THE WASHINGTON TIMES

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.)
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WASHINGTON, D. C. AUGUST 11, 1896.

BONA-FIDE CIRCULATION.

A reference to the statement below will show that the circulation sworn to is a bona fide one.

It is easily possible for a newspaper with an elastic conscience to swell its legitimate circulation enormously, in order to deceive advertisers, by sending out thousands of papers to news stands, which are returnable, and which are in fact returned, but nevertheless are included in what purports to be an honest statement of circulation.

Intelligent advertisers, however, judge by results, and bogus circulation doesn't give them.

The family circulation of The Times is many thousands in excess of any other Washington paper and is believed to be fully two times that of its afternoon contemporary.

The circulation of The Times for the week ended August 7, 1896, was as follows:

Saturday, August 1,	44,559
Sunday, August 2,	23,969
Monday, August 3,	42,437
Tuesday, August 4,	47,462
Wednesday, August 5,	43,817
Thursday, August 6,	43,839
Friday, August 7,	44,604
Total copies printed	290,687
Less damaged copies, copies left over, unsold, in office, and copies returned, unsold, from news stands and branch offices	24,110
Total	266,577

I solemnly swear that the above is a correct statement of the circulation of The Washington Times for the week ended Aug. 7, 1896, and that every copy was delivered or mailed for a valuable consideration.

WILLIAM T. OLIVER,
Superintendent of Circulation.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of August, A. D. 1896.

[SEAL.] A. B. KELLY,
Notary Public.

EPITOME OF THE NEWS
—IN THE MORNING TIMES.

If you miss any news in the evening edition look in the list below. What you're looking for was probably published in this morning's edition, and as The Times never repeats you'll have to take both editions to get all the news as quick as it happens.

BRYAN CAME IN TRIUMPH—
Arrived in Pittsburg, Where a New Ovation Awaited Him.

UPSET THE LIGHT SCHEME—
Mr. Truesdell Runs Against a Restraining Order.

DROWNED MAN IDENTIFIED—
He Was A. H. Pile, a Silver Headquarters Official.

OUR SILVER NOT WANTED—
Canada Banks and Business Houses Accept It at a Discount.

BLAND CALLED ON McKINLEY—
Bryan Reception Committee Surprised the Republican.

HEAT'S DEATH LIST GROWS—
Four Fatal Cases and Ten Prostrations Yesterday.

IS PROSPECT OF A BREAK—
Slightly Cooler Weather Is Promised This Morning.

TOOK THE TIMES AS A TEXT—
McKinley and Hobart Club Indorses Its Editorials.

ONE SINGLE-TAXER IS FREE—
Sixteen Others Were Remanded Under Habeas Corpus Proceedings.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR—
Important Matters Considered at the C. L. U. Meeting.

LAW ABSORBED THE ESTATE—
District Is in Debt Over the Patterson Money.

STRUCK BY A MOTOR TRAIN—
Eckington Horse Car Smashed Into at Fifth and F Streets.

CLINIC IN DROWNING CASES—
Ambulance Corps Given Instruction at the Bathing Beach.

WAS EASY FOR THE ORIOLES—
Senators Were Not in the Game at Any Stage.

WERE IN THE ALL-TOGETHER—
Bathers Minus Clothing When They Finished Swimming.

IN THE CAMPAIGN PILOT HOUSES—
Facts Gathered from the Headquarters of Democrats and Republicans.

COURT-MARTIAL TO FOLLOW—
Some One Will Suffer for the Brooklyn Dry Dock Disaster.

NEWS FROM ALEXANDRIA—
Colored Man Arrested for Threatening to Kill.

LUXURY FOR SENATORS—
Handsome New Quarters Being Fitted for the Minority.

BISHOP O'SULLIVAN DEAD—
Head of the Diocese of Mobile and Formerly of Washington.

REFORM IN COURT METHODS.

In these days of lynchings reference has been made several times to the fact that probably the methods of procedure in our courts have much to do with arousing popular dissatisfaction to such a degree as to lead to outbreaks of mob violence and the tearing down of law and order. It has been pointed out that if trials of criminals were not unduly protracted, and new trials not granted upon the most trivial technicalities, people generally would have much greater respect for the law, and the criminal classes would not be ready to rely upon some sharp practitioner's acuteness in this particular to drag out their trial or get them off altogether. Only a day or two ago a case was noted of a man who had been tried for theft and convicted, yet his lawyers were able to drag his case along for two years before sentence was finally pronounced, and the fellow was sent to prison.

