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The Intelligencer.

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The rain was rough on the folks at the show, but it went deep into a grateful soil.

Senator Tabor complains that he has not had respectful treatment from the press. But he still has his $250 night-shirts and his Oshkosh bride.

The Pittsburgh coal operators having given their assent to arbitration, we shall have an early test of the merit of Pennsylvania's new Voluntary Tribunal Act.

Mr. Sullivan, the "slugger," proudly maintains the cultured dignity of Boston. A man who isn't rigged like a trip hammer has no business to bother with the Boston hero.

Ex-Congressman Dezendorf, in a letter to the President, complains that Mahone is doing a heavy assessment business and punishing Republicans, all in the name of the administration. It may be that Mahone will have to be gently chided before this cruel war is over.

It will be worth while to see whether the bondsmen of the thieving State Treasurer of Tennessee lose anything by going on a rascal's bond. In some quarters it has been thought that the bond for faithful performance of duty was a mere "barren ideality," not without form but void of any serious meaning. The ready plea of the bondsman is, "Well, I didn't get any of it—You don't expect me to pay anything, do you?"

Last night at the circus showed the value of system. There might very easily have been a terrible disaster. The people did a great deal for themselves by keeping their heads. The mishap was a great disappointment, of course, to those who paid fifty cents and a dollar for seats. If it had been possible their money ought to have been refunded, but how that could have been done on the spot, under the circumstances, does not at once suggest itself. But this is the least important feature. Nobody was hurt, and that is a great deal to be thankful for.

The newspapers have been moralizing on the sale by James Keene, the speculator, of a Rosa Bonheur painting. The inference was that James was hard up, and needed ready cash. Now the accused, appearing in his own defense, says that he had a clear margin of $5,000 on that picture, and would have stored it if he had not sold it. He says the story was started to injure his credit. Though there be no truth in the story, the moral is there. Men who live by selling what they don't own and buying what they never expect to get, build their houses on the sand. A very little thing will topple them over.

To-day the election is to be held in the Third Congressional District to choose a successor to Mr. Kenna. After a careful survey of the field the Intelligencer satisfied itself that the election of Judge Brown, the Republican candidate, was possible. We have not predicted Republican success, for the same reason that we do not now look for it. Mr. Kenna, in 1880, had a majority of 3,135, a formidable balance to turn, and yet it was possible to overcome that. It would have required thorough organization, thorough canvassing, hard work day and night. The organization had to be built up from the bottom. Good work has been done, and we have very encouraging reports, but we do not look for a Republican triumph. The most that we hope for is such a vote as will give Republicans confidence the next time, when there will be more at stake.

The Ohio Wool-Growers' Association, in an address to the wool growers of the United States, calls for the organization of a National Association, and gives sufficient reasons why this large interest should make a show of bonds in this way. With an active and powerful National Association to give the wool growers' case strong representation before Congress, was passed the wool tariff of 1867, under which the industry increased largely and rapidly, attaining its highest point. With no such organization in the field, with the manufacturers demanding cheaper wool and missing no opportunity, there came a 20 per cent. reduction in favor of the foreign producer. This is not fair to the American wool growers and they are not satisfied. But unless they organize they are not likely to do better. It is suggested that the wool growers of each county shall form, or if they have already formed, strengthen their organization; organize, if there be not one already, a State association, and be prepared to send delegates to form a National association, for which a call is soon to be issued. "In union is strength," and the wool growers of America have the numbers to form such a body as will be listened to.

Colonel McClure, the brilliant editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, contributed very largely to the election of Governor Pattison. Being interviewed by the New York *Herald*, Colonel McClure admits that "Pattison isn't big enough for the place;" that he has done nothing for reform; that instead of recommending the abolition of useless and costly offices, he endeavored to fill them with his friends. Further he has "paralyzed" the Democratic organization, alienated the Independent Republicans and convinced them that "independence is folly;" and this leads the Colonel to say that "next year the Republicans will be united, but the Democrats will be divided and paralyzed." Mr. Charles Emory Smith, the accomplished editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, which has preferred to take its reform within the party, gives Pattison credit for honesty of intention, but declares that he is an absolute failure, not broad enough to project a policy beyond the rewarding of his personal friends. The political history of this country makes no mention of a man who so recklessly threw away the future which young Mr. Pattison had open to him. He has gathered no laurels since he left Philadelphia, and all his future is behind him. It will be a long time before his party scores another victory in Pennsylvania.

CYCLONE EXCERPTS.

THE KANSAS CITY HURRICANE.

About Five Hundred Buildings Destroyed, Entailing a Loss of a Quarter of a Million Dollars. Other Dwellings Damaged—Numerous Towns in the State Demolished.

Kansas City, May 14.—The latest estimates that can be given place the loss of property between a quarter of a million and three hundred thousand dollars, and at least 500 buildings blown down and 200 more badly damaged. The list of killed and wounded cannot be given to-night. The killed reported are four—a citizen, name unknown, two employes of Cole's circus, and a boy named Sil Bear. The circus had just arrived, and their tents were not yet raised. All their character property was destroyed. Chiefly dwellings and shrubbery marked the path of the storm, which did not touch the business portion of the city. The stores destroyed were those of small retailers, scattered throughout the residence portion. Brewery, Main and Fourteenth streets, suffered severely. The new German Evangelical church, costing $34,000, was ruined, as also the new Methodist church, on Lydia avenue.

Prominent among the houses demolished are those of the following: J. C. Herton, Rev. A. D. Madeira, John Hengle, Dr. Crow, A. J. Glen, Upton Berry, D. S. Irwin, E. J. Frey, B. S. Pierset, L. Manlove.

