John Enright, Daniel Carter, Manuel C. Swaidner, Benjamin F. Fleenor.

Increase—Burton Gillespie, Wm. M. Winkler, Scott Gard, John L. Juday, Thomas Worth, Henry Crone, Charles Craig, Valentine Stout, John Hart, John Shaver, Florence Buchanan, Jacob Faurote, Charles Tucker, Robert Stewart, Washington Levi, Wm. Wise, Conrad Muller, Lewis C. Moore, Isaac Higgins, Jacob Norman, Joseph A. Brayboy.

Reissue—Robert Dunn.

Original Widows, etc.—Caroline, mother of Jerome Hayes; Hannah, mother of John W. Timberman; Celia, widow of John Wood; Catherine, widow of James S. Tilberry; Margaret, mother of William J. Smith; Mary, mother of Francis M. Wheelan.

The President Will Take a Little Rest.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Washington will be deserted by prominent public men to-morrow afternoon. The President intends going down the Potomac on the revenue cutter Dispatch for a couple of days' breathing spell. The lawyers give a shad-bake on the banks of the river almost opposite Mount Vernon, and most of the Cabinet officers have promised to attend. The justices of the Supreme Court are to be there, too.

General Notes.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—N. H. Myers and John Lynch, of Indiana, are here.

The funeral services for Miss Myla Charles will take place at the New York-avenue Presbyterian Church, at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Fred S. Church, of Lafayette, is at the Ebbitt.

Alfred P. Kluger has been appointed postmaster at Bington, Wayne county, Indiana, vice B. H. Shrimer, removed, and John P. Carr at Oxford, Benton county, vice A. H. Macguire, removed.

The bond offerings to-day were $239,800, as follows: Registered fours, $10,000 at $1.29 flat; $300 at $1.29, ex. interest; coupon four-and-a-halfs, $5,000, at $1.08 flat; registered four-and-a-halfs, $74,500, at $1.08; $50,000, at $1.06 5-8, ex. interest; registered four-and-a-half per-cents., $250,000, at $1.08. All the offers were accepted, except the $300 four per-cents. registered, at $1.29 ex. interest.

The office of United States Treasurer will be transferred from Mr. Hyatt to Mr. Huston next Monday morning.

Assistant Secretary Tichenor has informed a correspondent that the department has no power to grant to informers in customs cases, who have received proper compensation for their services, any pecuniary assistance because of alleged persecution or loss of business resulting from the fact of their acting as informers.

Representative Cheadle arrived this afternoon from his home at Frankfort. He comes to look after some local offices and interests of constituents in the departments, and will remain till some time next week.

John Jarrett, of Pittsburg, has been agreed upon for the consulate at Sheffield, England, now occupied by "Cousin Ben" Folsom.

Society circles credit the statement that Senator Allison, of Iowa, and Miss Teresa Stoughton, of this city, are engaged, and will be married the coming autumn. Senator Allison is now in the West. Miss Stoughton is a member of one of Washington's oldest and best families. Her father was a distinguished lawyer, and her sister is the wife of Paymaster Bacon, of the navy. Senator Allison has been a widower seven years.

The Department of State authorizes the most positive contradiction of the story that Minister Enander has declined the Danish mission because he had learned that his appointment was not acceptable to the Danish government. The department has not, up to the present, received official information of Minister Enander's resignation.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Ten Men Temporarily Suffocated While Putting Out a Blaze Among Straw.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—Fire started, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, in a lot of rye-straw sheaves which were stored in the first floor of the wareroom of Grossman, Gouvion & Co., manufacturing saddlers, Nos. 74 and 76 Main street. The loss and damage by the fire, which was soon extinguished, were trifling. There were sensational incidents, however, in the laying out of ten firemen by suffocation from smoke. It was a narrow escape for all of them. They had to be carried home to their respective engine-houses by the police patrol-wagons, most of them limp as rags. The names of the firemen that were put out of service temporarily by suffocation, were: Capt. Dory Moses and pipemen Schroeder and Anderson, of company No. 1; F. Meyers and J. Fallon, of the Babcock Chemical Company, and every member of the hook-and-ladder company No. 1, except the driver. Those affected were Capt. Milton Campbell, Lieut. Jack Schuler, Wm. Bocklage, Lon Kinderman and Wm. Fleming. Nearly all of these men, however, are on duty to-night. They all think there must have been something peculiar about that straw to cause its smoke to be so quickly suffocating. Had it not been on the ground floor, where speedy rescue was possible, several men would have perished.

Machine Establishment Destroyed.

