[illegible]ka Reporter,

—Published Every Thursday at—

IUKA, - - - MISS.

The New York Herald notes that the instalment plan of selling bicycles, which all the leading manufacturers have adopted, has vastly increased the number of devotees of the silent steed and to the same extent the advocates of good roads.

Frances Willard, temperance advocate, has somewhat astonished English people by suggest ng in all seriousness that the "grill" behind which all women except peeresses have had to conceal themselves to listen to the debates in the House of Commons, be placed in the British Museum as a relic.

A Mr. Snashall, of Washington, D. C., has recovered from the Metropolitan Street Railway Company of that city $443 as a recompense for the loss of the services of his wife, through an injury that she received in 1888 on the cars of that company. He is said to be a wealthy gentleman from Wisconsin, and his wife did the family washing. Of course her services were very valuable.

In 1892 the total [illegible] persons employed in and about all mines of the United Kingdom was 721,808, of whom 6[illegible]99 were females, working above ground. There were 862 accidents during the year, occasioning 1034 deaths; [illegible] death for every 679 persons employed, as against one for every 668 in the preceding year.

The [illegible]lants in the language of the Northwestern tribes cannot fail to be noticed by the traveler in Washington and British Columbia, although their speech is described as "a choke and a sputter." The Indian names of places that are still preserved there are full of [illegible]ses and s's. Examples: Squalyamish, Spatsum, Spuzzum, Scusy, Snohomish, Similkameen, Suiattas, Sweltcha, Skomekan, Hyoskhaloos, Squim, Swinomish, Skagit, Samamish, Snoquaimie and Snokomish.

That versatile and industrious statistician, Edward Atkinson, has made a Rev. [illegible] calculation as regards the "bill for our Presbyterian Civil War." He figures up, as the existing and nighthature for war purposes and re-

Call at the [illegible]uction, some $4,000,000,000; something new to the probable cost of war, in always lowest [illegible], to the South, of $2,200,000,

WINE OF CA[illegible] To these he adds the pension $1,800,000,000, and the esti-

Young ladies [illegible]cost of future pensions, accord- a nice extract [illegible] life tables, at about $2,000,000, will call at Mo[illegible]ore. This, together with the in- what you wan[illegible] allowance of about $2,000,000,

Please Yo[illegible] swells the total cost of the Civil tle of Dr. [illegible] to the sum of $12,000,000,000. best family

Barnett [illegible] examination of the statistics of Fire proof [illegible] horned cattle, sheep and swine get fine oil [illegible] country shows some surprising [illegible] to the American Dairyman. McGREE'S [illegible] population at 65,000,000 Hum[illegible] that there is but one horse for sixteen [illegible] and a small fraction of one [illegible] That there are but a trifle [illegible] cts. [illegible] three-fourths of horned cattle for Taylor [illegible] of population, while there [illegible] two-thirds of a sheep for Monda[illegible] person of the population. From [illegible] gather the importance of C. W. Mc[illegible] farmer. Without his [illegible] be on the verge [illegible] detection [illegible] condition con- the Marshal [illegible] would soon [illegible]rge, but as the officers [illegible] me a barbarian Taylor broke for [illegible] till lower in the [illegible] time at 2:40 gate [illegible]uld teach us the [illegible] woods and was there [illegible] of the farmer's [illegible] dependence on

[illegible] in New England and [illegible] States are almost ex- [illegible]glish or Indian origin. [illegible] of the South they [illegible] in the gulf States [illegible] with French in [illegible] of Spanish origin [illegible] In the Missis- [illegible] English [illegible] French [illegible] Jesuit [illegible] mountain [illegible] and In- [illegible] of Jefferson Da[illegible] Pacific [illegible] of the Confed[illegible] again [illegible] from New Orle[illegible] Smith [illegible] to be placed i[illegible] of a [illegible] in Richmond [illegible] Confederacy. [illegible] passed bearing the [illegible] chieftain, was g[illegible] [illegible] of people wit[illegible] the casket whic[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Moore's Drug St[illegible] best assorted lin[illegible]

WHAT IS BEYOND.

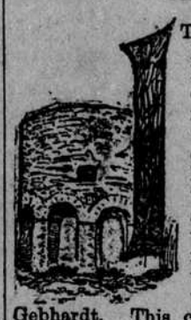
The blue sky and the blue lake
Meet together
In sunny weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know this side the horizon line,
With its purple hillsides, broad and fine;
But the country beyond, has it lakes like ours,
And trees of grandeur, and fruits and flowers?
What, oh! what is beyond?