The action of the Texas Bar Association at the recent State convention of that body is timely and appropriate. All the speeches made and resolutions adopted were in the direction of reform in the State courts and especially the court of appeals, which has shown a strong disposition to reverse judgments upon the most trifling technicalities. One of the speakers laid down this clear and unassailable proposition:

Justice should never be sacrificed to probability evolved from the record by the metaphysical reasoning of any judge. The judge should go beyond probability, and find that the error did injuriously affect the case and the judgment is wrong.

All the speakers agreed that a judgment should not be reversed if "substantial justice" had been rendered, even though technical errors had been made. One of them put the case thus strongly:

A system of procedure which requires the trial to be technically perfect, which demands the highest learning and faultless ruling on the part of the judge and the utmost impartiality on the part of the jury, can only be realized when the cherubim sit as jurors and archangels sit as judges. It loses sight of the defendant's guilt, and places the trial court on trial, instead of the criminal. Such a requirement ignores the right of the public, and places the criminal on a pedestal of honor. It tends directly to minimize and destroy the influence of the jury, the tribunal of the fathers, and transfers the real trial to the appellate court, which acquits the guilty by reversals, destroys public confidence in the law and kindles the avenging fires of lynch law in the very presence of the court.

Where the substantial rights of the accused have been properly protected and justice done between him and the State, there should be no reversal of judgment or granting of a new trial by an appellate court. If this course were followed in all the States, we should hear no more of lynchings, based upon a desire to save the county the expense of a protracted trial.

WILL IT ALWAYS BE SO?

From the July report of Capt. Gaillard, the engineer in charge of the Washington aqueduct, it appears that during the past month the water at Great Falls was clear for just three days, and at the effluent gate of the distributing reservoir for just five days. True, Capt. Gaillard states that the turbidity of the water has been worse than during any July in nineteen years, and it is possible, perhaps even probable, that in the ensuing nineteen Julys a few more days of clear water may be vouchsafed us—perchance, as many as seven or eight. We have no assurance of this, however—in fact, judging the future by the present, one may be excused for holding fast to the belief that the turbidity of the water in 1915 will be just or nearly as bad as it is now, unless a filtering plant is made a part of the water works of the District.

Capt. Gaillard does not refer to this filtering plant as a remedy for the turbid condition of the water, though no doubt he had it in his mind at the time he wrote his report, for he is a strong advocate of it and has made a most convincing and interesting report on the subject. He gives his preference to the sand filter as being the cheapest and best adapted to the situation here. A plant such as he described would cost less than a million dollars and would insure perfectly clear water not only for three or five days, but for every day of the year. It would be such a boon that the people of the District would be more than willing to pay their share of the cost.

It is a shame that our people should be compelled to pay a good price for the use of such a dilution of mud as passed through the faucets in their homes for a whole month. It were bad enough if this only occurred at long intervals, but not a year passes without ground being furnished—no pun intended—for complaint. The assertion is not extravagant that for at least six months every year, not consecutive, but from time to time, the Potomac water is unfit for drinking and at times even for washing. Things will improve a little when the artesian wells are finished, but they will not remove the great cause of complaint.

LOOKING AFTER THE BAKERIES.

The health authorities of New Orleans have been overhauling the bakeries of that city and made some startling discoveries. Only a part of them has been examined, but he saw enough to convince him that the people of the Crescent City have a great variety of dirt and filth mixed up with their "staff of life." Bakerooms were found divided from nasty stables by only a thin partition; others, where children and dogs rolled all over the dough; yet others had rotten floors, or were located in damp, unwholesome cellars, and in several cases the clothing worn by the bakers while making bread was disgustingly filthy. Apart from such unspeakable nastiness of places where an important food article is prepared there is the danger of disease being spread by this means, and the most radical measures should be taken by the New Orleans health authorities to bring about a different state of affairs.

There was a time when Washington, also, was afflicted with bakeries that were in anything but a sanitary condition. But thanks to the energy of our health officers they are things of the past, and our bake shops are as clean and inviting as any to be found in the most favored cities of the world.

STABBED IN A PLAY.

Mr. Crozier Killed While Playing in a London Theater.

London, Aug. 11.—A fatal accident occurred last night at the Novelty Theater, where the play "The Sins of a Night" is being produced.

Mr. Crozier was playing the part of the villain, and the plot provided that he should be stabbed in the last act. The play ran along as usual until the stabbing scene, when, in some manner yet unexplained, instead of a harmless blow being delivered the dagger penetrated Crozier's breast, inflicting a wound which caused his death in a few minutes. Consternation prevailed among the members of the company.

The spectators were not aware of the terrible mistake that had been made, and Crozier's realistic fall was greeted with applause.

City Brevities

H. C. Lightner of St. Louis is visiting friends in this city.

Editor Carter Glass, of the Lynchburg News, is registered at the Metropolitan.