COLUMBUS, O., May 10.—The Case Manufacturing Company's establishment, manufacturers of milling machinery, burned to-night. The building was entirely consumed, the machinery destroyed, and a large amount of stock, as well as finished goods, is a total loss. Their trade was extensive, including all parts of the country. The damage to machinery, stock and trade is estimated all the way from $50,000 to $75,000. There was an insurance of $25,000 on the property among about twenty companies in different parts of the country. There were several adjoining residence buildings destroyed, which were partly covered by insurance.

Other Fires.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The origin of the fire at Moreland, by which seventy cottages were destroyed, has been discovered, and it is a peculiar one. Some children were playing with a burning glass and set fire to some paper. This in turn set fire to some dry grass, and then the Presbyterian Church took fire and the cottages followed.

TUCSON, A. T., May 10.—About 2 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the rear of the Arlington Hotel, at Lordsburg, N. M., which destroyed Smyth & Winplee's office, J. M. Gadde's store, the Arlington Hotel saloon, and a number of other dwellings. The fire spread rapidly, and if it had not been for the adobe buildings, the village probably would have been destroyed. Loss, $50,000; insurance small.

MARINE NEWS.

Remarkably Fast Time of Lake Steamers—Fifty-Four Hours from Buffalo to Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The big steamship Chemung came down the lake front early this morning with the speed of a railroad train. She was on the home-stretch of the greatest long-distance run ever made on fresh water. On her last trip up, the Owego, the twin boat of the Chemung, made the remarkable time of fifty-eight hours up from Buffalo. Between the two boats, although they belong to the same line, the sharpest rivalry exists. The Chemung left Buffalo at 7:30 P. M. Tuesday, reaching Detroit in thirteen hours, and Port Huron in nineteen. The long run up Lake Huron was made in fourteen hours and ten minutes. Then the nose of the big boat was put for Chicago harbor, and she came up Lake Michigan as fast as her powerful machinery could bring her, arriving here at 2:30 this morning. Her time was twenty hours and thirty minutes from the straits, and fifty-four hours from Buffalo, counting the difference of an hour in time.

Ocean Steamship Arrivals.

BREMERHAVEN, May 10.—Arrived: Trave, from New York.

HAVRE, May 10.—Arrived: Persian Monarch, from New York.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—Arrived: British Princess, from Liverpool.

QUEENSTOWN, May 10.—Arrived: Wisconsin, from New York for Liverpool.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Arrived: Aller, from Bremen; Britannic, from Liverpool.

LONDON, May 10.—The Helvetia, from New York, for Liverpool, passed Kinsale this afternoon. Sighted: Thingvalla, from New York, for Christiania.

INDIANA AND ILLINOIS NEWS

An Ingenious Young Man Comes to Grief by Infringing a Telephone Patent.

Embezzling County Treasurer Convicted and Sentenced—Child Assaulted by a Negro—Farmer Fatally Crushed by a Log.

INDIANA.

A Young Man Infringes a Telephone Patent and Is Forced to Fly.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

COLUMBUS, May 10.—A few weeks ago a young man giving the name of Charles W. Evans, and claiming Evansville as his home, came to this city and engaged in putting in electric bells in residences and business houses. He also solicited orders for telephones, which he manufactured himself. He stopped at the Farley Hotel until Wednesday night, when he suddenly left the city, leaving an unpaid board bill. To-day E. S. Hotchkiss, of Chicago, who is employed as a detective for the Bell Telephone Company, arrived here in search of "Charles W. Evans," which is an alias assumed by William Hazelrig, who, Hotchkiss alleges, is infringing on the Bell patent by manufacturing transmitters for telephones. Hazelrig has been working a number of Indiana towns as he did this, and his captnre is a difficult job.

Defaulting Treasurer Sentenced.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

BLOOMFIELD, May 10.—The case of the State of Indiana vs. Edwin R. Stropes, ex-treasurer of Greene county, which has been on trial since Monday, was brought to a close yesterday by the jury returning a verdict of guilty, and assessing the punishment at a fine of $1 and imprisonment in the State's prison for one year. The jury spent twenty-two hours considering their verdict. Mr. Strope is fifty-five years of age, and is well known in this part of the State. He was a very popular man, having been twice elected treasurer in this county on the Democratic ticket when the balance of the officers were Republicans. He has a wife and two children, now living in Terre Haute, who have the sympathy of their entire acquaintance. A motion has been made for a new trial. His shortage as treasurer was alleged to be about fourteen thousand dollars.