The gray sky and the gray lake
Meet together
In sombre weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know these homes, with their loves and woes,
Their buried hopes from which patience grows;
Are these broken affections united there?
Are hopes fruition, and answered, prayer?
What, oh! what is beyond?

The black sky and the black lake
Meet together
In stormy weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know the currents that thrill the earth,
And flash the sky at the thunder's birth;
But what of the circuit for souls between,
And the central power in the Great Unseen?
What, oh! what is beyond?

—Sarah K. Bolton, in New York Independent.

THE COWBOYS' COLLECTION



IT was Sunday. The little church bell had summoned the congregation to morning service, though a few late comers were still hurrying toward the consecrated spot. The Sabbath was observed and respected by all the residents of the town, excepting Jan Gebhardt. This citizen, despite the pleadings and persuasions of the little parson and different members of the church, refused to close his saloon on Sunday, for upon this day he usually realized his biggest profits.

Many laborers from the surrounding ranches, farms and mines spent their Sabbaths and week's wages at Gebhardt's tavern, and the passing traveler was sure to rest there over night if he arrived on Sunday, and this was, of course, another source of revenue for the proprietor. This morning Jan was standing at the door, placidly smoking his pipe and looking away toward the mountains with a self-satisfied expression. The beauty of the landscape before him might have awakened the soul of a poet or an artist, but Jan was not of a sensitive, emotional disposition. The scene presented to his phlegmatic mind simply earth, vegetation and air, while in the clear, propitious weather he discerned alone the promise of extended patronage.

As he stood thus, wrapped in pleasant anticipations, he heard a faint, low, steady rumbling as if of distant thunder. He looked up quickly. There were no clouds in the sky. What could it mean? It was gradually becoming louder and more distinct, and seemed to issue from a large gulch or pass to the west. Jan took the pipe from his mouth and listened. Suddenly a shout, accompanied by the report of a number of revolvers, startled the echoes far and near, and there issued from the gulch a black mass which shortly resolved itself into a body of horsemen bearing down toward the town. Jan watched them lazily, thinking of the money he would be able to realize from them.

Nearer and nearer sounded the clattering of the horses' hoofs, until Jan could almost hear each separate footfall, and presently they slowed and stopped outside his door. Smiling and ducking his head, he wished the visitors good morning and invited them in. They accepted his invitation, and were soon standing and sitting about the bar room, while the obsequious Jan served them with drink. One of them, a burly fellow, asked him for a certain kind of liquor, and after the keeper of the tavern had taken it from the shelf and turned about, his smile was suddenly transformed to a look of horror, for he found several revolvers levelled at him.

"Mein chenelmens, fhat you goin' to do?" cried the affrighted man.

"Dutchy," said the burly fellow, "don't you know you're desecratin' the best day in the week by keepin' yer saloon open?"

"Vell, how can I helps it, chenelmens? It's the pest day for peesiness."

"Business or no business, old man, you've got to reform. We're the Salvation Army, we are, and don't you forget it."

"Chenelmens, chenelmens, don't do noddings to me," cried Jan, wringing his hands in anguish, as he looked down the bright barrels of half a dozen revolvers.

"Fetch down them bottles from that shelf," shouted the cowboy.

The trembling Jan obeyed. "Now, then," said this strange avenging angel, "set 'em up across th' room; every one's a bull's eye."

Jan hesitated, but the revolvers compelled obedience. Before the cavalcade moved on he had been obliged to see the destruction of a large part of his wares, and the unfortunate man was left standing amid a confusion of broken kegs, neckless bottles and pools of wines and liquors, wringing his hands and calling down maledictions upon his persecutors, who were now continuing their mad career, down the street.

The cowboys soon came in sight of a little church, standing in a lot surrounded by a rough picket fence, while small poplar trees seemed endeavoring to cast a little shade about the [illegible]. The sweet melody of one of the hymns floated out to them, and unconsciously paused and listened, and when it ceased rode on to the gate [illegible] way.

"Now for some fun, boys," said Billy, a graceful, lithe young man with mischievous brown eyes, as he reigned up his horse; "you fellows just follow Spot and we'll see something interesting."

