

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Novel Position of Man and Wife in Regard to Prosecuting Saloon-Keepers.

Mrs. W. O. Leeds, wife of one of the richest men in Indiana, has secured evidence that nineteen different saloon-keepers in Michigan City have sold liquor to her husband this year after she had, in accordance with law, formally notified them not to do so. The notices were served by her in person. An interview with Mrs. Leeds is given, in which she attributes Mr. Leeds' drinking habits to the influence of politicians and saloon men who have fastened themselves upon him. Mrs. Leeds says she proposes to have the saloon-keepers suffer from \$10 to \$100 fine for every drink sold to Mr. Leeds after notice was served. Her investigation showed, incidentally, that out of sixty-five places in Michigan City where liquor is sold only fifty-one are licensed. She intends to have the unlicensed fourteen forced to close up. Mrs. Leeds adds: "I'm not a Prohibitionist; I'm a temperance woman. I've told them, in one place in town, that Mr. Leeds can come in there and take his beer, but he must not take too much." Mrs. Leeds is well supplied with money, and looks like a determined woman. The saloon-keepers do not appear to be worried. It is rumored that Mr. Leeds has promised to stand back of them in any proceedings and supply the sinews of war. The amount of money he can control is estimated to be \$5,000,000.

Minor State Items.

—The town of St. Marys of experiencing a boom.

—A cow owned by Francis Plummer, of Greenfield, has died from hydrophobia.

—A horse belonging to Martin Richey, near Greenfield, was killed by lightning.

—Mrs. Melvania, of Corydon, was cut by the fin of a catfish and died of blood poisoning.

—Trinity M. E. Church, of New Albany, has let the contract for a new edifice, to cost \$25,000.

—Will Murphy, in two nights' exhortation at Spencer, induced 300 persons to don the blue ribbon.

—James Walsh was killed by the cars near Goshen. He had a wife and two children living in Auburn.

—C. M. Travis, G. A. B. Department Commander of Indiana, will deliver the Memorial-day address at Ladoga.

—William Benson, the murderer of Jacob Motweiler, was sentenced at Jeffersonville to be hanged on Aug. 16.

—Brazil's business boom of last year is still on, many residences and business blocks being in course of construction.

—Twenty gas wells have been sunk in the vicinity of Corydon, and in every instance there has been a large flow of gas.

—Burning stubble, near Rushville, set fire to the clothing of the 4-year-old child of Lewis Bagley, and caused its death.

—The Commissioners of Tippecanoe County will build a new bridge over the Wabash River at Lafayette. It will be 600 feet long.

—The question of applying for a city charter was voted upon at Marion and resulted in favor of the charter by a majority of 486.

—Herman Gallert, of Wanatah, while crossing the Kankakee River in a boat, fell overboard and was drowned. He was 22 years old.

—A 3-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Nice Baker, living near Spencer, fell into a tub of boiling water and was scalded to death.

—Joseph Carter's residence, near Hope, Bartholomew County, was burned with contents. Loss, \$2,200; insurance, \$1,500, in the Ohio Farmers'.

—A cow in Scott Township, Montgomery County, last week had a calf, one-half of which was a perfect goose-head, wings, and breast.

—Owing to the pollution of Eel River by leakage of oil from the tank at Laketon, the fish have left that stream and gone into others tributary to it.

—The Baptist Church of Greencastle, which has been without a pastor several years, has secured Rev. W. W. Hicks, who will hereafter officiate there.

—Herman Koebler, one of Madison's oldest and most respected citizens, and a retired merchant, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. Hutchings.

—David Binkley, a well-known resident of Nappanee, Elkhart County, while driving a fast horse was thrown against a fence and instantly killed.

—Will Murphy's meetings at Spencer are proving very successful, and many men heretofore tipplers are now seen wearing the blue ribbon on the street.

—Cecil Higgins has been selected as the choice of Fort Wayne Republicans for postmaster. He has been for many years in the employ of the Pennsylvania Company.

—The action of the New Albany Fishing Club in offering a reward of \$25 for the conviction of any person found using dynamite in the small streams near that city has almost broken up the practice.

—Robert Lehman, of Hanover, lost his barn by a stroke of lightning. Four horses, three cows, several wagons, farm implements and a quantity of grain were also burned.

—Henry Ringwald is under arrest at Evansville on the charge of criminally assaulting Annie Miller, 14 years of age. She charges Ringwald's wife with assisting in the crime.

—While playing near a stove, the 2-year-old child of Samuel Starnes, of Seymour, upset a kettle of boiling water. The child was so badly scalded that death is probable.

