

WAR NEWS.

The Russians in a Tight Place—Turkish Spirit de Corps—Warlike Feeling in Serbia.

LONDON, May 29.—The Times Eastern correspondent writes as follows: The twenty odd thousand troops of this garrison are the perfection of soldiers. They are brown, open faced, big shouldered fellows, perfectly resigned to any fate Allah may have in store for them. With perfect faith in the Bankrupt Government, for the Chief of which they shout and salama every evening at sunset.

A correspondent explains an incident recently reported from Constantinople about the British Consul striking a Turkish officer. It seems that the correspondent with one companion crossed in a small boat from Giurgiu, and were arrested by Turkish naval officers. They were seriously treated by the Moslem mob. The Consul came to his rescue and pushed a captain out of the way, when the latter tried to stop him. The correspondent thinks the Consul's vigorous measures alone prevented them from being thrown into the Danube by the mob.

DON'T WANT SERVICIA IMPLICATED. A telegram from St. Petersburg says a warlike feeling in Serbia is general and urgent, but the Russian Government is anxious to abstain from stirring up revolution, notwithstanding Turkish action in Caucasus.

LONDON, May 29.—A Vienna dispatch to the Times says the proclamation of a holy war looks like yielding to the popular demand, which has been growing louder daily, that the Sultan join the army. The proposal that the Sultan quit Constantinople has naturally raised a question whether it is safe to leave behind a Parliament which is becoming more difficult to manage; and which, moreover, has the whole population of Constantinople with it. No wonder, therefore, that Constantinople for the last few days has been filled with rumors of impending dissolution, a coup d'etat, etc. It is felt even at the palace that Mukhtar Pasha's incapacity necessitates his recall, yet the first attempt of the Chamber, in this case, to directly influence the course of affairs, may mature the Porte's resolution to check interference by a prorogation at least.

A MAD SHOWING FOR THE TURKS. A weekly newspaper says if understands that Sir Arnold Kimball, British military attaché, gives a most deplorable account of the Turkish army in Asia, which he represents as lacking everything an army should have, except courage and patience. Sir Arnold appears to anticipate that the Russian army will not find any serious military resistance in Asia, and that the only difficulties they will have to encounter are those of country and climate.

LETTERS OF MARQUE REFUSED BY THE Czar. A special from St. Petersburg says the Czar has issued a proclamation forbidding a granting of letters of marque. His majesty says he accepts the declarations of the treaty of Paris regarding free navigation to neutral, and guarantees a careful observance of this provision of the treaty. The Czar also declared his unwillingness to accept the proposal made at the recent conference at Brussels.

KABUL, BERSHAW AND BATHUM. The Russian bombardment of Kabul has slackened. The Russian continue to expect a short campaign. A battle is expected at Osh and the left at Vano. A Russian attempt to throw a bridge over the river between the Turkish lines at Batoum was repulsed with loss.

TURKISH MONITOR BLOWN UP. A Bucharest telegram announces that the Russian blew up a large monitor in the Danube this morning by means of launchers bearing torpedoes. RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS MOVED. The Russian headquarters train has proceeded to Alexandropol, whether the General will follow in a few days. It is stated that Greece has sent a note to the Porte asking that the same privileges should be accorded to Thessaly and Epirus as to the Slavonic provinces. The Porte replied that the only privileges they had a right to were already accorded by the constitution. Greece communicated a second note, stating that as the present war might prevent the Porte carrying out the constitution, Greece demanded guarantees. The Porte has not replied to the second note.

ACTIVITY ON THE DANUBE. A dispatch from Galatz yesterday says the Russian have measured all the vessels here stating that they will shortly require them. They are sounding the river opposite here to-day. Many rafts have arrived from Bresth all ready for bridging purposes. Great numbers of fresh troops are expected to-night.

PREPARING FOR A SIEGE. Abdul Kerim Pasha, Turkish commander-in-chief, yesterday informed the inhabitants of Retschuk, Varma, Schumala and Silitria that all persons who had not provisions for at least six months must quit within twelve days.

CAVALRY FRONT. A Russian telegram, dated Ezerow, May 27, says in a recent cavalry fight ten miles from Kara, the Russians lost 150 killed. The Turkish loss is not reported. No news has been received from the direction of Van or Osh.

FROM LONDON: Advice received here of a semi-official character, state that Russia, Germany and Austria have arrived at an understanding, and that the war in the East will be localized.

A TURKISH DEFEAT. Dispatches from St. Petersburg say the Russian claim to have defeated the Turks at Okpaz Heights in Caucasus.

THE SULTAN TO ABANDON. It is rumored from Vienna that Sultan Abdul Hamid will shortly abdicate. There are rumors from Constantinople of internal troubles. The ministerial crisis continues.

