

THE MISTRESS OF THE MANSE

DR. HOLLAND.

Which Mildred faintly understood? Its poignant-breasting had not blurred The witness of her womanhood.

To quicker pulse her heart content. In soiled tulle and home employ. She did not question what it meant; But bore her woman's lot with joy.

She knew that love was more than fame, And happy conscience more than love; Far off and wild, the wings of fame; Close by the patient, thrummed, stirred.

She honored Philip as a man, And joyed in his supreme estate; But never dreamed that under ban She lives who whistles for a clan.

The public eye was like a knife That pierced and plucked her shrinking heart. To be a woman in the world is strife. With privilege to dwell apart.

Alike from praise and blame aloof, And free to live and move in peace Beneath love's constant, steady roof. Her thanks for the divine behest.

Black turns to brown and blue to light Beneath the blenish of the sun; And 'e'en the poorest, lowly white, Through the strange alchemy of light.

Nor waxes nor maidens, weak or brave, Can stand and face the public stare, And win the plaudits that they crave. And stand the test of a woman's care.

No woman, in her soul, is she Who longs to please above the roar Of noisy multitudes, and be The idol of a vulgar, noisy throng.

Course labor makes its doer coarse; Her hands to harder soot hands; A gentle voice grows harsh and hoarse That warns and threatens and commands Beyond the measure of its force.

On sweet, beyond all speech, to feel Within no sacred, hallowed drum, Or echo to the bugle peal. That calls to duties which benumb In service of the common weal.

Oh sweet to feel, beyond all speech, That most and best of human kind. Have to the inner, hidden reach Of toil that tames, and has no tongue, but Envy's to inspect!

Oh sweet, that most unnoticed deeds Give play to life, heroic blood!— That hid from common eyes, from words, The rose is finer in its bud Than in the blossom that succeeds!

AMONG THE CLOUDS.

THE BALLOON WEDDING.

MARRIAGE IN MID AIR.

THE CINCINNATI SENSATION—A VERY SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR—A SPLENDID ABERDEEN AND SAFE DESCENT—MRS. BARNUM DESCRIBED—THE PLEASANT CLERGYMAN.

The Cincinnati Commercial tells in an animated way the story of the balloon marriage in that city Monday. After a slightly cruel delay of forty-eight hours, caused by the bursting of the bridal balloon that was to carry them aloft, Mr. Charles M. Colton and Miss Mary E. Walsh, two young and blooming attaches of Barnum's Roman Hippodrome, became man and wife yesterday, at 4:40, P. M., at the altitude of one mile above the western edge of the city. The balloon ascended at 4:30 o'clock, and landed in perfect safety at 5:10, in a vacant lot just south of the widow's habitation, Mr. A. B. At 6 P. M. the bridal party was back in the city, the journey from first to last having been one of uninterrupted enjoyment. The opinion of the public generally in regard to the extent of splendid humbug that Barnum can command amounts to a superlatum. He is supposed to be able to dazzle the judgment and confuse the vision to a degree almost supernatural. It strikes us that he is giving the people this time a magnificent show for a very reasonable price, and we do not mean to say that the hippodrome performances are quite beyond parallel. Yet some persons imagine that they are getting mysteriously humbugged after all. The balloon wedding was pronounced by these knowing ones to be a mere advertising device, just as the good looking young men and women around a hippodrome could not love and wish to marry with all the eclat attainable. The match yesterday was one of affection, and would have occurred in commonplace fashion but for the fact that the press agents of the hippodrome, Mr. D. S. Thomas, wanted it to take place in a balloon. Through his efforts the consent of the young people was obtained, and he met with hearty co-operation from Mr. Barnum, his captains, and the entire company. This was the first wedding in a liberated balloon on record, and was married in San Francisco a few years ago in a balloon, which was secured to earth, however, by a rope. Cincinnati has therefore another event of novel interest to be placed in her note book. Mr. Barnum has so large a talent for organization that he does not spend much of his time "at the front." He forms his departments, and over each of them places a tried subordinate. A constant flow of telegrams keeps him informed of the condition of affairs with the show. The news of the collapse of the balloon Saturday did not cause him to be married in a train for Cincinnati, accompanied by the young English wife he married abroad about two months ago.

