FROM ATLANTA TO THE SEA

Gen. Slocum's Vivid Story of Sherman's Great March through Georgia.

Without Its Equal in Modern Times It Was the Romance of the War—How Georgia Was Irregularly Voted Back Into the Union.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Gen. Henry W. Slocum last evening delivered another of his brilliantly graphic off-hand addresses, talking this time about "Sherman's March to the Sea." His was the fourth in the series of lectures upon war experiences by distinguished veterans being delivered for the benefit of the Reformed Episcopal Church of Reconciliation, at Nostrand and Jefferson avenues. General Slocum was among the first men wounded in the war. After his recovery he returned to the field to do brilliant service, and commanded the left wing of Sherman's army in the march through Georgia.

General Slocum was received with hearty applause. He reminded his audience that he was not a professional lecturer, and introduced his talk with a little story of General Kilpatrick's lecture on the same subject. When Kilpatrick was to deliver his lecture for one of the Grand Army posts at the Academy of Music, General Slocum was asked to meet his old companion in arms and sit upon the stage with him. General Kilpatrick's greeting was, "Why, Slocum, I'm mighty sorry to see you here." The Brooklyn man explained that his intentions were pacific and honorable, and Kilpatrick added: "You see, I didn't write this lecture for you fellows who were down there with me, but for people who know nothing about it. I repeat it in a great many cities and get well paid for it. The people want a glowing description of that march, and, of course, I give it to them." At the close of Kilpatrick's lecture General Slocum said that he felt like the fellow who recovered damages from his horse railroad and was found crying. Asked for an explanation, he said: "Sure, I never knew how bad I was hurted till I heard my lawyer tellin' it all."

"Sherman's march," General Slocum added, "needs no glowing description, and if I can make you see it as it really occurred that is all I hope to do. General Sherman started in Mississippi, marched long and fought fifteen or twenty battles to capture Atlanta, because it was a great railroad center. When his army reached the city General Sherman found it defended by earthworks. Instead of attacking it he left me in front of the city, while he took a detour about it and captured all its railroad connections. After three or four days of this sort of campaign we heard a great noise, which sounded as if the rebels were firing upon us. Investigation showed that the Mayor of the city was coming out to surrender, and that what we had thought was firing was the garrison blowing up their cannon and ammunition to prevent its falling into our hands. They surrendered because their supplies had been cut off. Hood had taken his army off to fight Sherman because he couldn't get food for it in the city.

SHERMAN'S FORESIGHT.

"After Sherman was in posessaion of the city Hood tried the same tactics on him, but Sherman sent Thomas with two corps to get back of Hood and keep him out of Kentucky while Sherman took the rest of the army and began the march to the sea. He had two objects—first, to unite with Grant, and next to destroy all the railroad connections of the South. That march was the greatest of modern times, and the proposition to abandon his base of supplies and take a great army foraging through a hostile country caused great excitement. You, perhaps, remember the English comments, that Sherman had made a fool of himself and had attempted the impossible. The excitement in the army was greater than at home. The march was the romance of the war. We went through a country unmatched for fertility, where there were 4,000,000 slaves, to whom we were as much objects of veneration as we were of fear to the whites. The course of these black men was one of the most wonderful things of the war. They knew what the war was about. They came into our army by hundreds, but in hardly any case did they desert women and children left in their care. Those who joined us were men left alone on plantations. There was just enough fighting and danger of fighting to give zest to the experience, and, at night when we camped in the piny woods, we had hundreds of bands playing while the darkies danced and sang on platforms. It was one great picnic from beginning to end. The army was composed of sixty thousand infantry, of which Gen. Howard commanded the right wing and I the left, and 5,500 cavalry under Kilpatrick. We marched in four columns on four roads as nearly parallel as might be, and each column had long trains of wagons, ammunition and ponton bridges.

"A great point of General Serman's foresight was in the selection of provisions. He saw that we could get beef, oats, corn, and flour on the march, so that he loaded us down chiefly with salt, pepper, sugar and coffee. We had large information corps of men who went ahead, rushed into every county town and seized all the maps they could find. From these our engineers made us every night a map of the country for the coming day's march, including roads and the names of residents, so far as we could get them. Then we seized the mail-riders and, what may seem very dreadful to you now, seized all the private letters we could find in every postoffice. I have spent hours reading letters written by men in Lee's army to their wives, and we got valuable information from those letters. Many men wrote: 'So Sherman is tearing up our homes. We won't stay up here and let that go on. We'll desert first.'

