

POLICE OFFICER ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Two Alleged Thieves Take His Club from Him.

AND HIT HIM WITH IT.

He Fought a Good Fight But They Got Away With Him and Are Now at Large While Officers Are Looking For Them.

Monday afternoon an employe of the Bonnot company telephoned to the mayor's office that some metal had been appropriated from their shop by an unknown stranger who had reached through a window. Officer Mortesen was detailed to investigate. It appears that late in the afternoon Mortesen met a party who was charged with the theft and undertook to arrest him. As he grasped hold of the man another party jumped on to the officer from the rear and attempted to down him. Mortesen made excellent use of his club, but this was clutched by one of his assailants and taken away from him. The officer attacked the one man and nearly pulled the clothes from him but he eventually got away.

As the two men started away on a run Mortesen began following, but as he stepped forward one of the men holding the club threw it with all the force at his command and struck the officer in the face. Bystanders told the officer to use his revolver, but Mortesen refused to shoot after the fellows. They finally escaped and the officers have no clue to their whereabouts.

JUST OFF THE WIRE.

Special to the News-Democrat. New York, July 25.—A Washington dispatch to the Herald says that President McKinley has no intention of relieving Gen. Otis from the military command in the Philippines.

Columbus, July 25.—10,000 rounds of ammunition were shipped to Cleveland this morning. The troops carried a supply with them. The ammunition shipped will be held in reserve.

Youngstown, July 25.—The striking heater helpers and others in the finishing mill at the Valley works obtained their demand today for an increase of 25 per cent over the wages paid prior to July 1, and returned to work this forenoon. It is expected that the Brown, Bowtell & Andrews mill will make the same concession.

Washington, July 25.—Secretary of the Navy Long says the post which Admiral Dewey is to fill on his return to Washington has not yet been selected and that no decision will be made till the Admiral's personal wishes shall have been consulted. It is quite certain, however, that the Admiral will remain in Washington, probably at the head of some important bureau.

Cleveland, July 25.—In the police court this morning, the case against Ralph Hawley, the non-union conductor who shot and killed Henry Corns yesterday, was continued until Wednesday. He is charged with murder in the second degree. Bishop Horstmann, of this Catholic diocese issued a proclamation this afternoon in which he declares that riot and anarchy reign in Cleveland and called upon all his people to stay out of trouble and to pray for a cessation of the reign of terror.

Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., July 25.—The arrangements announced this morning for the exercises over the body of Col. Ingersoll tomorrow have been temporarily abandoned out of deference to the widow and her daughters, who refuse for the present to give up their dead. All pleading with the grief-stricken women has been of no avail. Should Mrs. Ingersoll and her daughters become more reconciled to their loss, the cremation may take place Thursday. The simple funeral services already outlined will take place this afternoon.

MONEY GONE.

A telephone call from the Henderson residence, 1322 West Tuscarawas street, Tuesday afternoon, requested the assistance of an officer to discover the whereabouts of a sum of money stolen from that place. Sergeant Wieland, who responded, failed to locate the missing money.

Brought Them In.

The officers brought a number of bicycles into the police station Monday night which they found standing along the streets. Two of the machines were called for by their owners Tuesday.

MARRIAGE PERMITS ISSUED.

George M. Meiser, 40.....Paris Etie Heims, 23.....Paris Isy Toronsky, 34.....Canton Sarah Bloomberg, 30.....Canton Orrin Shew, 23.....Howsentine Emma M. Eversole, 25.....Battlesburg

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chat. H. Pritchard

A WISE COON THIS.

Deceived Two Dogs by Jumping Under a Fence a Coon and Coming Out a Rabbit.

For many years Manuel Martin has been champion coon hunter of the Pee Dee country. Scores of wily ringtails have fallen victim to his cunning, and stories of his exploits have been spread far and wide by sportsmen who accompanied him on his hunts. Duckers from the north and west regard a coon hunt with Martin as one of the features of their outing. He guarded corn patches and hen roosts against midnight depredations, and farmers are distressed now that he has forsaken coon hunting. A few nights ago he took several deep pulls at a dispensary bottle and straddled a sack of coffee in Ben Edge's grocery to give his reasons for swearing off, as something due the community.

