THE OAKLAND'S CREW SAFE.

WERE TAKEN OFF THE DISABLED BARK BY THE LAURA MAY.

Captain Whitney Says the Vessel Sprung a Leak After Leaving the Columbia River, and They Were Unable to Gain on the Water.

ASTORIA, Or., Jan. 1.—Capt. Whitney and the crew of ten men of the bark Oakland, which went ashore on Cape Flattery last Wednesday, were picked up by the schooner Laura May and were landed here safely this afternoon.

On December 26 the schooner Laura May spoke the Oakland, which was flying signals of distress. The bark was leaking badly and Capt. Whitney and his crew of ten men took to the boats and boarded the Laura May. The schooner sailed into the Columbia river December 30 and anchored near Sand island. A gale sprung up and she was compelled to put to sea again.

Yesterday Pilot Malcolm, who was in charge of the German ship Henrietta, which arrived in today, reported that he believed the Laura May had picked up the crew of the Oakland, as he saw eleven men on the little schooner. Although the schooner with the shipwrecked crew was practically in the harbor here three days ago, there was no positive information that the crew of the Oakland was safe until today, when they stepped ashore from the Laura May.

"All hands saved," was the salutation made by Capt. Whitney of the wrecked bark Oakland, as he stood on the deck of the schooner Laura May. In speaking of his recent rough experience Capt. Whitney said:

"Myself and ten men have had a very narrow escape. We sailed from Astoria December 22 with a cargo of lumber for California. Shortly after leaving the Columbia river we struck a gale, but managed to reach 45 south. Directly we were in another heavy gale and were drifted towards the north. On the 24th I found that water in the hold was gaining upon us, it being then seven feet. It was evident to us that the seams in the forward part of the boat had spread in an unaccountable manner.

"At 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 24th, we commenced throwing our deck load overboard, and by 5 p. m. on Christmas day had finished down to the hog chains. Then we found that the forward hog chain had parted. This may have caused the leak. At 1:30 on the morning of the 26th, the main deck blew up from the pressure of water beneath, as if a charge of dynamite had been fired under it. The ship's nose was already under water, but up to that time we had hopes of being able to wear her around and get into port. After the accident we concluded it was useless to stay by the ship any longer, and took to the boats.

"Early that morning we sighted the schooner Laura May, from San Francisco, our position then being about forty-five miles west of Cape Disappointment. I made signals of distress by firing blue lights and rockets, and the schooner hove to for us. After taking to the boats we were only about forty minutes in reaching the schooner. The sea was very rough, but all of us managed to get aboard of her in safety. We took nothing away with us but the rags we stood in. There was no insurance on the vessel, but the cargo was insured."

GASOLINE LAUNCH FOUNDERS.

Struck a Gale Off the Columbia River and Soon Sank.

ASTORIA, Or., Jan. 1.—News has been received here this evening of the foundering of the gasoline launch Keystone, belonging to McGowan & Sons, cannerymen of Astoria.

The Keystone left South Bend on the afternoon of the 30th, bound for Astoria. She reached about fifteen miles south, just off the Columbia river, when she ran against a strong east wind and could make no headway. The waves were breaking high and flooded her with water. About that time the schooner Melanchton came along, bound from San Francisco to South Bend. Capt. Maupin jumped from his launch aboard the schooner. Just as he did so, the Keystone sank beneath his feet. Capt. Maupin was taken back to South Bend.

STEAMER GERONA GOES ASHORE.

A Portion of the Crew Make Shore Safely—Fate of Others Unknown.

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 1.—The steamer Gerona, from Portland, Me., bound to London with 400 horses and a general cargo, struck on Seal island this morning during thick weather. She floated immediately and on the pumps being sounded it was found she had fifteen feet of water in her hold.

The captain decided to abandon the ship and all hands took to the boats. The second officer, named Waltson, and twenty-three of the crew reached Forbes point, Woods harbor, at noon today. The remainder of those on board, including Capt. Baxter and thirty-six others, headed for Seal island. Whether they have reached there is not yet known, according to a dispatch received late tonight from Barrington, as the weather and water are very rough and it has been impossible to communicate with Seal Island.

When the ship was abandoned her fires were out, having been extinguished by the water, which poured through holes in her bottom. There could have been no hope of keeping her afloat long enough to get to the nearest landing, else the officers and crew would not have taken to the boats in the fearful storm that raged. The vessel carried an extra large crew because of the 400 head of live stock on board.

Unless Capt. Baxter and the remainder of the crew who steered for Seal island have succeeded in reaching shore before this time, it is feared they will never do so, as a heavy gale has been blowing almost continuously since yesterday. They had, however, as good a chance of saving themselves as the men who have been heard from and it is hoped they are now safe on Seal island. The cargo is worth $70,000.

