

## The Weekly Gazette

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1882.

## THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

The attention of all persons into whose hands the Weekly Gazette falls is called to its many valuable features as a newspaper. It prints from its daily edition the dispatches of the Western Associated Press, which are the same as those that appear in the best of the metropolitan papers. Its market reports are received daily by telegraph from Baltimore, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago and Toledo. It prints each week the Indianapolis live stock market and the local Terre Haute market. Its court house and local news of Terre Haute and Vigo county is full and complete. It contains all the features of any of its competitors, in better form and more fully than any of them, and besides has a number of features which most of them do not attempt and cannot have viz: the telegraphic news and market reports. An inspection of the Gazette and a comparison of its with any other paper published anywhere is earnestly invited. The Gazette is essentially a newspaper. For a resident of Vigo or any surrounding county it is the best paper attainable, having the local news which outside papers do not have and the telegraphic news which the other papers here, with the single exception of the Express, do not and cannot have. The price of the Weekly Gazette is only \$1.50 per year, which is less than 3 cents per copy, delivered postage free. It can be obtained by sending the money through the mail to the Gazette, Terre Haute, Ind., or by calling at the publication office. Nos. 23 and 25 south Fifth street.

The State debt of Pennsylvania is over twenty-one millions of dollars.

An agricultural convention is to meet in Washington from the 10th to the 19th.

Secretary James yesterday attended his last and Secretary Brewster his first cabinet meeting.

A New Year development with brighter prospects for Terre Haute and the people of the Wabash Valley.

This would be a happier New Year if Charles J. Guiteau had paid the penalty of his hideous crime of last July.

The Democrats will proceed to organize the New York legislature to-day. They control both branches of that body. This is the first time in years that the Democrats have had a majority in both houses of the New York legislature.

Our mercantile exports for the year ending November 30th exceed the imports by \$195,123,212, against \$102,138,759 for the previous year. The excess of imports over the exports of coin for the same period is \$62,983,086, against \$59,342,990 for the previous year.

Mr. Patrick Shannon does not seem to be pushing his suit for slander against Charles Eppinghouse. Mr. Eppinghouse said some very bad things about Mr. Shannon, and is prepared, according to our understanding, to prove that what he said was the truth. He is, moreover, ready for trial.

We have yet to hear of the first man on the bond of Newton Rogers with Mr. Shannon who does not condemn in unstinted terms the conduct of Shannon. And in that sentiment of condemnation every respectable citizen of Vigo County, familiar with the facts, joins. During four years Mr. Shannon feasted on Newton Rogers. He will not be permitted to finish his feast on his fellow bondmen. He has \$2,000 of money in his safe which is not his and he must give it up.

Mr. Patrick Shannon still has that \$2,000 which he ought never to have kept and which he must and will be compelled to pay. The explanation in his own card, published in the advertising columns of the Mail on the 17th inst. of how he obtained it is a dishonoring one. It is not good law, for he will not be allowed to keep the money. The other bondmen do not think the explanation showing how he had intended to throw the whole burden of the bond on them is good morals, and in this opinion they are backed by every upright man in Vigo County.

The Senate contingent fund investigating committee reassembled yesterday. W. P. Brown, foreman of the Treasury Department cabinet workshop, presented a memorandum in which, it is said, he gave the date, time occupied and character of work done by him upon Secretary Sherman's new house and stable, and

also showing that this work, or some of it, had been charged to different bureaus in the department. Ex-Secretary Sherman may yet be sorry that he lives in such a finely finished house, and that his horses inhabit stalls fitted up by the Treasury cabinet workman.

The tribute which our distinguished townsman, Col. R. W. Thompson, paid to his old friend Lucius Ryce in his address at the Congregational church Sunday night, was a handsome one and well deserved. Col. Thompson had known Mr. Ryce long and intimately and between the two there was a strong attachment. Mr. Ryce was not only fortunate in the incidents connected with, and the manner of his death, but especially so in having for a eulogist a friend who touches nothing that he does not adorn, and whose words as well as his deeds furnish rich material for history.

When the late Wm. Tweed was arraigned before the bar of public opinion by the New York Times for his enormous raids on the Treasury of New York City he refused to give up his spoils.

Mr. Patrick Shannon has in his bank \$2,000 which is not his. Its place is in the Treasury of Vigo County. He refuses to give it up.

Suit was brought against Mr. Tweed. The history of his career and the restitution he was compelled to make and his final ending are all matters familiar to the public.

The closing chapters of Mr. Shannon's career have not yet been written.

A few view-obstructing hats are still seen in the theatres, but it is only just to say that a majority of those who now attend wear the small and close-fitting bonnets, which make their pretty faces look all the prettier, for it is true that— Loveliness needs not the aid of foreign ornament.