New Castle School-Teachers.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

NEW CASTLE, May 10.—The following corps of teachers has been selected to teach in the public schools of this city for next year: Superintendent, J. C. Weir; principal High-school, Miss Mary I. Root; assistant principal, Mrs. Rosa Mikels; eighth-year grade, Miss Ida Mullen; sixth and seventh, Miss Mamie McKinstrey; fifth year, Miss Carrie Harris; fourth year, Miss Cora Bowers; third year, Miss Emma Shriner; second year, Miss Maud Ellis; first year, Miss Almeda Donahoe. East building—sixth and seventh-year grade, Miss Mary Johnson; fifth year, Miss May Moore; fourth year, Miss Cora Redding; third year, Miss Georgia Byer; second year, Miss Lizzie Dingle; first year, Miss Emma Irlin.

Child Assaulted by a Negro.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

BRAZIL, May 10.—The nine-year-old daughter of a farmer named Tribble, while in a pasture after the cows at her father's home, near Newburg, two miles west of Brazil, was assaulted by a negro, who forced her to the earth. She was greatly alarmed at his approach, and cried loudly for help. Fearing her screams had attracted attention, the villain fled. The child told her story, and the neighbors started in pursuit. The police force of this city joined, and search is still being made in the woods southeast of the city. Great excitement prevails.

Natural Gas at Salem.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

SALEM, May 10.—Gas has been found by the Salem Lime and Stone Company at its quarry. It is the strongest well yet opened, and people are greatly pleased. A good-sized excursion of visitors, from Bloomington, Bedford, Mitchell, Orleans, Paoli and West Baden, came down to see the gas wells, and Salem people showed them many attentions, making their stay pleasant, and also exhibiting the city and its attractions.

Crushed to Death by a Log.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

COLUMBUS, May 10.—A fatal accident befell James Miller, a prominent farmer living near Flatrock, this morning. He was engaged in loading logs on a freight car, when one of them became unmanageable and rolled over him, crushing his head and causing instant death. He leaves a large family.

Charged with Forgery.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

MARTINSVILLE, May 10.—S. G. McCracken, formerly assistant postmaster here, and a prominent local politician, was arrested here to-day on a charge of forgery, and on failing to procure bail was taken to jail.

Minor Notes.

"Old Chip," a Chippewa Indian residing in Crumston, claims to be over one hundred years old. He is very feeble.

James Miller, a farmer one mile south of Flat Rock, was instantly killed yesterday morning by a log falling upon his head. He was fifty years old, and a man of family.

Leon Mellen, engine hostler in the Jeffersonville, Madison & Indianapolis railroad yards, at Columbus, had his left hand split open on Thursday with a rusty meat hook, upon which he fell.

Mrs. Dennis Cassey, of Greenfield, has compromised her $10,000 claim for damages, against the Chicago, St. Louis & Pittsburg Railroad Company, growing out of the killing of her husband, the company paying $1,200 and costs.

A buzzard fell out of a flock that was soaring over Madison, on Thursday, and alighted against a large plate-glass window in Val Dehler's store. The bird was stunned by the shock and easily captured, while the glass was broken into small fragments.

Rev. Wm. L. Githers, of Jacksonville, Fla., has declined the call to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of New Albany, his bishop refusing to permit him to leave, and the choice of the congregation has fallen upon Rev. John H. Ely, of College Hill suburb, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Ellen Mottweiler, of Floyd county, who was assaulted by the murderer, Benson, after he had killed Captain Mottweiler, on Dec. 9, is recovering rapidly, although her skull is fractured from the temple to the base. The indenture made on the side of the woman's head by the hatchet greatly disfigures the face.

John Prather, employed on the Compton farm, near Bridgeport, while preparing ground for sweet potatoes, was overcome by the heat, on Thursday, and started for the house, but was prostrated before he reached shelter and died in a few minutes. He was aged thirty. The thermometer marked 91° at the time.

The joint exhibition of the Zetelathean and Christomathean societies of Hanover College took place Tuesday night, at the Presbyterian Church at Hanover. The speakers were Miss Kate Torrence, of Greensburg; the Misses Jessie Archer, Rennie E. Wilson and Nellie Morse, of Hanover; Miss Ella V. Martin, of Logansport and Miss Victoria C. Arbuckle, of Swanville. All the young ladies handled their subjects with ease and credit.

ILLINOIS.

Great Damage Done to Growing Crops by a Hail-Storm and the Extreme Heat.

BELVIDERE, May 10.—A most terrific hail, wind and rain storm visited this city and vicinity yesterday afternoon. Hail-stones as large as walnuts fell for thirty minutes. The fruit trees are all in full bloom, and much damage will be done to cherries and late apples. Corn planting was about completed, but much will probably have to be replanted, the seed being literally washed out of the ground. The florists will be the worst sufferers, hundreds of lights of glass being broken, and the plants being cut to pieces. Stock which was out in open fields and unable to get under shelter, suffered badly. Reports have not yet begun to come in from the surrounding country, and it is difficult to ascertain the amount of damage done by the hail.

