

THE OLD TOBACCO KING.

Some Facts About Old John Anderson, Whose Will Has Set Aside.

New York, June 13.—Old John Solace Tobacco Anderson's money and career are before the courts again. He was a funny fellow, who, besides enjoying the glamour of a tremendous fortune, lived nearly fifty years with the shadow of the Mary Rogers murder hanging over him.

He had just moved in and wouldn't be retied in a week. He had an idea that every relation waited impatiently for his death, and that several of them would help him to it if they only had the opportunity. After he had got to be a very rich man, which must have been thirty years ago, he visited habitually a queer sort of place at Prince street and Broadway, kept by a little consumptive man named Jimmy Connor, who had been an Irish comedian in small towns with the plays which Barney Williams and Billy Florence presented in New York.

One of Anderson's daughters married the celebrated Tweed ring judge, George Barnard. He was a tall, sallow, satanic man, full of dyspepsia and misery, and Anderson and he had many a fight. One evening the Judge took two ladies to his house in Twenty-second street to show them his really wonderful collection of precious stones. Barnard had been a widower some time, but Anderson used to drop in to see his grandchildren. He turned up that evening and the ladies withdrew to the parlor as he entered the library, in which the jewels were spread out.

Accused of Assault.

Schenectady, June 13.—Josiah Warner, a Glenville farmer, not quite nineteen years old, was held for the Grand Jury Saturday on a charge of assaulting Bertha Ferguson, a pretty girl of thirteen years. Her father is William Ferguson, a neighbor of Warner. The girl says that the assault was committed in a dense woods through which she had to pass on her way to school. After she had told her story to her father he demanded, it is said, of Warner \$200 in settlement of the wrong to his daughter, but, after some dickering, accepted a nine month's note for half that amount, indorsed by Warner's father and mother. The matter was brought to the attention of District-Attorney Vedder, who caused Warner's arrest yesterday. Warner says that he intended to assault the girl, but did not. There is talk of arresting Ferguson on the charge of compounding felony. Warner has been married only eight months.

Caught by His Own Detective.

Springfield, O., June 13.—A special gives particulars of a sensation at Troy, Miami County. For several weeks young girls of the best families of that town have been receiving shockingly obscene letters through the mails. The parents of the girls secured a detective to work up the case, who to-day succeeded in locating the criminal, who proved to be Sherman Kerr, one of the men who had hired the detective. Kerr confessed, but was not arrested. It is expected he will be prosecuted by the parents of the girls.

An Inventor Has His Head Cut Off.

Utica, N. Y., June 14.—Warren B. Sherman, aged fifty-five years, of Oneida N. Y., the inventor of a patent automatic railroad signal, was run down by a cheese train near the central road house in this city at noon to-day and had his head cut off. Conductor Benjamin Blackburn, of Schenectady, who was in charge of a freight train, with others, was examining the invention at the time of the accident. Blackburn's left leg was cut off at the knee and he is now in the hospital in a critical condition. Sherman's signal had just been adopted by the company.

A Murderous Knife.

Utica, June 12.—Coroner Jones, of this city, began an inquest Saturday as to the death of Johanna Rosa Cross, who was killed near Boonville by Clement Arthur Day, with whom she had been living.

Day's father testified that the murdered woman wanted to go to her mother's, about four miles from Rome, and his son opposed her going, fearing that she would not return to him. Eleven cuts were found on his body, one of which had penetrated his heart and another the abdomen, the murderer having continued slashing after his victim had fallen to the ground. The knife was recovered from the sluiceway, where Day had thrown it. It is an ordinary butcher knife with a blade five inches long, worn narrow and sharp-pointed by long use. Day said he could not live without Johanna, and that she had rather die than to go home to her mother; that they resolved to take laudanum and die together; that the laudanum could not be found, so he killed her and intended to drown himself. Day says that when he threw the body into the canal it would not sink because she had a rubber cloak on.

The father of Day saw the killing. He was about twenty-five feet distant. He says that when his son stabbed her the first time, in the breast, she screamed, and he held her with his left hand while he stabbed her three or four times with the knife held in his right hand. Day is a widower. He seemed unconcerned but at last he broke down and cried. He was indicted by the Grand Jury. He pleaded not guilty, and was brought to the Utica jail.

