YOUTHFUL OFFENDERS.

The Terms of Sentences in Michigan's Reform School.

A Paper on This Subject Read at the State Conference of Correction and Charities in Detroit.

GIVE THE YOUTH A CHANCE.

(Grand Rapids, Mich., Eagle)

J. W. Holcomb, Esq., county agent for Kent county [a gentleman well-known in the county of Wentworth, Ont.], attended the annual convention or conference of the agents of the State Board and the poor officers in Detroit last week and read the following paper, which is a strong plea for a change in some of the State's laws and methods: The people of this State, wealthy in its forests, its mines and its broad and fertile acres, are rich in the charity which has given a line of State institutions designed to the needs of the unfortunate. The dependent and neglected child is provided a shelter in a hospitable home; the wayward boy and girl are restrained in decent institutions; the blind are almost made to see, the dumb to speak, the deaf to hear; the flickering light of reason gently brightened to a steady flame, and the old man in comfortable retirement receives the wages earned in days of battle and blood. These congratulations are for the people of which we form a part, but the duty of this conference is not performed if we do not well consider whether the law may not better have laid out the work of the institutions in view of the purposes for which they were established and are capable of.

What, then, is the work and best purposes of the State juvenile reform institutions? The answer of years ago, had they then existed, would have been that they were places of imprisonment for boys and girls who were being punished by the law for crime; the answer of these more humane days may be that these schools and temporary homes are places of detention for boys and girls who have developed in bad conduct, evil tendencies, and need moral training and better home influences.

SENTENCING THE BOYS.

For the offences usually constituting the lesser crimes, and for those specially prescribed by statute, boys between the ages of 10 and 16 may be sentenced to the State Reform School until they be of the age of of 17 years. Under Act No. 218, session laws of 1889, are certain proceedings providing a discretionary and lesser term of sentence, in case of unmanageable boys and girls, but this law does not enter into the present discussion. While to a boy of between 10 and say 14 years of age, a sentence until he be 17 years of age may seem ponderous, yet it is not oppressive or cruel in the view that there is often for a young boy no other home; or, if there be a home, its influences are usually worse than no home at all. The boy may become a truant from school, in a city, become known to the police; may be found on the street at late night hours; may be connected with petty thefts, and by his mischievous and boyish criminal conduct, force the question as to what had best be done with him. An extreme sentimentality on the part of a police court audience offers its sympathy for the neglectful mother, and the suddenly repentant lad departs, for a better school, home and government than he has ever known. And in passing I may say that in advising as to the disposition as to charges against the smaller boys, we may better look to the character of the home, its tendencies and the consequent association of the boy, than to the offence itself. The sons of such boys hardly to be called criminal, are often little more than the sequences of their home life, but as the home influences go on from day to day the daily sequence of wrong doing may be expected. It is a justice and benefit to the small boy so situated to remove him from such dangerous influences. It might not be necessary or advisable were his home and its influences better. Older boys than those last referred to may also reach the reform school for offences not from home causes. The policy of this institution is equally kind and wise. The boy committed when young, before 17 years of age has usually been released from actual residence in the school, and if at later years at his commitment, he has only been held there sufficiently long to determine the value of his opportunities.

The age of 17 is a fitting time for the release of boys absolutely from the reform school. It is the age when the boy laying aside boyish thoughts, sometimes with undue energy assumes the thoughts, strength and manners of the man, and on the farm, in the factory, the mill, the store and like occupations, claim with more or less modesty to be counted as a man. It is well, then, unless his previous life denies it to him, that he, feeling strong in his purpose and resolves, at old be free to take up the burden he feels to carry.

PUNISHMENT OF GIRLS.

The Industrial Home for girls should be what the Reform School is for boys—a staple a school for literary and moral instruction as is possible, consistently with the control of the pupils. It should be as near a home as possible, for many who have never known that rightly called a home may learn what a home should be, in its just and kind government, in its sympathy for the despondent, and in all its aids to encouragement in the honest ways of life. These being its purposes, are the present terms of sentences favorable to such purposes?

For the well understood general offences and those found by statute, with the exception as before stated, as to boys and girls between the ages of 10 and 17 years, may be sentenced to the industrial home until 21 years of age. Although slight offences of girls extend farther in their consequences than those of boys, I think the law incorrectly assumes that they necessarily do as involving moral errors. I believe that with young girls as well as young boys a kind home, sympathetic surroundings, with wisely offered moral teachings, may often be sufficient correction. Poverty and strife of parents at the cheerless place called home suggest the street corner and pool room as the refuge of the young and the street and the dance that of the daughter. For such refuges the boy may be sentenced to the reform school until he be 17 and the girl to the industrial home until she be 21 years of age. Can we justly assume that the girl is so much less susceptible to moral influences than the boy? Is it not an unjust discrimination against her? The observer may wonder why for a petty larceny a sentence of ten years, covering an entire girlhood, may be inflicted in a state whose constitution provides that "excessive fines shall not be imposed or cruel or unusual punishment inflicted"; and also how it can be consistent with a like sentence to a grown person for stealing thousands by force or why the girl of from 10 to 14 or 15 years of age should, for lounging about the streets contrary to the command of a perhaps dissolute parent, receive double the punishment in years pronounced on a woman living an openly immoral life who in a drunken brawl kills the associate in her sin.