MR. AND MRS. BARNUM occupied seats yesterday afternoon in the front row of chairs nearest the judge's stand. The veteran showman looks hale and active, though he is now in his 65th year, and 40 years have elapsed since he printed his first posters about John Hoot. Mr. Barnum is rather portly, has a fresh though not florid complexion, and is moderately bald. His hair retains enough of the original light brown to make the gray a little doubtful. He shaves clean, and dresses in spotless black, ruffles, shirt and neck-tie. His jewelry yesterday was a medium sized diamond cluster pin and a neat gold vest watch chain. His eyes are rather prominent and of a grayish-blue color. His teeth—well, his teeth are faultlessly regular, you know. He has a cordial smile, an affable manner, and sprinkles his conversation with harmless humorous sallies. The famous Phineas is as well preserved an autumnal gentleman as could be found the country over. His young wife, apparently aged 24, looks like a lady of amiability and refinement. She is short in stature, inclining to plumpness. Her complexion is blonde, and her features are of a purely English type. The eyes are blue, hair a golden brown, profile decidedly but regular. It was evidently her first visit to the hippodrome, for her interest was undiminished, and she watched the tokens and the buffalo with special wonder. Mrs. Barnum was richly dressed in black silk, black cloth cloak covered with jet beads, and a black velvet hat with light blue and black feathers. The left hand blazed with five or six large diamonds, cluster rings. Mr. Barnum was very attentive in explaining the various acts to her, though he was rather struck himself by the spectacle of "Indian life" which he had never seen before. He pronounced it "very good indeed," and so it is. We judge that since his

marriage Mr. Barnum has dispensed with the use of spectacles. When an usher brought him a note yesterday, he opened it carefully, turned it right side up at last, and then let his young wife read it for him. During the performance a call for "Barnum," "Barnum," broke out in the audience. The usher moved at a snail's pace as only a faint breeze was perceptible. It was an easy matter for a few men below to bring her to an anchorage. When we arrived upon the scene a thousand shouting men, women and children, mainly Germans, pressed in upon the basket, which rested upon the earth, some large stones having been added to the cargo. The bride and bridegroom were sitting on the edge of the basket sipping glasses of champagne, the first bottle having just been opened. The whole party was in the most excellent spirits, and all spoke rapturously of the delights of the adventure. They were eager to ascend again, but Prof. Donaldson said no. He asked for more stones, and as they were deposited in the basket the bridal party disembarked and entered the carriage. Donaldson said that he would have the balloon towed back to the city, saving as much gas as possible for to-day's ascension. Mr. Thomas remained with him to take care of the balloon. The others were driven to the city. At the Crawford House, which was reached at 6 P. M., just one and a half hour after the balloon sailed away from the hippodrome grounds, the Rev. Mr. Jeffries left the party, proposing to depart for Pittsburg an hour later. Several of the lady riders were waiting at the Crawford House for the bride's return. They pointed out upon the sidewalk (it was dark by this time) and darted at the bride in the carriage to get the first kiss from her. The ladies kissed each other furiously, and then they kissed each other and the groom. The bride and groomsmen, were then driven to the Crawford House, where another marriage was performed by Father Quinn, in accordance with the desire of the bride, who is a Catholic. Archbishop Purcell made a special trip to the city, and presided at each of these marriages. The party returned to the Crawford House, where the happy pair received their friends and welcomed them with generous entertainment. So ended the first balloon wedding. After the balloon landed we had some

A KEEN EYE TO BUSINESS was evidenced yesterday by his taking a roll of foolscap from his overcoat pocket, and handing it to Mr. Thomas. "Here," said he, "I've written up the advertisement for New York next week." The balloon, P. T. Barnum, the same used in the press ascension last week, and that burst on Saturday, having been repaired and revarnished, was taken to the old rink lot on Freeman street yesterday morning. The gas was turned into her from the street main at 10 A. M. In five hours she was sufficiently inflated, and at 3 P. M. she was taken to the northeastern corner of the hippodrome lot, to a space enclosed by canvas walls. In the center of this space was a ring, surrounded by ropes, for the balloon, the bridal procession, the band and the reporters. The remainder of the inclosed space was for the audience, which was about 5,000 strong. The music in the park was very past excellent. Fifteen or twenty thousand would be a reasonable guess. The afternoon was agreeably warm, and the sky, though free from banks of clouds, was very hazy. The smoke hung low and thick around the balloon. The balloon was held down by the weight of several of Donaldson's assistants and by a single rope. Beautiful bouquets were fastened to the netting just above the car. The basket was covered with green and white cloth, festooned with tri-colored, and spangled with roses. It was carried by the seats and lower ropes were covered with white muslin. Four flags on staffs protruded from the basket, the American ensigns keeping company with Irish flags, the bride wishing to honor the land of her ancestors. Soon after 4 P. M. the bridal procession came forth from the pavilion, keeping a measured step to Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The band entered the inner ring first, and deployed north of the balloon. The bride and groom headed

THE PROCESSION.

