MINNEAPOLIS.

OFFICE 29 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

The Northwestern Paper company made an assignment yesterday morning to C. F. Nelson.

Help was given to 327 families, with a total of 1,341 individuals, by the poor department during September. There were issued 317 grocery orders, 122 wood orders, and sixteen burials were furnished.

Dr. O. A. Williams, superintendent of home missions for the great Northwest Baptist denomination, will preach in the First Baptist church this morning, subject, "Obligations to Our Country;" evening, "Rocks and Anchors," or "Perils and Safeguards."

Notwitstanding the fact that lumber shipments showed a slight falling off this week, the lumberman report a better feeling and a greater confidence in the market. Mail orders continue to increase, showing a feeling in the country that times are to be better.

There will be seen for the first time at the Bijou this afternoon a new play and two new stars. Theater goers will be interested in the engagement of Mathews and Bulger in the new play, "At Gay Coney Island," which runs the entire week.

The report of the health commissioner for September is as follows: Total number of deaths from disease, 131, as against 152 last year. Cases of Diphtheria, 90; deaths therefrom, 18; scarlet fever, 35 cases and one death; measles, 1 case, typhoid fever, 56 cases; deaths, 7. Births, 382.

A consolidation between the Northwestern Barrel company (co-operative) and the Hennepin Barrel company has been effected. The latter company takes the plant and assumes the obligations of the Northwestern, but the stockholders become stockholders in the Hennepin, which will increase its capital stock.

It will be glad news to play goers of this city to learn that the Metropolitan will reenter the amusement field this evening, and that, too, with one of the best plays of the period, viz: Denman Thompson's great rural drama, "The Old Homestead." The play runs all week with Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

BOOTH-TUCKER COMING.

He Will Conduct Salvation Army Meetings in the Twin Cities.

Commander and Consul Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army, is to be in Minneapolis on Oct. 25, and will remain until Oct. 27. Extensive preparations are being made for his entertainment by Maj. Gifford, the chief divisional officer in Minnesota, Northern Michigan and South Dakota. The programme for the meetings at which the consul and commander will speak, are as follows: Sunday afternoon, Oct. 25, Commander Booth Tucker conducts a meeting in the Central Presbyterian church, St. Paul. In the evening he will address the state convention of the Christian Endeavor society, in the Exposition building, Minneapolis. Monday evening, the commander and consul will conduct a great social demonstration in Plymouth Congregational church. Mayor Pratt will preside. Three sessions of the officers' councils will be held on Tuesday. All the officers will be present at these special meetings. Complimentary tickets are being sent to many of the prominent people of the city by Maj. Gifford. He recognizes the fact that the coming winter will be a hard one for the poorer classes and that many will be without shelter, and he is anxious to establish a Poor Man's Shelter for the unfortunate this winter.

CAUTIONED THE VARSITY BOYS.

President Northrup Doesn't Want the Yale Incident Repeated.

Some of the local campaigners for Bryan evidently have been laboring under the apprehension that the students at the state university might imitate the example of the young men at Yale and seriously disturb the meetings to be conducted by Mr. Bryan in this city. One gentleman was led by his fears to request President Northrop to speak a few words of counsel to his charges and dissuade them from any contemplated "josh" on the boy orator.

In response to this request, President Northrop did speak a few words to the students at chapel this morning, but accompanied his few words of fatherly advice by a distinct apology for thus addressing them. He said that he had too much confidence in the students to imagine for a moment that they would be guilty of any such ungentlemanly behavior, and gave them a word of caution only because of the request made to him. The enthusiastic reception accorded to Mr. Levering at his recent visit to the university, and the attentive respect paid by the students to his short talk in chapel, induced him to believe that the students would act like gentlemen towards the candidates of any party who might visit Minneapolis.

Van Sant in the Mill City.