A wave of remarkable heat was experienced in Central Illinois yesterday. The temperature at Bloomington reached 93° to 96° in the shade, much the highest temperature known in May for twenty years, at least. The scorching wind that has been blowing from the South during the past three or four days became almost suffocating. The country is suffering greatly from drought, and the crops are in danger.

A Satisfactory Appointment.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

CHAMPAIGN, May 10.—The announcement of the appointment of Dr. Levi Spencer Wilcox, of this city, as United States collector of revenue for the Springfield district, caused great gratification here to citizens generally. He is a graduate of Northwestern University, at Evanston, and has been an untiring worker for the Republican party, in which he has exercised a controlling influence in this part of the State for many years. His age is forty-one. He has been a frequent delegate to Republican State conventions, and was a delegate to the national convention in 1884. His integrity is unquestioned in all relations, and he has great power of leadership and organization.

Suicide Caused by Too Much Liquor.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

BLOOMINGTON, May 10.—John B. Dalliba, of this city, committed suicide by taking an overdose of laudanum. He retired yesterday at noon, and on going to his room to-day he was found dead. He at one time was one of Bloomington's most prosperous merchants, but his love for liquor became irresistible, and for drink he gave up all else. His business he lost, his family was obliged to forsake him, and he became a wreck physically and mentally. He was aged forty-two, was a native of Marcellus, N. Y., and is of wealthy parentage.

Two Boys Terribly Burned.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

DANVILLE, May 10.—Two boys, Willie Raymond and Charlie Pearson, ten and eleven years of age, were barefooted, and in trying to cross some smoldering slack at the coal mines near this city, terribly burned their feet, until, it is thought, they will lose the use of them. Both boys are under the care of the physician, who says they are burned to the knees.

Change of Speakers in the House.

SPRINGFIELD, May 10.—After the reading of the journal this morning, Speaker Matthews tendered his resignation, in view of his appointment, by President Harrison, to be First Comptroller of the Treasury. The resignation was accepted, and Representative J. H. Miller, of Stark county, was chosen his successor.

Glanders Among Horses.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

DANVILLE, May 10.—The State Veterinary Surgeon, Dr. Casswell, has been in the neighborhood of Hamrick and killed one horse and ordered twenty head quarantined, owned by A. D. Cook, all on account of glanders.

Brief Mention.

The cattle disease known as blackleg has made its appearance in Jo Daviess county.

At Dixon, Ill., on Thursday, Lieut. Fred Norton, United States navy, was married to Miss Miller.

Miss Hyde, of Bloomington, became insane through joy at meeting a long-lost sister. She was taken to the insane asylum on Thursday.

Robert Peale was smothered to death in a clay-bin, at Morris, on Thursday. The bin was thirteen feet deep, and held about 100 tons of clay, fine as powder.

Mrs. Edward Cleveland, living near Rockford, was knocked senseless by lightning Thursday evening. Her clothing was torn almost entirely off from her, and the steels in her corsets were burned out.

The White Cap warning received by the Rev. Schweinfurth, of Rockford, has resulted in the insurance companies canceling all policies on his home, known as "Heaven," and the sacred structure is now at the mercy of the White Caps and the elements.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the First Illinois Association of Mexican War Veterans was held at Galesburg on Thursday. The officers elected were: President, M. S. Barnes, Galesburg; vice-president, Aaron Weir, Knoxville; secretary, S. W. Smith, Monmouth.

The Coles county Circuit Court was convened in adjourned session yesterday, and a special grand jury called. Wm. Russell, of Ashmore, was indicted for stealing, and Quincy Sutton, of Oakland, for forgery. Both pleaded guilty, and received sentences of one year each in the penitentiary.

Serious Illness of Senator Brown.

ATLANTA, May 10.—Senator Brown has been at the point of death at his residence in this city for several days. "The Senator," said Mrs. Brown, last night, "has been a very sick man since his return from Washington, and has been closely confined to the house. Last Friday he was taken with a severe attack, and has been in bed ever since Sunday, and on Monday he was critically ill. The doctors almost despaired of his recovery, but on Tuesday he began to regain his strength and is resting well now." When asked about the condition of the patient, Doctor Connolly said: "The crisis was during Saturday, Sunday and Monday. At any time during these days a slight turn for the worse might have proved fatal. Now, however, he is out of danger, we hope. When he was in Washington he had a very bad attack of pleurisy. Last Friday he was taken with dysentery of a malignant character, and has been seriously ill, but we consider him as beyond the dangerous period of his sickness."

Fight Between Cowboys and Indians.