A portion of the elegant residence of Charles Doggett was carried away. The line of ruin traversing the city extends nearly three miles and presents the most chaotic appearance.

Trees, bricks and rafters and household effects are scattered in endless confusion, and block up the roadway at many places. The cyclone was accompanied by torrents of rain and beating hail, which, pouring into the dismantled houses, greatly increased the work of general destruction.

FORCE OF THE STORM.

In several instances heavy beams striking the walls were driven almost entirely through the houses. As the track of the storm was confined to a narrow limit, the people in the streets all succeeded in getting out of its way, but many of those in the houses had not sufficient warning to get out before the hurricane was upon them, and these generally retreated to the cellars. Greater damage was done east of Main street than on the west side. From Main the hurricane followed Fourteenth street to Grand avenue, thence to McGee, destroying all the houses on the south side of the street for one block. From Ark to Locust, on Fourteenth street, all the houses facing the park were wrecked. Here the wind lifted for about one block, then dropping again, cleared the north side of Thirteenth street for another block. Reaching Twelfth street, another block was swept clean, and from thence to the point of termination buildings here and there were touched by the zig zagging winds and more or less injured.

A reporter arrived late last night from Wyandotte, and brings intelligence that the destruction in that vicinity was much greater than at first supposed. An appeal for aid was received there from Muncie railroad station, twelve miles from Wyandotte, indicating that the disaster was widespread. The reporter drove for several miles through the country along the track of the storm, and found everything within its confines swept away. He states many farm houses are gone and several persons killed, and that the length of the cyclone must be ten miles. Nothing definite from that country can be learned before daylight, owing to trouble with the telegraph wires.

AT OTHER PLACES.

St. Louis, Mo., May 14.—The telegraph wire is still prostrated between here and the scene of yesterday's cyclone in the southwest of Missouri, and no definite information regarding the storm has yet been received in a general way. It is stated that Oronoga was totally destroyed, and a number of persons injured, but none killed. A relief train was started from Jeplin, but it could not proceed owing to the railroad track being covered with fallen timber, and was obliged to return. Further efforts are being made to reach the place, both by train and telegraph, and it is believed news of the situation there will soon be received. At Liberty, Mo., several houses were destroyed or badly damaged. In the country adjacent several farm houses and other buildings were blown down, fences destroyed and trees uprooted. Capt. John Thompson was severely hurt and his horse killed while passing a barn that was blown down at Missouri City. On the Missouri river, the steamer Bright Light was torn from her moorings and blown across the river and lodged on a sand bar. It is not stated whether she was damaged. Near Strattonburg the storm was severe, leveling several houses, blowing down trees, fences, &c. Fragments of houses and pieces of clothing were blown into Pattonsburg from across the Grand river, indicating that a good deal of destruction had been done on the south side of that stream.

Springfield, Mo., April 14.—A terrific cyclone moving from southwest to northeast swept over the western part of Jasper county yesterday evening, doing great damage to lives and property. At Oronogo it struck the town with terrific force at 7:40 P. M., entirely demolishing the business part of the place, and leaving but a few dwellings. Two persons, George Goodwin and Sadie Goodwin, were killed outright. Thirty-three persons were seriously injured, some of them fatally, one of whom, John Goodwin, has since died.

THE COAL MINERS.

The Trade Tribunal Proposition Accepted by Operators.

Pittsburgh, May 14.—There was a largely attended meeting of coal operators this morning, at the office of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company, No. 39 Fifth avenue. The meeting, as previously stated, was called for the purpose of discussing the petition for the appointment of a Trades Tribunal to settle the differences between operators, which petition was presented to Court last week by Secretary Flannery, of the Miners' Association.

There was hot discussion, but when the ballot was taken the operators favoring Trades Tribunal won by a close vote, and a committee of five was appointed to meet a similar committee from the Miners' Association for the purpose of selecting an umpire, preparatory to joining in the petition to court for the appointment of the tribunal. The following gentlemen compose the Operators' Committee, or Board; W. A. McIntosh, of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company; D. Reisinger, Mansfield Coal Co.; S. McCrickert, of the Fort Pitt; A. J. Shulte, of the Chartiers Valley road, and Roger Hartley. Secretary Steytler will notify Secretary Flannery of the action of the meeting by letter, and the operators will then await the appointment of the miners' committee, to meet with their own, and endeavor to decide upon the selection of an umpire, as the Wallace act requires, before asking the appointment of a tribunal.

THE MINERS' MEETING.

The miners also held a district meeting at Knights of Labor Hall on Penn avenue, near Eleventh street, at 10 o'clock this morning. There were twenty-three delegates, and all the pits are said to have been represented except the Baltimore & Ohio road, McDonald, Midway, Primrose, Painter's Run, and one small pit. John Costello as President, and Miners Secretary John Flannery as Secretary.

The first business was the appointment of a Committee on Credentials. Reports were then received from the various mines, all of which were favorable to the miners' side, and at 11:30 the meeting adjourned until 1:30 this afternoon, the understanding being that if the Secretary, who left before the adjournment to visit the operators and learn their action, should report favorable action on their part, the miners' committee would be appointed this afternoon.

Mr. P. C. Dickson, of the Hampton Coal Company, who was President of the operators' meeting, stated that the operators whose mines are not running would be willing to have the miners resume work at three cents and then abide by the decision of the Trade Tribunal in case an advance in prices is advised. An amicable adjustment seems very probable, and the only danger of a hitch apparent at present is in the selection of an umpire.

OHIO POLITICS.

