## TAR AND FEATHERS.

Ontrage on Rev. Father Bapst by Know-Nothings.

His Terrible Experiences-Subsequently Rector of St. John's College, Fordham-Blaine's Paper Defends the Mob-Statement of a Gentleman Who Was on the Spot.

[From the New York Mercury.]

The tarring and feathering of the eminent Catholic priest, Rev. John Bapst, at Ellsworth, Me., during the Know-Nothing excitement, which was briefly alluded to Thursday night by Congressman Collins, in his speech at the Academy of Music meeting, was an outrage that started the entire country at the time. Father Bapst is remembered as one of the most devoted and popular priests of the day, and thousands of New Yorkers recall him subsequently as president of St. John's College, Fordham.

THE HON. THOMAS D. JONES. one of the largest lumber merchants in the eastern district of Brooklyn, was at the time of the outrage a resident of Ellsworth. He had been born and reared there, and knew everybody in the place and all that was going on of a public nature. Besides he was then personally acquainted with Father Bapst, and saw him after the assault upon him, when persons were endeavoring to clean the tar and feathers from his body. He also, with other liberal Protestants of the place, tried to have the perpetrators of the act punished; but Blaine's paper, the Kennebec Journal, had roused such religious feeling in the bosoms of the great mass of the population that no grand jury could be found to indict the ruffians. Mr. Jones, who is now a gentleman past the meridian of life, of a singularly refined and strikingly intellectual apafternoon during the past week.

"Now," said Mr. Jones. "I am a Protestant, of Protestant stock. I drew my religion from my mother's breast, but I do not believe, and never did believe, that any one religion holds a monopoly of all the virtues and good qualities of humanity. I recollect when Blaine came to Maine. It was, I am pretty positive, in the spring of 1854. vent there to edit the Kennebec Journal, published in Augusta, the capital of the state. It was the leading Republican organ of the state, and was read everywhere in the state.

BLAINE'S NAME WAS UP AS EDITOR of the paper. Gov. Merrill was the Republican candidate for governor that year, and the leading issue of the eampaign was the proposed exclusion of all foreigners from the franchise. Blaine at once commenced a flerce advocacy of the tenets of Know Nothingism and kept it up all through 1854, '55 and '56. I might with justice say that Know Nothingism owed its existence in Maine to

He was the heart soul of the crusade, and he had much influence with the people. Catholic population of Ellsworth was not very large in those days. They had a little church where Father Bapst attended every Sunday, said mass and preached, baptised and married, and did all the other offices of his religion. He was stationed at Bangor, and performed the duties of his religion and calling for a large section of the country around, as priests were scarce up in Maine in those days. He was a Frenchman and the

MOST PERFECT GENTLEMAN I have ever met. He had a very fine, imposing presence, was thoroughly educated and refined, and a true Christian in every sense. He was liberal in his views and large in his tolerations. He was the last man you could think of who would provoke the out-rage inflicted upon him. Were he narrowminded, bigoted, ill-bred and of a quarrel-some disposition, the excuse might be presented that he drew it on himself. But he was directly the opposite, and possessed the esteem and respect of all the liberal minded and respectable Protestants of the whole district in which he served.

THE TROUBLE FIRST AROSE In this way: The know-nothing spirit was burning at red heat under the surface, fed and inflamed week after week by Blaine's paper, and was only waiting for the slightest effect. It may have been done to provoke the Catholics, but however that was, a stringent rule was enforced in the public school that the Catholic children should read the Protestant Bible. The Catholics protested against this. I think it was some time in July that the Catholics turned their church into a school house for themselves, and began to build a new church. brought out all the spirit of know-nothingism. The old church, now the school house. was burned down one night, and that portion of the new church which had erected was burned and destroyed. There was naturally great excitement in the town next morning, and many law and order Protestants fear the Catholics would take many of the revenge by burning down their church schools. Some of them came to our house and consulted my eldest brother, who tried to calm their fears by telling them the Catholics would not take such reprisals. However, it was thought well to call a meet-

ing for the purpose of DENOUNCING THE OUTRAGE and assuring our Catholic fellow townspeople hat the burning of their church and school was the act of ignorant bigots, and that all utter abhorrence. Half a dozen of us went to see Mr. Whittaker, who was then chairman of the town selectmen, to have the meeting called. Mr. Whittaker, although a Republican, was with us. The meeting was called for the 8th of July. When we went to the place we found that the Know-Nothing element had gathered in large force and taken possession. It was our have Mr. Whittaker preside, but we saw we were outnumbered four to one, and know ing we could effect nothing we left. Besides, if we had remained it might be d that we, by our pres-countenanced whatever action claimed might be taken. The meeting was organized by the election of George W. Brown as chairman. Speeches, prompted and dictated by a spirit of persecution, were made and cheered to the echo. The meeting then passed the following resolutions, of which 1 have just received a certified copy, taken from the town records by Mr. W. H. Chany, the town clerk. They

READ AS FOLLOWS:

Moved by George W. Madox, that if John Bapst, S. J., be found again upon Elisworth soil we will provide for him and try on an entire suit of new clothes, such as cannot be found at the shop of any taylor (sic), and that when thus apparelled he be presented with a free ticket to leave Ellsworth upon the first railroad operation that may go into

Voted, that the resolutions adopted at this meeting be published in the Ellsworth Heraid and Eastern Freeman.

Voted, that we now adjourn sine die. THE READING OF THE RESOLUTIONS was received with shouts of applause, and they were adopted without a dissenting voice or vote, as the Democrats and Liberal Republicans had all left when they saw how things were likely to go. The proceedings were published all over; but Father Bapst. not believing that they would put their threat into execution, went to Ellsworth the following Saturday to be on hand to attend to his religious duties next morning. He stopped at the house of an American Catholic named Kent. When darkness had set in the house was surrounded by a mob who demanded the the production of the objectionable priest.

A TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR of Mr. Kent's kitchen led down to the cellar, and opening this he induced Father Banst to descend and hide in the cellar expecting the mob would go away when they expand thy hardened wings and pour forth could not find him. Mr. Kent opened the door and told him that Father sport thyself in the milky stew, warm thy Bapst was not there. 'We know he is and we must have him.' the crowd velled, steam-invade the indigestible fry. Take Mr. Kent invited them to look all over the on the robes of scalloped beauty. Mingle house, but they persisted in the statement thy succulence with the best of the land that he was secreted in the house, as some wherever thou flyest and wreathe the inner of them had seen him enter. Mr. Kent tried man with smiles of joyous exultation. De-

begged them to go away. 'If you don't pro duce him we will burn down your house and roast him alive,' the mob howled. They were proceeding to carry out, the threat to burn down the house when Father Bapst, wishing to see his protector made to suffer, pushed up the trap door and

ASCENDED FROM THE CELLAR. He still hoped that the instincts of humanity would prevail in them over the spirit of and the failure of all efforts to discover the bigotry; and justice and would disperse to their homes. But he misjudged the spirit which tery. The veil was not lifted until some controlled the mob. With yell they rushed upon him, dragged lished the story of one of the avenging party him out of the house and up the road. which overtook and annihilated the whole They placed him upon a sharp rail and thus carried him along, yelling, hooting and cursing him, spitting upon him and raining blows at him. The men carrying the rail jogged it up and down so as to inflict more pain and injury. Coming to a lonely place outside of the town they took his watch and money and his clothes, stripping him naked. They then dragged him into a wood, as I tragic ending except the name of the man have learned since, and tied him to a tree. They piled brush around him and some of the ruffians tried to set it on fire. They would most likely have burned him to death did not their supply of matches give out before they could get the brush lit. They then untied him from the tree and flung him on his back, and a man with a large knife was about to perpetrate a terrible outrage when a few of the mob revolted at the attempt and SAVED HIM FROM IT.

I was sitting in my home during all this time, unaware of what was going on. A rap came to the door, which I opened and a neighbor told me that a mob had seized and carried Father Bapst off to the woods. I the bill outside of the town met my brother and the sheriff coming in. They had gone ny started forth determined to investigate the sheriff carried. The sheriff was a man of courage and told the roughs that if they pearance, related the whole incidents of the did not desist he would empty the contents affair to a Mercury reporter in his office one of his pistol among them. This had the desired effect; the crowd passed on, but we were unable to find Father Bapst among them. This, I suppose, was only part of the mob, the other part of the mob having the unfortunate man in the wood at the time. We ascended the hill and searched for the body, believing they had killed him. It appears that after they released him from the tree, where,

COVERED WITH TAR AND FEATHERS, they had attempted to roast him alive, they dragged him back to the town and told him to get out that night or they would most assuredly kill him if he attempted to say mass next day. When he got back I learned that who was in the van of the party, overhauled Father Bapst was at Mr. Hunt's residence. the Benders. They all died very suddenly, next day. When he got back I learned that I went there and asked to see him. I was at and they are buried in Indian Territory, near first denied admittance, but was afterwards | where they fell. I have nothing more to say. permitted to enter the room in which he was. There stood Father Bapst covered with tar and feathers, and almost

EXHAUSTED BY HIS INHUMAN TREATMENT. He was surrounded by a few friends who were endeavoring to cleanse him with soap and warm water. He extended his hand to me. It was a trying moment. The priest said that fortunately he had escaped a more terrible fate which his abductors had in store for him through the pleadings of two or three of the maraud-ers. As I stood there and saw the poor priest's hair and eyebrows shaved off, as it was impossible to get the tar out, I vowed that I would fight Blaine until I died. I did fight him in Maine for fifteen years after. Bapst preached next day in his church, for although of a mild disposition he had the heart of a lion in the cause of duty That Sunday we feared the mob would gather The Hon. Charles Jarvis, one leading protestants of the town, took the father to his home, protected him all night and drove him to Bangor in his carriage next

THE RESPECTABLE PEOPLE OF BANGOR Were much incensed at the outrage, just as we were in Ellsworth. We recolved to punish the ruffians, and got Hon. George Evans, then attorney general of the state, and afterwards a United States senator, to come to Ellsworth to present the case to the grand jury. But the grand jury were all Know Nothings and refused to find indictments, although the evidence was most conclusive. occurrence to burst forth with devouring Mr. Evans was so indignant and disgusted said he would not sleep a night in the town if he got a present of all the state. Late as it was, he

"SOME TERRIBLE PROVOCATION." "Did Mr. Blaine in his Kennebec Journa denouce the outrage upon Father Bapst?" the reporter asked. "No, sir, he did not. On the contrary, he said the people-mean ing the mob-must have got some terrible provocation when they were forced to such

extremes.' Mr. Jones has been twenty years in bus iness in Greenpoint, and his reputation is the very highest a man cun achieve. Father Bapst never fully recovered from the effects the usage he received that night. He died lately at the principal establishment of the Jesuit order in Canada

Blaine and Arthur.