WHERE IS MR. M'MANUS?

His Friends Anxiously Searching for Him and His \$60,000.

New York June 15.—The friends of Thomas B. McManus, the wealthy real-estate owner of No. 321 West Twenty-first street, who has not been seen since last Wednesday, have received no word of his whereabouts. He left home, where he lived with his wife, early Wednesday morning, but said nothing as to his intentions. It has since been learned that he stored a trunk full of clothing and miscellaneous articles about a week ago in a Thirty-fourth street store-house. It is also known that McManus had disposed of considerable of his real estate, estimated at about \$60,000, but it is not yet known whether he had this money or any part of it on his person when he left home.

McManus was too ill yesterday to be seen, and Lawyer Lippman, who lives in the same house, said he did not know what bank McManus did business and could not say whether he had drawn on his account or not. This will be found out to-day. McManus had no bad habits, lived happily with his wife, and so far as known, had not been speculating. It is possible that the idea of going to Ireland, where he has relatives, suddenly struck him and that he acted on it, but his name does not appear on the outgoing passenger lists since Wednesday. His brother-in-law, Mr. Clinton, of Poughkeepsie, is in town engaged in the search. A general alarm for McManus has been sent out from police headquarters.

Strikers Riotous

Cleveland, O., June 15.—The strike on the ore docks of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad culminated in a riot yesterday afternoon. About a month ago the men who load ore into cars at the docks, struck for \$2 a day, an advance of 25c. Since then their places have been filled by colored men from the South and foreigners brought here from Chicago. For a fortnight the workmen have been given police protection, as the strikers, who are Irish, have threatened to drive them out of town.

This afternoon, George Vactor, a colored porter at the Central Depot, took Supt. O'Brien, of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio road, his dinner to the docks. The strikers, who had congregated in large numbers, attacked him and, knocking him down, beat him in a terrible manner, and would have killed him had they not been driven away by the police. At the same time, John Mannion, living on Division street, started home to dinner. He is unloading ore from the vessels and is not a striker nor a "scab." He was assaulted just the same, however, and had his leg broken. The police called for assistance and a patrol wagon dashed to the scene and the officers dispersed the mob. The railroad company, seeing that they would have to act quick to prevent a bloody scene, loaded their important colored men into a train, and, amidst a shower of brick and ore, steamed away to the suburbs. John Joyce, one of the men who assaulted Vactor, has been arrested.

Did Sletzer Do It?

Vinita, I. T., June 15.—Deputy United States Marshall I. S. Bell has in custody at this place a man believed to be Joe Sletzer, who is wanted to answer for murdering the Mahoney boys in the Cherokee Nation in February 1886. Pat McCarty was convicted of this crime and hanged at Fort Smith some months ago, and it has always been known that two men committed the double murder. The prisoner claims his name is Ed Nichols, and says that at the time the murder was committed he was working on the railroad at Aledo, Texas, and was turned over to the officer here by George W. Todd, a detective, who has had him for about two weeks. Nichols, or Sletzer, came to Eureka in a box car, a tramp and was taken in on the description sent out by the United States authorities. His identity has been partially abolished, and when complete he will go to Fort Smith for trial.

Notice!

SEDALIA, Mo., April 27, 1887. The annual meeting of stockholders of the Sedalia, Warsaw & Southern Railway Company, will be held at the office of said company, at Sedalia, Mo., on Monday, June 6, 1887, for the election of directors and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. GEO. C. SMITH, JAY GOULD, Secretary. President.

NO BAIL FOR CLARKE.

He Will Remain in the Plain-field Jail on the Charge of Abducting His Daughter.

Plainfield, N. J., June 14.—John Clarke of New York, who was arrested Sunday night for attempting to abduct his child, Isabella, was last night committed to the county jail in default of \$250 bail. The little one kept near his cell door all day and begged piteously to have her father released. Clarke stoutly maintained that he is the father of Isabella and that he has provided for her since her birth. "This thing is killing me," said he. "The best part of my life has been wrecked because of this innocent little one, but I am willing to sacrifice the rest of it for her sake."

