



ARRIVE AS STEEL

CHAPTER XVII. CONCLUSION.

"Too late!" Just as Beatrice hurried toward the house again the words emanated from the shrubbery near the pit, and the speaker stepped into view. It was Raymond Marshall, but not the Raymond Marshall of a few days previous. Hope, joy, excitement illuminated his radiant face; horror, too, shadowed it, as he glanced after the disappearing figure. Then he drew into the open space and stood before her. "She meant murder. Oh, cruel! cruel! How can she be so heartless? And I loved her, trusted her as a sister."

"Courage, Edna," spoke Marshall. "The faithful Bruno led me here in time, to rescue you. You believe me now—that this woman deceived me into that marriage, a farce that cannot dim our love, though it may part us in this world?"

"Oh, Raymond, let me leave this terrible place!" "Yes, I will take you back to the farm-house. Then to return and learn the meaning of this woman being here. Wait! Some one else is coming."

He had been led to the spot by the clever Bruno not ten minutes previous, had discovered Edna in the pit, had rescued her, and now both shrank into the shrubbery again as two forms crossed the garden.

The steward and the housekeeper, returned from the village, their words reaching the ears of the listening Raymond Marshall caused him to start violently, for they were discussing Beatrice Mercer.

Creeping nearer to them, within two minutes a hint, a word revealed to Raymond Marshall a quick mind a marvelous suggestion.

He guessed at the truth now. This dark schemer, Beatrice, had assumed Edna Deane's name and place. Her plots, her sudden wealth, her strange movements all verified the surmise.

For a few moments he reflected. Then, as the two people entered the house, he took Edna's arm, and led her towards the open front portals, preceded by the trembling companion abruptly entered the room.

"Alice—Edna!" exclaimed the invalid; "who are these people?" "Alice? Edna? repeated Marshall, eagerly. "Is that the name she gives herself? Pardon me, sir, but I have intruded here because I deem it a duty to unmask that woman you."

"That woman—my daughter!" exclaimed Ralston, in a low voice. "She is not your daughter," Beatrice Mercer, your plots are known. Silence! I will tell my story."

White as marble Beatrice shrank back in her forcible, emphatic words Raymond Marshall started to his feet, sentence, revealed his suspicions. He forced her to assent to his surmises; he compelled Edna to relate her story. With a look of anger at the woman who had deceived him, with a loving glance at the timid Edna, he had explained and made clear, Mr. Ralston opened his arms to his real daughter.

"Yes, yes, it is true!" he murmured. "Oh, how he has hated mother's face. Oh! how could he be so deceived? As to you—"

"Yes, as to me," cried the baffled Beatrice, scornfully. "I am unmasked! So be it; but I still have the power to rule. I know your secret—you, an escaped convict, you who have played an silence my lips with half your fortune, or I betray all!"

Ralston paled and shuddered. At that moment the door opened, however. An emaciated form crossed the room. "Rodney! Rodney!" Ralston cried. "It was the messenger he had sent for Edna to the Hopedale seminary, the man who had seemingly perished at the broken bridge."

"Yes, it is I," replied Rodney. "Miraculously escaped death, but recovered from my illness attending exposure and injury, and in time to refute what that impostor says, for I overheard her words and your own. Ralston, light has come at last! The man for whose crimes you suffered imprisonment is dead; and, dying, he has confessed all and cleared your name from every taint of guilt!"

FLORIDA'S STATE BUILDING.

One of the Most Peculiar Structures in Jackson Park.

Three hundred years ago the foundations of a Spanish fort were laid within the confines of St. Augustine, Fla. At the present moment work is progressing on a building patterned after it in every detail; and which, when completed, will be the State's representative structure at the World's Columbian Exposition.

Old Fort San Marco, now Fort Marion, is the historic fortress which has stood the storms of battle and the elements for so many hundred years. Its pygmy counterpart in the Exposition grounds will have become dust within a space of time which would not add one dinger shade to the massive stones frowning from the sea wall of St. Augustine upon the blue, dancing waves of the Atlantic.

Fort San Marco was commenced by the Spaniards in 1592, and was 164 years in building. It is built of coquina quarried on Anastasia Island, and occupies the north end of a sea wall nearly one mile in length. This wall is built of the same material as the fort, and at its south end are barracks for the United States soldiery stationed at St. Augustine.