It is well known in Washington among those well acquainted with the present secretary of the state and family and Mr. Blaine and his, that the latter have never felt kindly toward the former since Mr. Frelinghuysen succeeded Mr. Blaine as secretary of state. Neither Mr. or Mrs. Blaine have respectable Protestants held such conduct in ever as the writer knows, taken the slightest pains to conceal this ill-feeling, Mrs. Blaine is always especially frank in mentioning openly her dislike of anyone. More than one person who was at dinner given in January, 1882, by President Arthur to members of his cabinet and a few others has told me how openly both Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, who was present showed that they felt aggrieved with President Arthur, and also with Mr. Blaine's successor as head of the department of state The dinner occurred not long after the succession had been effected. opposite the president, and the latter, with an evident desire to make himself agreeable to Mr. Blaine, addressed himself several times across the table as Mr. Secretary, The first time he did it Mr. Blaine, as my informant, who was present, said to the lady next him: "If he calls me that again I' take him up." "O, don't," pleaded the lady; "don't notice it.' But, deaf to her wise counsel, Mr. Blaine, the next time the president called bim "Mr. Secretary," electrified the whole table by exclaiming with acrimo ny: How can you call me by that title of which you have deprived me?" With consummate tact the president answered: "Oh. I thought once a secretary, always a secreta ry-like 'once a general, always a general, once a governor, always a governo even this diplomatic reply did not dissipate the unpleasant feeling, and more than one who was present has said to the writer: "It was the most uncomfortable dinner I ever attended, owing to Mr. and Mrs. Blaine's desire to make it so."-Philadelphia Times.

Giving a Million.

A WEALTHY gentleman of New Orleans has lately made a munificent gift to the public of a million dollars for educational purposes, on terms which have been accepted and mutual and amicable arrangements have and attract, rather than disgust and repel been made between the state and the Louisiana University to put the fund to an immediate and practical use. This university, which has an endowment of perhaps \$150,000 or more, a law school, a medical school, and a library, with a considerable attendance of students in proportion to its limited means, is to receive the benefit of this fund and to be called in the name of the donor, the Tulane University.

Homage to the Oyster, [Baltimore American.]

Sweet bird of aqueous habitation, come: an epicurean song of saline sweetness. esculent form in the ascending clouds of wherever thou flyest and wreathe the inner to persuade them that he was not there and | licious bivalve, we greet thee.

THE BENDER FAMILY. The Killing of the Old Man and Woman and John and Kate Related by

Capt. J. C. Reeves, an Eye-Witness of the Tragedy. The sudden disaprearance of the members of the murderous Bender family after the revelation of their numerous atrocities that they would be open to reason | whereabouts of the fugitives enshrouded the whole affair with an air of impenetrable mysa twelve months ago, when the Republican pubfamily in Indian territory not far from the banks of the Grand river. The author of that graphic narrative, Capt. J. C. Reeves, of Appleton City, Mo,. is at present a transient guest at the Hotel Barnum, and when seen by a Republican reporter he cheerfully consented to give all the details of the Bender's by whose hand they were slain.

"When Dr. York was missed," the captain began as he lighted a fresh cigar, "Col. York traced his brother to the house occupied by the Benders. Being unable to obtain any further Information of his lost brother, he returned to Independence, Kan., and communicated. the result of the investigations to Capt. Stone. day Col. York and Capt. Stone visited the Bender residence, and they were received by the man who married Kate Bender, and who went by the name of John Bender. John Bender admitted that Dr. York had stayed at to obtain any satisfaction, Col. York and could not believe it, but I started out and on | Capt. Stone retraced their steps to Indepenout to look for the mob and try to save the the matter to the bottom. When they arrived priest. They encountered the mob, who flung stones at them, breaking the lantern at the Bender homestead the birds had flown. The house and garden were examined, and The house and garden were examined, and in the garden were found nine bodies of murdered persons, one of which was recognized that of Dr. York. Public indignation at this discovery knew no bounds, and the excitement became intense." What was the step taken for the purpose

of avenging this wholesale butchery' "A party consisting of S. S. Peterson, deouty United States marshal, Col. York, Bell Wright, George Dawson, and myself was formed to follow the trail of the Benders. We tracked the wagon to Thayer, Kan., where we found the wagon abandoned. At this point we took the rallroad cars for Chanute, on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad. At Chanute we procured another wagon and proceeded in the direction of the Grand river, which runs through Indian Territory, on the banks of the Grand river, that Col. York, That ends the story."
"Were they shot?"

"Yes; they were shot with a sixteen-shot epeating Henry rifle."

Who did the shooting?" "That I am not at liberty to state." "Did Col. York offer any reward for the iscovery of the Benders?" "No, he did not, although he was worth \$100,000 at the time. The government offered \$10,000 reward, but nobody claimed

"Do the Benders lie close to the river?" "Yes."

"I saw them killed, all four of them-old man Bender and his wife, John Bender, and "Were they shot by one man?" "Yes; by one man only. He killed them

"Are you certain that they were all killed !"

'Bang,' 'bang,' 'bang,' 'bang." Every shot ounted." "Where were you when the shooting was

"I was sitting on my horse a few yards from the man that did the shooting. I entered day. I saw him get into the carriage and shook hands with him when he was driven it." "Were there any United States "-oops present?'

"No." "Did you see the bodies buried?"

"I did." "Could you find the place again?" "I could, very easily."
"How were they buried?"

"We just dug a hole, tumbled them in, and "Did you find anything on the bodies?"

"We did not search them." "How were they shot, from behind?" ere shot from behind and to their We were very much exasperated at faces. finding the nine bodies in the garden, and insisted on shaking the dust of Ellsworth immediately we overtook them the firing ommenced. They were not looking when we overtook them, but as soon as the firing egan they turned round. The man was ahead that did the shooting. We had our carbines level ready to shoot, but there was

> "What description of vehicle were the Ben ders in?" "They were in a two-horse wagon. I think the two men were seated in front and the two women behind."

no resispance offered."

