

# The Independent

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## MANAGUA CAPTURED.

### CUBAN INSURGENTS CAPTURE A BIG TOWN.

Only Twelve Miles Distant from Havana—New Witness in the Bryan Case—New York Crusade Against Intoxicating Confectioners.

#### Insurgents Win a Battle.

The town of Managua, four leagues from Havana, was again attacked by the insurgents Saturday afternoon and captured after a fight lasting forty minutes. The Spanish regulars, fortifying themselves in the church, held out an hour longer. The Spanish volunteer garrison, however, went over to the insurgents at the beginning of the attack and to a man joined the invaders, with all the arms and ammunition at their disposal. The Cuban force was led by Col. Castillo, of Gomez's advance, who, after taking the church by storm, disarmed and then paroled its defenders. Castillo was slightly wounded during the fight. Managua is an important mountain resort, frequented by rich citizens of Havana, and is connected by a carriage road with Havana. The news from Managua created excitement in Havana military and high official circles, and troops were started out to check the new and unexpected rebel advance upon the capital.

#### No Brandy Drops and "Winks."

The police department of New York has begun a crusade against the sale of "brandy drops," "winks" and the various other kinds of candy containing alcoholic liquor. Mrs. E. Frances Lord, president of the New York County Woman's Temperance Union, wrote a brief letter to the Police Board some time ago complaining that this sort of candy was being sold to school children all over the city. Chief of Police Conlin sent his officers out and had them purchase large quantities of the "brandy drops" and "winks," which he employed his leisure hours in testing. His decision was that the selling of alcoholic candy was as wrong as the selling of alcoholic liquors without a license, and he said he would see that his orders were promptly carried out, and that all who failed to respect them would be severely punished.

#### Fastens the Crime.

The strongest link in the chain of evidence against the two murderers of Pearl Bryan made its appearance Saturday afternoon at Cincinnati. A reputable witness has been found who went with the party to where the murder was committed, and in the jail he positively identified Walling as the man who sat on the cab seat with him and directed him where to drive. He also picked out Jackson from among thirty other prisoners as the man who was in the cab with Pearl Bryan on the fatal drive. At midnight officers accompanied the colored man to the woods where he says the murder was committed, in order to discover any traces of the crime that may have been left. George H. Jackson, private coachman for Major Widdifield, Mount Auburn, revealed the story.

#### Murder Prompted by Jealousy.

George Jones, of Centerville, Ia., shot and killed his sweetheart, Leah Martin, her mother, Mrs. W. J. Martin, and then put a bullet into his own head. Jones was of a good family and the Martins are also highly respected people. The scene in the house indicated that Jones had gone there and had a quarrel with the girl and that the mother interfered between them; that Jones shot the mother first and then the daughter.

#### BREVITIES.

Mrs. Eliza J. Nicholson, proprietress of the New Orleans, La., Picayune, died Saturday morning. She was suffering from the grip when her husband died, and the event so shattered her system that the disease developed into congestion of the lungs.

Sarpy County officials arrived in Omaha with warrants to arrest all United States soldiers engaged in a prize fight in that county on Sunday. Over 100 of the privates at Fort Omaha are said to have witnessed the fight between two soldiers, who, it is alleged, fought for a purse put up by officers who were present. The fort commander denies that any officers were present.

Frank J. Miller, a butler in the employ of J. L. Franklin, of San Francisco, Cal., shot and killed John Anderson, a burglar, and was himself shot through the neck and dangerously wounded. The dead thief was a sailor with a criminal record. A year ago an attempt was made to rob the Franklin residence. Miller kept the burglar out of the house, though frightened by them.

A sensation was created at Springfield, O., by a dispatch from Leoniardsburg, Delaware County, to the effect that Mrs. C. M. Powell, formerly a boarding house keeper at Springfield, had been arrested there. She is charged with poisoning T. S. Maloney's two children, who died; his wife, who recovered, and also Prof. Van Sickie, who died in Mrs. Powell's house last December and was buried at Gallipolis. Mr. Maloney makes the charges.