RUMORS TO CROSS THE DANUBE JUNE TEN. A Bucharest dispatch states that it is expected that the Russians will cross the Danube June 10.

THE SITUATION IN ASIA MIDWAY. A telegram from Tiflis says the Turks hold the roads through Caucasus from the Black Sea to Tiflis.

ROUND ABOUT.

—Dresden wants a flouring mill. —Smithina has a poultry association. —Shelton is on her muscle about rats. —Clinton is to have an opera house. —Bates county wants a narrow gauge railroad. —The rat law doesn't work well in Bates county. —Hog cholera is still prevalent in Saline. —The Adair county school teachers get \$12 a month. —Clark county to be specific—has 5,363 school children. —Jefferson City has some trouble about her school board. —The Selden-Insins have been entertaining the citizens of Clarksville. —A gray eagle, measuring four feet from tip to tip, was killed on Flat Creek Saturday. —Wheat and oats are both looking splendidly in Johnson, Pettit, Cooper and Saline counties. —A farmer in this county has a pet catamount, which he has trained to guard his hen-roost. —The Palmyra School Board met last week and reduced the assessment from 40 cents on the dollar to 25 cents. They have \$2,700 in the treasury. —An old man named John Fitz has been arrested and taken to Greenville to be tried for a murder he committed in Poplar Bluff seventeen or eighteen years ago. —It is rumored that Jas. Orr's trial has been postponed at Springfield. It is also rumored that the trial of Layton, at the same place, for the murder of Bion Mason has been continued. —Henry Ligon, a soldier of 1812, died on the 31st inst. in New Hope, at the ripe age of 85 years. He settled in Lincoln county in 1820. —The new temperance movement, known as the "Red Ribbon Movement," is taking Joplin and Webb City by storm. Over 300 have joined the club at Joplin, and about 75 at Webb City. —That woman is capable of high achievements and that in the average she is the equal of man there is not a particle of room for doubt.—E. "High achievements" been to the canon, have you?—Tribune. No; save Soldene's kicker. —The Springfield Leader says that there is a report afloat, that Albert Cox has made confession, implicating quite a number of citizens in Springfield, but there is no truth in it. It is purely sensational. —James M. Carr, of Vernon county, by mistake gave his little daughter, five years of age, morphine, thinking it quinine. The mistake was not discovered until it was too late, and she died in a few hours. —Joplin has a citizen fifty years of age who has never eaten a pound of meat of any description, and yet while milking recently, a cow kicked him about fifty feet. Talk about the gratitude of animals—it's all boasts. —Reports from nearly all the counties in the State of Missouri, represent spring wheat in good condition, but the chinch bug has appeared in a number of localities. The acreage in wheat is only about an average. —The Pilot Knob Iron Company has discharged all the men in its employ except about a dozen. The furnace is still and cold and no prospect of work being resumed. The Granite Quarry is also reported to be in the same condition. —It is reported that Mr. John Ferril, east of Miami about one mile, on the river, found the body of an unknown man last week that had been drowned and floated down the river, opposite his house in an eddy near the bank and lodged. It was buried near where it was found. —Jefferson City Tribune: On the night of the 23d of May, there was a large gray wolf killed by Messrs. Swift and Blocket, two and a half miles north of Centertown. After considerable hard fighting they overcame the beast. The farmer of that neighborhood have, for some time, been missing sheep, and can now account for their losses. No doubt there is a den of whelps near by. —A citizen of Wright county last week deposited with the county clerk \$7 rat scalps, on which he received a certificate entitling him to \$4.85, or five cents per scalp. The rats were all caught and scalped in about three hours by his five boys, with out any canine or feline assistance, and was not considered much of a day for rats, either. —The Ralls County Record says: A week ago the farmers were in despair; rain March-cold weather, and the ground water-soaked. Now we have a week of fine weather, and an immense lot of corn planted has been done, while many have finished. Of the corn planted in April, a great deal rotted in the ground, and has had to be replanted. —Dispatches from Kansas City state that the Missouri river is on a stand at that point, with eighteen feet, four inches of water. It is rising at St. Joe, Sioux City and other places. The Kaw River is very high; higher than has been known for a number of years, and is destroying valuable property in its course toward the Big Muddy. At Lawrence, Kan., the Big Muddy bridge and Delaware Mills have been swept away, and the A. T. & S. F. Road is badly damaged.

HIT AND BRIDLE.

The Fastest Time Ever Made on the Turf—Ten Broeck Takes the Ribbon Over the Louisville Course.

