

Appetite--Strength

Without the First You Cannot Have the Last.
Food's Sarsaparilla gives both. It naturally tones the stomach and gives digestive power, creates an appetite and invigorates the system. By making the blood pure and pure it strengthens the nerves and gives refreshing sleep.

Food's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. 31; six for \$5.
Food's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 2c.
Pa's Definition.
Teacher--Harry, can you tell me the meaning of the word "infinitesimal"?
Harry--I can't exactly, but I can tell you at father says it means.
Very well; your father is a man of learning and his definition will probably be in accord with that of the books; let us have it, Harry.
Well, pa says it means a waving place thing suit. --Richmond Dispatch.

The Omaha Exposition of 1898

The Centennial Exposition which opened in Philadelphia in 1876 away out of the world and is next to the World's Fair at Chicago in importance to the whole country. The States in the Trans-Mississippi region are interested, and our Eastern friends enjoy a visit to Omaha during the continuance of the Exposition, from June to October, inclusive.
Buy your excursion tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y. An illustrated descriptive of the Exposition will be sent you on receipt of 2-cent stamp postage. Address, Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Given by Her.

Singleton--Well, how do you take married?
Benedict--According to directions.--N. Y. World.

"Feathers and Pins."

A pretty booklet just issued by the Frisco, which reaches the most satisfactory fishing and fishing grounds in these parts. It may have a copy, free, by addressing L. Winchell, General Passenger Agent, Frisco, Texas.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago.

The magnificence of "Shenandoah" is the theme of all who see it. Absorbingly interesting to young and old.
The first gray hair that a man finds in his head he thinks must have been caused by age; it certainly wasn't age.--Atchison Globe.

Good Advice Has Been Offered for Hundreds of Years.

But none of it is as good as the old way to keep your mouth shut.--Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

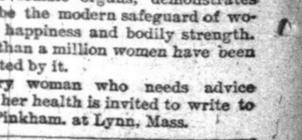
Use Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All agents refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. per bottle.
Time is money. That is, it takes considerable money to have much of a time.--L. A. Bulletin.

After Physicians Had Given me Up, I Was Cured by Pisko's Cure.

W. A. W. The best time to pick a strange watermelon is in the dark of the moon.--L. A. W. Bulletin.

OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About It. She Says:
DEAR MRS. PINKHAM--I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, cured me wonderfully.



After physicians had given me up, I was cured by Pisko's Cure. W. A. W. The best time to pick a strange watermelon is in the dark of the moon.--L. A. W. Bulletin.

OLD SORES CURED

Use the only cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Venereal Ulcers, Yaws, Erysipelas, White Itching, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanently. Best salve for Boils, Abscesses, Piles, Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts, and all Ulcers. By mail, send 10c. for a trial. J. P. ALLEN, MEDICINE, St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED For the LIFE and TIMES OF GLADSTONE.

Published by the National Historical Society, 1115 Broadway, New York. The life and times of William Ewart Gladstone, the greatest statesman of the world. Illustrated and bound in the most beautiful manner. A handsome 16-page uniform volume of nearly 500 pages, uniform with the "Life and Times of Gladstone" series. It is a credit given to agents. Full line of descriptive material. Address, J. P. ALLEN, PUBLISHER, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

OUR FIRST SALUTE TO SPAIN.

The sun o'er the hills took its last loving peep
At the folds of Old Glory, ere sinking to sleep;
And our Jack, pacing slow o'er the deck of the Maine,
With thought of his birthplace, its mountain and plain,
Complained to himself and the gathering night,
"No letter to-day--oh, why don't Adloe write?"

Held his pipe o'er the rail, knocked the ash from his bowl,
Gazed pensively down at the dark billows' roll.
Then, hastily kissing a fair golden tress,
Said: "Good-night, little sweetheart, I go to my room."
Oh, God, keep her safe till her lover gets back,
And may the cherub aloft look out for her Jack!

His simple prayer said, in his hammock he swung;
His thoughts, flying far on slumber's soft wings,
Took him back to their trust, beneath the tall pine,
He again clasps her close, sees her bonnie eyes shine;
With a murmured endearment he turns in his rest,
And his sweetheart's soft ringlet clasps close to his breast.