WHEN TO RELEASE GIRLS.

And now some one tells us not to send young girls to the industrial home, or any similar institution, for slight offences. What, then, shall be done with them? The jail is not a suitable place in this humane age. Fines cannot and will not be paid by the parents. Must we then allow the young girl to run astray until her greater offence sooth our sensibilities to the legally prescribed sentence? The people of this state who created it may make the institution fit the needs of those for whom it was created, and if a young girl of from 10 to 15 years of age needs its moral training she should not less surely be obliged to pay for it with her liberty up to 21 years of age. My proposition then is that girls sentenced to the industrial home between 10 and 15 years of age, being usually for offences which do not presumably involve grievous moral error, should be absolutely set-aside from all connection with the home at 18 years of age.

It can now be suggested that the power given the board of control, temporarily to release girls for good conduct at any age, can better accomplish the desired object than by the absolute discharge which I propose. I ask the exercise of the power in all cases where the girl has shown herself worthy of the favor, and if her former home and neighborhood are not suitable for her return, I think, on the well founded advice of the agent for the county of the state board, the young girl should be placed in a family in which she may be in truth a member of the household, weaving as well as she may be able, her lot with the and all features of her protectors. Thus aided she may be able to try the value of the moral teachings, to guard herself against the traps and dark ways of the world and rightly to study the plans and the hopes of her approaching womanhood.

HOMES OF REFUGE.

An even chance for a respectable place with those of like age is a birthright to the young woman of 18 not sacrificed by the follies of the child. She may have more valuable aid and encouragement between 18 and 21 years of age in the sympathy of the friends she makes than in the protection of the Home. The "Ticket of Leave," painfully suggestive of a prison, may not be as easy badge for the wearer, who—otherwise welcome in pleasant association with respectable people—always bears the thought that the temper of a petulant employer, the jealousy of a rival, or the malice of an enemy may by slander send her back to the home to wearily count the days until her release at 21, or to be again "placed out" before that happy year where perhaps disheartened and discouraged she timidly and deferentially assumes new duties.

A few words with respect to girls over 15 years committed to the home. I think the age of admission should be extended to 18 years. There is frequently more than the waywardness in a girl over 15 in those whose offences make their commitment proper, and when the offences are in their cases of an immoral nature, no more safe course can be taken than residence in the Home, or a kind and strict supervision outside under the limit of the law. But let the burden of her who has sinned and repented be made light and easy to her gallied spirit. Let the contrast between days of wrong doing and better conduct be forgotten, except by herself, while words of encouragement fall as the gentle dews of heaven.

THE ALMA MATER.

The proposition I have made would open wide the doors of the home. A greater number of young girls I think would be received, who would in time soon go forth regarding the home in sincerity an alma mater. Those committed to its care would come with less apprehension. The reluctance of parents and the hesitation of those placing girls there would be lessened—in short the home would, I think, better meet the purposes of its establishment.

I have read so far in criticism of the law and not of those acting under the law or of the management of any state institution. I understand we are met here as much for a practical conference as for ethical disquisitions. To this conference and this distinguished assemblage I respectfully present my view asking that while with wisdom we discuss, we have in our hearts for the unfortunate the "charity which suffereth long and is kind, which vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up and doth not conduct itself unseemly."

FORCE RULES BRAZIL.

Official Statement of the Situation—More or Less Unrest Existing.

A Rio Janeiro despatch of Thursday night says: The Government has issued a decree providing that all persons found endeavoring or proposing any measures for active opposition to the Republic shall be tried by a military tribunal. An opposition journal was suspended on Tuesday.

The Brazilian Minister at Washington has received the following cablegram, dated to-day, from Ruy Barboza, Minister of Finance at Rio Janeiro: "The report about the mutiny of a corps of artillery is false. There was only a mutiny of a few soldiers, which was immediately repressed. The circumstance has increased confidence in the Government, which shows itself strongly. We are prepared with prompt and decisive means to put down any disturbance of public order. The aggravation of Gen. Fonseca's illness is not true; on the contrary, he is recovering speedily from his former complaints. The assistant doctor believes his recovery to be certain. At any rate the fate of the revolution, now accepted by the whole country, does not depend on the contingency of any one man's life, however precious it may be. In the army itself the revolution can rely on other chiefs of great prestige and no less devoted to the cause. All the different political parties have espoused with enthusiasm the term fixed (Nov. 15, 1890) for the meeting of the Constituent Assembly, they considering by this act the stability of the Republic is assured. Beware of newsmongers."