Capt. S. R. Van Sant, of Winona, was in the city today, and yesterday called upon his friends of the Union Veteran league. He is hard at work in the campaign and has spoken four nights of the present week in Southern Minnesota. La Crescent, Spring Grove, Caledonia and Spring Valley have each turned out a good audience to hear Repoce to hear Republican principles discussed, and last evening he spoke at Le Sueur. Capt. Van Sant is billed to speak in the Eighth ward of this city during the coming week, probably Thursday night, and he will give the boys a rousing address.

His Death Mysterious.

A man about 52 years old and known as Thomas Duffy died last evening about 11 o'clock under somewhat peculiar circumstances at the London house, 117 First avenue north. A little previous to that time he was taken with a severe fit of vomiting. All at once in the middle of the violent exertion he dropped to the floor, groaning. The people of the house rushed to his aid, but in a short time he expired, presumably having burst a blood vessel in his head from the exertion. Nothing particular was known of him at the house, except that he had roomed there off and on for the last two years. He was known to be single and supposed to have relatives in the city. His last stay was of but two days' duration. The body was removed to the morgue and a post mortem examination will be held today.

Be Naturalized or You Can't Vote.

A naturalization bureau has been added to the Republican headquarters in the Bank of Commerce building. All who desire to take out their full papers are requested to call at the headquarters.

EXTRA FROM BRYAN

ARDENT SILVERITES GET A FEW WORDS OF GREETING FROM THEIR LEADER.

CROWDS SURGED IN DEPOT

WHEN HIS SPECIAL TRAIN PULLED IN FROM THE WEST, EN ROUTE TO ST. PAUL.

FOUR MEETINGS IN MILL CITY.

The One for the Ladies Will Be Something Unique—News of Minneapolis.

People began gathering before 6 o'clock last evening at the union depot to catch a glimpse of Candidate William J. Bryan. The special train bearing the much talked of nominee was scheduled to arrive here over the Great Northern at 6:30 from Fargo, N. D. However, it was a few minutes late and by the time the train pulled into the depot at least 2,000 people pushed and jostled one another to make their way to the train.

Engine 131 was profusely decorated with bunting of national colors, which, however, showed the effects of the rain. Besides the locomotive, the train consisted of a coach and Mr. Bryan's sleeping car, the St. Hilaire. His own car had been left in South Dakota, as connections between the Northwestern and the Great Northern could not be made.

Many people had made their way into the depot by entering from the north side along the tracks and when the gatemen saw this they allowed the crowd in the waiting room to pass through the gates. Loud cheers went up as the train pulled in and this continued for at least two minutes. The candidate appeared on the rear platform of his car, smiling, and apparently in the best of health. He raised his hands for the people to keep silence and when the noise had subsided said: "Gentlemen, you wil lhave a chance to hear me on Monday night and it is not necessary now for me to occupy your time." The crowd resumed its cheering and loud calls for a speech were made. Mr. Bryan continued: "You seem to be enthusiastic enough now." Cries of "You bet we are." "It will be all right if you keep it up until November," said the candidate. This was followed by cries of "You bet we will," and "He's all right." "Who's all right?" "Bryan."

The candidate then retired into his car after being nearly pushed off the car by the surging crowd which climbed upon the platform and almost over the car in order to shake hands with him. The crowd caught a glimpse of him inside and flocked about the window and continued cheering. After being here about five minutes the train pulled out for St. Paul and the crowd dispersed, cheering lustily even as they walked up the stairs of the depot.

A large crowd went from here to St. Paul last evening by street car, leaving about 6 o'clock. They took a band with them and it is estimated that about 200 in all from here went to hear Bryan speak.

ONE FEE IS A PLENTY.

Hennepin District Court Decides the Dowdall Case.

The district court of Hennepin county has decided a most important case in the application for a writ of mandamus against C. R. Cooley, county auditor, to compel him to place the name of Augustus S. Dowdall upon the county ticket as candidate for the legislature from the Twenty-ninth district, upon the payment of one fee, although he is a nominee of two parties.