"Little girl, you've got a letter," the gruff old postman said,
And as he raised her happy face he turned away his head.
When she reached up for the missive on her hand there dropped a tear--
"What is this? Oh, what does this mean?"
--in her voice a deadly fear--
"This is mine! I wrote this letter! This is one I wrote to Jack!"
And she tremblingly turned the missive--
"Dead" was written on its back.

By that act of Spanish villainy, deed that feeds might well disclaim,
Spain achieves a fitting climax to her centuries of shame.
"Tis a history-pregnant moment, when a mighty nation weeps,
And a mighty growing war cry rumbles out across the deeps,
And a cry for vengeance rises o'er the spot where Jack has died,
And o'er the grave beneath the pine where sleeps his promised bride.

"Mid the hills of Chickamauga there has met a mighty throng,
They have tossed aloft Old Glory, they're ten hundred thousand strong.
O'er the wires burns a message, crossing mountain, stream and plain;
"They have got good news from Dewey, he's remembering the Maine!
Our brave tars are after vengeance, they were comrades of the slain,
And six hundred dead Castilians mark our first salute to Spain!"
--J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

LOST.

By FRANCIS KNOWLES.

THROUGH the car window the emperor nodded reassuringly to his mother on the elevated railroad platform. Then he turned and smiled generally upon the row of interested faces across the car. The emperor's smile was all compelling, and was reflected from wherever it fell. The guard, who came in closing the door with a bang, meeting it grinned in friendly reply, and forgot to hurl at the passengers an unintelligible announcement of the next stop. It is a short run between stations from Bourne street to Eighth, and on the eighth street platform the emperor's father was waiting for him. The elevated railroad guard who can at once smile delightedly and do his whole duty besides is not and never will be. Auster demeanor is, we know, the price of faithful labor in these upper regions of travel. To this particular guard the emperor's merry glances were irresistible. Answering them he winked, he even laughed aloud, and, thus absorbed, he forgot to let his charge off at Eighth street. At Bleeker street station he carried the emperor from the cars, and, as the train moved away quickly, he shouted an explanation and a request to the man at the ticket box; but it was unheard in the din of wheels and gong.

The emperor looked up and down the platform, and then slowly followed the crowd downstairs. His reign, by the way, had not been lengthy. It scarcely numbered five years. His was the wisdom of innocence, but not of experience. He reasoned that there were streets that led to where his father was, and people to tell him the way, but he did not know that the silver piece in his pocket would carry him back to Eighth street, if he mounted the opposite platform. So, in the late afternoon, there fell upon the gloom of Bleeker street and West Broadway a bit of human sunshine the like of which is rare in those forbidding purlieus.

Although he did not know it, the emperor was quite the fairest thing that is God's handiwork. Over his white forehead tumbled some golden curls escaping his three-cornered Napoleon hat. On the collar of his pearl-buttoned military cape peeped other golden curls, riotous. Past the sweep of their lashes his big blue eyes looked fearlessly and trustingly, and, below, his lips curved in sweet perfection. His gloved right hand held a tiny silver-mounted cane with which he tapped his plump leather-covered legs as they tramped forward sturdily. The military cape coat fell back from his soft white throat and dimpled chin, and on the lapel of the coat was a jeweled band of gold which held his mother's picture. There was nothing timid in the poise of his graceful figure as he went down the street where shadows were lengthening. The true heart knew no fear because it knew

no evil, and it did not occur to him that he was an object of unusual interest.

A Chinaman turned his opium-glazed eyes curiously upon the erect little personage. A coal heaver stopped shoveling to clear the sidewalk for the emperor, rubbed his black fingers across his forehead, and muttered admiringly: "Well, I'll be blowed!" Two very dirty, youthful denizens of the gutter ceased profane hostilities and gazed in silent wonder. At an Italian fruit stand the emperor in baby tongue and with mature demeanor inquired the way to Eighth street. But the proprietor seemed incapable of giving even the shrug and the negative grunt with which Italian street merchants usually answer such questions.