Private advices received to-day from Brazil state the markets for exchange at both Rio and Para are in bad shape, while the rubber supply on hand will only last a few weeks. Rubber has taken an upward jump. At Para exchange is demoralized, while at Rio the rate has declined 2 per cent to 25½. This makes a total decline of 8 per cent. since Dom Pedro's expulsion.

UNWITTINGLY MARRIED.

Two Couples Get Married For Fun and Find It Sober Earnest.

A Wilkesbarre, Pa., despatch of Wednesday says: A double wedding, undertaken in a joke, but now realized as a sober reality, has created no little consternation here. John Morrell, a well-known restaurant keeper, stepped into the office of Alderman J. F. Donohue last evening to transact some business. There he met James Murtis, a clerk, and Mary Logue and Sallie Cook, with whom the young men were slightly acquainted. After some laughing conversation one of the young men suggested in a jest, that as there was just the right number they should join hands and have a double marriage. The others consented, and after Morrell had taken Miss Logue by the hand and Murtis had done likewise by Sallie Cook, the alderman proceeded with the regular marriage services. Before one of the four had time to realize what was going on they were married by a ceremony as binding as any that could be performed. When the alderman proceeded to make out the certificates they began to understand what had taken place, and their consternation can hardly be described. When the news of what had happened became known in the city it created no little excitement. Miss Cook was engaged to another young man, who is wild with anger. He started out to find Murtis, and it is reported that the latter has left the city. The parents of the girls are deeply incensed, and state that they will take legal proceedings to have the wedding annulled.

He Used a Razor.

A Dover, Del., despatch of Tuesday night says: Fred. Maas and Alex. Dill in a wheelwright and blacksmith shop at Hartley, were carousing there to-day with several friends, among whom were George Peterson, also a blacksmith, and John Honey, of Dover. Peterson taunted Maas with the assertion that he did not know his business. This angered Maas, and he struck Peterson. A general fight ensued. Peterson cut Maas in the side with a razor, the blade passing through his left lung. Peterson then slashed Dill's throat in a fearful manner. Maas died in a few minutes and Dill is dying. Peterson escaped to the woods, and it is thought he is now in the forest on the Maryland side. Scouting parties with torches, dogs and shotguns are scouring the woods to-night, and the friends of the murdered men swear they will shoot Peterson on sight. Honey was badly hurt during the fight, and has mysteriously disappeared.

Collision and Loss of Life.

A Portland, Ore., despatch of Friday says: At half past one this morning the Union Pacific steamer Oregon ran into and sunk the British ship Clan McKenzie at Coffin Rock, on the Columbia River. Charles Austin and Max Reid, colored sailors, were instantly killed. They were asleep in the forecastle of the Clan McKenzie, and when the bow of the Oregon struck, the sharp plate of iron ran into the banks, cutting the men in two. Charles Fish, coal-passer of the Oregon, was injured, but not fatally. The shock of the two men killed flew in every direction, bespattering the walls and broken timbers. The McKenzie is a fine iron vessel. It is thought she may be raised. She is valued at $60,000, and is said to be fully insured. The loss to the Oregon will be $10,000.

Two Kind of Pandoras.

"Oh," said a very small girl, "I did have such a lovely Christmas. Dolls and candy, and"—"Which did you like the best, the dolls or the candy?" "Strange folks don't know," was the [illegible] "I liked the candy, but I loved the dollies."

—You never can tell the age of a woman's grief by the frequency of her sighs.

The inserted strips of lace which are so in vogue for trimming the edges of the imported table cloths give one the sensation of dining off a patchwork. In spite of the colored novelty cloths for tables, dressers and buffets the ideal spread is a fine damask as white as driven snow, bordered with a smooth, soft finish.

SUMMARY VENGEANCE.

Eight Colored Murderers Taken From a Jail and Shot.

OUTRAGED PUBLIC OPINION.

A Charleston, S.C., despatch of Saturday says: A mob of several hundred men raided the jail at Barnwell Court House at 2 o'clock this morning, overpowered the jailer and took out eight negro prisoners charged with murder. These were Ripley Johnston and Mitchell Adams, charged with murdering a man named Hefferman and six others charged with the murder of young Martin. The prisoners were taken out of town and shot to death. The jailer was tied and forced to accompany the lynchers. The whole thing was conducted in a very skilful manner, the citizens of the town not knowing anything about it. A great many negroes are collected at the scene of the lynching, and trouble is anticipated.

The following statement, signed by Robt Aldrich, Mike Brown, George H. Beth, William McNab and James A. Jenkins, some of the most prominent and influential citizens of Barnwell, has been published in the *News and Courier*, in explanation of the horrible butchery of defenceless men at that place last night:

HISTORY OF THE TROUBLE.

