HENRY W. GRADY'S FUNERAL.

GREAT CROWDS FIRW THE BODY AS THE HOUSE AND CHURCH.

The Procession to the Cemetery a Milto Procession to the Cemetery a Mile Long-The Young Men of Atlanta Take Rieps to Erect a Monument to his Memory, ATLANTA, Dec. 25 .- To-night the mortal remains of Henry W. Grady repose in Cakland Cemetery. So sudden is the change from life to death that the story reads like a tragedy. In the flush of conscious power he stood before that distinguished Boston audience. The death-damp seized him before his return home, and the paron which was to have greeted

him has become a dirge instead. Before 9 o'clock this morning those who had been Mr. Grady's nearest triends began collecting at his house, and for half an hour were permitted to pass by the casket and look upon the face of the dead. Then the casket was borne to the hearse, the pall-bearers formed on each side, and the funeral cortege moved oward the First Methodist Church. On reaching the church door the procession was met by Gov. John B. Gordon, who had travelled all night to be at the funeral, and reached the city only in time to meet the coffin as it entered the church. When the ide doors of the church were thrown open not less than 5,000 people were standing in line on Peachtrest street. For some distance above and below the door the street was one solid mass of humanity, stretching from sidewalk to aldewalk. Street cars could not get through without great difficulty, so great was the crowd. At the head of the casket, in the place of honor, was the floral tribute given by the Constitution employees. The crowd passed on either side of the casket, like a stream divided for a little way and then uniting again. Old men and women with feeble steps lingered at men and women with feeble steps lingered at the side of the coffin, gazing through mists of gathered tears. An old negro woman stopped for an instant, the tears streaming down her face. Then, taking a pair of plain spectacles from her necket, she put them on and bent over the casket. There was a halt in the procession, but nobody thought of saying "Move en" to her, She seemed to have forgotten all else in her grief, and stood there sopbing, while those following her waited patiently and with tears in their own eyes. Not five minutes afterward a little negro boy passed, standing on tiptoe for a look at the face in the casket. He was about to was on disappointed, when a sentleman litted him from his feet and held him for an instant above the coffin. The little darkey looked back with one half frightened, half grateful look, and passed out with the crowd.

The church services consisted of the reading

the crowd.

The church services consisted of the reading of psaims, prayers by the clergy, and the singing of several hymns. The procession to the cemetery was a mile long, and passed through large crowds of people who lined the

the cemetery was a mile long, and passed through large crowds of people who lined the sidewalks.

The people of Atlanta have determined to creet a monument to the memory of Henry W. Grady. A meeting of young men yesterday resolved on this, and raised \$5,000 within one hour. To-day they issued the following address, from which it will be seen that the movement will assume a national character: To the Admirer of H. W. Grady.

No character in history, ancient or modern, who character in history, ancient or modern, who here an entitled name, and fell in the ranks of private citisenship ere he reached his 40th year, ever left behind him so many grief-siricken hearts and tear stained takes, or such an atiding sense of treparable loss as it. W. Grady. Measured by this comparison his grand personality assumes proportions which could not be competed while he lived. The young man of Atlants have inaugurated a movement to erect a monument to his memory commensurate with these proportions not alone to his memory. For that is impersiable in the hearts of his people, but alse as an institution in the hearts of his people, but alse as an institution of future generations of young men, guiding their inspiration and ambition into paths of useful philanthropy and lefty, self-sacrificing patriotism. The monument is already assured. The unparalleled spontance of the movement has removed all questions to be more about the movement has removed all questions to the movement has removed all questions is therefore issued, not as an appeal, but norder to extend the high privilege of giving to this noble cause, a privilere we do not wish to confine to any class or to any locality. While Atlanta claims him and his monument, and therefore, fittingly takes the head in the movement, are removed all questions is therefore issued, not as an appeal, but he my head of the movement has removed all questions is the refore to extend the high privilege of giving to this noble cause, a privilere we do not wish to confine to any class of the movement,

The Event at Which the Young Southern Henry Woodfen Grady died three years almost to a minute after his famous speech on The New South before the New England Society in Delmonico's on Dec. 22, 1886. It was this speech which attracted the attention of ali merica to him. Mr. Grady at the time was not even well known in New York. That is, his name was not a familiar one in this vast and rushing town. But he was a shining star in journalism, and all Park row, the home of the sewspapers, knew him, A little cotorie of Southern men in Wall street knew him. Among them were Col. John C. Calhoun, Mr. Patrick alhoun, Mr. Marion J. Verdery, and Mr. John H. Inman. They all idolized the Southern when it was known that he was to peak at the New England dinner they found a way to be on hand. Mr. Grady ast beside ex-Judge Horace Russell, the President of the society, and he looked upon 300 very comfortable looking men. He had piercing black eyes, raven hair, a charmingly frank anner, and a peculiarly graceful bearing as an orator. When he arese to deliver his ech he looked upon the faces of the 300

strangers. He was the first Southerner to speak at a dinner of the society since the war, and before him were men whose names were synonymes of legal acumen, culture, and wealth, All watched him intently. Gen. Sherman and Dr. Talmage had preceded him with speeches slighly culosistic of the North, and they, too, closely scanned the earnest looking and dignified Southerner as, in well-modulated tousa, he began his speech. He was but 35 years old. He hadn't said six lines before the assembling but he was but 35 years old. He hadn't said six lines before the same history of the host here arries. When held along in his speech Mr. Grady gave the first rightness of the houthern solder after the surrender. The vast assemblage was silent and intensely interested as Mr. Grady solemnly raised his right hand and held it for a second over the head of Dr. Talmage and then ever the silver locks of Gen. Sherman, and you could hear a win fall as he said:

"I ask you, gentlemen, to ploture if you can the footsore solder who, buttoning up in his faded gray jacket the parole, the testimony to its children of his fidelity and faith, and turned his face southward from Appomatiox in April. 1865. Think of him as ragged, half starved, heavy hearted, en; sebled by want and wounds, having fought to exhaustion, hie surrenders his gun, wrings the hand of his comrades, and lifting his tear-stained and pallid face for the last time to the graves that dot the old Virgina hills, pulls his gray cap over his brow, and begins the slow and painful journey. What does he find—let me ask you, who went for your homee sager to find all the wolcome you had neatly earth does he find the survey and he slowed him to he was a seamely, his trade destroyed his mine yeaches the home he left four years before? He ands his house in ruins, his gray cap over his brown and way the search does he do. this house in ruins his farm devastated, his slaves freed, his stock killed his barns empty, his trade destroyed his mine yeaches the home he self four years before? He

shout went up, and when he said: "Dear to me are the home of my childhood and the traditions of my people." the applause of the New Englanders brought a happy smile to his face and an added brightness to his spee. From that moment Mr. Grady appeared at home. His peroration was listened to in a slience that betokened the intense interest of his audidnee, and in closing, when he asked the New Englanders if the North would permit the prejudlee of war to remain in the hearts of the conquerers when it had died in the hearts of the conquered, the 300 throats thundered a "no!" that must have been heard a block away. When he sat down a cloud of napkins ascended over the heads of the diners as they cheered him, the band whooped up "Way Down in Dixie." and every one said Mr. Grady was a thumping fine fellow. He had made a national reputation.

EXTRAORDINARY CHRISTMAS WEATHER The Great Moliday Celebrated with the Atractic at a Spring Temperature.

It was like May Day. There was the hollday listlessness in the down-town streets and the bustle of merrymaking up town. The balmy air would have been charming had it not been unsessonable, but to the boy with a new Christmas sled it was the worst day that ever was known. But there was no end of merrymaking, as there always is on Christmas, and no end of eating and drinking. The entire energies of the community, in short, were devoted to observing the day. The hotels apread bounteous holiday cheer for their guests, and the tavern seepers of the town had cakes and ale in plenty for the occasion. Seemingly there were more Christmas trees than ever in the

are in pienty for the occasion. Seemingly there were more Christmas trees than ever in the east-side tenements.

PHILADELPHIA. Dec. 25.—This was the warmest Christmas in the history of the signal office records, which run back to 1811. The highest temperature was 60° at the Signal Service Office, 68° in the Park, and 70° on Chestnut street. Thousands of people in light elothing visited the Park, and there was much regret on the part of the boat house and merry-go-round keepers that their summer privileges had expired. The nearest approach to to-day's weather was in 1879, when the mean temperature was 45°, or 9° lower than to-day's mean temperature of 54°.

LOCKFORT. Dec. 25.—Christmas Day in Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and all over western New York passed like a May day. These was no snow and the sun shone brightly. The thermometer registered 65. Fourteen years ago to-day it registered 70, and boys went barefooted.

BABY HAMILTON'S CHRISTMAN.

Robert Ray Sent Pins of Gold and a Book but No Word Comes from Trenton Jail. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—Baby Beatrice was seated on the floor of Mrs. Rodgers's sitting room at 458 Franklin street, last evening. gazing in open-mouthed wonder at a wellladen Christmas tree in the corner.

Around the baby's neck was a gold chain, shich its alleged mother, when she stripped the infant of its finery, had left, and attached

the infant of its finery, had left, and attached to it were two pins of gold and turquoise. The pins were the Christmas gift to the baby of Robert Ray Hamilton.

On the table, near by, was a large illustrated story book, imported from Lendon, telling the tale of the travels of Little Lord Thumb. This also came from the man upon whom Eaby Beatrice had been fastened as his own. With the presents was a letter from Mr. Hamilton to Mrs. Roop, asking after the child's weifare, and requesting that she be well cared for.

But no word of love or good cheer or solicitude came from the Trenton jail, where Mrs. Hamilton is serving a two years' sentence for atrocious assault on Baby Beatrice's nurse. Mrs. Donnelly. Mrs. Hamilton has not ones written or sent to inquire after the child sloce she was sent to prison, and Mr. Roop asserts that previous to that time she exhibited no particular interest in it, except to carry off its jewelry and fine clothes.

JUNEETING LAW MAKERS.

North Bakota Legislators Start for the

BISMARCK, N. D., Dec. 25,-The excursion of members of the Legislature to the Pacific ast got away to-day, after a day's delay. An extra car was placed at their disposal. The roster embraced Senators Belyea and wife, Swanston and wife, Lawrence, wife, and daughter; Diesem and brother, Rowe and wife. Cowan and wife, Harmon and side, Harman and sister, and Svensrud, and Representatives Wickham and wife, McDonald and wife, Bowen and wife, Lauger and wife, Ingebreigon, Speaker Weilman, Green, Beard, McIntyre, Murphy, Renaud, Walton, Hoyt, and Milsted. The party will be absent about two weeks. They will take in Tacoma, Seattle, Olympia, and Portland, and Helena and Spokane Falls as the principal intermediate points. A similar excursion last year to Helena was burdened with some outsiders, but this one is comparatively free of friends.

Last year there were some ugly resolutions Swanston and wife, Lawrence, wife, and Last year there were some ugly resolutions adopted by the members left behind, but this year nothing of the kind will happen. The propriety of the excursion will probably not be questioned.

SOMETHING TURNED THE BULLET.

Attempt of a Gang of Toughs in Newark to Force Money from Two Negroes. NEWARK, Dec. 25 .- The Shipman street gang, a lot of young toughs who hang around oan and William streets, tackled two large negroes in William street to-night and

tried to force them to give them money with which to rush the growler. One of the colored men, George Anderson, an ex-policeman, could not be intimidated.

They were both set upon, and Anderson got a severe scalp wound. He then drew a pistol and shot at Edward Fagin. The gang then fled, Anderson was locked up, as was his companion and a boy, who is said to be a member of the gang. the gang.

Fagan was arrested subsequently, and it was
found that Anderson's bullet had gone through
his coat directly over his heart. It struck an
object in his waistcoat pocket and glanced off.

SUPPOSED TO BE SILCOTT.