Throughout the state candidates have not known what to do in the matter. Fusion has been general, and as a rule the auditors of counties have insisted upon two fees, and there have been several unofficial opinions that such was the proper course. The decision holds that the writ must issue, and that all names of fusion candidates can find a place upon the tickets upon the payment of a fee of $10. The case was heard by Judges Russell, Elliott and Belden, with Special Assistant County Attorney Nunn appearing for the auditor, and J. W. Lawrence and A. D. Smith for the relator. Judges Russell and Belden write the decision, while Judge Elliott files a dissenting opinion, giving his reasons therefore. The case will go to the supreme court, but as Tuesday is the last day for the filing of the certificates, the auditor will be obliged to accept the single fee for the time at least.

OLE BULL FAIR BEGUN.

Attractions Even More Varied Than Had Been Hoped For.

Harmonia hall is transformed. From being a modest hall of pleasure, it has become a picturesque maze of attractions. From an unpretentious gathering place for American citizens in sober garb, it has been converted to a Norwegian festival, where bright colors relieve the sombreness of common attire. Through ten days, dating from last evening, the identity of Harmonia hall, will be submerged and lost in the glories of the Ole Bull monument fair. Mr. Arctander was in Norway during the summer and by personal interview secured the greater part of the attractions which are lavishly shown in this collection. The fair will continue until Oct. 16, with a stage performance every evening, in addition to the attractions in the hall. The art works in the gallery, as well as a large collection of articles are the donations of artists and business men, for which there will be a grand drawing next week. The art drawing will not take place however, until later, as other additions are to be made to the picture collection. Mr. Arctander made the opening speech last evening, and a good sized crowd was in attendance.

FOUR MILL CITY MEETINGS.

Schedule for Bryan Speeches Is Announced.

The fusion campaign committee announced yesterday, that the programme for the Bryan meetings as announced in Saturday's papers, would be held according to the schedule.

Monday night, Exposition building, 7:30; outside Exposition building, 8:30; Lyceum theater, 9; Yale Place, 9:30.

The Lyceum theater meeting is exclusively for the ladies. The tickets for the meeting were all given out from the box office of the theater yesterday morning. Shortly after the supply of tickets was exhausted, they commenced to appear on the streets for sale. The fusion committee accuses the ladies of getting tickets, and then selling them. In other words, of trying to make some "pin money" out of the meeting.

The committee further announces, that they would prefer that ladies keep away from the Exposition building Monday night. A big crowd is expected, and those in charge fear that they would be trampled upon in the crush. The next important meeting to the one held in the Exposition, will be the meeting at Yale Place. Ample accommodations have been made for all at that point. Chief of Police Smith has promised to provide police protection. A force of firemen as well will be on hand.

Powderly Will Talk Sound Money.

The Republican campaign committee received word yesterday that Terrance V. Powderly would be in Minneapolis on Oct. 1. A big meeting will be arranged for. The place has not as yet been selected. Mr. Powderly was formerly the master workman of the Knights of Labor, and has been recognized as the foremost leader of the laboring people of the country.

THE TINTYPE.

The Mania to Sit for One Causes a Clevelander to Lie Some.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is singular what a taste youthful humanity has for tintypes. Let the average young man and woman get away from home and find themselves in the vicinity of a photographer's car or cabin, and the chances are strong that they will enter it in a sort of shame-faced way and come forth with a conscience stricken smirk. No one is ever proud of a tintype picture. Nobody thinks of preserving them. The fascination is peculiar, uncanny, Frankensteinish.

Nor is it confined alone to the younger generation. Staid fathers and mothers occasionally fall victims to it, and sometimes it takes the form of family groups, with everybody on deck from the grandparents down to the latest baby.

Not long ago a certain Clevelander of credit and renown went to Put-in-Bay with an organization of which he is a prominent member. His wife didn't go because ladies were not expected in the party, but she wanted to know all about it when he got home. In the midst of the relation a tintype dropped from his pocket, and his wife hastily snatched it from the floor. As she looked at it her brow darkened.

"What's this?" she somewhat coldly asked. "Who are these people?"

The returned excursionist looked at the tintype and slightly blushed.

