LOYAL BRITONS HORRIFIED

Shocked Because the Telegraph Clerks Groaned at the Queen and Mr. Raikes.

Reception to American Riflemen at Berlin—Gladstone's Alleged Proposal to Parnell—Resignation of the Spanish Ministry.

TREASONABLE CONDUCT.

Britons Shocked at Action of Telegraphers in Groaning at the Queen and Mr. Raikes.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

LONDON, July 3.—The conduct of the staff of telegraph clerks in the general office in London, in answering the call for cheers for the Queen and Postmaster-general Raikes with groans, on the occasion of the postal jubilee at South Kensington, yesterday, has greatly enraged Mr. Raikes, and will doubtless hasten a settlement of the differences now existing between the telegraphers and the postoffice department, through a strike or the resignation of Mr. Raikes. The matter is the topic of wide discussion, and the general opinion is that if the Queen has been publicly insulted, Mr. Raikes is responsible for it. It appears that, as the finale of the jubilee, it was arranged, by connection of the wires, that there should be a simultaneous cheer for the Queen in every telegraph station throughout the kingdom. Two thousand people were waiting in the general office to hear the manifestations of loyalty to their sovereign, which the telegraphers were expected to vent when the signal should be given. The signal was flashed over the wires, and the assembled Britons were horrified when there burst forth from the throats of the general staff a hoarse groan, whose depths was not relieved by a single cheer. Scarcely had the groan ceased when another and deeper one followed, as an expression of the feeling entertained by the clerks toward Mr. Raikes. To-day the Postmaster-general ordered that the clerks sign an apology for their conduct, and the demand was promptly and unqualifiedly refused by the spokesmen of the clerks declaring that the men did not feel that they had done anything for which they should apologize, but on the contrary would repeat their manifestation so far as Mr. Raikes was concerned, in similar circumstances.

AMERICAN RIFLEMEN.

Warmly Greeted at Berlin—Parade Through an Historic Thoroughfare.

BERLIN, July 3.—At 12:30 this afternoon the New York Shooting Corps, Captain George Wehrenberg; the New York Central Shooting Corps, Captain George Sieberg, and the New York City Shooting Corps, Captain John E. Meyer, entered Kroll's Garden with flags and banners flying, and bands playing martial airs. Accompanying the three corps were marksmen from various parts of the United States. At 1:25 the members of the Independent New York Shooting Corps arrived on the ground. When all the visiting riflemen had been formed into one body, City Councilor Schreiner formally welcomed them on behalf of the Municipal Council of Berlin. Consul Schonlang then addressed the visitors, dwelling upon the friendship existing between Germany and the United States. In conclusion he called for cheers for the two countries. He and Master Birkner next welcomed the riflemen on behalf of the festival committee, and when he had concluded his remarks the visitors and their entertainers partook of luncheon.

After the repast the Americans formed in line and marched by way of Unter den Linden to the Town Hall. The famous avenue was handsomely decorated in honor of the occasion, and thousands of spectators gave the visitors a hearty welcome. Upon arriving at the Town Hall the standard-bearer of the party bore the banner into the reception-room, where he was followed by the whole body of riflemen. Here Chief Burgomaster Forckenbeck was waiting to receive the visitors. In welcoming them on behalf of the town Herr Forckenbeck referred to the exertions made by the Americans to attend the rifle competition, and expressed a hope that the festival would terminate happily. He dilated upon the ties that bind America and Germany. The two countries, he said, are united in their efforts to maintain peace, and he hoped that active intercourse between the two peoples would develop further for the promotion of civilization. He trusted that the Americans would carry away friendly recollections of their visit. Hermann Weber replied at some length, thanking the municipal authorities for their reception, and dwelling upon the intimate relations of German-Americans with their mother country. He concluded by proposing cheers for Burgomaster Forckenbeck. The flags carried by the Americans were deposited in the Town Hall, where they will remain during the festival.

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

Mr. Gladstone's Alleged New Irish Scheme and How Parnell Regards It.

