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NIAGARA FALLS

Last Excursion of the Season.

The Big Four will run the last NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION of the season Tuesday, Aug. 18.

Niagara Falls, $5. Toronto, $6.
Thousand Islands, $10. Chautauqua, $5.
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Special Excursion Train will leave Indianapolis 6:45 p. m., Tuesday, August 18, arriving at the Falls 9:30 a. m. next day.

Niagara Falls tickets will be good to return for five days. Thousand Island tickets for ten days from date of sale.

This excursion will run over the Lake Shore, the regular connection of the Big 4 over which all its passenger trains run, and return tickets are good on any of the four fast passenger trains which run daily between Buffalo and Indianapolis over this route.

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WAGON WHEAT

We will to-morrow pay 85c.

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352 West Washington St.

SHOT BY HIS SON.

Father Killed While in the Act of Striking His Crippled Divorced Wife.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 9.—George F. Nieman, a shoemaker at No. 186 Everett street, was shot and instantly killed to-day by his son, Charles F. Nieman, aged twenty years, at their home, No. 18 Gorman street. The shooting resulting from a family quarrel which has been in progress for several years. About ten years ago Mrs. Nieman procured a divorce from her husband for cruelty, but he was allowed to retain a room in the house which belongs to the wife. The quarreling among the members of the family and the old man has been frequent, owing to his violent temper. To-day he began to abuse his wife and two daughters, Anna and Emma. The son, who was asleep upstairs, hearing the noise came out and saw his father with a pair of tongs in his hand upraised as if to strike his mother, who is a cripple. He rushed back and got a revolver. Just then the old man made a motion as if to strike his mother, when he leveled his revolver at his father and fired, the bullet passing through his right lung and heart, causing death instantaneously. The young man surrendered himself to the police and was locked up at the Oliver-street station. He is assistant secretary of the Cincinnati Insurance Company.

Catholic Church Dedicated at Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 9.—St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church at Long Branch was dedicated to-day by Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton. The church was packed with wealthy cottagers. Right Rev. Joseph Keane, of the Catholic University of the United States, preached the dedication sermon. The building cost upwards of $50,000, and a considerable part of this amount has been subscribed by A. J. Drexel, George W. Childs, Gen. Thomas T. Eckert, General Dougherty, John A. McCaull, John Hildreth and John and Jeremiah Curtis. A magnificent altar has been presented to the church by banker Drexel as a memento of his brother.

NO PLACE FOR RIOTOUS MOBS

Washington One of the Best Protected Cities on the Face of the Globe.

Any Attempt to Rob the Treasury Would Result in Speedy Death to the Would-Be-Looters—Experience of Baltimore Toughs.

Unique Plans for Entertaining the Grand Army at the National Capital.

No Pains Will Be Spared to Make the Next Encampment a Success — Senator Gorman's Hand in the Nomination of Frank Brown.

BAD PLACE FOR RIOTERS.

Plenty of Soldiers Within Call to Defend the Treasury Against Looting Attempts.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Next to the perennial resignation stories one of the most frequent alarms is the story of the gang of robbers who are coming to Washington to rob the treasury. One of these robbers always considerately sends word to the Secretary of the Treasury in advance and carefully details the plan by which the untold millions in the treasury are to be looted. Secretary Foster has, in the past few days, received a letter from the "King of the Tramps," in which the coming raid is again announced. As usual the city is to be set afire at several points and a riot is to be raised in a distant portion of the city, and during the excitement ensuing in extinguishing the fire and quelling the riot the treasury is to be broken into and robbed.