Henry Vine, a tinsmith at Omaha, wrote Henry Segal at Ladd, Ill., announcing that he intended to commit suicide Feb. 15. Segal sent the letter to the police, who found Vine and took him before the captain. Vine said he had written the letter and had nothing to retract. If he wanted to commit suicide he would do so regardless of the police. He is a single man. His landlady says Vine had been very despondent, owing to sickness and want of employment.

The Hutchison, Kan., Hardware Company, one of the largest concerns of its kind in Central Kansas, was closed by mortgage. John W. Woods, its manager, was connected with the Valley State Bank, which recently failed and the latter is supposed to have involved the hardware company. Liabilities, \$21,000; assets, \$15,000.

The Exchange Bank of David Wilson & Co. assigned at Flemingsburg, Ky., to R. K. Hart and Robert Sourley. The estimated liabilities are \$70,000, with assets of over \$100,000. The bank will pay out.

#### EVENING AND NIGHT.

The air is very still,  
On yonder wooded hill;  
The old day slowly dies  
In Paradise.

What colors manifold!  
Red molten with the gold,  
Islands of amethyst,  
In lakes of azure mist.

The hour whispers peace,  
The tired regers cease,  
And mudey sweet and strong  
Riseth the harvest song.

The evening star above  
Kindles her lamp of love,  
And lends her light to bless  
Their song of thankfulness.

And from the utmost rim  
Of the horizon dim,  
The harvest moon comes sweet  
Over the sheaved wheat.

Her chaste and holy light,  
The stilly hush of night,  
The incense in the air,  
Proclaims God's presence here.

Still is the starry East,  
Sleeps every bird and beast,  
Still is the faded West,  
Rest, gleaner, rest.

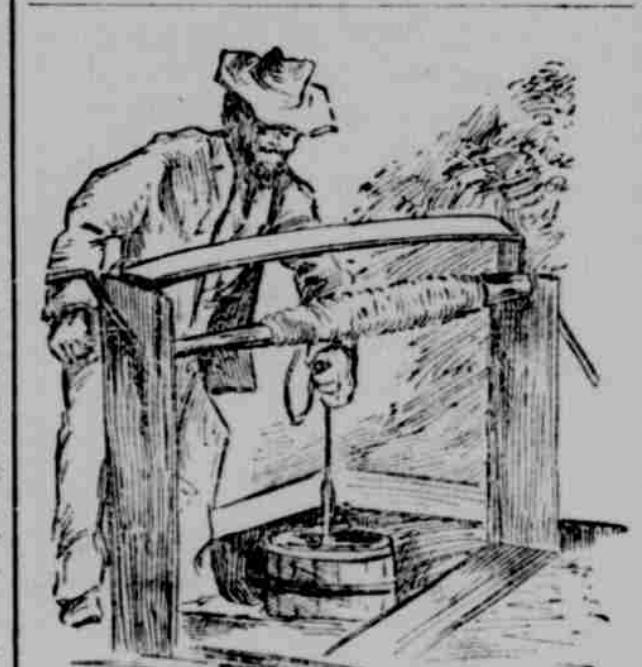
—Pall Mall Budget.

#### STORY OF A GOLD MINE

Stories of gold strikes at Cripple Creek have revived those ancient legends of accidental mineral finds which lend such a glamour to the avocation of the prospector. If one can find an old miner with an unoccupied half an hour lies rare and picturesquely and sufficient in number to freight a train can be had for the asking. Colonel Thomas Jefferson Maloney, now an operator in Cripple's properties, has been through all the flush times Colorado has known, and has likewise tightened his belt for lack of a more satisfactory dinner in those times when Colorado was not so flush.

"There have been so such strikes in the last five or six years," said Colonel Maloney, "as we used to have in the good old days when old man Tabor grubstaked the two German shoemakers, Hock and Bieche, and went to sleep in his clothes two nights afterward a millionaire owner of the Little Pittsburg. It was hard getting him to bed, too. I think he would have been celebrating the strike yet if the boys hadn't chloroformed him. Now when a man makes a find he goes and covers it up until he can 'cot' his neighbors out of their claims. In the other days I speak of a man who struck it rich went out on the causeway and proclaimed his great luck. He spent all his money in adding to the general joyousness of the camp and made no bluff at work until his means for inducing celebration were wholly exhausted.