THE FLORIDA BUILDING—OLD FORT MARION

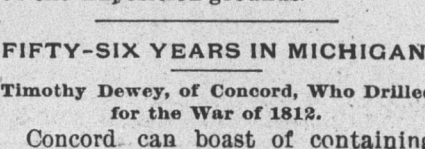
The work of building the fort fell upon negro soldiers and prisoners of war. Every stone laid in it represented the misery of toiling, suffering humanity during a period of a century and a half. When completed, however, it was considered a masterpiece. While in the possession of the British it was considered the prettiest fort in the king's dominions. Of this grim old fortress, with its moats, barbicans, drawbridges, frowning bastions and its mysterious dungeons in which, years ago, Margaret Deland says: "There is no watch now; the fort has nothing to fear. Visitors come and go, or down in the grass-grown moats a thin, white donkey wanders about, cropping hungrily at the tufted thistles that stand in the angles of the bar-bican or crowd like sentinels around a stone which may have tumbled from the ramparts. The offensive attitude of these thistles, brave in green and silver and with pink cockades, is the only warlike thing about the peaceful fort."

As the building approaches completion its peculiar outlines make it a prominent feature of the north end of the Exposition grounds.

FIFTY-SIX YEARS IN MICHIGAN.

Timothy Dewey, of Concord, Who Drilled for the War of 1812.

Concord can boast of containing one of the oldest inhabitants of the State of Michigan. Timothy Dewey was born in Rutland, Vt., on the 30th day of May, 1755, says a writer in the Detroit Journal. He was next to the oldest of eleven children, and survives them all. When a youth he moved to Coburn, N. Y., where he was drafted, drilled, and equipped for the war of 1812, and was about to be called into active service when the war was brought to an end. On Aug. 13, 1819, he married Sallie Flint, and for their wedding tour took a journey of twenty-five miles on horseback to attend a Methodist quarterly meeting. In the spring of 1836 he came to Michigan. He walked from Detroit to Jackson, and after taking up a claim of 300 acres and building, alone, a log house, he moved his family here in the fall of the same year. Here he has lived since, and has cleared up farms for several of his children. From boyhood he has always been an ardent Methodist, and was regularly seen taking his family of twelve children to meeting with a team of oxen. He has taken great pride in the education of his children, and all have been sent to Albion College. He is now in his 95th year, is occasionally able to attend meeting, and can still do a share of the farm work. He last fall husked over 100 bushels of corn.



TIMOTHY DEWEY.

They Quoted His Own Poetry to Him. The Rev. Mr. Haweis tells a good story of Oliver Wendell Holmes. He says: "At a reception given to Canon Farrar at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, I found myself close to Oliver Wendell Holmes. 'Who is that Bishop?' I asked, who just started and said, 'Oh, Mr. Holmes, that is the well-known Bishop of—', and not at all a bad fellow, either. I will tell you why I have a good opinion of him. I once saw him go up to two ladies in the street in the rain. He was carrying an umbrella. I happened to know those ladies. They were total strangers to him, but he offered them his umbrella and walked on in the rain, and quietly spoiled his hat. 'Now,' said Mr. Holmes, 'a man over his shoulder, and a brand new hat. He paused. It was an awe-inspiring thought. 'Yes,' I cut in, laying my hand gently on the poet's arm, and holding him with my glittering eye. Wear a good hat—the secret of good looks is in the head, and in the head is virtue. Virtue may flourish in an old cravat. Both man and Nature scorn the shocking hat. I saw the poet's eye kindle. 'Well,' said the poet, 'the better he off. Now, I shall never author better than that I am in luck to-day. This is the second time since I entered this room that I have had my own poetry quoted to me.'"

Why He Remained East.

New England is, in proportion to its population, the richest part of the United States. From Maine to Connecticut the country is dotted with villages, and the bulk of the vast insurance wealth of the Union is owned there. Tom Reed tells a story of a Nebraska farmer who, traveling through Maine, happened to stop at a little house hanging from the side of a rocky hill, which constituted the farm. During his stay he made many cutting criticisms upon the character of the soil, and asked the farmer why he did not go to the States where the land was so rich that you could throw your arm into it up to your shoulders, and pull from the bottom dirt as rich as guano.

"I want to know," said the farmer; "and where might such lands be?" "Where I live—in the West," was the reply, "which is in Blank Township, Blank County, Nebraska."