LONDON, July 3.—The declaration made by Mr. Parnell at the banquet given in his honor on Saturday evening that he would on no account accept a government portfolio caused considerable speculation as to its significance. It is now believed that it was Mr. Parnell's answer to a plan which Mr. Gladstone is alleged to have formulated to secure the passage of an Irish local government bill, instead of a home-rule bill, and give the Irish offices to Nationalists. While the administration of local affairs, with the comfortable salaries which such duties would command would doubtless be very acceptable to the average Nationalist member, it is as difficult to believe that any of the Irish members would accept such a solution of the Irish problem as it is to imagine that Mr. Gladstone is willing to drop his home-rule scheme and compromise on a local government bill. Still it is asserted that the ex-Premier has suggested such a plan, and Mr. Parnell's declaration is generally accepted as his reply.

Where the McKinley Bill Is Unpopular.

LONDON, July 3.—All the indications point to a determined effort, led by Mr. Howard Vincent, in the British Parliament, to discriminate against United States exports in retaliation for the McKinley tariff bill. The government, however, has so much important business on its list that it is unlikely that such a measure, involving a radical departure from the free-trade principles of half a century, would receive serious consideration during the present session. In France, however, the adoption of retaliatory measures is certain as soon as the McKinley bill becomes a law.

He Stole a Duke's Jewels.

LONDON, July 3.—Stephen Holmes, alias Stephen Smith, who was arrested here yesterday on suspicion of being the thief who stole the Duke of Edinburgh's jewels in May last, while his Royal Highness was in Edinburgh conducting the opening of the electrical exhibition, was arraigned to-day and remanded for a hearing in Edinburgh. It is alleged that Holmes is a barber, and was formerly employed at No. 1432 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill. A dispatch from Chicago says that nothing is known there of Holmes.

The Dutch War in Sumatra.

LONDON, July 3.—The Dutch war in the island of Sumatra is dragging its slow length along without any decided success on either side. Advices are at hand that the Hollanders have gained a slight advantage, but are waiting for reinforcements before proceeding to follow it up. The Acheeneze are stubborn fighters, and are conducting a sort of holy war against the infidels, as they call the Dutch. All the latter want is to extend their tobacco plantations.

The Czar Quarrels with His Brother.

VIENNA, July 3.—The newspapers here report that the Czar has had a serious quarrel with his brother, the Grand Duke Alexis. The Grand Duke is the head of the marine administration, and it is said he has offended the Czar by urging the necessity for wholesale reforms to put an end to the waste and extravagance which now characterize the navy.

Chief-Justice of Samoa.

STOCKHOLM, July 3.—In accordance with the request of America, Germany and England, King Oscar has nominated Conrad Cederkrantz for the post of Chief-justice of Samoa. The appointee is now an assistant judge in this city.

Resignation of the Spanish Cabinet.

MADRID, July 3.—The Queen-regent has accepted the resignations of the Cabinet and the sittings of the Cortes have been suspended pending the formation of a new Ministry.

Cable Notes.

Friedrich Shielhagen, the famous German novelist, is seriously ill with typhus fever.

Herr Wecht, the governor of the prison at Oldenburg, has been arrested on a charge of wholesale embezzlement of the prison funds.

In the British House of Commons, last evening, Mr. W. H. Smith intimated that the government intended to pass the tithes bill this session.

The Porte has refused the demand of Bulgaria that Turkey ask the powers to recognize the legitimacy of the rulership of Prince Ferdinand.

The London Herald has learned from M. Ribot, the French Foreign Minister, that England gives to France an island in the Caribbean sea, and recognizes the French protectorate over Madagascar.

OBITUARY.

Gen. Gilman Marston, Well-Known Soldier and Congressman, of New Hampshire.

EXETER, N. H., July 3.—Gen. Gilman Marston died at 9:15 this morning.