So was in Ottawa on Tuesday, Bound for the Far West.

OTTAWA, Dec. 25 .- A man, answering in most particulars the description of Silcott, has been traced to this city, but is believed to have been traced to this city, but is believed to have left last night for the West. He was greatly changed in appearance. His hair was dyed dark brown, and he had entirely discarded the clothing with which he came into Canada. He said he was going up country to look for work, but from words he inadvertently drouped it was inferred he would try to leave the country through British Columbia and make his way eventually to England by way of Australia. He evidently had plenty of money.

The Big Fellow's Hollday.

John Lawrence Sullivan did not spend his Christmas in Boston. His New York and Brooklyn friends seem to be in the majority at this season, so he spent Christmas with them. His brother Michael Sullivan, Jack Barnett, His brother Michael Sullivan, Jack Barnett,
John Cusack, and almost every other friend of
the big fellow has got la grupe in more or less
serious form, but John L. ignores it as he
would a third-rate fighter.
Sullivan has been stopping at the Stevens
House lately and his headquarters have been
at Cusack's place, 15 Broadway, so when the
latter proposed a quiet little Christmas dinner
at his rooms John agreed to be there. It was
a little family party that sat down at about
7 o'clock last night, consisting only of Sullivan,
his brother, Cusack and hisfamily,
It was the understanding that John was to
leave by the midnight train for Boston, but
after dinner he went to Brooklyn to see Jack
Barnett and the train left without him.

Half Murdered by Young Toughs. John Regan, aged 16, was found senseless in the street near his home at 16 Lester avenue. Newark, late last night, and carried into eaue, newark, take hast night, and carried into his house. It was evident that he had been assaulted and nearly killed, probably by a gang of young toughs in the neighborhood, but the police could not find his assailants. His case was considered so serious that the County Physician was called to take his ante-mortem statement.

Murderer Peterson Gives Rimself Up, LAUREL, Del., Dec. 25 .- George Peterson, who killed two men in a blacksmith shop at Who killed two men in a blacksmith shop at Hartley yesterday, to-day surrendered to the Sheriff of Kent county, who has placed him in jail under a guard. Excitement is at fever heat, and it is probable that he will be lynched. Intelligence received from one in authority says Peterson threatened the lives of several officers of the Delaware militia during the encampment at Brandywine. He had to be placed in irons before being subdued.

The Rev. Sam Jones's Daughter Married CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 25 .- William Graham of Cartersville, Ga., stenographer of the Cherokee Judiciary Circuit, and Anna Jones were married to-night. The bride is 17 years old, and is a daughter of the Rev. Sam Jones. The parents opposed the match.

Mandball Match. Newport. Dec. 25.—A handball match for sido and the championship of shode Island was played here to day by Garritt Landers and Jehn Modough. It was you by Landers. Score: Landers, su; Modough. 25, Time, I hour and o minutes. CATS AND DOGS OF THE TENDERLOIS. The Odd, Smart, and Valuable Traits of Some Officed City Pets.

As Police Captain Reilly was sauntering through West Twenty-seventh street in plain clothes on patrol duty one afternoon last week he saw a large white cat colled up con-tentedly in the sunshine beneath a truck near the wheels. A young colored man, at whose heels a fine Newfoundland trotted, caught sight of the cat at the same moment. The dog saw the cat too. The colored man didn't know the tenderloin's commander by sight, and pointing at the cat, he said to the dog, in a tone of command: "Eat him! Eat him!"

The cat had meantime got upon all fours, in a defensive attitude, and was eying the dog. with its tail enlarged and wagging angrily. The dog gave a sudden bound toward the cat as his master spoke. The cat sprang into the air at the same moment, and came down plump on the dog's back just as the Newfoundland landed beneath the truck. Pussy drove her claws deep into the dog's furry coat, and scratched with a vigor that made the big canine howl. The dog appeared to be dazed by the cat's unexpected strategy. His master's eyes bulged with amazement, too.

Capt, Reilly's roar of laughter made him look

around with a frown. "There seems to be some difficulty about eating' that cat," the Captain said, playfully. The Newfoundland had meantime crawled back to his master in a crestfallen way, with

his shaggy tail between his legs.
"Well, I'm blessed." blurted out the colored man. "If that ain't the smartest cat I ever saw. He ought to have a medal." The cat is one of the best known felines in

Twenty-seventh street, and her mistress says

that the dog doesn't live that can get the better of her. Pussy always springs in the air and

Twenty-seventh street, and her mistress says that the dog doesn't live that can get the better of her. Pussy always springs in the air and lands on the dog's back and claws her foe so mercliessly that he is glad to beat a retreat.

Another tenderloin dog that is too smart to tackle that particular puss, and who is an interesting dweller on Sixth avenue, near pussy's home, is the big, black, amooth-coated animal that the proprietor of a large Sixth avenue restaurant keeps as a guardian of his wine cellar. The only thing ornamental about this canine is his big coliar. The only person in the establishment besides the proprietor who has the right to order the removal of wine from the cellar with the waiters and hands them the bottles for the guests. The big dog is always present at these times, and is left on guard when the steward is away, and the dog takes a friendly interest in them. The empty bottles when the steward is away, and the dog takes a friendly interest in them. The empty bottles are stored in the rear of the cellar. None of the waiters dares to remove a full bettle in the aissence of the steward. The dog has learned that it is against orders for a waiter to fool with the full bottles, and he will growl ancrily if they attempt to touch them. Once recently he sprang at a more daring waiter who undertook to test the dog's watchfulness.

"I could not hire for money so good a superintendent of my wine cellar as that dog," the proprietor said proudly to a customer, "and I would not part with him. He is only a mongrel at that. I bought him in the pound three years ago for \$3."

Prince is another tenderioin precinct canine. He is a black-and-gray dog of the pug species that was taken to Haines's Corners in the Catakilis last summer by the owner, and became famous in that delightful neighborhood for his remarkable behavior in the presence of a lighted pumpkin head. The dog's admiration for illuminated pumpkin head. The dog's admiration for illuminated pumpkin head. The dog's hammals face on one side, and on t

SOUIRRELS ARE QUICK.

