in his canvasses for Sheriff and Mayor of Buffalo. He was killed in 1876 by being thrown from a buggy when Miss Frank was only 11 years old, and the little girl was left an orphan. Her mother, a law partner as guardian, in his position as her father's most intimate friend and executor the President has been acquainted with Miss Folsom from childhood. Both she and her mother have learned to respect the President as a man of principle as well as those fine and delicate qualities of mind and heart that charm a woman, and on his part the President has found in the daughter the characteristics which made him almost reverence her father.

She inherited all the brilliant qualities of her father, who was for years the leading orator and jury lawyer of Western New York. After the death of her father, Miss Frank went to live with Grandfather Folsom, of Folsomdale, where she lived until going to the law trials to Europe. During her residence there Mr. Cleveland was a frequent visitor to the house, and it is said proposed marriage, and was accepted before the inauguration. In these few words can the story of the courtship be told. It is not a thing of yesterday, and if she be a person of originality and sets any new customs in the manner of her dress or mode of arranging entertainments she is appreciated, and her ways copied. The bride is eminently fitted for the position.

The Folsom Family.

Oscar Folsom, her father, comes from an old and honorable family. The first of the name came from England in 1638 in the ship Diligent, of Ipswich. This was John Folsom, or Foulsham, as the name was then spelled. It is derived from the town of Foulsham, in Norfolk County, England, near Hingham. John came with a colony from Hingham and founded the town of Hingham, Mass. The family name was gradually changed until, in 1659, it was written Folsom by all the members in the United States.

Many distinguished Folsoms are chronicled in the family genealogy, notably Gen. Nathaniel Folsom, a Brigadier in the Colonial army. In 1774 he was chosen to the first General Congress, which met in Philadelphia. He served during the siege of Boston as a Brigadier. In 1775 he was commissioned Major General. In 1777 and 1779 he was again a member of Congress. He died in 1790, aged 64.

CLEVELAND LEADER: Grover's example, or the fine spring weather, or better times, or something, has promoted quite a boom in the matrimonial market all over the country. Well, American girls are very wise.

LOUISVILLE Courier-Journal: It is believed that had President Arthur been possessed of so able a Private Secretary as Colonel Daniel Lamont, the great fisherman would not have left the White House a widower.

A BUSY LIFE ENDED.

John Kelly, the Chieftain of New York's Tammany Society, Passes Away.

His Death a Peaceful One, His Faculties Remaining Intact to the Last Moment.

"I have tried to live the life of a good Catholic, and die in the comfort of that faith," were the last words uttered on earth by John Kelly, the noted Tammany chief of New York, who passed away peacefully at his house in that city on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 1st inst. He had been sick for a long time—in fact, his illness dated back to the close of the last Presidential campaign—but it was not believed by his intimate friends that he was so near death's door. His mental faculties were bright and clear to the last. His death was painless and peaceful. He held the hand of his wife until his hold relaxed in death. Mr. Kelly leaves two children, a girl and a boy, aged respectively 9 and 7 years. His widow is a niece of the late Cardinal McCloskey. Mr. Kelly expressed a wish that his funeral should be private and simple, consequently there was no public demonstration.

Dr. Edward L. Keyes, who attended Mr. Kelly throughout his illness, says that his patient had been in failing health for two years. The nerve forces were impaired, and all the functions were deranged in consequence. He made strong efforts to regain his health, but they were futile. He finally acknowledged that it was useless to hope for recovery, and for six or eight months past he had confessed he was dying. At times Mr. Kelly was much depressed in spirits, but at no time was his intelligence impaired. He retained that throughout, and at all times had full control of his senses. His physical deterioration was great. His hair and beard became perfectly white. He lost at least sixty pounds in flesh. His heart and other integral organs were very much affected, although he had no organic disease. He seemed to show no regret, but appeared to be willing to let go his grip on life.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

"John Kelly—Grate Setter," was the sign which hung from a modest two-story house in Mott street, New York, in 1844. It indicated the humble beginning of one who, twelve years later, was a member of Congress, and who, for thirty years since then, was one of the most prominent political figures of New York. His name was familiar to everybody, and his features have been portrayed so frequently by the caricaturists that even children recognized it. It is said that the editor of an illustrated paper at one time instructed his artists to remember that when timely subjects did not present themselves a cartoon on John Kelly was always in order, and Kelly has been seen on a street-car perusing this very paper, his eye twinkling merrily when he found a humorous representation of himself. John's strong characteristic was his unostentatiousness, and for that reason people know very little about his private life.