Gilman Marston was born at Oxford, N. H., Aug. 20, 1811, and was educated at Dartmouth and Harvard law school. He served twelve terms in the Legislature of his State, and was in Congress from 1859 to 1863. He went to the front as colonel of the Second New Hampshire Volunteers, and was promoted to brigadier general. On his return he was again sent to Congress, serving until 1867.

Judge E. D. Pearson.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

BEDFORD, Ind., July 3.—Judge E. D. Pearson, judge of the Tenth judicial circuit of Indiana, died in a congestive chill at his home in Bedford at 11:30 A. M. to-day. His funeral will be at 3 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, July 5.

Judge Pearson was one of the best-known lawyers in the southern part of the State, having served almost eleven years on the bench. He was also a literary man of some ability.

Other Deaths.

BOSTON, July 3.—Judge George P. Sanger, the veteran jurist and court reporter, died to-day, aged seventy-nine years.

CINCINNATI, July 3.—James McGuire, a veteran reporter of the Commercial Gazette and a prominent Mason, died here to-night, at 8:30.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Denver's new Masonic temple, one of the handsomest structures in that city, was dedicated yesterday.

E. W. Baker, who was convicted of robbing the Iron Exchange Bank at Hurley, Wis., last winter, was sentenced yesterday to five years in the penitentiary.

Mrs. R. G. Collins was shot and killed by her colored man-servant, Richard Curtis, last evening, in Florida county, Georgia. Lynchers are after the murderer.

The first session of the national world's fair commissioners ended yesterday, adjournment being taken until Oct. 8 unless the commission be convened sooner by the president.

W. C. Magrew, supposed to be a traveling man for the house of Kane & Co., of Chicago, shot and killed himself in his room at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, between 7 and 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

The schooner Napa City, which sailed from Point Arena, Cal., Wednesday, capsized seven miles northwest of Point Reyes during a heavy northwest wind. Captain Tierman and Wm. Newman, the cook, were drowned.

The Rev. E. R. Atwill, D. D., of Toledo, has accepted the bishopric of the new West Missouri diocese, to which he was elected June 5. Bishop Atwill will go to Kansas City in the near future and assume the duties of his new office.

A circular letter has been sent to all the boards of trade in the United States by the New York Produce Exchange. It is a protest against the new form of bill of lading which all the railroads adopted the 1st of July, and sprung upon shippers without any warning.

Last night Louisa Collwell, a resident of Westchester county, N. Y., was stabbed seven times about the head, arms and neck by her husband Harry, in the hallway of No. 179 East Eighty-fifth street, New York, where she was visiting. Her husband escaped. She is in a critical condition.

A severe storm prevailed in eastern Ontario Wednesday, in Campbellford and the neighborhood hail-stones the size of hen's eggs fell. The wind leveled trees and fences, and unroofed many buildings, and the water washed out many culverts, delaying trains badly. In the vicinity of Picton and Springfield lightning set fire to many barns, which were consumed, and killed much live stock.

Losses by Fire.

CONCORD, N. H., July 3.—The three-story brick block in the rear of North Main street, owned by Samuel H. Dow, of Warner, was burned this morning. Loss, $80,000.

CINCINNATI, July 3.—There have been three fire-alarms, and as many fires, up to 10 o'clock to-night. One fire called out the entire fire department, because the locality was very combustible. The loss and damage by these fires were not over $10,000, all told.

COLFAX, Wash., July 3.—The entire business portion of Pullman, Wash., was burned this afternoon. The fire started in a livery stable, and in twenty minutes nearly the whole town was in flames. There was no fire service, and, in order to check the flames, the building was blown up with powder, but it was without avail.

Evangelical Church Suit Decided.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Judge Horton to-day announced his decision in the litigation between the opposing parties in the Evangelical Church suit brought by the anti-Esher appointee to Salem Church, this city, to restrain Rev. George Votter (appointed by the Esher conference) from occupying the pulpit. Judge Horton refused the injunction, but did not give any grounds for his decision, remarking he had found it impossible to construct an opinion which could not be used by either side as a campaign document in church politics.

