Staunton Spectator.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1889.

The Wheat-Crop.

There is but little question that the closing-up of the last crop of wheat finds the country with a less supply on hand than in any previous year since 1882. With an ordinary yield this year in the United States of from four hundred and fifty to five hundred million bushels, we would be better prepared to hope for a compensating price, in view of the fact stated as to the old supply on hand and the reasonable calculation which has been made of the growing crops of wheat in other parts of the world.

Based upon the estimates made in May, a large influence is employed to work out the production of the United States this year as far exceeding that of any previous year of our history. These estimates put the yield of winter-wheat at four hundred and twenty-five million, and the spring-wheat at two hundred million bushels. If these estimates are true—and we are inclined to think they are—what are we to do with a surplus of two hundred and fifty million bushels when the foreign requisition may not be half that amount?

A standard authority in discussing the prospective of the wheat situation in our country again forcibly illustrates the foreign condition as it will be influenced by causes which we have experienced of late years and as often adverted to in these columns. The language employed by this reviewer is more emphatic, if possible, than he has before adduced. He says, in commenting on the reasonable expectation once entertained, that the last half of our last crop would find a remunerative price in the foreign markets, that "Europe will only buy here when she cannot buy elsewhere." This fact is not only true with reference tobread-supplies, but is equally so with reference to the absorbing interests of our country touching the surplus of our provisions, of which we ought to be constantly increasing exporters. In the English markets, Danish and Irish bacon are fast supplanting the American, and the immense new fields of Australia and New Zealand, to say nothing of the part the Argentine States are to play in supplanting our packed beef with the frozen mutton of those regions, and including the beef of the latter. But this is a departure from the subject in hand, though we might add something more on the same line, and especially as the adulterated American lard is destroying our export trade in that article of provisions.

Even if the country could set its sails higher under the encouraging movements inaugurated during Mr. Cleveland's administration, looking not only to the restoration, but to a greatly enlarged foreign trade, we could only by degrees keep fairly in sight of the prime objects.—The neglect of twenty years previous and the present administration taking the statesmanship of that period as its model our country now presents a poor prospect as a competitor. Whilst we were creating monopolies and cherishing the delusive hope that the population of the country would in a large measure consume its production, British capital and enterprise were and are still going to every country of the world where they can influence and promote the production of bread and meat. We are therefore in a poor condition not only to keep even in such a race, but to bring up our long distanced position in the competitive course which we must run successfully or succumb to a fate that may prove disastrous to our producing interests.

A dry June, so to speak, is the best for all growing crops, especially when the spring months had been, as was the case generally in our country this season, of sufficient moisture. June was, however, the reverse. There is much speculation now going on as to the effect the continued rains had upon the crop in the winter-wheat belt, except on the Pacific slope, which at that time is climatically exempt from rain. There, it is substantiated on all hands, that the crop is greatly larger than of any previous year—if not by the excess produced upon former acreage, than upon the largely increased acreage annually brought into culture. It is claimed that the yield of wheat in the winter-wheat belt will be much reduced from the May estimate by the constant rains in June. If that shall prove correct, something of the loss will probably be made up from the same cause in the spring-wheat States and territories as the rains of June extended to the higher latitudes, and acted beneficially upon the spring-wheat.

How Will It Be?

Quite a large number of Mahonites met in Petersburg at the call of Mahone on Tuesday night of last week, and the indications were unmistakable that a large majority of them were in favor of making Mahone the Republican nominee for Governor in the election of next fall. The question now is, whether he will accept and make the race, or whether he will have the Covention to compliment him with the nomination to give him a firm grip on the administration, which will ensure him to be the dispenser of the spoils, and then to decline with many thanks for the distinguished honor conferred on him and the evidence of confidence and loyalty thus displayed, and then to make some one else the target of the shafts of the opposition?

The *Spirit of the Valley*, the *Patriot-Herald*, and other Republican papers that oppose, "with might and main," the dictatorial and tyrannical methods of Mahone, boldly *dare* him to become the nominee, and test his strength in the popular vote of the party, and confidently predict that he would be "snowed under" by an overwhelming majority, and meet a deserved and ignominious defeat. Will he take this dare, or will he accept the challenge thus given him? We do not believe that he will accept the nomination. His fears of defeat will prevail over his desire to be the candidate, and he will let "I dare not wait upon I will."

CLOUD-BURST IN NEVADA.—A cloudburst occurred in the mountain just north of Fort Robinson, Nebraska, Saturday. Marsh Duncan, wood-chopper, and three of his children are known to have been drowned. The flood swept down Soldier creek. The first wave was six feet high, and completely submerged the little valley. Great anxiety is felt for people living in the canyon.