"I reckon I have a mortgage on some of that land," replied the Maine man. And he thereupon brought out an old iron box, and showed mortgages on half the farms of the township. "I bought these mortgages," he went on, "with what I made off my farm here; and as long as you fellows pay the interest, I guess I will stay East."

A Delicious Fish in the East.

One of the queerest fishes in the world is the gouramie, said an ichthyologist. It is native to the fresh waters of Ceylon, India, Java, Sumatra and Borneo. Specimens have been known to attain a length of six feet and weight of one hundred and ten pounds. The fish is so delicious that it is often served at the tables of the great, and has been made to acclimatize the creatures in many other countries, but thus far these attempts have been successful only on the island of Mauritius.

About thirty of them were imported into the island of Ceylon and planted in ponds some years ago, but although they grew and were healthy, they did not breed. Accordingly, after awhile the prospect of propagating the species became so hopeless that the governor had them served up, one by one, upon his table upon state occasions. The same difficulty has been met with elsewhere.

THE TIMBER LINE, to escape the bullet only to die of starvation.

On behalf of the buffalo, now almost tradition, it is proper that the persons who are trailing the final representatives of the race through the canyons of Colorado should be denounced, not alone as mercenary and unworthy sportsmen, but contemptible vandals.

Dust, Upholstery and Disease.

Householders in furnishing would do well to remember that the ordinary practice of covering a floor with carpet is not without its disadvantages, even its dangers. The particles which give substance to the pure search light of a sunbeam as it penetrates the window pane are of the most varied character. Harmless as many of them are, there are many more possessors of true morbid energy, and capable of almost unlimited multiplication. Anyone can see therefore how, when sheltered in dusty woolen hangings, chair upholstery and carpets, they render these articles veritable harbors of disease. The less we have of such the better, especially in bed-rooms. Some practical deductions naturally suggest themselves.

As to curtains and carpets, it is but rational that they should, as a rule, consist of the smoother and harder fabrics which will bear thorough and frequent brushing. If thicker floor-cloths and rugs be used, they should be such in size and arrangement that they can be readily taken up and beaten. It is but part of the same argument to say that as much of the floor as possible should be either varnished or laid with oil-cloth, so as to allow of frequent cleansing. Cane and leather, for a like reason, are incomparably superior to the richest upholstery when we come to speak of general furniture. Some, perhaps, may imagine that in making these observations we treat this matter too much as a hobby. Only one circumstance, however, is required in order to convince any such of their real and practical significance, and that is the actual presence of infectious disease. When this appears, all forms of cumbersome comfort in the apartment must give place, not merely to a freer and simpler arrangement, but even to bare, sunlit and airy desolation.—London Lancet.

Mounted Duel with Lasso.

"I witnessed a strange duel in Argentina a few years ago," said Francis M. Wakeloe to a Globe-Democrat man. "Two rancheros were enamored of the same dark-eyed senorita. Now when your South American is hit by the blind archer he is hit hard. He is not satisfied to visit his charmer one evening in the week and give up the rest of his time to his rivals. If he catches another admirer hanging around the house of his innamorata there is apt to be trouble and work for the priest and undertaker. The two sighing swains in question had agreed to settle by a duel with the lasso which should wear the damsel. A hundred practical-looking cowpunchers assembled to witness the fray. The rivals appeared mounted on mettlesome mustangs, each with a long, powerful lariat of tough bull-hide. They were both experts with the lasso, and their horsemanship was a marvel. They approached to within forty or fifty yards of each other, then began to maneuver for a deciding cast. After several feints the lariat of the younger of the rivals went whizzing through the air so swiftly that the eye could scarce follow it. The other sunk his spurs deep into his mustang. The animal shot forward just in time to save his master from the deadly noose, and as he did so the second lasso rose into the air and snared the shoulder of the man who missed, plunging his arms to his sides as in a vise. He was jerked headlong out of his saddle. His successful rival drew him to him, hand over hand, half lifted him from the ground by the tenacious thong and put a bullet squarely between his eyes. He then turned and rode directly to the hacienda, where lived the cause of this barbaric scene. She mounted behind him, and he came galloping back, swinging his sombrero."

Animals with Human Voices.