"It happened this way," he began. "The fellows as I took hunting told coon stories in newspapers and sent me the papers all ink marked. I came almost to believe their yarns and thought I was smarter than any coon that ever shucked an ear of corn. To ketch coons you got to remember they are wise and you are a fool; else you can't start low down to get around their tricks. Treeing, shaking down and a fight will do for she coons. He coons is different. Besides their strength and endurance, every one has his own way to dodge dogs.

"Not long ago Jim Dickson sent me word that a he coon was eating all his corn down in a bottom next the swamp. He knew it was he coon 'cause he couldn't ketch him. I took General Lee and Stonewall Jackson over to help Jim out. General Lee is a cur with a little hound and a little p'inter in him, and Stonewall Jackson is a half hound and a half bull. They've got sharp noses, pluck, endurance, strength and character enough not to run rabbits, foxes or possums under no circumstances. Best of all, they don't get jealous like real officers in the military.

"Me and the dogs ran that coon through water, bogs, rattan, grapevines, brambles, canebrakes and cypress knees, and would've run him through the Atlantic ocean if it had been in the swamp instead of somewhere else. Every time General Lee and Stonewall Jackson trailed out to high land and lost the scent at a rail fence. I tried all manner of circling and holding General Lee's nose along the top rail, but had to give it up for a bad job. One night I made a nigger stand at the fence to see what the coon did with himself. Sambo, that's his name, swore to gracious that a coon went under the fence, turned around and came out a rabbit. All the niggers got scared. They took it into their heads I was chasing my grandfather's ghost. The thing did look kinder curious, but I made up my mind to ketch him anyhow, though Jim's corn was safe in the crib and mine wasn't.

"I wore out both dogs, and had to fall back on curs. Curlike, when the coon went under the fence and the rabbit came out, they lit off after him, yelping like they were trailing a box car full of coons. I went home powerful mad at cur dogs. Next night I went again with curs, 'cause I was bound to keep things lively. It took holt of me to ketch that coon like a leech takes holt of a rotten log. And we caught him. That is, the curs got in a fight with him under the fence, and I busted his brains out with a club before he had time to lick them and get away.

"The thing seemed simple enough after I found out, but it showed how much sense a he coon can have. A rabbit had his bed under the fence, into which the coon ran when he got tired poking fun at me and my dogs. Naturally, the rabbit got out, and in doing so brushed his sides against the mouth of the bed. Rabbit scent among wild animals is like goat scent among tame ones. It's rank. At the first sniff both dogs were completely fooled. After the curs made a moonlight meal on the rabbit trailing was easy. What I want to know is how in thunder Mr. Coon found out he was safe in a rabbit bed and that General Lee and Stonewall Jackson wouldn't cross a rabbit trail.

"I took the coon home and let General Lee and Stonewall Jackson smell him. They stuck their tails between their legs and sneaked off with their bellies close to the ground. Both are ashamed to look anybody in the face. While I was hunting all night and sleeping all day November rains gave my corn the sprouts. One look at the meal made my wife so mad that I had to swear off coon hunting to pacify her."—N. Y. Sun.

Artificial Daylight.

Tesla has succeeded in making artificial daylight. In his laboratory he shows numerous balls of glass of different sizes which look like miniature suns. The balls are empty; there are no wires in them nor outside of them. They do not burn the fingers. The light does not hurt the eyes as sunlight and ordinary electric light do. A number of leading New York and Chicago photographers will have this artificial daylight supplied to their studios. Tesla says: "The reason I have chosen to introduce the new daylight to the photographers first is that I believe them to be the severest critics in the matter of light. If it succeeds with them a new light will succeed everywhere."—N. Y. World.

German Jury Verdict.

In Germany when the vote of the jury stands six against six, a prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the court, and on a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Socialistic Plan in France.

At Roubaix, one of the socialist strongholds of France, the 11,000 public school children receive free food and clothing at the expense of the town.—Chicago Chronicle.

TELEPHONE BACILLI.

The Danger from the Instruments Being Agitated in Chicago.

From Scrapings from the Mouthpieces in Daily Use Dr. Emanuel Friend Found Germs of Infectious Diseases.