A Republican Candidate for the Governorship—A New Man.

Canton, May 14.—There are a few political points here of State and local interest. In talking to a gentleman of national reputation, and a political prognosticator, he remarked that the coming campaign in Ohio is of extraordinary importance, as its result will largely indicate the strength of both parties in preparing for the Presidential election of next year. While the Scott bill is still something of an unknown quantity, the gentleman thinks it will stand the test, and subserve to the interests of Republicanism.

Canton has a good man for the next Governor of Ohio. One who has risen by the assiduous application of great mental and physical capabilities; by his own efforts, to position and power, and to whom the lessons of life have been practical and principled. I refer, says the reporter, to Mr. C. Aultman.

HIS RECOMMENDATIONS.

While political position or public life have never been sought for or indulged in by him, yet as a pioneer in the patenting of useful inventions, which have revolutionized and accelerated the development of the country's and the world's agricultural resources, his reputation extends far and wide.

Mr. Aultman's business interests are vast and varied. C. Aultman & Co., Canton; Aultman, Miller & Co., Akron; and Aultman, Taylor & Co., of Mansfield, and other immense manufactories are all industries in which he has been one of the prime founders, and which have spread his fame and fortune to the great

SINEWS OF STRENGTH

of the country—the farmers and the people generally.

He has always refused the efforts of his friends to bring him out for office, and is now discouraging a strong sentiment here to have him announced as a Republican gubernatorial candidate. He is regarded as one who, if he could be induced to enter the field, would command respect as a man of dignity and ability; who has not abused, but wisely used for good, the power he possesses. A staunch Republican, he also entertains strong religious feelings. The elegant new First M. E. Church, which adorns our city, is a perpetual pillar to the strength of his convictions; for to him and his business associate, Mr. Jacob Miller, of this city, are due mostly the means for its construction.

It is argued here that Mr. Aultman's independence, and his disinclination to come out as a candidate are but

STRONG REASONS

why the party should try to induce him to enter the field. That he could ably and gracefully do the duties of Governor; that he aspires to no Senatorial honors which could conflict with the ambitions of present powers in the party; that he is possessed of excellent executive ability, and is of a conscientious character, are all inducements for the party. But whether he would consent to change the direction of his energies from his large business demands to the clatter and clang of the coming campaign, and undergo the unfeeling publicity given to an aspirant for political honors, is an open question. That if he would, he would be a worthy and strong candidate is not questioned.

THE MINERS ACQUIESCENT.

This afternoon the convention of miners was notified of the operators' action. It met with general approbation and a committee to represent the miners was appointed at once. The two committees will meet to-morrow and elect an umpire. The miners decline to state whether they will return to work pending the attempt to arbitrate, but it is not considered likely they will assume an obtuse attitude. Additions were made to the strikers ranks to day.

The first session of the Inter-State Convention of Bituminous Coal Miners will be held to-morrow. Delegates from seven States are expected to be present and a general organization formed which will have an important bearing upon the present and future strikes.

Becoming a National Vice.

Chicago, May 14.—The police to-night raided a Chinese opium den on South Clark street, and captured a woman, three white men and four Chinamen, all under the influence of the drug. Among the white men was Joseph Brazee, a confirmed opium-smoker, who contracted the habit in San Francisco ten years ago, when a mere boy, and who claims to be the first white man to indulge in the habit in New York. He says the vice is rapidly increasing both in New York and Chicago, and that new dens are being constantly opened. He asserts that the stories about Chinamen taking advantage of the unconscious condition of women who visit the joints have but little foundation. In fact, the opium smoker does not become unconscious. He asserts that most of the female patrons of these places are women of loose character, but that a considerable number of otherwise respectable women have acquired the habit, and that they are safe from personal assault by Chinamen while enjoying a pipe in a joint.

Love and Suicide.

New York, May 14.—Lieutenant Tettini, of the Third Savoy Cavalry, Italy, age thirty, stopping at the Windsor Hotel, shot himself in front of No. 5 West Fifty-seventh street. He had been in the country several months, and mixed much in society. He became enamored of a Murray Hill belle, who did not reciprocate his love. For the past few days he has been very melancholy. To-day he was particularly despondent, and friends watched him closely. Several times they prevented him from killing himself. About 11 o'clock he stepped out, and when next heard from was in the hospital. On his person were found three letters. One was to the editor of the *Echo d'Italia*, another to his commanding officer in Verona, Italy, and the third was marked "this is my will." He will die.

MITCHELL MASHED

BY THE BOSTON SLUGGER.

The Æsthetic Bean Eater makes a Picnic Out of the Pride of the English Isles—Bring on Another Fighter—The Details of the Conquest and the prominent folks there.

New York, May 14.—Fully 10,000 people witnessed the Sullivan and Mitchell sparring match this evening. In the first round Sullivan knocked Mitchell down twice and was himself knocked down once. In the second round Mitchell was twice knocked down, going off the platform once and hurting his leg. In the third round Mitchell went down in Sullivan's corner. The second time he was knocked down on the ropes and failed to come to time. The battle was awarded to Sullivan. Mitchell was entirely overmatched.

Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather, an immense crowd gathered in Madison Square Garden to-night to witness the contest. Mitchell was introduced as the champion of England. Holders of $1 tickets were admitted at the Fourth avenue entrance, while holders of $2 tickets entered at the Madison avenue door. There were about 7,000 persons inside the building, and the boxes were filled with prominent club men and politicians. Roscoe Conkling and Charles A. Dana had front seats in the space reserved near the platform for the press. There was great applause when Sullivan appeared upon the stage in fighting costume. Mitchell was also applauded. Before time was called Captain Williams cautioned the two men. Work was earnest from the start.