Lemons Scarce in the East.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Lemons have not been so scarce and high for years in this city as they are at present. The fruit men attribute this to the hot weather in the West, where the demand for the fruit is great. In support of this they call attention to the fact that on last Tuesday and Wednesday the cargoes of 50,000 boxes sold at auction brought over $200,000.

Fearful and Fatal Fall of Miners.

RICHMOND, Va., July 3.—At Buena Vista mine this morning four men entered the cage for the purpose of descending, when, without warning, the car fell a distance of 140 feet, to the bottom of shaft. Eli Painter, John Montgomery and Lipps Snead were instantly killed. Floyd Marion, one of the party, is still alive and conscious.

Store Invaded by a Swarm of Bees.

BANGOR, Me., July 3.—The clothing store of Frank D. Pullen & Co. was invaded by a cloud of bees yesterday which cleared the store of the proprietors and clerks, and occupied it to the exclusion of all others until to-night, when they were finally driven out.

Movements of Steamers.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Arrived: Noordland, from Antwerp.

SOUTHAMPTON, July 3.—Arrived: Trave, from New York.

LONDON, July 3.—Sighted: Augusta Victoria and City of Berlin, from New York.

SINGULAR AND SUDDEN FLOOD.

Cloud-Burst Stops Traffic on a Railway and Imperils a Train—Russell Harrison on Board.

VAN HORN, Tex., July 3.—A remarkable cloud-burst on the mountains stopped traffic temporarily on the Texas Pacific railroad to-day. The noon train out of El Paso, eastward bound, had three coaches, a sleeper and the special palace car Mayflower, containing the Leslie newspaper party, including Russell Harrison. It was moving along about 8 o'clock to-night at a high rate of speed, when, at this point, it suddenly ran into an enormous flood of water, spreading over eight miles along the valley, and inundating the entire town. The train was instantly slowed, but the flood from the mountain increased so rapidly that the ties were washed out from under the track, and the train stopped to await developments. Fifteen minutes before the train approached Van Horn the track was perfectly dry. The water came down in a flood. It had been raining hard on the mountains all day, and to-night it is raining here. Before this there had been no rain at Van Horn for many months, though there had been occasional smaller cloud-bursts. The Leslie party remains on the car, as the track is cut off from the main land by the water, the roaring of which can be heard for miles.

Woman Forger Arrested.

NEW YORK, July 3.—On the arrival of the 5:50 train from Boston, yesterday afternoon, central office detectives took into custody a handsome, richly-dressed woman named Nettie Clark, of Providence. She was taken before Inspector Byrnes and shown a telegram from Providence calling for her arrest. It was said that she had secured $5,000 on a forged note. The woman confessed that she was the person wanted, and handed over $3,500 to the Inspector. She resides with her parents, on Oak street, Providence.

WHERE WOMEN VOTE.

The Progress of Civilization Not in the Least Retarded in Wyoming.

Letter in Philadelphia Times.

So this is Cheyenne, about which we have heard so much. The wonderful place where women vote! Well, what is it like, anyhow? Do the women take the hatchets after their husbands? Do they leave babies to starve or cry themseves to death? Do the homes go to destruction, and the women look coarse and masculine? All those dreadful things and worse, it is prophesied, would come to pass if ever women voted.

Well, here in Wyoming the women have voted so long that nobody thinks anything about it. From all accounts women go to the polls just as simply and naturally as they go to the postoffice or the railroad station. And from present observation they look very much like other women. They dress as well as the women in the Eastern cities, and far better, as a rule, than they do in Chicago.

There seems to be a great many homes here—that is, there are cottages, and villas, and Queen Anne houses, just as pretty, and neat, and elegant as many in the suburbs of Philadelphia. The "red craze" in walls and roofs has broken out here about as strongly as it has anywhere. And the grounds around them—well, not even in Germantown or Bryn Mawr, noted for their magnificent lawns—can finer grass and sod be seen. The trees look little, but they are evidently destined to grow, and the people are trying all sorts of experiments with apple blossoms, Missouri currants, lilac bushes and wild roses. What does it all mean? It means, simply, that people are taking a laudable pride in their homes, quite as much as they would anywhere else, even if women do vote.