"Never saw 'em before in my life, my dear. Except Batterson—you know Batterson—that's him over there."

"Yes, I know Mr. Batterson, but I don't know any of these other creatures. Kindly tell me who this blowsy-looking female in the sailor hat is, this one with her hand on your shoulder?"

"Pon my word, my dear, never saw her in my life before. You see there wasn't much room in the place and—and we had to stand close."

"That's very apparent. I suppose your friend Batterson is sitting in that chair with the song and dance woman leaning on him for the same reason."

"I tell you, my love, these people were entire strangers to us. You see it was just about starting time for the boat and the photographer said that we'd all have to be taken at once if we were taken at all, and—and that's how it happened."

But from the way his wife looked at him as she doubled up the tintype and tossed it in the waste basket he's afraid she didn't believe him.

Their Conclusions.

New York World.

Two scientists of the twenty-first century were examining with deep interest a petrified body which had just been discovered.

"It is quite old," said one.

"Yes," replied the other, "but not more than 150 years, I should say. You will notice that it has the bicycle face and the telephone ear. Those peculiarities did not develop until the close of the nineteenth century, according to the best authorities."

Rubber Oysters.

A rubber oyster is the discovery announced in Paris. The invention is one that deserves to rank with the telephone, the submarine cable, or any other of the many ingenious devices of man to ameliorate the condition of his fellowman. It consists of a gutta percha oyster to be placed in the restaurant oyster soup, so as to remove the accepted idea that the decoction contains nothing of a solid nature.

PALADINA A WONDER

THE REMARKABLE SEANCES GIVEN BY AN IGNORANT NEAPOLITAN GIRL

MYSTIFIES EVEN LOMBROSO.

MAKES A TABLE FLUTTER ABOUT THE CEILING LIKE A SCRAP OF PAPER.

PARIS RUNNING MYSTIC MAD.

Mme. Blunkaerts Predicts the Death of Victoria—Sybil Sanderson's Diamonds.

There are plenty of mediums who are sufficiently adept to mystify and shake the scepticism of good, solid, every-day men and women of quick wit and sound sense. But when it comes to either making avowed believers in spiritualism of the most eminent scientific investigators in Europe, or at all events, so bewildering them that they confess their inability to account, on the basis of known natural cause and effect, for phenomena their eyes have witnessed—why, that is quite another matter.

Yet such a medium is Eusapia Paladina, the young spiritualist of Naples. Subjected to the cold, keen, wholly unsympathetic scrutiny of no less distinguished scientists than Prof. Lombroso, the Turin specialist in mental diseases; Sig. Schiaparelli, the great Italian astronomer; Baron Carl Freiherr du Prel, of Munich; Prof. Charles Richet, of Paris; Dr. Ermacova, of Padua; Prof. Gerosa, of Naples, and Prof. Broffetio, of Milan—with all this battery of scientific scepticism trained point blank on her and alert to strike at the first move on her part that hinted of charlatanry, this remarkable young woman was able to perform feats which apparently set all known laws of nature at defiance. Not only this, but they set at defiance all efforts of the learned doctors of science to penetrate, to detect any jugglery in their execution, or even any unaccounted for movements on the part of the medium which might cover mere legerdemain.

It was at Milan in the house of Dr. Giorgio Finzi, in the Via Monte di Pieta, that Miss Paladina performed this extraordinary feat. The experiments were directly due to the czar of Russia, who had seen the young Italian medium, was much interested in what he considered her marvelous powers and requested her to go to Milan and show the czar's envoy and counsellor of state, M. Aksahoff, who is a believer in spiritualism, manifestations similar to those which had mystified the czar himself.

The only condition Miss Paladina required was that the room should be darkened. The medium was then seated in a chair with no less persons than Prof. Lombroso and Dr. Richet each holding one of her hands.