"Nearly all the bonanza strikes have been made by accident. There was Adams' famous luck over in the Sandia range. Adams said he was a descendant of the family that had so many Presidents and signers of the declaration in it. I always set him down for a liar—he came from Elgin, Ill. He was invariably making this declaration of independence play when he shd't have been doing assessment work. This man's name was John Quincy Adams—same as the last President of the name—and he never let you go to sleep in ignorance of the fact. Why Providence should pick out such a man to shower favors on I never could imagine. It was his idiotic carelessness that made him a plutocrat. Any man with a morsel of sense would never have got rich as he did. He was always prospecting around in the most unpromising spots. He packed a jack-load of plumb and with him, pans and picks and shovels and powder, besides his grub. One day he was prospecting around the Sandia hills, thinking he was looking for float and letting his heart swell with family pride. He had his haversack slung over his shoulder, and among other truck in it were ten or twelve cartridges for blasting. His magnifying glass lay at the top of the bag. Adams sat down against a rock to rest, and the glass focused the sun so it set fire to the canvas bag. Adams said subsequently he made the quickest play of his life in getting from under that haversack strap. He hit one ridge and landed forty rods away behind another.



rock. He had just reached cover, and bing! off went his blasting powder. Adams went back out of the idlest curiosity to see what kind of a hole it had made. He found the rock he had leaned against scattered at large over the face of the earth. The haversack had fallen into a sort of crevice at the foot and the explosion had lifted everything into the air. Among other things it had opened a vein of free milling ore running \$3,800 to the ton. That man Adams sold a tenth interest for \$16,000. It was worth ten times as much, but he needed money for development. He needed money for development. He When I was going down the shaft he said:

"You look like you had seen a dead friend, Bill. I think another strike like this would give you heart failure." "What did the find do? We took out

varnished it. He says the Adamses are on earth for the second time."

"I never let fewer than three men work in one of my mines," said an owner of property in the Clear Creek district. "It may be an idle notion, but I have been haunted by the idea that I came near committing murder of the most cold-blooded character a few years ago. If there had been three of us, instead of two partners, the thought never would have come to me, and I wouldn't have the bad dreams that distract me occasionally. I have never since put myself in a position where a possible homicide would not have at least one witness. I will not work alone with another man in a mine."

"I got my start up in Farmcomb Hill. Jim Souther was my partner. We had a fairly good claim; nothing of the bonanza in its nature, just a good, honest ounce-and-a-half or two-ounce proposition that beat day wages by a shade only. There is one thing about Farmcomb Hill, that is its uncertainty. You never know what the next wallop with the pick or the next shot with the cartridge will uncover. Souther was down in the hole and I was on the windlass hoisting the buckets he filled with ore. We had a soft thing so far as labor was concerned, and could almost shovel the ore up. It was a soft tale, a cross between chalk and putty. I got a bucket at last—along about 2 in the afternoon—that weighed like a ton. I could scarcely lift it. I dumped it and almost dropped dead. The ore was so rich in gold I could see it shine. I examined the bucket and found little strings of wire gold hanging to it. Jim had struck one of those celebrated Farmcomb freaks, and it was so dark down there he hadn't

"It makes all the difference in the world what a person marries for. I'm so thankful that I didn't make any mistake," said a small, shabbily-dressed, tired-looking woman, who was canteening chairs at a house where she had asked for work. Her tongue was as nimble as her fingers, but her views on all topics were so cheery and hopeful, notwithstanding her manifest poverty, that her garrulity did not become tiresome. Her opinions on marriage, coming as they did from a woman to whom marriage had brought poverty and unceasing labor for an invalid husband, were refreshing and had the ring of a true heart.

"Yes," she said, "folks that marries for but one thing makes a dreadful mistake. I often think to myself, 'What if I had married for anything in the world but love, real, genuine, enough love?' What a fix I'd be in today!"

"You see, my husband's been an invalid for nine years. He went into slow consumption four years after we were married, and he ain't worked six weeks, all told, since; and I've had all the support of him and our three children for nine years, and I've done it by trailin' round from house to house, cane-seatin' chairs; and all the feelin' I've had about it has been one of thankfulness that I was able and willin' to do it."

