

McHenry Plaindealer

I. VAN BUREN, Editor and Publisher.
McHENRY, ILLINOIS.

Mrs. Hendricks has received from the officers of the United States Senate the massive iron inkstand used by her husband in his private room at the Capitol at Washington. It is a handsome and unique work of art, and is worth at least \$300.

WILLIAM W. ASTOR, who has been added to the number of American novelists, is 40 years old. He is tall and slender, but muscular, and devoted to all kinds of athletic sports; he is a good boxer, an accomplished swordsman, a fine and fearless horseman.

PRINCESS ISABELLA, who recently inherited \$1,000,000 from her mother, evidently has not the fear of Pasteur and the rabies before her. She keeps twenty dogs and twenty cats in her Parisian palace, who, being fed to the full, agree very happily together. She intends to found a home for the aged and indigent of both races.

A SACRAMENTO grand jury declares that evidence was laid before it that there are a number of Chinese female children in that city being forced to undergo the barbarous torture of having their feet compressed. The torture, it is said, continues from infancy to ten or twelve years of age, and is a process sickening in its details.

THERE is some prospect that cocaine, the valuable anesthetic, will not always be as costly a remedy and, therefore, as inaccessible to the people in general as heretofore. According to the *Vienna Medical Journal*, cocaine has been successfully procured, not from coca leaves, but in a synthetic way from chemicals by W. Merck, in Darmstadt, and others.

A MARYLAND fisherman tells an expensive story of his experience with a sturgeon he caught in the Potomac. He called upon a friend to assist him in getting the fish into the boat, but the friend, being afraid of it, left him to manage as best he could. Being afraid of losing his prize, he sprang upon the back of the fish, caught it by the gills to keep its head out of the water, and with kicks and yells rode it ashore.

A SILVER drinking cup, which formerly belonged to Frederick the Great, has just been sold at Berlin for 2,000 roubles. The cup was presented to Frederick by his troops, and he drank out of it on his last battle-field. There are inscriptions on it of the names and dates of his great victories, and it is in all respects a curiosity. The German Ambassador offered the owner 5,000 roubles for it some years ago, but he then refused to sell it.

"CRANMER of Colorado," as he is popularly called, is probably the most extensive cattle-raiser in the world. His cattle are all branded with three circles, the three-circle brand he calls it. Once he was at a cattle convention, and while conversing with a party of friends, one of them happened to mention the name of Shakespeare. "Shakespeare?" observed Cranmer. "Where have I heard that name before? What kind of a brand does he use on his cattle?"

PROPERTY is not very cheap in New York City. There was sold on Broadway recently some lots for \$101 a square foot. This is a little too high for practical farming purposes, but land has been sold at a still higher figure. As there are 144 square inches in a square foot, the \$101 would hardly cover the lots with gold dollars. A buyer of land in London once offered to pay a price that would cover it with gold sovereigns, but the offer was refused. The seller said he would agree if the buyer would cover it with sovereigns set up edgewise.

THE waste of food in hotels and restaurants, says the *Chicago Times*, is something enormous. In London this waste is partly utilized by the Sisters of Mercy, who keep someone constantly in the kitchen to save all the scraps as well as all the articles that are returned from the dining-room. These are carefully sorted and put in covered baskets. The soups, chowders, and gravies are placed in cans or buckets. At night a covered wagon comes and takes them away. Some of the articles are taken to asylums, the others are distributed among those of the sick and poor who are deserving.

BERRY, the English hangman, is a tall, respectable-looking man, with the appearance of a mechanic. He is a shoemaker by trade, but does not work now, as the executioner is well paid. He gets \$50 a head, or, when there are more than one, \$50 for the first, \$25 for the second, and \$25 for the third, with all his expenses paid. The first essential is nerve, and Berry has nerve. Binns, who preceded him, was a braggart, and liked publicity. He would smoke his pipe outside half an hour before an execution, and drink, and had an active tongue. Now the executioner is obliged to sleep in jail the night before a hanging. Calcraft, who was hangman for so many years, was also a shoemaker, and, like Berry, a quiet, retiring man.