The chief of police went to New York to-day, but was unable to obtain bail for Clarke. Mrs. Downey was first married in Ireland to Alexander Griffin, and eight years afterwards they came to this country. Clarke boarded with them in New York and says Mrs. Griffin had four children of which he was the father. Three of them died and Griffin died in the reception hospital of a stroke in August, 1880. Three years after she married William Downey, and they have lived in Plainfield fourteen months.

Mrs. Downey claims that she made several attempts to get possession of the child, but was repulsed, and on one occasion was assaulted with a club by Clarke and his sister. Clarke she says, threatened to shoot her if she did not marry him. A lawyer named McClennan, of New York, advised her to quietly take the child to her home in Plainfield. Isabella refused to own Mrs. Downey as her mother, and this afternoon she was taken to the Children's Home, where she will remain until the Court of Chancery decides which parent shall secure possession of her. Mrs. Downey says she is ready to prove that Clarke has no claim on the child.

Only a Tramp, But He Had \$150,000.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 14.—In overhauling some old paper in the office of the Board of County Commissioners at the Court-House to-day, documents having a face value of about \$150,000 were unearthed. The papers bore the signature of Lovell Gore, and their perusal calls to mind the mysterious death of a man of that name, in this county about five years ago. In the summer of 1882 a dirty, unkempt and ragged stranger made his appearance and encamped by the roadside, where he ate a frugal meal begged from a neighboring farm-house. The next morning the old man was found unconscious and almost dead from an assault which had been made upon him during the night, while his clothing and the wagon had evidently been searched by some one having knowledge of valuables in his possession. The old man died in a few hours. Sewed in his coat were found several letters and papers, but these were subjected to a very superficial examination, and were then sent to this city, where they were tossed into a pigeon-hole at the Court-House. To-day's examination of these papers showed them to consist of promissory notes, bonds, deeds to Vermont land and other evidences of wealth to the aggregate amount above stated.

MISSING WITH A FORTUNE.

Thomas B. McManus Mysteriously Disappears After Selling His Property.

New York, June 14.—W. L. Lippmann, a lawyer residing at No. 321 West Twenty-eighth street, last night called at police headquarters and reported the disappearance of Thomas B. McManus, a wealthy real estate dealer, living in the same house. Mr. Lippmann, who claims to be counsel for Mrs. McManus, said that the missing man had been for several weeks past disposing of his property. When last seen, Wednesday, he was supposed to have between \$60,000 and \$70,000 in his possession. On that day, also, it was discovered he had packed a traveling trunk with some of his best apparel and a fowling piece and had it removed from the house. As he had said nothing to his wife about making a trip, she did not think anything serious about the circumstance until he failed to come home that night or next day. Then a search was instituted among all their relatives and acquaintances, but all in vain.

LABOR NOTES.

The carpet manufacturers could turn out much larger quantities if the market called for it. The Southern cotton mills are all sold up to the looms, and the stock of goods is the lightest we have had for several years. Three Ontario weavers have invented a process for weaving clothes of mixed materials so that they shall be inseparably woven, showing one surface of hemp or jute, and the other of cotton or wool. The striking car-loaders at the ore docks of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad were out in force yesterday morning, and drove the colored men who were at work into cars, which were immediately pulled to a small town just without the city. The strikers then visited the docks of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company, the Valley Railroad Company and the Cleveland Rolling-mill Company, and induced the men at work there to join them. No violence was offered and no damage done to property. Dock-hands all along the river are now out, and the police are afraid that there will be a collision some night.

Won't Wear His Coat.

Shenandoah, Pa., June 15.—Jack Show, a noted Republican politician, of Shamokin, visited this city to-day and attracted much attention by strolling along the streets coatless. During the Blaine-Cleveland campaign he worked hard for his defeat, he exclaims, "I'll never wear a coat while a Democratic President occupies the White House." He has kept his promise. He has just returned from a trip to Scotland, which trip he also made coatless. In winter he dons two or three suits of underclothing and is thus enabled to withstand the cold.

Wool Wool Wool Wool.

Highest price paid for wool at Sedalia. Woolen Mills see us before you sell their store in on the Corner Second and Oage streets where they have a full stock of groceries and barrel salt by the car load also a large stock of home manufactured woolen goods at manufacturers prices.

Knights of Labor Not Wanted.