SANTA FE, N. M., May 10.—The Pueblo Indian agent, Williams, to-day received a telegram from General Carr, at Fort Wingate, N. M., saying that, in a fight between Indians and cowboys near that post, three of the former were killed. The perpetrators of the deed were arrested. It is feared the end is not yet, but the military has taken precautionary measures to prevent further trouble on the part of the Indians.

The Policeman's Handy Revolver.

KANSAS CITY, May 10.—Joe Williams, a negro, was shot and killed to-night while running away from Sergeant Pat Sheehy, of the Pinkerton police. Williams had grabbed a pair of pants in a clothing store, and an outcry was raised, with the above result.

An Aeronaut's Peril.

Prof. Colby, in Philadelphia North American.

"Yes, I have had a good many narrow escapes. That's why I'm lame now. Once when making a parachute descent in Northampton, Mass., I found myself drifting in the jaws of death. The big parachute drifted down directly over a railroad track. The descent was slow and I sat on the bar, giving danger no thought. Suddenly I chanced to look along the track. Coming toward me with fearful speed was an express train. I tried to change the direction of the parachute by oscillating on the bar. Nearer and nearer came the train. I was in agony, for I was reaching nearer the ground. When within twenty feet of the ground the parachute swerved and the top caught and fell over some telegraph wires. The express shot past with a roar and in a cloud of dust. I fell to the ground and broke my leg. Rough experince, eh? Rather."

Why Not Bore for Beer?

Nebraska State Journal.

The discovery of a lager beer spring in the peninsula of Corea is the most cheering news of the year. If there is a reservoir of lager beer in Corea it is very likely that beer may be tapped elsewhere if one sinks a shaft deep enough to reach the storehouse. The people of Kansas are possibly thirsty enough by this time to make an effort. The time may come when every real estate owner will have an artesian well of this wholesome beverage in his cellar.

Why She Talks Better.

Hartford Post.

A woman cannot throw a stone as well as a man because she has two long a collar-bone. She can talk better than a man because—she knows how.

IMPROVE the nutritive functions of the scalp by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and thus keep the hair from falling and becoming gray.

BALD-KNOBBERS EXECUTED

Horrible and Bungling Scenes Attending the Hanging of the Three Men.

The Rope Stretches and the Victims Fall, Groaning, to the Ground, Compelling a Second Attempt and Prolonged Suffering.

OZARK, MO., May 10.—The carpenters gave the scaffold its finishing touches last evening, and everything was ready by 8 o'clock for the execution of the three Bald-knobbers to-day. William Walker was baptized at 6 P. M. by immersion in a bath basin, carried into the jail. The scene was very affecting. John Matthews made a long prayer, which could be distinctly heard in the street fronting the jail. The prisoners ate their supper with as much relish as usual, and appeared very quiet, except Matthews. He passed a restless night, praying at short intervals, asking the Lord to give him strength to go through the ordeal, and claiming he was a martyr. He did not sleep over two hours during the night. The two Walkers retired about 11 o'clock, went to sleep and did not wake until after 4 o'clock. They stated that they rested well. They were up early and ate their breakfast at the usual hour. The jail-yard was full of guards armed with Winchester rifles, shotguns and revolvers, and were in charge of Capt. G. W. Taylor, who was foreman of the grand jury which indicted the Bald-knobbers. Matthews's wife and mother came in last evening, and several others of his relatives are here.

Divine services were opened in the jail at 7:30 o'clock, conducted by Revs. Thomas Hanks, D. E. Graystone and T. B. Horn, assisted by a few Christian ladies. Matthews took part in the exercises, and delivered an earnest prayer in a loud voice. William Walker also led in prayer once. At 8:53 o'clock the sheriff entered the jail and read the death warrant to the doomed men, after which Thomas Delaney, one of their attorneys, was admitted to have an interview and bid them farewell. John Matthews came to the window and had a conversation with the reporter. He said: "I have to die, but, thank God, I can say I am innocent, and have told the truth all along about this matter. I have nothing to regret. I went out through the hole, not because I was guilty, but to escape a shameful death. But it was the will of God that I should die, and I ought to be proud of it. I was a soldier in the federal army, and am proud of my record. I am willing for the people who have known me all my life to say what kind of a man I have been."

At 9:10 o'clock the prisoners commenced dressing themselves for the scaffold. They were dressed with white shirts, linen collars, black cravats, low slippers and black coats, vests and pants. The jury and reporters were admitted to the inside at 9:20 o'clock. Just before leaving his cell John Matthews proclaimed his innocence in a loud voice. The sheriff helped Matthews up the steps. Young Walker followed with a firm step, his father following close behind, as firm as ever. At the trap a short prayer was delivered by Rev. T. B. Horn, after which all joined in singing. Rev. T. B. Horn rendered a selection from the book of Job. Rev. Thos. Hanks delivered a beautiful prayer. The nooses were adjusted at 9:40. John Matthews said he had nothing to add. He was there, but took no part in the crime. Matthews called on all who were willing to help his little ones to hold up their hands. Nearly every one in his sight held up their hands. The black caps were adjusted at 9:51.