The *Millinery Trade Review* points out that the weapons which are to deal the death blow to polygamy are nothing more nor less than the fashion plate and its resulting "confections" in the way of dress. A few years ago Mormon women in Utah were distinguishable from gentiles by the shabbiness of their costume, but now, in the vernacular of the street, they have "caught on," and the wives of the saints vie with each other in the richness of their apparel. No man in ordinary circumstances can afford to keep more than one

wife in fashionable attire, and if the women insist upon applying the proceeds of their individual labor to replenishing their wardrobes instead of dutifully turning them over to the husband, one of the strongest props of polygamy is knocked out. The spring bonnet has its uses even in the missionary field.

An amusing story has been received at Washington concerning Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson, our recently-appointed Minister to Denmark. After having been formally received by the King and made the speech customary upon such occasions, Mr. Anderson was shown by the official introducer of Ambassadors into the audience-room of the Queen, whereupon the American diplomatist shook hands with her Majesty as cordially as he would have done with anybody of his acquaintance, and, taking a chair, sat down for a familiar chat. The attendants in waiting were astonished at this breach of decorum, but the Queen is said to have been very much amused. She speaks English perfectly, but Mr. Anderson insisted on talking in Danish, and conversation was carried on with him speaking Danish and she speaking English. After he had inquired into the health of the royal children, etc., he got up, shook the Queen cordially by the hand, and bade her adieu.

THE use of natural gas for fuel in the manufacture of iron and glass is giving to Pittsburgh a tremendous advantage over the other cities of the Union which are not blessed with the ability to avoid the payment of coal-bills. A careful comparison of the new facts with the old shows that not only is there an absolute saving in the cost of fuel, except that incurred by laying down the pipes for supply, but that the wear and tear is very much less. The difference in this respect is so great that the managers of one of the largest mills said recently they would rather use manufactured gas, if the natural flow gives out, than to go back to the use of coal. Not the least important property of the natural gas is its freedom from sulphur, which gives an admitted superiority to the iron that is manufactured by its aid. This fact alone may yet render it necessary for manufacturers in other cities to resort to the use of coal gas in the production of iron that is desired to possess the qualities which distinguish the better grades from the poorer ones. This would involve the laying down of pipes at a great expense in addition to paying for the fuel in competition with those who get the latter for nothing. Without a change in the situation, to destroy at least a part of the inequality now existing, the manufacturers of Pittsburgh should be able to dictate terms to the trade elsewhere within the area in which the cost of transportation does not exceed the difference due to fuel. How wide that area is may perhaps be inferred from the figures which have recently been published by F. A. Bates, of Cleveland, who is connected with one of the largest establishments in the trade. The saving by the use of gas is given as equal to 68 cents per ton, including the lesser expense for repairs. The latter item is so small that the boilers of the firm have not required the outlay of a single dollar in the last two years and appear to be in as good condition now as they were at the beginning of that time.

PERLEY'S REMINISCENCES.

George Bancroft's eulogy on Abraham Lincoln—A Memorable Occasion.

George Bancroft's eulogy on Abraham Lincoln attracted crowds to the Hall of the House of Representatives. The occasion was indeed a memorable one, equalled only by the exercises in the Hall on the last day of 1864, when that "Old Man Eloquent," of Massachusetts, John Quincy Adams, occupied nearly three hours in the delivery of his grand oration on Lafayette, which covered the history of the preceding half century. Henry Clay, who was on that occasion chairman of the joint committee of arrangements of the part of the Senate, had ten years before, as Speaker of the House, welcomed Lafayette as the nation's guest. Mr. Adams, in eloquently alluding to this impressive scene, said that few of those who received Lafayette were alive to shed the tear of sorrow on his departure from this earthly scene. Neither was there a member of Congress, who joined in the memorial exercises to Lafayette to pay farewell to Lincoln. There were a few persons who heard the orator eulogize Jackson, and a few more who were present at the impressive funeral ceremonies of John Quincy Adams, who had fallen at his post in that glorious old hall, in which his voice, like that of John the Baptist, proclaimed:

The coming of the glory of the Lord.

The doors of the Capitol were opened at ten, when a grand rum commenced, and from that time until half-past eleven there was a Balaklava charge through the rotunda, through the old hall, along the corridors, up the staircases—"forward six hundred." Toilets were somewhat disarranged, and stout dames grew very red in the face, but the coveted seats in the galleries were reached at last, and very closely did remorseless ushers pack every seat. Then commenced a musical hum of gossiping tongues, with pleasant criticisms on the lords of creation as they entered the hall below.

