

## ARRESTED IN KANSAS.

Editor Moore and Mrs. Norton, the Eloping Couple, Taken Into Custody at Topeka.

They Deny That They Carried Away Any Property but Their Own—The Woman's Allegations.

[Topeka (Kan.) special dispatch.] Henry W. Moore, ex-managing editor of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, and Mrs. John W. Norton, were arrested at the Copeland Hotel, in this city, this afternoon, July 9, where they had registered as W. H. Mason, his wife, Philadelphia. The arrest was made by Chief of Police Carter, in response to a telegram from the Chi. of Police of St. Louis direct ng that they be arrested on the charge of grand larceny. They were in their room at the Copeland when the Chief of Police and his party entered with the officers. The officers were admitted to the room, and before any questioning had been had, and without questioning them as to their identity, the warrants were read to them, charging them with grand larceny. "You are now in my custody," said the officer, "and you may accompany me to the county jail, where we will take good care of you until parties from St. Louis arrive. No sooner had the warrant been read than Mrs. Norton broke into tears, and cried bitterly. Moore placed his arm about her, and attempted



MRS. NORTON.

to console her, but she continued to sob for several moments. Moore then appealed to the officer not to take them to jail, and said: "It will break her heart." The Chief at first declared that they must go, but finally consented that they might remain in their room at the hotel under surveillance of an officer. This had the effect of quieting Mrs. Norton. Then she began to ridicule the idea of their arrest on the charge of grand larceny.

"All we took," she said, "was \$3,500, which was my own money, and my jewelry. I do not know what Mr. (Norton) expects to make out of this. I would have gone into his house Friday night, but he threatened my life. I do not want to die yet. He said he would kill me. Friends came out of the house and said he was flourishing a butcher knife."

"I tell you what I would like to do," said Moore. "I would like to go right back to St. Louis and face whatever music there is. We can prove that no money was stolen."

"But you can't do me," said Mrs. Norton.

"You can put him under bonds," volunteered Officer Gardner; "he has threatened your life."

"Officer," said Moore, "you can't believe us; you see we have touched nothing. That is my sache" (pointing to one on the bed). "And this mine," said Mrs. Norton (taking up the other one), "and what it contains is mine."

Mr. Moore then inquired where he could employ a good attorney. The names of several were mentioned, and at Mr. Moore's request, an officer was at once dispatched for Judge Henry Keller, who soon arrived and consulted privately with the runaways. Moore did not have as much to say about the escapade as Mrs. Norton. When the officer inquired what led to the elopement, he said he had nothing to say at this time.



MR. NORTON.

He was somewhat nervous, and acted like a man who had either been foiled in a plot, or regretted what he had done, and had lost heart to carry it to consummation. He said the charges against him and Mrs. Norton were unfounded. They brought nothing belonging to others away with them. They had not \$40,000; he wished they had \$10,000. Since he came here he and his companion had gone about the city much the same as any strangers visiting the city would, promenading the public streets and riding on the street cars.

Mr. Norton moved uneasily about the room at first, sitting in a chair, then going to a bed, where he fumbled with bits of lace, gloves, a fan and other trifles, and then again fumbled. She seemed to be sad and half sorry that she had committed the rash act. Indeed, the conduct of both parties warranted the belief that they regretted their departure from St. Louis, although Mr. Moore tried to appear jolly, and wanted to leave the impression that he was undisturbed, and that love, not he, is to blame. He spoke bitterly of the St. Louis papers, and said he had read their idiotic fiction with pitying delight. The stories about his debts in St. Louis worried him considerably, and he was more anxious than charged relating to them should be made first of all. As to the consequences of what he had done, he was resigned.

A St. Louis telegram states that Norton has nothing but pity for his erring wife, but for his false friend his hate is implacable. It has leaked out that Moore borrowed about \$1,500



EDITOR MOORE.

from his friends during the past two weeks, and many of his associates on the *Post-Dispatch* are on the list.

Mr. Norton said that he would prosecute the "gang" and make them disgorge their ill-gotten gains. While Mr. Norton has been robbed of all his ready cash, his financial standing is not impaired in the least. He will continue his theatrical business if his health does not fail. John A. Dillon, editor-in-chief of the *Post-Dispatch*, prints an editorial paragraph referring to the villainy of Moore, and expressing regret that Moore had ever been connected with the paper. Under the laws of Missouri Moore is liable to a five years' term in the penitentiary.