The emperor grew a trifle disturbed. These people were different from what by experience he knew people to be--and darkness was getting to him faster than he to his father. There are puzzling twists and curves in the streets that neighbor Washington square, and the alleys and courts end blindly. In them he heard unpleasant voices and words better unspoken, and saw blows given to which drink lent force. Sometimes at dark cruel and evil things happen there. But history does not say that the emperor's courage failed. For just when it might have begun to weaken the least bit, a woman stepped out of the shadow into the flare of electric light shining from a saloon, and asked him if he knew where he was.

Now, the emperor was first of all a gentleman. As he gravely lifted his hat and made courteous inclination of his golden head, he forgot his own troubles. Here was a lady seeking information about the way she had missed. His blue eyes, full of sympathy, looked up at her painted face, and his clear voice repeated that he was not sure where he was, but he was on his way to his father and was bound to find him. Then, in tones of genuine regret, he said: "But I am very afraid you are lost too. Is you lost?" Stiffed memory is apt to wake at the end of a childish voice. Hers woke, and traveled swiftly through the years to where pure memories ended. "Yes, dear little one," she sobbed, "I am lost." The emperor's firm little hand clasped hers. "Don't cry. Emperor will take us both home." And so these two, humanly far apart, brought near by a touch of the Divine, went from the gloomy alleyway to the lighted thoroughfare together.

Suddenly, not 50 paces away, appeared a tall man, his lips pale and tightly shut, his eyes strained in eager quest of something he could not see. His rapid stride had left behind another man, who glanced keenly right and left, and let no person pass unnoticed. He was cool because he knew how to look for what is lost, and he was confident because the telephone at his precinct had put on watch every policeman on duty below Union square and between the two rivers. The tall man with pale lips was neither cool nor confident--he had lost his boy.

The emperor was a robust, sturdy youth, but his efforts to moderate the over-vigorous hugs of a father who went from despair to joy in 50 paces were ineffectual. At length the found one gasped:
"Papa! Listen, papa! The lost lady--Emperor promised to get her found again!"
But there are dark byways where the Emperor's father found him, and into one of these the girl ran swiftly.

"I am not tired, an' I is not sleepy," he said to his mother, "an' I wonder who will show her the way home, an' if it is so very far."--N. Y. Outlook.

A CARDINAL'S STORIES.

Some Short Specimens with Which He Used to Entertain His Company.

"I'm afraid I can't tell you," answered Cardinal Wiseman, on some one asking the names of several choice plants on the table. "I am often as much puzzled by botanical nomenclature as the old lady who said 'she couldn't remember all the old Latin names,' the only two she had been able to retain were Aurora Borealis and delirium tremens."
The cardinal thoroughly enjoyed humorous stories and often told them at his table. "I have seen Father Faber," writes the author of "Social Hours with Celebrities," "at the cardinal's table, laugh till the tears rolled down his face."
A story which the cardinal enjoyed much was that of an Irishman, who, while taking a barge up the Shannon, was asked what good she had on board, and answered: "Timber and fruit."
"What kind of timber and what sort of fruit?"
"Well, an' if ye must know, the timber is just birch brooms, and the fruit, well, it's pretties."
An Irishman averred that the habit of Irish landlords of living outside of Ireland was the great grievance Ireland had to complain of.

"Oh, yes," answered an Englishman, "that's the old stalling-horse. I don't believe in your assertions."
"Not believe in 'em! Come to Dublin with me, and I'll show ye 'em by the hundred. Why, the country just swarms with 'em."--Youth's Companion.

Proposals.
They say man proposes and God disposes, but the woman who has been waiting years for a declaration of marriage cannot see any truth in the words,

LEITER IS A LOSER.

Surrenders 16,000,000 Bushels of Wheat to His Creditors.

Market Drops from Two to Ten Cents as Soon as News Was Received--History of the Deal.

Chicago, June 14.--Joseph Leiter has surrendered to his creditors 16,000,000 bushels of wheat. His grain deal, beginning April 2, 1897, has collapsed. His estimated loss is \$5,000,000. On wheat owned May 31 Mr. Leiter might have realized a profit of \$4,500,000. Since then the market has declined, and financial support which he had hitherto received being withdrawn, he retired on the best terms possible. His creditors are financial institutions in Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and New York city. These concerns lent money on his wheat at 80 cents or less a bushel. They are amply protected. The Illinois Trust and Savings bank probably will be selected as trustee for the Leiter grain and place one or two broker representatives in the market.