A species of crow in India has a note which exactly resembles the human voice in loud laughing. With his feathered mates, when playing his feathered mates that daybreak is at hand, utters a cry resembling a group of boys shouting, whooping and laughing in a wild chorus. The nightjar has a cry like one lamenting in distress.

Among birds that have the power of imitation the parrot is the best; but, as a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a species of starling. Curiously enough, the male bird speaks in a high, clear tone, like that of a child, while the female has a gruff voice.

Another bird, the morepork of Australia, is peculiarly vehement in demanding "more pork," is a clear, stentorian voice. The whip-poor-will also demands his punishment in a distinct imitation of the human voice, and the command of the guinea fowl to "come back" could easily be mistaken for a human voice.

Coming to quadrupeds, the cries of none approach more closely that of the human voice than those of seals when lamenting the loss or capture of their young. The cry of a wounded hare resembles that of a child in distress.

Wood Concrete.

A new wood concrete, according to the Bautechnische Zeitschrift, has been invented in Germany. Shavings and planing-mill chips, either of common or fancy goods, which may be stained before use if desired, are mixed with cheese, or, rather, casein, calcined magnesium, limestone, glycerine, silicate of soda, and a little linseed oil, and this queer mess is forced by hydraulic pressure into molds, where it is allowed to harden. When dry the composition is strong and solid, and can be sawn, planed, polished and varnished. It is expected that it will be found useful as an "ornament" in the shape of pipe, or as a covering for entire wall surfaces.

Mimicking Nature.

Artificial grass for the grounds of seaside cottages is one of the industries of Manchester, England.

MATTHEWS AND NYE!

ARE INAUGURATED GOVERNOR AND LIEUT. GOVERNOR.

Ceremonies in the Corridors of the State Capital, in the Presence of the Legislature—Prominent People Present—The Decorations, Etc.

A special from Indianapolis, dated the 8th inst., says: Claude Matthews was inaugurated Governor and Mortimer Nye Lieutenant-Governor of Indiana, this afternoon. The ceremonies were appointed for 1:30 o'clock, but it was later than that hour before they took place. The south corridor of the Capitol was the scene of the inauguration, and a distinguished body of men and women collected as spectators. The corridors upstairs and down, stairways and other places in the capitol afforded a fine field of observation.

The decorations were imposing in their simplicity. On either side of the dome beneath the skylights the courts were resplendent with the national colors, the bunting being suspended from above in many beautiful folds. On the upper floors the flags were of the largest pattern, while those below were more numerous though somewhat smaller. Some of the columns were also gracefully twined with red, white, and blue. The two courts were draped alike with the exception that the one south of the dome, where the inaugural ceremonies took place, bore the additional decoration of the State seal, displayed on a large silken banner of blue. This was suspended directly above the platform, and showed to the best advantage the retreating buffalo and the vigorous woodman plying his axe.

Prior to the inauguration, the two Houses met separately for a few minutes. The Senate was called to order at 1:30 p. m. The President of the Senate announced that it was in order for the Senate to proceed to the place of inauguration, the body to be met in the corridor by the members of the House, the senators to return to the chamber after the inaugural ceremonies. The doorkeepers then arranged the members by twos, and proceeded to the corridor to meet the House.

The House did not meet until 1:30. It had just been called to order when the doorkeeper of the Senate appeared and announced that the Senate was waiting in the corridor to join the House. The members of the House arose, and forming by twos, marched to the corridor and took place in line in the rear of the Senators. The band, which had been stationed on the second floor, began to play, and the Senators and Representatives marched north along the second floor corridor and down stairs to the seats prepared for the members of the two Houses in the corridors under the skylight.

At 1:45 the members of the Legislature, the senators heading the column, marched to the court, filled the seats provided for them, the senators being given the front places before the rostrum. The galleries above were filled with on-lookers, and the human figures contrasted with the radiant colorings of the draperies, formed a beautiful and animated scene.

The attendance of ladies was not large, but enough were present to show that the sex took an interest in the ceremonies. The band, with a full complement of pieces, enlivened the time of waiting by playing a number of inspiring pieces.

Seated on the platform were Senator David S. Turpie, ex-Governor Albert G. Porter, William H. English, Governor I. C. Chase, Mrs. and Miss Matthews, wife of Claude Matthews, who then elected, the State officers, including members of the Supreme and Appellate Courts and others.