WATCH STUCK TO HER BOSOM.—The body of Mrs. Mary A. Swineford, of St Louis, was recovered in the drift above the bridge at Johnstown, Pa., Saturday. Her gold watch was sticking fast to her breast without being held by any guard or chain. The body was one of the best preserved found for a long time, the features being almost perfect.

Pugilists Taught a Lesson,

The prize-ring pugilists have been taught a lesson that they will not soon forget, and they will not be apt again to appoint a fighting ground in the Southern States. Before the fight and after it occurred they were kept busy dodging the State authorities to prevent arrest, trial, and punishment. On Thursday, at Nashville, Tenn., Sullivan and his backer Johnson were arrested by the police per instructions of Governor Lowry, of Mississippi.

As soon as the train had slowed inside the shed Chief Clack and several other officers boarded the sleeping coach in which the Sullivan party was. The Chief told Sullivan he would have to arrest him. Sullivan in a surly manner demanded to know the reason, and then both he and Charley Johnson demanded to see the warrant.

"Never mind the warrant," said the Chief. "We've got to arrest you, and we want you to come right along with us."

Sullivan's friends gathered around and things began to look very squally. Sullivan remained obstinate. Chief Clack stood over him on one of the seats and said to the officers, "Take him and bring him off the train." The Chief at the same time caught hold of Sullivan's collar, while the other officers tackled the big man from another direction. A lively tussle then began. Sullivan braced himself and made a movement as if to strike one of the detectives. Chief Clack pulled his pistol and said:—

"I don't want to hurt you, but if you hit one of my men you'll get shot!"

The nippers were then clapped on Sullivan and he was literally hustled out of the car.

Muldoon never budged and Cleary got out of sight. Johnson was quite obstreperous, and when the officers told him he must go with them he refused, but he was unceremoniously hustled out. The prisoners were taken to the police station in separate hacks. Johnson gave the name of Lynch.

Chief Clack said that if their hands had not been full already the other members of the prize fighting party would have been arrested too.

Lawyers W. H. Washington, A. J. Caldwell and Thomas L. Dodd were employed to represent Sullivan and Johnson. They at once applied for a writ of habeas corpus and the case was called in the afternoon before Judge McAllister.

After the case was argued by counsel, Judge McAllister rendered his decision.—He was very emphatic in his opinion that to hold Sullivan and his abetter longer would be a most arbitrary act on the part of the Court; that the officers had arrested them without warrant or authority of law; that misdemeanors were not extraditable by the rulings of Tennessee courts and by precedents of Governor Taylor. He therefore ordered Sullivan and Johnston released.

In about two hours from the arrival of the Kilrain party at Columbus, a carriage drove up to the rear door of the hotel and the party were hurried into it and driven off at a high rate of speed, passing out of the city and north into Kentucky. It is presumed they were bound for either Shelbyville or Edinburgh, the former being about thirty miles distant and the latter twelve miles.

That night William Smith, Sheriff of that county, telegraphed Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, if he desired the arrest of the party. The following reply was received:—

"JACKSON, MISS., July 11.—I will pay $500 reward for the arrest of Kilrain and his party, Charles Mitchell and Pony Moore, delivered to the Sheriff here.—Answer if accepted.

"ROBERT LOWRY."

The Sheriff organized a posse and went on the trail of the pugilists. They were about one hour behind in the start, but it was thought they would overtake them.

The Sheriff and his men were well prepared for a desperate resistance.

THUNDER-STORM AT ALEXANDRIA.—The Alexandria *Gazette* says that city and section were visited about noon last Saturday "by a severe thunder storm, though but little rain fell. The lightning was very vivid and the thunder appalling, crash after crash following in rapid succession. During its continuance the electric fluid burned out the telephone wires at the A. & F. depot and at several other places. Officer Taylor, who was on Cameron street at the time, was partially stunned by one of the heavy discharges of electricity, and had his billy knocked out of his hand. Officer Hayes, who was in the western portion of the city, was also slightly shocked, as was Mrs. Henry Padgett, while at her home, on Fayette street. Several other persons in different parts of the city received slight shocks."

SIGNIFICANT EXTRACT.—The following is an extract from a letter written December 23rd, 1884, by John Bright of England to Samuel B. Woods, Esq., of Charlottesville:—

"Our merchant shipping has grown with the growth of our commerce, and our commerce has grown on the basis of free trade, adopted now nearly forty years ago. Before your civil war, and before your barbarous tariff, your shipping competed with ours, and not unsuccessfully. Since your tariff came into operation your shipping has dwindled even to the point of something like extinction, and ours has expanded to a degree beyond even our expectation."