"Of course, we could't have had better news than that. Sherman never intended to leave a thing behind him that could be of value to the Confederacy, and especially not a mile of railroad. If you simply bend a rail it can be straightened and used again. But if it is heated in the middle and twisted like what we Yankees call a doughnut, its usefulness is over. So before we left Atlanta General Sherman had hundreds of hooks made especially to twist rails with. Then we had bodies of bridge builders. Each column carried ponton bridges to replace the permanent ones which the confederates burned on our approach. General Sherman wanted to avoid fighting and the loss of men, except where that course was forced upon him. When we left Atlanta he started General Howard's wing for Macon and mine for Augusta, one east and the other south. His idea was to hold all the troops possible in both cities as a garrison. It succeeded perfectly. Both thought they were to be attacked, and got all the troops they could beg from Lee's army.

"Within a few miles of each city we turned sharply, united our forces and entered Milledgeville without opposition. There some of our boys organized the well-known mock Legislature, in seats that had hardly grown cold from confederate occupancy, and voted Georgia back into the Union. I again moved toward Augusta with the same object, and twenty-six years ago to-night was within five miles of that city. Then we turned off and marched on Savannah, which we found guarded by earthworks. Instead of attacking the city, General Sherman attacked Fort McAllister, which prevented our gun-boats coming up the river with supplies. The fall of Fort McAllister ended the campaign. General Sherman went down the river in a small boat that afternoon, and the next morning our gun-boats brought us mails and supplies. Some of the letters from home were two months old, but that was the happiest day among the soldiers that I ever saw. Savannah had this same rabble which collects in all large cities, and when the confederate troops withdrew this mob began breaking open and pillaging stores and private houses, and the people eagerly welcomed the protection of our army from these plunderers among their own people."

INCIDENTS OF THE MARCH.

General Slocum told many interesting incidents of his march north from Savannah. General Howard's division going by water. In one place where he was delayed by a swollen stream too wide for his ponton bridges, an old Brooklyn ferry-boat was sent him to get his men across. In another the rebels had buried torpedoes in the sand so arranged that the pressure of a foot would ignite the fuse and destroy the man who stepped on it. The soldiers were incensed at this violation of the rules of war, and in retaliation burned houses and destroyed property for days after. At Cheraw, S. C., the soldiers found the buried wine-cellars of the rich Charleston people, and General Slocum saw wine which must have been worth $25 a bottle drank from old tin cups. A troublesome incident was the capture, at Averysborough, of Rhett, a fire-eating Charleston editor, who had advocated secession almost from 1812. As both General Sherman and General Slocum had known Rhett socially in their regular army days at Charleston, and as there was no reason to treat him severely—he was a delicate prisoner—he was finally shouldered off upon Kilpatrick, who had never known him. One incident convinced Rhett that secession wasn't such a cunning thing as he had thought. General Slocum met him wearing a pair of coarse army shoes, after one of the soldiers had levied on Rhett's own well-made boots.

At Goldsborough General Slocum and his command were saved from destruction by a Union soldier who had been a rebel prisoner and been forced into a rebel regiment, only to desert at the first opportunity. There had been firing in front, but General Slocum felt sure that no large force was there, and had sent word to General Sherman that he could take care of himself, when this man in rebel uniform was brought to him. The man claimed to have belonged to a New York regiment which General Slocum knew, and some one was found to identify him. Then the man insisted that Joe Johnson's entire army was in front, and that the colonels had given out to their regiments that morning that they had caught one wing of Sherman's army off by itself and that they would crush it before re-enforcements could come up. General Slocum sent a young lieutenant quickly to Gen. Sherman. That lieutenant was Joseph B. Foraker, now an ex-Governor of Ohio, and he has since written the story of his ride. The next morning Sherman made himself felt on Slocum's right, and the wing was not crushed.