As a matter of fact, there is no city in the country, or even in the world, that is better protected than is Washington. Danger against fire is prevented by the presence of a good fire department. As for the matter of riots, so overwhelming is the military force that can be hurled upon the streets of Washington at almost a moment's notice that a riot is a simple impossibility in Washington. To speak of raising a riot in Washington is to speak without knowing a thing of the military resources at the hand of the government. Within half an hour the Secretary of War could put upon the streets nearly five hundred veteran artillerymen, who are stationed at the arsenal. A dispatch to Arlington, across the river, would bring galloping into the city through Georgetown two troops of cavalrymen who have served years after years upon the plains. An order from the Secretary of the Navy would bring up from the marine barracks some three hundred marines, the finest drilled soldiers in the world. At the arsenal are parked dozens of cannons and series of Gatling guns, while at the navy-yard are any number of Hotchkiss and other rapid firing guns, all of which, manned by men who know how to handle them, could be concentrated for deadly work within half an hour after the chief of police saw that his authority was at an end. Indeed, the very police force is in itself a guarantee against a riot, for the mounted police consist of former cavalrymen and all the other patrolmen must by law be chosen from men who have served in the United States army, so that the police force itself is a body of soldiers. In addition to this there are at Baltimore, which is only forty-five minutes' run from Washington, two batteries of the Third Artillery, now stationed at Fort McKendry, and at Annapolis, Md., an hour's ride from Washington, there is a very strong detail of marines and some hundred sailors. All these are regulars in the United States service, and experience in past riots has attested again and again that the mere appearance of regular soldiers is sufficient in most cases to put an end to any impending trouble.

Washington has really only seen one riot, and that riot, it is due to the people of Washington to say, was caused by Baltimore "toughs." It was in 1857, when Washington still went through the annual farces of municipal elections. A large gang of Baltimore "plug-uglies" had come over to "assist," and the result was what might be expected. It was not long before the Mayor found that his authority was at an end. He appealed to President Buchanan, and the one company of marines then stationed in Washington was ordered out. They were commanded by Major Tyler, an officer whose popular sobriquet was "Bulldog Tyler." Major Tyler marched his men to the City Hall and there received instructions from the Secretary of War to "restore order." The marines marched up Seventh street to where the mob, which consisted principally of Baltimore "toughs" and all the criminal element of Washington were awaiting the troops. All were armed, and they had gotten possession of an old cannon, which they had loaded to the muzzle with old iron, bolts, stones, and every imaginable missile. Tyler made the mob a short speech. "I want order," said he, "and I mean to have it. My men will not fire blank cartridges." An attempt was made to fire the cannon on the troops. It failed, and the next moment the marines had deployed into one solid line across the street. He again ordered the mob to disperse, and the answer came from a burly "tough," who threw a cobble stone at one of the marines. The soldier went down like a stick, but before he reached the ground there was a sharp command, and a blinding crash from the line of United States marines point blank into the mob. Then the riot was over. Only about half a dozen men were killed, but scores were wounded. There has never been a riot since in Washington.

When in 1877 there seemed to be a general uprising of riots all over the country, Washington alone remained quiet. The nearest attempt at a disturbance was a gathering of some five hundred negroes and roughs near the Baltimore & Ohio freight yards. A single charge from the squadron of mounted police dispelled the crowd.

In addition to all these regulars who can be brought here, there is a militia force here in the city of nearly two thousand men, well drilled and thoroughly equipped, besides independent troops of cavalry and batteries of artillery. In the Treasury Building itself there is a company of militiamen made up of Treasury employes, nearly all of whom are veterans. All these malitiamen could be depended upon in case of any riot. Indeed, they have been thoroughly drilled, with a view to such a possibility. It is a matter of fact that there are now in President Harrison's hands a series of formal charges, preferred by certain labor leaders of Washington against General Ordway, the commander of the District National Guard, for the very reason that he has instructed the officers and men how to suppress any riotous demonstrations that might arise here. The labor men have based their charges on certain utterances that General Ordway made during his instructions, which were interpreted as reflecting upon the workingmen.

Finally as to the mob itself. There is absolutely no hope of getting up a mob in Washington. There are none of the mob elements in Washington. It is the direct personal interest of almost every man, woman and child in Washington to uphold the administration which furnishes the daily bread. The small force of roughs and idlers that may drift here could not withstand the charge of a single platoon of police. The Treasury is absolutely in no danger from any mob or riot.

