FALLING BY THE WAY.

The Quincy Team Suddenly Discovers That It Wants to be a Union Club.

The Most Peculiar Play of the Season in the Chicago-Buffalo Game.

Shooting at Fort Snelling—Events on the Turf and Elsewhere.

Northwestern League.

The more sanguine friends of the Northwestern league believed that the meeting of Saturday in Chicago had at least removed from the pale of doubt the existence of the organization to the end of the season, but a brief telegram scarcely forty-eight hours later announces the resignation of one of the remaining six clubs, and it is easy to imagine that at the end of this week the league will be a thing of the past. The telegram comes from Quincy, Ill., and is as follows: "W. D. Whitmore resigned the presidency of the Northwestern league to-day, and the Quincy club sent in its resignation as a member of the league. The club has made application for admission to the Union association." We speak without authority, but it is presumed the St. Paul team will play four games with Milwaukee this week, come home and play a series with Minneapolis and then disband.

Practically Disbanded.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 11.—The Grand Rapids base ball club practically disbanded to-day. At this date the club is four games in the lead for the championship in the Northwestern league, having won forty-eight games and lost fifteen. Five players join the Detroit club, as follows: Getzein, Gastfield, Kearns, Cox and Jones. They have been released. The rest are not yet released, but probably will be soon. The club is out of debt and quits with a loss of about $2,500.

AT EAST SAGINAW.

Milwaukee	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	—3
Saginaw	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

A Peculiar Game at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—Two thousand people were present at the opening of the game between the Chicago and Buffalo teams this afternoon. The Chicagos were first at bat. Dalrymple went out; Gore made a base hit; Kelly hit to second baseman, who chased Gore on a line between first and second. Gore threw his arms around the fielder and prevented him from throwing to first base to put out Kelly. The umpire declared both men out. The captain of the Chicagos declared the decision contrary to the rules, holding that Kelly could not be put out for Gore's wrong doing, and refused to play. Thereupon the umpire gave the game to Buffalo by a score of 9 to 0. After a wait of an hour, the audience meantime amusing itself with cat calls, the nines again came on the field and played a postponed game, which was called at the end of the ninth inning on account of darkness. The score is as follows:

Buffalo	1	0	0	2	3	0	0	0	0—6
Chicago	0	1	2	1	1	0	0	0	1—6

OTHER GAMES.

At Boston—Providence 3, Boston 1.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 8, New York 3.
At Detroit—Cleveland 8, Detroit 1.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 27, Athletic 0.
At New York—Metropolitan 4, Virginia 1.
At Baltimore—Baltimore 10, Pittsburg 4.
At Columbus—Columbus 11, Indianapolis 3.

UNION ASSOCIATION.

At Boston—National 5, Boston 3.

Rejected Oarsmen.

WATKINS, N. Y., Aug. 11.—The National association committee has determined to reject three entries, J. J. Donohue, Port Huron, for rowing in a Canadian crew within three months; Frak J. Munford, of the Perseverence crew, New Orleans, for rowing crooked at Washington, and J. J. Murphy, of the Metropolitans New York, not being an amateur.

Shooting at Fort Snelling.

Yesterday, the third day's practice of the selected riflemen, was clear and warm with a strong puffy wind prevailing. The arrival of nine marksmen from Fort Assinaboine, who were detained en route, swelled the number of shooters up to 114.

Below is the score of the twenty best shots for the third day. Also the twenty best scores for the three days practice combined.

SCORE, THIRD DAY'S PRACTICE.

Order.	Score.
1. 2d Lieut. J. D. Kerr, 17 Infty	142
2. Sergt. G. Woodburn, D, 15 Infty	142
3. Sergt. L. R. Weeks, B, 5 Infty	137
4. Sergt. M. I. Parkam, C, 7 Cav	137
5. Capt. S. E. Blunt, Ord. Dept	135
6. 2d Lieut. W. H. Sage, 5 Infty	134
7. Private J. Williams, E, 25 Infty	133
8. Private S. Olson, B, 15 infty	132
9. 2d Lieut. J. A. Emery, 11 Infty	132
10. 1st Sergt. W. Dalney, I, 11 Infty	131
11. Capt. L. M. Maus, Med. Dept	131
12. Private J. K. Kelly, B, 17 Infty	130
13. Corporal L. Deitz, C, 17 Infty	130
14. Sergt. J. T. Vell, L, 1st Cav	130
15. Sergt. P. Kennedy, B, 15 Infty	130
16. Private G. H. Woodson, I, 25 Infty	130
17. 2d Lieut, C, L. Steele, 18 Infty	130
18. 2d Lieutenant G. Andrews, 25 Infty	130
19. Capt. J. Rockwell, Jr., Ord Dept	129
20. Sergt. G. W. Dougherty, M, 1st Cav	129

TOTAL SCORE FOR TUUESDAY'S PRACTICE.