SOARING TABLE, FIERY AUREOLE

After a few moments of silence, sparks similar to the light of fire-flies began to flicker above Eusapia's head, and at the same moment the chair, with the medium seated in it, lifted itself from the floor to a table near by. Then followed a wonderful exhibition of mysterious forces. The medium, with her eyes flashing like diamonds made the table ascend to the ceiling and flutter about as if it were a scrap of paper, she at the same time groaning and crying "Dio mio! Dio mio!" When the scene was over she suffered intensely with pains in the head, back and shoulders, and was so exhausted from the effects that she was unable to appear another time during the week.

Notwithstanding she was forbidden by Aksahoff and his comrades to see or speak to others than themselves, I had the good fortune, through the influence of Mme. Dario-Papa, the wife of the proprietor of Italia del Popola, to have a seance in my room at the Hotel Cavour. There were four present besides the medium—the Princess Troubetskoy, whose son, Prince Pierre Troubetskoy, was recently married to Amelie Rives; Mme. Dario-Papa, a young lady from Philadelphia and myself. The room was darkened so that there was not a ray of light. We sat at a plain pine table. On the right of the medium was the Philadelphia young lady and on the left was Mme. Dario-Papa. Eusapia placed her foot on the toes of those who sat at her right and left and then asked us to concentrate our minds upon the seance. Her two hands were placed lightly on one end of the table, and she requested us to do likewise. Presently there was a tapping from the center of the table. It was quiet enough to hear a pin drop, when suddenly the ladies who sat at the medium's right and left said that they felt somebody thumping them on the back. At the same time we heard a rustle of garments. The young lady from Philadelphia began to laugh very nervously, upon which Eusapia told her to be quiet. The tapping went on for some little time, when the sceptical young lady from Philadelphia whispered to me that she knew that Eusapia was kicking her on the back with her foot and that the movement was quite visible to her.

HIGH-KICKING ALLEGED.

As Eusapia did not understand English, we could talk over what was going on without her understanding what we said. Mme. Dario-Papa asserted that only one foot was in use on their toes, and that she firmly believed that the punching in the back was from the other foot, not in use, and they both avowed that the movement was as quick and agile as those of the skirt dance. The Princess Troubetskoy asked Eusapia in Italian if she could transfer, by her will power, the thumping on the backs of the ladies to us, who sat at the other end of the table. After waiting a few minutes the thumping ceased on the other lades, but did not reach us in any way, and then Eusapia, who began to suspect that some of us were doubtful as to her power, jumped up and threw open the windows and blinds, and then, with a wild, excited look, rushed towards the table, her eyes flashing like fire—the most wonderful eyes I have ever seen—spread out her hands with great force over the table, at the same time making three fierce gestures. At this the table went flying all over the room. She kept it suspended near the ceiling for fully three seconds, and when it descended it struck the floor with a bang. Notwithstanding this interesting performance the ladies were not convinced that the thumping of the back was anything else than kicking them with her feet.

During a conversation Sgr. Schiaparelli said that he was thoroughly convinced of Miss Paladina's powers as a medium. Mr. Aksahoff said in speaking of Eusapia that she was first made known to believers in spiritualism by Ercole Chiaia, of Naples.

"Mr. Chiaia," said Mr. Aksahoff, "had heard of strange things happening at the medium's house when she was quite a girl, and by and by, after many visits, he was convinced of her power as a medium. She is not pretty, he said, not even intelligent. She speaks a patois which is unintelligible. She cannot read or write, but I consider her as a phenomenon and a subject for scientific investigation. There can be no doubt about it from my own opinion, strengthened by such men as Lombrose and Schiaparelli, who have absolutely admitted the facts as having been witnessed at the experiments. Lombroso has publicly announced that he has never known any phase of human nature equal to Eusapia's, although at first he was suspicious and doubtful, denouncing the meetings and calling them tricks."

PARIS MYSTIC MAD.