Johnnie Peterson Found This Out as He was Pulling the Tail of One.

PORTLAND, Conn., Dec. 25 .- Johnnie Peterson. Olaf Hallberg's 14-year-old adopted son. of the high and woody country town of Chaplin, has just shown a novel way in which to hunt gray squirrels, but it is not likely ever to become popular. He and some other youngsters had chased a squirrel into a big black oak, and be went up to smoke or pull him out. He nimbly climbed the huge tree, and not fifty feet from the ground found a wide-mouthed burrow, in which the game had taken refuge, but the burrow was such a shallow one the grayback had left two or three inches of his bushy tail trailing from the hole. John gathered a loop or two of the tail in his right hand, and, hanging to a bough with his other hand, pulled with all his might on the squirrel, trying to make the game animal let go his clutch.

Any one who ever attempted to pull a gray-

make the game animal let go his clutch.

Any one who ever attempted to pull a grayback out of a burrow by the tail knows what a job it is, particularly if the hole goes down instead of upward; and young Peterson hadn't pulled many moments before he was convinced that his one-hand purchase against the squirrel's four-clawed grip would never avail. So balancing himself on a limb he laid hold of the tail with both hands and pulled for all John Peterson was worth. Pretty soon the squirrel let go very suddenly, as squirrels usually do, and John let go, too, at the same instant, and John and squirrel came bounding and crashing and ricocheting and caroming down through the black oak fifty feet to the ground. John turned just six somersaults in the air in reaching the ground, and as he held the squirrel, clutched tight by the tail in both hands, the squirrel tuned just as many somersaults as John did.

Boy and game struck among rocks and tree stubs on the earth, but the boy's fall was somewhat broken by the cak boughs he caromed on and he was not killed, but he fell on and killed the squirrel. Both of the boy's wrists were broken his head was gashed and his skull slightly fractured. Blood streamed down his face, but he was not made unconscious. With the aid of his companions he made out to reach home, and Dr. Sweat, the "natural bone setter," dressed his hurts. He will get well. The squirrel is to be stuffed.

As Capt, Justin E, Arnold of Haddam Neck was sawing the trunk of a famous souirrel tree into boards at his mill the other day, he saw his saw flashinto a punky part and emerge tuffed with gray squirrel fur. In another instant the owner of the rest of the fur darted out of a burrow in the log, lesped to the ground, and was off in a flash, making for the woods not far away. Half a dozon persons saw the incident, but they were not quick enough to capture the animal.

The head porter of a hotel at Selma, Ala., had got mad at a colored back driver. He wasn't "common, low-down mad," but plead guilty to dignified indignation. "Bah!" he said. "I scorn to stand heah an'

excruciate wid you." "An', sah!" replied the other, "I wouldn't similitude myself by striking you." "If it wasn't agin de law, I should call you out, sah!" "Lucky fur you dat dere is sich a law!"

"Hu!"
"Dey sold you fur fo' hundred dollars befo'

"Dey sold you fur fo' hundred dollars befo'
de war!"
"I inform you dat you ar' a liah, sah!"
"De same to you, sah!"
"I'il draw cuts to see who takes pi'zen an'
killa hisself."
"Shoo! You'd run!"
"Doan' you believe yo'self, nigger!"
"Who's nigger?"
"You is!"
"You is!"
"Git dem cuts ready? De one who draws de
shortest has to take pi'zen an' kill hisself."
"Heah's de cuts; take yer pick."
"Look out, nigger! You's gwine to git de
short one!" short one!"
"Hu! You's got it! See! Now, den, we'll see how brave you is. If yer's a gem'len you'll be founded dead in the mawnin'. If you's a loafer you'll be alive."
"I'll kill myself, but I'll hant ye,"

Shoo!"
Yes I will—hant ye all de rest of yo' life!"
Dat's combatable, sah."
Can't help dat. I'll hant yo' night an' day all de time."
"Den you hadn't better die, Reckon we hain't no cause ter be mad."
"Reckon not. Did you call me nigger?"
"Yes, but Ize dun sorry."
"Den you a lian. Shake." NO MAN'S LAND CRIMINALS

FIGOROUS ATTEMPTS TO BRING TREM TO JUSTICE,

The Beputy Marshals are on the Trail of Every One-Even the Men who Relped in Beaver City's "Executions" Must Stand Trial-Small Hope of Justice. BEAVER CITY, No Man's Land, Dec. 25 .- On Wednesday of last week Deputy United States Marshals Leatherman and Williams of Paris. Texas, arrived here, bringing warrants for the arrest of J. C. Hodge and A. Mundell on a charge of murder. Hodge is a dry goods merchant and Mundell is a land locator and a deputy United States murshal as well. They are accused of having murdered O. P. Bennett

There is no doubt about their having par-

ticipated in the killing. Mundell was the man to fire the first shot, and as for Hodge those who know him say that he does not miss often. especially when shooting over the short range that intervened in the killing of these two men. The arrest is particularly interesting for two reasons. It is the last of a series of arrests made for crimes committed when No Man's Land was not within the defined limits of any United States Court, and it is an arrest for participating in the first execution done under the curious first government that the people of No Man's Land set up when they found that the United States would do nothing for them.