Charleston, S. C., June 13.—Serious trouble has begun between President Barber, of the Fishing Creek Factory, in Chester County, and his operatives. This factory is one of the most prosperous in the south. It regularly pays its stockholders 7 per cent annually, besides adding largely to its surplus funds. Several days ago an Assembly of the Knights of Labor was organized among the operatives. As soon as the president heard this he ordered it to be dissolved or leave the mill. Over forty operatives refused to withdraw from the Knights. President Barber is at Chester making arrangements to have the Knights ejected from the cottages now occupied by them and owned by the factory. Further trouble is apprehended.

READY FOR ARGUMENTS.

The Evidence in the Train Wreck Trial All In—An Alibi.

Paola, Kan., June 16.—Tuesday night's session of the circuit court in the train wreckers' trial, the time was taken up with the examination of M. L. Parker. On his direct examination he testified that he was acquainted with the condition of the track at the place where the wreck occurred, as he had walked or ridden over it every day for eight years previous. He had noticed that there were several rotten ties nearly all bad. The surface of the road bed was quite uneven, and he had noticed a wavering, tottering motion on the cars. In going over this place he saw on the morning of the wreck a lot of loose spikes, some out. He thought that the average rate of speed in going over this curve was fifteen miles an hour. He arrived at the scene of the wreck at 6:30 on that morning, and noticed that the road bed for a distance of three rails had shoved out toward the river. He saw three rails lying back of the engine. One was broken and two were bent. One piece of the broken rail was fastened to a bent rail by a pair of fish plates. He thought the engine had left the track three feet north of the broken rail and concluded that it was the spreading of the rails that had caused the engine to leave the track.

Elias Beck being recalled stated that he went up the river in a boat about 7 o'clock the morning of the wreck and saw no clawbar sticking out of the mud. This morning J. Feeney testified that he had stayed at the switchmen's meeting until 10:30 the night of the wreck. Jack and Mike Leary were at the meeting, and the last ones he saw were the Leary boys. After the meeting adjourned he started for the Knights of Labor hall and the Leary boys started for home. When he arrived at the Knights of Labor hall he did not see Lloyd or Newport, but saw George Hamilton, William Vossen and several others. About 11 o'clock Lloyd and Newport entered the hall. He went to get a drink at the saloon and when he got back to the hall the last time it was about 12 o'clock. Vossen had gone but Lloyd and Newport were still there. He stayed there until 3:30 a. m., when he left for home. At the time he left Hamilton, Lloyd, Newport, Monahan and other persons were still at the hall. On cross-examination he testified that Hamilton was chairman of the executive board during the strike, and gave all the information in relation to the strike and the state of affairs at other points. He heard of the wreck the morning of the 26th at the Knights of Labor hall. He saw Lloyd and Hamilton at the hall and recognized the wig that Hamilton brought to the hall. He saw one or two pistol at the hall and knew one of them was Hamilton's. He saw Hamilton have on a rubber coat that night.

Yesterday afternoon Lloyd gave his testimony, which was afterwards frequently rebutted by the state. The taking of evidence was then closed. All the witnesses who testified in behalf of the defense to-day stated that the defendant was in the Knights of Labor hall all night when the wreck occurred. It was rather a difficult matter for Judge Hindman to preserve order among the counsel.

TO EXONERATE DEMAREST.

The Directresses of the New York Orphan Asylum to Hold an Investigation.