THE NEXT ENCAMPMENT.

Washington Will Do Its Utmost to Properly Entertain Grand Army Veterans.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The event of the past week was the selection of Washington as the spot for the next encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. It is needless now to repeat all the arguments that were made showing the peculiar fitness of Washington, where the grand review of 1865 should be repeated. Much has been said of the fact that Washington is a Southern city, and some of the arguments made against Washington were on this line. Nothing could be more erroneous that to assume that the undeniably Southern atmosphere of Washington, which was intense before the war and which of late has been making itself more and more felt in social circles, could in any way interfere with the entertainment of the veteran visitors or in the slightest degree chill the enthusiastic welcome which will certainly be extended to them. Indeed, experience has shown that on no great occasion when Americans from all over the country flock to Washington in one great demonstration is any attempt made to rouse sectional feeling. The thousands of blue-coated soldiers who came here to escort Benjamin Harrison to the White House and revive the era of Republican government were as welcome as were the soldiers who four years before had poured up to Washington from all over the South to welcome a Democratic President. To Washingtonians the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is as welcome as are the Gate City Guards of Atlanta. To Washington all comers are the "strangers within her gates," and as such all are welcome.

It is understood that extraordinary efforts will be made to give the next encampment of the Grand Army some striking and unusual features. It has been suggested, and the suggestion will be brought before Congress in proper shape, that the next encampment shall be an encampment in fact as well as in name; that the veterans shall live in the tented field, instead of the comfortable hotels and boarding houses of other cities. The War Department shall be asked to supply the tents for this vast army, and to make through its commissary department arrangements by which the veterans shall be fed as they were twenty-five years ago. Beans and hard-tack are to be served out as the chief articles of diet, but it is altogether probable that no objection will be made to the different posts providing themselves with accommodating commissary sergeants, who will look after the other essentials and luxuries of camp life.

If for no other reason, the next encampment will be welcomed because it will be a novelty in military demonstrations. Unlike all other cities where a parade of even two thousand soldiers is an event long to be remembered, the sight of serried ranks of gleaming bayonets, the tramp of cavalry and the clash of sabres is an old and worn-out experience of Washingtonians. Every four years the city becomes a military rendezvous, though not a camp. The streets resound to the tramp of soldiers, and the whole avenue becomes a column of paper soldiers. Hardly a day passes in Washington but there is a military parade of some kind. Visiting regiments and local companies parade up and down the streets and hardly a passer-by stops to look at them, hence the column of the Grand Army, passing in review; the sight of thousands of soldiers without arms, crippled, maimed and often helpless; banners torn and ragged, will form a picture in Washington beside which all the pomp and panoply of militia regiments with spotless uniforms and shining arms will seem a tame and unmoving spectacle.

The fears that some profess to feel that Washington will not be able to take care of a crowd is, of course, ridiculous. Washington is pre-eminently a city of hotels and boarding-houses, and, upon such occasions, thousands of private houses throw open their doors to accommodate the strangers. This has been shown so often in the excellent way in which all visitors are provided for when they come here to inaugurations, and was shown again, year before last, during the great triennial conclave of Knights Templars, that it requires no further argument. And the further fact that there is not a week passing in Washington that does not see the attendance of delegates from all over the country on some national or international convention of some society, political, religious or scientific, shows that Washington is destined to be the great convention city of the country.

Nor need there be any fear for a hall of sufficient size to accommodate delegates and spectators at any convention, however numerous. The directors of the Northern Liberty market have just converted the hitherto unused space beneath the arched roof of the market building into a hall capable of seating seven thousand people. Indeed, so convinced are the people of Washington that they can accommodate any convention, no matter how large, that, encouraged by their success in getting the Grand Army encampment, they now propose to persuade the Republican national committee to select Washington as the place for holding the Republican national convention next May. It would, however, not be safe to predict that the influences of New York, Chicago, San Francisco and other cities which will invite the convention to come there can be overcome by local attractions of the national capital.