The Gerona was a fine steel steamer of 1,865 tons register and 3,188 gross tonnage. She belonged to the Thompson line and was built in Dundee in 1888.

THIRTY-FIVE MINERS DROWNED.

They Tap an Underground River, Which Floods the Mine.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—A special to the Times-Herald from San Antonio, Tex., says: A dispatch from Guanalaja, Mexico, says: The San Puerta coal mine near here was suddenly flooded with water from an underground river, and thirty-five miners were drowned. The men were at work in one of the lower levels of the mine. There was no suspicion that an underground river existed anywhere within the vicinity of the mine, although that portion of the level was exceedingly deep.

The rush of water came without warning. There was a sharp crack like an explosion. The wall of coal and slate gave way, and before the men could seek safety on an upper level, the rush of water followed, and the men were swallowed up almost before they could drop their tools.

An expedition will be sent into the mine as soon as possible to recover the bodies.

Flood Damages Repaired.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

ARLINGTON, Jan. 1.—The Seattle & International trains crossed the Stillaguamish today for the first time since Monday's freshet. All county bridges in this vicinity have been repaired and are now passable for teams.

HAWAIIAN ITEMS OF NOTE.

Hon. John S. McMillan Trying to Establish Trade Relations Between Honolulu and Seattle.

HONOLULU, Dec. 24, via Victoria, Jan. 1.—Annexationists profess to be pleased with the news received from Washington by the Mariposa, which the other side say caused consternation among leaders of the movement.

Old football players are practicing in anticipation of a visit by the Stanford team.

Kaio and his son Kapea, the Kauai murderers, were sentenced to be hanged on April 11.

American schooner Emma and Louisa, Capt. Harris, from San Diego, recently arrived. The schooner has no boats or even a lifeboat aboard. The skipper reports that they were washed away in heavy weather, although the baled hay, piled high on the deck, seems to be intact and uninjured. Customs officers have been notified to keep an eye on the Emma and Louisa. She was very rigidly and thoroughly searched, however, without any result.

James M. Dobbs, United States consul at Valparaiso, is in Honolulu, having arrived by a sailing ship.

Hawaiian capitalists are negotiating for the Bishop ranch. The trustees want $250,000 for it.

Two hundred kegs of beer from Portland were recently emptied into the harbor by customs authorities. There was no sale for it and nobody would pay the duty.

J. S. McMillan, president and general manager at Tacoma of the Roche Harbor Lime Company, is in Honolulu. Mr. McMillan, upon his return, hopes to take with him some encouragement for the establishment of new trade relations between Honolulu and Seattle. He states that the Sound people hoped that the proposed new sugar factory would be located on the Sound last summer. This would have assured a healthy trade between the two ports. It may be that a line of steamers will be put on some time next year.

United States training ship Adams arrived on December 22. She is on a cruise for the benefit of the eighty apprentices she has aboard, and will remain in port over the holidays. On her present cruise she left San Diego on November 21, sailing nearly all the way to Hilo, where she arrived on December 14.

At Spreckelsville, the grinding season was well started. A big crop is expected.

Simon Roth, for thirty-six years a resident of Honolulu, died on December 22. He recently returned from the United States.

First Mate Anderson and Able Seaman Larsen, of the barkentine Kilkitat, were knocked from the deck of the vessel during a severe gale off Cape Mendocino and drowned. The Kilkitat arrived on December 3, thirty days from Port Townsend, after an unusually hard trip.

NEW INCORPORATIONS.

Mining Companies, as Usual, Far in the Majority.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

OLYMPIA, Jan. 1.—Articles for the following domestic corporations have been filed with the secretary of state:

Moore Investment Company, of Seattle; capital, $100,000.

Spinning-Green Alaska Mining & Mercantile Company, of Seattle; capital, $100,000.

F. H. & C. Mining Company, of Spokane; capital, $1,000,000.

Lady Green Mining & Milling Company, of Spokane; capital, $1,000,000.

Copper Giant Mining Company, of Spokane; capital, $1,000,000.

Young & Williams (Incorporated), of Blaine; capital, $50,000.

The Texada Smelting Company, of Seattle; capital, $1,000,000.

Upper Yukon Company, of Seattle; capital, $5,000.

The Coeur d'Alene Company, of Spokane; capital, $50,000.

Northwest Gold Mining & Development Company, of Spokane; capital, $5,000,000.

Going-Northrup Company, of Seattle; capital, $12,000.

Western Transit Company, of Port Townsend; capital, $75,000.

Tyler Street Wharf Company, of Port Townsend; capital $30,000.

Chicago Clothing House (Incorporated), of Tacoma; capital, $5,000.

