THE Buffalo Express says that Jay Gould eats grapes of his own raising in January, strawberries from his own hot-houses in December, and peaches from his private conservatory in April.

Mr. JOHN TAYLOR, the venerable sident of the Utah Mormon Churc was in the Joe Smith fight at Carthage forty-two years ago. At that time he was aimed at and the shot struck the bull's-eye, but it was John's bull's-eye watch, and he still carries the watch, but not the bullet.

As an instance of the richness of the gold mines around Dahlonega, Georgia, an old miner says that he was offered \$25 for his working suit of clothes by a gentleman who wanted to burn the suit and pan the ashes for the gold contained in the suit. The offer was refused because he says he can get more than that amount for them.

FRANK BOLING, of Cherokee, Kansas threw himself on a feather bed that lay on the floor during a thunder-storm He neglected to draw up his legs, and his feet were touching the floor, when the lightning struck the house and played about his feet, burning them and knocking him senseless. That part of his body which was on the bed was not hurt, and a child lying by his side was unin-

THIRTY-Two men and 140 women are Department building supplying the Congressional demand for seed just now. Six thousand paper packages of vegetable seed, 500 of flower seed, 300 of tobacco, twenty quarts of sorghum, twenty of corn, fifty of grass, twentyeight quarts of sugar beet, and thirtytwo quarts of cotton seed is the allowance of each Senator and Representa-

MR. MILLSPAUGH, of Orange County, New York, a member of the Assembly in 1866 and 1867, candidate on the Democratic State ticket in 1873 for prison inspector, and during all his ac-tive life prominent in the politics of his county, is now an inmate of the Sullivan County alms-house. The Troy Press says of him: "His standing as a lawyer was excellent. In the days of his prosperity he was genial and unthrifty. When old age came and the friends of other days had passed away, he found himself poor and friendless. The only refuge he could find was the poor-

THE Rothschild family is rich beyond knowledge. The family wealth, united, amounts into the thousands of millions of dollars, and it holds the financial credit of nations in its hands. In the last twelve years its members have loaned \$450,000,000 to certain European governments, and when, in 1886, the Prussian government demanded an indemnity of \$25,000,000 from the city of Frankfort-on-the-Main-where the Rothschilds do a great deal of business -the house notified Bismarck that if the levy was forced every bank in Frankfort would be broken. Bismarck did not collect

A SUM equal to \$800,000,000 is reuired to carry out the land programme of Gladstone to Ireland, which it is presumed Ireland could repay in about forty years. To carry out the same principle to England, Scotland, and Wales, where it would be required in order that the Irish scheme receive the consent of the English people, would require not less than \$3,000,000. 000, about what our debt was ten years ago. It seems colossal, but perhaps it would be cheaper than rent-paying, for the sum is based upon a thirty years' rental, that in the end still leaves the tenant a tenant.

THEY had a fashionable wedding in Philadelphia the other day. They had tried three times before to have it, but each time the bride backed out. The last time something about her dress displeased her and she said she would not get married that day. The bridegroom got tired of this sort of thing and he asked the first bridesmaid, who was a very pretty girl, to officiate in the place of the reluctant bride. She consented, and just as the ceremony was over the bride who was-to-have-been drove up and found herself too late for the fair. The capricious young woman is hereby informed that there are 60,000 more women than men in Pennsylvania, so she ought to see now what she has missed.

ANENT Kaiser Wilhelm's recent birthday celebration says the London Times: "Increasing years only seem to lend freshness and vigor to the grand old Emperor; and as he flitted about among the ladies of the diplomatic corps, now chatting cheerily for a few moments with Lady Ermyntrude Malet, or bowing graciously to the lesser lights of other foreign skies, one could scarcely realize that this was the same man who won his youthful spurs at Bar sur-Aube, and entered Paris with the triumphant allies before Napoleon had been made to bite the dust at Waterloo. Ruddy and radiant in his scarlet uniform of the Gardes du Corps-not yet wholly bald, and only partially bent by his great age—the Emperor was a most fascinating object to all."

THERE is a young woman at Widdin, who went through the Servian war disguised as a man. Only the commander of her company knew her secret; she was obliged to disclose it to him when the company set out upon its march, to himself. In all exercises, parades and reviews she took part jointly with her male comrades. The heroine took fought at the battle of Slivnitza and question ov time. - Chicago Ledger.

joined in the attack on Pirot. Her comrades voted to her the company's medal for bravery. When, in conseuence of the war coming to an end, the militia was dispersed, she went to Sophia, and was there presented to Prince Alexander, who awarded to her a second decoration for bravery. She then returned to Widdin, her place of domicile before the war, where she now acts as servant to an old lady.