There is food for thought for our people in the above extract, as it shows what has been the effect on our shipping of what Bright so well characterizes as our "barbarous tariff," for verily it is wonderful that a people not "barbourous" should be willing to submit to it.

STANDING IN WATER TO WITNESS A HANGING.—Charles Wirt, colored, was hanged Saturday at Somerville, Fayette county, Tenn., for the murder of Evaline Hester on the 24th of December last. Wirt was jealous of the woman, and meeting her in the company of a rival he shot her dead. The scaffold was erected in a creek bottom near the town, which, owing to heavy rains, was nearly a foot deep in water. Yet the crowd stood in the water for hours and pressed so close that a military company with fixed bayonets was employed to keep them back.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.—Mrs. Catherine Smith, aged 45, and her son Thomas, aged 14, were shot and killed at Somerville, a suburb of Boston, Saturday, by Augustus Rosenberg, who committed suicide. Two other children of Mrs. Smith were wounded, one of which will die. The murderer has been living with Mrs. Smith for about a year as her husband, but it is the general belief they were not married. It is supposed that a recent quarrel over their financial affairs was the cause of the tragedy.

RICHARD HAWES NOT HANGED.—Richard Hawes, who was sentenced to be hanged at Birmingham, Ala., on Friday last for the murder of his little daughter, Mary Hawes, was not executed owing to his appeal to the Supreme Court of Alabama, which will not meet until December. The accused is also charged with killing his wife. Nine men were killed in an attempt to lynch him some months ago.

SUICIDES OF LOVERS.—Lady Acton, sister of the German minister at Washington, committed suicide Friday near Munich, Bavaria, by throwing herself from a boat in which she was rowing alone. Count Waldemar von Blumenthal, the Prussian military attache at Munich, who, it is believed, was engaged to marry Lady Acton, shot himself dead with a revolver Saturday. It is said they had quarreled.

At a wedding in Saline county, Kansas, last week, the groom charged the guests 50 cents each for supper, and sold them popcorn at 5 cents a package.

The widow is less selfish than the maiden, for while the latter is always looking out for No. 1 the former is satisfied in watching for No. 2.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

About 30,000 people a day go up the Eiffel tower in Paris. Of these between 3,000 and 4,000 go to the top. On an average a person has to wait an hour to go up in the lift.

At the session of the County Court of Bath, Mr. J. W. Warren, of Millboro' Depot, was acquitted of selling liquor on the last election-day. No adequate proof was produced, and the jury promptly brought in a verdict of acquittal.

There are some Waterloo men alive in England still. The most distinguished is the Earl of Albermarle, who was a subaltern at Waterloo, and is now hale and hearty at 90. The Queen sent him a bouquet of roses Waterloo Day.

A rat ran across the floor of a school-room of the First Ward School, Long Island City, on Tuesday. A child cried "Fire!" the pupils tumbled over each other down stairs, some one turned on an alarm, and the fire department and police reserves were called out. No one was hurt, especially the rat.

An armed body of men, about 150 whites and thirty colored, broke open the parish jail at Lafayette, La., Thursday night, and took therefrom Felix Keys, colored, who in a fit of jealousy last Tuesday, murdered his wife. He was taken to the scene of his crime and executed by the mob.

It is very gratifying to note the almost unanimous disposition of the Virginia Democracy to lay aside personal preferences and support the strongest man for the Governorship. With a united, harmonious and enthusiastic party we shall again be victorious.

PATENTS TO VIRGINIANS.—On the 9th instant, patents were issued to Virginians as follows: John T. Barlow, of Richmond, for a railway gate; E. H. Winston, of Chelsea Hill, for an apparatus for heating tires; James H. Klipstein, of Buchanan, for a tire for wheels.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—The three-year-old daughter of Samuel Bower, of Lycoming county, Pa., was instantly killed on Monday of last week by a little brother who was swinging a mowing scythe, which struck the girl in the neck, nearly severing her head.

The 2nd Virginia Regiment has been ordered into camp by Gov. Lee. This regiment is commanded by Col Jos. A. Nulton, of Winchester, and the companies composing it are from the counties of Pulaski, Roanoke, Botetourt, Augusta, Rockingham, Shenandoah, Clarke, Warren, Frederick and Page.

Heavy rains west of Austin, Texas, during the past week have swollen all the streams, and the Colorado is higher than for twenty years and is still rising at the rate of ten inches an hour, and hundreds of melons and numbers of horses and cattle and immense quantities of drift are going down.

Mrs. E. W. Barber, an old lady living near Lafayette, Ala., was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake Monday. She was very ill for a few hours and afterwards became totally blind. Otherwise she has entirely recovered from the effects of the bite.—Hor physicians do not know how to account for the circumstance.