Detective Proctor of the central bureau is on a leave of absence for several days.

Dr. Homer Nowlet of New York avenue is spending his vacation at Atlantic City.

Flooring $1.50 per 100 feet, all one width. F. Libbey & Co., 6th and N. Y. ave.

An unusually large number of policemen are on the sick list as a result of the hot weather.

John T. Owens, a prominent business man of Orange, N. J., is registered at the Ebbitt House.

Miss Theida North, daughter of Rev. J. D. North, of Anacostia, is summering at Colonial Beach.

L. B. Clippinger, a Chicago musician, and Fred Mundhenk of Columbus, Ohio, are stopping at the National.

A. D. Prince, of the firm of Harris & Co., returned to the city last night after a ten days' visit to Auverne, N. Y.

Mr. John S. Farrell, the well-known East Washington business man, is spending two weeks at Atlantic City.

Capt. W. E. Van Reed, of the regular army, retired, died at San Francisco, last Saturday. He was well-known in army circles here.

Lawrence Gardner left Washington last evening with Senator Jones and Senator Faulkner for New York to attend the Bryan ratification meeting.

Three of the large trees which line the curb on New York avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, have been cut down by Col. Wilson's men.

The August meeting of the Mississippi State Association will be held tomorrow evening at the residence of Mrs. Pegram, on Rhode Island avenue.

The work of welding the tracks on the Seventh street cable line has progressed as far as O street and will probably be finished before the end of next week.

The Emergency Hospital ambulance horse became winded in a run after a victim of the heat yesterday afternoon and was completely exhausted upon returning.

Along with the burning up of the grass on the reservations by the intense heat, the trees are beginning to suffer, and unless rain comes soon a number will be lost.

The Washington Beneficial Endowment Association was sued yesterday on a judgment creditor's bill for the benefit of Anna M. Potiaski. Thomas M. Fields is her attorney.

The board of assistant assessors yeterday made a special visit to the territory in the vicinity of the American University to view some property requiring official consideration.

Last night a slight fire occurred at the home of John Perkin, No. 316 K street northeast. The flames were caused by the explosion of an oil lamp. The damage was about $10.

The suit of Harry Burns against Charles E. Burns for a settlement of their grocery business at 27 Sixth street northeast, will come to a bearing before Judge Cole on Thursday next.

Mr. Logan Carlisle, chief clerk of the Treasury Department, is said to be a firm believer in the single-tax theory. He is not, however, taking an active part in the agitation in Delaware.

Mr. Edward Miller, the president of the Shamrock Club, of East Washington, has gone on a two weeks' trip to Coney Island. During his absence Mr. Clarence M. Bryan will act as president.

The Commissioners had a lengthy conference yesterday afternoon, all the members being present, discussing the sites offered for the Western High School. A selection was practically agreed upon, but the board declined to make it public.

The Bryan and Sewall Club of Anacostia will hold a meeting next Tuesday evening at Haines' Hall, in Anacostia, to hear reports from the committee on participation in the Bryan ratification meeting to be held in Washington.

Residents of Anacostia are complaining about the neglect of the health department in not compelling the clearing up of overgrowth of weeds on many of the principal streets. In many places on Harrison street the weeds have grown as high as five feet and cover several yards in area.

Major Otto L. Suess will leave in a few days for the great Northwest to do "field work" as a special examiner of the Pension Office. His work will be in the Dakotas, and he expects to be absent a year. During his absence Senior Capt. Jenkins will have charge of the major's battalion of the National Guard.

A large number of Washington Republicans have planned to attend the Republican convention of the Fifth Maryland district, which is to be held at La Plata August 18, for the purpose of nominating a Republican candidate for Congress. Ex-Congressman Sidney Mudd and James A. Gary are spoken of as the leading candidates.

The finest, the best boards, only $1 per 100 feet. If you want common boards, 75c. per 100 feet. Frank Libbey & Co., 6th and N. Y. ave.

TWO FAIR SAILORS.

Mother and Daughter Journey in Their Sloop Yacht Alone.

New Brunswick, N. J., Aug. 11.—With no other protector on board than a large Newfoundland dog, two women, a mother and daughter, on a trim little sloop-rigged yacht dropped anchor in the river and remained there over Sunday.

They are Mrs. Matthews, of New York city, and her daughter, Miss Minnie Matthews, both of whom can handle a rope and sail a boat as cleverly as any man.

Miss Matthews is a charming young woman, about twenty-three years old, and, browned by the sun, makes a pretty picture as she stands by the tiller. She wears a man's sailor suit of blue flannel, blouse trousers and jaunty sailor cap when sailing a boat, and says she feels as much at home on the sea as she does on land.