Cattle Thieves Confess.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

WALLA WALLA, Jan. 1.—Frank McIntyre and John Toland, the men arrested Thursday evening, accused of stealing cattle, were taken to Athena tonight for preliminary hearing. Today McIntyre made a confession admitting that he and his partner Toland had stolen the cattle from a farm near Athena, had driven them to Walla Walla and were attempting to dispose of them when arrested by the officers.

Broke His Leg.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

CHENEY, Jan. 1.—Harry Turner, a young son of Dr. D. J. Turner, was thrown from a horse that he was endeavoring to ride without a bridle, this afternoon, and had his right ankle broken and bruised. The injury is very painful, but it will not permanently disable him.

Otis Kern is Dying.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

ARLINGTON, Wash., Jan. 1.—Otis Kern, the boy who was stabbed here Christmas eve by W. M. George, is rapidly sinking, and there is now no hope of his recovery. George will be given a preliminary hearing before Justice Banks, of Everett, next Wednesday.

Peter French's Body Arrives.

PORTLAND, Jan. 1.—The body of Peter French, the cattle king, who was killed last Sunday in Harney county by Edward L. Oliver, arrived in Portland today and was shipped to Red Bluff, Cal., tonight for burial.

"OLD MOORE'S" PROPHECIES.

Southern States, He Says, Will Be "Deluged With Blood" in 1898.

Paris Herald.

The "prophetic eye" of the concoctor of the familiar English almanac known as "Old Moore's" has already taken in the year of our Lord 1898, and if half the things that are predicted come to pass, the twelve months beginning New Year's day ought to furnish a choice assortment of opportunities for journalistic enterprise.

"Dire distress and trouble," we are informed, "will envelop the nations as with a garment. Crowns will fall, and, in some cases, heads with them."

The "effete monarchies" of Europe, however, according to "Old Moore," will not be the only sufferers, for he states that in America "a fearful and bloody struggle will take place between the white and black races." The Southern states are to be deluged with blood and scenes enacted recalling the days of '63 and '64.

In November communication is to be opened up with the planet Mars.

After this the discovery of the North pole comes as an anti-climax, and even the news that "a calamity of unprecedented magnitude may be expected on the Thames" fails to awake within us more than ephemeral interest.

We are, of course, sorry for the little king of Spain, who is to be "kidnaped and carried across the frontier," and our sympathies go out to the Prince of Wales, who is condemned to a "terrible family bereavement." The German emperor, however, is to "attain the dearest wish of his heart"—whatever that may be.

Somewhat more thrilling is the announcement that in May a collision will occur between "the greatest two European powers."

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tea	baking powder
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and you know that we can be depended upon to furnish the best goods that we know how to make.

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San Francisco 7

VAN WYCK IS NOW MAYOR.

FORMALLY INDUCTED INTO OFFICE AT NOON YESTERDAY.

Mayors Strong, Gleason and Wurster Receive and Greet the Man Who Succeeds to the Powers Which All Three Separately Had Held.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—New York today became the second city of the world, with Robert A. Van Wyck as its mayor. At the city hall a large crowd gathered early to witness the induction of the new mayor. Nearly all the old members of Mayor Strong's cabinet dropped in to say good-by. A tiger in yellow and black immortelles, resting on a bed of roses, was one of the most noticeable decorations.

When Mr. Van Wyck entered the office he was greeted by Mayors Strong, Gleason and Wurster. The four men chatted some time, and a big crowd of office holders and ex-office holders made a circle around them. About one minute before 12 o'clock Mayor Strong said:

"Mr. Van Wyck, the people of this new city, made up of five boroughs and 3,500,000 people, have decided you should be the first mayor and descend from your position as judge to assume the position of magistrate. My impression is that this old city, in which you and I have lived for about the same number of years, will contribute $3,000,000,000 worth of property to the new city of which you will be mayor; $22,000,000 of banking stock, and $1,000,000,000 of deposits. And you will take charge of this little borough along with others, and you will always feel, I know, that it is the brightest little jewel in the cluster of five. You have been chosen chief executive of one of the largest cities in the world; I congratulate you, and welcome you as mayor of Greater New York."

Mayor Van Wyck, in reply, said:

"The people have chosen me to be mayor; I received the office from them, and to them I will answer."

After a great shaking of hands, the ceremony was completed, and the administration of Mayor Strong was a thing of the past.

Mayor Van Wyck has announced the following appointments:

Maurice Holahan, president of the board of public improvement.

James McCartney, commissioner of street cleaning.

John I. Shea, commissioner of bridges.

Daniel Campbell, commissioner of buildings in the boroughs of Richmond and Queens.

Daniel Ryan, commissioner of buildings in the boroughs of Richmond and Queens.

Daniel Ryan, commissioner of buildings in the borough of Brooklyn.

John W. Keller, president of the board of charities for Brooklyn and Queens.

Edward C. Sheedy, Arthur S. Salmon, Thomas J. Patterson and William Groll, commissioners of tax board.