Louisville Courier-Journal 26th. Yesterday another splendid achievement for the Louisville Jockey Club. The attraction of Ten Broeck's race today proved potent, and the largest attendance ever beheld at the course was the result. There were perhaps eight thousand people on the grounds. In the grand stand were elegantly dressed ladies without number. The track had been carefully prepared, and the sun shone brightly, the weather was delightful, and everything conspired to make the day joyous and memorable.

TEN BROECK AGAINST TIME. The grand event of the track yesterday was Ten Broeck's mile dash against the fast time on record—1:41. It was this, more than anything else, which drew out the immense crowd that filled the grand stand and overflowed the grounds. Everybody was on a tip of expectation, and the excitement ran to fever-heat. In the pools the betting was almost even, but it inclined sufficiently toward one side to show that there were numbers of experienced betters who believed that the splendid Kentucky horse would fail of achieving the task which had been laid out for him. Surmise confidence was felt in.

TEN BROECK'S ABILITY. To beat the world in a race in which continued speed was the main requirement, but when it came to a mile dash his more prudent admirers preferred to wait for a precedent before scattering too freely their money on assurances of success. At a little after 3 o'clock Ten Broeck, ridden by William Walker, one of the most successful jockeys on the turf, stepped up the track past the judges' stand, and was greeted with loud applause. Early Light and St. Louis were with him, the former to the first half mile and the latter to the second, also made their appearance, and Early Light walked up alongside of.

THE MONARCH. The first start was a good one, and as the two passed the stand, with Ten Broeck a little ahead, the drum tapped, the starter cried go, and they went, the one as never a horse went before, and the other in a gallant attempt to perform the impossible task of keeping up. Past the first quarter they went, Ten Broeck increasing his lead and dashing with wonderful speed toward the half, where St. Louis was waiting to join him. Before he got there St. Louis started on the third quarter, and the phenomenon on seeing a horse ahead of him moved Harper's pet to a fresh.

BURST OF SPEED. As he stormed into the home stretch the excitement and enthusiasm increased. Kicked hands waved like handkerchiefs and ragged boys waved ragged hats. Loud shouts and congratulatory cheers and fair shouts swelled as though they would like to do the same if decorum were not such a tyrant, and amidst it all Ten Broeck darted across the line triumphantly, completing the distance in 1:39—two seconds earlier than the time he had started out to beat. It was an immitation of time and space in earnest.

The first quarter was finished in 1:31, half in 49, the three-quarters in 1:21, and the mile in 1:29, and J. R. Butler, Captain Cottrill and Col. R. H. Johnson were the time keepers, while Major Ben. Bruce, of Lexington, handled the flag. After the race, Ten Broeck was taken over to the Club-House and turned loose for the admiration of a large party who had gathered there, while Mr. Harper, his happy owner, was toasted and congratulated by a number of most prominent gentlemen of the State, who had gathered there to witness the triumph of Kentucky's greatest horse.

KIRKWOOD SEMINARY.

Baccalaureate and Graduating Exercises. Rev. Dr. J. M. Post will deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the Kirkwood Seminary Monday, June 4th, in the Presbyterian Church. Friday, June 8, the graduating exercises of a class of seventy-seven will take place in the Athenaeum.

This will close the sixteenth annual session of this institution, and after the long summer vacation, the seventeenth session will be opened the first Monday in September. During the summer vacation, any scholar wishing to take special branches of study, or to complete certain portions of the curriculum in order to join advanced classes for the following year, will have an opportunity for study with the principal, Miss Anna C. Speed.

A Girl's Heroism. The Granby Mirror relates the subjoined incident, which certainly exhibits in an admirable aspect the remarkable heroism of a young girl. The children of Judge Winchester were all at school and in getting home had to cross Hickory creek. Mr. Winchester sent a team for them, and the children jumping into the wagon, started for home. In crossing the stream, a sudden rush of water caught the wagon, it became uncoupled, and the bed and wheels started down stream in imminent danger of capsizing momentarily. A daughter of Mr. Winchester only twelve years old, comprehending the danger, coolly picked up each one of the little children and threw them out, while man caught them as they splashed in the water near the edge of the bank. After all had been rescued, she leaped from the treacherous craft, and was caught up by the willing hands on the bank, and in an instant the wagon capsized. The act was truly heroic. The horses were also saved, and the wrecked wagon recovered from the banks of the stream below, where it had drifted and lodged.

Knight of the Road. On last Saturday night while Mr. Wm. Gaines was traveling on the road between his home and that of Mr. Wm. Piper, a tramp jumped out from under the bridge across Finney's creek, and grappled hold of the reins of the horse Mr. G. was riding. The tramp demanded the horse, and swore he would take it. Mr. Gaines had a loaded pistol with him, which weapon he used to send the tramp over the head. The tramp let go the bridle reins and made for the brush, while Mr. Gaines made his way home.—Saline County Progress.