The representatives, after having escorted their ladies to the galleries, came in on the floor of the House, and took seats on either side of the Speaker's platform. With them were a number of prominent citizens of different States, among them Gov. Smyth of New Hampshire, William Whiting and J. M. S. Williams of Massachusetts. The ladies of the President's family, Madames Storer and Patterson, occupied the front seat of the east gallery, and were escorted by Cols. Moor and Rives of the President's suite. With them were Mrs. Daniel Webster, Mrs. Vice President Foster, and the ladies of the family of Mr. Speaker Colfax. The ladies of the diplomatic corps, in the best modes de Paris, made their way to reserved seats in the first gallery as gay as tulip beds, while through the door of the reporter's gallery could be seen the scarlet coats of the Marine Band stationed in the press ante-room. This afforded funny people a chance to talk about two sets of blowers and the new supply of brass in the reporter's gallery. Some men will try to be smart even at funeral exercises.

The army was represented by Gen. Hitchcock, Curtis, Boyce, Meigs, and Fry, with Admirals Shubrick, Davis, Dahlgren and other wearers of anchor buttons. Soon after they were seated, a short, unpretending-looking officer came quietly in, in his coat unbuttoned, and took a front seat by the side of the old Admiral Shubrick. It was Lieutenant General Grant, and those on the floor and in the galleries welcomed him with applause.

The diplomatic corps had received intimations that the address might not be acceptable to them, and there was not a full attendance; neither did any of their wear their court dresses or even their decorations of honor. Sir Frederic Bruce had a long chat with James Watson Webb, and Baron Stoeckel explained the locality to a Russian officer who accompanied him.

At noon Sergeant-at-arms Ordway entered, bearing the official mace, and he was followed by Mr. Speaker Colfax. A rap from the Speaker's gavel brought the assembly to order, and a solemn and very appropriate prayer was offered by Mr. Chaplain Boynton. The journal of the last day's session was then read, followed by a letter from Secretary Seward apologizing for his absence.

The hum of conversation again echoed around the galleries, with the craning of fair necks and the peering of bright, curious eyes as the ladies sought to see who was there and what was worn.

At ten minutes after twelve the door-keeper announced the Senate of the United States. Mr. Speaker Colfax repeated the announcement with the familiar raps of the gavel, when on this occasion brought all on the floor to their feet. Sergeant-at-arms Brown led the way; then came Mr. Foster, president pro tempore, with Chief Clerk McDonald; and then came the Senators, two and two, and took seats on either side of the main aisle.

The inner half-circle of chairs was as yet unoccupied. President Foster, receiving the gavel from Speaker Colfax, said: "Please be seated," and a rap was again obeyed. A few moments elapsed, during which time the occupants of the galleries had to scan the countenances of the eloquent guardians of the Union and champions of freedom, whose voices have been and may again be heard as a battle-cry in the dark days of our eventful history.

The President of the United States was announced, and the audience rose to receive the Chief Magistrate. He was attired in simple black, and as he passed between the Senators, down to the front seat reserved for him, escorted by Senator Foot, he reminded one of Webster and of Douglas, so immovable was the expression of his massive, resolute, determined features. The President took his seat directly opposite the Speaker, and the seats at his right hand were occupied by Secretaries McCulloch, Stanton, Wells, Harlan, Postmaster General Dennison and Attorney General Speed.

Mr. Bancroft entered with the President, and was escorted to the clerk's table, on which a reading desk had been placed for his use. Before taking his seat he shook hands with President Foster and Mr. Speaker Colfax, who sat side by side at the Speaker's table, directly behind him.

The Supreme Court was next announced, and all rose to pay homage to the majesties of the law. They wore their silk robes, and took the front row of seats on the President's left hand in the following order: Chief Justice Chase, Justices Wayne, Nelson, Clifford, Swayne, Miller, Davis, and Fields. Justice Grier's recent family bereavement kept him away.