Governor Matthews and Lieutenant-Governor Nye appeared upon the rostrum at 2 o'clock, escorted by a Joint Committee of the Senate and House. They were greeted by a pleasant recognition, which appeared to be strictly non-partisan, as the Republicans joined their Democratic colleagues in the applause. The escort consisted of Temporary President Griffith of the Senate, Speaker Curtis of the House, Senators Holland, McGregor, and Wishard, and Representatives Cullip, Sulzer, and Redman.

President Griffith called the joint convention to order and prayer was offered by Rev. J. J. Jones, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of this city. There were noises about the corridors, talking and moving feet upon the tiles, which prevented the hearing of the prayer by those of the audience who were at any distance from the rostrum. A blessing upon the people of the State was upon those who were to take up the great duties to which they had been called.

The roll of senators and representatives was then called. Roll Clerk Waltz called the senators and Acting Chief Clerk Newkirk the representatives. President Griffith declared a quorum of both bodies present, and Judge Reinhart, Chief Justice of the Appellate Court, administered the oath to Governor Claude Matthews, who then spoke, his address partaking both of the nature of an inaugural and a message to the general assembly.

After Governor Matthews had spoken Lieutenant Governor Mortimer Nye took the oath of office, administered by Judge McCabe of the Supreme Court, and spoke briefly and forcibly.

After the inauguration ceremonies each House returned to its hall and went into brief session.

An Appropriate Name.

A—Why do you call your dog Hec? B—Because he put on so many airs when I called him Caesar that there was no getting along with him.

Prince Roland Bonaparte.

Prince Roland Bonaparte, whose wife's immense dowry was a part of the revenue from the gambling-house of Monte Carlo, will not marry again, it is believed. The Prince now enjoys the benefit of his wealth, but is sensitive about the source from which it is derived. Indeed, it is said that he dropped the acquaintance of a lady friend who was so indiscreet as to solicit his influence at Monte Carlo in behalf of a young lady singer that was seeking an engagement.

INDIANA LEGISLATURE.

JANUARY 10.—The Speaker announced the standing committees. There were no special surprises in the award of Chairmanships. Cullip was sent to the Ways and Means, as was anticipated, and McMullen to the Judiciary, while Ader, of Putnam, who was also a candidate for speaker, was given the Organization of Courts. Health secured the Benevolent Institutions, Redmon the Prison South, Harkness State Prison North, Fippen Fees and Salaries, Farlowe the Corporations and Heavy the Roads. A great number of bills were thrown into the House. The Speaker anticipated a crash, and he adopted a rule limiting each member to two when his name was called. Then the flood began. Quite a number of Representatives were loaded with road bills, the annals resting with the good roads agitation in which the State is interested. Other measures were in the line of so-called labor bills. Among them is the one aimed at the insurance system in vogue on the Pennsylvania Central, which the labor leaders claim militates against the beneficial features of the railroad organizations. All of these bills were in duplicate, the filing being simultaneously in both Houses. A bill of considerable moment was presented by Darby of Clark, providing for a sinking fund of 5 per cent, and will be important in connection with the special legislation demanded by the labor leaders. No radical legislation is looked for from either committee.

A bill was sprung in the Senate to-day by Koppel of Lake, which contemplates a revolution in the management of the State and benevolent institutions. All of these institutions, with the exception of the Female Reformatory, are to be placed under the management of four people, to be known as the Board of Regents; the first Board to be appointed by the Governor, and its members to be elected by the people, the same as other State officers are elected.

JANUARY 11.—The Legislature dived into law-making with a vengeance to-day, the House alone listening to the introduction of nearly a hundred bills. Among the most important were co-employment liability bill, one extending the jurisdiction of the Appellate Court, one against child labor, one raising the age of consent to fifteen years, one providing for the discharge of harmless insane, one making labor down Monday a legal holiday, two reducing the school tax from 16 cents to 10 cents on the \$100, one providing free text-books for indigent children, one curbing Township Trustees in their purchases of school supplies, and one providing a system for school supplies now in use for school-books. Mr. Fippen introduced a scheme for a joint law by half a dozen States taxing foreign mortgages, and resolutions were adopted for special committees on the soldiers' monument and World's Fair, while the House took up an enactment was given some attention.