"In consequence of the lynching which took place here last night, the undersigned were this morning requested by the Sheriff to act as an Advisory Committee to counsel such steps as may be deemed best to secure order. We at first proceeded to investigate, and deem it right to put the public in possession of the facts of the occurrence and cause which we believe led to it as far as we have gathered them. On the 30th of October last John H. Hefferman, a prominent young merchant and brave, public-spirited citizen, was shot down and killed in Barnwell by negroes. Public indignation ran very high. Threats of lynching were freely made, but this was diverted by cooler counsel. At the last term of the Court the Grand Jury found true bills against his murderers and accessories, but the cases were continued. The white people were disappointed, and the negroes, it is thought, were emboldened by this disposition of the matter. On the 19th of December Mr. James S. Brown, a prominent planter and leading citizen of Fish Pond Township, was shot to death on his own premises by negroes without the slightest justification or excuse. The murderer has not been arrested. On the 18th of December, while going from his store at Marsh's Station to his home, a mile away, Mr. Robert Martin, a young man of the most exemplary character and of the highest standing as a man and citizen, was followed by a negro and shot in the back with a gun loaded with slugs, on the public road which passed through his father's plantation, in hearing of negroes whose houses were all around the spot where he was shot, and who admitted that they had heard the shot and his cries when shot, and none of them went to his relief, and none of them went to his body, although

IT LAY IN THE ROAD ALL NIGHT

and for several hours after daylight in plain view of them all. It was satisfactorily established that his murder was the result of a conspiracy to remove him in order that their license upon the plantation of his father might be greater. The murderer, that is, the negro who fired the shot, and his accessories, six in number, after being clearly identified by the coroner's jury, were arrested and lodged in jail. These several brutal murders of prominent white men by negroes caused a state of indignant resentment among our people that can be better imagined than described, but can not be imagined by any one not present in our midst. This morning about 2 o'clock a large body of armed men in disguise called at the jail, overpowered the jailer, took out the six murderers of Martin and two of Hefferman, took them to the limits of the corporation and shot them to death."

THE LYNCHING CONDEMNED.

This explanation of the causes which led to the lynching does not in the opinion of law-abiding citizens in any way justify the atrocious murder of eight defenceless human beings. The greatest indignation is expressed here at the brutality of the deed. All is quiet at Barnwell late this evening, although trouble has been anticipated and may yet come.

CHEESE AS FOOD.

It Should be so Prepared as to be Easily Digested.

Much difference of opinion has prevailed in regard to the value of cheese as food, but we are beginning to get at facts with a better understanding of the relations of the digestive functions to food elements, says *Good Housekeeping*. Cheese has been much lauded by many, because of the great amount of nutritive food elements it contains, and people have been urged indiscriminately to eat it freely, some enthusiasts making the most extravagant claims for it as a health diet. But many people who have sought to follow this counsel find themselves speedily the victims of indigestion and dyspepsia. They would consider it little short of treason to charge their disordered digestion to the cheese, but the truth is the cheese is the most probable cause in any such case. Although, so far as its constituents are concerned, cheese is fairly entitled to its fame as a model food, yet in raw cheese these constituents are very difficult of solution by the digestive juices—that is, raw cheese is indigestible to a degree that makes it unavailable as food except to the strongest and healthiest stomachs, and should not be eaten by any one who finds on trial that it gives his stomach the least discomfort. It is found, however, that cooking the cheese removes this difficulty and makes cheese easy of digestion, and as nutritious as tender meat or more so. Various methods have been adopted for this purpose, from plain broiling, frying or toasting to the most elaborate compound dishes. The main point is to get the cheese cooked so that the stomach can digest it.

PRINCE "EDDYS" SLANDERERS

Had an Object in Circulating Their Vile Reports.

A special to the *World* from London says: "In the prosecution of Newton, Lord Arthur Somerset's solicitor, the Government shown an indication to-day that it means at least to take vigorous steps in regard to the West End scandal. The charges against Newton are, in brief, that he assisted Hammond and other guilty parties to get out of the country, and that he also contrived to get important letters destroyed which incriminated influential persons. There is no doubt that this move on the part of the prosecution will result in the direct interference of the Prince of Wales. When the Prince came back to town he thoroughly sifted the sources concerning Prince "Eddy" with the scandals, and he found that the reports emanated principally from Somerset, who thus hoped to silence the police and stave off punishment. Some other persons in exalted stations believe that the reports about them came from the same source, and they have exerted pressure to save Somerset's factotum from being arrested. The evidence adduced by the Government Counsel yesterday against Newton is very exhaustive, and serves to indicate what the police have in reserve if Newton's trial goes beyond the bounds intended, and some of the guilty parties squeal under the screws of the law and tell all they know."

It Surprised the Passengers.