Just after the Supreme Court was seated, the President and Justice Clifford rose, advanced toward each other and cordially shook hands. This made twenty minutes after twelve, and all were present, Major French, the

Commissioner of F. & C. Buildings, gave a signal, and the Marine Band performed the *Miserere* from the opera of "Il Trovatore" with impressive effect. The Chaplain of the House, Rev. Dr. Boynton, made a most orthodox and righteous introductory prayer, after which Hon. Lafayette S. Foster, in a brief but eloquent address, introduced the orator of the day.

Mr. Bancroft was received on rising with hearty applause, and he commenced the delivery of his address in a clear, loud, and distinct tone of voice, heard in every part of the hall. He held his printed address in his left hand, and his sincerity and ability compensated for the absence of oratorical grace. His was the simplicity of faith rather than the simplicity of art, and by easy and rapid transition it occasionally rose into bold and manly enthusiasm. He occupied over two hours in the delivery of his address, but he varied nearly every sentence from his manuscript, and he omitted entirely one allusion to Great Britain, probably on account of the presence of Sir Frederic Bruce, but another was greeted with cheers.

When Mr. Bancroft had concluded, and the President and the Senate, with other invited guests, had retired, Mr. Washburne offered a joint resolution of thanks to Mr. Bancroft, copied almost verbatim from that passed when John Quincy Adams delivered the oration on Lafayette. When the address was printed, Mr. Bancroft insisted on having the title page state that it had been delivered before "the Congress of America," instead of "the Congress of the United States of America."—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

Celestial Humor.

The *China Review* publishes a collection of Chinese humorous anecdotes selected from the "Hsiao Lin Kuang," or "Book of Laughter," some of which are interesting because they are identical with stories familiar to Western civilization, while others have a peculiarly Celestial accent.

Two persons standing over a stove on a cold day, warming themselves, were overheard indulging in the following dialogue: No. 1—Apathetic, and given to verbiage, addresses No. 2—reputedly hot-tempered and decisive, whose clothes he noticed smoldering, as follows: "My dear friend, there is something I would like to speak to you about; I have seen it for some time, and all along have wanted to tell you, but as people say your temper is so fiery, I hesitated; on the other hand, I think, if I do not speak, you may be the loser. I am, therefore, having a great disinclination to study, was shut up in a closet with strict injunctions to apply himself. Stealing near, the parent, to his delight, heard the boy drowsing over his book, and was presently still more pleased by hearing the supposed student exclaim, 'I understand it.' The excited father rushed in, crying out, 'I am proud, my son, to find that you have mastered that work.' 'Yes,' said the boy, 'I always thought books were written, but to-day I have discovered they are printed.'"

"Come home to dinner," cried a good housewife to her husband at work in a field. "All right," he shouted, "as soon as I have hid my hoe." At dinner his wife remonstrated with him for shouting so loudly about hiding his hoe. "I am certain," said she, "the neighbors have heard you, and someone has already stolen it." Struck with the remark, the man returned to the field, and sure enough the hoe was gone. On returning to the house, and impressed with the wisdom of his wife's previous caution, he whispered into his wife's ear, "The hoe is stolen."

The following impromptu, though consequent on a fall, cannot be looked upon as the outcome of deficient understanding. A man stumbled and fell. Trying to rise he again fell. "Hang it," he cried, "if I had known I was to fall again, I would not have tried to get up."

A woman was fanning the corpse of her husband, and being asked by the neighbors why she fanned a dead man in the middle of winter, she replied, "My husband's last words were, 'Wife, wait till I am cold before you marry again.'"

Sandford and Merton.

Do you see the two angelic boys in the picture? You do?

They are Sandford and Merton, revived, and they are going to a public school. They look as if angels would be ashamed to look on in their presence—and so they would.

Do you know what will happen to them when they mingle with the other boys at school?

No? Well, we'll tell you. The boys will sweep the school yard with their hands on their heads, fill the legs of their trousers with new-laid snow, and generally paralyze them."

If there is one thing more than any other that the average healthy American lad will not stand, it is the drivelling, brand-new angel boy who never said an angry word nor stole apples.—*Puck's Annual.*

THE French are constantly devising means to advertise their grief over defunct relatives. A widow lately hit upon a new device. Her husband had owned a box at the National Opera, and occupied it with great regularity. It she were to retain the box in perpetuity and never occupy it, would it not tell of the dear departed? This she proceeded to put into execution, but in her absence a faithless employee nightly sold the seat and pocketed the full value of the widow's grief, wherefore she is going to bring suit against the opera to recover the damage to her feelings.