—The champion hoop-pole cutter of the State now lives in Brown County. His name is Cyrus Stilt. He estimates that he has cut and prepared for market many million poles.

—Hon. Beatty McClelland, of Columbus, is said to have practiced law longer than any other lawyer in the State. He was admitted to the bar in 1836. He is over eighty years of age.

—Thomas J. Acree, of Columbia, Fayette County, has been granted a pension of \$13,949.77, the largest ever granted under the general pension laws. Acree's disability is total blindness.

—J. W. Caldwell, a Morgan County farmer, had a valuable colt ruined a few days ago by an enraged cow's horns, which so incensed the farmer that he has since had all his cattle dehorned.

—William Benson, the murderer of Jacob Motweiler, who was condemned to death at Jeffersonville, will be the first person to be executed in the State Prison South according to the new law.

—The stables at the Centreville race track were burned, and Charley Brumfield, a sort of vagabond, perished in the flames. He was sleeping off a drunk there. No horses were there at the time of the fire.

—A shepherd dog belonging to John Curvin, of Taylorsville, Bartholomew County, went mad the other day, and before it could be killed had bitten Mr. Curvin's 5-year-old daughter, besides two horses and several cows.

—At Boggs town, a frame house occupied by Bettie King caught fire from a pipe she was smoking, and was consumed. The woman, being an invalid, was unable to escape and was burned to death. Her age was forty-five.

—The farmers of Clay County are organizing, claiming they have been made the victims of imported beef and other trusts. A meeting will be held to effect a permanent organization, a committee having been appointed to report at that time.

—In Perry Township, Allen County, a few miles northeast of Fort Wayne, John Barrett, 74 years old, beat his wife who is 70 years old, with sticks of firewood so terribly that she is dying. Barrett is in jail, and he says he does not remember beating his wife.

—The Battle-ground Camp-meeting Committee has arranged for the Grand Army day to be on Thursday, Aug. 1. The speaker on that day will be Rev. Howard Henderson, D. D., L. L. D., of Cincinnati. His subject will be "The Swords of Grant and Lee."

—As a Monon train was nearing Crawfordsville a few days ago the parallel rod broke and was driven through the cab of the engine, tearing up the seat upon which the engineer was sitting, and making a hole through the top of the cab. Robert Muir, the engineer, was badly shaken up, but escaped serious injury.

—Patents have been issued to the following Indianaians: Robert Foster, assignor to F. R. Jennings, W. B. Harris and J. A. Dixon, Indianapolis, valve; Samuel E. Harsh, assignor of one-half to J. M. Harter, Wabash, overdraw check-spreader; Resin Hosford, Lebanon, dredging bucket; Joseph N. and N. Lehman, Goshen, wire fence.

—William Guntle, of Goblesville, Huntington County, claims to have perfected a perpetual-motion machine. It is a complicated piece of mechanism, with fifty cog wheels made of wild-cherry wood. Pendulums, levers, and weights, with an eccentric trip, delicately arranged, keep the wheels turning after having once been set in motion.

—Joshua Coons, employed in Genford's mill, near Windfall, Tipton County, fell on a large saw, which struck him just below the hip, penetrating the right side and passing through the body to the head. None of his limbs were severed from the body, but he was sawed through and through from the hips to the lower base of the skull. He leaves a widow and children.

—Several months ago John A. Dobbins, of Greencastle, advertised for a wife. Miss Kate Riley, of Louisville, began a correspondence with him, which resulted in Mr. Dobbins visiting Miss Riley the other day. They were favorably impressed with each other, and were married in the evening. The bride is 33 years old and the groom 52, and is a widower with three children.

—The Board of Trustees of the State Normal School, in session at Terre Haute, find they are very much embarrassed by the failure to make the State loan. The trustees should have had \$116,000 from the State Treasury by this time—\$100,000 of the appropriation for the new building under construction, and \$16,000 deficiency appropriation. About thirty thousand dollars are due contractors. As yet the Board has taken no action, and finds itself embarrassed as to the future. The contractors need the money to proceed with their work.

SAMOA'S GREAT STORM.

THE HURRICANE THAT WRECKED THE GUNBOATS AT APIA.

Fearful Scenes Witnessed from the Shore as Ship After Ship Succumbed to the Tempest—Sufferings of the Men Borne Heroically.

[Apia (Samoa) special.]