THE FIGHT IN DETAIL.

Sullivan went viciously at Mitchell and the latter, in getting out of his way fell twice. Watching his opportunity Mitchell got in quick blows and Sullivan went down. He got up and closed with Mitchell, and there was some close fighting until time was called, and the men were ordered to break. In the third round the excitement was intense. Mitchell got in some sharp body blows on Sullivan, but the latter delivered his blows with great directness and force, and the Englishman was twice knocked down. The third time he rose quite groggy, when Capt. Williams rushed upon the stage and ordered them to stop.

BRADY HANGED.

A Phœnix Park Murderer Pays the Supreme Penalty.

Dublin, May 14.—Joe Brady was hanged at 8 o'clock this morning. A vast concourse gathered outside the prison yard in which Brady was executed. A strong force of cavalry, infantry and police were present to preserve order. There was no attempt at disturbance, however. The morning opened beautifully, but there were showers at about the time the execution took place. Brady rose at 6 o'clock. At 6:35 Canon Kennedy, of St. James church, and Father O'Reilly administered the sacrament to the condemned man. The three remained praying until the arrival of the hangman. Brady submitted quietly while his arms were being pinioned, and walked slowly and unflinchingly to the scaffold.

A black flag indicating that the execution had taken place, was hoisted over the prison at three minutes past eight. Almost immediately after the flag was raised a hearse and coach with the mourners was seen at a distance coming in the direction of the prison. The police, however, interfered and prevented the vehicles from approaching. There had been reports circulating that after the hanging of Brady his friends would endeavor to excite the people to a demonstration by parading an empty hearse through the city.

Brady was visited by his mother last evening. She was heard to exclaim: "Mind, Joe, no statement!" Brady smiled and replied, "Don't be foolish. Do you think I am a fool?" It is stated the mother threatened to disown her son if he gave the government any information. A wreath of flowers was received by Brady, to which was attached a card bearing an expression of grief at his fate, from the Irishmen living in Liverpool. Brady made no statement to the jail chaplain or to the governor of the prison. One of the last things he did was to write a letter to his mother. He carried a prayer book in his hand to the scaffold, and was thoroughly resigned and firm. His body fell nine feet and his death was instantaneous. Brady was dressed in the same clothes that he wore during his trial. The number of persons in the crowd outside the jail, it is estimated, reached ten thousand. The throng is said to have been even greater than any of those which collected when executions were public. At the moment the black flag was seen over the jail the cry was raised of "Hats off," and every head was uncovered. The crowd shortly afterward dispersed quietly.

THE WHEELING & LAKE ERIE.

Rumored Sale of the Road—Why an Offer was Not Accepted.

Massillon, May 14.—From a gentleman living in New York, and who has been intimately associated with the building and inner workings of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad, has been gathered the following in reference to the rumored sale of that road and the Cleveland & Marietta not heretofore made public. Commodore Garrison paid for the construction of the W. & L. E. $4,100,000. He paid for the Cleveland & Marietta $250,000, and when the purchase was made he issued $1,000,000 bonds, paid the purchase money out of them, and the understanding was that the remaining $750,000 was to be spent in improving the road. A large part of it has already been disbursed in that way. The Vanderbilts quite recently made an offer for both roads as follows: They tendered the commodore $1,000,000 in cash, $5,000,000 of bonds, to be issued by the proposed new management of the consolidated lines, and the interest at 6 per cent. which has accrued on the bonds he now holds. This offer, the informant says, the commodore declined, mainly for the reason that he is of the opinion that when the projected Southern Pennsylvania is built by the Vanderbilts to Wheeling the W. & L. E. will be the connecting line between Wheeling and Toledo, where it strikes the Lake Shore, and in the event of the building of the Southern Pennsylvania the Wheeling & Lake Erie will be absolutely necessary to the completion of the Vanderbilt system between New York and Chicago, and hence worth more money than the recent offer.

A REVEREND "HAMLET."

A Pittsburgh Preacher Essays the Melancholy Role.

Pittsburgh, May 14.—The Rev. Charles T. Steck inaugurated his dramatic career in Armory Hall, at Indiana, Pa., Saturday evening, and was greeted with a well-filled house, which contained several prominent members of the Bar, among them Judge Silas M. Clark, Judge Blair, ex-Senator St. Clair, and a fair sprinkling of the well-known members of the orthodox churches at Indiana. Mr. Steck received good support in both Hamlet and Richelieu. As "Hamlet" he exceeded the expectation of the audience, and was greeted with perfect storms of applause, but it was as "Cardinal Richelieu" that he scored his greatest triumph. In the scene where the "Cardinal" threatens to pronounce the curse of Rome on the King and his people, Mr. Steck surpassed the greatest expectation of his most sanguine friends. His appearance and manner were very impressive, his enunciation clear and distinct, and his stage actions almost perfect. Those among the audience who were qualified to judge of the performance, say they never saw a better representation of the characters.

A GRAVEYARD HORROR.