Order.	Score.
1. Fisrt Serg. M. I Parkham, C 7 Cav	370
2. Lieut. W. H. Sage, 5th Infty	364
3. Lieut. J. T. Kerr, 17th Infty	353
4. Serg. W. Delaney, I 11th Infty	351
5. Serg. G. Woodburn, B 15th Infty	350
6. Lieut. J. P. Avery, 3d Infty	347
7. Serg. G. W. Dougherty, M 1st Cav	345
8. Lieut. J. A. Emery, 11th Infty	343
9. Lieut. J, F. Bell, 7th Cav	341
10. Lieut. C. L. Steele, 18th Infty	340
11. Serg. W. O'Donnell, I 15th Infty	337
13. Ser. W. H. Hewett, C 3d Infty	337
13. Serg. S. R. Weeks, B 5th Infty	336
14. Serg. W. Chatman, H 25th Infty	335
15. Lieut. G. Andrews, 25th Infty	335
16. Capt. L. M. Maus, medical department	335
17. First Lieut. R. W. Hoyt, R. Q. M. 15th Infantry	333
18. Musician J. Conle, H 17th Infty	332
19. Hospital Steward J. A. Sealey, med. dept.	332
20. Corp. L. Deitz, C 17th Infty	331

Chicago Races.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—The attendance was good at the Chicago Driving park to-day, the weather warm and the track fast.

First race, for all ages, one and one-eighth miles—Starters: Ballard, Bonnie Australian, Thady, Virgie Herne, Boz Sedam, Adventurer. There was a race home between Australian and Ballard, the former winning by two lengths, Ballard second, Thady a poor third. Time, 1:54½.

Second race, one mile—Starters: Holly Rood, Little Joker, Whisperine, Tom Moore, Lou Malloy, Idle Pat, Verner, John Sheppard, Centerville, La Belle N., Bruce, Sunrise, Rowdy Boy. Bruce took the lead and won handily by one length, Centerville second, Idle Pat third. Time, 1:43½.

Third race, three-quarters of a mile, for maiked three-year-olds—Starters: Matchless, Actor, Sanford, Harpoon I, Tony Pastor, Vidge, Bonanza, Helianthus and Great Maria. Helianthus was never headed and won easily by a length and a half, Pastor second, a length in front of Harpoon, third. Time 1:17.

Fourth race, two year-old sweepstakes for non-winners at this meeting, 100 pounds each, with six allowances, five furlongs—Starters: Editor, Maggie M., Tantrum and Red Cloud. Tantrum led to the head of the stretch, where Editor went to the front and won by half a length, Maggie M. second, two lengths in front of Tantrum, third. Time 1:03.

Fifth race, sweepstakes for all ages, one-half mile—Starters: Bigaroon, Cottontail, Dudley Oaks, Lucy Walker and Blue Bird. Blue Bird took the lead at the head of the stretch and won by two lengths, Oaks second, Walker a poor third. Time 49 seconds.

Brighton Beach Races.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The weather was fine, the track good and the attendance very large.

First race, for maidens, three years and upwards, five furlongs—G. B. won, Jeff Hurry, second; Dot, third. Time 1:05.

Second race, maidens, three years and upwards, five furlongs—Belle Garland won, Florence J., second; Folorn third. Time 1:03¾.

Third race—Selling allowances, mile—Unknown won, Toney Paster, second; Frank Runyon, third. Time, 1:45¾.

Fourth race, for all ages, mile and a furlong—Hickory Jim won, Charley B., second; Arsenic, third. Time, 1:57½.

Fifth race, for all ages, mile and a quarter—Jim Carlisle won, Treasurer, second; Bonner, third. Time, 2:14½.

Sixth race, non-winners, three-quarters of a mile—Charley Epps won, Quebec, second, Laura G., third. Time, 1:18½.

Seventh race, handicap hurdle race, mile and a half over six hurdles—Charley Epps won, Correct, second. The others did not finish. Time, 3:01½.

Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 11.—The weather was clear and warm, the track good and the attendance fairly large.

First race, mile—Won by Fellowplay, Richard L., second; John Henry, third. Time, 1:44½.

Second race, mile and a half—Euclid won, Nettle, second; Panique, third. Time, 2:40¼.

Third race, mile and a half a furlong—Pilot won, Kruppgun, second; Lady Lyon, third. Time, 1:54.

Fourth race, three-quarters of a mile—Meteor won, Zamora, second; Peter L., third. Time, 1:17½.

Notes.