A Monday's despatch from Andover, Mass., says: As the Portland express from Boston was passing a freight train on the Boston & Maine road near here this evening a heavy piece of timber became unfastened from a freight car and struck the front end of the rear car of the express. The express was running at forty miles an hour, and the timber crashed through the car, raking it broadside, breaking every window sash on that side and covering the passengers with glass and splinters. The car was nearly loaded with passengers, and a number of ladies fainted from fright. While fifteen or twenty of them were more or less cut about the face and shoulders. One woman was unconscious for several hours, and is reported to be fatally injured. Upon the arrival of the train at Lawrence the injured passengers were cared for, and most of them were able to continue their journey.

—Senator McMillan, of Michigan, is one of the wealthiest men in the Senate. He employs three secretaries to transact his business and spends $1,500 a year on his clothes.

—Tennyson's new book of poems will be entitled "Demeter," and will contain about twenty-eight poems, including one on the jubilee.

SENATOR M'MILLAN, OF MICHIGAN.

Rich as Croesus, an Exquisite, and a Hard Worker, and a Hamilton Boy.

A Washington despatch says: The most luxurious senator is Mr. McMillan, of Michigan, a native of Hamilton, Ontario. He is one of the few [illegible] Senators who have learned how to live at the same time that they were amassing fortunes. Senator McMillan not only knows how to live royally, but to do that and perform a prodigious amount of work. He keeps three secretaries constantly employed, and not one of them has any time to idle away. One of the secretaries attends to the senator's railroad, lumber and corporation affairs. These are very extensive. There is not much of importance in an industrial way in the State of Michigan that Senator McMillan is not in, and heavily. Some years ago a queer sort of partnership was formed, Mr. McMillan and one of the famous family of Newberry, of Michigan, being the contracting parties.

The two men were together in everything. They bought railroads, salt mines, iron mines, lumber mills, car shops, street railroads, everything which seemed to promise returns. Both grew rapidly rich. Nor were they close together in business alone. Their families were intimate. They rode, walked, dined together. If McMillan went to New York, Newberry was his companion. Of one of the companies they were the leading spirits in, McMillan would be elected president and Newberry treasurer. Of the next one, Newberry would be president and McMillan treasurer. Such fast friendship in business and social intercourse is rare, and it is a pleasure to record that the ties were never severed by quarrel or coldness.

It was one member of this Newberry family who as a young man started a most novel sort of speculation in Detroit. He was heir to considerable property, but could not come into possession of it till an aunt or some other aged and inconvenient relative should be out of the way. He waited with as much patience as possible for the disappearance of this living obstacle, but finally called upon a number of wealthy men, of whom I believe Senator McMillan was one, and said to them: "I am now a young man. I will never be young again, and I want to have a good time while it is possible. I may be compelled to wait twenty years, or thirty, for my fortune; meanwhile I am comparatively poor, bound down, repressed, wearily waiting. You men guarantee me $5,000 a year till I get possession of the property that is coming to me, and then you shall have one-half of that, whatever it amounts to." The rich men put their heads together and concluded that would be a good thing to do. They guaranteed young Newberry the five thousand a year till the death of his aunt, and the young man at once started out to have the good time which he had been pining for. In a few months the aunt died, and after a contest in the courts the coterie of rich speculators in death were rewarded with a decision which gave them all that had been nominated in the bond—a comfortable fortune for each of them.

The Senator's second secretary is his political manager, and one of the shrewdest politicians in the State of Michigan. There is nobody of importance in the State that he does not know, no trick in the game of politics with which he is not familiar. That his services are of the highest value to his master is witnessed by the salary which he receives. The Senator turns over to him precisely the sum which the United States allows each of its members of Congress. The political expert private secretary is one of the necessary appendages of the rich Senator, who is likely to have a contest for re-election. In a number of Senators hire such men and pay them snug salaries. In some cases they are abler men in every way than the Senators themselves. A third secretary is employed to attend to Mr. McMillan's extensive correspondence.

McMillan is a man of remarkable capacity for work. You wouldn't judge him that way by taking a look at him as he sits in his seat on the floor of the Senate. He appears more like an exquisite, a diplomate or society knight than like a man of work, a business man who has forced his way from poverty to affluence, and an executive who directs, and supervises, the affairs of a dozen large corporations. Like many another Senator he has a favorite pose on the floor, one which he assumes quite unconsciously. Resting easily and gracefully against one side of his chair, in order to take the stiffness out of his spine, throwing his neck turned a little out of perpendicular, the whole body in a state of relaxation without lack of dignity, he sits by the hour languidly twirling in the fingers of his right hand a pair of eye glasses, while another pair sit upon his nose.