Miss Matthews and her mother have made many trips on the sloop-yacht. Mrs. Matthews is almost as clever a sailor as her daughter, and, when at sea, takes her turn at the tiller while Miss Matthews is off duty.

LAY ABED FIFTEEN YEARS.

Silas Huffman Was Not Ill, But Acted for Spite.

New Brunswick, N. J., Aug. 11.—For fifteen years the town of Far Hills has had one of the most remarkable specimens of human obstinacy to be found anywhere. He is Silas Huffman, who lives in one of the many fine residences in the little hamlet.

For the length of time mentioned he has not left his bed. This is not because of any injury, but simply because he wished to spite his brother, who, before Silas retired for his long repose, held a mortgage, which was foreclosed on the house in which Huffman now is.

Silas is now utterly imbecile, and though but forty-nine, has the appearance of a man of four score. His hair and beard, which he will not allow to be cut, almost covers the rickety old bedstead, and if anyone touches the old bed he will mutter a protest and an order to leave.

Briefs by Wire

Six believers in the Kneipp cure walked barefooted in East River Park, New York.

Mr. A. C. Hippey, general superintendent of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, died in Roanoke.

The Democratic convention of the Ninth Iowa district yesterday nominated T. F. Genung for Congress.

Dr. William H. Vallette, formerly a well-known society leader of Philadelphia, died in poverty in Kansas City, Mo.

There are ten cases of smallpox in the Eruptive Hospital, in Paducah, Ky. Three cases have developed since Saturday.

The Japanese Steamship Company has begun an aggressive war of rates against the Pacific Mail and other companies.

During a thunder storm in New York a Miss Mannes, thinking her brother had been killed by lightning, lost her reason.

Jacob Erlichmann, aged eighteen years, was drowned while bathing in a deep pool at Golden Ring, Baltimore county.

Hon. John D. Clardy has been unanimously nominated for re-election to Congress by the Second Kentucky district Democrats.

The Midland Steel Works and the Indiana Iron Works, in Muncie, Ind., resumed operations yesterday, with nearly 500 hands in each mill.

John King, of Connellsville, Pa., was stabbed to death yesterday near McKeesport by an unknown man with whom he had a quarrel at a spring.

While earning in a stone quarry at Lebanon, Pa., yesterday, Harry Weidel, aged eleven years, of No. 931 Elizabeth street, was drowned in fifteen feet of water.

Percy M. Vernon, D. D., dean of the College of Fine Arts, Syracuse University, New York, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home in that city.

The twenty-fourth annual session of the International Association of Fire Engineers began in Salt Lake City yesterday. There are about 250 chiefs in attendance.

Joseph Miller, a farmer, of Hanover county, died from injuries sustained in being struck by a train on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad.

Ex-Gov. John Young Brown, of Kentucky, has signified his willingness to accept the nomination of free silver Democrats for Congress from the Louisville district.

John M. Entz, an aged saw mill operator, residing near Farragut, Pa., was instantly killed yesterday morning while engaged in removing a tree that had been blown across the road by the storm.

Silver mine owners deny that they have maintained a bureau at Washington to further free silver legislation or that they ever employed Mr. William Jennings Bryan to advocate free coinage of silver.

McBride and Thomas, who tried to force their way through Miss Beaver's farm in Frederick county, have asked for warrants for the arrest of the Misses Beaver, charging them with assault and battery.

The first bale of cotton of the crop of 1896-79 was received in St. Louis yesterday from W. B. Walter, of Prescott, Ark. It weighed 532 pounds, classed good middling and was sold for 9 cents per pound.

The five-year-old daughter of John Allen, of Thomaston, Pa., was struck at her home by lightning and killed. Her mother was in the act of fanning her, but was not injured in the least, nor was the house at all damaged.

Albert Wade, formerly assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Mount Vernon, Ind., who absconded eighteen months ago with $40,000, was arrested last night in Nashville, Tenn., on a telegram from Mount Vernon.

Washington F. Pedrick, who was secretary of the Geneva arbitration, the French Claims Commission, the International Meridian Conference and the Haytien Claims Commission, is dead. He was born in Philadelphia in 1846.

The flagstaff at Washington's headquarters, Valley Forge, was blown down by the high winds Sunday night. The broken portion fell against the historic dwelling and demolished a dormer window and a portion of the roof.

Tony Castor, aged fifty-five years, of Bristol, Pa., dropped dead with heart failure yesterday, while being chased by his wife, to whom he had dealt a heavy blow in a quarrel between them. The woman fell over his lifeless corpse.

O. H. Winthrop, who is charged with abducting James Campbell, the Honolulu millionaire, and confining him in a house in San Francisco for several days in an attempt to extort $20,000 from him, was captured by the police in Oakland, Cal.