"Are you sure you got the right people?"
"We knew we had the right people. We all recognized them, and I identified them after they were dead. I knew every one At one time I had seen them every

day for six months." "I lived at Independence, where I was unning a marble shop."
"What did you do with the team?"

"We turned them loose. 'With their harness on." "Did you never hear of them again?"

'What became of the wagon?"

"I think we burned it."
"How far were the Benders from their ne when they were murdered?" 'About forty-five miles.'

"What time were they killed?"
"About 3 o'clock in the afternoon. ere on the prairie on the outskirts of the "How long did the killing last?"

"Only a few moments." "It was all done so quickly I do not know tho was killed first."

"Did any one jump out of the wagon!"

"How far were you off the wagon at the

"Thirty-five or forty steps." "What did you do after the bodies were buried!"

"I started off to deliver the news, but after I had gone fifteen miles I was overtaken nd told not to say a word about the killing. 'All right,' I replied, 'mum's the word.' We solemnly agreed not to give the thing away, and the first time it was told to the public, except as a suspicion, was about a yearago, when I gave some of the facts to Senator Wear for publication in the Republican, but you have fuller details now than have ever been published."-St. Louis Re-

Good Manners in Children How necessary that mothers should teach their children to be polite both at home and abroad. It would be well for all children if they were thoroughly instructed in good manners, for politeness is but the outgrowth of habitual good manners. Would it not be wise for mothers to so train their children that their society might prove a pleasure, and not annoyance—that they might please

those with whom they come in contact. A boy or girl with an uncouth, untrained manner is had to be endured, except by a fond mother; and there are more untrained children than may be at first supposed. While staying at the seashore last summer, aithough re were many children there, yet how few were really well behaved; and it is but little wonder that people are so reluctant to receive children as boarders, for in many cases the mothers seem utterly indifferent to any annoyance their children may cause others. A babe knows but little at first but must be gradually taught or learn from the example of those around, and a mother has it in her power to form her children's manners as she desires; but how many mothers allow their children to follow their own will at all times and in all places. A child gets down from the table, it may be with greasy fingers, or with a part of the dinner in its

read or cake upon an upholstered chair or table. Or it may happen that Johnny wants something to eat between meals. It is right that Johnny should have something to eat when he is hungry, but it is also proper for Johnny's mamma to seat him in a chair while eating, and after he has finished to teach him to wipe his bands upon a napkin, thus insuring safety to the furniture, as well as to the clothing of those who enter the ouse. A child should be early taught to eat properly. It is some trouble for a mother, I well aware; but few desirable results are achieved without trouble, and a boy taught courtesy in his early childhood will ease of manner when older grown, that can never be attained by the man education has been neglected in this respect. It is but little trouble to teach a boy to move his hat as he enters the house. Or to bow to his mother's guests as he enters the parlor. It is not necessary to wait until he is an awkward, half-grown boy before teaching him this, and it is but little trouble to teach a girl lady-like manners, to teach her to talk in a sensible, straightforward way

without a senseless giggle.

It would be well, oh busy mother! if you would spend a little time in instructing your children in these necessery matters. They may not seem important to you, but your boys and girls are to go out into the world there to be judged by strangers. If they are well-bred, will receive a consideration that can never be accorded to an impolite and It will be but right for you, who should of all others, have your children's welfare most at heart, to carefully train them in these important details, that they may derelop into well-bred men and women, truthful, kind and considerate of other's feelings. These are the qualities of a true lady or gentleman; and politeness is the outward of these qualities .- Rural New expression Yorker.

## SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

FLYING MACHINES-To accomplish flight, eccording to Mr. Richard A. Proctor, advantage must be taken of motion athwart the air, this motion being ing the first place communicated while the aeronant or flying machine is on the ground. Given an adequate velocity, with a sufficient extent of supporting surface, any body, however heavy, may be made to rise from the ground; and there can be no no no question that mechanisms can produce a sufficient velocity to raise either a man or a flying machine, provided with no greater supnying machine, provided with no greater sup-porting surface than would be manageable in either case. The real difficulties to over-come are to maintain in the air the velocity of motion attained upon the ground, to increase the elevation to guide the aeronant's flight, and to preserve the balance of the aeronant or flying machine. Mr. Procter believes that these difficulties will be conquer The mastery of the problem of flight he ed. regards as a solution of the problem of traveling more swiftly than is now possible. Iron and steam have enabled man to surpass the speed of the swiftest of four-footed creatures, and he has full confidence that the same useful servants place it in man's power to outstrip in like manner the swiftest of winged creatures.

VOLCANIC INFLUENCE UPON RAINFALL .-Physicists agree in declaring that the presence of solid particles in the air facilitates the condensation of vapor, and an unusual quantity of atmospheric dust might be exected to cause an extraordinary fall of rain. In a paper read before the Paris Academy of seiences, Mons. Gay stated that the rainfall of the early part of the present year was very heavy, and he was inclined to attribute the circumstance to the same dust-evidently of volcanic origin—which is believed to have given rise to the brilliant sunrises and sunsets of last autumn and winter. It has been shown that several other volcanic eruptions besides those of 1883 have been followed by red glows in the sky, and Mons. Gay thought that it might also be proven that they have been followed by abundant rains.

Gum-A Dutch scientist, Dr. Beijerinck. found that the gum which collects on the branches of certain trees-especially the cherry, peach and others bearing stone fruitsis due to a disease of the tree. The disease is produced by a highly organized fungus, whose action causes the formation of the gum, and it is quickly reproduced in sound trees, when they are inoculated with pieces of the gum containing of the fungus. This knowledge of the nature of gum may enable fruit-growers to protect their trees from a troublesome disease, while it also indicates that the product of valuable gums like arabic and tragacanth, which are produced in the same manner, may be largely increased by a simple system of cultivation by inoculation.