To-day was an uneventful if not a drowsy day in the Senate. A number of Senators were absent and the rest a trifle sleepy. The bills were nearly all minor importance and of local effect. The bill asking that \$30,000 be appropriated to defray the expenses of entertaining the G. A. R. reunion was about the most important. The bill relating to the erection of memorial tablets in the Government Park of Chickamauga on behalf of Indiana soldiers was of some interest. Senator Magee's bill asking for the separation of the State revenue funds and legislative action regarding the spending of the same and the creation of a sinking fund was of perhaps the most general importance.

JANUARY 12.—Both the Senate and House this morning adopted the joint and separate rules which governed the fifty-second General Assembly without practical change. Senator Boyd introduced a resolution looking to the investigation of the accounts in the office of Attorney General Smith. The resolution was made the special order of next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

An important resolution introduced by Senator Stuart, in favor of the reorganization of the State for Circuit Court purposes.

The following bills were introduced in the Senate: Providing for the erection of bridges over streams dividing counties; providing for the purchase of land for the State Normal School; appropriating \$5,000 to the State Normal School. The House passed and ordered sent to the Senate a joint resolution, asking the Indiana Senators and Representatives in Congress to use their influence and cast their votes to secure the establishment of the office of Secretary of Labor as a regular cabinet position.

The Conference Committee appointed on the bill appropriating \$105,000 to defray the expenses of the session, made its report, which was accepted, and employees may now get their pay.

JANUARY 13.—In the call of committees a few unimportant bills were recommended for passage, among them being Senator Fippen's bill exempting all church parsonages from taxation; Senator McCutcheon's bill fixing penalty of from ten days to six months in jail, and a fine of from \$50 to \$500 for carrying concealed weapons; a House bill providing for a continuance in cases where an attorney is a member of the Legislature.

The Senate adjourned at noon until next Monday at 11 o'clock.

The proceedings in the House were dull and unimportant. The Conference Committee's report on the Appropriation Bill to pay the expenses of the session was adopted. The Labor Committee reported favorably on Mr. Deery's bill, making it a misdemeanor to discharge employees for membership in labor organizations; also favoring the passage of Suchanek's bill, making it unlawful to employ children under 14 years of age in factories over eight hours a day.

A few other minor bills were recommended for passage, a few unimportant bills were introduced, and the House adjourned at noon until 11 o'clock Monday.

A POLITE Texas Journal compliments its new rival on "leaving so much room for improvement."

THE business losses of Hamburg, on account of the cholera last summer, foot up about \$35,000,000. Business men of this country should understand that a visitation from this dread disease means a heavy loss to them, even if it does not touch their money to take away their loved ones. Money spent to clean up means money saved in business by barring out the pest.

THERE are too many people who seem to think that the best thing they can do for the Lord is to try to run their preacher.

THE WAY THINGS RUN

IN THE GREATEST OF GREAT STATES, INDIANA.

Things Which Have Late Happened Within Its Borders—Some Pleasant and Some Sad Reading.

Minor State Items.

A 500-barrel oil-well was struck on the Cogswell farm in the Camden field, Jay County.

DUPRETHIA is raging at Grandview, a small town on the Ohio River, six miles from Rockport.

SNEAK thieves are working extensively in Terre Haute, many robberies being daily reported.

CHAVEY robbers stole the corpse of Miss Emma West, an 18-year-old girl who died recently at Brazil.

ANDERSON is in a pretty bad way during this cold weather, as the natural gas service is miserable.

SHEPHERD LANCASTER's house, near Windfall, was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$1,000; no insurance.

BURGALARS broke into the Southern Indiana National Gas Company's offices at Shelbyville, and got \$20.

MISS MINNIE LORSON of Eureka, Spencer County, while skating on the ice, fell and broke her neck.

JOHN FREHERRER of Rockport, one of the wealthiest business men of Southern Indiana, died suddenly at Louisville.

MISS EVA WINTON of Shelbyville, failed and fell against a stove, receiving burns that will mark her for life.

The citizens of Sleigh, Carroll County, think there is natural gas in the vicinity, and will drill for it as soon as the weather permits.

The Diamond Window Glass Company of Findlay, Ohio, located at Farmland, will employ 125 men, the factory being a twenty-pot plant.

The Young People's Christian Endeavor Society of Hamilton County have just closed a highly successful convention in Noblesville.