Spot, who had been spokesman at the saloon, urged his horse forward and they slowly rode into the yard and to the door of the church.

The congregation were kneeling in prayer, while the pastor, standing in the center of the platform, his arms uplifted, his face writhing in the most ludicrous contortions, was moving his body up and down, keeping time with the shouts he emitted, which were supposed to be the prayers for the salvation of the souls of his sinful brethren—at least so Billy surmised, as he watched him with an amused smile.

As the pastor was gathering for the culmination of his prayer, the leader turned to his companions, and said in an undertone, "Now, then," and their horses' hoofs resounded on the wooden floor of the church. The startled congregation, rising with one accord, beheld Spot, the cowboy, riding solemnly up the aisle, followed by his companions.

"Don't be alarmed, ladies 'n' gentlemen. We're only come t' join in the services, an' 'ill trouble you t' sit still they're over," said Spot, with a smile manufactured for the occasion, as the people seemed inclined to depart rather precipitously. Seeing themselves thus at the mercy of the cowboys, they were obliged to resume their seats, almost overcome by fear and apprehension.

"An' as fer you, parson," said Spot, pointing his revolver at the trembling man, "don't stand there snivelin'. You're a purty kind er shepherd! I'll bet there ain't one in th' flock as big a coward as you, 'n' yet you think you kin buy off th' Lord by shoutin' 'n' pretendin' t' save souls a heap better'n yourn. I'll give you sompin' t' do in earnest. I ain't had no one to pray fer me since I was a little kid at my mammy's knee. You jis' git down on yer knees 'n' pray fer me now."

The parson hesitated, threw up his hands, and rolled up his eyes in deprecation.

"There, parson, dont take on like a fool about it, but git down t' business, or I'll give you a lift t' a better land, a service y'd no doubt thank me fer."

The little man did not seem quite ready to depart for a better land, so covered by Spot's revolver, he was obliged to sink on his knees and begin his prayer.

"Lord," he prayed, in a quavering voice, "O Lord—forgive and protect—this poor sinner——"

"See here, now I don't want you givin' th' Lord no mistaken impression 'bout me. You tell Him about th' benefit I am t' this yere world." And again the revolver figured as a persuader, and the little parson changed the nature of his prayer.

"He's giving Spot quite a 'send off,'" said Billy in an undertone to one of his companions, "we're not in it.

The parson prayed for some time, then prepared to arise.

"That ain't enough," shouted Spot, flourishing the revolver; "I'll be hanged if I'm not goin' t' have enough prayin' t' last me a week, and then here's all these boys ain't been prayed for yet."

So the parson resumed his prayer. Several times he attempted to finish and arise, but every time Spot compelled him to return to his prayer. At last, when he was out of breath, stiff in every joint and sick with fright, Spot condescendingly said: "There, little 'un, that's enough. And now we're goin' t' take up a kerlection. Boys, take yer hats 'roun,' 'n' don't let any guilty man escape."

Two of the boys, each holding a hat in one hand, a revolver in the other, passed about the church compelling every member of the terrified congregation to give some contribution. Those who had no money were obliged to give a watch or a ring, or some other jewel or trinket they might have about them, and finally it was all brought to Spot, who turned the collection over to Billy.

"An' frien's," said Spot, "we're much obliged t' you fer all this yere stuff, 'n' the parson fer his prayers. We only wanter ask one thing more o' you. We ain't no low down thieves. We ain't takin' up this yere money 'n' gewgaws fer ourselves. We're going t' good with 'em. Now we'll trouble you t' tell us who's th' most deservin' charity in this yer town."

"The widow!" said several voices in chorus.

"And who might be the widder? There ken be more'n one widder in a town. What's yer widder's name?"

Nobody seemed to know, but he was told where she lived, and the cavalcade of cowboys turned their horses around, and passed from the church into the bright sunlight.

They wended their way down the road, laughing boisterously over their recent escapade, and soon found themselves in the little lane leading to the widow.

The horses had been trotting briskly, but upon nearing the little, half decayed shanty standing alone among the sage brush and wild flowers, their pace slackened, and they finally came to a standstill before the broken gate.

"Whose a-goin' t' take the money 'n' stuff in t' the widder?" asked one of the boys. They all looked at each other in some perplexity.