WHEN your collars and cuffs come from the laundry as hard and stiff as a board don't break your studs and cuff buttons in trying to put them on, but just dip your finger in water and touch it to the button-holes, and see how easy they go on.

THE death rate in Dakota is only five in the 1,000.

SEVEN PERSONS CREMATED.

An Entire Family Perish in Their Burning Dwelling, Near Plymouth, Wis.

[Plymouth (Wis.) special.]

Before the citizens of Greenbush had awakened to a realization of the calamity this morning the remnant of the old Elie hostelry lay in a smoldering fire. The house had burned like a paper box, and beneath this sheet of ashes and charred timbers in the basement were the remains of seven people. This fact soon circulated through the neighborhood, attracting people to the scene from miles around. There was no body to account for the tragedy or explain its origin except the hired man, who was the only member of the household to escape. He was regarded in the community as a vicious character, and when he related that he knew nothing about the holocaust, more than that he was awakened by the smoke and contrived to make his way into the yard from his room in the second story, crime was suspected, and he was placed under surveillance as the probable perpetrator.

The smoking ruins were hurriedly searched by the crowd, and about noon all the victims had been recovered. The dead were: Abraham Elie, aged 40; James Elie, aged 42; Ellen Elie, aged 40; Mrs. Kinney, a guest; three children of James and Ellen Elie.

The remains were almost impossible of identification, being mereinders of bodies and calcined bones. What are supposed to be the remains of Mrs. Elie and her children were found in an intricate mass, as if they had died huddled together. Those of Mr. Elie, the younger, were discovered in a position indicating that he had fallen in another room. Fragments of Mrs. Kinney and the elder Elie were found as they would have naturally fallen in their beds.

There is a wide diversity of theory and belief as to whether the fire concealed a crime. Many are inclined to regard the finding of the bodies as related sufficient evidence that the fire was accidental and so swift that the inmates were unable to escape from it. It is thought that Mrs. Kinney and old man Elie were suffocated, but that they might have been assassinated in bed nobody attempts to deny. (Mr. Elie, too, might have made his way to an adjoining room and endeavored to escape, leaving his wife and children to perish, but it is more likely that they would have clung to him closely instead of grouping together inactively in the smoke. The relative positions of the remains are made to justify the suspicion of foul play by those who are demanding an inquiry. It is possible that the seven people were killed, the premises soaked with kerosene, and then set fire. That the house should have burned as quick as it did without the application of some inflammable liquid would be as mysterious as is at present the death of its occupants. Two motives for crime are advanced. Elie is supposed to have kept considerable money in the house, and the hired man is said to have for some time entertained a deep feeling of hatred against him, because of some abuse, not clearly recalled.

The Elies were pioneers of the county and were highly respected. Mrs. Elie was the daughter of J. W. Taylor, of Sheboygan. The two eldest children had only returned home from boarding-school Saturday.

CANNON CAPTURED.

The Mormon Apostle, After Leaping from a Train, Safely Collared by the Marshal.

[Salt Lake special.]

The city has been in a state of great excitement and deep anxiety all day. The United States Marshal, with his prisoner, George Q. Cannon, was expected on the train at 11 o'clock. Many hundreds of people gathered at the depot, and some were apprehensive that an attempt would be made to rescue. Shortly before the arrival of the train dispatches were received saying that at daylight this morning at Promontory, at the north end of Great Salt Lake, Cannon jumped from the train and escaped. Those were followed by other telegrams announcing his recapture, since which the town has been flooded with rumors and improbable stories that Cannon leaped from the train; that he jumped through a closed window and broke a leg; that on a second attempt to escape he was shot dead by the Marshal; that he made good his escape, a party with horses having been in readiness to carry him away. All these stories tended to increase the excitement and curiosity of the public, being almost the sole topic of conversation. The facts are that Cannon either jumped from the train with intention to escape or fell accidentally and was slightly hurt. He was missed in a few minutes. The train stopped and the officers returned, finding Cannon at the station house, where he had decided to keep the prisoner there till more force arrived, and he has been guarded all day, several friends and members of his family being with him. This evening a special train took a company of United States Cavalry and deputies to Promontory, a hundred miles from here, and will bring Cannon in. Bail will be given immediately, a bond having been made out for \$50,000. It was the intention of the District Attorney to put Cannon on trial to-night, but the prisoner's lawyers interposed an objection, taking the statutory time to plead. All danger of trouble is over.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

[Point Pleasant (W. Va.) special.]