With all his work, the Senator finds time to ride horseback two or three hours every fine day, and often he drives an hour or so in his carriage. He dines like an epicure, with plenty of leisure and appetite. The dinners which he gives are among the richest and pleasantest in town. For many years he has made it a rule to wear a dress coat at dinner seven times a week. Few of our public men have spent so much heed to self-made millionaires pay so much heed to the forms of fashion as this polite society. McMillan dresses like an exquisite. The finest that is made of silk and satin and fur is not too fine to touch his skin. The most perfect patent leathers, built by a celebrated Parisian maker, are always to be seen on his feet. Every day he appears in the Senate Chamber in a white waistcoat, and no one of these coats is worn more than once before being sent back to the laundry. It is said that the Senator has a greater number of suits of clothes than any other man in Washington. His tailor bill runs above $1,500 a year.

Last winter, when he first appeared in Congress, Senator McMillan boarded at the Arlington Hotel. There he paid for his keep at the rate of $1,500 a month, and never suspected that it was a pretty large sum. I doubt if he is living a cheaply now, though he is housekeeping. Seeing on Vermont avenue last spring a house which pleased him, he asked a real estate agent to buy it for him and, like the shrewd business man he is, limited the price to a figure which he was careful to put in writing. "To him that hath shall be given" appears to apply to rich men, for none but a man of wealth would have had the good luck to buy a house in that manner $11,000 cheaper than he had expected to buy it. Yet that is what Senator McMillan did, and he could now sell the place for at least $20,000 more than it cost him.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

A Helpless Paralytic Boiled to Death in a Bath Tub.

A Kokomo, Ind., despatch of Sunday says: Geo. Tykle, an eccentric character, has been running a bath house here for several years, and claiming a wonderful efficacy in his baths in the cure of all kinds of maladies. Among his patrons was John Clarke, aged 70, a well-to-do farmer of this section, who was affected with paralysis. He had been for some months taking one or two baths a week at Tykle's room. Last evening Tykle put him into a bath tub, and left him to himself while he engaged in revelry with some companions. Tykle finally went to bed and forgot his patient, whom he had left in a hot water bath with the gas burning beneath the tub. He found Clarke this morning dead in the water, with the skin all cooked off his body as well as portions of the flesh. Clarke was literally boiled to death, being powerless to help himself out of his awful situation. Tykle has been arrested.

Some Pistols Do Not Wind Fire.

A Wednesday's Newton, Ill., despatch says: Arthur Craig, of Indianapolis, arrived last evening to wed Miss Hattie Sutton, a pretty teacher. Her father, Detective John Sutton, who bitterly opposed the match, placed a revolver at Craig's head and said, "Git, or I'll kill you." He pulled the trigger twice, but the weapon missed fire. Craig then fired two bullets into the detective's brain, killing him instantly. Craig gave himself up. A jury acquitted him. He returned to Indianapolis, fearing trouble from Sutton's friends. The young lady is said to exonerate her lover.

A Miserable End.

A Binghamton, N.Y., despatch of Wednesday says: Anson Dewey, a wealthy farmer and owner of the grist mill at Vestal, near here, committed suicide by cutting his throat this afternoon, owing to his dread of going to the poorhouse. After his death papers were discovered that he had money concealed in his house. The premises were searched, and in old tin cans in the cellar were found $2,500 in gold and over $1,000 in bills.

—The only walking [illegible] Pole hear [illegible] time is Barnhart.

—It is proposed to light up London's streets with electric lights during fogs in London

SPREADING RAILS

Caused a Terrible Railway Wreck on the C. & O.

A Charleston, W. Va., despatch of Sunday says: A terrible accident occurred this morning on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad at White Sulphur Springs, 125 miles east of this place. An account from an eye-witness says: Vestibule train No. 3 on the Chesapeake & Ohio left the track two miles west of White Sulphur Springs at 7.20 this morning, demolishing six cars, killing eleven people and injuring about twenty-five. The accident was caused by the rails spreading. Hale Morrison, of Charleston, was killed instantly, also Baggageman Barksdale, of Proffit, Va.; Newsboy Thompson, of Portsmouth, O.; J. D. West, of Howardsville, Va.; Thomas Karesch, of Blacksstone, Va.; Kidder Kidd, of Hannibal, Mo.; two colored men from Alleghany, Va., and three others unknown. Among the injured were: J. B. Karesch, Blackstone, Kan., internally; Conductor Ryan, of Huntington, right leg broken; R. L. Blanton, Farmville, Va., cut under the eye; Gus. H. Kline, Chicago, leg broken; William Dell, New York, compound fracture of the thigh (she two latter were members of the Gardner Theatrical Company, and were to have played in Charleston to-night); J. A. Clark, train dispatcher, Clifton Forge, Va., arm broken; John Woodfolk, Alleghany, Va., section hand, right leg crushed, had to be amputated; W. D. Clarke, Nelson County, Va., scalp wound; Louis Ralph, Newton, Kan., coiler-bone broken; H. F. Gregory, Cliff Top, Va., arm crushed, internally injured; Capt. Burch, Supervisor, bruised on right side and otherwise hurt. It was a fearful wreck, and the damage to the railroad cannot be estimated. Luckily the cars did not take fire, the cars being heated by steam. The engine did not leave the rails, but the tender's trucks were knocked out. The rear sleeper had front trucks on the ground and remained on the rails.