FRANCE is surrounded with many dangers, mostly growing out of the hostility of the three Emperors to Republican France. Bismarck has made a threat to dismember Savoy and Nice and give it to Italy, as the price of her alliance. France and England are practically the only nations of Europe representing individualism and democratic institutions, and it is upon them that will fall the weight of the three communistic nations of Central and Eastern Europe, and in which we will certainly become involved: England, France, and the United States are the three great powers representing ideas that the balance of Europe will engage. The conflict on the line of this idea is inevitable, although it may be somewhat removed in point of time. Just now democratic institutions in England and America are undergoing considerable strain, and the question of permanency of society and orderly government will be better known a couple of years hence. The recent ebulition of popular sentiment in Germany and the growth of the democratic idea there will render a war of repression by the Holy Alliance somewhat doubtful to the three Kaisers who, in a war with France, would lock all busy in the annex of the Agricultural Europe in a solidarity of communal despotism.

THE mother of Gen. •McPherson receives a pension of \$50 a month, and that amount is also paid to the widows of twenty-six deceased generals of the late war-Hackelman, Richardson, Wallace, Plumer, Stevens, Baker, Whipple, Sumner, Bedwell, Harris, Berry, Lovell, Anderson, Canby, Thomas. Heintzleman, Stanley, Mitchell, Casey, Taylor, Rosseau, Custer, French, Ramsey, and Warren. The widows of Admirals Wood, Reynolds, Hooffe, Bell, Davis, Winslow, Paulding, Rodgers, Spotts and Goldboro, and of Commodores Gallagher, Frailey, McCauley, McCarver and Quest of the navy receive a similar amount, as do the widows of Colonels Harris, Delaney, and Twiggs of the marine corps. The only widow of a civilian drawing a pension is Mrs. A. B. Meacham, whose husband was a chief of the Modoc Peace Commission, and was crippled for life in the massacre of 1873, when Gen. Canby was killed. She receives a pension of \$30 per month, granted by Congress in 1883. The pension of \$2,000 a year that has been granted Mrs. Hancock is the largest paid to the widow of any soldier, except Mrs. Grant, who receives the \$5,000 a year granted to all the widows of Presidents, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Tyler and Mrs. Garfield. The widow of General and ex-Senator Shields receives the next largest sum,

Jud Lafagan's Logic. A long fac doez not aulwaiz hide a

special act of Congress in 1879.

\$1,200 a year, granted to her by a

man's short creed. The best religion—help for the livin,

chariti for the ded. iz virtu's pro

often lets down the bars. Not talkin tu much iz realy one-half

ov aul that wisdom conveys. Tu err iz human, but tu aknowledg

an error does not seme tu be. Every day ov life iz but another praktical lesson ov the virtu ov patience.

Truth iz ether at the commensement in the midel, or end ov all eloquence. It iz more often what a man mite hav een than what he iz that grinds him. In none ov the other clasics iz tuition so cheap and in the end so dear az in

A reputation unable tu prove its qualities only by its pedigre, iz but a tin-horn afair.

experience.

Courtesy iz often the veneering that overs a shallow mind, but never an

ill-bread one. Children may anoy and mortifi us,

yet when gone, who would not gladly welcome the worst over again? I hav maid up mi mind tu enjoy old age whether I get a chance tu or not, and there is comfort in the thaut.

The best sacrifice maid for ritin wrongs iz not equal tu the smalest sacrifice maid to keep from duing a

It don't require an edukaton tu tell a comon ly, but it taks sum experienz tu tell one that will skunk the truth.

It iz wearin on a man tu get beat in a hors trad and find it out, but not a bad bargain if only the other fello nos it. After aul the Bible iz the only just book. It takles a saint az well az a

siner; a rich man az soon az a poor man; and often sooner. Give me woeman buty in the ruf: in its inosense. Natur's buty, in which the sole from within casts a hallu over the

outward lovlines. Yung man, it can aul be summed up in whether you ar willin tu work. Work is a buly good thing. Invest

heavily and you are sure tu win. I do not no ov any man who haz got any suces that he iz willin' tu spare, but I du no plenty ov them who have got more on hand than they use tu advan-

tag.
Komon sens iz not tu be spoken ov these daz in the same breth with lernin. With so many "lerned" people in the world, ordinary sens haz tu take a back

It does not seem as the a man must necesarily mak a fool ov himself tu be hapy afterwards, but it may be that he doz. for most ov them du, sometime or other.

"Brase-up" iz a slang frase, but I lik it; there iz lots ov sole in it; a slap on the sholder with "brase-up, old boy!" haz put new zele intu mani a diskuraged man.

The exat dait that swearing bekame an imaginary safety valve for man's feeling I have been unable to diskover. and he appears to have loyally kept it but I hav reazon tu believ that it iz one ov the pionears, and will probably liv to a ripe old age. When a man bekoms so depraved that swearing will not vindikate his manhood, then mortipart in the forced march into Servia, fikaton and subsequent deth iz only a A NABBOW ESCAPE. BY BILL NYE.

I had just filled an engagement in a strange city and retired to my coay room at the hotel.

The thunders of applause had died The thunders of applause had died away and the opera house had been locked up to await the arrival of an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company. The last loiterer had returned to his home and the lights in the palace of the pork packer were extinguished. No sound was heard save the low,

the death rattle in the throat of the bath tub. Then all was still as the bosom of a fried chicken when the spirit has departed.