New York June 16.—The Board of Directors of the New York Orphan Asylum yesterday made an investigation of the charges of cruelty against Supt. Demarest, as set forth by the children and others in The World of Sunday. There were present Mrs. Jonathan O'Dell, First Directress of the asylum; Miss Belle Mathews, Mrs. Woolsey Rogers, Miss Janet T. Sherman, Miss S. A. Coghill, Mrs. J. McLean Hildt, Mrs. Edward Mitchell, Mrs. C. Nourse, Mrs. F. W. Downer and Mrs. E. Le Roy Satterlee. Miss Julia Carbon, who is employed as a seamstress, said she had worked at the asylum four years, and that during that time she had never known of any case of extreme punishment. She saw a good deal of the boys, but they never complained of being whipped. She never heard of any child being hit across the face with a strap, but she once saw a mark on the face of a boy named Vass. She never heard a child say anything against the Superintendent. Miss Marie A. Berner, a teacher of the younger boys, gave similar testimony. The teachers, she said, are not allowed to inflict corporal punishment. She believed that Mr. Knight, the discharged caretaker exercised a bad influence over the boys, as he taught them, by example, to call her "Berner" and the Superintendent "Demarest," without the prefix of Miss or Mr. Statements were also taken from Miss Sarah E. Battelle, teacher of the big boys, and Mary L. Sheldon, teacher of the big girls. Both denied that there was any cruelty practiced on the children. Miss Annie Scott is the "sick-nurse" at the asylum, and it is a part of her duty to bandage up bruises and put sticking-plaster on cuts. She said the nearest she had known of a case of severe punishment was when a boy, named Henry Lesher, was brought in to have sticking-plaster applied. As she understood matters, he had been wrestling and fooling with ex-Caretaker Knight. They began in fun, but the boy hurt Knight and the caretaker lost his temper and stamped on his face. Robert Morrison, or ten years an engineer at the asylum, said that the boys were more restless and dissatisfied now than he had known them before. It generally came on in streaks. They went about and called their playroom a prison and even marked it on the windows. Mr. Morrison said that when he read in The World about the boys calling Mr. Demarest the "bull-dog" he inquired of one boy if it were true. He was told that the boys had been in the habit of calling the Superintendent bad names among themselves. In relation to extreme punishment, Mr. Morrison said he did not know of an instance where it had been inflicted by Supt. Demarest. He had heard of the story of whipping all the boys in the dormitory. He had seen the wound on the boy's face and had understood that it was made by Knight. The boy, who has since left the asylum and gone West, told him that Knight knocked him down and stamped on him. The strap and the bell-rope mentioned as the instruments of punishment used by the Superintendent were inquired into. The strap is of leather, about ten inches long by a half inch wide. The bell-rope is a leather cord as big around as a man's finger. The strap, Mr. Demarest says, he commonly uses. In regard to the bell-rope, he says he heard that Knight used it on a boy one day, and so he took it into his office to get it out of his way. He did not remember ever having used it to punish a boy. Superintendent Demarest further said: "The boy Lesher, who, it now turns out, was injured by Knight, I questioned myself with reference to the wounds on his face. He told me he got them by a fall. There was a boy named Quinn, whom I struck in the face by accident. He's here yet. I was taking the place of a caretaker one day and he was disobedient. I went to hit him on the shoulder and he ducked his head sideways and caught it on the face. I didn't know that it left a mark. That is the only boy I ever struck in the face."

I Owe My Life.

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I could not move! I shriek! From 22 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did no good, I did not expect to live more than five months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a rooster, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life. R. FITZPATRICK. Dublin, June 6, '86. CHAPTER II. "Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1886.—Gentlemen,—I suffered with attacks of sick headache. Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters. "The first bottle. "Nearly cured me;" "The second made me as well and strong as when a child. "And I had been so to this day." My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious "Kidney, liver and urinary complaint. "Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—"Incurable!" Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the "Lives of eight persons" In my neighborhood that have been saved by your Bitters. And many more are using them with great benefit. They almost do miracles!" MRS. E. D. SLACK. HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know HOW TO GET WELL.—Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water. All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has worked a miracle in my case, otherwise I would have been now in my grave. J. W. MOREY. Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1884.

I Write This

Taken of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism! For nearly seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good. Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and I surprised I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope you may have abundant success in this great and valuable medicine. Anyone wishing to know more about my cure, can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1163 16th street, Wash. D. C.

A Marriage Boom.

"It beats the world," remarked the clerk of the Grand Hotel yesterday to a reporter, "how many people are getting married these days. The woods are full of blushing brides and happy grooms. "For quite a while now young married couples have been flocking in here from all the towns outside. In all my experience I never knew of such a heavy business. Night before last we had six couples. Last night we had four, and we have four more couples already to-day, and the day is not half over yet." "How about the bridal chamber, or have you enough of them to supply all comers?" was asked. "That's all nonsense. Most people think the bridal chamber, so called, consists of a separate and distinct room, or suit of rooms, lavishly furnished and set aside especially for newly-married couples. This is an error. Any good hotel has numbers of good rooms, and the happy people are simply accorded these. They all look like bridal chambers to them—like palaces, and as a rule the groom is only to glad to pay the biggest price you can name. But that's all there is in it—simply get a good suit of rooms, that's all."