The bride, attired in a rich pearl colored costume, looked pretty, smiling, and entirely composed. The bridegroom looked serious, a little pale, probably, but resolute. We believe, however, that at any sort of a wedding the bridegroom looks scared. The groomsmen, Mr. W. E. Coup, Mr. Barnum's right hand man, and Miss Annie Yates, the bride's maid, came next. Miss Yates was charmingly dressed, and her delicate style of beauty would hardly indicate that she is a very daring equestrienne. These four ascended the miniature stairway leading into the basket, and took their seats. Then the Rev. Mr. B. J. Jones, an agreeable young clergyman, possessing the coolest quality of courage, stepped in with a smiling countenance. Prof. Donaldson, in his best Sunday clothes, was up on the woven wire "lookout" above the bridal quartette. He sang out to press agent Thomas that he too must get aboard. Mr. Thomas may not have expected this, but he was in holiday attire, with a bouquet at his button hole. As he made his way into the basket Mr. Barnum stepped up to shake hands with the passengers, a movement that seemed to startle the wife, who probably thought that he intended to get in to see that she might become entangled in the ropes. At all events she hurried Mr. Barnum away from the basket, and he took this bit of affectionate solicitude with good grace. A call was made on Mr. Coup for a speech. He said that Mr. Barnum and his wife would make their first balloon ascension next Saturday, and that he would, therefore, turn over the balloon oratory to his chief. The brisk and clear-eyed Donaldson emptied a sand-bag or two, shouted to his assistants to let go the last rope, and the balloon ascended. The lower current of wind blew toward the southwest. Donaldson had expected to be carried in that direction. The clergyman feared a rapid transit to the skies of Kentucky, and in about three minutes after leaving earth he proceeded with

REMARKS BEFORE THE CEREMONY.

"Marriage is not an earthly but a heavenly institution, belonging to the higher realms of life, and as such it is revered by the enlightened; the greater the enlightenment the more they reverence it, and the greater the respect it accords marriage. As an institution above those of the world merely, it is, then, most fitting that its solemnization should be celebrated far above the earth. May you, whose life-destinies have been joined together at this altitude, be always united above the adversities of life. Hence, I look down upon the multitude below, who appear as pigmies from your elevation, and you see that the sun is fast going down upon them; shadows lengthen, and darkness will quickly envelop them. Upon you the sun shines with greater brilliancy than he has ever seen at any time to-day; so may it be in life, and you be exempt from shadows and darkness, though you see them fall upon others. As you here serenely float above the hills, the rocks and the roughness below, so may you rise above the troubles of the world, and be exempt from sorrow to scale, no valley of adversity to pass through, no rock of passion to tumble upon, no treacherous ditch of contention to fall into. Soon we shall all descend to earth, as we must shortly all go down to the grave. As upon this earth you are united, so may you be united in company while you live, so, when you have both crossed to that bourne from whence no traveler returns, may your united souls in company explore the glorious paradise of God's redeemed." We did not attempt to interview the bride, but she was very obliging in allowing us to check the descent. We judged that the landing could be made in Walnut Hills, and took that road. Had we gone straight up the Avondale pike we should have witnessed the landing. As it was, we were behind time only three or four minutes. On reaching the earth the balloon struck the original westerly current, and we had to race after her in that direction. The drag-rope trailed along Oak street, and passed near the Shillito mansion. Once it caught on the roof of a house, but the balloon pulled

