

CASHIER'S HEAVY SHORTAGE.

Middlesex County Bank, of Perth Amboy, N. J., Suffered Out of Over a Hundred Thousand Dollars.

New York, July 15.—George M. Valentine, cashier of the Middlesex county bank of Perth Amboy, N. J., which was closed Friday, has surrendered himself, and is now in jail on account of a shortage in the bank's funds, which has been variously estimated all the way to \$105,000.

So panic-stricken did the residents of Perth Amboy become when it was learned that the Middlesex bank had failed to open for business as usual Friday morning, that crowds surrounded the Perth Amboy savings institution. What made the run on the savings bank appear all the more serious was the fact that the officers of the Middlesex bank and the officers of the Perth Amboy savings institution are identical, the business of both banks being transacted over the same counter.

Though it became necessary to call for the aid of the police for the purpose of maintaining order, U. B. Watson, the president of both banks, says that the funds of the Perth Amboy savings institution were not touched, that the \$300,000 deposited to the account of the savings institution is absolutely safe, and that no matter how badly the Middlesex bank had been wrecked the savings bank would be able to meet all demands made upon it by the depositors.

A detailed investigation of matters by President Watson and Robert N. Valentine, the cashier's father, showed that the cashier's checks and stubs did not correspond; that the checks called for more money than the stubs recorded, and that while taking the stubs as the basis of accounting, the bank's finances would figure all right, the checks would show that the bank had been drawing heavily on its New York correspondent, the Park national bank.

The cashier in fact carried the accounts on the stubs and from them to the books correctly, but when the returns from the cashier's checks came he pocketed the difference between the stub and the check. Four or five months of this method of financing depleted the bank's reserve money and brought it to the verge of ruin. Then the cashier evidently secured a portion of the ready cash on hand and left Perth Amboy.

Thursday night the determination to close the bank was reached and Mr. Watson notified Chief of Police Burke and asked him to locate the missing cashier, Valentine, who had been in New York city, returned to Perth Amboy from Woodbridge accompanied by his counsel, Edward Savage. He declined to go into details about the shortage except to say that he was very sorry that he had got his friends into trouble and felt very bad about his wife and children.

President Watson is of the opinion that the cashier's defalcation will amount to at least \$125,000. Where the money went is unknown, as the cashier is said to have been moderate in taste and habits of life.

The Middlesex county bank was operated under a state charter and had been in operation many years.

Cashier Valentine was for years a clerk in the Park national bank of New York. In 1893 he was made cashier of the Middlesex bank. His bond was fixed for \$50,000. His relatives are wealthy and it is said they will try to make good the shortage.

New York, July 15.—The Park national bank, of this city, has obtained an attachment in the supreme court for \$1,508 against the Middlesex county bank, of Perth Amboy, N. J., \$50,000 on overdrafts, and \$1,502 due on collections. The attachment was granted by Justice Stover, of the supreme court. Deputy Sheriff McGuire attached mining stocks and bonds belonging to the bank at the office of the Park national bank.

Two Lynchings in Texas.

Houston, Tex., July 15.—Specials to the Post tell of two lynchings in Texas Friday. Abe Brown, a Negro, who murdered and outraged a Bohemian woman Monday, was shot to death near Gilead, and an unknown Negro was lynched near Iola, Grimes county, for murdering a white boy, Lemuel Sharp.

Lieut. Col. Smith Dead.

St. Louis, July 15.—Lieut. Col. Smith, in charge of the U. S. quarter-master's department here, died at his home Thursday night. Except for his housekeeper nobody else was in the house, his wife being absent in Arizona visiting a married daughter.

Farm Hands Killed by Lightning.

Danville, Ill., July 15.—Day Wiegner and Otto Fisher, farm hands, were instantly killed by lightning Friday afternoon on the farm of E. B. Frank, at St. Jos. They had taken refuge from the storm in a barn. David Fisher also was stunned, but will recover.

George Dixon Received the Decision.

Chicago, July 15.—George Dixon, the colored featherweight, got the decision in a six round bout over Eddie Santry, a local 125 pounder, at the Star theater Friday night.

GERMAN FLAG TORN DOWN.

It Was Hauled Over a Hosiery Store July 4.—Destroyed by American Soldiers.—Trouble May Arise.

HONOLULU, July 7, via Victoria, B. C., July 15.—There was a flag incident here on the Fourth of July which promises to be made an international episode. Carl Klemme, the proprietor of the Orpheum hotel, gaily decorated his building in American colors, hoisted the American flag over it and under the American flag the German flag. Later a friend of his wanted to use an American flag, and Klemme good naturedly loaned him his, leaving the German flag floating alone from the flag staff.

J. H. West saw it, and ordered Klemme to haul it down. There had been ill will between the two men before, and Klemme refused to take orders from his enemy. West thereupon gathered a lot of soldiers from the transport Sherman and showed them the German flag floating on the 4th of July in American territory. The soldiers at once proceeded to the roof, tore down the German flag and destroyed it, and put into its place some red, white and blue bunting torn from other decorations of the buildings. West was Friday fined \$100 in the police court for malicious mischief and the German consul general will make a report of the matter to his government.