SINGING SANDS .- On walking upon or disturbing the sand of certain beaches a peculiar sound is heard, which has been de scribed as somewhat resembling the bark of dog. The sound seems to arrise from the friction of particles of dry sand. Until re-cently these so-called singing beaches have been known to exist at only two places, one in Europe and one in this country, samples of the singing sands have now been collected in no less than twenty-six local-

ities in the United States. Mr. Edwin H. Evans, of Soemedang, Java. reports what seems to him a remarkable case of snake cannibalism. On killing one of the most deadly of Javan reptiles, about a yard and a half in length, he found it to contain another snake of the same species, which, although not more than three inches shorter than the larger snake, had been com pletely swallowed, only a part of the tail about two inches long protruding from the mouth of the swallower.

DISEASED PEAS .- Samples of green peas, from a lot alleged to have caused sickness and diarrhoea, have been found by Dr. John Muter to be affected by a fungoid growth on the inner surface of the outer coating of the seed. the peas have a sickly, pale-green color, with yellow ots; but when the water contains a little soun they show deep violet-brown markings, and emit a fragrant odor on keep-

A VOLCANO OF VENUS .- From a careful study of a series of drawings of Venus, Mons. P. Lainey infers that a perfectly circular protuberance in the southern bemisphere, persumably a volcano, has an elevaon of probably not less than seventy miles He attempts to prove that the existence of so enormous a mountain on Venus is not compatible with the volcanic nature of the

After a careful and laborious investigation, Dr. Edgar Holden concludes that death from consumption, instead of being, as is almost iniversally supposed, most prevalent in early adult life in this country, is in reality not so, but grows relatively more frequent as life advances.

Among some curious results of a spectro copic study of gases, the Astronomer-Royal mentions the fact that the spectrum of nitrogen indicates it to be a compound, while oxygen and hydrogen act like simple sub-

The use of arsenical wall papers in all places where malaria abounds is advocated w Mr. W. Mattieu Williams. He considers slight doses of arsenic an antidote to malarpoisoning.

A recent estimate, made by means of a very intricate testing apparatus, places the rate at which an electric dot travels over a telegraph wire at 16,000 miles per second. Prof. A. H. Sayce has deciphered an Assyrian record of a transit of Venus in the sixteenth century before the Christian era.

She Was from St. Louis.

[Narragansett Pier Letter.] One fair maid, blessed by nature with beautiful figure, appeared a few days ago in light suit of white flannel, blue silk stockings. with sandals to match. About her neck she wore a red silk handkerchief, with the point nanging down at the back; on her head a little pointed cap of red silk. As she ran along the sands she looked so fair and beau tiful that men and women cried out: "Oh look as that lovely creature!" She made but one mistake, and that was she went into the water; for when she came out, the white fiannel clung to her like tissue paper, and the women said, turning their eyes away: "Did you ever see anything like that be-Lafer in the day some one asked her if she did not know what would happen to so light a materiak to which she replied: lived in St. Louis, and I have never bathed hands; run from room to room, leaving except in a bath-tub." Sweet simplicity!

CLEVELAND'S GRANDMOTHER.

Something About His Family on the Maternal Side, In various papers there have been accounts of Gov. Cieveland's paternal ancestry, but none of the maternal, which, to this part of the country, should be especially interesting. At the foot of Mount Tekoa is a large, two story dwelling known as the Falley house. Richard Falley, the progenitor of the Falley families, a native of the Isle of Guernsey, came here with the early settlers of New England, and built the mansion still standing, though so often remodeled that the present building on the original foundation could not be recognized by the builder. Passing up the Montgomery road on the right of the house is a deep rocky ravine, through which until the town of Westfield with a sacrilegious hand diverted it from its natural bed, there ran one of the purest of mountain streams. On a spot near the present reservoirs Richard Falley, previous to the Revolution, built a gun factory, and, safely hid from British spics, asfisted by his sons Russell and Richard, did good service to their countrymen in

the manufacture of muskets.

Cleveland, Ruth Falley of Samuel Allen, and Louisa Falley of Medad Fowler, whom old inhabitants recall as a resident of Westfield. living at the east end of Silver street. Among her children was Margaret, who became th wife of Deacon J. H. W. Atkins, who lived and died in the old Fowler house, on Silver street. The youngest of her family, Louisa, was the wife of Alvin Fowler and still lives on Fowler street, and she and her brother in the west are the only surviving members of their generation. When the site of the their generation. When the site of the present Methodist church was chosen another old landmark, fell under the march of modern improvement. Westfield people recall the old Dr. Holland house, which for so many years on the south side of the green and was known to the previous generation as the Atwater house. Probably the resent generation are not aware that this ouse was built and for many years occupied by the Falley family, and here it is supposed that Margaret Falley, the grandmother of Grover Cleveland, was born, spent her early days, and was married to William Cleveland. then removing from Westfield to Norwich, Conn. Some of the Fally family are buried in the old cemetery and others in the ceme tery on Mount Tekoa.