What has become of the old dogma, "Woman's sphere is home," as opposed to woman suffrage? Women find this "sphere" here as quickly as they do in other places, and vote, too. There is no better argument than truth, no better object lesson than facts.

Go into these homes and you find there the latest fad in "art decoration," just as you might in Boston. There is the same bewildering variety of painted plaques, embroidered screens, airy draperies and deep-toned rugs as may be seen in any out of a thousand homes east of the Alleghenies. The same upright piano, the same dainty etching, the same bound volume—all here. The "chromo era" in the "wild West" has disappeared as completely as the "Wild West" itself. The women here are the "artistic home-makers," just as truly as they are anywhere. Yes, and they are "society women" and "literary women." They have their teas and their clubs, just as truly as the best women do in New York, and the style of their gowns is as much heralded in the "society column" as if they lived in a town whose name was not Cheyenne.

There are pretty babies in Cheyenne, and these are pushed about in their little carriages, and wear their lace caps and embroidered cloaks, just like other babies. The bigger children are so much like other children that it would be impossible to say where they were born.

The school-house is surrounded by a lovely lawn and a fine grove of young trees, which, alas! cannot be said of school-houses everywhere. And the church seems to get along just as well, now that women vote, as it did before. There are just as good congregations on Sunday as there were in the old days when ministers thought it a Christian duty to teach the subjection and inferiority of women. Probably the women here work as hard to support the churches by their bazaars and suppers as they do in every other community.

It is very certain that where women vote nothing very dreadful has happened in consequence. Perhaps the next objection that we shall hear to woman suffrage will be something like this: "There is no use in giving the ballot to women, because it doesn't make any difference. Where women vote the place is like other places, and the women get along like other women."

A YANKEE IN ANDERSONVILLE.

A Union Soldier' Recollections of That Horrible Prison Pen of Rebeldom.

Dr. T. H. Mann, in July Century.

It was near noon of the 20th of May, 1864, that our train came to a stop, in a clearing of the pine forest. We had been all expectation for an hour or more, straining eager eyes to catch some glimpse of our stopping-place. It was here before us. Looking from our position upon the railroad towards the southeast, at the extreme end of the clearing, some three or four hundred yards away, a cloud of smoke was curling upward from a rectangular, substantial-looking pen. Upon inquiry we were told, "That's where you Yanks will put up!"

"We had little time for thought before a round-shouldered, blustering little man upon a white horse rode the length of the train, and with many a curse and oath ordered us all out. During our exit from the close, cramped quarters we had occupied so long a fresh guard came, in the wildest confusion and unmilitary order, from the direction of the smoke, and after much blustering and cursing we were formed into two lines, giving room for us to pass between four deep. After some more swearing the officer on the white horse placed himself at the head of the column and ordered us to march. This was Wirz, our prison-keeper, and unhappily our first introduction to him was not our last. Upon reaching the inclosure we halted while a part of our number were formed into a detachment, and the remainder were ordered to be placed upon the rolls of the older detachments already in the pen.

"I have hesitated thus far to pronounce the word Andersonville. We knew nothing or had heard nothing of the place; so we had not a moment's notice of the life we were about to enter upon. These many years after, the word 'Andersonville' excites the same curiosity that it did before we entered upon the months of suffering that cannot be told. This, then, was Andersonville; or, as it was called by the guard, 'Camp Sumter.' We entered it by a swinging door or gate, large, heavily ironed and guarded.

"As we passed within, the doors were closed behind and heavily barred—closed upon me for five long months, and upon one-half our number for life. Our hearts sickened as we first looked upon the misery before our eyes. The attempt to picture our mental depression as we took in, with one quick, swift glance, the condition of those who had entered before us would be futile.