ONE OF GORMAN'S TOOLS.

How Frank Brown Was Nominated for Governor of Maryland—A Clever Scheme.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The nomination of Frank Brown for Governor of Maryland, while heralded all over the country as a triumph over the Gorman machine, turns out really to have been nothing but a cleverly concocted scheme, devised and carried out by the astute and tireless Gorman himself. The defalcation of Archer, the State Treasurer, a tool of the Gorman ring for ten years past, the avowed ignorance of the machine Governor, Jackson, who confessed that he had never read the Constitution of his own State, and general indignation of all people in Maryland, utterly regardless of politics, at the unscrupulous methods of the machine, have taught Mr. Gorman that it would be well, if possible, to disguise his hand. He recognized that any candidate who was looked upon as his own man would be ignominously defeated at the polls, and with him would go Senator Gorman's own chances for re-election to the Senate by the next Legislature. The ambition of Frank Brown's wife to be the first lady in Maryland was well known. Mr. Brown, too, was a popular and altogether harmless young man. He was a farmer, because his wife owns one of the handsomest estates in Maryland, and Mr. Brown, when a boy, may have worked upon a farm. He has also been useful as paying the annual deficits of the Maryland Agricultural Society. Hence Mr. Gorman saw that Mr. Brown would make an excellent "farmers' candidate," and, as an anti-machine man, would prove an excellent stool-pigeon.

The scheme has worked beautifully. Mr. Brown made a most savage anti-Gorman campaign. He carried his part out to perfection, and the Brown shouters all over the State flattered themselves that they were about to down the Gorman ring. Only in one particular did Brown disobey orders. He was forbidden by Mr. Gorman to make any alliances with outsiders. Mr. Gorman would attend to all that himself. Mr. Brown disobeyed and made an alliance with Senator Bratton, of the Eastern shore, for the controllership. When he confessed as much to Mr. Gorman the latter was furious and told him that he would never consent to the combination. Brown was in a quandary. The convention was only two weeks distant and Bratton's friends were pressing him. One fine day there came a cablegram from Wiesbaden, Germany, urging Mr. Brown in frantic words to come at once to the bedside of his dying child. Mr. Brown left that same day. When it became known, however, that he had left his campaign in the hands of "Free Rasin," Gorman's most notorious lieutenant, most people began to suspect that after all Mr. Brown could not be quite so anti-machine as had been believed, and Mr. Bratton very readily understood, when Mr. Brown, a few days later, cabled from Paris that his sick boy was altogether out of danger, why Frank Brown had suddenly become such an anxious father. Mr. Brown and all the Gorman candidates were nominated last week, and Mr. Bratton and all the anti-Gorman candidates were dumped.

THE OTHER SIDE LAUGHED.

How Colonel Gibbs Turned the Tables on Two Members of the Texas Legislature.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—One of the visitors in Washington last week was ex-Governor Gibbs, of Texas. Colonel Gibbs told some entertaining stories of politics and the amenities of public life in the Lone Star State. One of them is especially good. At the time when Colonel Gibbs had climbed the political ladder so far as to be Lieutenant-governor, in which capacity he presided over the "deliberations" of the Senate, in what has passed into Texas history as its "Poker Legislature," he had the reputation of being one of the most skillful disciples of Schenck at the State capital. Two State Senators one day entered into a conspiracy which they thought would result in the Lieutenant-governor's discomfiture. They agreed to get into a wrangle on the floor of the Senate as to the accuracy of a scriptural quotation, which one of them was to make, and then appeal to the presiding officer for a decision. Their plot became known to the chaplain, to whom they had themselves gone for information as to the quotation. The chaplain betrayed the plot to Lieutenant-governor Gibbs, and said: "I have put a Bible under your desk, with a leaf turned down and the passage marked."