The swallow-tail coat hung limp and weary in the wardrobe, and the gross re-ceipts of the evening were under my pillow. I needed sleep, for I was worn out with travel and anxiety, but the fear of being robbed kept me from repose. I know how desperate a man becomes when he vesses a fear a fear and the second secon becomes when he yearns for another's gold. I know how cupidity drives a wicked man to mangle his victim, that he may win precarious prosperity, and how he will often take a short cut to wealth by means of murder, when if he would enter politics he might accomplish his purpose as surely and much more

safely. Anon, however, tired nature suc-cumbed. I know I had succumbed, for the bell-boy afterward testified that he heard me do so.

The gentle warmth of the steam heated room and the comforting assurance of duty well done and the approval of friends, at last lulled me into a gentle

Anyone who might have looked upon me as I lay there in that innocent slumber with the winsome mouth slightly ajar, and the playful limbs cast wildly about, while a merry smile now and then flitted across the regular features, would have said that no heart could be so hard as to harbor ill for one so guileless and so simple.

I do not know what it was that caused me to wake. Some slight sound or other no doubt broke my slumber, and I opened my eyes wildly. The room was in semi-darkness.

A slight movement in the corner, and the low, regular breathing of a human being! I was now wide awake.

Possibly I could have opened my eyes wider, but not without spilling them out of their sockets. Regularly came that soft, low breath-

ing. Each time it seemed like a sigh of relief, but it did not relieve me. Evidently it was not done for that purpose. It sounded like a sigh of blessed relief such as a woman might heave after she has returned from church and transferred herself from the embrace of her new Russia iron, black silk dress into friendly wrapper.

Regularly, like the rise and fall of a

wave on the summer sea, it rose and fell, while my pale lambrequan of hair rose and fell fitfully with it.

I know that people who read this will laugh at it, but there was nothing to laugh at. At first I feared that the sound might be that of a woman who had entered the room through a transom in order to see me, as I lay wrapt in slumber, and then carrying the pic-ture away to gladden her whole life.

But no. That was hardly possible It was cupidity that had driven some cruel villain to enter my apartments and to crouch in the gloom till the proper moment should come in which to spring upon me, throttle me, crowd a hotel pillow into each lung, and, while I did the Desdemona act, rob me of my hard-earned wealth.

Regularly still rose the soft breath-

ing, as though the robber might be trying to suppress it. I reached gently under the pillow, and securing the money I put it gently in the pocket of my robe de nuit. Then with great care I pulled out a copy of Smith & Wesson's great work on "How to Ventilate the Human Form." I said to myself that I would sell my life as dearly as possible, so that whoever bought it would always regret the trade.

Then I opened the volume at the first chapter and addressed a thirtyeight calibre remark in the direction of the breath in the corner.

When the echoes had died away sigh of relief welled up from the dark corner. Also another sigh of relief

I then decided to light the gas and fight it out. You have no doubt seen a man scratch a match on the leg of his pantaloons. Perhaps you have also seen an absent-minded man undertake to do so, forgetting that his pantaloons were hanging on a chair at the other

end of the room.

However, I lit the gas with my left hand and kept my revolver pointed toward Sie dark corner where the breath

was still rising and falling.

People who had heard my lecture came rushing in, hoping to find that I had suicided, but they found that in stead of humoring the public in that way, I had shot the valve off the steam

It is humiliating to write the foregoing myself, but I would rather do so than have the affair garbled by careless hands.

Misplaced Sympathy.

"I am sorry you two ladies are going all that distance alone," I said to some friends going east some time ago. we see anybody on the train I know, I'll

put you in his charge."
"Don't-I'd rather not," one of them answered. "Why?"

"Because you always get more at-tention from strangers. We are all right. If we have any chaperon he'll be bored to death and he will be disagreeable all the way. If we have none, every man on the train will be at our service and he'll only be too glad to attend to us.

"That's queer. I never thought of that. "My dear boy, men are always in

search of adventure, and a formal introduction or an intimate acquaintance makes it duty, and duty is always dis-Well, I suppose you are right."

"Do you see that gentleman there? He's been quietly looking around to see what pretty women are on the train. Before we get to Port Costa he'll be asking my sister if he can do anything for her. She's prettier than I am. But what he is willing to do for her he'll do for me to keep me sweet. "I don't think you'll get left your-

"Between you and me and the window I don't think I will." And I left them with their arrangements all made as to how they were

going to treat every man on the car. - San Francisco Chronicle. Now is the constant watchword tickThe Principle of the Telepho