McQuery and Mappis, of the defunct Terre Haute team, have signed with Minneapolis.

St. Paul will play to-day at Milwaukee and Minneapolis is scheduled for Saginaw. Each club will play four games before moving.

Burch, late of the Peorias, will play with the Clevelands, the managers of the latter club declaring their intention of finishing the season.

A great bicycle tournament is to begin at Louisville on Thursday. Ash Dolph, Ohio's great rider, with numerous other celebrities have arrived and gone into practice.

The prize fight last night in New York between John Lynch and Frank McCue, with hard gloves, was won by Lynch. McCue was badly punished. Both men were covered with blood at the end of the third round.

The clubs of North Branch and Sunrise, Minn., played a close game on Saturday at the former place. The score is appended:

North Branch	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	3—8
Sunrise	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	2	0.0	0—5

The Attitude of Grant and Conkling.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Politicians here are speculating as to the probable course of Grant and Conkling in the coming campaign, and in this connection it may be interesting to make public the fact that during the general's last visit to Washington he called upon Mr. Blaine and the two gentlemen were closeted together for over two hours. Of course the results of that interview can only be authoritatively announced by a statement from either of the parties present. This has not been done, yet intimate friends of each say that an amicable understanding was arrived at so far as Grant was concerned and that he will take part when the campaign fairly opens in New York.

Mr. Conkling has absolutely refused to have anything to do with Blaine or his canvass. He is reported to have said some kind things of Logan, who is one of his old and warm friends, but for Blaine he has only the bitterest and most biting sarcasm. Men of Conkling's temperament are apt to allow their emnities to more than counterbalance their friendship and in the present instance Lord Roscoe has evidently given Logan to understand that his love for him will not affect his knifing Blaine. Conkling is rather inclined to favor Butler's candidacy. They are men who think alike on many questions and the bonds of personal friendship have been cemented even stronger than ever since Conkling made his inglorious retreat from the senate to his law practice. It is not among the impossibilities, therefore before the campaign is over Conkling will give utterance to his feelings, which will be beyond the pale of misconstruction.

Northwesterners at Chicago.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—J. S. Dickerson, journalist-at-large from the northwest, is in the city.

Capt. D. Blakely, of St. Paul, is at the Grand Pacific.

Mrs. D. M. Sabin, is a guest at the Grand Pacific.

Northwesterners at the Grand Pacific. C. D. Parker, St. Paul; A. W. Krech and wife, D. C. Warden and wife and H. W. Phillips and wife, Minneapolis; M. E. Murphy, Stillwater; Mrs. C. L. Monn and Miss N. Lennox, La Crosse; V. G. Curtis, St. Paul.

F. N. Sharp, Minneapolis, and J. S. Medary and J. S. Loomis, LaCrosse, are among the arrivals at the Sherman.

At the Tremont: Geo. W. Robinson and wife, J. E. Cass, Geo. B. Shaw and Dr. Day, Eau Claire.

Chas. D. Burr, Winona, ia at the Tremont.

Among the arrivals from the northwest at the Palmer are C. L. Travis and wife, Minneapolis; M. Oppenheimer, Rochester; D. E. Mather, Minnewaukon, Dak.; A. Schlessinger, Owatonna; A. E. Haven and wife, Faribault.

The New Postal Note.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The post office department is issuing a new style of postal note. It is of the same style as the old one, but differs in the color and the method of indicating the number of dollars to be paid. The old one was made of bright yellow paper, with a broad design on the back printed in green. The amount to be paid was indicated by punching figures in the margin. The new one is made of paper of a faded lilac color and is printed in black on the face and in blue on the back. The number of dollars is indicated by the number of stubbs attached to it after it is torn from the book. The chief reason for making the change was the poisonous nature of the ink on the back of the old notes. The new notes will entirely supercede the old ones in a few weeks.

A Political Fair.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Aug. 11.—Arrangements are about perfected for two grand political rallies, one Republican and the other Democratic, to be held during the Central Iowa fair, which will occur September 9 to 12 inclusive. There is considerable excitement over the matter, and it is hoped that Gen. Logan and ex-Senator Thurman will be secured as speakers. The fair will be one of the largest ever held in the state, over $12,000 in premiums being offered. The association will offer $1,000 to the political party making the best display, the judges to be two Democrats, two Republicans and one Greenbacker.

Self Destruction.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

LISBON, Ia., Aug. 11.—Samuel Bear, a highly respected and well-to-do farmer living four miles north of Lisbon, committed suicide by hanging himself by a rope in his barn last Friday. He had for some time been low-spirited because of imaginary financial trouble. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Monster Irish Picnic.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 11.—The Irish societies of Milwaukee held a monster picnic to-day, 4,000 or 5,000 people being present. An address of welcome was delivered by Hon. A. K. Delaney, of Marysville, and the chief oration was by Congressman Finerty of Chicago.