"'Pears t' Spot ourter," said another, "he's bin headin' th' gang all day."

"It was Billy got up th' fun," said Spot, "so 'cordin' t' my min' he ourter be th' one to' do th' charity act. 'Sides, he's a lady's man, an' a talker from way back."

Billy made some remonstrances, but was finally prevailed upon to undertake the commission, and, hanging his six shooter and belt on the fence, he knocked at the door. A feeble voice [illegible]id: "Come in." Pushing the door [illegible]pen, he stood irresolute upon the [illegible]hreshold. The light in the room was dim, and he could indistinctly see a figure streched on a low couch in the farther corner.

"Will you come in, sir?" said the same feeble, gentle voice; then as Billy stepped in with some embarrassment she continued, "What is your errand, sir?"

He tried to think of a means by which he could delicately and acceptably deliver his message of charity, but finding none he was obliged to make known his errand as simply as possible, trusting to the inspiration of the moment to help him out.

"You are a widow, are you not?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, raising herself hastily on one elbow as he spoke.

"You must forgive a stranger, madam, for coming to you with so little ceremony and asking such a question, but the truth is, I—we—"

"Tell me, sir," she interrupted, "do you live in this part of the country? Are you a cowboy from one of the ranches? Excuse me, I am partly blind."

"Yes," he said, "I live here and I am a cowboy."

"How long have you been following this occupation? How long have you been in Colorado? You were not born in the West, I know, for you have neither the speech nor manners of the people. Where did you come from? Tell me, I implore you."

Billy looked at the form dimly outlined before him in blank astonishment.

"Why, madam, I'm perfectly willing to tell you. My home was in New Haven, Conn., God bless it, and I came West eight years ago. Since then I have met with many varied experiences. I've tasted the sweetness of prosperity and the bitterness of adversity. About a year ago I had a comfortable sum of money and was preparing to return to the East, when by an unhappy speculation I lost it all; then I drifted into my present situation. But I mean to accomplish something before I go home again to my dear old mother." There was a charming youthful ring of hopefulness in his voice which his eight years of trying experiences had failed to obliterate.

The widow dropped back on her couch and was perfectly still.

"But I am forgetting my errand," continued Billy. "My friends and I have brought you a little offering, which I hope will be acceptable. It should be, for it is a present from the good church-members of the village, who beg you will accept it with their compliments."

He advanced to the side of the couch and bent down to place the contents of his hat in her lap. As he did so a ray of light stole through the half-closed blinds and fell upon the woman's face.

"My God!" He started back paler than his companion, while the hat dropped heavily to the floor. The next moment he was kneeling beside the couch clasping the wasted form in his strong young arms, his frame shaken by violent sobs.

"Willys, dear Willys, I have been seeking you all over the West for the last five years. Thank God, oh, thank Him a thousand times that I have found you at last."

In the meantime his companions outside were becoming impatient.

"Wonder what's keepin' th' feller so long," said one of them; "he could a gave the widder th' money a hundred times over during th' time he's been in there."

"I should think he could. Tell you what. I'll just creep aroun' t' th' winder 'n' see what he's up t'." said Spot, suiting the action to the words. Dropping on his knees, he cautiously peered through the half-closed blinds. The next moment he had fallen backward, and was soon hastening to his comrades with a curious expression on his face.

"Well, what's up, Spot?" he was asked.

"I du' know," replied Spot, scratching his head' "'pears like Billy's gone and got mashed on th' widder. He's down on his knees 'fore th' bed a-holdin' her in his arms."

A hearty laugh went round the crowd. At that moment Billy appeared at the door with his sombrero pulled well down over his eyes.

"Boys," he stammered, and the strong man's lips quivered—"boys there's an old lady inside who wants to know my friends. Come in. It's my mother."—The Californian.

England's Plowed Land Diminished.

During the last twenty years the area of land in England under the plow has diminished by very nearly 2,000,000 acres, or over fourteen per cent. The amount of arable land in Wales has diminished twenty-one per cent. in the same period. In Scotland, on the contrary, it has increased by 78,000 acres. This difference is partly explained by the relatively large areas of land in Scotland retained under clover and rotation grasses, more than one-third of the whole cultivated area. In England the proportion of cultivated land so occupied is little more than one-tenth of the whole.—Chicago Herald.

To Locate Metals in Flesh.