"We joined inside the inclosure thirteen thousand of our comrades-in-arms, but they were not to be recognized. They seemed a different race of the human family, and vastly more squalid than I ever had seen or heard of—emaciated forms, half human and half spectral, black with filth and smoke, and swarming with vermin. As we were driven like sheep into the stockade they crowded about us, making inquiries faster than they could be answered."

A STORY OF JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

The Actor Indulges in a Private Rehearsal and Discovers a Large Audience.

July Century.

"My approaching appearance was the most important dramatic event of my life. I had been five years from America, and was on my way home, and I felt satisfied that if this new version of 'Rip Van Winkle' succeeded in London my way was quite clear when I returned to the United States.

"On Sunday evening, being alone in my lodgings, I got out, for my own admiration, my new wig and beard, the pride of my heart, and which I was to use in the last act. I could not resist trying them on for the twentieth time, I think; so I got in front of the glass and adjusted them to my perfect satisfaction. I soon became enthused, and began acting and posing in front of the mirror. In about twenty minutes there came knock at the door.

"'Who's there,' said I.

"'It's me, if you please,' said the gentle but agitated voice of the chambermaid. 'May I come in?

"'Certainly not,' I replied; for I had no desire to be seen in my present make-up.

"'Is there anything wrong in the room, sir?' said she.

"'Nothing at all. Go away,' I replied.

"'Well, sir,' she continued, 'there's a policeman at the door, and he says as 'ow there's a crazy old man in your room, a-flingin' of his 'arnds about and a-going on hawful, and there's a crowd of people across the street a-blockin' up the way.'

"I turned toward the window, and to my horror I found that I had forgotten to put down the curtain, and, as it seemed to me, the entire population of London was taking in my first night. I had been unconsciously acting with the lights full up, to an astonished audience who had not paid for their admission. As I tore off my wig and beard a shout went up. Quickly pulling down the curtain, I threw myself in a chair, overcome with mortification at the occurrence. In a few minutes the comical side of the picture presented itself, and I must have laughed for an hour. I had been suffering from an attack of nervous dyspepsia, consequent upon the excitement of the past week, and I firmly believe that this continuous fit of laughter cured me."

OVER-WORKED HORSES.

Fine-Blooded Racers, as Well as Cart Horses, May Die from Too Much Exercise.

Illustrated American.

The death of Brother Ban, the popular race-horse, at Morris Park, in New York, brought tears to the eyes of many of the old sporting men. Full of pluck to the last, the horse, in his struggles after falling, dragged himself up so that, with head erect, he had his feet under him, as if ready to make a grand spring to head off his rivals. Then he fell to the ground. His last race had been run, and he died with his eyes facing the goal. "Heart failure" was the cause of Brother Ban's death. We all know now, if we must believe all that the doctors tell us, that heart failure is simply exhaustion of the vital functions by overwork, worry of mind, and—fast driving through life beyond the natural gait. If the way horses are run nowadays does not worry their "mind" it certainly does strain their physical strength, and, like men who are overworked, they break down. The great El Rio Rey is now a "roarer," broken down because overstrained in the efforts to outdo whatever was done before by him or any other horse in the way of speed. And so pass the greatest away in the struggle for the prizes of life. After all, call it "heart failure" that makes a man, apparently in full bloom of youth, fall dead in the street, or Brother Ban, the horse, on the race track, or that makes El Rio Rey grow short of breath at every run, like the Wall-street man who loses sleep and rest to crown a "corner" with success—it makes no difference. It is simply health weakened, life made short by disobedience to nature's laws. The man who kills himself has it in his power to make the world happier for himself and for man's best friend, the horse. But as the world goes nowadays we suppose the contests for place between men, like those between the race-horses, will continue the same. "There are too many of us in the world now," said a Western man one day, "and when one of us disappears he is soon lost sight of." That may be true.

Erastus Wiman's Industry.

Chicago Post.