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

it loose. Donaldson was looking anxiously for a landing place. He found what he wanted in a depression just southwest of the Widow's Home, where a pond formerly existed, but now quite dry, and almost level with the surrounding streets. The balloon moved at a snail's pace as only a faint breeze was perceptible. It was an easy matter for a few men below to bring her to an anchorage. When we arrived upon the scene a thousand shouting men, women and children, mainly Germans, pressed in upon the basket, which rested upon the earth, some large stones having been added to the cargo. The bride and bridegroom were sitting on the edge of the basket sipping glasses of champagne, the first bottle having just been opened. The whole party was in the most excellent spirits, and all spoke rapturously of the delights of the adventure. They were eager to ascend again, but Prof. Donaldson said no. He asked for more stones, and as they were deposited in the basket the bridal party disembarked and entered the carriage. Donaldson said that he would have the balloon towed back to the city, saving as much gas as possible for to-day's ascension. Mr. Thomas remained with him to take care of the balloon. The others were driven to the city. At the Crawford House, which was reached at 6 P. M., just one and a half hour after the balloon sailed away from the hippodrome grounds, the Rev. Mr. Jeffries left the party, proposing to depart for Pittsburg an hour later. Several of the lady riders were waiting at the Crawford House for the bride's return. They pointed out upon the sidewalk (it was dark by this time) and darted at the bride in the carriage to get the first kiss from her. The ladies kissed each other furiously, and then they kissed each other and the groom. The bride and groomsmen, were then driven to the Crawford House, where another marriage was performed by Father Quinn, in accordance with the desire of the bride, who is a Catholic. Archbishop Purcell made a special trip to the city, and presided at each of these marriages. The party returned to the Crawford House, where the happy pair received their friends and welcomed them with generous entertainment. So ended the first balloon wedding. After the balloon landed we had some

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THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL VS. INDIANA—HOW THE FORMER WAS WHIPPED—A GLORIOUS VICTORY FOR INDIANA, WHICH IS SHARED BY THE B. & O. RAILROAD.

(Special Correspondence of the Sentinel.) PORTER COUNTY, Oct. 20.—The war is over and peace reigns once more at the crossroads. To begin at the beginning, as the story tellers say, let me say that this infernal dispute which has nearly caused bloodshed, and has brought about a bad case of disregard of law, has had its full share of suits in court. The B. & O. road has crossed several tracks on its way from Pittsburg to Chicago and no opposition was made until they arrived at this crossing. The Michigan Central, under the control of officials who feel their elevation too much, thought they would stop the B. & O. from laying a frog across their track. They went into the circuit court of this county and sued for an injunction and lost their case. A committee of assessment was next appointed who said the M. C. should have \$100 damage. This did not suit the case. A fellow who undoubtedly has a spell, hatched out the opinion that he had no jurisdiction. The B. & O. folks thought they had been delayed sufficiently long, and went on attempting to read it and make the crossing, which would complete the track on both sides of the M. C., were repulsed by the employees of the latter road. Sheriff Robert P. Jones telegraphed to the governor, and the getting of troops, telegraphing to James F. Joy, president of the M. C. to disperse his men, and the leaving of the troops on Monday night over the I. P. & C. road, are well known.

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MANNED AND SIGHTED. The infantry formed in line, and Captain Wightman placed himself and army at the disposal of one of the firmest sheriffs in Indiana. It was a treat to see the pluck and firmness of this man and Judge Covan, both of whom felt that they had been tampered with enough the day before, and wanted to go right to work, now that they had sufficient forces. The scene was a picturesque one, and would do well for an illustrated paper. Fine, whitish sand was ankle deep everywhere save a spot where a cluster of bushes was growing in a clearing. The opposing newspaper correspondents and lawyers in case of battle. The army was got in line and the officials of the M. C. road and asked of the mob if any of their officials were about who would be high enough on office to be responsible in a parley of peace. None were there, and the rioters replied that they had orders to resist the laying of the crossing. The B. & O. folks then held a parley with themselves as to whether they should read the mandate of the court to the men some four hundred and then proceeded to lay the crossing or not. Gov. Baker was of the opinion that they had better wait awhile until some of the officials came as in all probability the men would open hostilities if work was begun and blood would flow in consequence. He was not a man to be trifled with, and rather than have any shooting done, during this delay the guards were placed around the entire blockade. The latter consisted of twenty cars, three engines, an immense pile of ties, and rails and lastly but not least, a battery of Gatling guns, which had built a switch around the main track on a great expense, and now, considering their ignominious failure, must seem doubly extravagant to the stockholders who were to regard the officials' blunders. About half-past nine o'clock an engine came from the west, and Chief Engineer Henry A. Gardner alighted. He came up to the fence and was immediately waited upon by ex-Governor Baker and Chief Engineer Conner. One young man, who was sitting on the step of his father-in-law's dwelling and watched the funeral as it passed. He was in the best of spirits, and was quite ready to join with those who would sooner die than be arrested, as Gov. Baker had invited him inside the fence. The governor replied that he would have no imputations of that kind, and that he had no idea the sheriff would arrest him. Mr. Gardner apologized, and said he knew Gov. Baker's character too well, etc. As a matter of courtesy to Mr. Gardner the attorneys advised the sheriff to take him beyond the fence and then arrest him. This was not done fortunately, as Mr. Gardner said that Adjutant General Conner would go up to Lake station with him, he would do some telegraphing with Mr. Joy and try and settle the matter without loss of blood. Gov. Baker then said that if this would be done he would go his ball, and the crowd relinquished his right. Another delay of an hour was made by this move, during which time a barrel of coffee, some bread and meat were served to the nearly famished soldiers. Right here let it be said they behaved extremely well, although their appearance was not very soldier like, owing to but a few being uniformed. They were not boisterous, and when brought up before the rioters they stood the jeers of the latter patiently, and obeyed orders in arresting and guarding men as well as though they loved