The time came. Everybody was on the tip-toe of expectation, for by this time the conspirators had taken a number of fellow-Senators into their confidence. The wrangle arose and the appeal was made according to programme. It was a very astonished Texas Senate that beheld the Lieutenant-governor reach under his desk, pull forth the Bible, read the text in question and conclude by saying: "If you gentlemen would only keep your Bibles as close at hand as you do your cards the time of this Senate would not be wasted." The laugh was turned on the conspirators, and Gov. Gibbs has ever since enjoyed a reputation for biblical knowledge second only to his familiarity with the relative value of "two pairs" and "three of a kind."

MINOR MATTERS.

The Wife of Dr. Douglass, Grant's Penniless Physician, Given Place.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—A painful reminiscence of the lastiliness of General Grant is the appointment by Secretary Foster, a day or two ago, to a very subordinate place in the Treasury of Mrs. Douglass, the wife of the famous physician who attended General Grant on his deathbed. By his untiring attention to the great soldier Dr. Douglass lost his practice and sacrificed his own health. It will be remembered that his patients all dropped away from him because they feared contagion, and to-day Dr. Douglass is broken in health and almost penniless. Through the influence of friends Mrs. Douglass has obtained a position that will at least keep the wolf from the door.

The Postal Union.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Captain Brooks, superintendent of foreign mails, has just returned from Vienna, where he was in attendance as a delegate to the international postal convention. There were, he says, delegates present from every civilized country in the world, except the Transvaal and Natal. Captain Brooks believes that by the time the next convention, which meets here in 1897, is held that every civilized country on the globe will be in the union. The principal event of the Vienna convention was the admission of the Australian countries. They agreed to come in on Oct. 1 of this year, provided the international postal rates are not reduced. They claimed that they could not stand a reduction. The present rate between this country and Australia is 12 cents, and from that country to this a sixpence a half-ounce. Under the union the rate may be anywhere from 5 to 10 cents a half-ounce. This country will at once reduce the rate to 5 cents. Australia may keep its rate at 10 cents, but it is likely it will reduce it at once to 5 cents.

General Notes.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—A new postoffice has been established at Penobscott, Montgomery county. John W. Hanna has been appointed postmaster.

Star mail service from Fort Wayne to Hickville is changed after Aug. 15, curtailing the service to and at Hall's Corners, omitting Hickville and increasing service to six times a week.

Mr. Samuel D. Miller, the son of Attorney-general Miller, is spending the summer at Marblehead, Mass.

Capt. E. S. Densimore, the chief doorkeeper of the executive mansion, has left Washington for a vaction. During his absence Mr. J. B. Turner, of Muncie, Ind., will act in his place. Mr. Turner has just returned from a month's rest in Indiana.

DROWNED IN A BATH-TUB.

Suicide of a Wealthy Louisville Woman Under Treatment at an Ohio Sanitarium.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 9.—Mrs. Nellie Webb, an aged and wealthy widow of Louisville, Ky., where her family is very prominent, committed suicide at the College Hill Sanitarium yesterday evening. She was a victim of drink and opium, and had been placed in the sanitarium on the 21st of last April. Not being considered dangerous, she was allowed the freedom of the place. Deprived of her stimulants, however, she developed a melancholy tendency. At 7 o'clock Saturday night, as was usual, she was given the privilege of the bath-room. Not long after she had entered the sound of overflowing water attracted the attendant, who found the door locked. An entrance was forced and it was found that Mrs. Webb had lain down in the tub fully dressed and turned on the spigot, deliberately drowning herself. She was removed from the tub as quickly as possible, but all efforts to resuscitate her were in vain. A telegram was sent to one of her sons, Geo. H. Webb, of Louisville, who will come at once and take charge of his mother's body.