An electrical instrument has recently been invented which is sufficiently delicate to detect the presence of one-eighth of an inch of steel or iron wire at a distance of six inches from itself. It is intended for use in locating small pieces of magnetizable metal, such as needles, tacks, steel and iron chips, etc., that may have entered the human body unawares and hidden themselves in the skin or deeper tissues. It will probably prove to be of great service where the ordinary methods of detecting the presence of foreign metallic substances are ineffective and unreliable.—American Farmer.

GENERAL NEWS.

Current Events of General Interest Epitomized and Grouped.

Kansas miners are on a strike.

Edwin Booth is said to be dying at his home in New York.

Dr. Briggs, after a long-winded trial, has been suspended.

Bank failures the past week have been unusually numerous.

The Wesleyan Female College at Murfreesboro, N. C., was burned a few days since.

The cholera scourge still holds a footing in Germany and may break out at any time.

The Southern Oil company has declared a dividend of 2 1-2 per cent., payable June 15.

The leaders of the Populist party in Kansas wants to change its name to the "National Party."

Another crevasse has occurred in the Mississippi river levees fourteen miles above Arkansas City.

Jim Hall knocked out Slavin in seven rounds at London. The inducement was glory and better $25,000.

Heavy rains over the State, during the past week, in many places did much damage to the growing crops.

Trouble has broken out in the Salvation Army in Canada, and several members have sent in their resignations.

The Prohibition State convention of Iowa has nominated Capt. K. W. Brown for governor and a full state ticket.

It is reported that the Louisville & Nashville railroad has secured control of the Newport News and Mississippi Valley road.

Fire at Newton, Miss., destroyed the principal business portion of the town, causing a loss of $50,000, with $20,000 insurance.

Sixty men were entombed in a coal mine near Eagle Pass, Tex., and it is feared that they will be dead before aid can reach them.

T. M. Scruggs has been appointed Judge to fill out the unexpired term of DuBose, who has just been suspended from the bench at Memphis.

Twenty-five men walked into Decatur, Ill., a city of 22,000 people, and strung up a man on the principal street without meeting any opposition.

The Carnegie Iron and Land Co., of Johnson City Tenn., have made an assignment. The liabilities are placed at $125,000 and assets at $600,000.

The waiters of Kansas City are out on a strike, at least those who belong to the restaurants. Their places were refilled with non-union men and women.

The governor of Georgia has commuted to life imprisonment the sentence of death hanging over J. R. Von Polnitz, convicted in Decatur county of wife murder.

President Cleveland has returned to Washington from his fishing trip to Hog Island, and it is reported will at once take up the cases of the Internal Revenue collectors.

A severe storm passed over parts of Arkansas and Mississippi a few days since and did a great deal of damage. To property at Rosedale, Miss., the estimated damage is $50,000.

Ten thousand people in East Carroll and Morehouse, West Carroll and Madison parishes, La., have been rendered homeless by the overflow of the Mississippi river, and there is great suffering.

Furnaces at Rock Hill, Pa., have closed down indefinitely because of a strike which was brought about by the refusal of the management to reinstate several discharged leaders of the local labor union.

Col. Logan H. Roots, an Arkansas millionaire, who died a few days since, left $700,000 to be used for a hospital and park for Little Rock. A portion of the hospital is to be set aside for old and destitute masons.

The mammoth Depaw plate glass factory at Alexandria, Indiana, closed down Friday for an indefinite period. The cause assigned is scarcity of money, lack of demand for plate glass and the uncertainty in the regard to the policy of the government on the tariff.

The Queen and Crescent route will sell excursion tickets from all points east of the Mississippi river to Cincinnati, O., and return for one fare for the round trip, on all trains scheduled to arrive in Cincinnati June 11th and 12th, on account of the Mystic Shrine. Rates open to all.

At the national session of the Federation of American Mechanics recently held in Indianapolis, John J. Lamb, of Scranton, Pa., failed of re-election and absconded, it is alleged, with all the funds in his possession, amounting to about $5,000. Lamb has returned to Scranton and has been arrested.

Dr. T. P. Bell, well known to all Southern Baptists and who has been for a number of years connected with the Boards of the Southern Baptist Convention, has been tendered the position of Corresponding Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board. Dr. Bell has not given his answer to the invitation.