SALE OF MAYO'S BRIDGE.—On the 9th inst., Mayo's bridge, which spans the James river, connecting Richmond city with Manchester, was sold to Ware B. Gay, of Boston, for $100,000. This structure was destroyed by the Confederate government at the evacuation of Richmond, but was immediately rebuilt.

On the 9th inst., the President appointed Horace A. Taylor, of Wisconsin, Railroad Commissioner, *vice* General Joseph E. Johnston, of Virginia, resigned. The latter not only made a most efficient officer, but he was universally popular among persons who had occasion to visit his office during the past four years.

The famous district assembly 49, of the knights of labor, the assembly that tried to raise a disturbance in Richmond by attempting to take a negro member into the theatre there, and that once had a membership of 80,000, now has hardly 10,000 members. Its decline is due to its assessments and to the improper appropriation of its funds.—*Alex. Gazette.*

We hear that General Mahone is training for the gubernatorial match in Petersburg, and expects when he gets down to his fighting weight to turn the scales at sixty-three pounds. He spars two hours every day, one hour in the morning and one at night, at a dummy which consists of a demijohn of Bourbon hung up by a string.—*Alex. Gazette.*

ARRESTED FOR PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—H. M. Sloan, late inspector of engines at the Norfolk & Western yards at Roanoke, was arrested Saturday on a charge of making and circulating counterfeit silver half dollars. The officers believe he is a member of an organized band who are concealed somewhere in Southwest Virginia.

All the debris of the recent wreck on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, near Thaxton's, was gathered up and carried to Roanoke Monday morning of last week. Two more burned bodies were found in the ashes. This makes nineteen known to have been killed. One of the workmen engaged in cleaning up the wreck found an elegant gold breastpin, valued at $50; also a twenty-five-dollar gold piece.

BARN BURNED BY LIGHTNING.—John Wright, one of the most prominent farmers of Washington county, Va., had his barn destroyed by lightning last Wednesday evening. The barn and its entire contents, consisting of a thousand bushels of wheat, grain-drill, harness, &c., and two very valuable horses were entirely consumed. Lost between $2,000 and $2,500. No insurance.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK IN CHARLESTON.—An earthquake shock was felt in Charleston, S. C., at about a quarter before 10 o'clock last Thursday night. The duration of the shock was about three seconds, the movement north to south, and the motion vibratory, accompanied by a slight noise.

This was not as great a shock to that "beautiful city by the sea" as was the verdict of the jury acquitting Dr. McDow, charged with the murder of Captain Dawson.

What A Luxurious I resident!

BROTHER HARRISON SCRATCHES HIS BACK ARTIFICIALLY.

Mr. Harrison has an article of furniture of which he is very proud, and which is always to be found on his table in his library. It is one of those contrivances with a peculiarly shaped handle used for scratching the back in places inaccessible to the hand. He received it as a present from a young lady in Indianapolis.

Mr. Harrison is very weak on the subject of back scratching. This is well known in Indianapolis. He would frequently, while talking to a friend or a client in his office out there, interrupt the conversation by getting out and requesting the one with whom he was talking to scratch his back. From this he got a great deal of enjoyment; as much, perhaps, as Sandy did while going through the operation, which always brought from him the abjuration: "God bless the Duke of Argyll."

Mr. Harrison's back-scratcher has an ivory handle. He uses it when no member of his family or no close friend is near to run his finger nails over just the spot that yearns for sensation of titillation.—Otherwise he prefers to have the scratching done by hand.

If any gentleman who hankers greatly for an office will so far overcome his natural trepidation as to boldly go up and scratch gently and soothingly Mr. Harrison's back he may consider himself as put on the pay roll.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

This explains how, in spite of Blaine, Mahone got into the good graces of the President, and what he has been doing for months in Washington—scratching the President's back.

The greedy Republicans itch to get office, and the President itches to have his back scratched, so it is the old game of "You tickle me, and I will tickle you."

In the language of the prize ring, the President requires his suppliants to "come to the scratch," or they will lose in the contest for office.

Many hands are now itching to scratch the President's back, for that is the backing that he prizes most, and that makes him kind, loving, and generous to the diligent scratchers.

SULLIVAN AND KILRAIN.—These pugilists are afraid to stay in the United States, as they fear Gov. Lowry will have them arrested, extradited, and tried for violating the laws of Mississippi in violation of the proclamation of the Governor of that State.

Kilrain has written to his wife at Baltimore to send him $2,000 to Toronto, Canada, where all the members of the party expect to meet.

They will not be safe anywhere in the United States as Gov. Lowry seems determined to have them arrested and punished if possible. They nor any other prize-ring pugilists will ever again select any place in the South for slugging.