One Insane Brother Dies.

New York, June 16.—George Hurd died at the Long Island Home, in Amityville, yesterday morning, of paresis. He was forty years old, and had been insane for fifteen years. There are three other brothers in the same retreat. They are Charles, Walter and Schuyler Hurd. The latter, who is the youngest, is twenty-six, and is suffering from melancholia. The other two are afflicted with chronic insanity. All the cases are incurable. The patients are the sons of the late Judge Hurd, of Geneva, N. Y., who left an ample fortune to provide for their care. Their cases have attracted widespread attention in the medical fraternity. Their insanity is unaccountable. Their family has been traced back 250 years. Dr. Elton N. Carpenter, Superintendent of the home, said yesterday, and no trace of insanity can be found. George and Charles were college graduates, and their insanity was at first attributed to overstudy. Judge Hurd gave his third son, Walter, an academic education only, but it did not prevent him from becoming a victim to the malady. The fourth son, Charles, was given a simple, common-school education. He married, which none of the others did, and two years after that event he lost his senses. Charles is in perfect bodily health. He reads, plays ball and has a thoroughly good time. Walter is reserved and spends most of his time pacing the hall. Schuyler destroys his clothing, but is not otherwise violent. He has been insane for six years, and Charles and Walter for twelve years.

Typoid, Scarlet and Yellow Fevers, Measles, Diphtheria, Small-pox, Cholera, etc.

Darby's Prophylactic Fluid will destroy the infection of all fevers and all contagious and infectious diseases. Will keep the atmosphere of any sick-room pure and wholesome, absorbing and destroying unhealthy effluvia and contagion resulting therefrom. Will neutralize any bad smell whatever, not by disguising it, but by destroying it. Use Darby's Prophylactic Fluid in every sick-room.

W. D. STEELE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SEDALIA, MISSOURI.

TO EXONERATE DEMAREST.

The Directresses of the New York Orphan Asylum to Hold an Investigation.

New York June 16.—The Board of Directors of the New York Orphan Asylum yesterday made an investigation of the charges of cruelty against Supt. Demarest, as set forth by the children and others in The World of Sunday. There were present Mrs. Jonathan O'Dell, First Directress of the asylum; Miss Belle Mathews, Mrs. Woolsey Rogers, Miss Janet T. Sherman, Miss S. A. Coghill, Mrs. J. McLean Hildt, Mrs. Edward Mitchell, Mrs. C. Nourse, Mrs. F. W. Downer and Mrs. E. Le Roy Satterlee. Miss Julia Carbon, who is employed as a seamstress, said she had worked at the asylum four years, and that during that time she had never known of any case of extreme punishment. She saw a good deal of the boys, but they never complained of being whipped. She never heard of any child being hit across the face with a strap, but she once saw a mark on the face of a boy named Vass. She never heard a child say anything against the Superintendent. Miss Marie A. Berner, a teacher of the younger boys, gave similar testimony. The teachers, she said, are not allowed to inflict corporal punishment. She believed that Mr. Knight, the discharged caretaker exercised a bad influence over the boys, as he taught them, by example, to call her "Berner" and the Superintendent "Demarest," without the prefix of Miss or Mr. Statements were also taken from Miss Sarah E. Battelle, teacher of the big boys, and Mary L. Sheldon, teacher of the big girls. Both denied that there was any cruelty practiced on the children. Miss Annie Scott is the "sick-nurse" at the asylum, and it is a part of her duty to bandage up bruises and put sticking-plaster on cuts. She said the nearest she had known of a case of severe punishment was when a boy, named Henry Lesher, was brought in to have sticking-plaster applied. As she understood matters, he had been wrestling and fooling with ex-Caretaker Knight. They began in fun, but the boy hurt Knight and the caretaker lost his temper and stamped on his face. Robert Morrison, or ten years an engineer at the asylum, said that the boys were more restless and dissatisfied now than he had known them before. It generally came on in streaks. They went about and called their playroom a prison and even marked it on the windows. Mr. Morrison said that when he read in The World about the boys calling Mr. Demarest the "bull-dog" he inquired of one boy if it were true. He was told that the boys had been in the habit of calling the Superintendent bad names among themselves. In relation to extreme punishment, Mr. Morrison said he did not know of an instance where it had been inflicted by Supt. Demarest. He had heard of the story of whipping all the boys in the dormitory. He had seen the wound on the boy's face and had understood that it was made by Knight. The boy, who has since left the asylum and gone West, told him that Knight knocked him down and stamped on him. The strap and the bell-rope mentioned as the instruments of punishment used by the Superintendent were inquired into. The strap is of leather, about ten inches long by a half inch wide. The bell-rope is a leather cord as big around as a man's finger. The strap, Mr. Demarest says, he commonly uses. In regard to the bell-rope, he says he heard that Knight used it on a boy one day, and so he took it into his office to get it out of his way. He did not remember ever having used it to punish a boy. Superintendent Demarest further said: "The boy Lesher, who, it now turns out, was injured by Knight, I questioned myself with reference to the wounds on his face. He told me he got them by a fall. There was a boy named Quinn, whom I struck in the face by accident. He's here yet. I was taking the place of a caretaker one day and he was disobedient. I went to hit him on the shoulder and he ducked his head sideways and caught it on the face. I didn't know that it left a mark. That is the only boy I ever struck in the face."