John C. Hartlee and Edward E. Owen, commissioners of accounts.

Charles K. Knox, Robert E. Deo and William E. Dickman, civil service commissioners.

Nathan Strauss (president), Dr. William Jennings and Dr. R. Crosby, commissioners of health board.

Patrick Keenan, city chamberlain.

Edward Cahill, Thomas A. Wilson, John Delmar and Edward McCue, members of board of assessors.

John Purcell, commissioner of jurors for Manhattan and the Bronx.

Harry Payne Whitney, Richard T. Wilson, jr., Jules G. Kugelman, Frederick A. Grube and Thornton W. Mottley, commissioners of municipal statistics.

John Scannel, fire commissioner.

John T. Nagle, chief of bureau of municipal statistics.

Harry Payne Whitney is a son of ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney. He married the daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt. Richard T. Wilson, jr., is the brother of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr. The two latter appointments were unexpected and created considerable comment.

One of the results of last night's celebration was an accident in which fifteen persons were more or less seriously hurt by the horses drawing the first Chicago carriage running away and dashing into a crowd of people. Among those more seriously injured were:

Phillip Arton, contusion of face.

Charles Cross, legs broken and internal injuries.

Charles D. Dumandi, bruised about body and internally injured.

Lewis Hernes, body, legs and hands crushed by cable car.

Henry Karnoll, fingers crushed, will have to be amputated.

Max Klatzing, bruised about body and internally injured.

Louis Bernes, hands crushed.

Morris Rosenberg, bruised about body.

Carl Romagno, laceration of legs and internal injuries.

James Thompson, contusions of face and body.

Ludwig Wendenworth, internal injuries and laceration of arms.

HANNA'S NOMINEE IS FOUR VOTES SHY.

Continued from Page 1.

try is thoroughly aroused against this plot to overthrow the will of the people and obtain control of congress by the election of a free silver senator with Republican votes, and it is confidently believed this public sentiment will be so felt by men who hold the power to determine this question, that they will not refuse to vote with the party which elected them."

Bushnell Denounces Hanna as a Boss.

Gov. Bushnell, in an interview tonight made the first announcement of his candidacy for the senatorship. He said:

"I am a candidate only in the receptive sense. I want the members of the general assembly to select for themselves. If I have any political influence I want to rest upon it right now in my opposition to Senator Hanna. The people of this state in my opinion are tired of bossism.

"I am blamed because of my appointees here some of them were working against Senator Hanna. The city is full of Federal employes from Washington for him, and nothing is said about that. I am tired of this attempt to hold me up. It seems to me that I do not owe anything to Senator Hanna after the way I was treated by him and his friends in the last convention.

"If Senator Hanna's friends think they can scare me by threatening to stop the inauguration of officers, they are simply mistaken in their man. If the people of the state don't want it, I am sure I don't care."

Virginia's Governor Inaugurated.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 1.—Hon. J. Hoge Tyler was inaugurated governor of the old dominion today.

TOLD BY THE OLD CIRCUS MAN.

Exciting Circumstances Attending the Loss of the Big Anaconda.

New York Sun.

"We lost a big anaconda once," said the old circus man, "in the most singular manner you ever heard of; you could not guess how if you should guess for forty years.

"This was at the time when we had the great eighteen-foot giraffe that I've told you about, and, by a very singular coincidence, this anaconda was just the same length—just eighteen feet long. It got out of its cage one day, how nobody ever knew, and strolled over to where the giraffe was lying, outside the big tent, asleep on the ground. What under the canopy could have possessed the anaconda to collar the giraffe, I don't know, unless it was because it was the first living thing it came across; but it began coiling itself around the giraffe's head; it had taken about two turns, I guess, when the giraffe woke up.

"Frightened? Well, now! The show was going on—just started for the afternoon performance. The clown was walking around the ring cracking his whip, when in rushed the giraffe, swaying his long neck and cracking his whip, the last made of fifteen feet of anaconda, which the giraffe slashed around in the air and slatted up against the canvas roof and slammed down on the ground, jumping around like mad. I'd been in the show business some time, but I'd never seen anything like that.

"The people didn't know what to make of it at first; they kind o' thought it was part of the show, though they acted as though they thought it was a pretty skeery part; but in about five seconds they realized what it was, and then they thought they'd had their money's worth and they wanted to go; and they did go, dropping down from the backs of the seats and getting out any way they could; and leaving the big giraffe there 'rastling with the anaconda and thrashing it around and slatting it down, and making every effort to shake it off, but without any effect.

"There's where the old man came in, as he always did in any real emergency. He was walking around the ring, now back of the giraffe and alongside of him, and keeping as close to him as he could and waiting for a chance. Presently the giraffe, sloshing the great snake around in the air in all directions, doubled it around the center pole. It just happened so, but that was the old man's chance. When the anaconda's tail swung around he seized it, and fourteen other men tailed on in less than that number of seconds. A canvasman came out with an ax.