Those who only have the large ungainly Gainsborough hats should either stay at home or come with a hood which may be removed, and so be bareheaded. A man that would wear a Mexican sombrero during a performance at the opera house, stick a half dozen feathers in it and put it on the back of his head, like a halo would be led out by the police.

A Washington special says that there has been a somewhat general exchange of views on the part of members of the new Committee on elections in regard to the Cannon-Campbell contest for the seat in the House as Delegate from the territory of Utah. The general impression among the members of the Elections Committee is that neither Campbell nor Cannon should be admitted. The Committee will first inquire into the question of Cameron's being an alien, of which there is pretty good proof. After that the intention is that the whole matter will very likely be referred back to the Territory of Utah and a new election ordered.

The gentlemen on the bond of Newton Rogers with Patrick Shannon would have passed a pleasant New Year's day if Mr. Shannon had not laid his plans for appropriating to his own use \$2,000 of money which they will be compelled to make good. But Mr. Shannon will not be permitted to keep that money and he would have enjoyed himself very much more than he did on the first of the year if his conscience had been clear and his pocket free from the contamination of \$2,000 belonging to other parties. Among the good resolutions he formed on New Year's day, it is to be hoped one was to restore this money and another was hereafter to keep his hands off of money not properly and honestly his.

Patrick Shannon still has that \$2,000 that does not belong to him and that ought to have been paid into the County Treasury on the check of Newton Rogers. If he had not insisted on keeping this money, so that he might make money while all the others lost, the bond of Mr. Rogers would have been satisfied before this. But he will be compelled to disgorge. The tax payers of Vigo county may rest assured of that. And he shall never be on the bond of another city or county official; he shall never have the deposit of or suck the like blood from another public official and shall never have another opportunity for appropriating money as he has tried to do in this case.

If the attorneys for the defence in the Guiteau trial are permitted to open up the case in the way they now propose by introducing a large lot of new witnesses the whole of 1882 will be taken up with that hideous farce. It is to be understood that the Government is paying all the expenses of every kind incident to this trial, even paying Mrs. Scoville, the sister of the murderer, her fees as a witness from Chicago to Washington. The trial of this hideous little miscreant will cost the country over a million dollars. A thousand such trials would bankrupt the country. It is a shame and a scandal to waste so much time and good money on so monstrous a monster. The proceedings in Judge Lynch's court are much cheaper than this, there is no mummery of laughter about it, but a grim alliance that is a terror to criminals. Judge Cox has done more to encourage lynch law for the fu-

ture than any hundred persons in the country. It would have been a thousand times better for Guiteau to have been torn to pieces immediately after he had shot the President than to have had his trial prolonged until now. His trial will be a fruitful hot bed from which an abundant crop of murderers will come with pleas of insanity. By it the whole country has been scandalized. At the end of this business, Judge Walter S. Cox, ought to be removed from office and given an opportunity to make a living in some other pursuit than the law.

Reports having reached the Governor of Poltava that the nuns of Welikobud were stirring up the Benkoff peasantry against the Sanitary Commission visiting that district, denouncing the commission as imps of Satan, and their dire incantations as sorcery inspired by the foul fiend, his Excellency dispatched an official in high authority, accompanied by a strong police force, to the convent in question with orders to "bring the seditious sisters to their senses." When the officials arrived at the convent, high mass was being celebrated. He awaited the conclusion of the ceremony in the church, and then, as the congregation were preparing to leave, he addressed them in energetic language, representing to them the Sanitary Commission had been sent to them for their good, and that the nuns, in denouncing it as a work of the devil, had grossly imposed upon their credulity. "To prove," he added, "how utterly unfounded are these wicked allegations, I shall proceed forthwith to dis-

infect this church and convent." He had hardly spoken these words, when a tumult broke out among the nuns, some of whom attacked him and his following, whilst others rushed to the belfry and rang a furious alarm peal. Soon a number of peasant women, armed with brooms, fire-irons, and hay forks, appeared upon the scene and set upon the policemen with such ferocity that the latter were compelled in sheer self defense, to make use of their side arms. Repeated charges upon the enraged women, however, failed to disperse or put them to flight; and after a desperate struggle, in which several of his men were disabled, the officer himself severely hurt, was compelled himself to beat a hasty retreat.