Negligent Manner in Which the Dead are Buried in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, May 14.—The Greenlawn Cemetery horrors promise to be increased tenfold by the investigation ordered by the Council at its last meeting. New cases of desecration of graves are reported to the committee daily, and these disclosures place the sexton in rather an unfavorable light. Chairman Pritchard received a communication yesterday from Rev. E. A. Bradley, rector of Christ Church, relating the details of a recent burial at Greenlawn, which he was called upon to conduct a few days ago. When the grief-stricken relatives of the deceased reached the cemetery, they were shocked to find the grave prepared for the reception of the dead less than two feet deep, affording scarcely room enough to conceal the coffin from sight. The sexton was consulted about this shocking arrangement, and sullenly remarked that the grave could be dug no deeper. He offered, however, to dig another grave in a different part of the cemetery, provided he was paid more money. Unwilling to have the body so carelessly disposed of, the required sum was raised by the mourners, who stood by silent and sad, while a respectable grave was provided. The scene is described as one peculiarly affecting. The charge of Zack Meadows that the sexton removed the body of his mother from a grave for which he paid $6 to another spot, where the coffin was placed only sixteen inches below the sod, will doubtless be sustained.

The manner in which the bodies of paupers are buried is said to be sickening in the extreme. With no one to look after their disposal, they are deposited in every available nook and corner, some under the fence, almost beneath the sidewalk, and others in graves with three or four. A well known physician tells a shocking story about the remains of confederate soldiers who died at Camp Morton during the war. His information was obtained from a direct and authoritative source. One hundred bodies of confederates were laid at rest in Greenlawn in four rows. When the cemetery first began to be crowded two coffins were placed in one grave, thus saving one-half the space, and at different times thereafter other transfers were made, until now there is but one row of twenty-five graves, containing one hundred bodies, four to each grave. In almost any part of the cemetery decayed bones can be found by a penetration of the ground a few inches.

A Very Sad Death.

Jersey City, N. J., May 14.—The wife of E. L. Stoddard, Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, this city, was shot and killed to-day in her home, Summit avenue. Mrs. Stoddard was dusting one of the closets. On one of the shelves lay a pistol. She brushed the weapon off, and the trigger struck a shelf below, exploded and the ball striking her in the side of the head, crushed through the skull and lodged in the brain. The sharp crack of the pistol summoned her husband and servants. She died a few minutes later. She was a member of almost all church societies, and was a lady of attractive personal appearance. The Rector and herself lived in handsome style in an elegant house on Summit avenue.

A DIFFERENT ACCOUNT.

Another account says the accidental shooting of Mrs. Mary Stoddard, wife of the rector of St. John's Episcopal church, is the absorbing topic of conversation to-night. The facts of the shooting were learned by County Physician Converse this evening and he has ordered an inquest. Mrs. Stoddard was cleaning out the bureau, when she found the pistol. Her husband, who was by her side and who was the only person present at the time of the accident, took the weapon and started for a room adjoining. As he turned to enter the room the pistol struck against the door and was discharged, the bullet entering his wife's head about two inches behind the right ear. She fell back in his arms unconscious. He lifted her to a bed and called for help. Four physicians soon arrived, but Mrs. Stoddard expired shortly after the accident.

A Star Route Sensation.

Washington, D. C., May 14—During the afternoon rather a startling incident occurred in the Star Route trial. H. Clay England, a lawyer, who was attacked this morning with a fit of insanity, managed to escape from his friends, and slipping into the court room to a seat directly in front of the jury, when the court officers attempted to remove him he began to struggle and cried out "these men are innocent; there's a conspiracy; not guilty! not guilty!! not guilty!!!" He was borne from the room shrieking and struggling.

Fire at Belpre, O.

Belpre, O., May 14.—Fire began in Carnie Smith's livery stable and extended to a hotel, stores and small buildings, causing a loss of fifteen thousand dollars. Partly insured.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

The amount expended thus far on the East River, N. Y., bridge, is $14,689,905.

J. W. Lewis & Co., oyster and fruit packers, of Baltimore, have made an assignment.

Investigation shows that W. B. Carroll stole $148,630 while acting as Comptroller of New York. He is now dead.

A Montreal dispatch says: The bodies of a man and two women stolen from St. Policiarpe grave yard, last winter, have been found in the river at St. Louis.

Excise Commissioners in New York refuse to license "Joe Coburn," his general reputation being the reason of refusal. The Board took a new departure in refusing.

Henry E. Hodson, a spiritualist writer and versifier, was held yesterday in $2,000 dollars on a charge of robbing the cashier of the Ingalls House, of North Adams, Mass., of jewelry, etc.

A. H. Hatch, independent, was chosen president of the New York Stock Exchange yesterday, receiving 641 of 846 votes cast. M. B. Dickerman was defeated as the regular candidate.

Nearly five acres of ground were burned over at Leamington, Canada, yesterday. The buildings were mostly wooden. The only appliance for extinguishing the fire was an old hand engine, which refused to work until most of the property was destroyed.

Ex-Congressman Washburne's body arrived at Portland, Me., yesterday, from Philadelphia, accompanied by a number of relatives. The remains were met at the depot by a deputation of citizens and escorted to his late residence. The funeral will take place to-day.

A DECIDED DAMPER

ON THE ENJOYMENT AT THE CIRCUS.

An Unwonted Scene Under Canvass, Attended by Excitement to Which a Democratic Convention is a Quaker Meeting—A Good Day Show, But a Spoiled One at Night.

Barnum's circus was seen yesterday to be all it is represented.

The parade was the finest ever seen in Wheeling, and the afternoon exhibition was beyond criticism, unless it be that there was so much of it no one could take it all in. The programme was carried out to the letter, to the delight of an immense audience, estimated by some as high as 10,000. There are so many good features of merit and interest that to particularize is impossible. It may be justly said that this is the crowning triumph of Barnum's career. It would be difficult to conceive a more brilliant, varied and complete performance, or a larger, more striking or novel collection of features of interest in the museum and menagerie.

The success of the day performance had its effect.

FLOCKING TO THE NIGHT PERFORMANCE.