"'Chop,' says the old man, and one blow on the bend of the big serpent, where he went around the center pole, was enough. And that's the way we lost the big anaconda; but as compared with giraffes anacondas were cheap; and we were glad to get out of it as well as we did."

NORTHWESTERN NEWS NOTES.

Small parties continue to leave Whatcom to prospect in the Mount Baker gold fields.

Fully $500,000 was handled this year by the bank in Ritzville, Adams county, Wash., during the harvesting season.

Register A. G. Lloyd, of the Walla Walla land office, on Friday turned over the books and other property in his possession to J. M. Hill, his successor.

The prosecuting attorney of Adams county says that the cost to Adams county of the Symes trial, in Whitman county, will be about $3,000. Symes' first trial cost Adams county about the same amount.

F. A. Carpenter, of Spokane, has bought and shipped from East Sound another car load of choice apples. This makes the third car shipped from Orcas island, and he hopes to ship another by the end of this week. The fruit is marketed in Chicago, and buyers there speak in the highest praise of its quality.

When Pennoyer was elected mayor of Portland he pledged himself to only draw one-half of the salary of $5,000. On Friday he directed the auditor to draw warrants covering the $2,500 which he had not drawn on his year's salary, giving one-half of it to various charities and the other $1,250 to the Democratic county committee.

Lightship No. 50, which for several years was stationed off the mouth of the Columbia river, and which for two months has been under repairs, was successfully launched in Astoria Wednesday afternoon at the Smith's Point ship yards, by the Astoria Iron Works. She will be fitted out and placed in commission again at an early date. It is understood that No. 67, now on duty at the mouth of the river, will then be placed at a station on Puget sound, the Astorian says.

Mrs. Huntoon's home in Fairhaven was entered by thieves Sunday night while the family was at church. Everything in the house was ransacked, but only $1.15 in cash was stolen. B. W. Huntoon returned home before the thieves had finished their work, and they made their escape through the kitchen window, which they had pried open. W. S. Wharton's residence was broken into, but Mr. and Mrs. Wharton were at home, and the would-be thieves were obliged to beat a hasty retreat.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NOTES.

Mr. F. M. Cowperthwaite, public school inspector, has taken up his permanent residence at Vancouver.

A farmers' institute will be held at Gabriola island January 8 for the purpose of giving information as to the benefits which will accrue to agriculturists by availing themselves of the provisions of the farmers' institute and co-operation act.

Canada intends adopting a postal note system. It will go into operation on July 1, 1898. One cent will buy a 20, 25, 30 or 35-cent postal note; 2 cents will be the charge between that figure and $2.50, and 3 cents for notes up to $5, which will be the highest sold.

E. H. Fletcher, postoffice inspector, has been advised that the proposed reduction in the rate of postage of letters to the United Kingdom and other parts of the British empire has been postponed. The present rate of 5 cents for half an ounce will be continued for the present.

The court of revision and appeal will sit as follows: At 51 Langley street, in the city of Victoria, on Monday, the 10th, and Tuesday, the 11th day of January, 1898, at 11 o'clock a. m. South Victoria—At the Royal Oak, on Friday, the 7th day of January, 1898, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., and at John Campb's, South Saanich, on Wednesday, the 12th day of January, 1898, at 12 o'clock noon. North Saanich—On Saturday, the 8th day of January, 1898, at the Sidney hotel, Sidney, at 12 o'clock noon.

The following appointments are announced in the current issue of the British Columbia Gazette: William Russell Robertson, of McPherson, V. I., to be a justice of the peace within and for the county of Nanaimo; Isaac H. Hallett, of Greenwood, S. M., barrister-at-law, to be police magistrate for the said city. To be justices of the peace—Frank Houghton, of Moyie Lake, East Kootenay, C. B., within and for the county of Kootenay; Hugh Nelson, of Trail, West Kootenay, within and for the county of Kootenay. William Edgar Oliver, of Victoria, barrister-at-law, to be a notary public within and for the province of British Columbia. Frederic Wollaston, of Grand Forks, to be a member of the board of licensing commissioners for the said city, vice James A. Aikman, barrister-at-law, resigned.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

Two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt at Santa Rosa, Cal., at 5 o'clock Saturday morning.

The British bark Taymount, bound from Liverpool for San Francisco, is now 224 days overdue, and her owners have given her up.

Heikes defeated Grimm at Dayton, O., in the match for the cast iron medal and title of champion wing shot of America, 93 to 90.

British bark Samaritan, from San Francisco, arrived in Liverpool considerably damaged from a hurricane which she encountered December 22.

John Williams, at Marseilles, O., attacked Mrs. Flint and cut her so badly with a knife that she is not expected to live. He then fatally cut himself.