General Slocum was at Raleigh when the news of Lincoln's assassination came, and said it was only Sherman's prompt orders for the suppression of all violence that saved Raleigh from the flames. Sherman's treaty with Johnston followed soon after. General Slocum said that Sherman talked this treaty over fully with his officers, and if there was a single man among them who objected to its leniency, Howard, or Logan, or any other, he never heard it. The meeting of Grant and Sherman took place just after the bitter Northern attacks on Sherman for this treaty, and it brought out, General Slocum said, the finest traits in Grant's character. Sherman was the nearest approach to a rival whom Grant had in the army, and a mean man would have taken advantage of the situation to cripple his brilliant subordinate. But Grant exercised no authority, said not a word of reproach, and offered nothing but encouragement. The feeling in the army about the newspaper attacks on Sherman for the Johnston treaty was very bitter. General Slocum found one day a truck loaded down with New York papers, to which some soldiers were just applying the match. He asked an explanation, and one of the men said: "Those papers have got lots of stuff in 'em callin' old Tecumseh a traitor, and we ain't going to let 'em get around. If the man that peddles 'em don't look out we'll send him the same way."

OLD ROBBERS' CAVE FOUND.

Supposed Rendezvous of the James and Younger Boys in Minnesota Discovered.

ST. PETER, Minn., Dec. 20.—The cave wherein the Younger and James gang hid during the raids on Northfield, where six men were killed, has been discovered and at the same time the mystery of the disappearance of the youngest of the James boys has been solved, his skeleton having been found in the subterreanan rendezvous. A party of hunters traversing the great Fay ravine in Nicollet county found an old door, opening into a common dug-out. Hewed logs at the rear formed a "blind door," which led into another room twenty feet long and sixteen feet wide, along one side of which bunks were arranged, and from the number of these at least thirty persons had found sleeping accommodations in this abode. This room contained several benches and stools, an old table, tin-plates and cups, kettles, a cook-stove and various cooking utensils and the skeleton referred to. There was also a letter referring to the theft of some horses, supposed to have been written by Frank James to Jim Younger. Still another apartment was found where horses had been secreted, the artificial cave being large enough to accommodate twenty head at a time.

The place is as impregnable as Gibraltar, and twenty men with plenty of food and ammunition could hold it against a regiment for a month. The strangest feature about the matter is what has become of the hundreds of car-loads of dirt which must necessarily have been taken out in order to give the room which is found there. The only possible way to get to it with a horse is to follow the creek from its head, some miles west at the edge of the prairie, and then there are places which would seem absolutely impassable by animals, and to reach the cave with any kind of vehicle would be utterly impossible.

The only theory advanced as to what became of the dirt which was taken out in making this rendezvous which sounds at all plausible is that the place was built by a band of horse-thieves under the notorious Conway in the early seventies; that several years were consumed in digging, and that the loose earth was dumped into Indian creek, which in early days was quite a stream, and carried down the steep decline by the water. Members of this gang of thieves evidently joined the Younger-James outlaws in 1876 and piloted them to this gruesome earthy rendezvous, as they never could have found it without assistance.

The Younger boys, at the Stillwater prison, were shown to-day the story about the discovery of a cave, and they said they had never seen the cave and knew nothing about it.

EXPERIMENTS WITH DYNAMITE.

Shells Filled with the Explosive Successfully Fired from a Common Cannon.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 20.—Dr. Joel P. Justin, the Syracuse inventor, who has been courting fame through the invention of a shell whereby dynamite can be thrown from an ordinary gun without fear of premature explosion of the shell, made three successful tests at his range in the heart of the big hills of Madison county to-day. The range is just below the little hamlet of Perryville. About seventy-five persons arrived at that place on the 1:25 train this afternoon to witness the sixth trial of the Justin shell. The weather was beautiful, but a cold wind blew over the hills, making it very uncomfortable for the spectators. The range to-day was eight hundred feet, while in former experiments the range was a quarter of a mile. The crowd went to the edge of the rocks overlooking Perryville falls to witness the test. Dr. Justin spent several hours previous to the arrival of the spectators in thawing out the dynamite on a small stove. The cannon is surrounded by another bulwark to prevent the pieces from flying should the gun burst.

At 1:50 o'clock the first shell was taken from the dynamite shanty to the gun on a hand sled. It contained seven and one-half pounds of the explosive. The gun was loaded with thirty pounds of powder. A slight delay was occasioned by the dampness of the fuses, they refusing to burn. Finally the gun was discharged, and the shell struck the target, a great wall of rock, there exploding with great violence. The shells containing a similar quantity of dynamite each, and fired with the same amount of powder, were thrown with equal success.

