

MOB HANGED A NEGRO

HE HAD THROWN A BOY OFF A TRAIN.

Joe Mitchell, a Colored Brakeman, Seized from Officers Taking Him to Jail and Hung Near Rives, Tenn.—Dynamite Kites for Cuba.

Lynched by a Mob.

Joe Mitchell, a colored brakeman on the Illinois Central Railroad, was lynched at Rives, Tenn., by a mob. Henry Gardner, a 17-year-old boy from Dyersburg, Tenn., boarded the train at Rives for the purpose of going home. He was picked up after the train had left, near the depot, with both legs ground off by the car wheels. Before he died he said that Mitchell shoved him off the train. Mitchell was arrested at Newbern on the charge of committing the deed. While being conveyed to jail at Union City he was taken off the train at Rives by a mob and lynched in the woods near by. The officers declined to give him up at first, but the mob threatened to fire the depot and then ride the man with bullets as he escaped. It was then that they wrested him from the officers and started outside with him. A rope was ready, and without giving him time to pray they swung him up to a tree near the depot, and he hung until daylight.

Kites to Drop Dynamite.

William E. Eddy of Bayonne, N. J., whose kites have been experimented with at Madison barracks, Sackets Harbor N. Y., by Lieut. Wise of the Ninth infantry, has invented a sliding messenger kite, which carries dynamite up the string. Mr. Eddy says he believes Lieut. Wise, now at Tampa, Fla., has a supply of his kites and camera apparatus ready for the exploration of the enemy's encampment as soon as the army invades Cuba. Inventor Eddy states that the messenger kite is still in an experimental state. Five ascensions have been made by it at Bayonne. The kite carried a lighted lantern up the string and dropped it as an experiment, instead of dynamite. If the Government co-operates with Mr. Eddy in the use of this invention large portable dynamite kites will be at once constructed for use in Cuba. He proposes to automatically drop seventy-two pounds of dynamite at the distance of a mile. Eddy says after the United States forces land in Cuba and lay siege to Havana it would be an easy matter to send up the kites and reduce Morro castle.

Race for the Pennant.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Base-ball League:

W. L.	W. L.
Cincinnati .20	7 Chicago .14 13
Cleveland .20	9 Philadelphia .10 14
Boston .18	11 Brooklyn .10 14
New York .17	10 St. Louis .9 18
Baltimore .14	9 Louisville .9 21
Pittsburg .15	14 Washington .6 21

Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

W. L.	W. L.
Indianapolis .19	6 Milwaukee .14 13
St. Paul .22	7 Minneapolis .10 18
Columbus .15	11 Detroit .8 20
Kansas City .15	11 Omaha .5 22

Hold-up on the Santa Fe.

Information has been received from Belen, N. M., a small station on the Santa Fe, that the Santa Fe train No. 21, the south-bound California express, had been held up by bandits, who boarded the train at Belen and compelled the engineer to bring it to a stop about five miles south of that station. They gained entrance to the express car and threw the through safe out into a ditch, where, with the aid of dynamite, they blew it open and pocketed the contents. Just how much money they got is not known. The robbers escaped on horses that were in waiting. So far as is known none of the passengers were molested.

NEWS NUGGETS.

It is understood that the deal for the consolidation of the plug tobacco factories in the United States has fallen through.

A tornado in the Red River valley, Texas, killed two persons, injured eleven, nearly destroyed the town of Ravenna and damaged property to the extent of \$100,000.

At Lorain, Ohio, during a celebration of the supposed naval victory, a hose cart in a procession ran over two men. Peter Snyder was killed and an unknown man fatally injured.

The case of James H. Southall, at St Paul, Minn., charged with floating \$500,000 worth of fraudulent time checks, has been transferred from the United States to the Minnesota court.

About 3,000 persons took part in a riot which lasted two hours at Bhowanipore ninety-nine miles east of Dynaphor, British India. Many of the rioters were injured, and they were finally dispersed by the police.

Hugh B. Jones of the firm of Harris & Jones, lumber dealers in San Francisco Cal., filed his petition in insolvency. He owes \$80,841.74. His assets consist of personal property valued at \$42,913.28 and real estate valued at \$6,025.

At public sale at Concordia, Kan., Special Master Hiram P. Dillon sold the Central branch road, running from Waukegan west to its western limits, including the branch to Washington and the Trosser branch, from Concordia north to the Nebraska line. There was but one bid, that of T. Jefferson Coolidge, Jr., and Oliver Ames of Boston, to whom the road was knocked down for \$1,017,500.

The residence of Senator Mason of Illinois, at 1432 Chapin street, Washington, was entered by burglars and jewelry to the value of nearly \$4,000 was stolen.

The United States Supreme Court has decided convictions under the oleomargarine laws of Pennsylvania and New Hampshire to be invalid, thus holding the laws unconstitutional.

Reports from a dozen or more counties in north Texas, the wheat belt of the State, are that fully one-half the crop was destroyed by a recent tornado and the severe rains and winds that followed. Other grain suffered correspondingly.

TOWN FIRE SWEEPED.
Business Section of Attleboro, Mass., Is Destroyed.