Westfield has not only been the home of

Richard Failey was the father of seven boys

and three girls; the second of these girls, Margaret Falley, became the wife of William

the immediate ancestors of Grover Cleveland. but is still the home of his blood relations, Mrs. Alvin Fowler being his own cousin. At a quite recent date, the Mount Tekoa home-stead of Richard Falley was visited by fifteen or twenty of his descendants, one of them an influential gentleman in business circles of New York city, whose elegant home is in Connecticut, where reside several others of the party, all eager to take their part in electing their kinsman president of the United States. The party rolled along the shady ways to the foot of the mountain, and rested under the two large maple trees in front of the house. They were most kindly escorted about by Mr. Williston, whose family are the present occupants; they examined the old stone walls, stood on the huge stone steps where Russel, Richard, Ruth, Margaret, and Louisa may have eaten their bread and molasses or hominy and milk, climbed to the immense flat rock where they danced, and to the summit of Mount Tekoa, the lookout for British spies; admired the remarkably fine plum, peach, pear, and apple orchards, first set out by Richard Falley, and searched for the exact location of the gun factory, but dense woods and changed watercourse made the search not entirely successful .-- Springfield Republican.

Unexpected Company. How we like to see a woman entertain unexpected company in a quiet, unembarrassed way! There is no truer evidence of a good housekeeper than this. Unexpected company will come, and the pleasure of the one visiting is greatly marred if he feels that he has thrown the household into confusion, and made extra work for the house-

I know of families where, when visitors come unexpectedly, the whole household seems completely upset. There will be whispering among the members of the family, children and servants will be dispatched rated at their true value. Soon the people to the butcher's baker's and grocery, and will come to a fair consideration of the the housekeeper will worry herself into a ties and their candidates, and will, I believe fever. And what is it all for? Simply because an acquaintance has come in to take a meal with them!

Now, I think there is nothing more fool ish than this. A wife and mother should not make such a distinction in her mode of treating strangers, as compared with that shown towards her husband and children. For any food that is suitable to be placed on her table day after day, is certainly good enough for unexpected company.

We have always made it a rule in our

home—and a happy rule it has proved—to make little or no change when our friends come in without notice. We like to have them drop in and take a meal with us, and spend a little time in pleasant social infer-course, and so, to make them feel welcome and at home, we never have any confusion or extra work on their account. If the meal happens to be a plain one, we act just the I once went, in company with two or

three others, on a visit in the country. were not expected by our country friends. It was almost night, and past the usual supper time when we reached the place. A short time after our arrival our hostess quietly left the room, and in a few minutes re turned and announced that our supper was waiting. We entered the dini and on a snowy cloth was a loaf of genuine brown bread, a dish of fresh, golden butter, and a pitcher of delicious milk. That was all. There was not a word of apology our hostess, but we visitors had a consciousness of what caused our friend's plain table for it was usually loaded with everything nice. It just happened that all she had cooked was that loaf of bread. And so, to save delaying our supper until late, and to prevent our feeling that we were causing ner much extra work, she very sensibly gay us what she had. And had she cooked half the night, she could not have prepared supper that would have been enjoyed nore than we enjoyed the bread and milk The time that most women under the same circumstances would have spent in preparing a hot supper, our friend spent with us n social enjoyment.

Every household can keep on hand a sup-ply of such things as will prevent all confu-sion when such an emergency occurs. Canned fruits and jellies should never be allowed to give out. Cooked beef, spiced and pickled in vinegar, can be used at a minute's notice. A supply of fresh crackers will always be convenient. With such things on hand, no housekeeper need worry over what she can get for her company, and the time that she would like to enjoy her visitors need not be taken up with cooking .- Cor. Country Gentleman.

His Suspicions were Confirmed. [Boston Globe.] A mild-mannered, athletic-looking young

man stepped up to a stranger at the corner of Milk and Devoushire streets vesterday and pulled a twenty dollar bill out of his waistcoat pocket. "I suspect," said he, confidentially, "that that is a counterfeit. Can you tell me if it is?" The stranger looked the bill over and

handed it back, saying that he couldn't tell himself whether it was bad or not, but if the mild-mannered, athletic-looking young man would step over to the sub-treasury in post office he could very readily find ont he was sure.

The young man crossed over and presensuspected the twenty was bad, he said. The turned it over and held it up to Then he went over to a corner of the enclosure and brought a big heavy stamp down on the hill When he handed it hack to the mild-mannered young man the word "counterfeit" was cut across it in large let-

"Why, you poor thing," said the young man, "you have spoiled it! What are you going to give me in place of it? I can't pass that thing now." "Lucky thing for you," said the clerk,

calmly; "you won't have a chance to try. I didn't spoil it; it never was good." And This angered the athletic young man. He him to finish his lunch .- Merchant Traveller. for the inspection of the boarders.

almost frothed at the mouth. "You red-headed, white-livered, black-hearted son of

a gun," he cried, "come out of your pen there and I'll wallop the life out of you." The clerk didn't come out of his pen, and the athletic young man had simply to go away cursing.

Seeing and Hearing Under the Sea. [London Telegraph.]

"Can you see under water?" "Very seldom. I remember years ago going down to have a look at the wreck of the Forfarshire—the vessel Grace Darling and her father pulled to, not far from the windward of the island, as the story says, but from the lee side, where the cobble lay ready, and where the water was smooth. I dived just out of curiosity, and saw the old hooker plain enough. Off that same coast I've been down in water so bright that I've stood among weeds as tall as this room, a beautiful garden of them, and watched 'em with delight, almost to forgetting the job I was down there for, and I saw all kinds of fish swimming about and appearing quite close through the glass in the helmet, though if I put out my hand to them I found them to be fathoms away.'

"But as a rule you can't see?" "No more than if I was looking through a London fog. And then take a ship. Sup-

pose you were to come into this room at night vithout a light-you couldn't see. So it is with a ship's hold and cabin under water. It's pitch dark. A man can only grope.' "Why, not when you're used to it. A bit

"It must be dangerous work moving about among cargo under such circumstances.'s of a sea above is often inconvenient, by making the vessel on the surface roll and tauten did on returning to the city was to go to a market and buy fifteen trout. They were beauties, and he told the salesman what he the tacle for heaving up the cargo, and so running up a mass of dead weight on a sudden before you're ready, and then letting it come down crash again. A ground swell—l mean the swell at bottom—is also troublesome, for it'll swing a man to and fro a distance of seven feet and more. But this is only on deck. It's quiet enough in the

"Suppose such a swell should dash a diver

against anything?"