Steinitz Wins a Chess Game from Gunsberg.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—The sixth game of the match for the championship of the world between Messrs. N. Steinitz and K. Gunsberg was played to-day. Gunsberg resigned after forty-three moves. The score now stands: Steinitz, 2; Gunsberg, 2; drawn, 2.

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SAWTELLE MURDER TRIAL.

The Victim's Little Daughter Testifies Concerning Her Uncle's Attempt to Poison Her.

DOVER, N. H., Dec. 20.—At the Sawtelle murder trial to-day Arthur W. Smith, of Rochester, who used Isaac's buggy on the Tuesday after the murder, testified that its condition was not changed while in his possession. Dr. Walter H. Tibey, Hiram F. Sawtelle's family physician, identified the body by the diseased condition of the skin near the finger nails, and traces of an abscess on one foot, for which he had treated him. Irvin Jenkins exhibited plans and measurements of points in the neighborhood of the grave. Attorney Wm. Williamson, of Boston, was called, and was proceeding to testify as to Isaac's visit to his office in Boston, when counsel for the defense objected on the ground that such professional visits and conversations were privileged. The objection was sustained, and Mr. Williamson stepped down.

Little Marion Sawtelle, Hiram's nine-year-old daughter, was called and sworn, being examined by the Chief-justice. She went to Rochester with her grandmother and uncle Isaac, stopping at Mrs. Smith's. On Monday she was well, but Tuesday, when she got up, she was sick. Later, when she felt better, Isaac told her to take some medicine. As he insisted, she finally took some medicine that he poured from a bottle into a spoon for her. Soon after he made her go downstairs, where she became sick and vomited. On Thursday Isaac wrapped her rubbers in one package. What another bundle contained she did not know. Lawyer Edgerly declined to cross-examine the witness, and the court adjourned.

DARING ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.

Pay-Train Wrecked by a Lone Desperado, Who Was Captured and May Be Lynched.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 20.—A daring attempt was made this afternoon, at 4:15 o'clock, to rob the pay-train of the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas railroad, two miles south of Woodville, Miss., on the Bayou Sara branch. The train was returning to Bayou Sara from Woodville, and as the engine was crossing a trestle the engineer saw the rail in front of him drawn away by a man whom he recognized as "Doc" Bradford. It was too late to stop the engine, which was derailed, while the tender and pay-car were thrown down a steep embankment. Bradford, who was in hiding, immediately came out and attempted to open the safe, which was locked. The train crew soon recovered from their surprise, and as their injuries were slight, Bradford, seeing he was about to be overpowered, fled into the woods, but was pursued and captured and lodged in the jail at Woodville. Paymaster J. C. French, who was aboard, received slight injuries. Roadmaster Bryan was seriously injured. Bradford had drawn the spikes and tied a telegraph wire to the rail, with which he drew it from its position and caused the wreck. He is a notorious criminal. Some time ago he shot and killed a negro at Centerville, Miss., but was acquitted on the grounds of insanity. A private telegram from Woodville intimates that he will be lynched to-night.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

Local Forecasts.

For Indianapolis and Vicinity—For the twenty-four hours ending 8 P. M., Dec. 21—Rain during the night, followed by clearing and fair weather; nearly stationary temperature, followed by colder Sunday night.

GENERAL INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—For Ohio and Indiana—Rain; southerly winds; warmer.

For Illinois—Light rain; wind shifting to northwesterly: colder, and fair on Monday.

Observations at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 20.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	R. H.	Wind.	Weather.	Pre.
7 A. M.	30.32	37	74	S'east.	Cloudy.	0.00
7 P. M.	30.12	44	89	South.	Lt Rain.	0.11

Maximum temperature, 51; minimum temperature, 31.

Following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation on Dec. 20:

	Tem.	Pre.
Normal	32	0.11
Mean	41	0.11
Departure from normal	*9	0
Excess or deficiency since Dec. 1	—4	—1.33
Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1	*365	*10.02

*Plus.

General Weather Conditions.

SATURDAY, Dec. 20, 7 P. M.

PRESSURE.—The low barometric area central last night north from Lake Winnipeg is central to-night north from Lake Superior, its southern edge extending to Iowa. Elsewhere the pressure is high. An area is central off the Atlantic coast, and another west of the Rocky mountains.