William M. Bunker was arrested in St. Louis last evening on a charge of disorderly conduct while wildly haranguing a crowd on Twelfth street. It was discovered that he was demented, presumably from the heat. Bunker is a salesman for the Keystone Axle Company of Pittsburg, Pa.

Jay Baird of Stroudsburg, Pa., heroically saved the life of two-year-old Charles Hauser. Baird was awakened from sleep and saw the tot in a blaze. The flimsy materials of the frightened child's dress were being rapidly consumed, when Baird grabbed the child and put out the flames, his right hand being severely burned.

A soda fountain exploded at the bottling establishment of D. P. Rockafeller & Brother, at Sunbury, Pa. Half the fountain knocked a big hole in the side of the bottling room. The other half struck Clerk James Newberry, who was working at the fountain and hurled him ten feet over a rack and table. He was picked up unconscious and died several hours afterward.

Mr. Rhees Feels Indignant.

Editor Times: On Saturday night my son, a modest, quiet young man of nineteen, who has been captain of his company at a military school, was arrested and actually taken to a prisoner's cell for the crime of riding on his wheel faster than six miles an hour.

This indignity and outrage was perpetrated by Policeman Duvall, who seems anxious to make a record which shall be as notorious as it is contemptible. The judge, too, would hear no explanation which my son offered, that he was not coasting or scorching, and had never done so, but on this occasion was endeavoring to avoid accident by passing between a cable car and a team.

He was kept away from his home and anxious parents until after midnight, and he was finally allowed to hunt up a relative to get them bail. In this he failed, and would have been locked up in a cell with drunk and disorderly negroes until Monday morning had not a kind-hearted stranger advanced the money.

Is it true that wheelmen cannot ride faster than six miles an hour? If so, the trade in bicycles will soon diminish. Is it true that in this age and city a boy should be put in a prison cell for so slight a misdemeanor as fast riding? Alas, it is true, and pity 'tis 'tis true. Public opinion must remedy this grievance. Policemen should exercise their powers with some common sense and decency.

WM. H. RHEES.

Smithsonian Institution, August 11, 1896.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry were issued today to the following:

George H. White of Atlanta, Ga., and Gertrude Greene of New York city.

Paul Wright and Annie Colloway.

Craven H. Deavens and Alice M. Cawman, both of Fairfax county, Va.

Samuel E. Jones and Mary I. Riggs, both colored.

Joseph D. Blair and Julia L. Pierce.

HEARD BY THE LOUNGER.

"THE new one-dollar bill came near causing trouble here the other day," said Charles Myers, in charge of the Raleigh house barber shop. "How? Why, a guest, who came in here asking me to shave him in a hurry, as he wished to catch a train, rushed out, leaving behind a small package.

"We kept it all day, and then, as no one came for it, we decided to open it to see if it would be worth while trying to find the owner. We did so, and found one hundred crisp new one-dollar bills. With money so scarce the sight of so much wealth almost took my breath away. Then the thought arose that the man might be a counterfeiter, and was therefore afraid to come back. Visions of arrest for being found with counterfeit money crowded into my head, and to make me more comfortable the other barbers began to recall instances of arrests under similar circumstances.

"Finally I made up my mind to hand the bills over to the police. Just as I was about to do this, however, a messenger boy came in with a telegram asking about the package. It seems that the man is a prominent merchant in St. Louis, who, being on a trip East, had procured these dollar bills to put on some signs as a force mark for his wares, and also to give as change by way of an advertisement. I sent the money by registered mail to the address he gave and received by return a small remembrance, together with a warm letter of thanks from my late customer. In his letter he said he had spent an uncomfortable day, but I'll wager a modest sum that it was no more uncomfortable than the half-hour I put in when I thought those bills were counterfeit."

"SPEAKING about running positions under instructions," said a prominent Western politician at the Ebbitt, "I will wager that there is no one in Washington who sticks closer to his orders than Supt. Smith, of the Botanical Gardens. As you doubtless know, he was appointed by Gov.—better known as 'Boss'—Shepherd.

"Mr. Smith, so the story runs, upon receiving notice of the appointment, went to pay his respects to the governor, and at the same time wished to know the nature of his new duties. Upon sending up his card, he was ushered into the presence of Mr. Shepherd, who was seated at his desk, writing.

"'Mr. Shepherd,' said the newly appointed superintendent. No answer. Then he tried again: 'Mr. Shepherd, I am very grateful to you for my appointment.' Still no answer.

"'Mr. Shepherd, I would like to know how you wish me to run the Botanical Gardens.'

"'D—n it, sir, run it,' said Mr. Shepherd, without even turning around. And under these meager instructions the superintendent did run it, and is running it to this day. He is under no one's orders, and is probably the most independent official in the government service."