ALBERT A. FEATHERLING, a hay-dealer at Kouts, Porter County, was killed over the heart by a horse, and fell dead before assistance could be summoned.

JEREMIAH HARRIS, oldest Old Fellow in Indiana, aged 88, died at Marion. In 1849 he established the first paper in Grant County, and was the first printer.

A TRAMP printer, who tried to clean out the office of the Brazil Times the other day, said, when placed in jail, that he had been mesmerized a year or two ago and never got over it.

JOHN FLEMING at Caseyville, Clay County, was paralyzed by falling late in the Brazil Block-coal Company's mine No. 8. When found he was pinned to the side of his room wholly helpless. He will die.

The First National Bank of Elwood will increase its capital stock to \$100,000, and then consolidate with the Elwood National Bank, recently organized by Colonel Couger. The combination will have a capital stock of \$200,000.

A 9-YEAR-OLD boy named William Chinnichman, and the support of a widowed mother, lost both eyes at the rolling-mill in Brazil. He was looking into one of the large puddling furnaces when one of the employees threw water on the fire. The hot ore flashed into his eyes, leaving him totally blind. He was otherwise badly injured about the head and arms.

The strange animal that has made its unwelcome appearance in the vicinity of Brownsburg, was again seen the other evening, and it came very near capturing one of Brownsburg's citizens. James Adams was milking his cows when the animal suddenly slipped up from the other side of the cow and struck a powerful blow at Mr. Adams with its paw. Mr. Adams started for the house, with the animal close at his heels, and luckily he reached the door ahead of the beast. He then "sicked" his two large bulldogs on the varmint, and it slipped out to a neighbor's house for a gun. When he returned the animal was gone and his blooded dogs had been whipped and torn so badly that one of them had to be killed. Citizens will import blood-hounds to capture and chase the animal to its den.

A MAN of about forty foreigners, said to be from the city of Sicily, are staying in Clinton County, about five miles southwest of Russellville. They have with them, besides their horses, five cinnamon bears, and a few monkeys. They are furnishing some amusement and a considerable amount of work to the farmers in the neighborhood. A great many wild stories are being told about their manner of living. A horrible story, which seems to be well authenticated, is told of the disposition of the body of a child who died in a tent camp on New Year's Day. It is said that the big chief of the company took a huge knife and cut the child's body in places and fed it to the bears. They were camped in a dense woods near "St. Paul," a country church, until recently, when they pulled stakes and departed at the instigation of an enraged community.

MANY citizens of Brazil are talking loudly about the pardon of Isaac W. Sanders, who was sent from that city, about fifteen years ago, for wife murder. The crime was most atrocious, and the prisoner had to be guarded from violence at the hands of a mob. On the 11th of April, 1878, Sanders, while intoxicated, shot his wife through the heart, virtually killing her. She was the daughter of Jonathan Crossdale, one of the wealthiest citizens of the town. Sanders pleaded guilty to the charge of murder in the first degree, and would have been condemned to death had not Mr. Crossdale arose in court and asked that he should not be hanged, as he wanted no man's blood on his hands. The prisoner was immediately taken to Jeffersonville, to avoid mob violence, which the officers had reasons to believe would follow if the prisoner remained in the County Jail over night. He was granted a new trial, two years later, and was again convicted and sentenced for life.

A FARMER named William Templeton, aged 45, and residing six miles southwest of Elwood, met death recently in the woods. He was cutting down a large tree and was unable to escape from under it when it fell. He was pinned to the ground and his head crushed. He leaves a wife and two children.

MISS IDA S. DUNHAM of Darlington, has entered suit for \$2,000 against S. G. Kerner for breach of promise.

A MISPLACED switch on the Wabash railroad caused a freight wreck at Roan. W. B. Loughran of Peru, was the only person injured.

GREGORY GOWLER, in an intoxicated condition, applied for honor to George N. Hicks near Elkhart, stating that himself, together with a companion, had been assaulted by thieves. He besought Hicks, who was an aged and feeble man of 70 years, to go with him to his partner in need of help. The two were carried Hicks with fear and dread of being the victim of a plot that he was immediately taken sick and died before he could be put to bed.

WILLIAM PORTERFIELD, while at work at the Shelbyville ice-house, bore a quarrel with a fellow workman, and carried him about twenty-five feet into the river. It was only after hard work that he was rescued, badly bruised.