Another trust has been or is about to be launched upon the business world. It is to be known as the American Flint Bottle Company, and with that title has been incorporated under the laws of Wisconsin. The amount of incorporation is said to be $1,000,000. The object of the company is to raise prices by combining.

At Cleveland, O., the largest mortgage ever filed for record was deposited in the office of the county recorder Friday by the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad. It is for $50,000,000 in favor of the Mercantile Trust Company, of New York, and Theodore P. Haughey, of Indianapolis, trustees, and is to secure the issue of 50,000 $1,000 bonds.

The Commission appointed last summer to treat with the Yankton Sioux in South Dakota for a cession to the United States of their surplus lands has submitted its report to Secretary Hoke Smith, together with the articles of agreement. All of the unallotted lands on the reservation are to be ceded to the government in consideration of the sum of $600,000.

All of the charges of murder, etc., against N. C. Frick and others, of the Carnegie Steel Company officials, as well as the Pinkerton detectives, have been dropped in court. In turn, all of the strikers who had been arrested and as yet untried have been released upon their own recognizances. This virtually ends all homestead cases in connection with the big strike of last year.

The statement that the Secretary of the Treasury intends to increase the issue of greenbacks to $400,000,000 is attracting a good deal of attention in Wall street. Opinions are evenly divided as to the wisdom of the plan. There is now $55,000,000 in gold coin in the sub-treasury at New York. Under the orders for the different subtreasuries to ship gold to New York, Cincinnati has sent $5,000,000 and will send $3,000,000 more; Baltimore has shipped $3,000,000, $1,000,000 of which arrived today, and Chicago has sent $2,000,000; Philadelphia will send $2,000,000.

A. S. Waters, president of the Kansas Miners' Union, is at Osage, where he will organize a strike among the coal miners of that district to act in sympathy with the strike in Southeastern Kansas. When this district has joined the fight there will be 10,000 miners out in Kansas, 9,000 men in the six camps in Missouri and 9,500 in the Indian Territory. In the meantime, the president of the Colorado Union, which has charge of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe mines, at Trinidad and Rockville, will have organized the 4,000 men now working under his jurisdiction. By July 1, President Waters says all the work will have been accomplished. In round numbers there will be 30,000 miners out west of the Mississippi river. There are 10,000 members in the union, and Waters expects the remaining 70,000 to assist the strikers in carrying on the fight. He makes the boast that the union has so effectually fortified itself that it can hold out for two years.

A Fortune For $2.

Lee Stanton, an English painter, bought a leather valise at the Grand Trunk Railroad sale of unclaimed baggage for $2. On opening it he found 107 shares in the Western Gas Improvement Company, of Chicago, fully paid up and worth $107,000. The valise was the property of Louis Halberstadt, who died at Brockville, Ont., in October, 1891, of Alcoholism. He went to Brockville from Napierville, Ill. A large sum of money and some jewelry which he was known to have just prior to his death, were missing, and it was generally believed at the time that he had been robbed.

Gas Gave Out.

Findlay, Ohio, is in the dying throes of a boom built upon gas—natural gas. Recently a statement was made that there were 600 vacant houses in the city and the truth of the statement has been verified by actual count. It is now stated that all the glass manufacturers have signed an agreement to move their plants from the town not later than July 1. It is estimated that this exodus will take 4,000 people from the place. Some of the manufacturers are going to different locations in Pennsylvania, but the greater number will locate in the Indiana gas fields.

Moral—It won't do to build a town on gas—not even natural gas.

Sentiment in Hawaii.

The secretary of state has received several reports from Minister Blount in regard to the sentiment of the people in Hawaii on the subject of annexation. The reports will be made public in due season, as the president desires to sound the sentiment of his own country before he makes recommendations to Congress regarding the future relations of the United States with Hawaii.

Sunday Closing at the Fair.

The United States Congress, in granting an appropriation to the World's Fair, did so upon the grounds that the fair should close on Sundays. The management, however, of the great exposition have refused to obey the orders and now the matter is in the United States court for settlement. The decision of this high tribunal is watched with great interest by both sides to the fight. It is understood that the decision will settle the controversy for good, as neither side will make any appeal.

Judge DuBose Impeached.

Judge J. J. DuBose, of Memphis, of whom so much has been said and written in the past few weeks, has been impeached by the Tennessee Legislature and removed from office and forever disqualified from holding any public trust again.