The heavy rain that occurred about 5:30 o'clock, the threatening clouds that hung overhead and the black ominous looking bank in the West after the storm was over, did not deter the people from turning out in enormous numbers for the evening performance.

By 7 o'clock the suspension bridge was one mass of moving people, all armed with umbrellas and gum coats, while the West river bridge presented a like sight, and from all parts of the Island people were seen hurrying toward the old Fair grounds. Jumbo and the strange people in the first tent were inspected and duly appreciated. Then the animal tent filled up and locomotion was difficult.

Finally about 7:45 o'clock the elegant band in the circus tent struck up, and a rush occurred for seats. About the same time there was a loud burst of thunder, and immediately following came a steady rain. It could be heard beating with a dull roar on the canvass, but very little rain came through, and no discomfort was anticipated.

The crowd continued to pour into the big circus tent, and it rapidly filled up. It was a nice crowd, too, many of Wheeling's leading citizens, with their wives, being present.

At 8 o'clock, when the grand entree took place, the rain had, if anything, increased, and was beginning to come through the canvass. Umbrellas were hoisted, and people who came in were undecided whether to sit down or go out. Then the pandemonium commenced. Yells, cries and hoots filled the air and drowned the noise of the rain; but the fact that it was falling was still evident, as it came through the canvass faster and faster. The band played continually, but those on the opposite side could hardly hear it, so great was the noise. Now a curse was heard as some one raised an umbrella and one of the ribs struck an unfortunate one in the eye; now an imprecation, as some one consigned some other one in front of him, who refused to sit down or lower an umbrella, to the infernal regions. The management kept the entree going until everything connected with the act was over, and the rain kept increasing until there was a regular shower inside.

WORSE AND WORSE.

Just as the second act was rung on, there came a burst of thunder that caused many a face to blanch, and then it seemed as if the flood-gates of Heaven had been opened. How it did rain! Nothing like it was ever seen or heard on the Island. The roar of the rain drowned all noises. Performances were stopped, and the audience rose to its feet. For an instant every voice was hushed. Then came a mighty wind. The huge canvass surged up and down and the tent poles swayed dangerously back and forth. With a rush the people poured down from the seats and with shrieks and yells started for the exit. Suddenly there sounded above all the noise three shrill whistles, and the scarlet coated attendants dashed for the guy ropes that ran down the poles. The big lights were lowered in an instant, and the trapezes came down with a rush. Other whistles were sounded and more men rushed hither and thither. The system was admirable; every employe knew what was expected of him and did it without a moment's hesitation. The ropes were pulled taut and the poles that had been lifted from their positions by that gust of wind were replaced. Then the stentorian voices of the ring masters were heard calling on the people to take their seats, and the excitement gradually subsided.

For a time, in less time than it would take to relate, the excitement was intense. From the reserved seat section not less than twenty knives could be seen in the hands of pale-faced men, who watched the surging canvass overhead. They were ready to cut it if it should fall. Some women screamed; others clung to their escorts and seemed on the verge of fainting. It is simply wonderful that no one was hurt. Gradually confidence was restored and a large majority of the audience either went back to their seats or crowded about the rings. The band struck up the *racquet* and everyone began to be good natured and jolly.

FOLLY UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A laugh was raised when a clown came out in a white stovepipe hat and a gum coat. The black stallions and ponies performed and the wire dancers and acrobats on ladders made their appearance. They might as well have had no clothes on at all, for the rain caused their tights to stick like wax. Still the rain continued. It just poured through the canvass like a sieve, and people on the opposite side were seen dimly as through a mist. The duellists essayed a performance, but the stage was so slippery they could do nothing. The rings were covered with an inch of water and it was rapidly growing worse. Vivid flashes of lightning filled the tent with a ghastly, bluish light. The excitement was increasing when it was announced that a further performance was impossible and the people were advised to get out as soon as possible, for there was danger under the canvass. Many had long suspected this, and many others knew it, so that the emptying process was not prolonged. Outside the storm raged terrifically. Umbrellas and gum coats were as so much paper, and many a cold and sore throat will be developed to-day. Inside the tent the mud was awful enough, but outside it was terrible. Still every one was as cheerful as the circumstances would permit, and many a laugh and joke was heard. Every one praised in the highest manner the system and order that the management showed when the excitement was at its highest. That alone was worth the price of admission. To sum the night up, everyone saw Jumbo and got caught in the most terrific storm that has visited this section for years. They also saw enough to satisfy them that had the storm not interfered they would have seen the greatest and finest show on earth.

THE EFFECT ON THE BEASTS.

Just as the big wind gust struck the tents, above the uproar could be heard strange noises from the menagerie tent. An Intelligencer representative turned into that section at once and saw sights he will not soon forget. Every animal was aroused, and as the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled, they answered back with every imaginable noise.

The lions and leopards with glaring eyes, paced their cages and lashed their tails as they howled and growled. The elephants were trumpeting and appeared uneasy. The birds gave forth strange wild cries and the monkeys chattered with fear. Here there were more whistles being sounded and men were rushing about closing the cages and drawing the tarpaulins over. Others were lowering the sides of the tent and in a few moments the horses came dashing up from the stables. They were attached to the wagons, which were quickly drawn out and packed in another part of the grounds. The elephant keepers were busy soothing their charges, which they had in hand, and then marched them out on to Virginia street where they were halted until such a time as the bridge should be clear of passengers. Jumbo happened to be by himself and he raised a terrible racket until his trainer reached his side and quieted him. It was only for an instant that confusion reigned. As soon as the whistles sounded everything was order and system. Every man knew what was wanted of him, and those magnificent brutes, the horses, seemed to know just what was expected of them. One was enabled at a time like this to fully appreciate the clear minds that controlled this army of men and hundreds of horses. There was no loud shouting of orders, no cursing—everything was done by system. This it is that has greatly made the Barnum show what it really is to-day, and has been for years, the greatest show on earth. The management is entitled to all praise for its endeavors last night to continue the performance, but it was an impossibility. Nature was against them and the odds were too enormous.