### The Meteorites.

It is probable that the meteorites reaching the earth average several per day, states Dr. Hans Reusch, though most of them escape observation, and not more than four or five falls are recorded yearly. These bodies, which this author regards with Prof. Newton as bits of comets, are of two primary groups—stony meteorites and iron meteorites. The two principal minerals composing the stony meteorites are enstatite and olivine (or chrysolite)—both found in the earth, though rather rare—besides which are sprinkled in occasional grains of iron. Their microscopic structure shows that these meteorites were originally cooled from a molten condition, like the crust of our globe; and it has been assumed that the interior of the earth consists of a heavy substance resembling that of the meteorites. The second group comprises masses of native iron, with more or less nickel, and an occasional sprinkling of stony grains. Such meteorites were formerly supposed to be the only source of unoxidized iron in nature, but the great masses of so-called meteoric iron found by Nordenkjold in Greenland some years ago were proven to be only lumps of metal weathered out of the rock on which they were discovered. The structure of some meteorites gives evidence that their orbits have had the same striking form as those of comets, which alternately approach close to the sun and then recede far from it.—*Arkansaw Traveler*.

### A Common-Sense Remedy.

In the matter of cures what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours—remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. These plasters are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

### Only a Peanut Vender.

It does not do to jump at conclusions, apropos of which is the following story from *Golden Days*:

A witness was being examined in an important case, and his testimony was conclusive. So the lawyer for the other side undertook to make him an object for ridicule.

"You are a business man, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is your business?"

"I deal in peanuts."

The lawyer smiled knowingly at the jury.

"A peanut vender, eh? How many peanuts did you sell last month?"

"I hardly know. A million, perhaps."

"What?"

"I handle about half a million bushels a year. I am a wholesale dealer."

The lawyer sat down. He had forgotten that the peanut crop is the source of riches to many Southern farmers, and that the annual trade in the humble "goober" foots up \$10,000,000!

### Of All Things in the World

A tonic is what nervous people require. To impart strength into the nervous organism is to insure its tranquillity, provided causes of unhealthy excitement are avoided. A medicinal tonic that—like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters—commands the unqualified sanction of the healing profession, and which institutes a general calm in a bilious, dyspeptic and debilitated condition of the system, is surely entitled to a careful trial by intelligent people, capable of forming a due estimate of a medicine, from emphatic and often recorded professional evidence in its behalf. Not only are the nerves and stomach invigorated by the Bitters, but the system is also endowed with unwonted power of resistance to influences in air, water or daily avocation subversive of health. Prominently dangerous among the first named of these is malaria, against which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords a competent safeguard. Rheumatism and kidney troubles are also prevented and overcome by it.

### A Good Sentiment to Cultivate.

There is a growing sentiment in American cities, of which Syracuse is a noble exponent, that money is of infinitely less importance than cultivation, and that while wealth may offer opportunities of travel, reading, and of familiarity with the world's best current thought, wealth is not necessary to a gentleman or to a lady. The man or woman who knows something about good books, who is honest and modest, with a desire and an ability to please, who has good taste, tact, and breeding, will succeed anywhere in the United States with the other best people.—*Syracuse Standard*.

### She Knew Him.

"Have you a very stylish young girl you could recommend me?" said a gentleman in an employment bureau.

"Excuse me, sir," replied the affable manager, "but do you live in the corner house?"

"Yes, but why do you ask?"

"Because your wife was here only a moment ago to see if we had a tow-headed girl with a wart on her nose."—*Judge*.

### He Does.

"What sort of fruit do you call this here?" said a seedy-looking individual, pointing to some peach-colored oblong fruit on Tom Swan's stand.

"Mangoes," said the lad in attendance.

"Man goes! so he does, sonny, so he does!" And pocketing a choice specimen, the old sport ambled off with his prize, leaving the dazed lad to look in vain for the equivalent.—*Detroit Free Press*.