Very recently Mr. Aksahoff was in Paris and was much interested in the well-known French spiritualists and palmists. The Parisians as well as the Americans have simply "gone daft" upon the occult sciences—palmistry, fortune-telling and the like. It has become so fashionable that large prices are paid to the most celebrated ones to be present at an evening entertainment for the amusement of guests. The one most favorably known as a chirognomist is Mme. de Thebes, who lives in the Avenue Wagram, close by to the Arc de Triomphe. Her apartment is a very artistic one, the walls being hung with red tapestry, which, as Mme. de Thebes says, is a "lucky color." The pictures which adorn the room are original sketches by some of the most clever artists in France. The most conspicuous object of interest is a bust of Desbarrolles, the famous French palmist, of whom she was a pupil many years ago. Another interesting object in the middle of the room is a table holding a glass case under which are the plaster casts of the hands of the late Alexandre Dumas, together with his own penholder and pen. It was probably due to Alexandre Dumas' interest in Mme. de Thebes that she became first known to fame.

She applied herself in the interests of science and art, and has given more practical advice to men and women just beginning life than any other palmist of this time. She is kind-hearted and charitable, and much of her time is spent in guiding the lives of the discouraged and disheartened without compensation, although she is the chief support of her family and relatives. It was she who foretold the sudden death of the late Marquis de Mores, and she also predicted the success of Miss Sybil Sanderson when the latter created the role of Thais in Massenet's opera two or three years ago. At the same time she advised cautiousness in any matrimonial step Miss Sanderson might be induced to take. She is the friend and adviser of Arthur Meyer, the proprietor of the Paris Gaulois. She knows the hand of almost every fashionable woman in Paris and of all artists and professional people. She recently predicted a success for Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett in her late book "A Lady of Quality," and said that it would meet with extraordinary dramatic success. In almost every instance she has correctly prophesied of certain well-known families, in cases of divorce, second marriages, accidents by bicycle and otherwise, and many who have not believed in her prophecies the first time have had experiences and been most willing thereafter to be guided by her advice and cautions. Blanche Willis Howard, the author of "Guenn," in writing to one of her friends in trouble, says:

"I hope most of all that you will be guided by Mme. de Thebes, whom I thought very wise, full of tact and insight, and assuredly straight and sound in all her advice."

HAND SYMBOLS MAY CHANGE.

Heron-Allen in one of his books says that "the hand does not change." Mme. de Thebes, on the contrary, asserts that it does, and that any one by enforcing the will power can change and develop the hand for the better. Mme. de Thebes does not consider it wise always to wear what are called birthday stones. She thinks the stones should be worn after a horoscopic investigation, and that when once made this stone should always be kept on the person night and day. Sometimes they should be set in silver or gold, she says, and very frequently with silver and gold mixed.

It is a common occurrence now to see smartly dressed women wearing pins or personal ornaments, which at sight one recognizes as a "De Thebes amulet." For men the stones are made into rings or scarf pins, cuff buttons, etc., and for women a pin design, the stone being suspended from the end of a chain with a pin at the top, which should be always worn in front at the neck so that the chain and stone should fall over the chest.

There is a very celebrated clairvoyant whose husband is a cousin of Eusapia Paladina, living in the Rue Leseur, near the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne. One of her clients, who went regularly during her stay in Paris for advice and direction, was Nellie Neustretter, who figured so conspicuously in the recent Vanderbilt divorce case. Another sibyl very little known to the public, who tells fortunes by cards, is Mme. Soutille, who lives in the quartier of the Avenue d'Italie. Her patronage comes mostly from the Parisians, and she is little known to the Americans or English. Mme. Blunkaerts is a clairvoyant very well known to New Yorkers.