SOCIAL GATHERING.

Episcopal Church Festival—Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works.

Last evening the ladies of the Episcopal Church gave a strawberry festival at Smith's Hall, which was unusually well attended; and, in addition, or rather as an introduction and to give variety, the popular parlor entertainment known as "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works" was presented. In this entertainment living persons were attired in appropriate costumes, placed in position and made to represent wax figures, while Mrs. Jarley, a bonum and talkative old lady of fifty—the proprietress—described each figure in its turn. The variety of the entertainment was gotten up very hastily, it is understood, and without rehearsal; but was fairly presented. Some of the most beautiful young women in this portion of the State, arrayed in magnificent costumes and in the very bloom of youthful beauty, stood for some of the figures.

The figures represented in the Chamber of Beauty were as follows: Cleopatra—Miss Amelia Lyon. The Sleeping Beauty—Miss Virgie Tendale, with 'Celtic Handicrafts as Prince. Pricilla and John Alden—Miss Lou Barnes and Mr. F. Dunn. Rebecca and Rowena—Miss (Gibbie Betty, of Bonaville, and Miss Josie Moore. The Gracchi—Miss Lou James, Oscar Brown and Fred Morrill. The statues in the Chamber of History and Romance were as follows: Violante—Miss Nellie Johnson. The Italian Prima Donna—Miss Ella Lamy. Christopher Columbus—Russell Lemist. Alfred the Great—Harry Stryker. Imogene and Alonso the Brave—Miss Alice Rogers and Calvin Handcraft. Ophelia—Miss Cammie Thompson. Titania Fairy Queen—Miss Mattie Jackson. Juliet—Miss Laura Mitchell. Little Nell—Mrs. J. Minnie Schilling. A fine necklace was voted to the most popular child under five years of age, and resulted as follows: Gerie Jackson.....109 Rose Houston.....78 Bertha Grant.....53 Katie Brunson.....35

Gen. Miles Attacks and Routs an Indian Village. BIRMINGHAM, D. T., May 29.—Lieut. Alfred Fuller, just arrived by steamer Penina from Tongue river, gives the details of a fight with the Indians on May 7. Gen. Miles, with companies F, H, L and G, of the Second Cavalry and twenty-five mounted men of the Fifth infantry attacked an Indian village on Little Muddy Creek, ninety miles from the mouth of Tongue river, surprising and routing them. They pursued the "skins five miles over a rough country on foot. Fourteen dead Indians were counted upon the field, and many others are known to have been killed and wounded. Four hundred ponies and horses and fifty-four lodges with entire contents were taken. The cavalry found many new agency coats, saddles, guns, officers' clothes, etc., taken from the cavalry in the Custer fight. The land was Missouneous, led by Lane Deer. The command lost: Killed, C. Springer, Company C; Peter Lewis, Company H; John Marinade, Company F; Charles Geoksky, Company F. The wounded are: A. M. Fuller, shot through right shoulder; Private Greyer, left arm; R. Osborn, right arm; W. Jeffries, P. Ryan, left arm; Gilman, neck; Wm. Wilker, right thumb; Geo. Leonard, chin. Gen. Miles had a narrow escape from being shot by two Indians, who, under cover of friendly greeting, came near shooting him just before the engagement.

A Change of Venue. The Wright county Home-Talk records the death of Walter J. Mizell, under indictment for the murder of Samuel S. Ferguson, in 1872. Ferguson was mysteriously shot while plowing in his field, and Mizell's relations with him not being friendly, he was suspected of the murder. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but he could not be found. The ensuing grand jury found an indictment against him for murder. He was finally arrested, three years ago, in Texas, and taken back to Wright county for trial. He was admitted to bail, and the case was continued from term to term, he promptly appearing at each court to which his case was continued. But life seemed to him a burden and society had no charms. At length death claimed him and his venue has been changed to a tribunal higher than human judgment, and from which there is no appeal.

The Sodalita Journal. The first number of the Sodalita Journal, a new German paper published and edited by F. L. Wessel, has just reached the Bazo, indicating by its appearance and make up that it is a live, enterprising and successful newspaper. It meets a want long felt in Sodalita, and discloses that liberal patronage which is the ground work of success. The German population will be sure to find in the Journal a valuable and energetic auxiliary, and a faithful exponent of their ideas and views. The Bazo tenders its hearty congratulations and wishes the new venture success and high fortune.