The Defaulting Cashier.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The wife of John P. Dickinson, the defaulting cashier of the Wall street bank, remained to-night at the house of her father, C. F. Timpson, Madison avenue. None of the family have seen Dickinson since Friday last, and he was then at the Oriental hotel, Coney Island, and where he is now, Timpson said that neither her nor his daughter kenw. The rumor that the firm of Dickinson Bros. was heavy loser by the failure, is denied to-night by Platt K. Dickinson, who says the firm is in no way affected.

BLAINE DESPONDENT.

It Begins to be Rumored That the Plumed Knight Expects to be Defeated.

With the Germans, Prohibitionists, Workingmen and Irishmen Doubtful Things are Mixed.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—A special to the *Sun* from Washington says: Blaine is causing those who are managing his canvass no little anxiety. He is no longer the dashing and audacious Plumed Knight of 1876. He is a changed man. Though always the most cautious and secretive of men, he used to conceal these traits by an assumption of dash and pluck that was a most artistic as well as long sustained piece of acting. Now, however, his friends find that his brilliant aggressiveness is gone. He seems to be not only timid but almost indifferent. If he has any great interest in the approaching canvass he does not reveal it. He simply urges his friends to go on with the canvass in their own way and let him be at peace so far as possible. That was not at all what the energetic Elkins and the diplomatic Phelps expected when they procured his nomination. They looked for an abundance of brilliant suggestions and the proposition of some audacious and overwhelming line of policy for carrying on the canvass from the candidate, but Blaine has, so far, seriously disappointed them. The Plumed Knight has already received a great deal of information touching the political situation and he thinks it justifies his despondency. He claims, at all events, that his political forecasts last winter were correct, and that the country has entered upon a canvass that will be unique, and will show some unexpected results, which the wisest men can not now predict.

While Blaine has no such organized force of clerks, letter openers and assistants as were at Mentor in 1880, yet he has a bright and energetic son, a diligent secretary, and through them a great deal of correspondence is conducted. The news that has already come to Augusta agrees in the main with that received by the National committee. It is far from cheering, though it is not thought by Blaine's friends to justify his own gloom, and, while they do not share it, they are very anxious about some of the states that have been counted surely Republican. Unless there be a change of sentiment in these states before November the party is in very serious danger of losing some of them, and it is certain to lose others. The committees have not failed to take notice that the western Germans, prohibitionists, labor and Irish-American voters, independent Republicans and Gen. Butler are to elect the next president, unless, in fact, the house of representatives does, a contingency which some regard as far from impossible.

There is not such a fiery and overwhelming desire that Blaine shall go to the White House as there was in 1876. This is precisely what Blaine saw to be the case last winter. He knew his heyday was in 1876, and that since then his popularity has moved like that of all politicians who have passed their day. All the flattery of the men who sought him last winter could not dissuade him from that belief. Blaine last winter said the rank and file of the two parties would not decide the battle, but the deserters would, and he knew his candidacy would result in a large number of desertions.

Blaine, himself, regards the choice of Cleveland as an unwise one for the Democratic party, yet he thinks that in spite of the bad nomination that desertions are going to be great enough in some states now regarded as surely Republican, to cost the party those states. The Republican managers, both the national congressional committee are in despair. Reports confirm the suspicion of some shrewd politicians who were at the Chicago convention that the Blaine enthusiasm was not genuine, but was manufactured to a great degree, if not to some extent bought.

LOGAN'S RECEPTION.

At Herkimer Last Evening. His Remarks on the Occasion.