Bennett and Thompson were bad citizens beyond question. Bennett had been one of the first settlers to reach the new country, and with his partners, two brothers by the name of Tracy, opened the first dance house in Beaver City. Thompson was a friend of theirs, and when in the winter of 1886 the dance house business was abandoned because the freighters no longer drove over that trail. Thompson and one of the girls from the house went to keeping house on a back street. Thereafter Thompson was accused of various petty crimes, and was

and he worked together in this matter. Now it happened that at this time a man named Scrannage was engaged in the business of claim grabbing. He was ploughing around valuable land and then selling the claims to tenderfeet. He claimed an unusually valuable quarter section just outside of the town limits and intended to transfer it to a brother-in-law named W. J. Kline.
But before Kline arrived Thompson went on

certainly guilty of claim jumping. Beanott

the claim, built a dug-out, for which Bennett furnished the lumber, and there he squatted. There was no question that he had then a better right in law to the claim than Scrannage. for Scrannage already lived on a claim else-where, while Kline had not arrived. On the other hand, it was not denied that Thompson, with Bennett's aid, took up this claim for the sole purpose of compelling Kline and Scrannage to buy them off

The people of Beaver probably did not know at that time that Scrannage was swindling tenderfeet. They supposed he and Kline were

at that time that Scrannage was swinding tenderfeet. They supposed he and Kline were reputable citizens, who wanted to grow up with the country. They knew that Thompson and Bennett were disreputable citizens, and so when Scrannage appealed to the Respective Claim Board, a committee of reputable citizens appointed at a public meeting to arbitrate between contesting claimants, the Foard promptly decided in favor of Scrannage and kline.

Thompson and Bennett jeered at the decision and held on to the claim. There were a number of meetings of citizens held to consider the case, and the unshot of the matter was that on the morning of March 2, 1897, a coumlitee consisting of Scrannage, Kline, a man named T. N. McIntosh. Billy Olive, J. C. Hodge, and A. Mundell, started up the street to remove Thompson from the claim.

It happened that Mundell, in going for his Winchester, was about 100 yards behind the rest of the gang. As he was passing in front of the house then occupied by Dr. O. G. Chase, he turned to look toward the house occupied by Thompson's girl, 150 steps away behind Chase's lot, and saw Thompson waiking from the stable toward the house. An evewitness says that Mundell at once slipped behind a handwood wall, took deliberate aim, and fired. The ball broke Thompson's right knee. Mundell says he shot from the road.

Thompson fell, but managed to crawl into the house, His mistress ran for Dr. Chase, who went there and found amputation necessary, and so made the man as comfortable as possible until he could get another surgeon to assist.

possible until he could get another surgeon to assist.

Meantime the gang, bearing Mundell's shot, came running back. They saw that Thompson was badly hurt, and the smell of blood whetted their thirst for it. They knew that Thompson could not get away, and so, paying no attention to him, they hurried down to the store that Bennett and the Tracys were then running. Bennett was not expecting trouble, and they got the drop on him; but he acted as coolly as though he had been asked to drink. He walked up to Thompson's house smoking his pipe lazily, walked into the door, looked at his friend, partly turned toward the door as Thompson began to beg for mercy, and fell, shot to death by the committee, who also shot Thompson.

There was an inquest held by the committee,

There was an inquest held by the committee, and a verdict was found to the effect that "they came to their death from gunshot wounds received at the hands of many law-abiding citizens, thereby inflicting as near as possible the extreme penalty of law as it should be in such cases."

received at the hands of many law-abiding citizens, thereby inilicting as near as possible the extreme bensity of law as it should be in such cases."

It is now likely that every one that ever participated in a No Man's Land murder will have to stand trial, for the deputy marshale are on the trail of every one of them. The fact that people then supposed they were beyond the pale of law made them careless about concealing evidence of the crimes; in fact, some boasted of their doings.

Even William Henderson was arrested for having killed Billy Olive. Billy was the murderous Nebraska cowboy who came to Beaveg to escape punishment for a murder done in Nebraska. He quarrelled with William Henderson, and finally held him up and made him march down the street with his arms in the sir. At last thing of this, he began trying to shoot his victim, but tand it is told as a marvel to this day! three cariridges in succession failed to explode in his repeater. Before a fourth could be pumped in Henderson had rounded a sod house and was running like a cyote for the hills.

In the afternoon he came back, found that Billy was still on the trail, got a rifle, and shot the fellow from behind a sod house across the street. When taken to Paris for trial recently, Henderson was not indicted.

Then there was the killing of Amos Busch, the saliou keeper of Liberal, Kan., who founded Beer City, the only town ever known that consisted exclusively of saloons and houses of ill fame. It was just over the Kansas line in No Man's Land, and was built because the Prohibitionists would not be sold there at less than fitteen cents a bucketful.

Busch got suddenly rich, was accused of robbery, and shot to death. One Brennan assisted in his execution, but had to be let go for lack of evidence. It is said that Brennan and others murdered Busch for money, and then lied about the dead to take the edge off their own crime.

Another interesting arrest was that of Mesars.

of evidence. It is said that Brennan and others murdered Busch for money, and then lied about the dead to take the edge off their own crime.

Another interesting arrest was that of Messra. Taylor and Phillips of the region known as Benton county, charged with making moonshine whiskey.

In short, as fast as the marshale get hold of No Man's Land's alleged criminals, they take them to Paris. There are two reasons for this procedure. One is that a man accused of a crime ought to be tried. The other, and here is the main spring, is that the marshale get fees and mileage as well on every arrest made.

That some of the blood shot in No Man's Land is crying to heaven for vengeance there is no doubt. The No Man's Land murders have commonly been cowardly and brutal, even where there were some slight mitigating circumstances. In comparison with them the stories of the Baid knobber murders in the Ozark Mountains in Missouri, where the shooters, instead of seeking cover, actually jumped out clear of all, are refreshing. But there is mighty little hope that justice will ever be done. It is true that a good many cases are now awaiting trial, and that the law that gave the Paris (Tex.) court jurisdiction over No Man's Land gave the court; power to try offences committed before the law was passed, but ex post facto laws, as this one seems to be, are of no use. Moreover, it is provided by the United States Constitution that no man shall be tried for a crime save in a court baving jurisdiction over the territory where the crime was alleged to have been committed, the limits of which territory shall have been previously determined. No Man's Land was not in the defined limits of the Paris court previous to the act of Congress of last Spring.