"Sposin' I hadn't married for love? Sposin' I'd married for riches, and they'd taken wings and flew away? Sposin' I'd married for beauty, and sickness and misery had robbed my husband of his good looks? Wouldn't I be in a nice fix?"

"But I didn't marry for a thing on earth but respect and love for a good man, and I ain't regretted it, and I ain't a bit unhappy or discontented, except in the sorrow that comes from the certainty that I ain't goin' to have my husband with me much longer.

"He's fittin' fast now, poor dear! I ain't never looked on him as a burden. I hadn't thrown it up to him that I've had the lyin' to make. I ain't fretted nor complained, nor done any of the things I would surely have done if I'd made the dreadful mistake of marryin' for anything but real affection.

"Folks that marries for anything else has got a lot of unhappiness before 'em that I don't know anything about."

"Quer Effect of Light.

It is asserted by one of the leading authorities on light and heat that the beams of the sun and moon have a very deleterious effect upon all kinds of edged tools. An exposure of a few hours to sunlight will "turn" the edge of the best razor ever made, and one night's exposure to the rays of the full moon will ruin such an instrument forever. Similar exposure to light will finally spoil knives, scythes and sickles, the premonitory signs of coming uselessness being noted in the blue color which the metal assumes. When the edge of such tools once disappears as a result of continued exposure to the light of either the sun or the moon, they are absolutely useless until they have been retumped.

Because of this peculiar action of light on steel purchasers should always be on their guard against buying from peddlers who carry their wares exposed, or from retail dealers who have such tools on display in show windows, especially if such windows be located so that they receive the full glare of the sun or moon at any time of day or night. The unscrupulousness of tools required under such circumstances is generally wrongfully attributed to bad material or inferior workmanship.

**Bismarck and the Doctor.**  
Prince Bismarck is fond of asking questions, but does not like to answer them. On one occasion, says London Million, the Chancellor called in a young physician who, indifferent to his patient's rank and prestige, coolly proceeded to put him through an exhaustive professional examination.

Bismarck became impatient and finally declared he would not answer another question.

"Very well," calmly replied the doctor, "if you do not want to be questioned you had better send for a veterinarian. He is accustomed to treat his patients without requiring answers from them to any questions."

The audacity of the young doctor caused the Chancellor to remain dumb for a moment; then he grimly said, "If you are as skillful as you are impudent, young man, you must be a great physician."

**No Alligators.**  
An American naval officer, wishing to bathe in a Ceylon river, asked a native to show him a place where there were no alligators. The native took him to a pool close to the estuary.

The officer enjoyed his dip, while drying himself, he asked his guide why there were never any alligators in that pool.

"Because, sah," the Cingalese replied, "they plenty 'fraid of shark!"

**America's Lead in Electric Invention.**  
During 1894, 3,315 patents relating to electricity were granted in Great Britain, the United States and Germany. Of these 1,130 were British, being one-twentieth of all British patents; 1,704 were American, and 481 were German.

It is much easier to make which is ugly uglier still than it is to improve that which is already handsome.

#### BOAT'S GHASTLY LOAD

#### FIVE CORPSES AND SIX UNCONSCIOUS MEN.

Drifts Ashore on a Florida Island—Depot Usher Killed by the Man He Was Trying to Serve—Kansas Town Has Oil Fever.

#### Cast Up by the Sea.

A boat containing five corpses and six men barely alive drifted ashore on Dog Island, off Carrabelle, Fla. When discovered the survivors were lying unconscious on the decomposed corpses of their companions. Last week the eleven men left Key West on a smack to fish on the west coast. When two days out the smack was wrecked; the men escaping in a boat without food, water or clothing. Three days afterward Frank Mason died, and soon after Max Thornton, Alfred Stafford, Joe West and Nathan Adams succumbed. The survivors were too weak to throw their dead comrades into the sea, and the corpses remained in the boat. For the last two days Gilbert Holmes was the only one conscious, and he does not remember all that happened. The scene in the boat was horrible. The living and the dead were tumbled together. The corpses seemed to be gnawed in pieces, and the fishermen suggested that in desperation the survivors tried to sustain life on the flesh of their dead companions. The six survivors are being cared for on Dog Island. Several of them seem to have been rendered insane by their sufferings.