Conductor Killed. A St. Joe dispatch says: Peter Sharp, formerly a conductor on the H. & St. Joe Road, and for the past year on the St. Joe & D. C. Road, was killed on the latter road at 4 o'clock this afternoon, 18 miles west of this city, two wheels of a tender passing over his body. He was much respected here. He leaves a wife in this city, having married eight months ago.

One of the Best Weeklies. J. West Goodwin is still moving his Bazo at Sodalita, and is one of the best Weekly papers on our exchange list.—Osmik Democrat.

Saturday's Picnic a Success. The school picnic last Saturday was a decided success, there being two cars well loaded. One hundred and twenty-four tickets were taken up on the return. The young folks would be pleased to have another just like it.

A LOVER'S DEVICE.

The Girl With a Hole in Her Stocking—A Disappointed Admirer of a Pretty Ankle—What a Young Man Saw.

It is perhaps no discredit to the average man that his heart goes out warmly to a pretty foot and a neatly tapered ankle. Nor is it strange that men will resort to a great many devices to procure a sight of those pretty female continuations. But the success of a ruse having these

does not always turn out as satisfactorily as the party had reason to expect. A case in point illustrates this fact. Last Sunday evening a couple of bewitching girls were promenading Ohio street with their sweethearts. The air was soft and balmy, and the glowing sunset had flung a purple coloring through the leafy trees, murmurous with the music that lovers always delight to hear. The girls were young and inexperienced—the youths were

FRESH AND ARDENT. They went up against each other as they slowly paced the sidewalk with the rapturous delight of mating turtle doves. What enchanting visions crossed their minds of little homes, just large enough for two, or two and a half to dwell in, it is no purpose of the reporter to say. But perhaps something of the kind was busy at their hearts, for the young lady's head—the foremost couple—would occasionally fall with a caressing motion on the shoulder of her escort and her red pointing lips would emit hot furnace like sighs, which, while perfumed like the gales of Araby the Blessed had a tendency to

SOOTH THE CHECKS. which bent toward them. Finally they approached an off-set in the sidewalk near where a parallel ditch narrow and deep, suggested the idea that he would tempt his sweet-heart to jump it. Alas! if the young lady had only known how that unlucky jump would dispel his dreams of love. But she was full of life and vivacity and the reaction from her recent susceptible condition had set the blood dancing through her veins with lightning like rapidity. "Jump!" of course she would. The young limbs were thrilling with excitement, and she bounded over the gutter with a leap as free and daring as a mottled raker. A nervous gust of wind lifted her skirt a little too high, and while the rounded ankle showed fair and plump, it disclosed as well, a stocking just the left bit soiled.

WITH A HOLE IN IT. Through the envious rent there was no glimpse of a foot like snow, but a brown and rusty skin such as Adonis might have worn when old Jupiter chased the Grecian nymph across the plain E-reads. With that vision passed away all the lover's dreams of happiness. He had expected to see an ankle so charming—so beautiful, so lovely, so perfect, so bewitching, so beautiful in its faultlessness, that the disappointment felt upon him like a

BANK OF COLD WATER. He declares the match is off, and that nothing in the world would induce him to marry a girl with a hole in her stocking through which he can catch glimpses of rusty feet. Perhaps he is right, but it will be a great blow to the young lady. GILMORE THE FRAUD. He puts in an Appearance at Nevada City, and a Warrant is Sent for His Arrest. It was reported here two days ago that Gilmore, whose eccentric peculiarities have been the occasion of more than one article in a newspaper, and who is wanted here for obtaining money under false pretences, had put in an appearance at Nevada City. As soon as it could be clearly ascertained that he was certainly there, a warrant for his arrest was sent out at the instance of Mrs. Irvin and an officer sent to Nevada TO SERVE IT. Whether or not he has been successful in getting his man is not yet known. It is to be hoped, however, that he has. The Ex-Turkish minister and diplomatic plenipotentiary is badly wanted in Sodalita. Once here, it may be fairly conceded that he will go upon NO MORE FOREIGN MISSIONS for several months to come. And it is really too bad; for Gilmore has such an infinity of cheek and boundless audacity that he ought to be preserved as a natural curiosity.

Fatal Casualty. The Bates County Record publishes the subjoined account of a fatal accident which recently occurred near Papiaville: About ten days ago, two boys, Charley Whittenback and James Lambson, went squirrel hunting in the timber above Papiaville. Each had a gun and when about two miles from town, Whittenback got tired and concluded to return home. One of the boys (we did not learn which) wanted to exchange guns and the other objected. A scuffle ensued and Whittenback's gun went off by the hammer's catching in his coat, inflicting a mortal wound on Lambson. He told Whittenback that he was killed and requested him to go for a wagon and take him home. Whittenback ran to town as quickly as he could, but when a party returned, he was dead, being already stiff. The charge took effect a little to one side and just above the groin.