The telephone is an invention for re-roducing the human voice by the gency of electricity at long distances rom the speaker. Its principle and onstruction may be described as folconstruction may be described as fol-lows: If a wire from a galvanic battery be wound around a bar of soft iron, the bar will be made magnetic, and remain thus while the current continues to pass around it; when this ceases its magne ism disappears. If the bar is of steel. however, its magnetism is permanent; that is, though the current is removed, it still remains magnetic. Now, since electricity can make a magnet, it is possible, in turn, to make a magne source of electricity. Suppose a piece of iron be brought close to the end of a steel magnet, it will be forcibly held there by the magnet's power of attraction. tion. A wire may be wound around the bar and its ends joined, then if the piece of iron be pulled off from the magnet bar, and stuck on again, a current of electricity will run through the wire every time this is done. Electricity produced in this way is called magnet Electricity electricity, and the current in the wire is said to e an induced electric current. If, now, this wire be extended to a dis ance, no matter how great, and coiled around another magnetized bar, the currents induced in it, by making and breaking the contact of the pie soft iron with the first magnet, will at the same time affect the magnetism in the distant magnet. A still more re-markable fact is that these induced currents may be sent through the wire without the actual contact of the soft iron with the steel magnet. If the iron is brought very near to the magnet and then withdrawn, an electric thrill runs through the wire and is felt in the distant magnet, just as if the contact had been actually made and broken. And so, if the soft iron be moved before the magnet, no matter how rapidly or gently, an electric pulse is felt with each motion of the magnet at the other end of the connecting wire. This illustration gives the fundamental principle of the telephone. No galvanic battery is re-quired, as in the telegraph, to furnish an electrical current, the motions of the soft iron acting upon the magnet produce a current sufficiently powerful, even when these motions are the most delicate possible. The piece of iron in the telephone is called the diaphragm. It is a thin, circular sheet of iron, a couple of inches in diameter, held by its rim, and adjusted so that its center comes very close to the end of the magnetized bar. Its motions, which are to induce the impelling of the electrical current through the wire, are the vibrations of air, caused by the human voice in speaking. Everyone knows that sounds are propagated through the aerial medium by wave motions of this medium, and that we hear them by the impact of these waves on the drum of these waves differ in length and rapidity of movement, and that these differences give the peculiarities of tone in musical nstruments and the human voice. Now these waves, started by a person talking, beat against the diaphragm of the telephone and throw it into vibrations. This iron diaphragm, acting inductively on the magnet, originates magnetoelectric currents in the wire helix about it, and these travel along the connecting wire to another helix encircling the magnet at the other end, and, acting upon that, exert electro-magnetic effects which increase and decrease the strength of the magnet, thus setting its diaphragm into vibration. These vibraions correspond exactly with those of the first diaphragm, and the second diaphragm is thus made to restore to the air in one place what the first one received from the air in another place. These air-waves falling on the tympanum of the listener, reproduce the original sound or voice. The arrangement being the same at both ends, the machine, of course, works both ways to that when a person is talking to the distant diaphragm the direction is reversed, and the sounds are emitted by

original talker gets his responses. Inter Ocean.

by, and thus the

m near

A Beautiful Blow. "One day in 1867," says Mr. Ed. Johnson, of the Boston Ideals, "I was standing in front of the old Logan House at Altoona, Pa., admiring a superblooking man who was pacing up and down the walk, meditating, presumably, as the rest of us were, on the length of minutes when one is waiting for a delayed train. Presently a big, broadshouldered molder, who seemed to recognize the superb gentleman, shambled up near him and muttered something which was evidently intended to offend him. The superb gentleman, however, paid no more attention to it than to look rather sharply at the molder and pass on. Soon the molder repeated the performance, with about the same result, and the lookers on began to wonder what it all meant. By and by the molder, evidently mistaking the superb gentleman's indifference to him for cowardice, stopped squarely before him and said something which would not look well in print about 'the d-d Yankee general.

"I never saw a handsomer blow in my life. It landed squarely on the jaw of the molder and seemed to raise him neatly and gracefully into the air and then stretch him tidily at full length on the platform several feet away. The superb gentleman looked at the back of his hand with an expression of disgust as if condemning the hand for what it had done, and then resumed his promenade as if nothing had happened. last I saw of the molder his friends were helping him away, but I frequently saw Gen. Hancock after that, and came to know that he was always the same kind of man-slow to take offense, but wonderfully effective in punishing one who did succeed in offending."-Chicago News.

Respect for Woman.

Let our young men strive to reach a higher moral attitude. Let them divest themselves of this blase cynical spirit in which they so often wrap themselves. Let them cling to the old belief that, after all, there is such a thing as maidenly purity and womanly virtue that love has not yet died out, and that the freshness of Eden still finds lodgment in many a heart. They will be none the worse for believing that the actress on the stage or the hard-working girl in the shop or the factory should inspire the same reverence as the spoiled child of Fashion; none the worse for treating all women with respect, whether in their presence or during their absence; for keeping their own records clean, and for being simple-minded enough to believe that "virtue alone is happiness below."-Philadelphia Record.

A GERMAN chemist, Prof. C. Winkler, has discovered a new element -"Germanium"—in a mineral named Argyro-dite, which consists chiefly of sulphur, silver, and mercury.

TERRIBLE TORNADO.

Cyclone Sweeps Over Kansas City-Death and Destruction in Its

Over Twenty Bodies Recovered from the Debris and Fifty People Injured.

The Court House, a Public School and Several Large Buildings Demelished.