A fortnightly steamer service between this coast and Australia will commence in February, the Canadian Pacific line and the Oceanic line alternating their sailing dates.

French bark Lombard, from Mobile, Ala., sunk while entering the port of Cette, France. Five of the crew, including the captain, were drowned, and eight were saved.

Mrs. Sarah McGovern, wife of one of the wealthiest residents of Rankin, Pa., was shot and killed at her home Friday night, and her husband has been arrested for murder.

A new law went into effect on the first of the year in Massachusetts, providing that not over 30 per cent. of the inmates of any penal institution in the state shall be employed in any one industry.

The twenty companies controlling the fisheries on the great lakes in this country and Canada have consolidated, and the entire concern will be taken over by an English company capitalized at £5,000,000.

British steamer Corinthia is reported as having her machinery broken down, and adrift in latitude 40 N., longitude 25 W. The British steamer Strathnivis is also reported disabled with a broken shaft, on her way from London to Baltimore.

James W. Miller, of Pittsburg, has closed a contract to deliver 4,000,000 tons of 64 per cent. Messaba iron ore on the docks at Cardiff, for the Cardiff Iron Founders' Company. This is the largest ore deal ever consummated, the amount involved being $20,000,000, on which Miller gets a commission of $500,000.

Chief Park, of the Philadelphia bureau of gas, computes that the leakage in the Philadelphia gas mains amounts to 1,002,149,315 cubic feet per year. The value of this gas, at $1 per 1,000, which is the selling price, is a little over $1,000,000. This, which is the waste every year, would be sufficient, says the Electrical World, to put up a fine electric light plant each year; and, when these were established all over the city, this leakage would cease altogether.

CONVICTED OF MATRICIDE.

FOLEY FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Sentenced to Be Hanged February 8, the Judge in So Doing Administering a Scathing Arraignment for the Brutal and Unnatural Crime.

LIBERTY, Mo., Jan. 1.—This afternoon the jury in the trial of William Foley for the murder of his sister and mother, after being out two hours and forty minutes, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

After the verdict had been read Judge Broadus sentenced Foley to be hanged Friday, February, 8.

When Foley was brought into the court room to hear his fate, his face was ashen, but his features wore the sullen look that he had worn during the latter part of the trial. An almost imperceptible shake of the head was Foley's only reply when asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him. Then Judge Broadus proceeded to deliver a most scathing arraignment, while the prisoner nervously wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"At your first trial," said the judge, "I had very grave doubts of your guilt, but on the second time they were swept away. The evidence has shown you to be guilty beyond a doubt. It is the most convincing chain of circumstantial evidence that ever came under my knowledge.

"While it looks incredible, the links are complete. I cannot conceive why you should murder your mother and sister. You must be one of the most depraved human beings that ever walked the earth. I cannot think you murdered them for any motive. You and your God know why you stained your hands with the blood of those it was your duty to love and protect."

At the conclusion of the judge's stern words Foley sank limp and helpless to his chair, but grasped the arms of it a moment later and sat straight up.

Not one of Foley's witnesses or friends were near him at the trying moment.

The crowd in the court room were well pleased, and gave vent to their feelings by the stamping of feet and applause. All morning little groups of farmers gathered on the streets, and it was authoritatively stated that a mob had been organized to hang Foley if the jury failed to do what the residents of Clay county considered to be their duty. Before the arguments began, Foley and his cousin sat at a table, talking and laughing, and he acted as if he did not fear the result of the trial. During the addresses by his attorneys, however, Foley and his sisters were almost constantly in tears.

Foley's crime, the murder of his mother, an aged woman, and his sister Fannie, aged 36, was most brutal. They lived together on their farm four miles north of Liberty. The father was dead, and the mother and sister had prevented young Foley from having the property sold and divided. On the evening of November 17, 1896, the women were shot from the outside by Foley, who then broke in the door and, following the wounded women from room to room as they tried to escape, finished the crime, using a revolver and a gun. Foley was the first to give the alarm, and tried to cast suspicion on Earl Hoover, a discharged farm hand. The vigilance committee worked up evidence against Foley, and it was necessary to bring him to Kansas City to prevent a lynching. He was tried in June, 1897, but the jury disagreed.

MURDERED FOR HIS MONEY.

Aged John Doring Slain by Thugs in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—John Doring, aged 70, a highly respected and wealthy citizen of Belleville, Ill., was found dead in bed today, his head having been crushed in with some blunt instrument in the hands of robbers, who ransacked the house for valuables and who then escaped without leaving a clue as to their identity. It is not yet known whether the robbers secured any great amount of money or not.

Doring was the father of ex-City Treasurer Doring, of Belleville, who committed suicide about a year ago, when a shortage in his accounts was discovered.