A FATAL ACCIDENT AT ROANOKE CITY.—On last Friday afternoon at Roanoke, Patrick Fox, employed in building the stack of the new furnace for the Crozer Company, whilst near the top, by a mist step, fell a distance of 72 feet and was killed—living about an hour after the fall. He was about 19 years of age and went there from Clifton Forge where his parents reside. His father is blind, and his mother depended to a considerable extent upon his salary for support. He was a man of magnificent physique, and was regarded as a sober, industrious and competent workman by the company.

AN EPIDEMIC OF SUICIDES.—It would seem that an epidemic of suicides is sweeping over the country. The papers are full of them, some daily papers containing as many as a half dozen in a single issue.—They have become so common as to fail to excite any interest. They are not confined to any class, age, or sex. Old and young, foreign and native, male and female are alike victims. They have increased with marvellous and fearful rapidity. They are of all kinds—by hanging, by poison, by throat-cutting, by pistol, and by every conceivable mode.

The Washington correspondent of the Alex. *Gazette*, under date of the 13th inst., says:—

"General Groner and ex-Congressman Brady, of Virginia, the leaders of the anti-Mahone wing of the republican party in their State, had a prolonged interview with Assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson today, so long that hardy any body else had an opportunity to say a word to him. They repeated to him the story of their woes, and urged him, with all the ability at their command, to save the wing of the party they represented from the region of weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. As they had nothing to say when the interview was over the inference was that their time had been wasted."

A SAD RELIC OF THE RAILROAD DISASTER.—The Petersburg correspondent of the Rich. *Dispatch*, under date of July 12th, says:—

"A relic of the recent railroad disaster at Thaxton's, on the Norfolk and Western road, was received here to-day. It was the double-case gold watch worn by Mr. Jas. W. Livesay, the train-dispatcher who was killed by the accident, and whose body was burned in the wreck. The watch, though rendered worthless by the fire, is yet sufficiently preserved to be identified as the one owned and worn by Mr. Livesay. The works are all destroyed and the case much blackened by heat. It will be sent to the relatives of the deceased in Greensville county as a memento of the terrible disaster by which Mr. Livesay and many others lost their lives."

THE HOTTEST WEATHER KNOWN.—"What is the hottest weather ever known in the United States?" The question is answered in the May bulletin of the Kentucky statistical weather service. The highest temperature recorded by the United States signal service was at Phœnix and Fort McDowell, Arizona, in June, 1883.—The thermometer marked 119°. However, unofficial observers report temperatures as high as 128 and 122° at Mammoth Tank and Humboldt, Cal. The coldest weather recorded by the service was 69° below zero at Poplar River, Mon. But this is a warm place compared with Werchojansk, Siberia, the coldest inhabited spot on the globe.—The thermoeter there has been as low as 90° below zero. In view of these figures let us not complain of a paltry 90° above zero.

INDIGNANTLY REFUSES THE OFFICE TENDERED HIM.—Ex-Congressman Roswell G. Horr, of Saginaw, Mich., indignantly says he will not accept the Valparaiso consulship, to which he was appointed by the President on Wednesday. He added: "When the news first reached me through the papers I was mad, and I have not got over it yet. I am surprised beyond measure that such a makeshift arrangement should be made, and I cannot help regarding the whole matter as an insult."

The coffee we think is controlled by a Trust; it is made over a fire of coal controlled by the Coal Trust, sweetened with sugar controlled by the Sugar Trust and flavored with cream controlled by the Milk Trust. Let us trust that these facts explain why the public distrusts the Trusts.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Oh, yes! But when Mr. Cleveland said that trusts ought to be controlled and their evils prevented, Mr. James G. Blaine, the beau ideal of Republicanism, said that they were "private affairs," and that the Government had nothing to do with them. The popular voice has been growing louder ever since and up to the present time. It will not be hushed till the people's wrongs are adjusted.—*Rich. State.*

Death of Mrs. President Tyler.

THE WIDOW OF JOHN TYLER PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY.

Mrs. ex-President John Tyler died at the Exchange Hotel Wednesday evening, July 10th, from a congestive chill.

Mrs. Tyler had only been at the hotel since Sunday evening, having come from a visit to her son, Lyon G. Tyler, at Williamsburg, and was to have left Richmond Monday on a visit to another son on the James river, but feeling unwell she kept her room. Tuesday at 11 o'clock she was taken with a chill. Dr. Edward McGuire was sent for, and he was soon joined by Dr. Hunter McGuire, but medical skill proved of no avail, and she died at quarter past 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Tyler leaves four children—Lyon G. Tyler, president of William and Mary College, Virginia; Gardiner G. Tyler, who lives in Charles City county, Va.; Dr. Lachlan Tyler, of Washington city, and Mrs. William Ellis, of Montgomery county. Her children were telegraphed for.