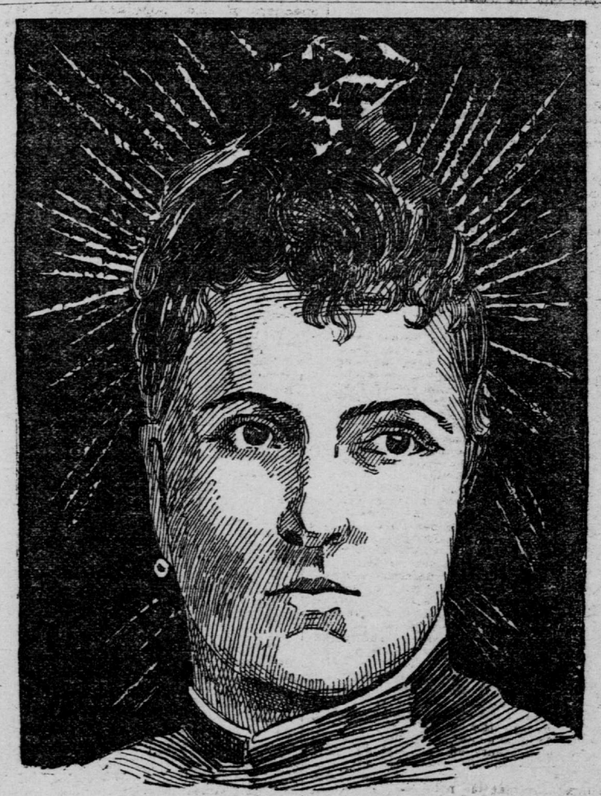
VICTORIA'S DEATH PREDICTED.

She very recently prophesied to a Parisian journalist the death of Queen Victoria by the 1st of January, 1897.

In London the most prominent fortune-teller, and one who has been employed by the entire royal household, is Mme. Howeth, who lives in Kensington. It was she who made the horoscope of the Prince of Wales. She, as well as Mme. de Thebes, is very difficult to find disengaged, unless an appointment is made by letter or telegraph. The prices of these persons range from $4 to $1, and there are a great many in Paris who are quite amusing and will tell a fortune for anything you will give them. I know of one, Mme. Camille, who is extremely clever. She traced a valuable dog belonging to Countess de Sanct-Mare, formerly Miss Sawyer, of San Francisco. The Countess is a member of the French society of Occult Science, and is a strong believer in mysticism. She was very much attached to this French terrier. It was lost and she consulted Mme. Camille, who traced the dog even to the rooms of the person who had found it in the Rue de Richelieu.

Another celebrated seeress was asked to entertain a luncheon party at which the Countess de Castellane was present, as well as Miss Sybil Sanderson; to the former she predicted that she was to "wed a blond man of noble birth and title, and that she would hold a position of rank." To the latter that she would receive an anonymous gift of precious stones after a great operatic debut. Shortly afterwards, in Easter week, Miss Sanderson wrote to a friend:

"I want to see you, for strange to say, I received Easter Sunday, as an Easter egg, a ruby and diamond pin worth 12,000 francs, and I know not from whom it comes. Do send the address of the card woman."



SIGNORA EUSAPIA PALADINA,

The Ignorant Neapolitan Girl Who Amazed Skeptics and Believers Alike.

FAMOUS FEUD.

The McCoy-Hatfield Vendetta Has About Died Out.

Washington Star.

"There is very little danger of the McCoy-Hatfield feud ever being revived," said E. K. White, of Matewan, W. Va., at the Normandie. "The Tug river is tacitly agreed upon as the boundary line, and neither party violates the unwritten agreement. One of the McCoys is jailer of Pike county, Kentucky; one of the Hatfields is jailer of Logan county, West Virginia. Frank Phillips, the leader of the McCoy crowd, does his trading in Matewan, and the Hatfields come there for supplies. The never go at the same time, but no attempt is made by either side upon the other. Phillips, who is said to have been shot nine times, will not live long, the bullets, that have never been removed, having resulted in consumption, but he is as plucky as he ever was. At the last election he was confined to bed with wounds received in his last battle, but insisted pon being carried thirty miles to the voting place. An enemy insulted him as he lay on the litter, and with a spring he caught the man by the throat and fell to the litter with him. His wounds started to bleed afresh, and it seemed that he would die, but his fingers could not be loosened from his enemy's throat until the man was unconscious. He comes to Matewan occasionally, and always heavily armed, but the officers never attempt to molest him."

Social China Counter.

Detroit Free Press.

"Mr. Badger, our stock of dishes is getting low."

"Well, your progressive euchre club has started in again, hasn't it?"