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(Special Correspondence of the Sentinel.) PORTER COUNTY, Oct. 20.—The war is over and peace reigns once more at the crossroads. To begin at the beginning, as the story tellers say, let me say that this infernal dispute which has nearly caused bloodshed, and has brought about a bad case of disregard of law, has had its full share of suits in court. The B. & O. road has crossed several tracks on its way from Pittsburg to Chicago and no opposition was made until they arrived at this crossing. The Michigan Central, under the control of officials who feel their elevation too much, thought they would stop the B. & O. from laying a frog across their track. They went into the circuit court of this county and sued for an injunction and lost their case. A committee of assessment was next appointed who said the M. C. should have \$100 damage. This did not suit the case. A fellow who undoubtedly has a spell, hatched out the opinion that he had no jurisdiction. The B. & O. folks thought they had been delayed sufficiently long, and went on attempting to read it and make the crossing, which would complete the track on both sides of the M. C., were repulsed by the employees of the latter road. Sheriff Robert P. Jones telegraphed to the governor, and the getting of troops, telegraphing to James F. Joy, president of the M. C. to disperse his men, and the leaving of the troops on Monday night over the I. P. & C. road, are well known.

After a delay at the yards in Indianapolis, owing to the forgetfulness of some one to send the necessary orders, we went on to Walkerton, where the B. & O. road crosses. Here one of their engines was in waiting to carry the two coaches of guards and the one car of artillery west to the scene of riot. The distance was thirty-five miles. Some of the track had only been down three weeks, while not a single rail had been laid for months. Your correspondent, in company with two gentlemen on the same errand as myself, took a seat in the engine. Ahead of us was the one flat car with Gatling guns. After a few minutes' delay in switching the engine was opened, and Engineer Scott Ropinette told the fireman to keep his shovel moving. The first 16 miles were made in 30 minutes, which was wonderful time, considering the age of the road, and within an hour and a half after daylight the train stopped at a signal. Here we were found by Judge C. W. Baltimore, general solicitor of the road, ex-Gov. Baker and Judge Anthony, attorneys of the same, and Chief Engineer Randolph. Adjutant General Conner went up on the train, and after a brief consultation of the gentlemen, we went on to the scene of the fray, to within 300 yards of the crossing. The Gatling guns were