UTICA, August 11.—Gen. Logan had a public reception upon arriving in Herkimer today. Gen. Logan, upon presentation to the people was received with loud and continued applause. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen of Herkimer: It is very gratifying to me to enjoy the great pleasure I have to-day of meeting so many of yon. As was said by my friend, Senator Miller, I came here on a social visit, to fulfill a promise made to him. In the fulfillment of which, it is certainly a very great pleasure to me in meeting you on the historic spot, and remembering that to-day on the way here we passed over ground from the time we started this morning till we landed at, where our forefathers defended the liberty of the people. From West Point passing the headquarters occupied by the father of his country, at Newburgh and from thence to this point, where the Indian used the scalping knife, and where Britons fought for the purpose of subjecting and dominating the country. Passing along this beautiful valley appeared to my view scenery whose grandeur came from the touch of Nature's hand, and then unfolded itself for the benefit of mankind. With all the surroundings, all the fertility of the soil, with your great wealth, with the civilization of your people, with all that is pleasant, gratifying, grand and beautiful, with churches dotting the hills and valleys, your beautiful homes that we find everywhere, with the manufacturing establishments that are found along your rivers, your production of soil, it seems to me that our desire should be to make this peaceful country one in which man could dwell with good amicable relations forever. So, too, in this grand state of New York, whenever this country has been threatened in any way by internal dissensions or hostile foes from without, it has always been ready to bear our flag and stand by it, and to put its strong arms to the rocking pillars of this mighty republic, and rest and steady them for the benefit of mankind. [Applause.] You, as citizens of New York, in the history of today enjoy the reputation of what any others might envy. So, too, I might say of the American citizen. Find him where you will, he should be proud of his country, the country that has made him by giving him rights that a citizen should enjoy, and the country that he has hoped to save by preserving and protecting it against the foes of liberty and the republic. Take our land from the east to the west, from the north to the south, with all its grand past and great promises in future. Take the civilization of the American people, their advancement and achievments, and the glory resting on American name to-day, they ought to be the happiest people that are permitted to enjoy the benefits of any government. [Applause.] There is but one thing for the American people to do. With a grand present, with liberty and privileges enjoyed by no others, with a prosperity unsurpassed by any nation on the earth, with a civilization that goes in advance of all others, with all that there is to make this a great, peaceful and happy nation, that is to look well at all times to their own interests and see that their country is preserved and protected, its laws enacted, its liberties preserved, its civilization advanced and all the enjoyments that can come to man can be found here beneath the old flag. See that tree of liberty planted by our forefathers, its roots watered by the blood of patriots, extend its branches to the four corners of our land. Let its fruit grow and ripen and burst with its own richness, till every one entitled to its benefits may rest beneath that flag and pluck that fruit and partake thereof. [Applause.] Ladies and gentlemen, I return to you my heartfelt thanks for the kindly greeting I have received from you today. I met along the road the citizens of your grand state, who showed a kindly feeling toward me personally. I certainly return some kind feeling toward them. If I should ever return here I hope to meet you all as one citizen meets another, and that we take one another by the hand as friends. To the old veterans I met here to-day, let me say there is nothing I enjoy more than to take the hand of an old soldier that I endured fatigues of war with that this country might live. [Applause.] I feel at all times grateful to them, who at your will, with loyal hearts behind them, with kind greetings to them, with the prayers of Christians for them, and God bless the women that smoothed the brow of the sick, wounded and dying soldiers. With all this they went forward that the old flag might be unfurled from the icy shores of the lakes in the north to the land of everlasting flowers, so that every citizen might enjoy the same privileges, no matter where born or what their complexion may be. [Applause.] I thank you again, ladies and gentlemen, for your kindly greeting. [Long and loud applause.]

A Daring Attempt to Escape.

ST. LOUIS, Mo. Aug. 11.—A noted criminal came very near gaining his liberty here this afternoon, if not entirely escaping the clutches of the law. The friends of Geo. Vincent, the notorious English forger, who has been in jail since last February when he attempted to swindle a bank here, apparently taking advantage of the fact that a temporary judge was presiding over the criminal court, presented bail for $6,000 and asked Vincent's release. The judge, believing the security to be all right accepted the bond and ordered the release of the prisoner. But the suspicion of the chief of police being raised he made a hasty examination of the matter and discovered the man offered as security was irresponsible, therefore the bond was worthless, and just as Vincent was walking down the steps of the court on his way to freedom he was nabbed and returned to prison.

A Texas Duel.

TERRELL, Tex., Aug. 11.—Bill Dougherty and Zack Gray, young ranchers, were the principals in a desperately fought duel yesterday evening, in which both men were wounded, Gray fatally. The trouble grew out of a feud of long standing, and as the only adjustment they agreed to adjourn to an isolated place and use revolvers till one or both fell. At the appointed time both were on hand and without parley commenced action, both using single-action Colts, 45-calibre. After the first fire the men changed positions and began firing at will, Dougherty receiving one of Gray's three shots in his arm, while Gray at Dougherty's fifth shot fell with a bullet in the lower part of his back. This ended the battle, and the wounded men were cared for by friends who had watched the encounter from a distance.

Graceo Roman Wrestling.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—A Graceo Roman wrestling match, best two in three falls, $500 a side between Tom Cannon, champion of England, and Pietro Delmas, champion of France, was attended by 10,000 people. Cannon won the first fall in nine minutes and twenty-nine seconds.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

During the celebration of high mass in St. Sylvester's Church, Quebec, a messenger announced the sudden death of Peter Hanley, a merchant. Confusion followed, and several people left the church. Narcisse Letourman received so sudden a shock that his reason left him.

Blaine left Bar Harbor for Augusta yesterday.