A Wealthy Farmer's Suicide. BINGHAMTON, Dec. 25 .- Anson Dewey, a wealthy farmer and owner of the grist mill at Vestal, near here, committed suicide by out-Vestal, near here, committed suicide by cut-ting his throat this afternoon owing to his dread of going to the poor house. After his death rumors were circulated that he had con-siderable money concealed in his house. The premises were searched, and in old tin cans in the cellar were found \$6.000 in gold and over \$1,000 in bills. He was 72 years of age.

A Lawyer's Sulcide.

Mr. WAUKEE, Dec. 25.—W. F. Wilbur, alaw-yer of Phillips, Wis.. committed suicide by shooting himself in the head late last night, The act was committed in a fit of despondency.

NEWS OF THE BAILBOADS.

Latest Information From All Quarters.

The Canadian Pacific Bailway has ansenneed a joint through freight tariff from St Paul, Minneapolis, and other Western points making a uniform rate of 87% cents per 100 pounds to Boston, Portland, Greenville, and Mattawamkeag, Me., and St. John and St. Andrew's, N. B., and the news has been received by the business men of eastern Maine with surprise and indignation. According to the new arrangement the Canadian Pacific is to deliver freight destined for St. John or St. Andrew's to the New Brunswick Railway at Vanceboro at a less rate per hundred than to the Bangor and Piscataguis Railroad at Green ville, which latter station is 131 miles west of Vanceboro. This is clearly a violation of the and Frank Thompson on the morning of March charter granted by the Legislature, under which the Canadian Pacific is operated across the Statz of Maine, and there is a decided kick against any such tricks on the part of the foreign corporation. The charter provides that the Canadian Pacific shall deliver passengers and freight to, and receive the same from comnecting roads in the State of Maine without discrimination, and make and maintain rafes with such roads pro rata, according to distance. If the Canadian Pacific should comply with the terms of its charter, through Western freight in car load lots would be delivered to the Bangor and Piscataquis road at about \$16 less per car then at St. John, which would entitle Bangor to be made a billing point, and thus greatly benefit that whole section. The Hon, J. P. Bass and other prominent men are making a strenuous opposition to the discriminating schemes of the Canadian Pacific, and the company will probably be obliged to fulfil their charter obligations. charter granted by the Legislature, under their charter obligations.

It is reported that a train will soon be put on between Halifax and New York, to run via the Intercolonial, New Brunswick, and Maine Central roads to Westbrook Junction, Me., thence to Worcester, Mass., over the Portland and Rochester and Boston and Maine, and from Worcester to New York over the regular through line from Boston to the metropolis. Eastern people would appreciate a train running straight through to New York, without a transfer across Boston, and the project is assured of liberal support.

A Chicago despatch says: General Freight Agent Paul Morton of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad has resigned, and will leave the service of the company on Feb. 1. Morton's successor as general freight agent will be Thomas Miller, at breacht general freight agent of the Burlington and Missouri at Omaha. Mr. Miller, it is understood, will be succeeded by George H. Crosby.

A Cincinnati despatch says: The plans for the reorganization of the Cincinnati, Baltimore and Washington Ballroad are all completed. A temporary directory has been agreed upon. The capital stock is to be \$5.000, 000. The company will be known as the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern, with the initials B. O. S. It will doubtless soon be known as the "Boss" railroad. It will be operated as a division of the Baltimore and Ohio, which owns a controlling interest in the stock. Gen, Orland Smith is to be Fresident and Capt. W. W. Poabody Vice-President and General Superintendent. J. H. Stewart, the present general manager, has tendered his resignation, but it has not yet been accepted. The reorganization goes into effect on Jan. 4.

Indigning the institute and control of order in the institute of the president and Goat, W. Velesbody Yes-President and Goat W. Velesbody Yes-President and General burering manager, has tendered his religination, but it has not yet been accepted. He recreased the property of the proper

The carts were almost honeycombed with bullet holes.

Mr. Fegraus found among other things several stone pipes, some of them half illed with tobacco; but the most interesting and probabily the most important find, as it may teil the history of the fight, was a small board about a foot long and three and a half inches wide, on which was carved over thirty indian hieroglyphics, Indians, buffalces, and horses being the principal objects delineated. According to this Indian latter, the party were out hunting and had made a great deal of penmican, when they met a party of unfriendly Indians and had a light in which seven were killed. The slat had been burned almost in two by a prairie fire, and the destroyed part somewhat interrupts the thread of the story. The little band of hunters were exterminated and their bodies left to rot where they fell.

His youngest daughter was the bride. Early in the day a number of young men invited to the wedding were amusing themselves practising with a revolver, and, after boring the barn full of holes, left the weapon in possession of a young man named Robinson. The wedding was duly celebrated, the dinner disposed of, and the party proceeded to the track side to get on the train, which pulled up for them. While standing there Robinson was firing a salute with the pistol. Suddenly pointing the pistol toward the bride he fired. Her back was turned to him, and the ball, passing between her right arm and side, entered her wrist and lodged there. in the day a number of young men invited to

War on the White Caps.

CONCORDIA, Kas., Dec. 25.-The outrages of the White Caps in this vicinity continue, notwithstanding the fact that vigorous efforts are being made to break up the organization. A party of seven men are now on trial for an outrage committed only a week ago, and to-day another was reported to the authorities here. James Mansure, who had been employed by a physician of this city, was paid off yesterday, and on his way home was held up and robbed. Last night a party of men, their faces covered with white masks, visited the house of John Lefice, dragged him out of doors, and administered to him a severe beating with switches, He recognized three of the White Caps and awore out warrants for them to-day. The names of persons implicated are not made public, but one is known to be that of a prominent physician. rage committed only a week ago, and to-day

Three Suicides in Que Family,

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 25 .- Jacob Constantine went to the Pickett's Cemetery at 3 o'clock this afternoon, and, placing himself on his wife's grave, blew his brains out. A year ago Mrs. grave, blow his brains out. A year ago Mrs, Constantine's favorite child died of a fever, and the affair so preyed on her mind that a month later she committed suicide by poison. This melancholy event had a depressing effect on the oldest daughter. Jennie, and early in the summer she took poison and died. Constantine was so affected by this series of tragedies that he attempted suicide and failed. To-day he accomplished it.