Mrs. Tyler was the second wife of President Tyler, and was a Miss Julia Gardiner. She was born on Gardiner's Island, near Easthampton, N. Y., in 1820, and was the eldest daughter of David Gardiner, a descendant of the Gardiners of Gardiner's Island. She was educated at the Chegary Institute, New York city, spent several months in Europe, and in the winter of 1844 accompanied her father to Washington. A few weeks afterwards he was killed by the explosion of a gun on the war steamer Princeton, which occurred during a pleasure excursion in which he and his daughter were of the presidential party. His body was taken to the White House, and Miss Gardiner, being thrown in the society of the President under these distressing circumstances, became the object of his marked attention, which resulted in their marriage in New York city, June 26, 1844. The circumstances of their courtship and marriage were very romantic. President Tyler left Washington on the plea of looking after a delinquent postmaster in New England, and few persons knew of his marriage until it had occurred. For the succeeding eight months Mrs. Tyler presided over the White House with dignity and grace, her residence there terminating with a birthnight ball on February 22, 1845. Mrs. Tyler retired with her husband to their country place, "Sherwood Forest," on the James river, in Virginia, at the conclusion of his term, and after the civil war, near the beginning of which her husband died, resided for several years at her mother's residence, on Castleton Hill, Staten Island, N. Y., but subsequently removed to Richmond, Va.

Blaine has not resigned.

It was reported a few days since that Blaine had resigned his office of Secretary of State, in consequence of ill-health. This proves to be an error. A Washington despatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, dated July 14th, says:—

"As far as can be learned, the rumor that was started in Washington last night that Mr. Blaine had resigned the State Department portfolio is without foundation. Mr. Walker Blaine left Washington for Newport last night, and the only members of the Cabinet who could be found in Washington to-day were Secretary Rusk and Attorney General Miller. Mr. Rusk had not heard of the rumor until a representative of the *Sun* called on him this afternoon. He said: "It is absurd and without the slightest foundation. Mr. Blaine has never thought of resigning. Of course, if he should get sick, so as to be unable to attend to the duties of the office, he would doubtless resign, but Mr. Blaine is not sick. He was in better health when he left here on his vacation than he had been at any time since the administration began. There could be no other reason for his resignation, for his relations with the President have been of the most pleasant character. No, sir, you can safely say there is no truth in the rumor."

Attorney-General Miller, who, as the President's former law partner, is believed to be more fully in his confidence than any other man in his Cabinet, was found at Willard's Hotel this evening, and stated that there was no truth in the rumors of Mr. Blaine's resignation. He said that Mr. Blaine's health was good, and that the relations between Mr. Harrison and his Secretary of State were most cordial."

The Champion Belt.

The following is a description of the champion belt for which the pugilists contend:

The belt is fifty inches long and eight inches wide, and weighs about 200 ounces in solid silver and gold. The design of this work of art is entirely different from any prize-ring belt that was ever offered in this country or in Europe, and in intrinsic value has never been equaled. The work is laid out by solid silver plates and flexible woven silver chains, fortunately, so that the belt, notwithstanding its great and ponderous weight and size, can be adjusted to the body and worn with ease. The plates are richly ornamented with solid gold figures, and one of these ornaments is so made that a likeness of the winner can be put in a gold frame encircled by solid gold laurel wreath suspended from the bill of a full-winged eagle. The center of the belt represents a prize-ring, with two men facing each other in fighting attitude. The whole of this part is solid gold. The men are represented in full ring costume.

Mr. Al. Cridge, a well known sporting man of New York, is the custodian of the $20,000 stakes of the fight, and the money, with the champion belt, he has placed in the Second National Bank of New York. Jake Kilrain, the defender of the belt, upon his last return from Europe, in accordance with the articles of agreement, took the belt to New York and placed it in the stakeholder's hands thirty days before the date of the fight. He kept it in the Safe Deposit company's vaults while in Baltimore.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Sunday last Alfred Vaughn, the eight-year-old son of the late Richard Vaughn, who lived on the Montgomery farm between this place and Ronceverte, and whose widow still resides there, met with an accident which cost him his life. He had accompanied his older brother William and a colored boy to the river. The older boys went in bathing while the little fellow seated himself on a log on the bank to look on. By some cause the log started to roll, and the little fellow falling down the log rolled over him and crushed him to death. He only breathed once after his brother reached him.—*Greenbrier Independent.*

Mr. Wanamaker has again been compelled to pay full duty on goods which he attempted to import under the wrong classification. Indeed it seems that most of the time Mr. Wanamaker can spare from his Sunday school exercises and his work of removing 4th class democratic postmasters, he devotes to efforts to beat the government out of the right duty on the goods he sells in his store, which are made at the factories he has established in Germany, where labor and the cost of living are cheaper than in this country.—*Alex. Gazette.*

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—*Carthage, Ill., July* 10.—A horrible affair occurred at Basco, a little town south of Carthage, Monday evening. Mrs. Henry K. Greenwald, wife of a German farmer, became deranged and seizing an axe, cut her two little girls in a horrible manner and then beat them over the head with a log-chain. The woman then threw herself into a well, but was rescued by neighbors. It is thought the children will die.