"It wouldn't hurt him, sir. The dress makes him so light. I have fallen through many a yawn in a ship's decks, fit to break a man's neek and back, you might think for

"Can you converse under water?" "Yes; but very few know how it's done If you were to stand up face to face with another man each might burst himself with vel ling without producing the faintest sound. Now, how do you think you can hear?"

the depth of it, and have gone very softly.

and have come up again just as quietly.'

"I cannot imagine." "By lying down. You and your mate must lie down on your breasts—it must be on your breasts-head to head or side by side. and in that position you'll hear one another as easily as you and I can hear each other in

this room.' "I suppose the sound is conveyed by the deck or sand, or whatever you lie upon? "Possibly, I only know it's true. When I found this out I spoke to another diver about it, and he would not believe me. Well, one day we happened to go down to a wreck to gether. I told him beforehand what position to put himself in, and after we had been to work some time we came together and lay down as agreed, and I said, 'Jim are there down as agreed, and I said, 'Jim are there many more casks left in the forehold?' "Heaps,' he answered right off. 'And so you can hear me?' said I. 'Aye,' he answered, 'wonderfully plain,' and with that he laughed and so did I, and we both heard each other's laugh just as we heard each other's words.

"How deep down were you at the time?" "In about eleven fathoms."

Senator Pendloton Hopeful. A Cincinnati dispatch says: Senato George H. Pendleton was found in his law office by a reporter to-day, and was quite willing to give his views on the present situation in politics.

"What do you think of the Presidential election ?"

"I judge entirely from my reading of newspapers and a limited personal observa I think the canvass is proceeding well for the Democratic party. The brushwood is being cleared away, and the fight will soon be in the open field. The lies and slanders and libels which are being invented published are being examined and sifted and give judgement in favor of the Democratic

party."
"What of Mr. Cleveland's letter of accept

"I think it admirable. Brief, yet compre hensive; concise, yet clear; it covers every point. He was not writing a platform principles. The convention had done that he was giving his adhesion to it, and emph asizing the points which would more particu larly come under his control as executive Simple, plain, faithful, honest administration is evidently his view of the chief duty o a good president. His letter and his shor speech to the committee notifying him of the nomination are both on this line, and to gether constitute a first-rate exposition There is not a superfluous or weak word in either. There is not a senti ment which should not commend him to the respect of every honest citizen, and to the

to their 'idols' of the republican party? When asked as to the chances of the Democrats to carry Ohio, Mr. Pendleton said: "We will do our utmost We have a good chance. Our party in Ohio is growing, and conditions favor us this year. We will do all that men can do We'll try. I believe we will succeed, but we will not boast now that we are about to put or

our harness, as 'He that taketh it off. "Do you intend to take part in the coming

"I have many appointments already, and expect to have more. I shall be as active as usual.' "Tough" and "Limpy" on a Cake of Ice

[Pittspurg Dispatch] "Jimmy Tough', is probable the most wide ly known of the newsboys. He is about a yard high, is extremely careless about his personal appearance, has a very very roguish eve, and is a great gumbler. He crossed

Fifth avenue yesterday to where Limpy" Mc-Mahon stood, in front of Tony Newel's, and with a buffling swagger said. "I ken beat you runnin' for a nickel, "Limpy," who travels with the aid of a a considerable height above the ground, the

erutch, merely responded: Umph! Any-body kin do that." "Well, if you want to gamble," said "Tough," "I'll bet I kin sit on one o' them cakes o' ice longer'n you kin." said imprisoned making it certain death to come

"Limpy" felt about in the uttermost re-cesses of his pocket and gathered together five pennies, and, without saying a word, handed them to one of several bystanders who had become invested. "Tough followed this action, and each gravely sat down upon a cake of ice which lay on the sipewalk.

The stakeholder took out his watch.

five minutes they sat there, and then "Tough began to squirm. that his plants were not what they should be and that he was therefore at a disadvantage At five minutes and a half he could stand the chill no longer, and jumped up and ran across the street, crying that the ice was burning. "Limpy" sat still thirty seconds longer and captured the dime.

Error of Judgment.

A gentleman on East Fourth street found a ragged tramp sitting on the front steps eating his lunch. "Here! What are you doing there?" shouted.

"Partaking of a slight lunch. Will you join me?" the tramp politely responded "No, don't want any of your villaino "That so; it is pretty tough kind of fodder

I just got it out of your kitchen. Your wife must be doing her own cooking now. "What's that, you infernal hound?" exclaimed the angry man, starting towards the tramp, still sitting quietly on the step.

Don't get excited sir, don't get excited. Think a minute. Aren't you mistaken in calling me a hound?" "No I'm not, and I'll-"But, my dear sir, you are mistaken.

am no bound, I am a setter." The gentleman gazed at the tramp in adSomething Wrong Somewhere.

|Detroit Free Press. | "Do your women customers bother you much?" asked a citizen who was talking

with a Woodward avenue grocer the other morning. "Well, they seldom want to pay the prices. It seems natural for them to want to beat down the figures. There comes one now who probably wants strawberries. Here are some resh ones at fifteen cents a quart,

if I should ask her only eleven she'd want em for ten. "Say try it on just for a joke. If she asks the price put it at eleven." "The grocer agreed, and presently the

woman came up, counted the sixteen boxes of berries under her nose, and of course inquired:

"Have you any strawberries this morn ing?' "Fresh ones?" "Yes'm."