At 9:53 the drop fell. John Matthews fell praying. The stretch of the rope let all fall to the ground. The rope broke, and William Walker fell loose and lay there struggling and groaning. He talked for three minues, when he was taken up by the sheriff and deputies on the scaffold. Dave Walker was drawn up and died in about fifteen minutes. Matthews lived about thirteen minutes, and died with his feet on the ground. The scene was horrible in the extreme. Matthews and Dave Walker were cut down at 10:10.

The trap was again adjusted and William Walker lifted helpless, and groaning, and gurgling, and almost insensible, and the rope again adjusted, and the trap again sprung. This time his descent came to a sudden stop, with his feet full thirty inches from the ground, and he died without a struggle.

Another account says that the scenes on the gallows were revolting in the extreme. Less than a minute after the three men were dangling in mid-air the rope around William Walker's neck broke off short and he fell heavily to the ground, struggling and gurgling terribly. The feet of Matthews and Dave Walker touched the ground, and the noose almost slipped over Dave Walker's chin. His body was raised up and the rope readjusted, but he died by strangulation, writhing violently, while waiting for Dave Walker and John Matthews to die. Bill Walker sat on the gallows coughing and spitting bloody mucus on his black cap and coat front. It was a ghastly spectacle, as young Walker sat there until the trap could be raised for his second terrible drop. He groaned: "Oh, I hope no other man will ever have to suffer what I have in dying." When carried back on to the scaffold young Walker was laid on his side, still breathing heavily, hawking and muttering. While moaning "Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!" the noose was a second time tightened around his neck and at 10:13, his body again dropped heavily through the trap, and after fifteen minutes he was pronounced dead. He died of strangulation.

The Bald-Knobbers and Their Crimes.

The three Bald-knobbers, Dave Walker, better known in Christian county as "Bull-creek Dave," chief of the Bald-knobbers his son, William Walker, and John Matthews, were hanged for the murder of Charles Green and William Edens, committed on March 11, 1887. The arrest, trial and conviction of the Bald-knob leaders attracted widespread attention, and for the first time the history of the Bald-knobber organization was made public. Taney county, Missouri, was the birthplace of the order of masked regulators. It is in the wildest section of the State, and early-day lawlessness caused the formation of leagues for the protection of life and property. The regulators first came into prominence when the notorious Frank and Tubal Taylor entered the home of a Mr. Dickinson, in Forsythe, Mo., and murdered an entire family. The outlaws were captured by the new Law and Order League, and promptly lynched. Capt. Nat Kinney, a physical giant, was then leader of the regulators, and was shot and killed by one of his old followers at Ozark, not many months since.

Christian county, which adjoins Taney county, first adopted bald-knobberism in 1885-86. Dave Walker was the first leader, and the order soon numbered between 300 and 400 members. All new-comers were invited to join the order, and the majority did so. The candidate for Bald-knobber honors was compelled to pass through a trying ordeal. Instead of being inducted into some fraternal order composed of his neighbors, as he had anticipated, he found himself at midnight in the dark recesses of a lonely wood or ravine, surrounded by hundreds of hideous masked men, who imposed upon the candidate a blood-curdling obligation, the infraction of which was punishable by death. Once a member he could never desert the organization and remain in that section of the country alive.

The Chadwick raid was the first work of the Christian county Bald-knobbers that attracted attention. Chadwick is a small station located at the terminus of the St. Louis & San Francisco railway extension from Springfield southeast. The opening of the saloon at Chadwick was followed by utter demoralization of the residents of the place, and the Bald-knobbers ordered that the saloon be closed. The warning was disregarded, and one bright night along in the summer of 1866, the famous regulators entered Chadwick, destroyed the saloon, and poured the liquor in the streets. The saloon at Chadwick required one more visit and then ceased to exist. There were numerous visits by the Bald-knobbers to petty offenders, but nothing occurred to attract especial attention until the Green-Edens affair, which terminated in the downfall of Bald-knobberism.