The London Agricultural department reports by cable that the weather of the first ten days of August was hot and forcing, and the improvement in wheat prospects were noted in all European countries, with magnificent harvesting weather.

Since the ruling of the secretary of the treasury in the case of the International distillery of Des Moines, Iowa, forbidding shipments of distilled spirits in bond to Canada and its re-importation thereafter, he has ruled that the shipments in question are strictly in conformity with law.

The streets of Binghampton, N. Y., were thronged with people yesterday witnessing parade of the Improved Order of Redmen on the occasion of the dedication of a new wigwam.

At Macon, Ga., Hart Allen, a land owner, was killed by John A. Taylor, a tenant, over a quarrel about rent.

At Plainfield, N. G., Mrs. Chas. Scheler, who was sick, was so affected by the earthquake Sunday that she died in a few hours.

Crown Solicitor Bolton repudiates the charges against him by informer Casey in his confession.

The corporation of the city of Dublin has granted to the Irish National league the use of the council chamber for their annual convention September 6.

The Pennsylvania bank has another victim added to the long list in the person of W. W. Edgar, of Pittsburg, a periodical dealer, who was closed by the sheriff on an execution for $15,500.

Bond was furnished last night in the sum of $60,000 for the appearance of John C. S. Harrison, the Indianapolis banker.

The friends of Gen. Butler will give him a public reception, August 30, in New York.

The third annual session of the state labor convention opened in New York yesterday.

At New York, two actors, Harry Rich and Andrew Leavett, were arrested last night on a charge of swindling a number of persons out of sums of money, usually $25 each, by means of bogus advertisements calling for theatrical managers, treasurers, business managers, etc.

Patenotre, the French minister to China, in a note to the Chinese government, says the capture of Ke Lung was not an act of war, and that the fort will be returned to China when the indemnity has been agreed upon.

At Milwaukee yesterday the Irish National league held a demonstration with a parade and picnic. Judge Murphy, of Davenport, Iowa, and John Finerty, of Chicago, spoke to a large audience. Games and dances made up the rest of the programme.

The British regiment en route for Assouan, landed at Esneh, the engines, of the steamer conveying them, having collapsed. An Egyptian battalion will start to-day from Cario for Assonan.

John Butler, a farmer of Hanover county, Va., shot his wife, fataly, Sunday. He had been beating their child and his wife interfered, when he turned upon her. She had him arrested, but he escaped and returning, shot her.

On Monday last a boy named Willie Gallia, living at Winona, was drowned by being carried under a boom while swimming.

A 12-year-old daughter of Frank Bellinger, living near Wabashaw, was bitten by a rattlesnake last Saturday. Prompt medical attention saved her life.

Sidney Partridge, of Albert Lea, committed suicide last Monday by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.

The editor of the Hokah *Chief* is making war on quack doctors. He had to loose his arm, after it had been fractured and set, rebroken and used, on account of bungling work. The *Chief* thinks the cripples would be one half less in number if the quacks were reduced one half, and wants to know where are the laws in relation to quacks.

A practical tinner gives the following advice in regard to fruit cans: "When buying fruit cans see if they are not made of roofing tin which are coated with lead, and is slow but sure poison. They should be made of bright tin, which is harmless provided the fruit is emptied out of the cans as soon as opened. The difference will be easily told as the leaden tin has a dull look, while the bright tin looks like burnished silver. One is poisonous and the other is harmless."

The Worthington *Advance* says a fourteen year old daughter of Commissioner Graf of Nobles county, was killed by being struck with timber in the storm of the 21st ult. Mr. Ufford, same county, had six ribs broken, and in Rock county two or three persons were killed. Much damage was done to to property.

The best on earth, can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. Satisfaction guaranteed or money, refunded. Only 25 cents. For sale by P. J. Dreis, St. Paul, Minn.

THE MIRACULOUS FISH POND.

It was a couple of months or so before the beginning of an exceedingly dull season that Mr. Julius B. Korner first made his appearance in London, and he speedily became both an interesting and a popular member of society. He was universally supposed to be of fabulous wealth—a fact all the better established because Mr. Korner never directly alluded to it. He lived in a small, but perfectly appointed house in Mayfair, gave admirable dinners, drove first-rate horses, and did all that could reasonably be expected of an unostentatious millionaire. Mr. Korner was a widower, with two very attractive daughters, Stella and Sophie, and it was commonly reported that these young ladies would receive very handsome marriage portions from their indulgent father.

It was not, perhaps, surprising, that so attractive a family should be much sought after, and within a very few weeks of their arrival the Korners found themselves overwhelmed with invitations.