Erastus Wiman probably gets at work earlier than any other business man of prominence in New York. He is not afraid of impairing his appetite for breakfast by looking over his business correspondence, and, as a rule, he has finished a good share of his work before the majority of men have started for their offices. He begins to dictate the answers to his letters at 6:30 in the morning in the summer and at 7 in the winter. His stenographer, who is an energetic young man and a quick and accurate writer, calls at Mr. Wiman's house on Staten island long before the family is astir, with the morning's mail, which is brought by messenger from New York. Mr. Wiman looks over the mail and dictates the letters rapidly. At 8 o'clock the stenographer starts for New York, while Mr. Wiman sits down to breakfast with the family. By the time he gets to his office and has got rid of the first hour's routine work the letters which he has dictated are written out and ready for his signature. His regular hour for seeing people on business matters is between 12 and 1, but they are after him pretty much all day long. Gray hairs are beginning to appear in the abundant thatch of brown hair that crowns his head, but they are the only tangible indications of the results of beginning the business day at 6:30 in the morning.

American Political Education.

Hartford Courant.

Of course the Minnesota farmers do not really believe that Mr. Chief-justice Fuller and his associates are plotting "the enslavement of the whole American people," any more than they believe that those elderly jurists are plotting the destruction of the Minnesota wheat crop or the blowing up of St. Paul and Minnesota with dynamite. It is just a way they have of expressing themselves. They have been accustomed all their lives to hear, and read and say disrespectful things and ugly things about the President of the United States, when he happens to be of different politics from their own, and about the Congress of the United States; and they merely carry this common but most regretable and mischievous American practice a stage further in this intemperate vituperation of the justices, apropos of the dressed-beef decision.

A Doctrine That Wrecked Many Reasons.

Los Angeles Tribune.

The Eastern newspapers are saying that the passage of a bill for free coinage of silver will be a serious blow to good money. They mean that gold is the good money. What makes it so? It is the law which says that 25.8 grains of gold shall be worth a dollar. If the law also says that 412½ grains of silver shall be worth a dollar, what is the reason that one would not be as good as the other? It is the law that makes gold money. Nations can select what they please as a measure of value.

Hats in Early Days.

Dry Goods Chronicle.

Pope Innocent, in the thirteenth century, allowed the cardinals the use of scarlet hats, and about the year 1440 the use of hats by persons on a journey appears to have been introduced into France, and soon after they became common in that country, whence, probably, the fashion spread to the other European states. When Charles VII of France made his triumphal entry into Rouen, in 1440, he wore a felted hat.

Why the Democrats Object.

San Francisco Chronicle.

There can be no valid objection to the supervision of a fair and honest election, and the man who objects must do so because he wants to coerce voters or manipulate the returns, neither of which is consistent with the idea of a free ballot and a fair count, which is the fundamental idea of a representative government.

The Tariff in Iowa.

Iowa Register.

Some of the Democratic papers are saying that the Sioux City convention rebuked the Republican Congressmen from this State for voting for the McKinley bill. This is a pleasant little fiction which, like much that passes for Democratic truth, can be told with safety only to the marines.

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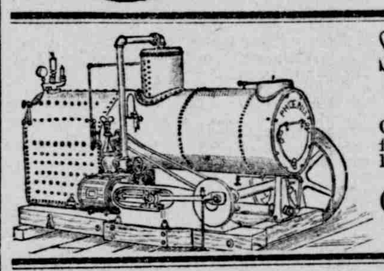

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A COMPLETE WRECK

How a Kokomo, Ind., Lady was Restored to Health and Vigor.

I was in miserable health for some time; in fact, I was a complete wreck. A complication of diseases unfitted me for household duties, and I was greatly worried over my condition. Dyspepsia was one of my ailments, and in addition to this my system was generally run down. As a last resort, I tried the Gun Wa Herb Remedies. I had doctored a great deal, but was only patched up; that is, I was benefited for a while, then my old ailments returned with renewed vigor. The Gun Wa Herb Remedies made me a new person. I enjoy good rest, and can do more work than any of my daughters. I am willing to testify to the efficacy of the remedies mentioned.