A furious hurricane, accompanied by deluge of rain and hail, swept over Kansas City, Mo., on Tuesday, the 11th inst., wrecking the court-house, the Lathrop School, Smith & Moffatt's spice mills, and other structures, and carrying away a span of the railway bridge crossing the Missouri River. A thick darkness also settled over the city, adding terrors to the storm, and causing many persons to seek safety in basements and cellars. Twelve children in the Lathrop school were killed, while many were badly wounded. Twelve other persons lost their lives in weeked buildings, and of the score or more injured half a dozen at least will not survive. A Kansas City correspondent gives the following account of the storm's terrible work :

tive. A kansas City correspondent gives the following account of the storm's terrible work:

About 10:30 ominous storm clouds began gathering over the city. They first appeared in the northeast, and, surging westward, turned suddenly in their course, and, descending rapidly, broke upon the city in terrific bursts of wind and rain that swept all lighter objects before them. The darkness was almost like night, and people fied to the nearest shelter to await with blanched faces the fury of the tempest. The clouds seemed to graze the roofs of the highest buildings, and poured out their torrents of water in apparently solid masses for a time.

The storm struck the city in full force about 1:20, and raged for half an hour. The streets were running rivers of water, carrying boxes and signs, and other similar freight, blown from the buildings or awept by the flood. A number of buildings were overturned, and in numerous instances drivers abandoned their horses to their fate and sought refuge in stores and houses. Some hall accompanied the storm, but the fall was not great, otherwise the loss to property would have been enormous from water streaming in at broken windows. As it was, windows in quite a large number of buildings were blown in and goods and furniture were water-scaked. All this, however, preved entirely insignificant when the full extent of the disaster wrought by the storm became known.

The Lathrop school building occupied a prominent site at the corner of Eighth and May streets, it consisted of a main building, to which an art wing had been added. The building was surmounted by a tower, which for some time had been considered unsafe. It had been twice condemned, once within a few weeks, but no action had been taken in the matter. The wind swept midway across Broadway from the west, and seemed to concentrate its force in a desent upon the tower, which yielded with a crash, and, carrying down the heavy bell, plunged through the intervening floors to the basement. The main building is a mass of ruins within

bricks and beams crushed them to the ground and buried them from view.

Persons near, hearing the crash, made their way as best they could against the beating storm to the scene. The gale quickly subsided, and the work of rescuing was undertaken by eager hands. Owing to the prevailing excitement, the first work was not very effective, but the fire department and police soon arrived, and an organized search was commenced. The dead and wounded were taken out as quickly as possible and carried to the natatorium adjoining, which was turned into a hospital. Here the parents and triends of the little ones soon gathered, each searching for his own, and uttering heartrending cries as they recognized in the maimed and bleeding forms those whom they loved.

soon gathered, each searching for his own, and uttering heartrending cries as they recognized in the maimed and bleeding forms those whom they loved.

Among the first taken out were several dead and one or two mangled aimest beyond recognition, their clothing form and their bodies covered with dust and mortar, the deathly pallor of the skin showing in painful contrast against grime and blood stains. Many heroic scenes were enacted during the rescue, and the wounded children seemed often to have greater control of themselves than their elders. One little girl, half buried in the debris, over whom the rescuers were busy, begged them to leave her and help a boy beside her, because, she said, he was only five years old. The scenes in the natatorium as the little ones were brought in and laid upon improvised cots, the dead placed together upon one side, were pittlul beyond expression. A dozen dead were taken out during the day and their bodies sent to the houses of sorrowing families.

At 110 West Third street stood a three-story brick building in the middle of the block, the third floor of which was used as an overalls factory, conducted by Haar Bros.; the first and second floors by the Graham Paper Company. In the factory were about twenty-five employes, chiefly girls. When the storm broke out they started for the celliar. The building fell withs crash, being rezed entirely to the earth, and most of the affrighted girls were caught in the ruins. Seven have been taken out dead, a number of others are wounded, and some are still hissing. A force of laborers is busy there tonight by the flickering lantern lights, upturning confused masses of bricks and timbers.

The County Court House stands at Second and Main streets, on the hill, exposed to winds from the north and west. The building was erected nearly twenty years ago for hotel purpose, but when completed was purchased by the contay for the building and converted into a court house. The building has always been considered frather unsafe, and the roof has frequentl

acted.
Across the street, on the northwest corner of Second and Main streets, stood a two-story brick building erected in 1860 by the Santa Fe Stage Company, one of the oldest buildings in the city, from which the stages formerly were started across the plains in the stage-coaching days. The building has of late years been occupied by the United States Engineers. Adjoining that on the west was a three-story brick coffee and spice mill, owned by Smith & Moffatt. This building was demolished, and, falling over upon the adjoining one wrecked it also completely. Frank Smith, the senior partner of the firm, was taken bleeding from the ruins and died in a short time. Mr. Moffatt was badly hurt, and three employes were taken out badly bruised. The debris is being removed to-night in search for any who may yet be buried beneath.

The second span from the north end of the bridge across the Missouri, opposite the city, was blown jato the river, the piers being left apparently uninjured. A great number of telegraph where were carried down with the broken span. Workmen are busy to-night raising wires from the wreck, and it is hoped that communication in that direction will be restored by to-morrow morning. The bridge is owned by the Hannibal and St. Joseph Company, and is used by that road, the Wabash, the Book Island, and Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs. The bridge owners say that they expect to repair it in ten days. Meanwhile the roads will make temporary arrangements for transporting passengers and freight. The Wabash will send its trains over the Missouri Pacific line via Sedalia and Moberly.