DIED FROM A MAN'S BITE.—*East Saginaw, Mich., July* 11.—Two weeks ago two men became involved in a fight, during which Wm. Fisher was bitten on the thumb. Subsequently gangrene set in, and Tuesday afternoon Fisher died. He attempted to make an ante-mortem statement, but before the name of his assailant passed his lips he ceased to breathe.

SHAKEN BY EARTHQUAKES.—*San Francisco, Cal., July* 12.—The territory around Los Oliver, San Luis, and Obispo county has been shaken by earthquakes during the last few days. Sunday there were six distinct shocks. The severest shock occurred at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. The people are becoming alarmed at the long continued disturbances.

Who Is Harrison?

Who is Harrison? He is the son of his father and the grandson of his grandfather, with no just claims to executive ability, or even the possession of ordinary common sense. Judging his record by his acts during the brief period in which he has occupied—but not filled—the executive chair, this is a high compliment for which he should be thankful.

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From the beginning of the campaign until its close the republicans were, as usual, prolific of promises never intended to be fulfilled, by which the gullible citizens who followed the false banner were entrapped, and are now afforded ample time in which to atone for their folly.—Barnum once said that the American people were never happy except when humbugged. But for the grotesqueness of the idea we would remark that we should be to-day the happiest nation on the globe if being humbugged means anything.

But we are not happy, and there is no reason why we should be so long as trusts, combinations in business, the oppression of the laborer, the shutting down of mills and factories, and the "riot, rout and ungodly glee" of incompetent and hungry republican officials run riot in the land. What laboring man has been benefitted by Harrison's election? What honest tradesman has experienced increased prosperity? Not one! Then, who has?

We answer, that the promises of the President, backed by the platform upon which he was elected, have been flagrantly, persistently, studiously and unblushingly violated, whereby nepotism has become the common rule, and under which thieves sneak in where angels fear to tread. It would seem that we are treading in the footsteps of old Rome, whose government was once sold to an ignoramus who happened to have more ready cash than any other bidder, and the time is at hand when we should cry out, in the language of an English author, that "we are governed by a set of drivellers, whose folly takes all the dignity from distress, and renders even calamity ridiculous."

What is the remedy for this nepotism, oppression of the poor, combinations and trusts, which oppress the workingman, and made the hollow mockery of "protection," every hour forges stronger than ever the chains which bind them, and increase the bank accounts of the favored few?

There can be but one sensible response to this question, and that is, the return of the democratic party to power on a sound democratic platform. Before the expiration of Harrison's term it is possible that the "fantastic tricks before high Heaven," now so unblushingly played by his henchmen, will be understood and appreciated by the people—who would always be right except for the human propensity to follow false gods.—*Lynchburg Advance.*

Muldoon's Opinion of the Fight.

William Muldoon, the wrestler, who trained Sullivan for the fight, said in New Orleans the day after the Sullivan and Kilrain fight:—

"My impression is that it was the greatest fight that ever took place between heavy weights. The fighting was fast and furious all through, and I don't think the man was born who could have whipped Sullivan yesterday. He did not know at the end of the fight he had fought over half an hour. He was as strong as when the fight commenced, and could have fought two hours longer if necessary. He refrained from fast, needless fighting by my advice, as I did not want him to meet with any accidents. I consider Kilrain the greatest heavy-weight fighter living outside of Sullivan. He is a game, determined fellow, and I think if he had fought according to his own judgment, instead of taking the cowardly and tricky advice of the men who were behind him, he would not have been hissed by the people present, and the American public would have more to admire in him to-day than at any time since he came into prominence. I don't think he was in condition for a hard fight in this hot climate. He was trained too fine, and soon became very weak. I allowed my man seven pounds to lose in the fight, and after the battle was over he was just six and a quarter pounds lighter than when he entered the ring. He was not a bit tired, was cheerful, and in no way injured. My advice to him is to live the balance of his life slow and never again to enter the ring as principal. He is now restored to perfect health, and may yet live long and enjoy good health if he will only take good care of himself. If he fails to do that he will have no one to blame for it but himself. I have always been anxious to prove to the public that he is a natural-born fighter, and could fight a long and scientific battle if necessary, provided he was properly handled and put into condition. Now that I have done that I am through forever with all ring fights. I never again want to see a man so knocked about and punished as Kilrain was yesterday. I think boxing a grand exercise, and will do all that I can to encourage it, but I think ring fighting too brutal, and I want to see no more of it."