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Taken of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism! For nearly seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good. Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and I surprised I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope you may have abundant success in this great and valuable medicine. Anyone wishing to know more about my cure, can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1163 16th street, Wash. D. C.

A Marriage Boom.

"It beats the world," remarked the clerk of the Grand Hotel yesterday to a reporter, "how many people are getting married these days. The woods are full of blushing brides and happy grooms. "For quite a while now young married couples have been flocking in here from all the towns outside. In all my experience I never knew of such a heavy business. Night before last we had six couples. Last night we had four, and we have four more couples already to-day, and the day is not half over yet." "How about the bridal chamber, or have you enough of them to supply all comers?" was asked. "That's all nonsense. Most people think the bridal chamber, so called, consists of a separate and distinct room, or suit of rooms, lavishly furnished and set aside especially for newly-married couples. This is an error. Any good hotel has numbers of good rooms, and the happy people are simply accorded these. They all look like bridal chambers to them—like palaces, and as a rule the groom is only to glad to pay the biggest price you can name. But that's all there is in it—simply get a good suit of rooms, that's all."

One Insane Brother Dies.

New York, June 16.—George Hurd died at the Long Island Home, in Amityville, yesterday morning, of paresis. He was forty years old, and had been insane for fifteen years. There are three other brothers in the same retreat. They are Charles, Walter and Schuyler Hurd. The latter, who is the youngest, is twenty-six, and is suffering from melancholia. The other two are afflicted with chronic insanity. All the cases are incurable. The patients are the sons of the late Judge Hurd, of Geneva, N. Y., who left an ample fortune to provide for their care. Their cases have attracted widespread attention in the medical fraternity. Their insanity is unaccountable. Their family has been traced back 250 years. Dr. Elton N. Carpenter, Superintendent of the home, said yesterday, and no trace of insanity can be found. George and Charles were college graduates, and their insanity was at first attributed to overstudy. Judge Hurd gave his third son, Walter, an academic education only, but it did not prevent him from becoming a victim to the malady. The fourth son, Charles, was given a simple, common-school education. He married, which none of the others did, and two years after that event he lost his senses. Charles is in perfect bodily health. He reads, plays ball and has a thoroughly good time. Walter is reserved and spends most of his time pacing the hall. Schuyler destroys his clothing, but is not otherwise violent. He has been insane for six years, and Charles and Walter for twelve years.

Typoid, Scarlet and Yellow Fevers, Measles, Diphtheria, Small-pox, Cholera, etc.

Darby's Prophylactic Fluid will destroy the infection of all fevers and all contagious and infectious diseases. Will keep the atmosphere of any sick-room pure and wholesome, absorbing and destroying unhealthy effluvia and contagion resulting therefrom. Will neutralize any bad smell whatever, not by disguising it, but by destroying it. Use Darby's Prophylactic Fluid in every sick-room.

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