Among the most intimate of their friends was a certain Lady Rubicon, a bustling, lively matron with a somewhat impecunious husband and a large family. Lord and Lady Rubicon were in the habit of making frequent trips to America, where his lordship owned a cattle ranch and several drinking saloons; and it was on the return voyage from one of these excursions that they had made the acquaintance of the Korners.

On board an Atlantic steamer friendship ripens quickly, and it was in great measure owing to Lady Rubicon's good offices that the American family had been so well received in London. The Korners were grateful, and Lady Rubicon was fully disposed to take advantage of her position. She had almost given up the idea of securing Korner himself for her eldest daughter, but she was determined that her scapegrace son should marry one of the girls. As the Hon. Humphrey Pique was on the point of leaving the Guards, owing to hopeless impecuniosity, there was not much time to be lost, so he danced attendance on Miss Stella with unremitting diligence, while his mother lost no chance of aiding in his suit. One day Lady Rubicon came around to the house in Mayfair, and with an air of great importance asked to see Mr. Korner alone.

"You shall know all about it pretty soon, my dears," she remarked to the girls, "but your father and I must have a talk first."

Mr. Korner knew that Lady Rubicon had a favorite weakness of making mysteries out of nothing, so he rose and courteously led the way to the library.

"My dear Mr. Korner," said the matron, "we have such a delightful scheme on hand, and you must help in it!"

"I shall be only too pleased," answered the imperturbable Korner. "But may I ask what is the scheme, and who are 'we?'"

"Oh, 'we' are everybody—everybody that is, who is anybody; and we are going to have a fancy fair for the benefit of the Hospital for the diseases of the eyebrow."

Mr. Korner looked a little mystified. "A fancy fair?" he repeated.

"Oh, I forgot you had been so short a time in England! There will be stalls, you know and people dressed in fancy costumes will sell things, and we are going to have an old English street and a Turkish bazaar, and all sorts of things, including the Mahdi's camp. I am sure you would look delighful as the Mahdi, with a black beard and a blanket."

Mr. Korner passed his hand meditatively across his chin. "If ever I dressed myself for show I am afraid I should have to choose something a little less attractive," he said.

"By no means. You shall choose your own costume; but you really must help us, you and the girls. You will, won't you?"

"I can deny you nothing," said Mr. Korner, with an air of old-fashioned courtesy he was rather fond of assuming. "And I have no doubt that my daughters will be charmed."

Lady Rubicon expressed her thanks in fervent terms, and so the matter was settled. Stella and Sophie were delighted with the idea, and the Korner family were duly enrolled upon the aristocratic staff of assistants at the fancy fair for the benefit of the Hospital for diseases of the eyebrow. Mr. Korner himself consented to become a member of the managing committee.

The Albert Hall was, of course, engaged for the occasion; the patronage of royalty was asked for and graciously accorded; the prime minister, the home secretary, and other distinguished personages promised to attend, and the Hon. Humphrey Pique, with great good nature, volunteered to become honorary secretary and look after the funds. The committee devoted long and anxious thought to the allotment of the various duties of the assistants, male and female. There were all sorts of prejudices to soothe, and little jealousies to mollify. All the best-looking women had to be selected to serve as refreshment stall-keepers and venders of button holes and cigars, and the choice was the cause of terrible bickerings and heartburnings. The Duchess of Colpos, a fine woman, but somewhat overburdened with superfluous flesh, insisted upon being allowed to perambulate the hall arrayed as a flower girl, while Lady Victoria Vespa threatened to withdraw her name unless she were permitted to devote her undeniably fine teeth to the congenial task of biting off the ends of cigars. But Lady Rubicon and her colleagues triumphantly overcame every difficulty, and the fair promised to be a huge success. Of course, the Korners were consulted at an early period as to the precise part they wished to take in the proceedings. Mr. Korner said he was profoundly indifferent; he left all these things in the hands of his daughters; Stella was a clever girl and was certain to suggest something. She soon decided, for the next time Lady Rubicon called she announced that they were going to keep a fish-pond.

"Charming," cried Lady Rubicon, "I know what you mean. You put a lot of parcels in a sort of inclosed place, and people have little fishing-rods and angle for the parcels with hooks. I am sure that will be delightful."

"Yes, that is exactly what I mean," replied Stella. "I think it really ought to be great fun."

"I am sure it will; and what are you going to put inside the parcels, dear?"

"Oh, sweets, or toys, or scent, or something. But you must not be too inquisitive, Lady Rubicon; papa is going to take the fish pond in hand, and he is sure to contrive something interesting and original." At that moment the millionaire himself entered the room.

"We were talking of the fish pond, Mr. Korner," said Lady Rubicon. "I hear that you are going to invent some wonderful novelty for it."