The work of taking down the heavy tents is an arduous one at any time, but last night it was a herculean task. Everything was soaked and the mud was ankle deep. Still everthing was loaded and on the cars by midnight.

The handling of an army is not a greater work, nor can it be better done than the handling of Barnum's circus and show.

A Big Day with the S. S.

Yesterday was a big day with the Salvation Soldiers. They held services all day in the Second ward market hall, with intermissions devoted to marching through the streets with flags flying, and to the music of fife and drum. Last night a torch light procession was given, followed by a banquet at "Fort Faithful," known to the worldly as Melodeon Hall. After this the Army marched to the Market House again, where a crowd had already gathered which filled the commodious hall. Here unusually interesting services were held, the principal feature on the programme being the presentation of a stand of colors to the army by Major T. E. Moore, of Brooklyn, editor of the *War Cry*. Capt. Irons, of Pittsburg, Capt. Lippy, of Allegheny, Capt. Whitesides and Lieut. Whitesides, of Steubenville, and other distinguished field officers were also present.

The colors of the army are of red, yellow and blue. This, Major Moore explained to a reporter last night, signifies blood, fire and purity. In the center is the inscription: "First Virginia Corps."

THE THIRD DISTRICT.

Judge Brown Closes His Fight—The Prospects.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

Malden, W. Va., May 14.—Judge Brown closed his series of meetings at this place this evening. He spoke to a large and respectable audience. He gives a glowing report of the District. The party is hopeful and the chances for Republican success are thought to be good.

CABLE FLASHES.

The treaty between Germany and Madagascar is based on the mutual recognition of the most favored national principles. Germany has done or said nothing offensive to the sensibilities of France, but the Malagassy Envoys consider their mission a complete success.

The document sent by the Vatican to the Bishops of Ireland, in referring to the fund being raised for Parnell, says it is intolerable that Priests, much more Bishops, should promote such an object. The document condemns all collections which may be employed as a means of exciting rebellion against the laws.

THE RIVER.

Steamboat Squibs and Local Levee Laconics.

The Enterprise passed up with empty coal boats and the Nail City went up with ties.

The gauge last evening indicated a fall of over four inches during the day, there being a depth in the channel of but 5 feet 5 inches.

The Emma Graham is due up this morning and the Katie Stockdale down. Owing to low water they will probably be behind time.

The Little Anna, Prince and Princess did an enormous circus business yesterday. In the afternoon they averaged one hundred passengers every trip.

Jeff Martin, the popular clerk of the Regular, will not leave that fast steamer to go on Capt. Dode Berry's boat, as reported. The numerous patrons of the Regular will be pleased to learn this.

The Telegram and Regular came to the levee yesterday with their decks covered with down river people, all bound for the circus. The Regular waited for its passengers until after the afternoon performance.

The Andes is announced to leave for Cincinnati this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Andes is a staunch stern wheeler, commanded by a very agreeable set of officers, and she possesses the very best of passenger and freight facilities.

The St. Lawrence did not arrive from Pittsburgh until 6 o'clock yesterday morning, nearly thirty-six hours behind time. The delay was occasioned by the burning out of one of her boilers. Capt. List was pushing things when he left Wheeling.

The town of Wellsburg maintains one of the best wharves along the Ohio river for a town of its size. Heretofore a moderate wharfage has been collected from all steamers and other craft landing there. At the last meeting of the town council the wharfage tax was abolished. The landing is now free to all comers.

Pittsburgh, May 14.—River 3 feet 3 inches and on the stand; cloudy and cold.

Greensboro, Pa., May 14.—River 3 feet 8 inches and stationary; weather cloudy.

Brownsville, Pa., May 14.—River 4 feet 3 inches and stationary; weather cloudy.

Rice's Landing, Pa., May 14.—River 4 feet 10 inches and falling; weather cloudy; thermometer 62°.

St. Louis, May 14.—River risen 2 inches; now 19 feet 9 inches by gauge. Cloudy, windy and warmer.

Evansville, May 14.—Cloudy, and light rains at intervals. Wind, south. Mercury 78. River 11 feet scant, and falling.

Louisville, May 14.—River falling; 6 feet 10 inches in the canal, and 4 feet 8 inches in chute on the falls. Cloudy; slight rain.

During the last days of the recent Congress a Western member of the House, vindicating himself upon the floor, struck a Henry Clay attitude, and cried with all the fervor of original conviction, "Sir, I'd rather be right than be President." "Don't worry yourself about that," shouted another member across the isle; "you'll never be either."—*Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine.*

The youngest telegraph operator in the world is probably a little girl ten years old, Hallie Hutchinson by name, who lives in Texas, and has charge of the telegraph office at the railway station at which she resides.

THE KANAWHA MINES

ABOUT THE COALBURGH SEAM.