Some of the Eastern papers are tearing passion into tatters because of a story of their own invention to the effect that ex-President Hayes did not contribute to the Mrs. Garfield fund. The papers engaged in elucidating this great question of ethics are those who vex the air with their laudation of Grant as a paragon of anointed rulers, etc., etc., *ad nauseum*. Now the fact is that ex-President Hayes did contribute, and that quite liberally, to the Garfield fund. We have not heard that the only other living ex-President, U. S. Grant, gave anything. Mr. Hayes is living in honorable retirement in the home he left to assume the presidency. He is not a national mendicant as is Grant. He has not permitted the hat to be passed around in his behalf. He was a brave and gallant soldier, albeit he did not command as large armies as did Grant, but he is not coaching serviceseable friends to have himself placed on the army retired list as a pensioner. He has no railroad schemes with probable credit mobliier attachments. He is not gambling in stocks. He is not contriving schemes for violating the traditions of the Republic. He is not making a tour of the world at the Government's expense. He is not eating free lunches, taking free rides, or accepting gifts of enormous value from the rulers of all the countries of the globe. Mr. Hayes is conducting himself with eminent propriety in his old home, among the people with whom he lived previous to his elevation to the presidency. He has not been spoiled by power or by flattery and in his honorable retirement he has the respect and confidence of the people to an extent never enjoyed by Grant.

CONSIDERABLE interest was excited in the Russian capital a short time ago by a curious case tried before the chief magistrate of the Eighth judicial district, both plaintiff and defendant being persons well known in the upper circles of St. Petersburg society. The former, Michael Grudinski, a noble by birth, is a fashionable dancing master, patronized by the Court and aristocracy; the latter, Captain de Bresenski, a staff officer of the Imperial Guard. It appears that Grudinski had given twenty dancing lessons, at the rate of two roubles per lesson—his regular charge—to the captain's youthful daughter, and had applied repeatedly for payment of his bill, but in vain. One evening he called upon Bresenski in person to collect his forty roubles, and was shown into a dining room, where the gallant guardsman, whose speech and demeanor exhibited unmistakable symptoms of vinous excitement, greeted him with affectionate joviality, and, in reply to Grudinski's respectful request for a settlement of account, declared himself ready and willing to pay upon the spot, to the last copeck, upon one trifling condition—that his creditor should then and there dance the "Komorinski" for his (Bresenski's) special and particular delectation. This the terpsichorean professor steadfastly

refused to do; whereupon Bresenski's cheerfulness incontinently forsook him, and, summoning his servants, he commanded them to "throw the dancing dog into the street." They fulfilled his orders to the letter. Charged with assault, Captain de Bresenski attempted to excuse his conduct on the ground that he had intended to pay Grudinski a compliment in asking him to dance, and on his abrupt refusal to comply with his request had been moved by natural indignation to turn him out of doors. The court, however, failing to recognize the force of this argument, sentenced Captain de Bresenski to suffer three days' imprisonment and to pay the outraged dancing master's claim in full.

ANENT the Guiteau trial the New York World says:

"The World has no animosity against Judge Cox. The existence of Judge Cox was not known to the World until he was pitchedforked into prominence in the case of Guiteau. All the World has ever heard of him has been in his favor. But he is really past endurance. On Wednesday last he issued a sort of discretionary license to the assassin to disport himself before the experts of the prosecution as a study in insanity. This was bad enough. But, yesterday, the last of these experts being present in Court (as Judge Cox well knew), the Judge actually allowed Guiteau to wallow publicly in absolute unrestrained blasphemy."

It is said that Judge Cox relies upon the verdict of guilty against Guiteau and his execution for his own undations. He will wait in vain. Guiteau will be hanged of course. That is to be expected. But he ought to have been hanged two months ago and he ought not to have been permitted to disport himself in public week after week to the delectation and spiritual refreshing of all the moral imbeciles and vain fools over the country, who are confused already as to the difference between fame and infamy and think it is a great thing to have their doings in the public prints.

Up to the hour of going to press Patrick Shannon had not given up that \$2,000 of money belonging to Vigo county which he illegally retains. But he will be compelled to disgorge, just as a suit compelled him to disgorge that \$2,900 deposited in his bank by Mr. Bunting. The law is against him and the defense set forth in his card over his own signature that he had set up a job, as he supposed, whereby he was to victimize the other bondmen to the extent of \$2,000, is a dishonoring one.

"Brand on suretyship" is a law text book recognized as a standard authority. On pages 326 and 7 is the following: "If one of several sureties after all have signed, and before the debt has been paid, and without any agreement to that effect before he became liable, obtains from the principal anything for his indemnity, such indemnity inures to the benefit of all the sureties, and the surety obtaining such indemnity becomes the trustee of it for the benefit of all the sureties even though he obtained it for his own benefit. In such case, as all the sureties are alike liable for a common principal, it will be presumed that the surety taking the indemnity, takes it for the benefit of all the sureties, or if he does not, then his taking from the effects of a common principal for his sole benefit is a fraud on the other sureties, and he will not be permitted to have the benefit of the indemnity alone but must share it with the others."

Story's Equity jurisprudence Vol. I page 555 says: "Sureties are not only entitled to contribution from each other for moneys paid in discharge of their joint liabilities for the principal; but they are also entitled to the benefit of all securities which have been taken by any one of them to indemnify himself against such liabilities."