"In quart boxes?"
"Yes'm." "How much?" "Only eleven cents per box, madam."

"I'll take the whole lot," she quietly observed, as she handed out a five dollar bill, and take 'em she did. The citizen disappeared at that moment, and the grocer believes it was a put up job between the two.

Told the Truth in Spite of Himself.

[Boston Globe.] 'Squire Borge of Bangor is wealthy, and wishes his friends to understand that he is wonderful sportsman. Last winter he started up country on a fishing trip, where he

met with poor success. The first thing he

was going to do, and asked him where he should say they were caught. "Oh, tell 'em they were taken from Lings On his way home the Squire had the larg-

est one photographed. Underneath the picture he wrote "One of the fifteen taken from Linus

Pond, Jan. 8, 1884, by Timothy Borge, In two days he came back to the market-

man, and said: "Lookee here, where is Linus Pond, anyhow! They asked me where it was, and I told them it was up in the north part of Hancock county. Then they got a map, and wanted me to show it to them, and for the life of me I couldn't find it. Just tell me where it is, and I'll go home and fix them. Confound them, I'll tell 'em where Linus

Pond is, and give them enough of it. Then the marketman led him gently outside the shop, and pointed to his sign. It read, "Linus Pond. Fish, oysters and game."

A Sensational Trial.

The proceedings at the hearing of the case against the homicidal burglar at Bow street, says The Pall Mall Gazette, read more like a chapter from one of Charles Reade's novels than the ordinary commonplace reports of a police court. Mr. Poland, in unfolding the history of the murder of the policeman at Dalston in the winter of 1882, told a strange story, which he connected by a chain of circumstantial evidence. Scratchings on a tool. a bullet picked out of a tree which had been fired at random to test a pistol, and found to correspond with the missile that inflicted the fatal wound, a missing hat, a mended coat, and other odds and ends filled out his strange tale. The man who fired the fatal shot was interrupted in an attempt to break into a chapel at Dalston, and strangely enough the accused was a seat-holder in and frequenter of this place of worship, and on the night of the tragedy entered the building during a service, and undid the eatch of one of the windows. When the widow of the murdered officer entered the jury-box a scene occurred as painful as it was sensational. The witness bitterly denounced the prisoner, and then, recollecting her loss, hysterically exclaimed, "Oh, my darling, why did he not shoot The incident terminated as quickly me?" as possible, but it intensified the excitement occasioned by a more than usually romantic

Questions and Answers

"Who is that angry looking man?" "That, my son, is a reporter."

"Do reporters always look mad?" "Not always."

"What ails that one!" "He has been to a church supper." "Wasn't he invited? "Oh, yes. Five of the prettiest girls in

the parish urged him to go. "I should think he would have liked that. "He did. And each of these girls wan-

ted him to give 'my table a special mention.' ' "Did he get any supper?" "Of course he did. He bought a five cent

sandwich for a quarter and ate it after the rest got through. "Where is he going now?" "He is going to the office to write that the parish church supper last night was a most agreeable success. The lovely faces of the

agreeable success.

where only rivaled by the charming liberatity with which they dispensed the finest of viande " "Are reporters sarcastic?"

fair maidens in attend nce on the table

"No, my son, never." -- Waterbury Amer-The Siam Elephant Corral. One of the most remarkable sights in the interior of Siam is the famous "elephant-corral which is surrounded by a very strong and high stockade, having only one strong outlet-stands in a wide belt of swampy meadow land, about six miles above Avuthis the ancient metropolis of the kingdom, and rather more than seventy from Bankok, the present capital. Every year at a certain time, bands of native hunters are dispatched to the likeliest spots to gather the elephants which are there considered to be the especial property of the king himself, and valued accordingly. As soon as a sufficient number of them are gathered together, they are driven into the corral, the entrance of which is carefully closed behind them. The beasts are then inspected by a Siamese expert, who picks out all he considers worth keeping. These are forthwith led away, and placed by themselves in a stable built for the purpose, to await their transmission to the capital. while the others are let go again.

within reach of them. A Curious Case.

spection, however, has to be made through

the window of a well-protected log but rais

fury of the elephants on finding

A CASE of peculiar interest came before court in Cleveland, Ohio, the other day, in which a father sought an injunction to pre vent his sons from living at home. The father represented that his sons were ful-l grown able-bodied men, one over thirty years of age and the other only a few years younger, and that they persisted in living in idle ness at home, never paying any board, and threatening violence to their parents when asked to work or go away. On these facts the injunction was granted. It is a sad state of family life that requires such action on the part of the father, yet, under the circumstances he could not be blamed for seeking relief in the courts from the burden of supporting his lazy and undutiful sons. One cannot help but think however, of the many cases where injunctions are needed more to keep the boys at home, than to keep them

> Gilhooly's Discovery. [Texas Siftings.]

There were some fresh rolls on the table a the boarding house of the widow Flapiack.on Austin avenue. Gilhooly took one and broke it open.
"Well," said he, drawing a deep breath,

"the longer I live the more I find out."
"What new discovery have you made now?" asked Mrs. Flapjack, nervously. "The rolls are new are they not?"

"Certainly they are." "Then I have made a discovery. Did you know, Mrs Flapjack, that the cockroach had a talent for the theatricals?"

"No indeed, I did not. You are so funny this morning."
"I am not joking a bit. Here is a cock-

miration and muttering something about a roach that has put in an appearance in an newspaper paragrapher gone astray, he left entirely new roll," and he held the insect up