The Pride and Advantage of the Plants in this Section—Antiquity of the Tap—The Improvements Projected—The Coal Traffic. The Boating Stage Figures.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

Coalburgh, W. Va., May 10.—Here, too, is another coal company which plumes itself a little on its age. In 1856 the seam was first opened and operated successfully until 1859, then closed till after the war. Since then it has been running constantly. In 1874 the present management took charge. They have seen it grow from a small to a large mine, and have a daily output of 7,000 bushels of lump coal; of all kinds—lump, nut and slack, about 10,000 bushels. Being the first opening in this seam it has made it famous, the reputation alone of Pittsburgh coal making it sell higher in the market. They have seen nine mines open up in their immediate vicinity, seemingly satisfied if they can strike the Coalburgh seam. The seam is of great extension, extending, perhaps, through the whole valley, in some places only the quality of the coal paying for the mining. At this point it lies about 150 feet below the "Black Flint Ledge," which is a starting point in all measurements. It is worked in the upper seam 550 feet above the river.

THE MARKET AND THE MINES.

The coal is carried down an incline to either the railroad or the river tipple. While the larger market is found in Cincinnati, a not inconsiderable portion of the output is shipped East over the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, finding an easy sale. No mine on the river is worked more economically than this. The mine boss, Mr. Brabben, has full control on the hill. Under his direction entries are pushed, rooms opened, and the general work of the mine carried on. Competent and able engineers visit the mines at times, but his works are always found correct. The main entry is nearly a mile long and straight as a die. The ventilation is by natural openings, and nowhere does one find purer air. Drains lead from all directions to large "sumps," from which the water is removed by means of a siphon. With an average thickness of 4 feet 1 inch the seam is mined for 3½ cents per bushel. A peculiarity of the Coalburgh niggerhead is found here in a small seam only. No "horsebacks" have been met with under the present management, so the seam can be called nearly clean. In the front hills, with no tracks and locomotives, with no serious accident ever having happened it thus possesses an enviable reputation.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS TO BE MADE.

Not content, though, with their present surroundings, the company will "blow out" the first of June for one month, in order to make improvements in their plane and erect a fine, new tipple. By their present method the screens are on the upper side of the railroad, and all river shipments have to be pushed from the screens to the river tipple; by the new the coal will run over screens into either barges or railroad cars. With about 1,500 acres of coal land the company will then be able to push the capacity to its fullest.

Mr. Neil Robinson, the manager of the company, one of the best informed and most hospitable gentlemen of the valley, said to me: "While wild over the gold and silver mining of the West, capitalists have overlooked prime investments in this valley." And it is true. With plenty of coal land, two means of transportation, cheap land or leases and small royalties, there is nothing to keep capitalists out except their ignorance. With from $12,000 to $30,000 an operator can place coal on the river from the upper seam, while from the lower $6,000 will cover the cost. I have no figures for the increase of river shipping, but as an evidence of what has been done by rail, I give the following figures:

TRAFFIC FIGURES

In 1881 the C. & O. Railway coal and coke traffic amounted to 773,426 tons; in 1882 to 950,900 tons, a gain of 230,838 tons. This increase is for the past year; what the future will bring remains to be seen. The coal is here, a good investment is here, and the moneyed-men are finding it out. I have heard the question asked often during my stay in the Valley as to the reliability of the Great Kanawha as a means of transportation. Mr. Robinson kindly furnished me the following interesting tables, which I append. The average stage of channel water at Charleston for five consecutive years as taken from the records of the United States Engineers. In the dams the same depth is found:

4 feet and upwards, average	262 2-10 days	each year.
5 feet and upwards, average	202 8-10 days	each year.
6 feet and upwards, average	151 8-10 days	each year.
7 feet and upwards, average	113 2-10 days	each year.
8 feet and upwards, average	76 days	each year.
9 feet and upwards, average	54 4-10 days	each year.
10 feet and upwards, average	39 2-10 days	each year.

From careful records kept by Mr. Robinson, the following averages as to the carrying capacity of ordinary flats and barges, 100 feet by 24 feet, loaded to various depths, has been made:

Loaded to 4 feet	7,862 bushels (of 80 lbs.)
Loaded to 4 feet 5 inches	8,771 bushels (of 80 lbs.)
Loaded to 5 feet	9,705 bushels (of 80 lbs.)
Loaded to 6 feet	11,586 bushels (of 80 lbs.)

BOATING TIDE TABLE.

The following table compiled from seven years' observation, shows the regularity of boat tides in the Kanawha, giving the average number of days in each month that the gauge read 5 feet and upwards.

January	23 5-7 days per year
February	24 3-7 days per year
March	30 2-7 days per year
April	30 days per year
May	21 5-7 days per year
June	12 3-7 days per year
July	10 3-6 days per year
August	12 3-6 days per year
September	6 2-6 days per year
October	4 3-6 days per year
November	17 5-6 days per year
December	21 2-6 days per year

Rights and Refusals.

Philadelphia, May 14.—At the annual Conference of the African M. E. Church to-day, a committee presented a report showing the political and social conditions of the country and their blessing upon the negro race, and referred to the progress of the negro in the acquisition of wealth, and in the securing of citizen rights, and to changes which had been wrought since the close of the civil war, and noted the growing importance of the negro and the part he plays in great "Social, Religious and Political questions of the day." The committee condemned in severe terms the convict or the "chain gang" system as practiced in the South, the exclusion of the negro from railroad cars and hotels and the proscription prevailing in public travel, and recommended the appointment of a trustworthy person to travel through the South and gather information for a report to be submitted to the coming general conference.

"Threw Away Her Supporter."

Dr. Pierce: A neighbor of ours was suffering from "female weakness," which the doctors told her could not be cured without a supporter. After considerable persuasion my wife induced her to try your "Favorite Prescription." After using one bottle she threw away the supporter and did a large washing, which she had not done in two years before. James Miller, 4246 Jacob street, Wheeling, W. Va. TU&W