TEMPERATURE.—Cold and freezing temperature continues from New York northward; exceedingly warm over the Southern States; 60° and above is reported from Texas, Louisiana and Mississippi southward; 50° and above from Colorado, Kansas, southern Iowa and the Ohio valley northward; 40° degrees and above from Nebraska, central Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan and Ohio southward; 30° and below from Manitoba, northern Minnesota northward, and from Canada and New York northward.

PRECIPITATION.—Light rains fell in Illinois and Indiana.

Fasted Forty-five Days.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—Signor Succi ended his forty-five-day fast at 8:10 this evening. He said this morning he could fast at least fifteen days longer, but the physicians who have been watching him say he could not live five days longer without food. Succi looked like a corpse to-day. He lay in bed this morning half dressed, with bed-clothes piled on his emaciated, shivering form, his eyes half closed and his voice weak and querulous in sound. He said he would never fast again for such a length of time. To-day he drank tepid water, and broke his fast this evening on a cup of cocoa. At 7:30 this morning Succi weighed 104¾ pounds, a loss of 42½ pounds since he began fasting.

To-morrow evening Succi leaves for Boston, where he will exhibit for a week on the stage for $1,500.

Attorney Removed for Cause.

CHICAGO, Dec. 20.—It is learned that the Attorney-general of the United States has ordered lawyer G. M. Lambertson, who represented the Interstate Commission in the recent investigation of violations of the interstate law before the federal grand jury in this city, to retire from the case so far as the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad is concerned. This action is due to the representation of Burlington officials that Lambertson is interested in a damage suit against that company at Lincoln, Neb., and that his only object is to gather points necessary for the successful prosecution of that case. The order removing Mr. Lambertson from the case comes a little late, as he has had plenty of opportunity to get the information he desired during the recent investigation before the federal grand jury.

Minnesota's Jury Law.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 20.—Governor Merriam decided, to-day, to issue a proclamation declaring the adoption by the people of the constitutional amendment making a verdict by five-sixths of a jury in a civil action valid. This decision was reached on the advice of Attorney-general Clapp that under the quoted Supreme Court opinion of 1876 "a majority of those present and voting," where it occurs in the State Constitution, means not a majority of those voting on the pending amendment. It is no secret, however, that the State's law officers believe the amendment will be overthrown as soon as a test case is taken to the Supreme Court. In other words, they believe the decision of 1876 to be "bad law."

Prohibition Movement in Canada.

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 20.—The Presbyterian churches of Canada, other churches and the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, have taken action in the line of petitioning the House of Commons and Senate for a law prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes in Canada. Over 30,000 petitions to this end will be sent out to the different denominations. This is the most extensive movement that has yet been inaugurated for taking the sense of the Canadian people on this question, and will result in a closer estimate of the public wish than anything yet done in the same direction.

Ex-Banker Charged with Fraud.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—Nathaniel Niles, ex-president of the Tradesmen's National Bank, was arrested to-day by a deputy sheriff on an order issued by Judge Beach, of the Supreme Court, in a suit by Elizabeth Parrett, to recover $73,000 cash and chattels, of which she claims he defrauded her.

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MESSENGER

THE HEX'S DAUGHTER.

A Weird Tale of Modern Witchcraft in Pennsylvania.

New York Sun.

"I was on a business trip through central Pennsylvania recently," said a New York traveling man, "and stopped one night in a quiet little old Pennsylvania Dutch town. An old woman had died in the place that day, and wherever I went about the village her death seemed to be the leading topic. I finally asked the landlord of the hotel where I stopped who or what the old woman had been.

"'Oh, she was a hex,' the landlord replied.

"Not having the least suspicion of what in the world a hex might be, I pushed inquiry, and learned that a great many people in that vicinity, and, in fact, throughout that entire part of the State, were still firm believers in witchcraft and in the power of certain persons, by ridiculous incantations, ceremonies and prescriptions, known under the generic name of 'pow-wowing' to drive the witches away from persons, animals, wells, crops or whatever had fallen under the ban. These witch doctors were usually women, and were known in Pennsylvania Dutch as hexes. They were held in great respect, and the death of one was regarded as a calamity by the believers in witches. The woman who had just died had been a peculiarly successful hex, and her death was an event of no little importance in the village.