The passenger train on the Ohio Central Road, due here from Charleston at 5 o'clock this evening, was wrecked at Ten-mile trestle a few minutes before that hour. One coach jumped the track and ran into the Kanawha, the others narrowly escaping following. There is no telegraph office at the scene of the disaster, but word brought from there at 10 o'clock to-night makes the accident a very bad one. It is reported that six persons in the coach which went over the bank were unable to escape and were drowned, and that another passenger named Elkins was instantly killed. Eight or ten others are wounded, among them being J. W. Dent, of Parkersburg, Dr. E. S. Bond, of Madison County, and the Hon. Edward Sobel, of this place, United States Marshal for this district. The latter is very dangerously hurt. It is feared that fuller details, which cannot be received before to-morrow, will increase the loss of life.

Mrs. Hendricks Annoyed by Mediums.

[Indianapolis dispatch.]

Mrs. Hendricks has been much annoyed by mediums and spiritualists claiming to have received messages from Mr. Hendricks. Prominent among them is a Washington medium named West, who has sent her several batches of spirit poetry, with the explanation that they came to her in the dead of night, forced her out of bed to write them down, etc. Another communication comes from a New York medium, who in a letter which he had just received from Mr. Hendricks, claiming to be undoubtedly the handwriting of the late Vice President, but Mrs. Hendricks characterized it as a clever piece of imitation and easily detected the difference, "Of course, I do not believe in such things," she said, "and do not see how any good can come from encouraging them."

MOB LAW.

Two Negro Murderers Lynched in Louisiana.

[New Orleans special.]

George Robinson, colored, who killed Millard F. Parker on the 11th of December last, was taken to-night from the parish jail at Monroe, in this State, by a mob of 100 men, carried to the scene of the killing, and lynched. Robinson became involved some months ago in a quarrel with two white men, one of them Parker by name. In this quarrel he was hurt, but succeeded in hitting Parker with a brass knuckle, injuring him. The next day a party of Parker's friends, sixteen in number, went out to give Robinson a whipping. He locked himself within the house, whereupon they broke in the door. He escaped by the back door, which Millard Parker was guarding, and in the struggle which ensued shot Parker through the breast, killing him, and making good his escape to Bolivar county, Mississippi. He was arrested there Saturday by the Sheriff of Ouachita parish and brought back to the Monroe jail, whence he was taken to-night and lynched.

A notorious colored desperado named James, who had twice escaped from jail, was discovered in his old neighborhood on Babala Creek on the night of the 15th inst., and surrounded by a posse of citizens. James refused to surrender, and he was shot, seven duck-shot taking effect, but he made his escape in the dark. Next day the entire community renewed the search. They tracked him to Ruffinott's bridge. He surrendered, and was taken to Rockport bridge, where he was hanged to a tree. James confessed to having killed a negro named Levi Brown last year, also to having burned Dr. Alford's gin, B. F. Norman's dwelling, and other houses in that section. He stated that his intention was to kill Dr. Alford, Mr. Catching, and one or two other persons, before he left the country.

A MANIAC MURDERER.

He Kills a Brother-in-Law with an Ax—No Motive Known for the Deed.

[Des Moines (Ia.) special.]