By tests made in the laboratory of the Michael Reese hospital, Chicago, during the last two weeks, and of which his report has just been made, Dr. Emanuel Friend has discovered germs infectious diseases in scrapings from the mouthpieces of telephones in daily use in Chicago. The results of his investigation, Dr. Friend asserts, refute the claim made by Dr. Hill, of Boston, and printed recently in a Philadelphia medical publication, to the effect that there is no danger of diseases being spread by a careless use of the telephone.

For the purposes of his investigations Dr. Friend chose ten instruments in use in several downtown business houses and offices. Culture media with which the scrapings from the mouthpieces of these instruments were embedded developed eight varieties of bacilli more or less dangerous, some of them being pus-forming microbes. After finishing his tests Dr. Friend expressed the opinion that the city council should pass an ordinance, or the health department adopt a regulation, requiring the disinfection of all telephone mouthpieces daily. He advocates the use of a simple solution of bichloride of mercury, or a five per cent. solution of carbolic acid.

"Although I have not found the bacilli of consumption in these mouthpieces," said Dr. Friend, "it is probable that they are present in some. At least a hundred mouthpieces ought to be examined, and should this be done I have no doubt that the tubercular bacillus would be found.

"The tests are made by Koch's isolation method. The scrapings from separate instruments were placed in separate cultures, and in nine of the ten disease germs were found, some of them highly infectious. I shall continue investigations along the same line."

SUBMARINE BOAT LAUNCHED.

The Inventor Will Try to Cross the Atlantic in the Altered and Improved Argonaut.

The submarine boat Argonaut, built at Baltimore, and which was successfully tested in waters near that city some months ago, and which has recently been enlarged and altered at the Erie basin, was launched again the other day.

The Argonaut has been considerably improved, in the opinion of Simon Lake, her inventor and owner. The interior alterations will be completed in about a fortnight and a number of trials of the craft will be made in the vicinity of Atlantic highlands. Mr. Lake claims that his vessel can now stay under water, with surface connection, for a practically indefinite period. Without surface connection the Argonaut can remain submerged for about 48 hours, the length of time in which her supply of compressed air is available.

When the Argonaut arrived from Baltimore her shape, when afloat, appeared like that of a torpedo. When seen the other day in the Erie basin she had the lines of a yacht and there was no difference discernible between the submarine boat and a newly launched pleasure craft.

Mr. Lake intends to attempt to cross the Atlantic in the Argonaut and to exhibit the boat on the other side. The primary purpose for which the craft has been built is for searching for valuables in wrecks and for sponge and pearl fishing. She will carry a crew of nine. Mr. Lake says that his boat can run over any obstruction less than 12 feet in height and across a dredged channel of any depth by running down one side and up the other. There are three wheels, one on each side amidships and the third at the stern.

TAKE FLAG HIGH IN AIR.

Unique Feature of Kite Flying Experiments by the Bayonne Kite Corps at New York.

With brilliant displays of bunting floating high in the air beneath varicolored aeroplanes, the expert kite flyers of Bayonne afforded diversion to thousands of interested spectators during the experimental kite flights the other day. In the forenoon the Bayonne kite corps, operating at the corner of Humphreys avenue and West Fourth street, Bergen Point, New York, sent to a height of 1,000 feet an American flag measuring 6x10 feet and also raised to that altitude a self-recording thermometer.

When the thermometer left the earth it registered 91 degrees. Aloft it fell to 84 degrees. In the afternoon the southeast wind freshened to a velocity of 20 miles an hour, and the corps contrived to excel the record of the metropolitan district kite flyers for the altitude reached by meteorological instruments sent aloft. The self-recording thermometer, which noted a temperature of 90 degrees at the earth and 80 degrees aloft, was shown by triangulation to have attained a height of 2,400 feet with seven kites, having an aggregate surface of 141 square feet, soaring at the end of 4,000 feet of steel piano wire.

Contribution to Science.

Willie Vanderbilt's contribution to science, says the Chicago Record, is the fact that an automobile cannot run backward and forward at the same time.

Average Human Illness.

The average amount of illness in human life is nine days out of the year.

HOW NOVELS ARE JUDGED.

Manuscripts Are Read by Three Experts Before Being Passed Upon.