The Hoffman House Sarkeepers' Ball. "The Fourth Annual Reception of the Hoffman House Barkeepers" is what the tickets announ-for Monday evening, Jan. 6, 1891, at the Lexington Av nue Opera House. What the event will turn out to be in really a grand hall under the asspices of the alert and elegant young men of that famous up-town art gallery who minister so well to relieve the woes of its frequenters that they are affectionately termed "alchemista" and their productions "elixirs." Three times have they already shown that they can concoun with similar nicety the elements that go to make up a successful social event. But this time they are after the record, and will eclipse all past glories. Howes have been taken by all the famous frequenters of the Hoffman and men about town, and the sale of tickets indicates a large attendance. Music supper, and decorations have been strended to on a lavish scale, and a handsone souvenir, containing a small bottle of champance, will be provided for each lady. The officers of the association are: T. J. Coo. Jr. Fresident; Charles Kendell, Vice Fresident, Fred B. Loud, Corresponding Secretary; Harry Somera, Financial Secretary; Lou Bouchaian Tresaurer; A. Jacoba Sergeant at Arma. Billy Edwayds will be a sort of master of ceremonies nue Opera House. What the event will turn out to be i

Turkey and Pie for Pive Peints Children Pive hundred children connected with the Five Points House of Industry, 160 Worth street, sat down yesterday afternoon in the dining room of the down yesterday afternoon in the dining room of the nativules to an ample Christmas dinner of turkey, minos pie, and ceffee There was enough besides to fill ill heads to fer the outside poor. There were wently four pounds of wdibles to a basket, including a turkey potatoes, apples, corfee, augar, candy, a load of bread, and a minos pie. To each family represented by a child in the school a chicken was sent, while the ziris and boys themselves received gifts of clothing and toys.

Gov. Hill's Christmas.

ALBANY, Dec. 25.-Gov. Hill spent Christmas in Albany, and ate his Christmas turkey by himself at the Executive Mansion. The greater part of the day the Governor devoted to such official business as could be attended to at his home.

MENIER CHOCOLATE PUREST IN THE WORLD.

CONTAINS NO CHEMICALS OF ADULTERATIONS. Paris Exposition, 1889 | GOLD MEDALS. 40 CENTS—A POUND —40 CENTS.

Ask your Greer for Menier Chocolate (Yellow Wrapper)

For Sale Everywhere. BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

A UNIQUE WREATH.

The Widow of a Waterbury Man Perpetu-ates His Memory.

now approaching her 70th year. It is a mortuary wreath in memory of her husband, who was dead nearly five years before the curious symbol was begun. She made it of relies of her late husband, and of articles which were the property of the wives who preceded her. The frame is of putty, into which, while soft, the widow placed, among others, the fol-lowing articles: In the centre of the the widow placed, among others, the following articles: In the centre of the top cross piece are the spectacles of her late lamented and a small vial containing the pills which were left over from his last liness. Besides these, there are many small stones which he had treasured during life, his jackknife, a piece of candy, which she says he had left uneaten; buttons of all kinds from his old clothing, and a small bottle containing cheese made by his first wife. All of this collection is labelled, as, for instance, "The smelling bottle used by the wide before me." Enclosed in the frame is a picture of him whose memory the wreath is supposed to perpetuate. The wreath above the portrait is composed almost entirely of flowers and leaves, each of these made either of some portion of his coat, waisteat, trousers, neckties or suspenders, and worked together artistically. The shirt in which he died is showy bird, too wonderful and strange for description. Just outside the wreath are placed suspender buckles and watch chains en wined with the hair of the nother of his first wife. Some of the hair from his own head has been made into tendrils and the stamens of one of the flowers is of the material that lined his coffin. On another side of the wreath is a bunch of ratisns he bought her the winter before he died, saying: "Now, don't cook any of these, but eat every one." Balancing the raisins are three wires, each supporting one of his teeth, and behind them is the last toothpick he ever used.

SHE MUNT HAVE BLOOD.

Abnormal Appetite Periodically De-veloped by a Young Texas Girl, From the Philadelphia Times,

Mr. Davis and his wife are persons of educa-tion and refinement, and profess themselves entirely unable to account for their daughter's peculiar affliction, as on both sides for genera-tions there has never been any intemperance or mental disease. A Negro Eills a Street Car Briver.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 25 .- At 6 o'clock to-night G. Emmett Pinkston. driver of a Main street car, was stabbed to the heart by an unknown car, was stabled to the heart by an unknown negro and instantly killed. The killing was the result of a dispute as to whether the negro had paid his fare. The negro escaped, and up to a late hour had not been captured. The only passengers in the car at the time were two small boys, and the identification of the negro will be extremely difficult.

The Big Fire at Vicksburg. VICESBURG, Miss., Dec. 25.-The fire last night was the most disastrous that has occurred in Vicksburg in years. The total loss will exceed \$100,000, distributed as follows: Switzer, Newwitter & Co., \$120,000; Res A as follows: Switzer, Newwitter & Co., \$120,000; Rea. & Jackson, stock, \$18,000; Lewis Bros., shoes, \$16,000; J. Blumenstein, \$2000; B. G. Kegers, 10-s on Lewis building, \$2,000; Alexander Kuhne estate, loss on Rea & Jackson building, \$13,000. The fire is attributed to careleseness with fireworks, but its origin is really unknown. It began in the basement of Switzer, Newwitter & Co.'s store, which was full of staple cotton goods.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were. A. M.-1:22, 37 Jackson street, Michael Daly's apartmenta, damage \$75; 11:25, 694 West Forty-third street, Christian Brenner's wood house, damage \$10. P. M.—4:50, 210 Bowery, Maurice Fried's museum, damage slight; 5:15, 140 West Thirty-second street, cur samage sign: 5:13, 188 west thirty-second street, cur-tain damage 510; 5135, 138 Greenwich street, Mra. Shanholph's clothing store, damage 5500; d:40, 186 Brooms street, Morris Sacket's spartments, damage 525; 7:15, 9:17 Teath avenue, Abraham Harris's slues store, damage 550; 10:03, 205 First avenue, M. Rosenthal's clothing store, damage slight; 10:03, 496 Seventh ave-nue, engine room, damage slight;

Died Suddenly in a Motel. James G. Fountain, a clerk for the Union Stock Company of Des Moines, died suddenly in room 201 in the Coleman House some time during Tuesday night. Mr. Fountain came here on Dec 5 to visit his faither. He was unifering from a stomach trouble and consumption Deputy Veroner Jenkins thinks death was due to acute pneumonia. Mr. Fountain was of years old and was married. The body will be sent to Dea Moinea.