THE FATAL SMOKER.

The train which was wrecked left New York at 3 30 p. m. yesterday and was due at Cincinnati at 5 51 p. m. to-day. It was behind time, and running 40 miles per hour. The wreck occurred on the fill over Jary's Run, which is 190 feet high, and said to be the highest fill in the United States. All of the killed were in the smoking car, which was telescoped by an other car. Every person in the car was killed, except the conductor, who was seriously injured. Dr. W. P. Caldwell, the only physician in White Sulphur, repaired to the scene, and did all in his power to alleviate the suffering, but could only aid one person at a time. After some time a number of doctors from along the line arrived, and worked long and faithfully among the suffering. Ladies turned out en masse, and too much cannot be said in praise of their noble efforts. The cause of the accident is not definitely known. Some reports are to the effect that the rail was worn out and that the ties were rotten. One noteworthy feature is that no women or children were injured. Great excitement prevailed in this city all day as no accounts of the wreck could be obtained. Senator Kenna and Congressman Alderson were on the train.

HORRIBLE SCENES.

Persons who were in the wreck on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad at White Sulphur Springs yesterday report horrible scenes. It is now said the conductor was not in the smoker, every occupant of which was killed. One man was caught under the timbers, and parties worked over an hour to extricate him. He was released only to die within a few minutes. It is understood the rail was worn and the ties decayed and unable to bear a heavy engine and train going at a rapid rate.

A JOHNSTOWN WOE.

The Sad Romance of a Resident Who Went to Hunt a Fortune.

A Johnstown, Pa., despatch says: An almost heart-broken man stood to-day on the spot where was once located his little home. He could see nothing of the dwelling, and his wife and five little children were nowhere to be found. He was Emile Etoine, a Frenchman, who had left Conemaugh City about a week before the flood to go to his native town, Creuzville, in Alsace-Lorraine, where a little fortune of $10,000 had been left him by a deceased uncle. He returned yesterday, but when he got off the train he did not recognize the place. During all his travels to and from his native country he had not heard a word about the terrible calamity that had wrought so much ruin and death in May last.

Said he to-day: "When I got off at the Pennsylvania Railroad station I turned back to one of the depot men, and inquired of him how far I had yet to go to Johnstown. He looked at me as if I had got off at the wrong station, and how soon the next train left for that town. The man looked at me for a moment as though he thought I was not quite right in my mind, and asked me whether or not I could read the sign on the station house.

"I looked up, and there it was plain enough. While I looked at the sign in a dazed sort of way another man stepped up and said: 'I guess you're a stranger here, or have been in Johnstown before the flood; it's quite changed now; I wouldn't have known it myself if I had been away for six months.'

"As the man spoke I felt as if some one had pounced my heart with a sharp knife, and I fainted dead away. When consciousness returned I went out to find my wife and children, but something told me that they were dead. The part of Cambria City where stood the house in which I left my family was completely swept away.

"I made enquiries for forty-eight hours, during which time I had not a morsel to eat or a wink of sleep, but all in vain. Nobody knew what had become of my family, and the people could hardly understand my sorrow and grief, having suffered so much themselves.

"I was told that nearly all the people of Cambria City, who inhabited that section where my house had stood, perished. I am not going to remain in this country. Everything reminds me of the terrible loss I have suffered. I am going to New York to-night, and from there across the ocean back to my birthplace, where I shall live the rest of my days in solitude and sadness."

Boys Were Drowned.

A Tacoma, On., despatch of Wednesday says: The steam schooner Fearnlione, after being towed across the bar yesterday, was struck by a heavy sea, which carried overboard Chief Engineer Pugsley, a cabin boy and three sailors named Frank Johnson, Charles Dickinson and William Brown. The sailors were drowned. Pugsley and the cabin boy caught some wreckage and were rescued when nearly exhausted. The sea shipped put out the fires in the schooner, and the assistant engineer and two firemen narrowly escaped drowning in the fireroom. The Fearnlione's starboard side was stove in, the rails carried away, and davits and lifeboats washed overboard, and the hatches torn up, filling the hold with water and damaging the cargo of wheat. The schooner was towed in.

Rioters Celebrate Christmas Celebrants.

An Augusta, Ga., despatch of Wednesday says: Officers Williams and Crawford went to arrest some drunken negroes to-day. The latter resisted, disarmed the policemen, and beat them badly with their clubs. The police were reinforced, and half a dozen negro ringleaders were locked up in the engine house. A large number of citizens, white and black, collected, and great excitement prevailed. The prisoners were removed later to jail. When the officers started for the jail with the prisoners a difficulty occurred between a negro and several whites. First clubs were used, then pistols. One negro was killed and another badly wounded. All is quiet to-night.