Effect on the Market.
The effect on the market when the news of the collapse came was that June wheat fell off 10 cents, July 11 cents, September 2 1/2 cents and December 3 1/2 cents. A rally followed the decline on the announcement that no assignment would take place and that the cash wheat would not be slaughtered.

Accurate figures as to Mr. Leiter's holdings when he decided to liquidate are difficult to secure. The best estimates indicate that he has 12,000,000 bushels of wheat in Duluth and Minneapolis, 2,000,000 bushels en route to Europe and 2,000,000 bushels in or en route to New York. Mr. Leiter will not make an assignment and court proceedings for the settlement of his grain account will not be necessary.

Decline in Wheat Flour.
Wheat flour was on the toboggan slide Monday. Late in the afternoon it came down from six dollars and landed on the \$5.50 mark. There are those who think that the landing was insecure and that another drop will be announced before the week is over. The prime cause of the fall to \$5.50 a barrel was the great decline in cash wheat at Minneapolis Monday. The drop was not altogether unexpected by Chicago flour men, several of whom had predicted such a result as the rumor that Leiter had succumbed took wings. There is a feeling that the Leiter stir on the board of trade will cause the price of flour to go down to five dollars a barrel before closing-up time on Saturday.

Panic at Minneapolis.
Minneapolis, Minn., June 14.--The biggest panic known to the wheat trade here occurred Monday. Every body appeared to have July wheat to dump into the millstream and prices dropped two cents or more at a jump, losing 13 cents in the first two hours and keeping up the break until it had slumped 20 cents, to 92 cents.
Chronology of the Leiter Deal.
April 2, 1897--He buys his first wheat at 72c.
June 18, 1897--He pays lowest price, 64c.
July, 1897--Wheat trade secures a "corner."
September, 1897--Leiter recognized as principal.
December, 1897--Complaints of rigid grain inspection.
December 14, 1897--Seven weeks' Duluth shipment of 4,000,000 bushels.
December 18, 1897--Armour delivers first 1,000,000 bushels for December.
February 8, 1898--Two million bushels started east by rail.
March 10, 1898--Trade talks of a "margin" price.
March 24, 1898--Talk of Armour-Leiter compact.
April 25, 1898--May wheat sells at \$1.25.
May 5, 1898--May wheat sells at \$1.50.
May 10, 1898--May wheat sells at top price, \$1.85.
May 31, 1898--May wheat breaks 50 cents.
June 10, 1898--Government predicts 600,000,000 bushels crop.
June 13, 1898--Leiter closes his deal; price collapses to 70c.

A Thousand Killed.
Liverpool, June 13.--Steamers which have arrived here from Sierra Leone report that a thousand persons were killed in a recent uprising in that district. One hundred and twenty inhabitants of Freetown, most of them traders, are known to have been massacred, and other colonists were carried into the bush by the "war boys" and undoubtedly met a worse fate. Three hundred friendly natives were killed, and besides the white missionaries six colored missionaries of the United Brethren of Christ were murdered at Manohabargu.

Venezuelan Revolution Ended.
Washington, June 14.--Information has reached the state department that the revolution which has prevailed in Venezuela for the past six months ended last night by the defeat and capture of Hernandez, its leader. The people are celebrating the termination of the revolution by public demonstrations. As a result President Amador remains more firmly than ever seated in the executive office in Caracas.

No Salvation for Manila.
London, June 13.--Senor Romero Giron, the Spanish minister of colonies, according to a special dispatch from Madrid, in the course of a recent interview has expressed the opinion that nothing short of a miracle can save Manila.

REPUBLICANS OF ILLINOIS.

They Nominate a State Ticket in Convention in Springfield and Adopt a Platform.

Springfield, Ill., June 15.--The republican state convention on Tuesday nominated the following state ticket: State treasurer, Floyd Williams, Springfield; superintendent of public instruction, Alfred Bayless, Streator; trustees of the University of Illinois, F. L. Hatch, McHenry county; A. F. Nightingale, Chicago; Alice Asbury Abbott, Chicago. The convention convened at noon and was in continuous session until 5:30 p. m. Charles A. Works, of Rockford, was temporary chairman; H. J. Hamline, of Shelbyville, permanent chairman, and J. R. B. Van Cleave, of Chicago, secretary.