So far as can now be ascertained, twenty-two cated.
Across the street, on the northwest corner of

Moberly.

So far as can now be ascertained, twenty-two persons were killed instantly or have since died of their injuries, and twenty were wounded, numbers of them so badly that death is likely to follow within a few hours. Many of the killed are little school children who were caught in the falling walls of the Lathrop Building and horribly mangled by the heavy timbers and broken iron work that crashed down upon them as they sat terrified at their desks, while others are young women employed at the overall facare young women employed at the overall fac-tory, where, of twenty girls at work at the time the storm began, four were taken out dead and the others are dangerously hurt.

Among other traditions of the Govern-

ment Printing Office at Washington is a story told about a boy sent with some proofslips of an important decision to Justice Taney. He appeared at the office of the Chief Justice and asked him: "Is Taney in?" "I presume," was the dignified reply, "you wish to see the Chief Justice of the United States?" "I don't care a cust the United States?" "I don't care a cuss about him; I've got some proofs for Taney." "I am the Hon. Boger B. Taney." "You're Taney, aren't vou?" "I am not, fellow. I am the Hon. Boger B. Taney." "Then the proofs are not for you;" and the unceremonious messenger would have gone off with them if the Judge had not admitted himself to be Taney simply.

self to be Taney simply.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Another Secret Circular from Grand Master T. V. Powderly.

Condemning the Boycott - Dynamite Not a Friend of the Laboring Man.

The following secret circular has been received by the Knights of Labor of Chicago, and will be read in the various assemblies during the coming week:

Nosle Cadden of the Knights of Labor of America, Philadelphia, Pa. May 3.—To the Order Everywhere, Greeting: The response to the secret circular issued March 13 has been so generous and the indorsement of the sentiments contained in it has been so unanimous that I feel encouraged and strengthened in the work. Nearly 4,000 assemblies have pledged themselves to act on the advice contained in the circular of April 13. I feel that it only requires the coming to the front of the real men of our order to set us right before the world. We have been losing ground, so far as public opinion is concerned, for some time. One of the causes is that we have allowed things to be done under the name of the Knights of Labor for which the organisation was in no way responsible. I ask of our members to keep a jealous eye upon the doings of the labor men who never labor, and when they charge anything to our order in your locality set the seal of your condemnation upon it at once by denying it.

If a paper criticises the Knights of Labor or its officers do not boycott it, and if you have any such boycott on remove them. A journal not long since made some uncomplimentary allusions to the General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, and at the next meeting of the nearest assembly a motion was cast to boycott the paper; not that alone, but every person who advertised in the columns of the paper. I wrote to the assembly asking that they remove the boycott and it was done. We must bear in mind that our General Master Workman is only a man, and is not above criticism. We demand for ourselves the "right of free speech." We cannot consistently deny it to others. We must tolerate fair, open criticism. If a reply is neccessary make it in a gentlemanly, dignified manner. If we are criticised or abused by a blackguard himself—in silence.

That our dealings with laborers and capitalists we mus

Knights of Labor, and must not be lost sight of in the future.

Let me direct your attention to a few little abuses: I find that whenever a strike occurs appeals for aid are scattered broadcast among the assemblies. Do not pay one cent for such purposes in the future uhless the appeal comes from your own District Assembly or the General Assembly. If boyout notices are sent to you, burn them. I have in my possession over 400 boyout notices which were sent to assemblies with a request that they be acted eral Assembly. If boyoott notices are sent to you, burn them. I have in my possession over 400 boyoott notices which were sent to assemblies with a request that they be acted on. Let me mention some of them: A member is editing a paper. He fears a rival, and proceeds to get into an altercation with him, boyootta him, and then asks of the order to carry it out. A certain paper is influential in one or the other of the political parties. Memßers of the opposing party conceive the idea of getting rid of the paper, and they invoke the aid of the Knights of Labor, first taking the precaution to have the paper in question say something uncomplimentary of the Knights of Labor. In fact, our order has been used as a tail for a hundred different kites, and in future it must soar aloft, free from all of them. I hate the word boyoott. I was boyootted years ago, and I could not get work at my trade for months. It is a bad practice; it has been handed to us by the capitalists. I have no use for it only when everything else fails. Appeals for aid, circulars, petitions, advertisements of every kind are scattered everywhere through the order. I copy a letter which comes to me on the subject: "A the capitalists. I have no use for it only when everything else fails. Appeals for aid, circulars, petitions, advertisements of every kind are scattered everywhere through the order. I copy a letter which comes to me on the subject: "A large part of our time has been spent in reading boycott notices and, appeals for aid, keeping us until 13 o'clock." We were led to believe the Knights of Laboy to be an educational institution, but this kind of education is not productive of good. We have no time for instruction. What do you advise us to do?" I advised them to either burn or table these matters, and now ask of the Secretary of each assembly to do the same. If your Journal were not boycotted by our members it could be made the meditum of communication between the general-officers and the order, but the Journal is not read in one-quarter of the assemblies. Some assemblies send out documents addressed to "Secretary of the Assembly No. —..." In many places the secretaries have been discharged because of this practice. No member has the right to address another in that way, and if it is ever practiced again the offender will be punished.