The hurricane which passed over the Samoan Islands March 18th and 17th was the most violent and destructive storm ever known in the South Pacific. The loss to life and property was very great. The United and Germany alone lost 142 lives and \$3,000,000 worth of property. Six warships and ten other vessels were dislodged or driven ashore. Of the American gunboats the Trenton lies near the United States consulate and is fast going to pieces. The Vandalia is buried out of sight between the Trenton and the shore. Her shattered foremast and smokestack rise from the water to mark the spot where the gallant vessel struck and lay for twelve hours before the awful torrent of water swept over her officers and thirty-nine men from her decks and rigging. The Nipsic lay for several days alongside the Vandalia, with her bow high on the beach and within five feet of the water's edge. The vessel, though badly damaged, was hauled off a few days after the storm and is the only warship afloat in the harbor. She lost five men by the swamping of a boat, and two others who jumped overboard were drowned.

It was on the little German gunboat Eber that the greatest loss of life occurred. She had a complement of six officers and seventy-six men. Five men were ashore during the storm. When the vessel struck the reef she sank completely out of sight, and a minute later there was not a vestige of her to be seen. Every man on board was lost except one officer and four sailors. The German corvette Olga suffered less than any of the other vessels. The British ship Calliope was the only one that escaped. She having very powerful machinery, put to sea. All the other vessels had a full head of steam on and three or four anchors out, but before that awful storm they were like toys in the hands of a giant.

Many of the sailors became drunk soon after they got ashore. But the officers rallied them and the injured were cared for. The natives rendered every assistance, Americans and Germans being treated alike. The damage on shore was also very great. Houses were unroofed and blown down and trees and fences were thrown across the streets so that passage was almost blocked.

All the vessels weathered the storm through Friday night, but all had dragged their anchors. A little after 5 o'clock the first rays of dawn broke upon the scene and to those on shore revealed a spectacle not often witnessed. The position of the vessels was entirely changed. The wind, which was blowing from the northeast, had swept them from their former moorings, and they were all bearing down in the direction of the reef. Black smoke was pouring from their funnels, showing that desperate efforts were being made to keep them up against the wind. Their decks were swarming with men clinging to the masts or any other objects. The hulls of the war-ships were tossing about like corks. One moment the vessels seemed to stand almost upon their beams' end and the next instant their sterns would rise out of the water and expose to view the rudders and rapidly revolving propellers. Then the huge prows would be lifted high in the air, only to plunge into the next wave and deluge the ships with a torrent of water. It was then seen that the vessels were doomed and they soon succumbed to the fury of the tempest.

Soon the Adler came ashore and she was followed by the Nipsic. Most of the men on the latter were got ashore on a hawser which the natives made fast. The British ship Calliope was still in the harbor. She was lying near the Vandalia and a collision between the two seemed certain. The Calliope was nearer shore and her bow was close to the stem of the Vandalia. Great waves were tossing the two vessels about and they were coming closer together every minute. Suddenly the great iron prow of the Englishman rose high in the air on the crest of an enormous wave and came down with full force upon the port quarter of the Vandalia. The crash was awful. The jib-boom of the Calliope was carried away and the heavy timbers of the Vandalia were shattered. Every man who stood upon the poop-deck of the Vandalia was thrown from his feet by the shock. A hole had been torn below the rail and the water rushed into the cabin. It seemed that the Vandalia had received her death blow and the men rushed up the hatches in the belief that the steamer was sinking, and it was only after great effort that the officers persuaded them to return to their posts.

Just after this collision Capt. Kane of the Calliope determined to make an effort to steam out of the harbor, as he saw that to remain in his present position would lead to another collision with the Vandalia or throw his vessel on the reef. He accordingly gave the order to let go all anchors. The Calliope's head was swung around to the wind, and her powerful engines were worked to their utmost capacity. It was an anxious moment on board the corvette, as with her anchors gone, she had nothing but her engines to depend upon to keep her off the reef. The steamer seemed to stand still for a moment, and then the rapidly revolving propeller had its effect, for the vessel moved up slowly against the great waves, which broke over her bows and flooded her decks from stem to stern. Clouds of black smoke poured from her funnels and fresh coal was thrown into the furnaces. All her great power was used in the desperate struggle against the storm. She seemed to make her headway at first inch by inch, but her speed gradually increased until it became evident she could clear the harbor. As she passed abreast of the Trenton a great shout went up from over 400 men aboard the flagship and three hearty cheers were given for the Calliope. "Three cheers for the Trenton and the American flag" was the answer that came back across the angry waters. The Calliope passed safely out of the harbor and steamed far

out to sea, returning after the storm abated.