A Novel Wedding.

A very unique marriage was celebrated in 'Squire Hauser's office yesterday afternoon, the 'Squire officiating. The bride was Miss Jessie Troeger, who lives at the corner of Main street and McMicken avenue. She obtained some celebrity two years ago by leading a strike of the waitresses in Rockwell's restaurant. She is twenty years old. The groom was Charles K. Adams, better known in the dime-museum world as the Armless Wonder.—He was born without those useful members of the body, and, in lieu of a better and more profitable means of livelihood, hired himself out to dime museums. Adams is now about thirty years of age, and, barring the lack of arms, is a fine specimen of physical beauty.

The absence of arms is little felt by the Wonder, however, for he has become very expert with his toes and mouth. He can thread a needle or write a neat letter with the former, while with the latter he paints dainty little pictures, decorates chinaware, &c., holding the brush between his teeth.

When the couple entered the 'squire's office yesterday and said they wanted to be united in wedlock that official was perplexed for awhile.

"How can you join hands?" he asked bluntly, pointing to Adams.

"Oh, that is easy enough," said the pretty bride, who stood fully three heads shorter than the groom. And she reached up and grasped the stump of his undeveloped left arm with her right hand.

"See," she said, as she stood smilingly on her tip-toes.

"But the ring. How can he put the marriage ring on your finger?"

"In this way," said Adams, and the astonished official in the 'squire's court were thunderstruck to see the circlet of gold between the armless man's teeth. Bending his head he deftly slipped it over the girl's finger.

Satisfied that the couple understood their business, the 'squire went ahead and performed the ceremony.

After being made man and wife, Adams sat down, and, slipping the shoe off his right foot, disclosing a stocking with the front of the foot cut off, he reached into his vest pocket with his toes and brought out a roll of bills. Selecting a $5 note, he tendered it as a fee, and, putting on his shoe, went away, his little wife sticking close to him.

How's This.

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney, for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by the firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cts per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Victor Pain Balm will cure the worst case of cramp colic, cholera-morbus, or diarrhœa, in ten minutes. Ask for it. Try it.

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Has unrivaled advantages in healthful climate, thorough teaching, kindly home influence, and new improved buildings, including large Gymnasium. Begins **September 4th, 1889.** Send for Catalogue.
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July 17—6t

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July 17-24t h—au 14-21

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ATTENTION FARMERS.
Insure your crops in the
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Office on Augusta St., opposite Court House.
July 17—4t

PATTERSON vs. HUNT & ALS.—Pursuant to decree of the Circuit Court for Augusta County, entered in this cause, May 30, 1889, I shall proceed, at my office, in Staunton, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889, to take an account of any real estate owned by W. D. Ward, deceased, not disposed of, &c., &c.; of the commuted value of Mrs. Rhoda J. Ward's dower therein; of outstanding indebtedness of the estate of said Ward, &c., &c.
17jul4t JOS. A. WADDELL, Comm'r.

J. M. QUARLES & ALS. vs. WM. I. STOUT & ALS.—Pursuant to decree of the Circuit Court for Augusta County, entered in this cause, June 6, 1889, I shall proceed, at my office, in Staunton, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1889, to take a further account of the transactions of the executor of Mrs. Sallie Stout, dec'd, &c., &c. JOS. A. WADDELL,
17july4t Commissioner

J. E. ARBUCKLE vs. SILAS FISHER'S ADM'R AND ALS.—Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court for Augusta county entered in this cause May 24th, 1889, I shall proceed, at my office, in Staunton, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1889, to take accounts of the estate of Silas Fisher, dec'd., of the outstanding indebtedness of the estate, &c., &c.
JOS. A. WADDELL,
July 17—4w Comm'r.

STOUT, J. R. &c. vs, STOUT, WM. I. &c.—In pursuance of decree of the Circuit Court for Augusta county, entered in this cause June 6th, 1889, I shall proceed, at my office, in Staunton, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14th, 1889, to take a further account of the transactions of the executors of James M. Stout, dec'd., &c., &c.
JOS. A. WADDELL,
July 17—4w Comm'r.

FINE FARM FOR SALE.
In Albemarle county, Va., 479 ACRES OF LAND, being largely in grass, and having plenty of timber, water in every field, and fine mountain pasture. One of the best country houses in