hed. While the board was endeavoring to settle the were passing and publishing resolutions condemning Jay Gould. These things did no good;
on the contrary they are injurious. In the
settlement of troubles it becomes the duty,
of the Executive Board to meet everybody and go everywhere. While they are
doing this they must not be hampered by
the action of those who do not know what their
teak is. Keep quiet; let your officers do their
best, and if you cannot find a way to aid
them do not retard their progress. Resolutions
do not prevent land-stealing, stock-watering,
or gambling in the necessaries of life. If
I had my mind made up to rob a bank at midnight a string of resolutions as long as the
moral law protesting against my contemplated
action would not influence me a particle; but
if some interested party would take the brouble

moral law protesting against my contemplated action would not influence me a particle; but if some interested party would take the trouble to study up the question and would inform himself as to my right to rob the bank, and would stand guard at the door of the vault, I would not rob it at midnight if he did his duty. What we want from our members is not gush or windy resolutions about our rights. We know we have rights without passing resolutions. Men who think, study, and act are required.

We have had some trouble from drinking members and from men who talk about buying guns and dynamite. If the men who possess money enough to buy guns and dynamite would invest it in the purchase of some well-selected work on labor they would put the money to good use. They will never need the gun or dynamite in this country. It is my opinion that the man who does not study the politics of the nation and the wants of our people would make but little use of a rifle. The man who cannot vote intelligently and who will not watch the man he votes for after he is elected cannot be depended upon to use either gun or dynamite. If the head, the brain of man, cannot work out the problem now confronting us, his hand alone will never solve it. If I kill my enemy I silence him, it is true, but I do not sonvince him. I would make a convert rather than a corpse of my enemy.

make a convert rather than a corpse of my enemy.

Men who own capital are not our enemies. If that theory held good the workman of to-day would be the enemy of his fellow-toiler on the morrow, for after all it is how to acquire capital and how to use it properly that we are endeavoring to learn. No! The man of capital is not necessarily the enemy of the laborer: on the contrary they must be brought closer together. I am well aware that some extremists will say liam advocating a weak plan, and will say that bloodshed and destruction of property alone will solve the problem. If a man speaks such sentiments in an assembly read for him the charge which the Matter Workman repeats to the newly initiated who joins cur "army of reace." If he repeats his nonsense put him out. "In the hands of mer entirely great the pen is mightier than the sword." To that I add: "In the hands of men entirely mouth the gun is "In the hands of mer entirely great the pen is mightier than the sword." To that I add: "In the hands of men entirely mouth the gun is harmless as his word." To our drinking member I extend the hand of kindness. I hate the uses to which rum has been put, but it is my duty to reach down and lift up the man who has fallen a victim to the use of liquor. If there is such a man within sound of the Secretary's voice when this is read, I ask him to stand erect on the floor of this assembly, raise his hand to heaven, and repeat with me these words.

If I am a Knight of Labor. I believe that every man should be free from the curse of slavery, whether the slavery appears in the shaps of a menopoly. usury, or intemperance. The firmest link in the chain of expression is the one I forge when I drown, manhood and reason by drink. No man can rob me of the brain my God has given me unless I am a party to the theft. If I drink to drown grief I bring grief to wife, child, and sorrowing friends. I add not one iots to the sum of human happiness when I invite oblivion over the rim of a glass. If one moment's forgetfulness or inattention to duty while drunk brings defeat to the least of labor's plans a lifetime of attention to duty alone can repair the loss. I promise never again to put myself in such a position."

If every member of the Knights of Labor would only pass a resolution to boycott strong

stention to duty alone can repair the loss. I promise never again to put myself in such a position.

If every member of the Knights of Labor would only pass a resolution to beycott strong drink so far as he is concerned for five years, and would pledge his word to study the labor question from its different standpoints, we would then have an invincible host arrayed on the side of justice. We have, through some unfortunate misunderstanding, incurred the enmity of several trades-unions. While I can find no excuse for the unmanly attack made upon us by some of these people at a time when we stood face to face with a most perplexing question, neither can I see any good reason why there should be any cause for a quarrel. We must have no clashing between the men of labor's army. If I am the cause of the trouble I stand ready at a moment's notice to make way for any one of my rivals whom the General assembly may select. When I joined the Knights of Labor I left the trades-union. I believe the aims and objects of our order come first: I relieve in combining all the scattered battalions of labor's nighty host in one grand whole. Labor-saving the ventions, steam, and electricity have forever broken the power of one trade or division of labor to stand and legislate for itself alone; and with the craft that selfishly legislates for itself alone; have no sympathy. Well may we say of the men who are fighting us: "Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do," Break the power of the Knights of Labor and won hand labor, bound hand and foot, over, in them, Father, for they know not what they do,"
Break the power of the Knights of Labor and
you hand labor, bound hand and foot, over to
its enemies. Years ago I extended an invitation to men of all trades to become a part and
parcel of the Knights of Labor.