"'Now, I don't believe in witches myself, or in the power of a hex,' said the landlord, 'but I would be obliged to some one who could explain to me an occurence with which this woman who has just died was concerned, and which came under my personal observation. It was certainly the strangest thing I ever read or heard of, even in this locality, where superstitious belief and credulity find never-ending, weird and wonderful things to tell.

"'I don't know how old the hex was who died to-day. No one knows. But twenty years ago she was an old woman. She was the widow of a well-known Pennsylvania Duch farmer, Jacob Freitcher, who died a quarter of a century ago. Although she was left wealthy, her daughter went out to service, as is the custom with the girls of Pennsylvania Dutch parentage, although they may be prospective heiresses to thousands. This girl, then about twenty years of age, worked at this very hotel. Her name was Barbara, and she is to-day the wife of one of the richest farmers in the county. The landlord at that time was a leading man in this county, and usually a jovial sort of fellow. His name was Joseph Boyer. For some reason he never could explain he took an intense dislike to the old hex's daughter, who worked for him. I have often heard him say that when he was near the girl or she was in his presence he could scarcely restrain himself from doing her personal injury, and was constantly against his will, wishing that he or some one else might make her suffer. It was a most singular feeling, for the girl was honest and industrious, and, as the landlord frequently said, the best girl he ever had in his house.

"'Boyer's unaccountable hatred of the hex's daughter was not the only strange fact connected with the two. The girl's fear of her employer amounted to terror. She trembled visibly when he was in sight, and that she suffered greatly could be seen by the expression of her face. At times she fell into fainting fits after Boyer had left her sight, out of which she was revived with difficulty. Another singular thing was that the girl quit the landlord's employ several times, but after an absence of a few days invariably came back and re-entered his service. She told his wife that she had such pains while she was away that she was forced to come back for relief.

"'It seems that Barbara, who was a sensible girl and not inclined to the superstitions her mother was believed to hold the charms against, did not make known to her mother the peculiar sensations and suffering she experienced and endured until nearly a year after they first appeared. Then, finding that she got no better, she confided in her mother, who told her at once that she was bewitched.

"'"But who would want to bewitch me, mother?" she asked.

"'"I don't know," replied her mother, "but I will find out."

"'The old hex took a piece of black paper, took down her witch-book, something every hex has, copied something from it on the paper and folded the paper. She then gave her daughter a hammer and a sharp nail, and told her that, at 12 o'clock on the first night of the first new moon, she must take the paper, the hammer and the nail with her to an ash tree that stood at the cross-roads a mile beyond the village. She must place the paper against the tree, and, with one blow of the hammer, send the nail home through the paper. That, the hex said, would not only destroy the witch, but would discover the person or thing that the witch had acted through.

"'I remember it was a night in early fall that Boyer, three others and myself sat down in the back room yonder to play a few games of euchre. Just before we sat down the landlord glanced out of the window there:

"'"Hello! a new moon, and I saw it over my left shoulder. I won't have any luck to-night."

"'We played along until it got to be almost midnight, and we dealt for the last game. As the clock in the hall struck 12 Boyer picked up his cards. The next second he sprang to his feet, with a look of terror I shall never forget. He cried out, almost shrieked, the name of the hex's daughter, and fell back in his chair dead!

"'Of course, we were all paralyzed with horror for a moment, but, recovering, we hustled about to do what we could. We summoned a doctor at once, but he was of no use. The landlord was dead—dead, undoubtedly, of heart disease, the doctor said.

"'A few minutes after 12 that night the inmates of a house half a mile up the road yonder, toward the cross-roads, were aroused by some one knocking violently at the door. The person who was knocking proved to be Barbara, the hex's daughter. She was pale as a ghost, and as soon as she could find her voice she startled the family by exclaiming:

"'"I have killed Mr. Boyer!"

"'Thinking the girl was out of her mind the family tried to sooth her, but she declared she had seen him fall dead as she drove a nail into a paper at the ash tree to lay a witch, according to her mother's instructions, at just 12 o'clock that night. She told what Boyer was doing when she saw him drop dead in his chair. He was playing cards, she said.

"'"As soon as I struck the nail I saw him. He called out my name so that it rings in my ears yet! Then he fell dead."

"'All this came out at the inquest, which was held the next day. The post-mortem showed conclusively that Boyer had died of disease of the heart, but Barbara and her mother declared then and ever after that the witch was in Boyer's heart, and that the nail Barbara drove had been buried there. There were few people in the place but what shared in that same belief, and the popular verdict was that Boyer's death was just. And Hex Freitcher became a greater hex than ever. That is why her death has made so profound an impression in the village.