LUETGERT'S TRIAL GOES OVER.

His Attorneys Take Small Stock in an Offer to Produce Mrs. Luetgert.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—The Luetgert murder trial was brought to a halt today. Lawyer Harmon, of the defense, objected to the hearing of testimony today on the ground that it was a legal holiday. Judge Gary, who had announced yesterday, that the trial would go on today, had evidently reconsidered the matter, for he sustained Attorney Harmon's objection and adjourned court until Monday.

For $15,000 John Schofield, of Boston, offers to divulge the hiding place of Mrs. Louisa Luetgert, who he declares is alive and in good health. He intimates that she is working in a small town in Pennsylvania. Scant faith is placed in Mr. Schofield's professions by the attorneys for the defense.

GREAT INGENUITY OF A MOUSE.

This One Opened a Door in Order to Get at the Food Supply.

A lady tells a story of how she kept some food in an old-fashioned washstand in her room, says Forest and Stream. The mice got at the food. She wondered how. She could find no hole through which a mouse could possibly get into the compartment in which the food was kept. But the mystery was explained. She sat one day alone in the room painting. A little mouse came from somewhere. It approached the stand. The compartment that contained the food was closed by folding doors, to one of which was attached a cleat to cover the crack between the two.

Not being at all afraid of the mouse, the lady kept on painting, with an eye on the intruder to see what it would do. It evidently knew where the food was—through the sense of smell, no doubt, though some other mouse might have informed it. It sat upon its haunches and looked up.

The button of the doors was considerably above it, for the stand was raised three inches from the floor by feet. It seemed to deliberate. Then it made a leap and struck the doors at the bottom at the place of their touching on the cleat, at the very point where a blow would be most likely to far them open.

This action was repeated three times. The last time one little paw went back of the cleat, which had been jarred out somewhat, and the other succeeded in catching so as to support the mouse's body. The result? The door being pulled and pushed open as rationally as a human hand could have done it. The lady could not allow her food to be spoiled, of course. The mouse was scared away, but the lady must have regretted the necessity of preventing its enjoying what it had come at by procedure certainly as rational as was ever human procedure.

In a Michigan Railway Car.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The man with a white tie looked at the stout man with chin whiskers reproachingly.

"My brother," he solemnly said, the motion of the train giving a sentimental tremor to his voice, "it is your duty so to live that when the dread summons falls upon your ears you will be prepared to go to that everlasting city of which it is written that the walls are of jasper and the pavements of pure gold."

"Hold on," said the man with the chin whiskers, "where is this town?"

"I am speaking," said the man with the white tie, "of the Eternal City——"

"Yes, yes," cried the other man, "but where is it? I want to go there right away. Gold pavements! Say, if I don't have that stuff ripped up and asphalt down in its place inside of three months you can jail me for a horse thief! My name is Pingree. Hazen Pingree, and"—

But the man with the white tie had moved six seats away.

Snow storms interfered with railroad travel in Vermont Saturday.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERING.

Interesting Experience of Mrs. Lounsbury, of Olympia, Washington.

Remarkable Results From the Use of the New Stomach Medicine.

The practice of publishing medical testimonials is certainly not a new one; in fact, the subject is well-nigh threadbare, the columns of every paper being full of them. Nevertheless, occasionally a case appears of so interesting and remarkable a character as to merit special attention. Of such a character is the experience of Mrs. E. L. Lounsbury, of Olympia, Washington, who now resides at No. 111 Maple Park, in that city.

Mrs. Lounsbury's trouble was an aggravated case of stomach trouble. She says: I was very weak, could not sit up in bed more than an hour at a time, no appetite, eating the juice of rare beef. My husband would have to read to me until two or three o'clock in the morning before sleep would come, my heart was weak and troublesome, gas would collect in my stomach so that a number of times during the day I would become almost helpless.

I saw the new stomach remedy, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, advertised in the Christian Herald of Detroit, and even now, after taking but one box, I am a good advertisement for them; I sleep good, have a good appetite, my heart is better, my nerves stronger. I am gaining strength so fast that yesterday I walked seven blocks.

If this letter will do any good you may publish it in the Christian Herald, as I have many friends who read the paper.

The tablets have done wonders for me, where hope of recovery was nearly gone.

The cure of this lady is but one of thousands who have been cured of dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles by the regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet—a common-sense remedy, which cures by causing the prompt digestion of the food eaten. They should be taken immediately after meals and their beneficial effects are speedily apparent in the increased strength of stomach and nerves. They cure palpitation of the heart by removing the cause; they increase flesh and appetite by digesting the food before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nerves.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets not only cure indigestion, but they are so safe and pleasant that they are also perfectly adapted to children and invalids.

They are sold by druggists at 50 cents for full-sized packages.

A useful book on stomach diseases will be mailed free by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

MARRIED MANY COUPLES.