#### Tragic Death at a Depot.

Edward R. Masterson, an usher at the Pennsylvania Railroad station in New Brunswick, N. J., was deliberately pushed in front of a train Thursday night and so shockingly injured that he died an hour later. Thomas E. Donlan, of Philadelphia, who caused Masterson's death, attempted to escape, but was seized and taken to the police station. In the angry crowd were several who attempted to do him injury, but they were kept away. Masterson was standing at the edge of the platform, warning passengers of the approach of a fast freight. Just as a switch engine was hastening past to get out of the way Donlan attempted to cross the tracks. Masterson tried to force the man back, when Donlan became angry and gave the usher a sudden push, which sent him headlong to the track in front of the passing train.

#### Fire Horror at Ecuador.

The fire that swept through the City of Guayaquil, Ecuador, did not result in so many deaths as at first reported, but the property loss was much greater. Only five members of the fire brigade were killed, though forty were wounded, severely so severely that the death list may be materially increased. More than 134 houses, including several public buildings of great beauty and one or more of historical interest, were destroyed. Among the latter were the cathedral and the convent adjoining. The loss is conservatively estimated at \$4,000,000. The panic that seized upon the people of the city hampered the work of the fire brigade, and it is a wonder that the loss to life and property was not much greater.

#### NEWS NUGGETS.

By a vote of 215 to 90 Friday the House refused to concur in the Senate's free coinage amendment to the bond bill.

The Brisbane river at Brisbane, Queensland, has been greatly swollen recently, owing to the floods. While a small steamer was crossing the river Thursday, with about eighty passengers on board, she was capsized and only forty persons were saved.

A bloody battle took place at a school house in Hopkins County, Texas, in which Charles Walker was killed outright. William Walker receiving a fatal wound and Elton Walker a scalp wound. Jack Williams was shot through both thighs and will die.

A man who has lived in Butte, Mont., for several months under the name of John Ladusky was betrayed by his wife as the man who destroyed the residence of Martin Buckley at Basin, Mont., with dynamite several months ago, with the intention of killing Buckley and his entire family. The woman betrayed her husband because he beat her nearly to death.

A negro burglar, or a white man blackened up, entered the house of Jefferson Smith at Dallas, Texas, at midnight Thursday night, Smith grappled with him and was stabbed in the back three times and is believed to be fatally injured. His wife tried to assist him and the assassin crushed her skull with a blow from an axe. She is unconscious and cannot recover.

Edward Webster, chief grain inspector at Galveston, Texas, reports that from Oct. 12 to Jan. 29 there was exported from that port to foreign points 2,618,637 bushels of corn. So far during the present month there has been exported about 300,000 bushels, making the total grain exports thus far this season nearly 3,000,000 bushels, with nearly 1,000,000 bushels on hand awaiting tonnage.

Brenson, a small town in Kansas, is much excited over the action of the Standard Oil Company, which intends to open oil wells plugged there a year ago. The company a year ago drilled several wells at Brenson but soon plugged them up, and this gave rise to a suspicion that oil had been found and the company was suppressing the fact. The company has now begun to unload oil-drilling and oil pumping machinery at Brenson, and the citizens believe this substantiates their theory of deception.

Wood & Robinson, New York lumber dealers, assigned to Andrew M. Underhill with preferences for \$9,403. Assets and liabilities about \$40,000 each.

Fear is entertained in Valparaiso that Argentina will begin war with Chile in April. A Valparaiso dispatch says it has been agreed to settle all the French claims for \$25,000.

At Terre Haute, Ind., the jury in the case of the three Kellers, indicted for the murder of Clara Shanks, Friday morning brought in a verdict of not guilty. The case was brought on a change of venue from Parke County.

The amendment to the bond bill to coin the American product of silver was defeated in the House Thursday by a vote of 41 years to 118 days.

Paderewski's manager, Herr von Gericke, has been arrested at San Francisco for non-payment of a bill of \$251 for dry goods contracted seventeen years ago.