"DID you notice that sign?" asked a conductor on the Takoma car line. The reporter turned quickly and there, on a vacant lot, saw a sign which read, "Lots for sale. Apply at ——, real estate, F street, or inquire within."

"I have puzzled my head for some time," continued the collector of fares, "to find out how to get within in order to inquire. I haven't yet decided whether the owner is a gnome who burrows under the ground, or whether he is buried somewhere in the lot. I am rather inclined to the latter idea, however, and some night I intend to bring a medium along in order to converse with his spirit." As the conductor rang up a fare he laughed at his little joke.

"THAT'S what I get for being funny," said a Seventh streets lunch-room man as he bathed a rapidly-blackening eye.

"What's the matter?" asked a sympathetic customer. For reply the lunchroom man pointed to a sign tacked up at the door reading: "Come in and talk silver while you wait for your car."

"I tacked that up this morning, and the very first thing a big countryman came in and want sto have an open-air debate with me when I ought to be attending to customers. 'Tell me,' he says, 'how it is that Russia is so poor if free silver is a panacea for all financial ills?'

"'I can't, says I, while I am waiting on customers, and beside that sign is only put up for a guy.'

"'Well, I ain't a guy,' says he, and he plugs me in the eye and skates." And the lunchroom man wrathfully tore down the sign and resumed his interrupted duties.

SERIOUSLY THOUGHT TO BE HUMOROUS

FULLY DEVELOPED.

"Talk about your bicycle faces, Hardup has it to perfection."

"Is it covered with blisters from scorching?"

"No; he had the face to ask me to lean him my machine to take my best girl out riding."

AN UNUSUAL ATTRACTION.

"What is your specialty?" inquired the dime museum manager of the female applicant.

"I have never ridden a bicycle nor read 'Trilby,'" replied the applicant, with the air of one conscious of her value.

The manager filled out a contract at $100 a week.

A BOOM TOWN.

Disappointed Purchaser—But, sir, in your circular you said the town was lighted by electricity.

Agent—Well, so it is.

Disappointed Purchaser—But I don't see any evidence.

Agent—Just you wait till we have a thunder storm.

A CASE OF ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.

"Jarley, the editor of the Hustler, is an absent-minded fellow."

"How's that?"

"He was dining with a friend the other day and when asked if he would have some pudding he replied that 'owing to a tremendous pressure for space he would be compelled to refuse.'"

SHE PURSUED A LOTHARIO.

South Carolina Blonde Comes North to Find Her False Husband.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 11.—Mrs. W. R. Savage, a pretty blonde of twenty-one, and the daughter of a well-to-do merchant of Chester, S. C., has lodged complaint with the police here against her husband, W. R. Savage, who came to Wilmington last Thursday and signed as a pitcher with the Wilmington Baseball Club.

She charges him with desertion and bigamy. She says she was married to Savage one year ago. Savage was then a traveling agent for a Chicago photograph company. Savage left her about three months ago, and she heard nothing of him until ten days ago, when she received a letter from her husband asking her father to advance him $150. In this letter he said that he would commit suicide if he did not get the money.

Mrs. Savage was loth to send the money, because she had learned from other sources that Savage had been married twice since he left her. She received another letter from him in this city, and without notifying him came here without the knowledge of her parents to see him. On the way up she was put off the train twice for lack of funds.

She reached Wilmington on Saturday, and found Savage, who grew violently angry when she went to his hotel. She pleaded with him, but he declared that he had enough trouble with her and vowed he would kill himself. Mrs. Savage was seized with convulsions, and her father was telegraphed for and arrived this morning. Savage in the meantime has skipped, and the police are now looking for him.

Lower than Usual.

You are seldom offered Lancaster or Amoskeag Apron Gingham in staple and fancy checks for as little as

4½c yard.

For Wednesday only.

GOLDENBERG'S
926-928 7th.—706 K St.

SAKS' QUICK-FIX
never fails to find the puncture—and mends it before you know of it. 45c a can.

MORTALITY OF LARGE CITIES

Over Five Thousand Deaths Here Last Year.

Interesting Supplement to Public Health Reports Issued by the Supervising Surgeon General.

Supervising Surgeon General Wyman of the United States Marine Hospital Service has issued a supplement to Public Health Reports, in which he gives the mortality statistics of 1,461 cities and towns for the twelve months ended December 31, last.

The information has been compiled and prepared from replies received in response to a circular letter which was addressed to every city and town in the United States having a population, according to the census of 1890, of 1,000 or more. The total number of letters thus addressed was 3,715; 1,756 replies were received, but only 1,461 could be untilized.