With the advance of education the number of men and women aspiring to authorship increases. Chicago seems to be particularly prolific in this line. Not a day passes but the book publishers in this city reject manuscripts by the dozen. But still they come, the number seeming to increase in proportion to the number of rejections. "Since the first of the year I have averaged about 18 novels a day," said a quiet-looking gentleman to a reporter. The quiet-looking gentleman holds the position of reader in one of the largest book-publishing houses in Chicago, and he was referring to the works of fiction upon which he passed sentence daily.

"Of course, I don't pretend to read that many novels," he continued, "for the availability of nearly three-fourths of all the manuscripts we receive can be determined in the first few pages. If the start is hopelessly bad it would be folly to waste time on the balance. When I strike anything that is the least promising I run through it rapidly, and if my first impression is confirmed lay it aside for careful rereading. Should my opinion still remain favorable I prepare a brief written report and turn it over to another reader, who subsequently passes it to a third. The matter of acceptance or rejection is then determined by the two heads of the firm, having before them all three of the reports.

"It sometimes happens that I encounter a story totally unsuited to our purposes, yet well adapted to the needs of some other house. For instance, we do not handle any light, sensational novels of the 'Duchess' brand, but now and then something rather clever in that line is submitted, and in such cases I usually take pains to suggest the name of another house to the author. Other readers do the same thing for us, and in that way we are frequently of considerable mutual service.

"Just at present there seems to be quite a drift among writers toward the religious 'problem' novel, and we receive a great many manuscripts of that character. I noticed the same thing after the success of 'Robert Elsmere' and 'The Story of an African Farm,' but it died down, and it is only lately that it has experienced a revival. That reminds me, by the way, that readers always look for what they call 'first and second crops' after the appearance of a successful book. I can explain the thing best by an illustration. When Rider Haggard's 'She' made such a hit some years ago all the big publishing houses were immediately deluged with tales of adventure introducing the supernatural element. Then there was a lull, followed, five or six months later, by another downpour of the same kind of stories. The explanation is exceedingly simple. The first lot of manuscript was old stuff that the writers had already on hand or had possibly 'marked over' a little to suit the reigning fad. The second output represented the stories that were conceived and written after the furore created by Haggard's books, and were obviously the result of suggestions. It happens so every time, and when any new work scores with the public we prepare our minds for the dual aftermath."—Chicago Chronicle.

LETTER ON SLABS OF STONE.

Sent by a Young American Officer to His Sweetheart When Paper Was Scarce.

"The queerest letter I ever saw in my life," said a Washington newspaper man recently, "was shown me at the home of an army officer now on duty in the war department. It is written in lead pencil on a couple of thin slabs of grayish-white stone, each about six inches long and two inches broad, and its story is rather romantic. When Gen. Crook was chasing the Apache Chief Geronimo across southern Arizona in '85, the officer to whom I refer commanded a company of infantry, and while the main command pushed west, along the Gila river, he took a couple of troopers and struck southward on a reconnoiter. They had been gone about two weeks, suffering all manner of hardships and living exactly like the Indians themselves, when the captain decided to send one of his men back with a verbal report. He was anxious to embrace the opportunity also to dispatch a letter to his sweetheart, who was then a young belle in Washington society, but there was not a scrap of paper of any kind in the party, nor as much as a morsel of pencil. Knowing she was eagerly awaiting news from the front, he racked his brain, and finally noticed some smooth fragments of limestone that had chipped off from a near-by ledge. That solved the problem. He selected two flat pieces, drew a pistol cartridge from his belt, and scrawled his letter with the point of the bullet. Laying the stones face to face, so that the writing would not be rubbed off by abrasion, he tied them firmly together with strips of a handkerchief and inscribed the address on the outside. Nothing remained but to affix the stamps, which the trooper promised to do as soon as he struck camp. He put the parcel in his blouse, got through in safety, although he had several hairbreadth escapes, and mailed it at Maricopa. It required 18 cents postage, and the date mark is still quite legible. I need hardly say that the lady prizes this strange epistle above all the souvenirs which now fill her beautiful Washington home."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Queer Advertising.