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

R. A. Lord, a prominent merchant of Farmer City, was killed by a runaway ac-

-The Belleville Glass Works failed. Over one hundred men are thrown out of

work thereby. —Edward Thorp, a prominent young gentleman of Wapella, committed suicide by hanging.

-- Samuel B. Colts, one of the pioneer merchants of Alton, died at the Palmer House, Chicago. -It is alleged to be an impossibility to

get a drop of liquor for any purpose in Lawrence County. -Rev. A. Tibbitts, of Urbana, has ac-

cepted a call to the Central Universalist Church of Indianapolis. -The funeral of the late O. B. Ficklin

at Charleston was the largest ever known in that section of Illinois. -Rushville women have adopted the

craze of presenting bouquets of flowers to the prisoners at the city jail. -At Rossville fire destroyed two stores,

a warehouse, and a dwelling, creating a loss of \$35,000, with insurance of \$13,500. -A hospital has been opened in Chicago, where no alcohol is to be administered ex-

that nothing else will avail. -A Chicago firm is building a bicycle for a Kentuckian, who sent these dimensions with his order: "My height is 8 feet

cept when a council of physicians decides

2 inches; my weight is 440 pounds." -J. W. Hettinger, of Chicago, a member of the Louise Sylvester Dramatic Company, performing at Herzog's Theater, in Washington, fell dead as he was leaving the theater.

-Charles Sutton, confined at the Joliet penitentiary for a murder in Winchester County, has become violently insane, and has been transferred to the asylum at Jacksonville. -Charles H. Chaffee, a student at Jen-

nings Seminary, in Aurora, was drowned while bathing in Fox River, at that place. He was 22 years of age, and his people live at Paw Paw. -Samuel C. Smith, Auditor of the Illinois Midland Railway, a man widely known

in ra'lway circles, is the father of Frank O.

Smith, of Decatur, killed in the cyclone at Kansas City, Missouri. -Trout-fishing is the most demoralizing of Waltonian amusements, because the trout-fisher has to lie in wait for his fish and then generally lies about the weight of

the catch .- Inter Ocean. -A test case is being made at Galena, on the question of the right of the municipal authorities to levy a 2-per-cent. license tax on the different insurance companies for the benefit of the fire department.

-A man in Monticello placed some giar powder in a stove to blow the soot from the pipe. The neighbors all say that it is a pity he couldn't have lived long enough to see how thoroughly the soot was cleared

quarrel with John Hipsman, a German hostler. Ribolla's son tried to act as peacemaker, and was shot and mortally wounded by his father, who then blew out his own brains. -A double log tavern now being torn

-Alexander Ribolla, of Chicago, had a

down at Salem was built by Mark Tully when the surrounding region was a wilderness. Many distinguished persons have been entertained there in former years. -John Knoth, of Roodhouse, says he

planted two long rows of polatoes last spring, however, the potatoes he planted a year ago appeared very early in the season, and are now ready to bloom.

-An apple tree standing on the residence lot of Col. H. E. Rives, of Paris, was planted by Col. Jonathan Mayo, in 1819, in commemoration of the admission of Illinois into the Union. The tree is in good condition, and bears fruit every year.

-An elm tree on the premises of James Munhall, of Urbana, measures twenty-two feet in circumference one foot from the ground. Its shade extends about forty feet on all sides. The tree does not appear to be any larger to-day than it was fifty years ago.

-A citizen of Hoopeston lost a portion of his left ear in a rough-and-tumble fight. A day or two later one of his fingers was nearly torn off in a flax mill. Not long afterward his clothing was caught in the machinery of the mill and he narrowly escaped death. He is now trying to get his life insured.

-This is the old story repeated in the Burlington Hawkeye: There was a notable difference between the action of the business men of St. Louis and those of Chicago during the strikes. The former let the contesting parties fight out their troubles; the latter stepped in and said: "Here, business must not be interrupted." And they

carried the day, too. -The Illinois towns along the Chicago & Northwestern Railway send about three thousand cans of milk to Chicago every morning, the cans holding eight gallons each. Dundee is regarded as the greatest milk-shipping town in the world. It sends about six hundred cans to Chicago every morning. Although much milk is sold as Elgin dairy, not a can is shipped from that

-A pack of dogs started up a deer in the woods near Champaign and chased it into the city. The frightened animal ran into the open door of Trevett & Green's hardware store, the dogs following closely at its heels. The deer stopped at the proprietors' private office and stood there trembling. Mr. Trevett put his arms around its neck and led it to a side door whence it fled down a back street and escaped from its pursuers.

-"Sallie" writes to the Chicago Journal: "We are on the track. We are taking the home-stretch. Hurrah for woman and emancipation! To-day I saw a sister seated on a boot-black's stool getting her shoes polished. She had a toothpick between her lips, and looked every inch a man. As the Alderman develops from the jug-first a rotund bottle, then a rotund man, so woman s going to evovle into the American citizen. Yesterday her toe was on the cradlerocker; to-day it is on the boot-black stand; to-morrow it will be pointed for the district polling-place. Hurrah for progress!"