An attempt was then made to beach the Vandalia, and she was run alongside the reef and within 100 yards of shore, when she grounded. Several attempts were made by the natives to take a line to her, but they were in vain. The vessel swung around with her broadside to the waves, and one by one her officers and crew were swept off by the torrents of water, but few being saved through the heroic efforts of the natives.

The Trenton had thus far weathered the storm through the skill of her navigating officer, Lieut. Brown. Her rudder was, however, carried away and her fires put out by the rush of water through the hawes-holes. She then fouled the Olga when the latter let go her anchors and was run ashore. The Trenton drifted on toward the Vandalia. A new danger now arose. The Trenton was sure to strike the Vandalia, and to those on shore it seemed that the huge hull of the flagship would crush the Vandalia to pieces and throw the hundred men still clinging to her rigging into the water. It was now after 5 o'clock, and the light was beginning to fade away, and in half an hour the Trenton had drifted on to within a few yards of the Vandalia's bow, and the men in the rigging of the latter vessel trembled with fear as they saw the Trenton approach. The poor creatures who had been clinging for hours to the rigging of the Vandalia were bruised and bleeding, but they held on with the desperation of men who hang by a thread of life. Their final hour seemed to be upon them. The great black hull of the Trenton could be seen through the darkness almost ready to crush into the stranded Vandalia and grind her to atoms.

Suddenly a shout was heard across the waters. The Trenton was cheering the Vandalia. The sound of 450 voices broke upon the air. "Three cheers for the Vandalia" was the cry that warmed the hearts of the dying men in the rigging. The shout died away upon the storm and there arose from the quivering masts of the sunken ship a response so feeble that it was scarcely heard upon shore. The sound of music next came across the water. The Trenton's band was playing "The Star Spangled Banner." The thousands of men on the sea and shore had never before heard strains of music at such a time as this. An indescribable feeling came over the hundreds of Americans on the beach who listened to the notes of the national anthem, mingled with the howl of the storm. For a moment only they were silent and then they broke forth with a cry that rent the air and reached each of the struggling men on the rigging of the Vandalia.

The men who had exhausted every means during the whole of that awful day of rendering some assistance to their comrades now seemed inspired to greater efforts. The collision of the Trenton and Vandalia, which every one thought would crush the latter vessel to pieces, proved to be the salvation of the men in the rigging. Notwithstanding the tremendous force of the waves the Trenton dragged back slowly, and when her stem finally struck the side of the Vandalia there was no shock and she gradually swung around broadside to the sunken ship. As soon as the vessels touched the men in the mizzen rigging crawled out on the yards and jumped to the deck of the Trenton. The men escaped just in time, for as the last left the yards the mizzenmast of the Vandalia fell with a crash on the side next to the shore. The other men escaped in the same way.

After the storm abated somewhat, the men on the Trenton were taken off in boats. King Mataafa came down from his camp early in the morning for the first time in several months. He went down on the shore and directed the natives in their work. He then went to the American Consulate and offered the services of all his men to Vice Consul Blacklock.

By noon there were nearly 800 American sailors on the streets of Apia. The saloons were crowded with them, and it was not long before many were disorderly. Vice Consul Blacklock, recognizing the gravity of the situation, issued a peremptory notice to all saloon-keepers in town of whatever nationality forbidding them to sell or in any way furnish liquor to American sailors, and notifying them that if they did not obey this order a guard of marines would be sent to their places and all liquor emptied into the street.

Most of the Trenton's crew remained aboard of her after the storm subsided, and work was begun to lighten her and pump her out, but it is feared she was badly broken below. All the inhabitants united in rendering aid to the shipwrecked sailors, many of whom are sheltered in tents in Apia. Admiral Kimberly remained with the Trenton.

MEN WHO DREW PRIZES.

Thomas B. Coulter, of Ohio, Appointed Auditor of the Treasury for the Postoffice.

The President has made the following appointments:

Thomas B. Coulter, of Ohio, to be Auditor of the Treasury for the Postoffice Department.

To be Collectors of Customs—John W. Fish, for the District of Richmond, Va.; Harrison Geer, for the District of Huron, Mich.; Max Pracht, for the District of Alaska, in the Territory of Alaska.

The following named Presidential Postmaster have been appointed: Chas. C. Shreeder, of Huntingburg, Ind., and Elmer Crockett, at South Bend, Ind.

James E. Stuart of Chicago has been appointed a Postoffice Inspector, with headquarters at Chicago. George M. Christian has been appointed an Assistant Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, and designated for duty in the office of the First Assistant Postmaster General.