In the committee on resolutions there was a hard fight over a resolution condemning the Allen street railway law. The matter was compromised by the adoption of the following resolution, which was embodied in the platform:

"The republican party will uphold the interests of the people to that end, if any legislative enactment is in any way injurious to any part of the people, or proves objectionable, a republican legislature can be depended upon to correct the same in the interests of the people."
The platform recites the conditions prevailing under Cleveland's administration and under the present, and declares that all pledges have been fulfilled. It approves the administration of President McKinley, and commends his course in connection with the war with Spain, both before and since the commencement of hostilities; declares the war to be for a righteous and just cause, and pledges the earnest support of Illinois in its prosecution to a triumphant close; it declares that the United States should hold all of the possessions it has conquered and may conquer from Spain, until the Spanish government has agreed to give security that it will pay the United States indemnity for whatever cost that might have been avoided had Spain been a humane government, and also that the United States hold such possessions in the conquered territory as shall be advantageous to its interests in times of war and peace; it favors further strengthening of our navy to such an extent as to command the respect of the world; favors early construction of the Nicaraguan canal, and its control by the United States government. The platform favors the establishment of postal savings banks; eulogizes Senators Cullom and Mason and Gov. Tanner, and scores the Altgeld administration; congratulates the miners for their success in obtaining an eight-hour working day, and workingmen in general upon the enactment by the republican congress of a law providing that no government contractor shall compel his men to work more than eight hours in any twenty-four hours; also upon the enactment of a law providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate and make recommendations to congress for the remedy of existing labor evils; also upon the enactment of the arbitration law; requested by all the railway labor unions of the United States, and other acts ameliorating the conditions of labor. The platform also favors the payment of the volunteer soldiers by the state of Illinois from the time they left their homes until actually mustered in, unless paid by the United States.

IS WELL TREATED.

Great Britain Apparently Satisfied with Commercial Relations with Us.

London, June 15.--In the house of commons Tuesday, Douglas H. Coghill, conservative member for Stok-on-Trent, asked if, in view of the proved relations between the United States and Great Britain, the former could not be induced to modify its customs tariff. The parliamentary secretary for the foreign office, Mr. Curzon, replied that her majesty's government would be glad to avail itself of any opportunity for improving the commercial relations between Great Britain and the United States, but that Great Britain now enjoyed the most favored nation treatment in all matters of commerce and navigation, and the government had no ground for believing more favorable treatment would be accorded Great Britain.

Deadly Engine Explosion.

Ironton, O., June 15.--The iron railway engine, John Campbell, blew up on the incline above the city. Engineer Robert Royer was killed, body not found; Conductor Charles Myers, head cut, seriously injured; Fireman Andy Folt, terribly scalded, will die; Brake-man Hobbie, fatally injured; Brake-man Charles Tulge, cut and bruised, serious. The front of the boiler was blown up over the river bank and through a barn, narrowly missing a dwelling. The engine was blown to atoms. The cause of the accident is unknown. All the men are residents of Ironton.

Missionaries Tell of Their Work.

Clifton Springs, N. Y., June 15.--Among the delegates attending the international missionary union is Mary F. Brewer, the piece of Justice Brewer, of the supreme court. She has just arrived from Asiatic Turkey, where she spent ten years. Her field was in Cappadocia, and she had an interesting story to tell of the Turks and Armenians. Rev. G. H. Knapp, who recently returned from Hittis, in eastern Asiatic Turkey, was listened to with keen interest. The total number of missionaries present is 329.

Women to Meet.

Chicago, June 15.--Mrs. Ellen Herrold, president of the General Federation of Women's clubs, has completed the plans for "Woman's Club day" at the Trans-Mississippi exposition, Omaha, Saturday, June 18. This gathering is a prelude to the eight days' biennial convention of the national organization which will begin its work Tuesday, the 21st, in Denver.

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS.