### The Kind Housemaid.

A quiet young man occupied the rear half bedroom on the third floor of a Forty-first street boarding-house. He was a pleasant, ingenuous youth, and he evidently had not been long in New York, for he had a number of knick-knacks with him, and tried to make his room look attractive. On his bureau was the photograph of a very pretty girl, tastefully framed, which he seemed to regard with considerable affection. Returning from business one evening he noticed, with much surprise, that the photograph was gone, and immediately proceeded in search of the chambermaid for an explanation.

"Mary," he said, when the genius of towels and bed quilts appeared, "what have you done with the picture that always stood on my bureau?"

"Sure, and I put it in yer trunk. Ye'll find it in the second tray below them fancy weeksets."

"What did you do that for?" inquired the boarder angrily.

"Oh, ye needn't git mad," she answered, placidly; "in the last letter ye got yerself and the gal had a scrap, and I thought if I put her pictur' away I'd be doin' the both av ye a delicate favor."—*New York Sun*.

### The Jews of Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is rapidly becoming again the city of Jews, writes a correspondent of the *New York Observer*. In 1880 there were probably not more than 5,000 Jews here; now there are more than 30,000. The recent persecutions in Russia have led thousands of them to seek a home in their ancient city. The Turkish Government forbids all Jews who are not residents of Jerusalem to remain longer than thirty days in the city, but the all-powerful "bakhshish" enables them to live here as long as they wish without molestation. They are still coming in great numbers. Wealthy Jews have built hospitals and founded homes for them in and about the city, and, as many of those who come are poor, they live from the charity of their brethren.

### The Cure Was Effect.

"How did you get your eyes blacked, Bingley?"

"Why, a fellow was walking in front of me a while ago, with an awful case of hiccoughs. I thought it was my brother and hit him on the back to relieve him. Then he seemed to think I was similarly afflicted and hit me in the eye. But I have one consolation." What's that?"

"I cured him of the hiccoughs."—*Nebraska State Journal*.

### Wonderful Popularity.

The fact that the sale of Dr. Pierce's Pleas-ant Purgative Pellets exceeds that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small, is on account of the fact that they are tiny, little sugar-coated granules, and that in most cases one little "Pellet" is sufficient for a dose; that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

THE door and sash trust is the latest, and the next will go it "blind."—*Lowell Courier*.

USE the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

DE man dat can't git a ham laiks shoats' feet.—*The Judge*.

**Moxie** has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

NEW clothes look the best, but they are the most uncomfortable.—*Judge*.

### THE GREAT JUBILEE.

**A Season of Festivity in the Northwest.** Cincinnati is a busy place just now, and citizens are in a condition of the liveliest enthusiasm. The Queen City was selected as the central point of the demonstration by the children of the pioneers who settled the great Northwest Territory, in honor of their ancestors and of the wonderful progress of their chosen home. In the century which has elapsed since the white race took possession of the country, "The Mother of Expositions" has a record to keep up, and a tour through the extensive buildings in which the Centennial Exposition is to be given shows that there is no occasion for viewing with alarm" the prospects of this most important demonstration. The new buildings erected expressly for the occasion in addition to the permanent brick ones of huge proportions, have already been added to, and over one-half of the available space was taken by June 1. On July 4 the wheels of the machinery began to revolve, the doors were opened, and for one hundred days and nights Cincinnati will be a vast picnic ground.

### It Leads All Others.

It cannot truthfully be denied that the Burlington Route, C. B. & Q. R. R., is doing an extensive business, both passenger and freight. Of the first-named branch of its service it is estimated that from June 16 to 19, the period of the National Republican Convention excursion rates, over 12,000 strangers came to Chicago over the Burlington. This was exclusive of suburban passengers and mostly in addition to its heavy regular passenger traffic. In receipts of live stock the Union Stock Yards reports show the Burlington to be far in the lead. The average number of cars brought in by it during the first six months of the years 1886, 1887 and 1888, was 26,140; and the number for the first half of the year 1888 was 24,425, or but little below the average. The latter figure also represents about 24 per cent. of the total number of cars, 102,413, brought to the yards for the last half year, being more than six per cent. in excess of the receipts by any other road.

### BEDBUGS.

Begin now to fight them with Rough on Rats. Mix with grease and smear about their haunts. To clear out roaches, water bugs, etc., sprinkle Rough on Rats, dry powder, down the waste pipe leading from sinks.

**PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR**

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Miss. CHICAGO.

Paint Friday, or run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable CO