As Lambson is dead, the account of the whole affair is as given by Whittenback, so far as he knows, there is no reason to doubt his statements. It is a sad affair and is an additional proof of the folly of being careless with firearms. A Bad Case. About 1 o'clock this evening a man walked along Third street and took a seat in the doorway of Capt. Gold's lumber yard office, and said he was "bad sick." The man said his name was W. S. Sherman, and that his home was at Evansville, Ind. He left home about two months ago, and since that time had been selling corn for Joplin, in the northern part of Pettis county. An undertaker happened along and asked him what sort of a coffin he desired when his breath went out of him. The sick man promptly answered—"Second hand." The bystanders laughed, when the sick man got up and staggered off toward Fourth street, muttering curses. Mr. Sherman was drunk. —Specie shipments Saturday, \$1,150,000, of which \$600,000 was gold coin.

SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

A Singular Case in the Circuit Court—Remarkable Conduct of a Husband—The Hardships and Trials of an Abandoned Wife—The Court Refuses to Untie the Hymeneal Knot.

For the last two days the Circuit court has been engaged in the trial of a suit for divorce, in which Joseph Robinson is plaintiff and Melissa Robertson, his wife, is defendant. It was concluded this afternoon by the Judge refusing to grant the divorce. The facts in the case briefly summarized are as follows: The parties have resided in this county for many years, and were married in 1874, three years ago. The husband was living with his parents and took his wife to live in the same house. From the first the Robinsons looked down upon the young wife and treated her with

WOMEN AND CHILDREN. Nevertheless she bore it quietly and entertained her husband to take her away. He had promised to build a home in the spring and after her child was born she remained with him that promise. He refused to listen to her, remarking that she would have to live in the house with his parents, if she lived with him. Finally his mother drove her out of the house, and refused to permit her to stay there any longer. She went to her father's and sent for her husband. He refused to come. She got neighbors to intercede with him, but to no avail.

REFUSED TO POVERTY. she went to work to support herself and child and did earn a support. In the meantime she frequently interceded with her husband, which were refused, and she went to him that she was ready and anxious to live with him—would go with him anywhere in the world, if he would only provide her with a home. This she was clearly entitled to, both as a wife and mother. So things ran along for two years. At the end of that time the husband sued for divorce on

THE GROUND OF DESERTION. Judge Wood refused to grant it. The fault he claimed was all on the side of the husband and not on the part of the wife. For no such causes as the plaintiff had been able to show would he dissolve the marriage bands. Following is a portion of the testimony: TESTIMONY OF THE DEFENDANT. I am the lawful wife of the Plaintiff. I left my husband on account of the ill treatment I received from my mother-in-law. She continually scolded me and never gave me a plank of wood while there. I left him on account of this treatment and that of my father-in-law, which was not quite so bad, though he treated me with scorn, and told me that my husband had disgraced himself by marrying me, and that I was not a better woman than a prostitute. My husband's mother often said she wished I was away; and at last, one morning, on the pretense of my having slipped some cider in the safe (which was not guilty of the deed) she told me to leave, and not to leave the crapping of my finger there, and I did so.

Mr. Beeson, brother of Defendant, now—I was asked by my sister, a few days after she left, to see her husband, and to do as he said to provide a home for her. I did so. When I saw him he was working on a house with others. I asked him to take a walk with me. He replied that if I had anything to say for me, I could say it there. I asked him if he knew that my sister meant to leave him. He said he didn't know that she did. I asked him if he wanted her to come back. He replied that she could do as she pleased about it. I asked him if he couldn't provide a home other than with his father-in-law. He said he would not.

Testimony of Mrs. Beeson—I went with Defendant to her father-in-law's after her clothes, where I saw the old lady. I asked her if it was true that she had driven Melissa away from her husband. She said that she did, etc. DEFENDANT'S TESTIMONY. I carried a letter from defendant to plaintiff. She gave me a letter and asked me to take it to Mr. Robinson and read it to him. I did so. He didn't read it in my presence—didn't make any reply. I don't know what was in it. I said Mr. Robinson was together, and overtook defendant. Plaintiff got off and asked her to ride and she took a seat beside me—rode about half a mile. When she got out she said, "Joe, come and see me." He said "You know I will do what I say I will do. I don't think he ever went to see her. I don't know of defendant ever having brought a suit for divorce.

MRS. ROBERTSON. the defendant, said: I didn't bring suit for divorce, but brought one for maintenance.—I dismissed suit and paid cost. JERRY BEESER testified as follows: I knew the parties to the action. I was at the house of Hardin Robertson while they lived there together. It was sometime in October, after the child was born. I was there when the defendant left. Don't know anything about the conversation.—I was working on the house. I lodged and eat there. She didn't eat at the table with us—never saw her any more, except in kitchen. I never heard any one say anything to her, nor her to them. She would go on with her work while we were eating.