My husband, Michael Lock, suffered from kidney troubles and general debility. He took the Gun Wa Herb Remedies and is well again. Eats heartily, sleeps well, and is in every way improved. Very truly, MRS. MAGGIE LOCK.

Owing to the vast increase in the demand for the Gun Wa Herb Remedies, it has been found necessary to establish depots for the sale of these remedies in different cities, and a company for the control of the business has been incorporated under the name of the Gun Wa Chinese Herb Remedy Company, to whom all correspondence should be addressed.

GUN WA
CHINESE HERB REMEDY CO.,
25 West Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

SOUTH AFRICA'S BANK ROBBER.

Chase the Police Had for Him After His Escape.

An interestiug account is given by the Johannesburg Star, of South Africa, of the police chase after McKeon, the bank robber, whose achievements in the matter of perpetrating robberies, escaping from jail and eluding the police, entitle him to rank with the notorious Jack Sheppard, and whose regard for his clever black horse reminds one of Dick Turpin. In the hurried start after McKeon when he escaped from the Pretoria jail, says the newspaper in question, the mounted police forgot to take handcuffs with them. Further, McKeon had friends all along the route. He was born in Basutoland, and every Basuto is his fast friend, even to Mama. Consequently, when the police inquired along the road of Basutos if they had seen two men pass on horseback, they invariably said that they had not. McKeon's love for his famous black horse, now at the mounted police barracks, was extraordinary. The police had to have three remounts before they could run that horse down. Two of the mounted police sighted McKeon and Cooper far ahead of them. They spurred on after them, thinking that they would bring the fugitives to halt on the steep bank of the Rhenoster river.

What was their surprise, however, when they saw McKeon leap his horse down the twenty-foot bank into the river, swim across, and when he saw Cooper's horse would not follow, come back, and, reaching out, pull him through. One of the policemen had a rifle and resolved to take a long shot. When McKeon saw the smoke of the gun rise he and his companion drew their horses apart, and the bullet passed between them. Shortly after McKeon drew his horse up, leaped down, removed the saddle, and stood patting his horse on the head.

The police approached and he surrendered without a word, giving over his two revolvers with the remark that he was enriching the government with revolvers, for this was the sixth it had had from him. He said he gave himself up because he did not wish to kill his horse. Cooper handed over his revolver, too, looking rather glum. McKeon said he knew he would receive twenty-five lashes, but he would only stay in jail for eight months, when he would once more say good-by to the authorities. He did not know why they had given him twenty-five years, for he had not murdered any one or stolen a sheep or ox. Robbing a bank of its surplus was no crime. The police were entirely taken off their guard, and, consequently, at daybreak the next morning the birds had flown unobserved by them. McKeon has since been recaptured at Ladybrand.

A Self-Respecting Nobleman.

Peoria Transcript.

The son of a German count committed suicide in Philadelphia, the other day, because of poverty. Suicide, as a rule, is reprehensible, but when it comes to the question of killing one's self or marrying the average title-hunting American heiress, one can scarcely blame the poor man for choosing the least of two evils.

There Are Such Men.

Ram's Horn.

There are men who will walk five miles to lead a prayer-meeting simply because they enjoy being at the head of the procession; but when somebody is wanted to sit up with the sick or help the needy they are suddenly missing.

A STITCH IN TIME.—Take Simmons Liver Regulator and prevent sickness.

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Tickets obtained at 49 South Pennsylvania street.

PROPOSALS FOR ORDNANCE SUPPLIES—Indianapolis Arsenal, Indianapolis, Ind., June 5, 1890.—Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received until 1 o'clock p. m., on SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1890, for furnishing Rope, Forage, Iron, Leather, Lumber, Fuel, Tools, etc., during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891. Printed lists of supplies needed, with full instructions, stipulations, etc., can be had on application to Major CLIFTON COMLY, Ord. Dept., U. S. A., Commanding.