MANNED AND SIGHTED. The infantry formed in line, and Captain Wightman placed himself and army at the disposal of one of the firmest sheriffs in Indiana. It was a treat to see the pluck and firmness of this man and Judge Covan, both of whom felt that they had been tampered with enough the day before, and wanted to go right to work, now that they had sufficient forces. The scene was a picturesque one, and would do well for an illustrated paper. Fine, whitish sand was ankle deep everywhere save a spot where a cluster of bushes was growing in a clearing. The opposing newspaper correspondents and lawyers in case of battle. The army was got in line and the officials of the M. C. road and asked of the mob if any of their officials were about who would be high enough on office to be responsible in a parley of peace. None were there, and the rioters replied that they had orders to resist the laying of the crossing. The B. & O. folks then held a parley with themselves as to whether they should read the mandate of the court to the men some four hundred and then proceeded to lay the crossing or not. Gov. Baker was of the opinion that they had better wait awhile until some of the officials came as in all probability the men would open hostilities if work was begun and blood would flow in consequence. He was not a man to be trifled with, and rather than have any shooting done, during this delay the guards were placed around the entire blockade. The latter consisted of twenty cars, three engines, an immense pile of ties, and rails and lastly but not least, a battery of Gatling guns, which had built a switch around the main track on a great expense, and now, considering their ignominious failure, must seem doubly extravagant to the stockholders who were to regard the officials' blunders. About half-past nine o'clock an engine came from the west, and Chief Engineer Henry A. Gardner alighted. He came up to the fence and was immediately waited upon by ex-Governor Baker and Chief Engineer Conner. One young man, who was sitting on the step of his father-in-law's dwelling and watched the funeral as it passed. He was in the best of spirits, and was quite ready to join with those who would sooner die than be arrested, as Gov. Baker had invited him inside the fence. The governor replied that he would have no imputations of that kind, and that he had no idea the sheriff would arrest him. Mr. Gardner apologized, and said he knew Gov. Baker's character too well, etc. As a matter of courtesy to Mr. Gardner the attorneys advised the sheriff to take him beyond the fence and then arrest him. This was not done fortunately, as Mr. Gardner said that Adjutant General Conner would go up to Lake station with him, he would do some telegraphing with Mr. Joy and try and settle the matter without loss of blood. Gov. Baker then said that if this would be done he would go his ball, and the crowd relinquished his right. Another delay of an hour was made by this move, during which time a barrel of coffee, some bread and meat were served to the nearly famished soldiers. Right here let it be said they behaved extremely well, although their appearance was not very soldier like, owing to but a few being uniformed. They were not boisterous, and when brought up before the rioters they stood the jeers of the latter patiently, and obeyed orders in arresting and guarding men as well as though they loved

A TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER.

PERIS OF EXBURTON LAW—TERRIBLE HAUTE OFFICERS TAKE A VANDERBILT DESPERADO—BRAVERY AND SKILL SUCCED.

That Terre Haute has the bravest of officers, both in Sheriff Hall and Chief of Police Showmaker and their subordinates, has been often demonstrated before, but not often in so thrilling a way as on last Sunday night, when they arrested two of the worst robbers and desperados in this country, at the imminent peril of their lives. The Journal's account is as follows: About 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon Sheriff Hull received information through private sources that a noted desperado named William Rudiford could be found at the house of Hiram Rolla, a small place on the west side of a quarter of a mile east of Col. R. Thompson's residence, four miles southeast of the city. It was also thought three or four other thieves would be found there. Accordingly, the sheriff made arrangements to capture the desperado. He took two of his deputies, Officers Erney and Hamilton, and procured the services of three of his officers, Chief Showmaker and Officers Buckingham and Vandever. A vehicle was hired from the city at a rate of a mile away, they approached the house. Officers Vandever and Buckingham went around on one side of the house, while Sheriff Hull with Erney and Hamilton came to the other side and knocked at the door. It was opened by Rolla, the proprietor, and they entered. Two men were found within, enjoying a social game. One of them was Rudiford. Mr. Hull said, "Is your name Rudiford?" "No," he replied. Then Officer Vandever, who had with him a revolver, captured him four years ago robbing a bank, and he was consequently known him and said, "Hello Bill!" The fellow replied, "You don't know me." "Yes he does," said Erney, "I guess you'll come along with us to town, Mr. Hull" then added.