"Scarcely that, Lady Rubicon'" answered Mr. Korner, with his usual quiet smile and a deprecatory wave of the hand; "but I dare say that I shall be able to find out something to amuse those who fish. I have hardly thought of it, however, myself yet."

"I am certain that is a wonderfully clever man," mused Lady Rubicon, as she drove homewards. "He will make a great noise in the world some day. So handsome and distinguished, too. His daughters are a different style of beauty; I suppose they take after their mother."

About a week before the opening day of the fair, Mr. Korner ran over to Paris. It was noticed that he had been very busy and preoccupied of late; he had been seen but little in the park, and seemed to spend most of his time in a sort of studio at the back of his house. His daughters explained that he had a good deal of business on hand just then, and that he was, moreover, deeply absorbed in scheming some really surprising novelties for the fish pond.

"It is so good of your father to take so much trouble when he has other matters to attend to!" said Lady Rubicon to Stella.

"Papa likes being busy," answered that young lady. "He left for Paris last night, where he has gone about the things for the pond."

"Really! And when do you expect him back?"

"To-morrow or the day after. I think he will bring them with him."

"Do you know, dear, I am perfectly dying of curiosity about that fish pond. Don't you think you could tell me what is going to be put in it?"

"My dear lady Rubicon," laughed Stella, "to tell the truth, I don't even know myself."

"What a mysterious man your father must be," sighed her ladyship.

Mr. Korner returned to London a couple of days later, and lost no time in acquainting Lady Rubicon with the fact. He told her that he had been eminently successful in his mission; that, after much anxious cogitation, he had arranged something altogether marvelous and sensational for the fish pond; and that, with the aid of an astute shopman from the Palais Royal, he had carried out his idea in a very perfect manner indeed. In fact he authorized her to add a couple of lines to the latest edition of posters and circulars, announcing that the fish pond would be the greatest attraction of the entire fair, and guaranteeing no one who spent ten shillings for the use of a rod would ever regret his or her labor or money.

Of course, Lady Rubicon would not confess that she knew as little about Mr. Kornea'e real intentions as the rest of the world. She informed all her acquaintances that she and the Hon. Humphrey had been initiated into the mystery under inviolable vows of secrecy, and hinted that Mr. Korner had carried out his design in accordance with a suggestion of her own.

One condition only Mr. Korner insisted upon, which Lady Rubicon and the committee considered on reflection to be extremely reasonable and proper, and that was that each person who secured one of the mysterious parcels should solemnly promise not to open and examine his or her prize before reaching home.

"You will at once see, Lady Rubicon," said Mr. Korner, smiling, "that this is absolutely necessary. If people are allowed to open the parcels in the hall there will be an end at once to the mystery."

Her ladyship of course saw the necessity, and was more than ever impressed with the astuteness of the millionaire. The evening before the fair was opened, Mr. Korner himself drove down to the Albert Hall, and was shortly followed by a very large van which contained the parcels for the Miraculous fish pond.

Lady Rubicon and he had fixed an hour when every one except a few workmen had left the building, and the operation of arranging the packages in their "pond" was performed in the absence of all responsible individuals except her ladyship and the Hon. Humphrey. Mr. Korner was very careful about his parcels. He explained that many of them contained glass, and required cautious handling, and he superintended the entire operation in person.

"You and the girls will be here early tomorrow morning won't you?" she said, as she bade goodnight to the American.

"Certainly, we are always punctual." And he left her charmed with his courtesy.

The next morning was bright and fine. Lady Rubicon was early astir, and eagerly opened her letters to see if any of her friends were going to desert her at the fair. Much to her disgust she read the following:

MY DEAR LADY RUBICON—I am truly sorry to be obliged to be absent from the fair to-morrow. Important business demands my presence in Paris, and I am starting by the night boat. Wishing you every success, to which I trust the fish pond will contribute, with profound regret, believe me to be,

Yours, very sincerely,
J. B. KORNER.

"How very annoying," ejaculated Lady Rubicon; "but the girls will be there. I really must make Humphrey come to the point with Stella."

Misfortunes never come singly, as Lady Rubicon discovered, for when she got to the hall a couple of hours later she found a telegram from Miss Korner saying that she and her sister had been summoned to Devonshire to the bedside of a dying aunt.

"Was there ever anything quite so annoying?" exclaimed Lady Rubicon. I never even knew they had an aunt in Devonshire. It is really most provoking."

However, there was no help for it, and as soon as the Hon. Humphrey made his appearance his mother explained to him that he must act as showman of the fish pond, describe its manifold attractions to the crowd, and descant eloquently upon the treasures which the generous millionaire had scattered broadcast among the paper parcels.

"You must talk as if you knew all about it, you know,