A shocking tragedy occurred at Rummels, a small town seventeen miles east of Des Moines, at 4 o'clock this morning. Floyd West, a respectable miner, was discovered murdered in his bed, with the probable assassin, the brother-in-law, standing over him with an unlit ax. West's two brothers-in-law, William and Henry Furry, have been living with him. The latter has occasionally manifested indications of mental unsoundness, threatening the relatives, and particularly his brother-in-law. Tuesday night it was noticed that Henry Furry seemed more restless than usual, declining to go to bed. His brother kept watch of him, but did not anticipate serious trouble. During the night Henry went frequently to the bedside of his brother to see if he was asleep. The latter was awakened by a slight noise about 4 o'clock, and rushed into the room of his brother-in-law, Mr. West, where he saw his brother Henry with an ax raised as if to strike the great man. Henry grabbed the brother and took away the weapon, but found his brother-in-law already had his skull smashed. The assassin ran to a neighbor's, where he was soon captured. Later in the day he was lodged in jail in this city, and a great many people are inquiring as to the motive for the deed. He has been charged by the Lord for several years to do this deed, and had only done it by divine will. His preliminary examination will take place next Friday. The murdered man leaves a wife and four children.

ROTTING ON THE PRAIRIES.

The Number of Cattle That Perished on the Prairies During the Recent Cold Weather Said to Be Far in Excess of All Estimates.

[Emporia (Kan.) special.]

The loss of cattle in the ranges in Western Kansas and Eastern Colorado by the terrible cold weather is beyond all former comparison heretofore made. A report received here a few days ago makes an estimate of 25,000 head as being large enough to cover the losses. In a trip from Emporia to Syracuse, sixteen miles this side of the Colorado line, your correspondent is positive that he saw dead cattle and horses enough to graze the windows to almost make them amount. In one place a bunch of one hundred were found together, all dead, while from the railroad track in the hollows passed, where the snow has been heavily drifted, hundreds of horns, heads, and parts of bodies could be seen protruding from the snow as it was being rapidly melted away from the carcasses. And this is not all, for thousands of animals may be seen tottering along, partly frozen, and so thin and gaunt that it seemed the wind could almost blow through them. Cattlemen are evidently despondent of making as light of the matter as possible, but, in the language of a citizen of Western Kansas, "there will be a big stench when warm weather comes."

FROZEN TO DEATH.

A Suicide Preacher's Body Found Incessant in Ice—An Aged Man's Wretched End.

[St. Louis (Mo.) dispatch.]

While a number of fishermen were busily engaged in the river at the foot of Ellwood street, Carondelet, they saw what appeared to be the body of a man floating in mid-stream at some distance away. A boat was procured and the men rowed out and caught the object, which proved to be a man's body, frozen to death. The body was towed ashore upon the banks. The appearance of the body indicated that it had probably been in the river fully two weeks. Letters found about the body proved beyond a question that the deceased was the late Rev. Jesse B. Bailey, of Norcrossville, Ky., and that he had committed suicide by jumping into the river. The cause of this action is shown to be, from the same letters, the fear of the result of an investigation then going on in relation to his private affairs and habits, which, it is hinted, were not beyond reproach.

Thomas M. Jackson, colored, who was found in his hut on the hills of Union Township badly frozen, died at the county hospital yesterday. There is no doubt evidence that Jackson was 104 years of age. Over seventy years ago he was in the employ of Gen. Jackson on the latter's plantation in Tennessee.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

Four Little Children, Left Alone in the House, Attempt to Rekindle the Fire with Coal Oil—Two Were Killed and the Others Seriously Injured.

[Wilmington (Del.) telegram.]

A special from Tangier, Va., says: Sunday afternoon Capt. W. L. Truitt's wife went to Sunday-school, leaving four little children in the house. Three little girls named Cooper, from a neighboring house came in, and while they were playing the fire went out. Capt. Truitt's daughter, aged seven years, put some kindling in the stove, while another child struck a match and put it on an oil-can by accident. A fatal explosion followed. The child who held the can was instantly killed, and a two-year old boy was so badly injured that he died in three hours. The other Truitt children and the three visitors were terribly burned, but possibly recovered. The house was badly damaged, but the neighbors saved it from being burned. Captain Truitt, who is away on his vessel, has not heard of the accident.

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS.

—The Rev. J. M. Sturtevant, D. D., ex-President of Illinois College, is dead.

—A fifteen-inch vein of coal has been struck at a depth of 350 feet just east of Urbana.

—Fred Ives, a 14-year-old boy, living near Wapella, was fatally hooked by a vicious cow.

—A pool has been organized among the stone companies in the Desplaines Valley from Chicago to Joliet.

—A young man named Sunderland, the son of a miller at Plainfield, was drowned while helping to clear an ice gorge.