MRS. ELIZABETH BELL: I am acquainted with Plaintiff and Defendant. I recollect when Jerry Beeson came over to our house after her. Joe Robertson and his brother-in-law, Jan. Merrill, came to our house after her. She said she was going out to talk to him, and open the gate. She went out and opened the gate. Jan. Merrill was on the ground. She asked Joe Robertson to get down and talk to him. Said he didn't have time. Joe Merrill said he did. He went there on another occasion with Plaintiff and Defendant. He saw her. Merrill told her she was a liar and it could be proved. Plaintiff didn't speak to her or child. She manifested a desire to live with him and frequently talked about it with them in her own way.

Playing Elephant. It is related of Eugene Field, that one day last summer he went up to Omaha from St. Joseph, and on the train was a lady and her little boy, who were returning home from witnessing a circus performance in town. The child had been particularly interested in the elephant, and his large, fan-like ears was a source of increasing wonder. Eugene had taken a seat right in front of the little fellow, and was thinking of cultivating a brief acquaintance with the mother, who was young and pretty, when he was startled by the whisper: "Mamma, is that gentleman playing elephant?" "What gentleman, my son?" "Why, that one right in front of us." "No, certainly not—that makes you a very good idea." "Why, look at his ears, mamma—they are just like the elephant's, but his nose isn't quite as long as the one the elephant has." "Mr. Field had smiled and impressive business in another case.

A CUNNING ROGUE.

He Deceives a Liberty Lawyer with Hopes of Hidden Treasure, and Breaks His Shackles in an Effort for Liberty.

One of the boldest strikes ever made for liberty was made by a negro from Clay county. He is a rough, heavy athlete, about 30 years of age, and has just been sentenced to the Missouri State penitentiary for a period of three years. Yesterday he came over the river in charge of the Sheriff of Clay county, and as the train for the East on the Missouri Pacific would not leave until 5 o'clock, it became necessary to hold the convict in jail from 10 until 4:30. He was placed in the city calaboose. There came over with the darkey a young lawyer from Liberty, who had defended him in his late trial. He had assured his legal adviser that he had \$500 buried in the vicinity of Kennedy's ice house, in the eastern portion of the city, and promised to give it up to him if he would accompany him to Kansas City. On arriving in this city the convict accompanied by Lawyer Burroughs, Capt. Malloy, of the M. P. police force, started forth in an express wagon, and the convict was set to work to dig. He worked awhile and then gave up the job and all returned to the Court House, where the convict went to jail, while the captain of the police and the disgusted attorney went across the street. The strangest part of the story is yet to be told. When the negro was placed in the calaboose his hands were handcuffed together with patent handcuffs and his feet were manacled with shackles a half an inch in thickness. When the door was opened to take him forth he was discovered free from restraint, with all his chains broken—literally broken—not cut, lying all of them of the latest patent, and best of iron—a marvel and a mystery. The convict had no tools and there was not the least sign of a file upon the irons. They were broken squarely in two by mere physical strength. It will require extraordinary watching to keep that convict in the Pen for three years.

THE ESCAPE. The Fort Scott Monitor says: Mr. John Emmert, who is well known to our citizens as a gentleman whose statement can be relied upon, has for some time been convinced that mineral was to be found in the neighborhood of this city. Yesterday he made some explorations three or four miles north of here, and found silver-bearing quartz in considerable quantities. He declines at present to reveal the secrets of his treasure house, but believes he has found something that will pay to develop. He brought in some of the quartz, and parties who have examined it pronounce it as rich as that of Colorado.

SILVER.

A Mine Within Two Miles of Fort Scott. The Fort Scott Monitor says: Mr. John Emmert, who is well known to our citizens as a gentleman whose statement can be relied upon, has for some time been convinced that mineral was to be found in the neighborhood of this city. Yesterday he made some explorations three or four miles north of here, and found silver-bearing quartz in considerable quantities. He declines at present to reveal the secrets of his treasure house, but believes he has found something that will pay to develop. He brought in some of the quartz, and parties who have examined it pronounce it as rich as that of Colorado.