Lynching Prevented by Police.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—Daniel Burman stopped at the house of Michael Becker, of No. 2204 Kosciusko street, at a late hour last night, where a number of people were gathered for a social purpose, and, being belligerently inclined, offered to whip any person present. The challenge was followed by blows from the whip Burman carried in his hand upon the head and shoulders of a number of those present. So many persons seemed unwilling to receive punishment that it required a squad of police to rescue Burman from the hands of what soon became a mob, whose evident intention was a lynching, for he was being dragged to the nearest lamp-post by the mob, several of whom were clubbing and hitting him on the face and body with their fists. Burman was badly hurt, but will recover.

Evidently Not His Son.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—The New York papers yesterday published a story about the conviction of an alleged son of Governor Henry Lloyd, of Maryland, as a swindler, with the further statement that Governor Lloyd died in 1885. Ex-Governor Lloyd presided over the Democratic State convention ten days ago and is very much alive. He is not yet forty years of age, was not married until 1886, and his children, if any, are therefore at a very tender age. The swindler is not known to Governor Lloyd.

Ex-Congressman Scott's Illness.

ERIE, Pa., Aug. 9. — Ex-Congressman Scott's family continues to grow more anxious over his condition. His illness at present seems to be taking him at intervals. One day he seems much improved, and the next he is utterly prostrated. He can take but little nourishment and he is rapidly growing weaker. Dr. Brand, his physician, is confident Mr. Scott will recover this time, as he did before, after the disease has run its course.

The President and His Visitors.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 9.—President Harrison did not attend divine service to-day. Postmaster-general Wanamaker and J. S. Clarkson attended the Episcopalian services. George W. Boyd dined with President Harrison and Mr. Clarkson this evening.

CHINA'S DREADED KOLAGHWEI

Powerful Secret Society That Is Trying to Overthrow the Government.

Recent Attacks on Foreigners Instigated by Leaders of the Revolutionary Movement—Mandarins and Viceroys Implicated.

Starving Yang-Tse-Kiang Peasants Incited to Arson, Robbery and Murder.

Questions That Will Come Before the International Labor Congress—Deadly Duel in Mexico—French and Russian Schemes.

SOCIALISM IN CHINA.

The Powerful Kolaghwei Inciting Its Members to Arson, Robbery and Murder.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—A correspondent writes from Shanghai, China, under date of June 25, as follows: Events in China are rapidly going from bad to worse. Grave disorders and serious uprisings have broken out in the principal open ports on the Yang-Tse-Kiang. The scene of the first revolt was Wuhu. Since then the blaze of straw has become a conflagration. Numerous secret societies, and among them all the powerful Kolaghwei, have thrown themselves, heart and soul, into the movement directed to overthrow the present dynasty.

The Kolaghwei has found a most favorable field of action in the Yang-Tse-Kiang country, because of the distress and misery there. A terrible drought has destroyed the harvests. The people there are on the verge of starvation, and are dying off by the hundreds and thousands. The surviving wretches, instigated by hunger and want of every kind, are burning, robbing and murdering on every side. So, naturally, they have become the unconscious agents of the leaders of the revolution. All soldiers who have served their time in the army have organized into regiments and brigades, and are now ready to obey any orders emanating from the Kolaghwei. All these people have nothing to lose, but everything to gain. Mandarins of the highest rank and at least two viceroys are connected with the movement. This Chinese socialism is different from that of western Europe, but has certain points of similarity to nihilism. Governors of provinces, provincial functionaries, officials of every rank down to the most insignificant employes, almost the whole literary classes, are joined together with the common object of overthrowing the present government and reigning dynasty. In Russia the peasant workman and lowest classes are not, as a rule, implicated in nihilism, but remain loyal to the Czar; but in China the ignorant, starving masses have become the docile agents of the Kolaghwei, who remain in the background, secretly directing and fomenting the movement.