In the Department of Agriculture these appointments have been made: Watson Pickrell, Pickrell, Neb., Agent of the Bureau of Animal Industry; George H. Waldo, Delaware, Ohio, State Agent for Ohio; Charles F. Curtis, Iowa, State Agent for Iowa; George Vasey, Washington Territory, Special Agent; A. G. Malloy, State Agent for Texas; S. D. Fisher, Springfield, Ill., State Agent for Illinois.

The Postmaster General has appointed Estes G. Rathbone, of Hamilton, Ohio, Chief Postoffice Inspector.

On the safe side—The cashier.

A WORD TO THE GIRLS.

BY JEFFIE FORBUSH-HANAFORD.



GOOD housewife is a great blessing. Men admire beauty and fall desperately in love with a pair of bright eyes, a dimpled chin, and a glory of shining hair; but when once this angelic being

becomes their own for life, they awake as from a trance, and expect to find in connection with these distracting dimples and sparkling eyes something that is far more essential to their happiness in this life—namely, a wife who is capable of taking entire charge of her household affairs, and is as familiar with the duties of the kitchen as with the etiquette of the parlor. Thus, in order to please her husband and retain his love and respect, a woman must have some knowledge of housekeeping.

Before marriage the ardent young lover does not give this all-important subject a second thought, but after marriage—ah! that is different—after marriage he naturally expects his wife to at least understand how to take charge of a house, even if his financial condition in life is such that she is not obliged to do the work herself. She should fully understand how a good dinner is to be prepared, and how to serve it in an attractive manner, then she will find herself capable of directing a servant in the duties which belong to her station, and by this knowledge alone, if for no other reason, she will command the servant's respect.

Think of this, girls, and when your mother urges you—as I think nearly all mothers do; I know mine did—to acquire some knowledge of the wonderful art of baking good bread and preparing a nourishing diet, do not refuse to follow her advice. Bear in mind that a lack of these qualifications on the part of the wife has been the cause of much domestic difficulty.

Apologizing for "domestic difficulty," I am tempted to add a few words to the young men, for some of them may accidentally read this little article. It is this: If you marry, try and appreciate your wife's first effort to keep house. Don't misunderstand me. I mean, show your appreciation, not only by a deep, inward satisfaction which is not discernible to the naked eye, but by word of mouth. Don't be afraid to say right out in good, plain English that you are pleased. Remember that a little praise from the husband will go far toward resting a tired wife, and if she strives to do her best, give her credit for it. Never forget that it takes practice to make perfect. If she makes biscuits for tea and they don't turn out as light and flaky as your mother's used to be, just take my advice and don't say so, unless you want to entirely discourage her, and make her think that life and house-keeping are burdens too heavy to bear. There is only one course for you to pursue. Eat at least one of the biscuits, then praise them. Say they are delicious and call her your darling. Don't forget all the old pet names just because your sweetheart is now your wife. Tell her the biscuits are even better than those your mother used to make. Don't hesitate to say this simply because it isn't quite truthful. Such a prevarication will be readily overlooked, for it is in a good cause, and you may depend upon it your wife will be very grateful for your good-natured remarks. She will see at a glance that the biscuits are not as they should be, but instead of feeling tired and discouraged and spoiling her pretty eyes crying, she will make a second attempt which will no doubt be a great improvement on the first, for we all know that experience is a valuable part of an education.

Take my advice, young men, and your homes will doubtless be happy ones; and on entering you will encounter bright smiles and pleasant words.—Chicago Ledger.

A Land of Steam.

Dr. Th. Thoroddsen reports that in the interior of Iceland last summer he visited some remarkable valleys in a mountain range called Kjerlingarfjoll. He discovered grand sulphur springs in great numbers, as well as innumerable large boiling mud pools—blue, red, yellow, and green in color. Steam penetrates everywhere through fissures in the earth, one jet, six to nine feet in height, keeping up such a continual roar that it was impossible to hear the loudest shouts in its vicinity. The greatest care had to be observed in walking on the thin crust of heated clay covering the boiling mud below.

She May Find It.

She had called upon a real estate man to see if he had a house to suit her, and had gone over the list and found fault with everything. A little out of patience he finally said:

"What kind of a house do you want, anyhow?"

"It isn't the house so much as the neighborhood," she replied. "I want a location where the neighbors will be neighborly. If I want to give a party and want to borrow a piano, sofa, a few chairs, three or four pictures and some statuary I want to feel that my neighbors will lend me with cheerfulness."—Detroit Free Press.

BATH, England, was plundered and burned in the reign of William Rufus, in 1137.