NEW JERSEY NEGRO COLONY.

A Scheme to Establish One at Oak Grove Assuming Form—An Up-to-Date Town Will Be Built.

New York, July 15.—A scheme to establish a Negro colony at Oak Grove, near Flemington, N. J., is assuming form. The farm of former Sheriff W. Howard Lake has been selected as the site. Maps have been prepared on a large scale by competent engineers providing for every need of a thoroughly up to date town.

These plans contemplate a big shoe factory on the co-operative plan and the running of a branch of the Lehigh Valley railroad into the town. Part of a large grove has been set aside as a camp meeting ground. A large number of the best known colored people of the state, including many preachers and a colored Bishop, have investigated the project and given substantial aid. A tract of land has been given, it is said, to Henry C. Smith, of the Christian National Industrial and Mutual Order of New York, for an industrial school, and steps are to be taken at once for the erection of a building.

BIG ESTATE ALMOST GONE.

The Lawyers' Fees and the Court Costs Amounted to Nearly Two Million Dollars.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 15.—It became known through papers filed in the supreme court here Friday that of the estate of Roswell S. Burrows, who died 15 years ago, but \$100,000 remains. The property at the time of Mrs. Burrows' death was worth \$2,000,000 and has not since depreciated in value, but has passed into the hands of the lawyers who have been suing the estate on behalf of clients who claimed that Burrows owed them money on loans. None of the suits have been decided, but costs and lawyers' fees have eaten up over \$1,900,000 of the estate. This fact came to light Friday when the referee appointed in one of these cases filed his report, which alleges that the money is practically all gone, and also that a son of Burrows has drawn \$50,000 more than his share of his father's property.

FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT.

Choctaw Indian Authorities Who Refused to Recognize a Federal Judge's Writ of Habeas Corpus in Trouble.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—It is said at the department of justice that if the Choctaw Indian authorities refused to recognize a writ of habeas corpus regularly issued by a judge of the federal court in the case of the Indian Walla Tonka, who was executed in the Indian Territory Thursday, the judge has the right to punish the offenders for contempt of court. The department of justice however, has no jurisdiction in the matter as it now stands and whether the federal judge will prosecute the Indians for contempt is a matter clearly within his discretion.

To Fight the Wall Paper Trust.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 15.—The Pittsburgh Wall Paper Co. will have in operation at New Brighton, Pa., by September 1 one of the largest wall paper plants in the world. The company has been organized to fight the Continental Wall Paper Co., the wall paper trust. The plant will be capable of making 150,000,000 yards of wall paper yearly.

Horn and Sheds Burned.

EATON, O., July 15.—Fire destroyed the barn and wagon shed of Anthony Yoast, a farmer living near Camden. Five buggies and a wagon, one horse, all harnesses and agricultural implements were lost. Loss \$1,500, partly insured.

Murderer Executed.

EASTMAN, Ga., July 15.—Will Wilson, colored, was hanged here Friday for the murder of Marshal Osborn, of Chauncey county. He denied any complicity in the crime.

HIS BATH NOT A SUCCESS.

Being in a Hurry He Forgot to Take Off His Underclothes.

It seems her husband had been out very late celebrating, and as he came home in the rush of the morning he thought it would be a capital idea to take a bath before getting into bed. First of all and most important it would contradict any wrong impression as to his condition, as his wife sometimes had wrong impressions when he had been out late at night. Women are so suspicious.

So he went boldly to the bathroom and was soon splashing around as gaily as a baby. In fact, he created such an unusual commotion that his wife woke up and went to see what was the matter. Suddenly he saw her gazing through the door with a look so cold and contemptuous that he struck a chill to his very heart, but he made a dash for the soap and went on industriously with his ablutions. "What are you doing there, Peter?" she asked him. He made the effort of his life to appear debonair and perfectly sober. "Can't you see what I am doing, my dear?" he answered, with another prodigious splash. "I'm taking a bath."

A Startling Answer.

A Latin professor was explaining the derivation of our word "ostracism" to his class in a local academy the other day. He told the story of the early Roman republics and the secluding of the politicians of the times. He related how, when any man in the republic became obnoxious to his neighbors, they used to write his name on an oyster shell (Latin—ostrum, shell), and on the receipt of a specified number by the consuls that man was banished, killed or otherwise removed in some one of those pleasant ways the old Romans had. When he had finished his explanation he said: "Now, the boy here in the front seat, what did we derive from the old Latin use of the shell, which was called ostrum?" The answer he expected was far from what he got, for the little student with spectacles in the front seat arose and delivered himself thus: "From the Roman habit of using shells to get the best of people, we derive the present Coney Island shell, which is a fascinating and costly sport."—Brooklyn Times.

Recognized His Own Tablecloth.