John Kelly was born in New York City April 20, 1822. His father died when he was 8 years old. When the New York Herald was in its infancy young Kelly walked into the office one day and asked the elder Bennett if he wanted an office boy. Bennett was a good judge of character and quick in deciding. He talked with the youth a few minutes, and then told him to go to work. He became a great favorite with Bennett, and when at length he grew older and determined on learning a trade, so as to better support the large family that was depending on him, Mr. Bennett offered him strong inducements to remain, and on parting with him predicted that he would succeed anywhere. The elder Bennett was as strong a friend of Kelly's as the present Bennett was a bitter enemy. Kelly learned the trade of soapstone cutting and grate-setting, at which he afterward made a considerable fortune. He proved to be a remarkably shrewd business man, and his faith in the future of New York City was so great that with every \$200 or \$300 he would get he bought a lot up-town; these lots are worth to-day from \$5,000 to \$10,000, and Mr. Kelly has died a millionaire. Though his charity was distributed most secretly, it is estimated that he dispensed \$250,000 in that way. When a young man John was notable as an athlete. The notorious John Morrissey said of Kelly that he had the build of an ideal pugilist. Though the cartoonists have always represented him as a dumpy man, he was nearly six feet in height and weighed about 240 pounds. He ran with the "fire ladders" in his early days, and made hosts of friends, who elected him Alderman in 1853. Tweed, of ring fame, afterward said of this body: "There never was a time before that you could not buy the Board of Aldermen, and if it was not for John Kelly's severity you could buy it now."

In 1854 he was elected to the Thirty-fifth Congress. He resigned his seat before his last term was completed to take the office of Sheriff, to which he had been elected. It was while in Congress that General Cass, President Buchanan's Secretary of State, spoke of him as "Honest John Kelly," which he has been commonly called since. In 1868 he was chosen the candidate for the Mayoralty in opposition to Bill Tweed's Tammany Hall candidate, but an awful burden of domestic affliction in the loss of his wife and son compelled him to withdraw and take his two daughters—all that was left of his family—to Europe for his own health as well as theirs. He remained away three years, and during his absence New York City was given over wholly to the plunder of the Tweed ring. Prominent men like Mr. Tilden, Seymour, Hewitt, and Belmont sought Mr. Kelly to help them in this crisis. He had vowed never to again enter politics. Their importunities continued for a year, till at last he entered the fight, and while Mr. Tilden and Charles O'Connor attacked the Tweed ring in the Legislature and in the courts Mr. Kelly had a hand-to-hand tussle with them in Tammany Hall, their citadel, and routed them, as is well known. This gave him a prestige which he held since. An idea of the tremendous power which this ring wielded may be obtained from the fact that it gave employment to 12,000 persons and disbursed \$30,000,000 annually. In 1876 Mr. Kelly was appointed Comptroller of the city, and not only stopped the debt of the city increasing, something unprecident, but actually reduced it \$42,000,000 during his term of office.

HOOSIER HAPPENINGS.

An Interesting Hatch of Miscellaneous News From All Parts of the State.

—John McCoy, a well-known citizen of Charleston, has died at the age of 64 years.

—The Terre Haute Light Infantry is having a regulation uniform made in Philadelphia.

—Sam Fields' residence, near Cory, was burglarized, and \$150 taken from under his pillow.

—Burglars broke into W. H. Sattler's whisky store, at Terre Haute, and carried off six thousand cigars.

—The Cement mills, of Clark County, on a demand for higher wages, have largely reduced the number of their employees.

—Charles Wachtel, of Scipio, sprung from a train running at thirty miles an hour, and fractured his skull, dying soon afterward.