R. M. Segent, an American missionary, and Mr. Green, an English custom-house official, were assassinated at Wasuch. Their heads were crushed between large stones and their mangled bodies were kneaded into jelly. A river boat arrived in time to save the women and children. Do you suppose that the British authorities, the consul who represents England and who should protect the lives of Europeans in danger, gave themselves any anxiety about such a slight affair? They neglected to take any measures of precautions for other persons, but looked out pretty carefully for themselves. At Wuhu, for instance, the English consul, who, according to the inaccurate dispatch sent to the London Times, was said to be wounded, as a reality was in a state of absolute despair. He, however, managed to escape by disguising himself as a Chinaman, and went to a place of safety without troubling his head about the European women and children in peril.

As to the British fleet, which is pretty strong now in Chinese waters, it was altogether invisible and only put in an appearance when the emeute was all over. Admiral Richards was, in fact, cruising towards Japan.

On the other hand the United States ship Palos and the French cruiser L'Inconstant were on hand and at Kukiang acted in friendly co-operation, cleared the decks for action, and threatened to bombard the town if the rioters moved a step. The commander of L'Inconstant, Capitaine de Fregate de Jonquieres, watch in hand, fixed an hour for the taotai of Kukiang himself to bring the entire European population, missionaries, nuns, orphans, women and children into the Bund, in default of which the two men-of-war would open fire and reduce the town to ashes. All the guns were loaded and pointed, mitrailleuses, Hotchkiss quick-firing and machine guns were placed in tops, and "to quarters" was sounded on both ships. Singularly enough in the London Times's dispatches L'Inconstant was referred to as an English man-of-war. These good relations and perfect understanding between the United States and French naval officers are everywhere apparent—especially at Shanghai, where the Palos and Le Villars almost fraternize. Every one asks what was the Chinese fleet doing?

It is an open secret that just before the outbreak the all-powerful Li Hung Chang, surnamed the Chinese Bismarck, who, among other important functions fulfills that of Chief of Admiralty, sent the fleet off to the north to execute grand naval maneuvers. It is the great Li Hung Chang, in fact, who holds the fate of the empire in the palm of his hand. He is Viceroy of Petchili. Pekin is situated in his territory, and is at his mercy. His body guard alone comprises ten thousand splendidly armed and equipped veteran soldiers. Admiral Tzing, who commands the fleet, is his near relative. Li Hung Chung, Viceroy of Canton, including the provinces of Quangtung and Quangse, is his brother. The viceroy of Szechuen is his devoted servant and friend, who owes him everything he possesses in the world. Li Hung Chang's relatives, friends and devoted adherents occupy important posts scattered through the length and breadth of the vast empire. All money from the provinces comes to him. His private fortune is enormous. He is absolute and arbitrary. He is untrammeled by the slightest control, and all the resources of the empire are at his disposal. What does the dynasty weigh in this balance against this experienced statesman and general? Up to the present moment he has not signified any positive intention to overturn the dynasty, but he has most certainly done nothing to defend it against the present revolutionists, who openly declare that they are about to destroy it. The rebels have already caused the nominal rulers of Pekin to become estranged from the European powers who might otherwise protect them, but who, on the contrary, are sure to demand from the imperial government heavy indemnities. At Shanghai there is intense excitement in the foreign settlement and in the French concession. There is here a large settlement of English and an important American colony. There are Germans, Russians, Japanese, etc.

All the consuls presided over by their doyen, M. Wagner, the French consul, are arranging for the defense of the reservation. A call has been made for volunteers, and arms are distributed. The revolutionists have posted placards on the shops of the native cities and towns, and of those of all the European concessions—even in Shanghai—announcing the town will be burned and pillaged. The tatoai of Shanghai has replied to this by posters, stating that any rebel captured shall have his head chopped off.

Fears for Two Hoosier Missionaries.

HANOVER, Ind., Aug. 9.—Great anxiety is felt here for the safety of Rev. J. C. Garrett and wife, who left their home in this town in 1884 to engage in missionary work in Wuhu, China, under the auspices of the Presbyterian board. A meeting has been

BATTLE IN MAD RIVER.

Fish Seiners Caught in the Act Show Fight and One of Their Number Is Shot.