The business portion of the town of Attleboro, Mass., thirty-one miles southwest of Boston, burned early Wednesday morning. The loss runs up into the millions. In three hours seventeen jewelry manufacturing concerns were burned out, nearly thirty buildings all told. The fire started at 12:15 in the morning in the watch case factory of J. M. Bates, and in an hour sixteen buildings were destroyed, entailing a loss of \$1,000,000. At 2:30 the flames were spreading rapidly and the whole of the center of the town was doomed. Taunton, Fall River and New Bedford were appealed to for help. The fire apparatus at hand was wholly inadequate to the task before it. At 3 o'clock three more large jewelry factories were in flames and the conflagration was as far from being subdued as an hour before. Fire engines arrived in the town over the road from the surrounding towns and two engines were sent over from Providence on a special train, sixteen miles away. Fall River and Taunton also sent engines on special trains.

Attleboro is the largest cheap jewelry manufacturing town in the world, and it stands second only to Providence, R. I., in the manufacture of costly jewelry. The factories employ thousands of people, who are thrown out of work by the fire. The population is 20,000, half of whom work in the factories. Fully 5,000 people living outside the town are also employed in the shops. Nearly all the manufacturers have branches in New York, Chicago and St. Louis.

TORNADO SWEEPS NEBRASKA.

Several Towns in Its Course Are Partly Demolished.

A tornado passed over a section of Nebraska Tuesday afternoon with disastrous results. While all towns for a radius of fifty miles from Albion were more or less damaged, Wood River seems to have suffered most. Many houses were destroyed and several persons hurt, and everybody took to storm cellars. The railway station was partially destroyed. A number of tornadoes seemed to be passing at the same time, and debris of building was flying in every direction. A heavy train ran before the terrific gale for thirty miles without steam, so high was the wind. At Albion the cyclone passed high, but it unrooted seven buildings and several persons were hurt by falling timbers. Cyclone conditions prevailed for three hours. Fears are entertained that great damage was done in the country.

At Franklin, ten houses were totally blown to pieces, and many people hurt, but no deaths resulted. The balloon-like cloud came bounding along like a great rubber cone. The roar of a hurricane preceded it. Many people witnessed its crossing of the Republican river before it reached the city. It struck the water squarely and threw columns of spray a hundred feet in the air. The dry bed of the river could be seen for some distance.

YEAR'S PRODUCTION OF WHEAT.

Government Gives Tables of Comparisons for the World.

The monthly statement of finance and commerce issued by the bureau of statistics contains a series of interesting tables on the world's wheat production, supply and distribution. They show the wheat crop of the world last year at only 2,139,510 bushels, against 2,430,497,000 in 1890, 2,546,494,000 in 1895 and 1,076,551,000 in 1894, the world's crop of 1897 being smaller than that of any year since 1890, while the 1897 crop in the United States is reported as larger than in any year since 1891. A table showing farm prices of wheat in the United States during a term of years gives the average farm price of wheat in 1897 as the highest, with three exceptions, since 1883, the exceptional years being 1888, 1890 and 1891.

The trio dispersed, Standish proceeding along the beach to a long spit which stretched far into the waters.

Meanwhile Callander and Egerton walked slowly toward the hotel where the Dowager had established herself. Here Egerton left him.

When Colonel Callander was ushered into his mother's sitting room he found her as usual richly and elaborately dressed, and knitting a huge coverlet, while Miss Boothby, her companion, read aloud.

She gave a cold straight unresponsive hand to her son.

"I hope you are all right after your long day in the open air?" he said, as he drew a chair near her work table.

"Thank you. I am as usual. I get little sleep. My mind is too anxious to permit of repose!"

"That's bad," said Colonel Callander vaguely.

"You need not stay, Miss Boothby," said the Dowager. "I wish to converse with my son."

The meek companion rose with a smile and disappeared.

"I came to ask you if you have any commands, as I think of going up to town to-morrow. I want to arrange one or two matters before going north."

"North? Why, where are you going now?" quizzically.

"Mabel and I think of taking a trip through the Highlands, or to Switzerland. I think she wants a change as much as I do."

"There I agree with you," observed Mrs. Callander, significantly. "She has had a worn, distressed look ever since—I mean, for a considerable time."

"You think so?" said her son, with a quick, fiery flash from his dark eyes—a warning which even his mother dared not disregard. "I trust she has no cause for distress or anxiety—at all events she seems to consider the panacea for her ill is a quiet journey with me."

"I am sincerely glad to hear it," with pointed emphasis—"pray, when do you start?"

"Early next week. May I ask what your plans are?"

"If you are going away there is no particular object in my remaining. I don't suppose, even when you return I shall see much of you."

"There is no reason why we should not be as much together as you like," returned the Colonel dryly. "However, if you are comfortable here, and don't mind staying, I should be glad if you would, because, I stopped and seemed to have lost the thread of his discourse—his eyes wandering to the window, and evidently preoccupied with some distant object visible to the inner sense."

"Well!" said his mother at last, looking up from her knitting with some surprise, "why do you wish me to stay?"