—At Mount Healthy, S. B. Brown, township trustee, was bitten by a copperhead snake while repairing his fence, and death is expected.

—Word has been received at Evansville of the killing of George Metcalf, of that city, at Austin, by a man named Ravel, in a quarrel.

—At Goshen, Charles Courtes and William Jacobs quarreled in a saloon over a girl. Courtes stabbed Jacobs and fled. The wound is in the breast and may result fatally.

—There are 365 ex-Union soldiers in the township in which Jeffersonville is situated. There are seventy-five soldiers' widows, of whom only seven have remarried.

—Mrs. King, wife of E. D. King, editor of the Hendricks County Gazette, fell dead while walking across a room in her residence at Danville. Her death was caused by heart disease.

—The remains of a mastodon have been unearthed near Elkhart. The frontal bone was fully three feet wide, and one well-preserved front tooth weighed four and one-half pounds.

—Charles, the 3-year-old son of William Hassler, while playing in the yard at the Penn House, near Fort Wayne, raised the cistern cover and fell in and was drowned before he was missed.

—The members of the Thirty-first Indiana regiment have made arrangements to hold a regimental reunion, at Rockville, Sept. 8 and 9. Good lodgings and fare will be furnished all visiting comrades.

—Daniel Kallenbach, an aged citizen of Henryville, fell from a load of hay and was killed. He dropped his hat, and in making an effort to catch it fell under the feet of his mule team, one of which kicked him in the head, producing almost instant death.

—At New Haven, six miles east of Fort Wayne, Henry Miller, a tramp, in attempting to board a Nickel Plate freight train, slipped and fell under the trucks. His right foot was crushed to a pulp and the left fearfully lacerated. Both feet were amputated.

—Henry Fray, who was taken to St. Anthony's Hospital at Terre Haute with a cut in his hand which threatened to occasion lock-jaw, was turned out of the hospital and wandered away. He was next found dead in a ditch some distance from the city. He was old and dissipated, though at one time a well-to-do farmer and coroner of Sullivan County.

—Horace Madlem, aged 26, and Miss Mamie Giddings, aged 22, were drowned at Bristol, in the St. Joe River. They were crossing the river just above the dam, in a boat, when it upset, and neither being able to swim, they were swept over the dam and drowned before aid could reach them. The body of Madlem, who was a school teacher, has not been recovered.

—Mr. Joe Schofield, of the firm of J. Schofield & Son, went to his mill, at Madison, one morning recently, in usual health, but soon complained of illness and said he believed he would try to get home. Mr. George Patton, a relative employed in the mill, assisted him across the street to his residence, and he was laid on a couch. He grew steadily weaker for some minutes, and at noon breathed his last. He was 69 years old.

—The following list of patents was issued to Indians during the past week: Barber, Ira, and J. F. Craft, La Porte, two-wheeled vehicle; Cain, Jacob, Fort Wayne, rubber eraser and pencil holder; Gaines, Wilber H., Trenton, hay knife; Gartsdale, William N., Richmond, core material; Hamilton, James J., New Castle, automatic railway signal; James, Lycurgus L., Medora, whiffletree; Marchand, Charles F., Larwill, clod crusher and pulverizer; Maurer, William F., Harmony, shoe; Moore, Ambrose, Attica, outside card receiver; Root, George R., Indianapolis, coal breaker; Talcott, Charles R., Valparaiso, perpetual dial calendar.

—An inmate of the Tippecanoe County Insane Asylum, named John Snyder, recently took a notion that he owned the building, and that the commissioners were trying to swindle him out of it. He procured a chisel and hammer, and going to the corner-stone commenced to demolish it, and to erase the commissioners' names. He was captured, and immediately made a savage assault on the keeper, named Severson, with a knife. He was disarmed and secured. A search of his room revealed a butcher knife and a heavy club concealed in the bed clothing. The man confessed that he laid plans to "do up" the commissioners the next time they visited the asylum. Snyder has been an inmate of the asylum about a year, formerly living near Buck Creek.