—The Presbyterian congregation at Decatur have requested withdrawal of the resignation of the Rev. W. H. Prestley.

—Perry Dewees, living near Monticello, has been arrested on an indictment for the murder of his wife, who, it was at first believed, had committed suicide.

—John Higgins, in attempting to board a passing freight-train at Waukegan, fell in such a way that a wheel passed over his ankle, nearly severing the foot.

—C. B. Bostwick, editor of the *Mattoon Gazette*, who for a year past has been a special agent in the service of the War Department, has been dismissed from the service.

—Robert Houston shot and killed D. W. Barr on the streets of Havana. Both parties reside at Bath. The shooting is the result of an old grudge growing out of a case of long standing.

—Frank Alexander, of Centralia, dropped dead in Prill's Hotel a few days since, of heart disease. He had been a soldier and had received notification that he would receive back pay in a short time.

—After a trial of two days the jury in the case of Wiley Connell, at Lincoln, for the shooting of Wallace Thompson last June, returned a verdict of not guilty. The defense proved that on the morning of the shooting young Thompson had shamefully treated Connell's wife.

—Mrs. Sarah Harper, a very intelligent and prominent resident of Farmer City, has been adjudged insane before Judge Graham. She had spent seventeen years of her life teaching school. Family troubles are supposed to have been the cause of her insanity.

—The State Veterinarian, Dr. Paaten, visited Blue Mound and ordered one horse affected with glanders killed at once. Several others belonging to Thomas Gabriel were placed in quarantine for three months. Four of the Gabriel horses were killed the other day.

—Mrs. K. J. Knight kept a store in Potosi. She charged that two men named Gaultney and McFarland induced her to sell the stock, which was valued at \$1,800, for \$800 by representing to her that her Chicago creditors were going to close her out. She sued to recover the difference between the amount paid her and the value of the goods. The jury hung.

—At Garfield, a station near Belleville, Mrs. Wilkenson, a widow, committed suicide by jumping into a well. Search was made and a footprint was discovered inside the well-box, and upon looking into the well the men saw the woman's dead body. Mrs. Wilkenson was strongly suspected of having murdered William Massey, found shot dead by some unknown person.

—Louis Knaus, George Rodgers, and John Whitmeyer, the three Wabash switchmen who are suspected of being the perpetrators of a diabolical joke by which seven other switchmen were almost cremated alive one night recently at East St. Louis, have been arrested and sent to Belleville. The men that were burned are recovering slowly in the hospital.

—In the Lawrence County Circuit Court John McQuillen, Mary McQuillen, his wife, and Laura Adamson were sentenced to the State Prison at Chester, the first for four, the second for two, and the third for three years, for the abduction of a 14-year-old girl named Zarilda Huddleston from her home in Lawrence County. They first took her to Vincennes, Ind., and afterward to Mount Carmel.

—John Evans, of East St. Louis, had a narrow escape from death by dynamite. He was engaged in trying to break the ice gorge in the river opposite Chouteau avenue. Evans had been placing the dynamite cartridges in the holes in the ice, and had succeeded in getting all in but one, and was in the act of putting this down, when the electric current was turned on and the explosion took place.

—The county officials of Cumberland County are having trouble among themselves growing from matters connected with the destruction of the Court House. To restore the records of the public highways the County Attorney had the records published in a Toledo paper. The advertisement filled seventy columns and cost \$2,000. The Board of Supervisors rejected the bill on the ground that the advertisement was unnecessary and unauthorized by them.

—A few weeks ago Charles Pitman, residing at Pana, was discovered peeping through a hole in the wall of the frame skating rink, looking into the ladies' room, which created such indignation that he was given twenty-four hours to leave town. A former wife of Pitman, residing in Cairo, wrote to the City Marshal at Pana, sending a photograph of her husband, which proved to be Pitman. This proved Pitman to be a bigamist, as he married a respectable young lady of Pana.

—An object of great curiosity to Joliet people was placed on board of a car recently bound for the Kankakee Insane Asylum. It was the notorious desperado and third-term convict, Jack Dyer, alias "Jumbo." A man of immense strength, nearly seven feet in height, the officers feared that if he had an opportunity he would kill one of them