Republican Women.
The woman's republican state convention met in Springfield and nominated Mrs. Alice Asbury Abbott, of Chicago, for a trustee of the University of Illinois, to be recommended to the state convention of the republican party. The resolutions indorse the national and state administrations, and offer sympathy and support to President McKinley in this the first altruistic war in the world's history.

Attacked by a Maniac.

Mrs. Ernest Peters, of Manteno, was not expected to live, as the result of an assault on her head by an insane woman with a pair of scissors. Mrs. Peters was attacked while on an Illinois Central train in Kankakee. The patient, in charge of an attendant, was on her way to Chicago. Legal action against the railroad for permitting transportation of the maniac unmanacled is contemplated.

Death of Julius Grinnell.

Ex-Judge Julius S. Grinnell died suddenly of heart failure in a bank in Chicago, aged 58 years. Judge Grinnell has been identified with the profession of law in Chicago for 27 years, and during the larger part of that time had held public positions in which he rendered important and useful service to the city. He was the state's attorney who prosecuted and convicted the anarchists.

Lost His Life Saving One.

Charles Woodruff, gardener at the Illinois asylum for feeble-minded children, lost his life in Lincoln while saving a boy under his charge from drowning. A class of 15 or 20 boys, under care of Woodruff, were enjoying a swim in Salt creek when Oscar Olsoff got beyond his depth and came near losing his life. Woodruff heroically saved his charge but died in the attempt.

Never Missed a Day.

Miss Lillie Reesor, who recently graduated from the high school at Charleston, has attended school for 13 years, and has never missed a day or been tardy. She is a good looking girl of 19, and won first honors easily. The board of education presented her with a four years' scholarship certificate in the Illinois female college of music and art at Jacksonville.

Lived a Century.

Mrs. Gertrude Ackerman died in Kirkwood, aged 100 years 2 months and 20 days. She was born in Hudson county, N. J., March 12, 1798, and was the daughter of Thomas and Mary Cokerley. She had nine children, 50 grandchildren, 80 great-grandchildren and 15 great-great-grandchildren.

Druggists Elect Officers.

At the nineteenth session in Alton of the Illinois Pharmaceutical association the following officers were chosen:
Theodore Loch, Carlinville, president; W. E. Brown, Chicago, first vice president; G. E. Marsh, Alton, second vice president; R. W. Diller, Springfield, third vice president; Frank Fleury, Springfield, secretary; Herman Barriels, Camp Point, treasurer.

Told in a Few Lines.

Over 30,000 people attended the seventh annual picnic in Rockford of the Modern Woodmen of northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin.
Alexander Belleville, of East St. Louis, has buried his seventh wife.
Superintendent of Schools H. M. Slau-son, of Moline, resigned to go to Ann Arbor, Mich., to take a similar position. His successor is Prof. W. J. Cox.
The summer normal of De Witt county will convene June 20.
The Decatur city council has raised the salaries of nearly every officer whose pay was reduced a year ago.
Funds are being raised to retrain the armory for the use of the Decatur guardsmen when they return from the war.

In the Vicinity of Ivesdale 355 Acres of Hemp are Planted this Year.

Farmers who raised hemp last year netted \$22 to \$25 per acre on the crop.
Illinois day at the Omaha exposition will be June 21.
The twenty-ninth annual commencement of Blackburn university took place at Carlinville. Prof. S. M. Inglis, state superintendent of instruction, received the degree of doctor of law. The fact that Prof. Inglis died before being notified of the honor conferred saddened the exercises.
Joseph Murphy, a traveling salesman of Springfield, has received notice that he has fallen heir to a fortune in England amounting to \$75,000.
A receiver has been appointed for the Illinois Protective Building and Loan association, with headquarters in Springfield.
The five new buildings for the incurably insane to be erected at Bartonville will cost \$180,000.
Sergt. Robert Dyer, of company I, Third Illinois infantry, died in camp at Chattanooga, Tenn., of meningitis. His home was in Aurora.
The Central hotel at Pontiac was partially destroyed by fire, the loss being \$5,000.
In the presence of an immense audience Dr. Samuel Ross Lyons was installed president of Mounmouth college.
The skeleton of an unknown woman was dug out of a scrap pile at Abingdon, causing a great sensation. There is no clew to the mystery.