The mortality for the city of Washington, with a census population of 230,392 and an estimated population of 275,000, was 5,582 deaths from all causes, being a death rate of 24.22 per 1,000 for the actual and 20.29 per 1,000 of the estimated population.

In Alexandria, with a census population of 14,339 and an estimated population of 15,500, the total deaths from all causes was 339, being 23.64 per 1,000 of the census and 21.87 per 1,000 of the estimated population.

Of the large cities, New York had 43,420 deaths out of an estimated population of 1,879,105, or at a rate of 23.11 in each thousand. Chicago, on the other hand, had only 24,319 deaths out of 1,600,000 people, or at the rate of 15.19 per thousand.

Brooklyn, with 1,080,000 population, had 22,568 deaths, or a rate of 20.89. Boston had 11,329 deaths out of 501,083 population, or 22.60. Baltimore, with an estimated population of 496,315, had 10,031 deaths, or 20.75. St. Louis had 9,425 deaths out of 560,000, or 16.83.

New Orleans had 8,045 deaths out of 275,000 people, or at a rate of 29.95; San Francisco's death list aggregated 5,914 out of 330,000, or at a rate of 17.92. Cleveland, out of 325,000 population, had 5,167 deaths, or a rate of 15.89. Buffalo had 4,074 deaths, out of a population of 335,000, or 12.13. Minneapolis, with 225,602 population, had 2,186 deaths, or a rate of 9.63 in each thousand. Omaha, with 140,000 population, had 1,172 deaths, or a rate of 8.37. St. Paul, with a population of 212,480, had but 1,629 deaths, or at the minimum rate of 7.66.

ALL-NIGHT COURTING.

Pater Familias Clubbed by Daughter's Lover Because He Objected.

Fort Lee, N. J., Aug. 11.—Justice of the Peace Tracey had on his docket one of the most peculiar cases he has had to handle in a long time. The complainant was Anthony Beyer, a respected citizen, who has a pretty and attractive daughter.

Mr. Beyer alleged that William Martin came from Englewood one evening last week to call upon the young woman. The young people were left alone in the coolest corner of the piazza. When Mr. Beyer arose the next morning, he was surprised to find that Mr. Martin was so forgetful of the usages of polite society as to be still dallying at the shrine of Cupid.

Mr. Beyer alleged that he remonstrated with Mr. Martin, who resented this reflection upon his unfamiliarity with the etiquette of love, by hitting his perhaps prospective father-in-law on the head with a club and seriously injuring him. Mr. Beyer was unable to defend himself, and asked the law to aid him.

Justice Tracey said it was beyond his province to determine how long lovers might court without intermission—in his early days the limit was usually established by the young woman, but in this case he would decide that Mr. Martin's method of establishing all-night sessions was clearly antagonistic to Jersey justice, and he would hold the accused under bonds for the September grand jury.

Meantime Mr. Beyer has placed an embargo upon any further all-night sessions, or any brief period, where athletic Mr. Martin is interested.

HENRY WAS NO SAINT.

This Is What Mrs. Stowe Said of the Famous Divine.

A friend of Mrs. Stowe tells a quaint, pathetic little anecdote of later date than most of the reminiscences her going has called forth, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. A welcome guest always at the home near what was the home of her later years, it was sometimes her wont to wander, at twilight, from her own into some neighboring garden, and thence through the hospitable open door into the hall or living room.

In the hall of one such house was a fine bust of Henry Ward Beecher in white marble resting in a deep niche in the wainscoted wall, and near it a softly shaded light. One summer twilight, when this light had been newly kindled, Mrs. Stowe came absently in through the open door and stood looking up at the bust. "Ah, Henry," they heard her murmur in her quiet, dreamful voice; "Ah, Henry, the light burns before you there like a saint in your shrine. But—you were no saint, Henry! You were no saint!"

GRIEF TURNED HER MIND

Sioux Squaw Confined in St. Elizabeth's Asylum.

MOURNED FOR HER LOVER

"Bobtail Bear" Lost Her Reason When "Big Mountain" Fell Under the Avenging Bullets of the Whites—She Is Quiet, Patient, and Causes Her Keepers No Trouble.

Onadagawah Ouchigee, which being interpreted means "Bobtail Bear," is a Sioux Indian squaw and the only female of her tribe confined in an insane asylum.

Last week she was brought East from the Sioux reservation in the Dakotas, and on Thursday committed to St. Elizabeth. It was her first journey, and in her demented condition her actions were more peculiar than those of the ordinary Indian who comes to see the Great Father.

Throughout the entire trip, though the heat was oppressive, "Bobtail" clung as tenaciously to her government blanket as if it had been the coldest day in midwinter. Her companion was an agent who has been connected with the tribe for a number of years, and, according to his statements, her case is an interesting one.