A dangerous criminal was about to be executed in Calcutta. While his last toilet was going forward an Englishman who had just landed begged five minutes' conversation with him, which was granted. All that was heard of the interview was the final remark of the criminal. He called after his visitor: "Five thousand dollars to my heirs? You understand?" When the hangman had prepared for his sad duty the culprit claimed the right to say a farewell word. Lifting up his voice he roared aloud to the assembled multitude: "All you who listen hear my dying statement: The best coffee is the coffee of Messrs. Chickory, Chewem & Chockery, of Calcutta and London!"—Chicago Evening News.

Sorry He Was Well.

Mrs. Bargane—Haven't you got a toothache, John? Mr. Bargane—No, my dear; why? "Oh, I am so sorry that you have not. I bought a new toothache cure to-day at a bargain, and I wanted you to try it."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

MILITARY STRENGTH

That of Uncle Sam Probably the Greatest on Earth.

Facts Concerning Our Fighting Force Which Have Come to Light Since Our War with Spain.

In the table of the armed strength of various countries it is customary to put Russia first among the nations of the world, with an active army of 1,125,000 soldiers, a first reserve of 2,500,000 and a second reserve of 1,275,000, bringing up the total number of available soldiers on a war footing to about 5,100,000, as against 5,000,000 in Germany, 4,800,000 in France, 2,500,000 in Italy, 1,600,000 in Austria-Hungary, and 1,100,000 in Turkey. But a recognized authority among military men, the France Militaire of Paris, in a recent issue disputes the correctness of the popular belief that Russia can put in the field the largest army of the world in time of war and says: "The United States are not a great military power from the point of view of their effective foot forces in peace, but in time of war their permanent contingent would form the nucleus of the vastest army of the world."

Prior to the beginning of the Santiago campaign and the stirring events of a year ago at Manila, it was not usual to include the United States in any computations of available armed strength, the nations of Europe being compared only with each other in this regard. But, as the quotation from the French military journal shows, in all computations of available military strength the United States must now be reckoned as a factor, and a very little computation shows that the view of the French military paper is very nearly correct. In the first place, in all authentic estimates of the available fighting strength of European countries, "soldiers" of every grade are included in the general total, whereas the American total is made up only of the regulars in the permanent service of the United States and without any reference whatever to the national guard, which corresponds to the first reserve and outnumbers the regulars in the proportion of ten to one. The number of able bodied male residents in different countries is put at 20,000,000 in Russia, 12,000,000 in Germany, 10,000,000 in Austria, 8,000,000 in France, 8,500,000 in Great Britain, 7,500,000 in Italy and 4,000,000 in Spain.

By the federal census of 1890 the number of residents of this country in the category of males between 18 and 44 years, both included, was 13,230,000. Since then the population of the United States has increased 20 per cent, according to the most reliable estimate. The actuary of the treasury estimated the population of the United States on June 1, 1897, as 72,807,000, and by next year's census there is very little doubt but that the total population will be shown to be 75,000,000, an increase of 12,000,000 over nine years ago, and the total number of Americans of military age will not fall short of 17,000,000.

In the United States the number of physically disqualified persons incapable of serving in the army is materially less than in Russia, and the administrative business of this country, too, is conducted almost exclusively by civilians, whereas Russia is under practical military rule, thus taking from the number of those available for military service all who are in the employ of the government. Moreover, while 44 years is put generally as the maximum age for soldiers, the majority of the commanders and many of the officers, as well as the rank and file, are above 44. Everything considered, it is probable that Uncle Sam could, on a pinch, put more troops in the field for a "finish fight" than any other country in the world.—N. Y. Sun.

Objected to the "Cavalry."

One of the famous practical jokers of the British navy 50 years ago was Lieut. Jack Hathorn. He was officer of the watch one day, and at that time it was customary for the guard to present arms to the officer commanding the vessel whenever he left or boarded the ship. As the captain was going through the ceremony he said: "Mr. Hathorn, I am tired of this guard. Don't call it again when I come back." Hathorn did not, but he managed to surprise the captain quite as thoroughly. When that dignitary came over the side on his return, he found 20 marines down on their hands and knees, with swabs serving them as manes and tails, with sailors on their backs with cutlasses drawn. Hathorn explained that, as the old fashion had proved so tiresome, a reception by cavalry might be welcome. For this bit of pleasantry Lieut. Hathorn was dismissed from the service.—Golden Days.

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