The Green-Edens killing occurred on the night of March 11, 1887. At a point eight miles east of Ozark and near the Edens dwelling, one John Evans was whipped by the Bald-knobbers for misbehaving in church. Old man Edens, who was a friend of Evans's, interfered and received four blows with the whip before Chief Walker could interfere. Edens afterward fearlessly denounced Bald-knobberism, and on the night of March 11 the band met to consider what punishment should be meted out to the old man who dared to criticise the regulators. There were twenty-six Bald-knobbers at the meeting, and after very brief deliberations they proceeded to the Edens residence to punish the inmates. They first went to the home of William Edens, but finding no one there, proceed to the house of James Edens, William's father. There were in the house at the time father, mother, son, daughter-in-law, daughter and son-in-law, and two grandchildren. The Knobbers fired promiscuously into the house, without regard to sex or age, killing young William Edens and Charles Green, his brother-in-law, and leaving old man Edens on the floor for dead. The daughter barely escaped with her life. During the melee Bill Walker was shot in the leg, and this afterward aided in completing the chain of evidence against the offenders.

This outrage brought about a culmination of public indignation, and Zach Johnson, the fearless sheriff of Christian county, with a picked posse of men, had the murderers, save Bill Walker, in custody within forty-eight hours' time. Bill Walker was captured weeks later in Douglass county, where he had fled to nurse his wound and avoid detection. The capture of Bill Walker was a very clever piece of work. The sheriff knew that Bill had a sweetheart in Ozark, and came to the conclusion that sooner or later Bill would send for her, and he did, and when she arrived in Douglass county to meet her young outlaw lover, a detective was shadowing her, and in ten minutes after the meeting of the lovers, Bill Walker's wrists were decorated with hand-cuffs. At that time there was no jail in Ozark, and the prisoners were taken to Springfield, Mo., for safe keeping, until one could be built, which was promptly done, and the Bald-knobbers transferred to Ozark, where they paid the penalty of their crime to-day.

The trials of the men were attended with many scenes of an exciting character, but three of the prisoners finally confessed, to secure immunity, and Chief Dave Walker admitted the assault of the Bald-knobbers on the Edens home, but pleaded that he did not arrive until after the shooting had ceased. A very peculiar feature of Bald-knobberism, now dead, is that a majority of the most prominent members of the band of regulators were devout church members. Chief Walker was an exhorter, a temperance advocate and a generally devout man. The Bald-knobber chief clung to the belief that the regulators were champions of the right, claiming that the Edens-Green killing was an unfortunate, but unavoidable, mistake.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION IN CITIES.

Result of the High-Pressure System of Living—A Remedy Suggested.

The Churchman.

The migratory restlessness of the frontiersman finds immediate relief in "pulling up stakes" and moving on to a new settlement. There is no such relief for the inhabitants of cities. City life is in some respects an imprisonment, with liberal space to move about in, but still with a virtual compulsion to remain within city bounds. The restlessness of city people is often greater, and unspeakably more painful, than that which overpowers the frontiersman. There is a constant strain of the nervous system in nearly all departments of life. The majority are engaged in a daily struggle for mere existence. Perhaps the hapiest are those who look for nothing more; but a large proportion of all city populations are obliged to look for something more than the bare means of supporting physical life. There is a struggle harder and fiercer than for daily bread. The cares of business and the direct strain of the brain which is incident to so many vocations of modern life are playing havoc with the constitutions of city men. In a touching article in the Forum, Mr. James Payn tells in a patient way how he has gradually lost his hearing. When the first symptoms began to appear he thought it was one of the warnings which are given to men before the last notice to quit this present life, but a great physician made light of that supposition. "Stuff and nonsense, sir," he said, "I am your elder by ten years, and I don't intend to be either deaf or blind for many a day. What has happened to you is through what I call, for want of better name, nervous exhaustion." Mr. Payn acknowledges that he actually has been under nervous strain, and he had probably been overstraining himself much longer and much worse than he knew. The result was incurable deafness.

Mr. Payn's punishment, bravely as it is borne, was comparatively light. The penalty of many thousands who sin in the same way is nervous dyspepsia, long-continued ill-health, sudden break-down, premature death, or, worst of all, insanity. These are the too frequent penalties of the high-pressure system of city life, especially among the professional and business classes. Not a day passes that the fact is not illustrated in the lamentable close of some career of usefulness.

Is there no way to escape this neurasthenia, this nerve exhaustion, which is threatening the best life of the community? Undoubtedly there is; and it is simply the way of obedience to the teachings of Jesus Christ. Men would do well to remember that, as He said, "the life is more than meat," and to pay some attention to the conditions of health in the life they are called to lead. Nine-tenths of the cares which beset men in this world relate to a future which never comes as it is looked for, and which often does not come at all. Would it not be well to apply in their obviously rational sense the words of Jesus, "Take no thought for the morrow; the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself?" And this so-called "struggle for existence," is it, generally speaking, a struggle for existence at all? Or is it not mostly a struggle for superfluities? What if men were to try to live their daily prayer for "daily bread?" In a thousand ways the teachings of Jesus, if they were followed, would contribute to the lessening of that nervous exaltation which is the cause of so many maladies, and the sure end of which is nervous exhaustion.