THE DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

Rudiford studied a second, and said "Well, all right, I'll go." He arose and walked to the bed where his coat was hanging, closely accompanied by Hull, Vandever and Buckingham. Just as he reached the bed he whirled around, and reached to his rear for a revolver. "He has a pistol—hold him!" exclaimed Hull, seizing him. But Rudiford jerked out a revolver, and Hull and Vandever were driven back by him trying to hold his arms. Buckingham seized the revolver and tried to pinion the hand that held it to his side. But Rudiford succeeded in twisting his arm around so as to point the weapon at Buckingham's breast, and pulled the trigger. The hammer came down, and struck Buckingham's finger as he held it, and struck the cartridge with sufficient force to make a small impression, but with not quite enough to explode it, owing to the resistance of the bullet. Buckingham and Rudiford then instantly wrestled it from him. He produced another revolver from somewhere in his clothing, but Vandever at once got it away. The man is six feet high and of extraordinary power, and the four officers of the law, who were choked and beat him, at quite a fight. They were then taken to the jail, and Rudiford, smashing it. Hull struck Rudiford with his fist, hurting his own finger badly. Vandever struck him on the head with his revolver, and a peculiar projection in it made a hole that let out the blood in good quantities. "Vandever also gave him a back kick in the ribs that knocked the wind out of him, and after the others had secured a good hold upon his throat and arms they succeeded in tying him fast with a rope. The smaller man was easily disposed of by Erney and Hamilton, and a revolver was found in his vest pocket. He refused to give his name, and won't say anything. He is known, however, to be a precious jail bird. The window sash was smashed, and other damage done in the struggle. Rudiford and his accomplice were shackled together and brought to the city at 11 o'clock, and both were safely locked up.

OTHER EXPLOITS.

It is said that one of the policemen, on seeing the ball taken from Mr. Jerry Packard's head—the result of the shooting on Saturday night—immediately exclaimed: "I'll bet a dollar that's from a bull dog." When the revolver that Officer Vandever took from Rudiford was brought to the city at 11 o'clock, it was found to be a new "bull dog" (the brand of the weapon), and one of the cartridges had no ball, and looked as if it had been fired not long before. This is an extremely suspicious circumstance, besides the fact that the description of the two men answers well to that given of the two who shot Jerry Packard. There are half a dozen other charges against them, and it is reported on the street that the Dickman robbery is intimately mentioned in their case. Of this last, however, we have no official information. It is for the present to know, however, that the officers have made a good haul. They are also to be commended for wrestling so desperately with Rudiford, trying to capture him without seriously hurting him. He is an old offender, and besides serving two years for his attempted robbery of the bank in store, he escaped from the penitentiary while under sentence for a robbery in another county, but was afterwards recaptured. The Terre Haute Gazette of Tuesday evening adds: "The day papers of last Saturday gave the particulars of the robbery of H. A. Day, a Greencastle jeweler, of some sixty-five watches which he was carrying from his store at night to a bank for deposit, and of the long chase which Marshal Allison had after the desperado. Last night the lawless and the marshal came over from Greencastle, and visiting the jail, identified the two men caught near Col. Thompson's on Sunday, as the same who 'gobbed' the watches at Greencastle. It seems likely that these two desperados are the same who were the perpetrators of every crime and misdemeanor which has taken place within 200 miles of Terre Haute for the last six months. We are not even sure that they can not be proved to have set fire to Chicago, in 1870, that the late Col. Leavelle was killed, an innocent and much abused animal."

THE TWO SISTERS.

The young lady turned upon her unfortunate sister, and with vehemence reproached her for the disgrace she had brought upon the family, and added that she would no longer live in the same house with her, but would hereafter live with a relative in another city where she could escape insults. The poor wounded heart gave way, and the forsaken one fell to the floor in strong convulsions. In three days she died. Her father set upon the step of his father-in-law's dwelling and watched the funeral as it passed. He was in the best of spirits, and was quite ready to join with those who would sooner die than be arrested, as Gov. Baker had invited him inside the fence. The governor replied that he would have no imputations of that kind, and that he had no idea the sheriff would arrest him. Mr. Gardner apologized, and said he knew Gov. Baker's character too well, etc. As a matter of courtesy to Mr. Gardner the attorneys advised the sheriff to take him beyond the fence and then arrest him. This was not done fortunately, as Mr. Gardner said that Adjutant General Conner would go up to Lake station with him, he would do some telegraphing with Mr. Joy and try and settle the matter without loss of blood. Gov. Baker then said that if this would be done he would go his ball, and the crowd relinquished his right. Another delay of an hour was made by this move, during which time a barrel of coffee, some bread and meat were served to the nearly famished soldiers. Right here let it be said they behaved extremely well, although their appearance was not very soldier like, owing to but a few being uniformed. They were not boisterous, and when brought up before the rioters they stood the jeers of the latter patiently, and obeyed orders in arresting and guarding men as well as though they loved

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