DAYTON, O., Aug. 9.—State Deputy Game Warden L. K. Buntain, of this city fatally shot David McIlvaine, whom he caught, with four others, seining in Mad river, near Harshmanville, about midnight. Buntain had heard that a party had gone up the river to seine, contrary to the State law, and at the request of Ben F. Seitner, member of the County Fish and Game Protective Society, accompanied him to the spot, both being disguised. Four miles up the river they came upon the party in the act of drawing the seine, and Buntain, stepping into view, said: "Hello, boys we got here just in time to see you make a haul." Instantly one of the fishermen struck him a heavy blow in the left eye with a stone. David McIlvaine, who was in the river with the seine, drew his revolver and began shooting at Buntain and Seitner. Another of the fishermen also pulled his revolver. Then Buntain fired twice at McIlvaine, hitting him in the arm and sending a second bullet through his body just below the heart, the ball running from the left side to the right. One of the fishermen struck Seitner over the head with a lantern. The lantern broke and set fire to the grass, lighting up the scene. This gave the officers command of the situation. Buntain compelled the four men to bring McIlvaine to the bank, and then range in line in the light of the fire until he identified them all, John Hetzell, David Awalt, James Perry, William Richardson, and the wounded man, McIlvaine. Buntain took the seine and other property, and the party brought McIlvaine to town.

Buntain immediately came to the police-office to give himself up, but, as he was a State officer, and did the shooting in self-defense, as admitted by the wounded man, no arrest was made, nor have the fishermen been arrested. Cyrus Osborn, ex president of the State Fish Commission, called at the police office to say that the County Fish and Game Protective Association will stand by Buntain.

QUAKES AND TIDAL WAVES.

Indians Describe the Recent Seismic Disturbances at the Head of the Gulf of California.

YUMA, A. T., Aug. 9.—Reports continue to come in from the earthquake region at the head of the Gulf of California. Two Cocopah Indians of the tribe that live near there arrived here yesterday. They tell a thrilling story. Early Thursday morning hundreds of mud volcanoes burst into a violent eruption. The air grew denser, and many infants were suffocated. At last a violent thunder-storm cleared the air, only to show the tidal waves approaching with frightful rapidity. The waters rose, swallowing up the Indians' cattle, horses, grain-fields and forcing them to flee for their lives to the top of the mesas, a hundred feet above the river. The earthquake shocks then began. The fourth threw everyone down, seriously injuring many. The dust darkened the air, while the rumble of the earthquake, the sharp explosions of the distant volcano, and the bellowing of the crazed cattle became so terrible that the frightened Indians broke and fled wildly up the river. Two only succeeded in reaching here to tell the story. The others dropped, exhausted, along the route.

Jos. Epherez, a cattleman from Laredo, and fifty-five men witnessed the scene from the top of the hill to which they had escaped. They report the tidal wave as fully one hundred feet high, and that a bluish purple fire could be seen flowing down into the Colorado river, near the gulf. This is undoubtedly from the sulphur mountain which was set on fire by the volume of burning material thrown out by the volcanoes. Much property was destroyed. The residence and all valuable buildings on the ranch of Charles Townsend, breeder of fine cattle, were leveled by the earthquake.

Father and Son Killed by a Horse.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 9.—John Uniack, aged forty, a teamster employed by the People's Gas-light Company, and his four-year-old son Thomas were trampled to death by a vicious horse in the company's stables this morning. Uniack had gone, with his little boy, to feed the horse, which, for some reason unknown, attacked him and the boy, and before assistance could arrive both had been thrown and their heads crushed to a jelly.

Thinks the Negro's Friends Too Numerous.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Rev. Dr. Oaks, of Manchester, N. H., preached at the Twenty-third Baptist Church to-day, on "Shall We Move the Negro?" He was decidedly opposed to the movement for the removal of the negro, saying that he is a good citizen, and would be all right if he was only left alone by his friends, who were decidedly too numerous.