BEATING A TAVERN.

But It was Clear Waste, for the Bill Had Already Been Settled.

New York Sun.

One afternoon in 1872 I entered the village of L——, in Missouri, as dead broke as the poorest tramp on the highway. I had already walked thirty miles, and had fifteen more to go before I could hope to find friends and raise money. I had been out with a barn-storming theatrical company, and had got left. Watch, rings and everything but the clothes in which I stood had already gone, and I knew that I must beat the hotel or take lodgings in a fence corner. I might tell my tale of woe to the landlord in vain. He probably heard a hundred such in the course of the year. Therefore, as I entered the village I determined to give Boniface the grand stand-off in good shape. Just before reaching the hotel I picked a child out of the street just in time to save it from being trampled under the feet of a runaway team, but I handed it over to a store-keeper without a dozen words in regard to the incident.

It was a fair village tavern, and I asked for the best room in the house. After a good supper I got half a dozen cigars on tick, and at 10 o'clock went to my room and turned in and slept like a top until an hour before daybreak. Then I got up, quietly dressed myself, and slipped down stairs and out of the front door, and started off. After "hoofing it" for about four miles I sat down to rest, and was about ready to move on again, when a buggy in which my landlord was seated drove up. I went down into my boots at once, supposing, of course, he had followed on to arrest me, but as he drew rein he called out in a cheery voice:

"Ah, good morning. Moving early, I see."

"Y-yes," I stammered.

"You are too modest, young man—altogether too modest."

"Y-yes."

"You left early to avoid being lionized, I suppose, but I was determined to prove our gratitude. Here, take this."

"What for?" I gasped, as held out four $5."

"For saving the life of my sister's child last evening. They paid your bill after you went to bed, or, rather, there was none to pay. Put this in your pocket."

"But, I—I——"

"Shut right up! We are not ingrates, and we know a hero when we see one. Jump in and let me drive you over to Tipton, where you can get a train."

And the landlord I had figured to stand off and knock out drove me seven miles over the country and left me with $20 in my pocket!

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low-test, short-weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

FROM DESPAIR TO JOY.

The Painful Story of a Lovely Lady, and How She Finally Secured Happiness.

Mrs. Morton D. Harlan, residing at No. 53 West 25th Street, New York City, has passed through a most wonderful experience. Mrs. Harlan had a happy home and through her devotion to her home duties over-taxed her strength. She had depressed feelings, entire lack of energy in life, and finally a cough at night and morning which grew worse each day. Upon looking in the glass she saw dark circles under her eyes and found that she was growing thinner and losing all interest in life. This painful state of things continued for months until finally she became so weak she could not attend to her duties and was confined to her bed the greater part of the time. One day Mrs. Harlan's very dear friend Mrs. Willard called and was amazed to see her so wan and faded. Two bright hectic spots stood upon each cheek, her lips were blue, her face pinched and drawn, and there was a piteous look in her eyes. Mrs. Willard knew this meant consumption and her heart was touched for her friend. At her earnest request, the use of an English Remedy for consumption was tried. At the start very little effect could be seen, so great an inroad had the disease made, but by degrees Mrs. Harlan began to regain her lost appetite, then her strength, then her hope, then her health, and she is today in perfect physical condition, wholly as a result of the use of Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption.

The lesson of this simple story should be plain to all. No man or woman can afford to neglect those first symptoms of consumption, which seem so slight but which becomes so terrible unless taken in time. This Great Remedy has saved the lives of hundreds of well known men and women who were on the verge of the grave from consumption but who are well and happy to-day. It is sold universally.

Sold by Geo. W. Sloan & Co., 22 West Washington street; C. H. Schad & Co., cor. Washington and Noble sts.; Frank H. Carter, 300 Massachusetts ave.; C. C. Watson, 511 Virginia ave.; S. Muhl, cor. Illinois and First sts.; Izor Bros., 259 West Washington st.

MOVABLE HOSPITALS.

A Plan to Transfer Invalids from One Climate to Another According to Season.

Philadelphia Press.

It is noticeable that there has been of late a decided reaction against the hospital idea, of which Baltimore's institution is such a complete realization. It has been questioned whether the best results can be obtained for the relief of suffering and the cure of disease by devoting large sums of money to permanent and costly buildings. This method compels the retention of patients all the year round in climates which for some months must necessarily be injurious. The suggestion has been made that in place of the old plan it would be more economical in both a money and a health sense to take advantage of climatic conditions. The advance of medical science has shown that particular localities have some special adjustment for the c