Condensed Telegrams. —Sixteen thousand soldiers will be sent to Cuba the coming autumn from Spain. —The Russian General Prince Tschelohoff, who was wounded at Ardahan, is dead. —It is now claimed by the Turks that the Russian lost 6,000 men in the capture of Ardahan. —Ex-President Grant and party reached Queenstown yesterday, and left for Liverpool last night. All well. —A cable telegram announces the death at Wentworth of Don Ramon Cabrera, formerly a famous Carlist chieftain. —C. Y. Tiffany, an ex-railroad conductor, cut his throat and bled to death at the station house at Omaha, last night. —The glass factory of J. & A. J. Narra, Cincinnati, O., was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Total loss about \$100,000, partially insured. —A Washington special says Ben Butler will settle in a Colorado town, turn sheep farmer, and go to Congress as a Senator in the Continental State. —Gen. F. O. C. Ord is in Washington for the purpose of having an interview with Gen. Sherman on the management of affairs along the Rio Grande river. —The Youngtown, O., rolling mill was burned last night, and 300 men are thrown out of employment. The mill cost \$100,000, and was insured for \$33,000. —Negotiations for the release of Bon Tweed are still in abeyance, and the prospects do not seem flattering for his leaving his present quarters in Ludlow Street Jail for some time yet. —Three steamers sailed from New York for Europe yesterday. All had full cargoes, and the demand was so great that some freight had to lay over. Rates have advanced fully two per cent.

Preparations are being made by the ordinance bureau of the war department to close up the national armories and workshops after July 1st, there being no appropriation to continue work. Six hundred mechanics will be thrown out of employment by the execution of this order.

A Speck of War. A speck of war was visible on East Third street, last evening, at the Smith foundry, between an employe of that company and the proprietor of his boarding house. It is a long story about their difficulties and one in which the public has no particular interest, but inasmuch as the contestants come to blows and blood flowed, it is in order to relate that part of it.

The company pay off its employes on Monday evening, and as the delinquent boarder drew his pay, the boarding house keeper watched for the money and did get a good end of the roll. A quick and decisive blow with some sort of a missile from the hand of the employe brought the man to the ground, which made him release his hold on the money. A general fight ensued, in which several persons—friends on both sides participated. The whole trouble only lasted a few minutes and the belligerents were parted and each went his way. The result of the fight was that the boarding house man was probably never what money was due him. It is to be regretted that the difficulty occurred, as both have their friends and both have a story and both think that they are right. No arrest made.

SCALPERS SCALPED.

Wholesale Raid on a Railroad Ticket Office—The Irregular Offices Badly Burned.

From the Kansas City Times. A serious and rather extensive robbery was effected some time last week in the ticket office of Quincy and Kirksville. The discovery was made by a ticket broker in this city named Henry Miller, who telegraphed to Quincy for information, saying that some tickets for New York, Washington and other eastern points were being offered for sale under suspicious circumstances. An examination into the matter developed the fact that a large number of coupon tickets for all parts of the country had been stolen from the railroad office at Quincy or Kirksville. These tickets were issued by the Quincy, Missouri & Pacific Railroad, a small line of railroad, running northwest from Quincy. The ticket agent at Quincy telegraphed on Monday to the Kansas City Police Department, and Detective McKnight was at once put on the trail. He was too late, however, to catch the parties. He found that they had been at the Burman Hotel for one or two days. They had succeeded during their stay in this city in selling a large number of these stolen tickets. They were selling New York tickets for \$10 each, and more persons purchased them than are willing to acknowledge to the fact. The detective found five or six places where the people had purchased these tickets—as they supposed at a bargain. Only one or two were willing to own up to the fact that they had been bitten by the sharpers. It is estimated that those two thieves had in their possession thirty or forty tickets for various parts of the country, but as the theft has been discovered and conductors are notified, they will be worthless. They are stamped by a counterfeit stamp and can be easily detected. How they were stolen and the number taken is not known at present. It is thought, however, that the two men who were seen here in Kansas City were only a portion of a well organized gang, a portion of which is at work in the Northwest, at Omaha and St. Joseph. The ticket "scalpers" of Kansas City were badly burned by these two sharpers, and had it not been for Mr. Miller more would have been sold. This is the second time within a few months that Miller's ticket office has turned up a lot of stolen tickets and the police are on the trail and will soon land the guilty parties in the affair.

A RATTY SUBJECT. This is the time of year when the prudent house-holder takes care that his chimneys are in order for the spring rains. A neglect of this necessary precaution may possibly entail very unpleasant consequences. An instance has just occurred in South Dakota, which is given to the public in the hope that it will render impressive the admonition, "Look to your chimneys." A gentleman for several days had felt when drinking water from his cistern that he was being choked.

HAIR ON HIS TONGUE. Those who have had the experience brought by a sense of debauch, will know that this is not a pleasant feeling. For several days he was unable to account for it, until finally his wife complained of a similar sensation, and then the children took it. "It must be something in the water—let's open the cistern and have it cleaned," suggested the lady. "Very good, I will see to it to-morrow." And he did!