Her son looked at her with a bewildered aspect, and then passing his hand over his brow, exclaimed: "I beg your pardon! I forgot what I was saying! I wished you to stay, because Mabel and I intend to be away about six weeks or so, and Dorothy will be here alone—that would be of no consequence, but Egerton has just proposed to me for her. It seems that Dorothy refused him, but he very wisely will not take a girl's first no. So he begs to be allowed opportunities of pressing his suit—and—"

"Refused him?" said Mrs. Callander, in a high key. "She must be out of her mind! He is a match for an earl's daughter. Why, it will be quite a distinguished connection. Of course she will accept him! She must. Dorothy has her temper, and is altogether wanting in a knowledge of what she owes to us, but I always thought there was some moral worth in her."

Sparks from the Wires.

Enormous damage has been done by the floods in Arkansas.

The levee at Sherrill, Ark., broke, and the town was inundated.

Eugene V. Debs is making an effort to found a social democracy colony in Kansas.

Members of the New York stock exchange have undertaken to organize a regiment of infantry.

The Hebrews of Philadelphia gave a charity ball the other night. The net proceeds were more than \$17,000.

A TANGLED SKEIN

CHAPTER IV.

Egerton's words took Dorothy softly, by surprise that for some time she was unable to think clearly.

Even the next morning, when she opened her eyes, her first feeling was painful confusion.

She longed to hear what Mabel thought of the wonderful event—she must tell Mabel; Mr. Egerton would not mind that; but to every one else she would be mute—one would know of his rejection.

But Egerton was by no means anxious to conceal the fact that he had offered himself—his old name, his fine estate, his large investments—to this young, insignificant girl—"a mere nobody"—as the Dowager, Mrs. Callander, was wont to remark.

He did not present himself as early as usual at "The Knoll," the next day, but meeting Standish, who had been strolling on the pier at an hour when it was chiefly in the possession of ancient mariners, he passed his arm through that of Standish with unusual familiarity, saying, "I was on my way to have a little talk with Callander. Will you come with me?"

"Yes, if you like; you'll be rather clever if you get him to talk."

They approached the Knoll, at the gate of which they met Colonel Callander. He greeted them with more animation than usual.

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"Yes, if you like; you'll be rather clever if you get him to talk."

"Not do I suppose it likely he will remain while you are away," remarked Mrs. Callander, sweetly.

"Mother!" he cried, "do you know how cruel you are? Do you know that my life is bound up in Mabel's in Mabel's love and truth. Nothing you say touches my faith in her—yet—yet—she torments me. She is—she always will be spotless—in the eyes of all men."

He sprang up and paced to and fro rapidly, with occasional fierce gestures.

"Spotless! my dear Herbert! I should be outraged by your words!" returned Mrs. Callander, with the obtuseness of a hard, unsympathetic woman.

"Do you think I meant anything beyond the necessity of attending to appearances? When a man like Mr. Standish—a man of the world in the worst sense—is seen morning, noon and night, with a young woman whom some people consider handsome, why—"

"Be silent!" he exclaimed, harshly, turning to face her, with such wrath in his eyes that even the unimaginative old woman cowered for a moment. "Understand me! unless you cease to insult me by harping on these hideous possibilities I will never see your face again! I should have broken with you before, but that I dread that Mabel should be outraged by her knowledge of the reason why I dropped all intercourse with my mother. Could you think that sweet, simple soul could ever be drawn from her children—from me? Is such a possibility comprehensible to you?"

"It is wonderful," whispered Dorothy, who eyes fixed on Mabel, who did not make the slightest resistance. Slowly passing his hand over her face in the fashion usual with mesmerizers, the tired eyes gradually closed, the pained, contracted expression passed from her face, and she slept the peaceful sleep of an infant.

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"She is," returned Egerton in a deep tone full of feeling. "But unless you have the power I could not give it to you. I did not know I possessed it till that strange mystic Bohemian Grafen I told you about, whom I knew some years ago at Prague, assured me I had it and made me experiment on some of her people. I am half ashamed of it. I would never use my power to give physical relief. There is a prejudice against it, too. Perhaps it would be as well not to inform Mrs. Callander, for instance, that I was able to give your sister some relief."

"Oh, certainly not!" cried Dorothy. "The less said the better, people are so ill-natured. I hope my dear sister will not want your aid any more. I shall sit and watch her till she wakes, and so I must say good-night now."

(To be continued.)

"I have no right to interfere with your coming or going," said Dorothy softly, "but I do not like to give you any annoyance, and I do not think I shall change."

Here both were called to share the consultation, which was rather noisy, and ended in an appointment for Dorothy to practice with Miss Oakeley at noon the following day. Then she declared she would be late for dinner, a crime her aunt would never forgive.

"There is a very amusing article on the 'Aesthetics of Dress' in one of the magazines," said Egerton. "I forgot it, but if you will let me bring it over this evening I'll read it to you"—he stood with his back to Dorothy, speaking to her sister.

"Oh! yes, certainly—thank you!" she returned, with a little nervous catch in her voice—raising her eyes to his and then dropping them quickly.

"Oh! Mabel dear! Why did you let him come?" cried Dorothy, as soon as the door was closed.