Christmas Comes Twice at the Broadway. The employees of the Broadway Theatre had second installment of Christmas presents restorday. They were personal gifts of watches and diamond and plus from Managor Sangar. At midnight on d day the employees each got an envelope containin extra week's wages in gold.

Obituary.

Horatic E. Swaysey. Esq., one of the most prominent and widely known members of the Suffolk bar, died on Tuesday night at his residence, 15 Upton Mr. Kavadagh, formerly a representative of Carlow in the House of Commons, is dead. Herr Markdoff, the Vienna millionatrs, is dead, aged 91 years.

A New Comet Discovered. GENEVA, Dec. 25.-Prof. Brooks, director of SEMENTA, Dec. 20.—Frol. Brooks, director of Smith Observatory, discovered a new comet this even-ing. Its position is as fellows: Signi assecution, Is hours ES minutes: declination north, 34° 40°, with a slow west-criy motion. The comet is bright and telescopic. This makes the third comet discovered this year by Frol. Brooks.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Hiss, she clung to Casteria. When she had Children, she gave them Costoria

A SAMPLE

On our Floor represents from fifty to five hundred being made, and is often sold many WATERBURY, Conn., Dec. 25 .- A unique piece of handiwork has just been completed by Mrs. Sophia Laramore of this city, who is times ever in a day, so you see the space to show it is very important, but now is filled by a single left over article for Holiday Trade, which must get out, even if given away as firewood; therefore, we mark then down to prices so cheap that you will be tempted to buy for future generations. The delivery can walt your convenience,

as there is plenty of room in the store

BUY OF THE MAKER,

GEO. C. FLINT CO.

Furniture Makers,

104, 106, AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.

Wm. Knabe & Co. PIANOS,

Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability, Invite special attention to their new artistic

HIGHEST DECORATIVE ART.

148 FIFTH AVENUE

HER YANKEE DANDER UP.

How an American Girl Vanquished a Rus-

of eliquette brought a crowd. The door was battered down. The three Russian girls were screaming in their corners. The old lady was hors de combat, and a flery-eyed goddess of liberty stood in the centre of the room, waving a tuft of gray hair in one hand and a jewelied hair dagger, with which she had been trying to stab the Russian, in the other.

The mistress of etiquette fairly acreamed with impotent rage, showered maledictions in broken French, German, and Russian upon her conquerer, and demanded that the most condign punishment be meted out to hor. The matter was carried to the Czar. Nicholse made a protence of punishing the young lady by issuing some order against her appearing at any ball for a certain period, but the old liberator was immensely tickled. He showered the most embarrassing presents upon the American beautiful slippers of every kind and description, silver slippers and gold slippers, and finally wound up by sending her a hair dagger, set with diamonds.

Great Fire in London

London, Dec. 26.—A block of buildings in Charter House square, comprising eight ware-houses and numerous shops, was burned to-day. The loss is \$750,000. Found Bead Beside His Wagon. GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., Dec. 25,-George

Fuller of Sandisfield started to drive home from here last evening. He was afterward found-dead by the side of his wagon in the outskirts of the village. He had been in good fealth.

To Suppress Cambling in Mexico. CITT OF MEXICO, Dec. 25, via Galveston,—Gen, Disa and Secretary of the Interior Rubio have under consideration plans looking to the suppression of gain-bling of every description.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH. Mr. W. P. O'Brien, recently released from prison, in the guest of the Rev. Thomas Croke, Archbishop of Cashel, at Thuries.

Joseph Hepkins of Woods Harber, N. S., and William Devine of Lewell two of the crew of the schooner A. M. Burnbam, were drawned on Dec. 22 by the capstring of their dory while attending trawls. BROOKLYN.

Peter Peterson, aged 27, of 101 Sackett street, fell overboard yesterday morning at the foot of flarrison street. He was rescued by Policeman Muldoon and Watchman William Logue.

Police Sergeans Doyle of the Van Brunt street station taskied a rough oustomer yesterday in John Luan, aged 24 years of 23 Hundington street, whom he found lighting drink in Cole street and arrested. On the way to the station Duan torned on the Nergeant and knocked him down with a swinging blow on the Jaw. He shan took to light as rapidly as his tipsy feet weeld permit, and did not stop atthough the Sergeant drew his revolver and bred two stort in the sirt to scare him. The Bergeant lost sight of his main in the excitement but he swar recaptured by Policeman Mulligan, and he passed his Christmas in a cell in the station.

FREE EXHIBITION.

MORE ABOUT MICROBES. How They Look Through the Microscope.

We daily read in the columns of the scientific, medical, and other journals of the microbes in the human system. Many wonder if it is possible that such things do exist. For the enlightenment of all who have any curfosity or desire to know more about these matters, we are giving free microscopical exhibitions every day from 8 to 6 and every evening from 7:50 to 10 o'clock at 1,361 Broadway.

We claim all diseases are caused by microbes, We are prepared to prove this, and will examine the secretions from any part of the body, or the blood of sick people, and show them the microbes. We are also prepared to prove that there is no remedy that will kill these microbes except BADAM'S MICROBE KILLER. We little the service sverybody to call. Bring your physician or skeptical neighbor. Seeing is believing. Our physician in attendance from 3 to 6 P. M. every day except Monday and Saturday. Consultations free.