DURING 1897 REV. JOHN DAMON TIED 144 LOVE KNOTS.

Some Were Young; Some Were Old—Some He Married Years Ago Are Divorced, Some Are Dead—Baptized Children—Funeral Sermons.

As the years are added to the ages and the hour glass of time is reversed again to let the sands run out, there is, as perennial as the snow drops and the violets, a white-haired old gentleman who is Cupid's ablest ally, who, as December slips into the past, presents a record that has earned for him the proud title of the marrying parson of the Pacific coast; a record that is held up as a challenge to all comers. The Rev. John F. Damon, of Seattle, is the most unique figure in the ministry of the west. He says that his marriages are the happiest and that his benediction is as sure to bring contentment and peace as though angels presided at the hymeneal functions that have made him celebrated.

Since the autumn of 1869 he has joined in marriage 1,453 couples. From January 1, 1890, to December 31, 1897, he married 1,061 couples. Somewhere up at the court house there is a discrepancy of two licenses issued to wed, but this fact does not affect the individual record of Mr. Damon, to whom is credited nearly 25 per cent. of all of the knots tied in King county that are supposed to unite men and women for life. In 1894 there were issued 612 licenses; in 1895, 589; 1896, 593, and in 1897, 578. In these years Mr. Damon performed the marriage ceremony as follows: 1894, 150 couples; 1895, 143 couples; 1896, 154 couples; 1897, 144 couples, or a total for four years of 591 couples. There is much to be proud of in all of this and if Mr. Damon refers to his diaries with some show of satisfaction he is not to be blamed for as a dispenser of matrimonial bliss he stands head and shoulders above all contemporaries on the Pacific coast.

The Oldest Groom.

During the past year, the canvas-covered and red-edged little book reveals that the oldest groom was 59 years of age and the youngest 19. The oldest bride was 55 years and the youngest 15. All of which goes to show that Cupid's pranks are not confined to that period alluded to in Shakespeare's "Seven Ages," as that of the "lover, sighing like a furnace, with a woeful ballad, made to his mistress' eyebrows," but that his darts find lodgement in the bubbling hearts of childhood and the seared and toughened vital parts of tottering old age.

Mr. Damon was in a reminiscent mood yesterday and remarked upon the difference that marks the marriages of his early experience in splicing and tying knots in the hias anootty days and that measure of elegance that now frequently obtains among this world's elect. What happened long ago was something that he participated in heavily and his efforts to scatter the gladsome sunshine of wedded joy were more marked when he had a church, but later the temple in which love has plighted its life has been within the quiet home where the old gentleman, with the frosts of age brushed back from his kindly forehead, has lived out the best years of his life. He spoke yesterday of the twenty-three years spent in the little, old, unpainted three-room house that was given him and his wife as a Christmas present by his Port Gamble congregation, located on the lots where his present residence now stands, and of the times when people used to come and disturb his sleep and rout him out of bed that he might make them man and wife. The front room where these quaint ceremonials were conducted was a parlor, sitting room, bedroom and study, and while the prospective bride and groom remained either outside (if the weather permitted), or in the dark, the pastor and his wife dressed and prepared for the wedding.

Fees Sometimes Missing.

Then the lamps would be lighted and the words said, and sometimes there was a fee and sometimes not, but happiness reigned in the little house, and some of it was carried away. The lights would go out again and the affair passed with the hours, and then others came. It is not strange that the cottage on the hill became a sort of Gretna Green and that the love-sick turned their eyes that way. Of course it was not all that happened in the little house that shaped destinies, and people lived out their lives just as though there were not the influences of love breathed into them with the solemn injunctions of the ritual. Some were divorced, and those who were married there lived out what fate had written in their horoscopes with the same measures of contentment that marked the others. But Mr. Damon has kept track of many of those who have departed with his blessing, and he says there have not been many separations. Those whom he has married have brought their children to him for baptism, and in the endless procession toward the horizon of life there have been many over whose coffins he has read the requiem.

Besides marrying 144 couples in the past year, Mr. Damon has preached ninety-six funeral sermons and christened sixteen children, and in relation to children he has some ideas that he wants to see put into execution and legalized by legislative enactments. Mr. Damon thinks that there should be a state law compelling the registration of births which would result in the identification of children with families. In the cities the boards of health make statistics for records, but there the registration ends. In the rural districts and in the backwoods nobody knows what claims a child might have on a name and this is one of Mr. Damon's pet hobbies that he maintains that he will hammer away upon as long as he lives or until his efforts and the efforts of those who believe as he does have resulted in something.

But the great interest in Mr. Damon lies in his marriages and for these he has evolved from a long and active experience a ceremony that has proved very popular. After his sickness in Portland, when he gave up editing a newspaper and entered the ministry, he was called upon to perform the first marri