"'How do you explain that strange occurrence? There is no doubt Barbara saw Joe Boyer as she said she did. Did Joe see her when she struck the nail and know his fate?'

"I, of course, could give my host no explanation of the uncanny affair. Is there any one who could?"

Arranging the Offices.

New York Sun.

"Now, in this little republic we are going to establish," remarked young Mr. Hunker to his fiancee, "of course I shall be President."

"Yes," replied the rare and radient maiden; "and I'll be Secretary of the Treasury."

"Perhaps we had better consolidate the offices of President and Secretary of the Treasury," suggested the young man. "You can have a Cabinet place however. How would you like to do your own cooking and so be Secretary of the Interior?"

Must Wait Till the Clouds Roll By.

Boston Herald.

Notwithstanding the assurance that contributions to the Irish fund can safely be handed over to a non-partisan committee, who will see that the money goes to evicted tenants, the chances are that the flow of generosity from America to Ireland will suffer a check for a time. The atmosphere isn't quite clear enough over there yet to tempt the unloosening of the popular purse-strings.

Point for the W. C. T. U.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

If they would study the art how to make home pleasant; how to unite father, mother and children in the bonds of an affection so strong that all selfishness vanishes before it, one of the strongest roots of intemperance would be cut in twain. It is not always the drunkard who destroys the home; it is as frequently the unpleasant home which makes the drunkard.

Why does this man stare so? He is simply listening to the marvelous cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The following case illustrates:

February 14th, 1890.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. Buffalo, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—A remarkable case has occurred in our territory. J. N. Berry, a man about thirty years of age, was going down rapidly. He tried physician after physician, patent medicines, home receipts—in fact, everything. He went to a noted sanitarium and returned no better. We all thought he was dying with consumption, and only a few weeks of life were left for him.

He commenced "Golden Medical Discovery," and at the same time commenced to mend. He has used about two dozen bottles, and is still using it. He has gained in weight, color and strength, and is able to do light work. It is just such a case as we should have listened to rather suspiciously, but when we see it we *must* believe it.

It has trebled our sales of "Golden Medical Discovery."

JOHN HACKETT & SON,
Druggists, Roanoke, Ind.

In all bronchial, throat and lung affections, lingering coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs and kindred ailments, the "Discovery" effects the most marvelous cures.

WE COULD NOT CARE FOR THE CROWDS YESTERDAY.

The Inducements Are Too Great---No Sane Man Can Resist Such Prices.

500 DOLLS FOR GIRLS.

500 CARTS FOR BOYS.

500 Dolls are given away Daily

500 Carts are given away Daily

Every purchaser receives a Present. None go without a reminder.

Stacy, Adams & Co.'s $7 Shoes	$3.50	Misses' fine Arctics	60c
Stacy, Adams & Co.'s $5 Shoes	$2.75	Ladies' fine Rubbers	22c
Cox's fine $6.50 Shoes	$3.50	Men's Goodyear Rubbers	50c
Gardner & Estes's $7 Shoes	$3.25	Men's $1.50 Velvet Slippers	78c

Every Boy and Girl receives a present of a Doll or a Cart.

MONARCH SHOE CO.,

15 West Washington St.

When you want a cup of coffee,
Of a flavor rich and true,
There's a bit of extra sound advice
We would here extend to you;
And the same advice, dear reader,
You surely must agree,
Will be as sound and valuable
When it extends to tea.

When you buy the fragrant berry,
When you buy the soothing leaf,
You should buy them of a dealer
Who undoubtedly is chief
Of a vast and honest enterprise—
That extends from sea to sea,
And has thirty years' experience
In coffee and in tea.

It is only the GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO., with its 200 branches, that meets these requirements.

With this great experience they sell nothing but the best.

They sell their TEAS at from 15 to 20 per cent. lower than any attempted competition, and COFFEES at proportionately low rates.

☞ We continue, as a method of advertising, our custom of giving presents to our patrons.

X-MAS SOUVENIRS GIVEN THIS WEEK.

— THE GREAT —

ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO

INDIANAPOLIS BRANCHES—

No. 20 West Washington St. No. 164 East Washington St.

— TELEPHONE 748. —