PERFECT TYPE OF INDIAN.

Onadagawah is about thirty years old and a perfect type of the Indian woman. She is large and apparently healthy looking, dresses in a gown of government calico and her figure is unembellished with any artifices. Her skin is thick and of a clear dark brown, and two braids of straight, jet black hair hang down her back. The only outward indication of insanity is in the expression of her big, black eyes.

"Bobtail" understands little English, and what she does know she is not inclined to make use of.

According to the story related by the Indian agent, "Bobtail," some six or eight years ago, was the belle of a little huddle of wigwams in a Sioux settlement on a reservation in South Dakota. Considering the inferior station which the Indian woman occupies, "Bobtail's" position was an enviable one, and a thread of romance runs through her career.

She had an Indian lover, a big, swarthy brave, who was one of the leading councilmen of his tribe. He was a fearless warrior, and had many a bloody skirmish with the white men. "Big Mountain" was his name, and when the dusky redskin scame home with the dripping scalps of the pale face dangling at his belt, then "Bobtail" was happy. She always led in the burnt dog sacrifices where squaws are allowed to participate in the pagan ceremonies.

COULD DRINK FIREWATER.

In the historic ghost dance, which took place before the bloody massacre of Wounded Knee, Onadagawah headed the procession. It was a noisy and riotous affair, and at the gathering about the sacred fire, around which the ghosts danced, the terrible slaughter was planned.

"Bobtail," strange to say, could encompass as much cheap firewater as any brave, and she became very hilarious, raising a war whoop and shouting in chorus with the male redskins. "Big Mountain" encouraged her in her debauch, from the effects of which she has never recovered.

Next night came the awful massacre, and closely following this Gen. Miles overtook the posse of warriors, and, turning Uncle Sam's big Gatling guns on the redskins, slew them all. Scarcely an Indian of the whole clan escaped death. Among those killed was "Bobtail's" sweetheart, "Big Mountain."

This she learned just as she was recovering from her ghost dance spree, and the shock which the news produced upon her turned her mind. She became delirious with grief and sought her lover upon the field of battle.

SORROW TURNED HER MIND.

"Bobtail's" sorrow was great and pitiful to behold. At first it was thought that time would heal her wounded heart, but her brain had become deranged and she never recovered. After a while her raving ceased and she became subdued, and of late years she has been quiet and inoffensive, but as her mind has ever since been far from right and as the members of her immediate family have died, it was thought best to have her cared for at the government institution for the insane. Accordingly permission was secured and she was brought here last week.

"Bobtail" gives her keepers not the least trouble and requires very little attention. She is industrious and brought with her bead work and basket splints with which she employs her time, beginning, as if she were compelled to, as soon as assigned to her room. Most of her work is attractive in design and nicely executed.

Onadagawah is the fifth Indian confined at St. Elizabeth. Three of these are males. Two of them, however, are but half-breeds. By the asylum's attendants she has been christined "Ougilla," after the subdivision of the tribe of Sioux to which she belonged, the name of Onadagawah being too long and that of "Bobtail" too uncouth and rough sounding.

HER FEMALE COMPANION.

Ougilla's only female associate of her race in the institution is a squaw called Pawnee.

Pawnee has been an inmate of St. Elizabeth for about seven years. She came from Indian Territory, and her history is shrouded in mystery. No one knows who she is or how she became insane. When she first came to the asylum Pawnee was rather vicious and inclined to be unmanageable, but kindly treatment and proper methods have subdued her, until now she is one of the most orderly of all the demented. Her hobby is to think that she is a warrior, and that some day she will be released to join her kinsmen in the happy hunting grounds.

She believes she is now being held back by the evil spirit, and that her people are looking for her coming. She walks about the grounds, generally under guard of an attendant, and of times gabbles in the Indian tongue, and goes through strange motions, as if in the worship of pagan gods.

TALKING NOT THEIR FORTE.

"Bobtail" and Pawnee do not speak the same language and are consequently unable to communicate with each other. During her long confinement at the asylum Pawnee has rarely conversed with anyone. By signs and motions, generally, she makes known her wants to the keepers, but either does not understand or knowing is not inclined to speak English. Her mutterings in Indian are all the sounds she makes, and she sits for hours in a dreamy, dazed condition.

There is no probability of either of these Indian women ever recovering their reason. They remain for the most part unmovable and sullen. They have no characteristics other than those of ignorant persons. They are among the easiest of all the inmates to manage.

"Bobtail" has been placed in a ward on the east side of the main building, and yesterday seemed happy and contented in her new quarters.

Highest price paid for old gold. G. BLOOM, 928 Pa. Ave.