This doctrine as laid down by Story is quoted in the case of Comegys and others vs the State Bank of Indiana, which is to be found in the Sixth volume of Indiana reports. The plain proposition is that Patrick Shannon is trying to appropriate \$2,000 of money that does not belong to him and that he will not be permitted to do so. His own explanation in his card of the wrong he intended to perpetrate on his fellow bondmen is one that no man of honor would make. He will lose this money which never was his, and he will never again have an opportunity of going on the bond of a public official, and for that supposed favor bleed him to death and then throw not only the burden of the bond on the others but eighteen hundred or two thousand dollars besides in the form of an enriching indemnity for him.

Mr. Patrick Shannon's occupation's gone. Better Treads on Somebody's Tread. NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—In a sermon on Sunday Rev. Henry Ward Beecher stated that any man who perverted one dollar intended for the education of children should be gibbeted as a criminal, and he concluded by asking what he should say of a man who made loss of virtue a condition of giving place? What punishment could be found for such a miscreant. At a meeting of the new Brooklyn Board of Education to-day the remarks were read, and an emotion made that a committee of three be appointed to visit Mr. Beecher and ask him for the information on which he based his remarks. The motion, being out of order, was overruled, but will probably come up again.

An Old-Timer. RICHMOND, Ky., Jan. 4.—James Isaac, died in this county last Saturday aged 103 years. His life was an eventful one. During the war of 1812 he passed the time in a cave in the mountains, making saltpetre for the manufacture of gun powder for the American army.

## A REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the Democrat and Chronicle, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position, and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June 1881, I lay a my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, it is a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times neuralgic pain in my head, and it would come one day and be gone the next. I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious, or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from malaria, and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids. I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly dissipated by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger usually brings a person to his senses even though it may then be too late. I realized at last my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorder—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could not rest on food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutching the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, and the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice, both natural and common, with all practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the first day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me, but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better as I did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Orthodox Academy of Music of this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopeless cases of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant

from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 136 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my whole life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths thus developed, and as a physician, that state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the DEATHS WHICH OCCUR IN AMERICA ARE CAUSED BY BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own, (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease, its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what it is, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce, and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be suffering such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HERRON, M. D.  
Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 30, 1881.

## DEATH BY SUICIDE.

George W. Shoemaker, Ex-Chief of Police of Terre Haute, Poisons Himself at the Spencer House.

From the Indianapolis Journal. George W. Shoemaker, a traveling man, committed suicide yesterday at the Spencer House under very peculiar circumstances. A few days ago he was found to have forged the name of Oliver Johnson to a draft on the Meridian National Bank for a small amount. He compromised the case in such a way that he escaped serious trouble, and for a few days he was absent from the city. Last Saturday evening he returned and registered at the Spencer House under the assumed name of "G. W. Shaw." He said that he would be in the city for a day or two, and would like to have one of the best rooms in the house. His request was complied with, and he was given pleasant quarters on the third floor. He acted somewhat strangely when he left the office, but the clerk, thinking that he was ill, did not pay any special attention to him. Sunday morning he sent down stairs for his breakfast, and at noon for his dinner. When the latter meal was taken to him the clerk visited his room and attempted to get in, but Shoemaker refused to admit him, saying that he had only neuralgia, and would be well in a short time. He again sent for his meal in the evening, so that during his stay at the house he did not appear in the office after the time he registered. Yesterday morning the chambermaids heard him breathing very heavily, and called the attention of the proprietors to him. They tried to get into his room, but he had locked the hall door, and the only way an entrance could be effected was through the transom opening into an adjoining room. When the proprietors entered he was unconscious and unable to speak. Dr. E. F. Hodges was sent for, and after examining the patient said that he was suffering from the effects of morphine. The stomach pump and other remedies were ineffectually applied and after several hours of unconsciousness he died.

Croner Maxwell viewed the remains, soon after death, and examined his personal effects. It was learned that he was for five years Chief of Police at Terre Haute, and has lately been doing some work for the Jacksonville Sulky Plow Works.

Lying on the floor were the charred remains of two pieces of paper, and in his pockets were discovered some checks that were filled out identically the same as those that were recently declared to be forgeries. Shoemaker knew of his danger of arrest, and it is thought that he was keeping concealed. The theory of the officers is that he committed suicide to escape exposure and punishment. His wife has been visiting friends at Malott Park, and was there last evening when informed of the death of her husband. She supposed he was in Illinois, and was almost prostrated when she heard of his financial troubles. He had until very lately borne a good reputation.

## A Fire in Tobacco Works.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 4.—The Holbrook tobacco works on Market street, between Thirtieth and Fourteenth, were partially destroyed by fire this morning about 2 o'clock. Loss several thousand dollars, but not accurately known.