The head of one of the largest dry goods houses in Chicago noticed one day a receipt in passing through his linen department a particularly beautiful table cloth. He stopped to admire the texture of the linen and remarked to the clerk in charge of the counter that the cloth seemed to him the handsomest he had ever had in stock. Next day he noticed that the beautiful cloth was not in the show case and was told by the clerk that it had been sold. On the evening of the same day he dined at the house of a friend, who is prominent in social affairs. Passing through the linen department on the third morning he saw the splendid tablecloth again hanging in the show case. "I thought that cloth was sold," he said to the clerk, "it was, sir, but it was returned this morning as not satisfactory." "I am surprised at that," was the answer, "for I dined off that cloth last night and heard no fault found with it."—Detroit Free Press.

The One Exception.

He—To hear you tell it, one would think I never told a single truth before we were married. She—Well, you did prevaricate to a considerable extent, but I'll give you credit for having told me the truth once. "Indeed! And when was that, pray?" "When you proposed. Don't you remember you said you were unworthy of me?"—Chicago Evening News.

Comparing Notes.

"My husband," said the little lady, with pardonable pride, "bought me a season seat in the highest priced theater in the city." "A nice little trifle," said the imposing caller. "My husband bought a seat in the United States senate and it cost more than the whole theater you're talking about."—Detroit Free Press.

No employer is doing the right thing by his employee, according to the employer's friends.—Acheson Globe.

No man should be hopeless so long as he has two good, honest friends—his hands.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

It is surprising how many worthless men get into good positions, but they rarely ever hold them.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Some fathers never see their daughters except on pay day.—Acheson Globe.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like LIVE STOCK, CALVES, HOGS, SHEEP, etc.

Table with market prices for FLOUR, GRAIN, OATS, etc.

Table with market prices for BUTTER, EGGS, etc.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, etc.

Table with market prices for GRAIN, FLOUR, etc.

HIS LITTLE BUNDLE.

It Wasn't Much in Size But the Value of It Astonished the Hotel Clerk.

A quiet-looking, smooth-shaven man, with a straw hat pushed back from his forehead, registered from an adjoining parish at the Grunewald one evening and laid a package on the counter. The package was about the size of an unabridged dictionary and was wrapped up in an old newspaper that bore the stains of travel. It was tied with a piece of white cotton string. "I wish you would take care of this little bundle for me overnight," said the stranger. "All right, sir," replied the clerk, and, reaching for the receipt book, proceeded to fill out a blank. "What's the value?" he asked, mechanically. "Sixty-five thousand dollars," answered the smooth-shaven man in an off-handed tone. "What!" gasped the clerk, his pen averted in mid-air and his eyes as round as cart wheels. "Sixty-five thousand," repeated the guest; "and, by the way, I guess I'll just seal up that wrapping. It seems about to fall off."

Could Remember Some Things.

Traveling Missionary—And how many children have you, Mr. Burdock? Farmer Burdock (doefully)—Well, now, I dunno. There's Dick and John and Kate—wife, how many children are there around here? His Wife—Nine, five boys and four girls. Traveling Missionary—A fine family and a fine farm, Mr. Burdock. You keep stock, I presume? Farmer Burdock—Oh, yes; I've got 173 head of Jersey cattle, 589 sheep and 91 hogs.—N. Y. World.

Curious Custom.

In China it is the custom for guests at dinners to run around between the courses. This is supposed to keep the diner's digestion in good condition, but the nervous bustling American needs something else, and there is nothing better than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. If a man or woman is suffering with constipation, indigestion or any stomach trouble, it's their fault if they don't get well. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure you. See that a revenue stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Against Slang.

"This slang is very annoying," said the solemn gentleman. "You remember that time my house was entered by a burglar? Well, I yelled 'robbers' with all my might, and the people thought I was yelling 'robber' and refused to pay any attention."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweaty, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Quinced, Le Roy, N. Y.

Worth Looking Into—Willeboey—"Pa, what's a mixed metaphor?" Pa—"It's a new one on me. I'll ask my bartender when I go down town."—Philadelphia North American.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

She—"I'm sure I've cast my bread on the water many a time, and I don't see any results." He—"No; I guess your bread would sink, dear."—Yonkers Statesman.

She—"I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth." He—"You wouldn't get a chance. I'm surely have my pick then."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

Advertisement for Winchester Shotguns, featuring an illustration of a man in a hat and a rifle.

Advertisement for Dr. Moffett's Teethina Teething Powders, featuring an illustration of a baby.

Paragon Child Care's Guaranteed

Large advertisement for Ayer's Hair Vigor, featuring the text 'Only Thirty and Gray' and 'Ayer's Hair Vigor'.

Advertisement for Oklahoma Offers Opulent Opportunities, including details about land and industrial investments.

Advertisement for Whiskers Dyed Buckingham's Dye, featuring the text 'Whiskers Dyed Buckingham's Dye'.

Advertisement for The University of Notre Dame, listing various academic programs and courses.

Advertisement for New Hampshire Military Academy, detailing its curriculum and location.

Advertisement for Dr. Moffett's Teethina Teething Powders, featuring an illustration of a baby.

Advertisement for Paragon Child Care's Guaranteed, featuring the text 'Paragon Child Care's Guaranteed'.