—A black bam—The jubilee singer.

—Born and raised in a Chinese [illegible] drinking establishment a Chinaman in this city says the only way to make tea is to pour the boiling water on the leaves, stirring them briskly at the same time. It should be served after allowing merely time to settle. The whole operation takes only a minute.—*Philadelphia Record.*

[illegible]

"Where have you been?" said [illegible]

"[illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"Guess [illegible]"

"The [illegible] lived in vain who dies out [illegible] what a fool he has been.

"Doctor," said a sufferer to a dentist, "what could you give me for an aching tooth?" "I couldn't give you anything," he replied; "I'd take it."

WHERE NICKEL COMES FROM.

Four Thousand Tons Per Year the Product of a Single Canadian Mine.

In the Copper Cliff Mine near Sudbury, Canada, it is said more nickel is being produced than the entire market of the world calls for at current prices, says the Youth's Companion. A little French railway off the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, four miles in length, leads out to the mine, which opens into the face of a crag of the brown oxidized Laurentian rock characteristic of this region. The miners are now at work at a depth of about 300 feet below the surface. As fast as the nickel and copper bearing rock is hoisted out it is broken and piled upon long beds or ricks of pine wood to be calcined, or roasted, for the purpose of driving out the sulphur which it contains. The roasting process is of the nature of lime-kilning or charcoal-burning. Each great bed of ore requires from one to two months to roast. When roasted the rock goes to the principal smelting or powerful blast furnace, "jacketed"—in mining phrase—with running water to enable it to sustain the great heat requisite to reduce the crude, obdurate mineral to fluidity. The dross of the molten mass is first allowed to flow off and afterwards the nearly pure nickel and copper, blended together in an alloy called the "mat," or matte, is drawn off at the base of the furnace vat into barrow-pots and wheeled away, still liquid and fiery hot, to cool in the yard of the smelter. The mat contains about 70 per cent. of nickel, the remaining 30 per cent being mainly copper. When cool the conical pot loaves of mat can easily be cracked in pieces by means of heavy hammers. The fragments are then packed in barrels and shipped to Swansea in Wales and to Germany, where the two constituent metals are separated and refined by secret processes which are jealously guarded by the manufacturers. So jealously is the secret kept that no one in America has yet been able to learn the process, although one young metallurgist spent three years at Swansea, working as a common laborer in the factories, in order to obtain it. At present there are produced daily at the Copper Cliff Mine about ninety pot loaves of mat each weighing nearly 450 pounds, an output which yields an aggregate of more than 4,000 tons of nickel a year.

THE GEORGIA RIOTERS.

Jessup Enjoys a Lively Christmas—Counting the Casualties.

A Jessup, Ga., despatch of Thursday night gives the following later particulars of the race riot of Wednesday and Thursday: Midnight—The situation is somewhat quieter at this hour, but an occasional shot is heard. The streets are still paraded by armed men. A negro was found dead in an alley a few moments ago, and two others of the wounded are reported to be dying.

The following has been received from Jessup, Ga.: A posse of twenty men under command of S. White left by the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia train to-day for Lumber City to intercept Brewer and his gang, who, it is rumored, have gone there for reinforcements. The firing along the picket line keeps up, but it is principally by boys. A crowd of armed men have just returned from a trip to the swamp, and report that four colored men were found dead, but they gave no name, and said they did not know the negroes. The jail was broken into early this morning, and two negro prisoners were riddled with bullets. Another negro was found at home shot through the heart, and one with a flesh wound in the shoulder. It was reported that others had been killed, but the officers had not found them. A search for bodies will be kept up all day. The negroes are quitting their homes and moving to other towns on the line of the railway. A large number of negroes were taken from their homes this morning and many of them whipped, many of them being prostitutes. A crowd of white men went to Brewer's house after breakfast this morning and compelled the negroes to leave. If Brewer's gang are found in the swamp lynching will probably follow. The coroner is holding an inquest on the dead bodies.

On What You Can Swear Off.

You can swear off on telling your wife that you have been detained at the office to make out bills.

On declaring that the world owes you a living and you are waiting for it to pay up.

On attempting to make your neighbors think you were the earth.

On borrowing a dollar and saying "I'll give it to you to-morrow," when you don't intend to pay it back at all.

On leaving the snow on your sidewalk when you know it is dangerous for every one who passes by.

On riding on a free railroad pass and keeping your seat when paying passengers are standing.

On trying to make your friends believe that because you have a carriage you hate to ride in the horse cars.

On telling everybody that you once were in better circumstances.

On snubbing others who do not happen to own as much of the world's goods as you do, but who have more sense.

On going into a business and trying to give points to those who have been in it long before your were born.

On marrying a wife for her money and then taunting her with her ill looks.

On pretending to be a Christian and yet breaking all the rules that are the fundamental principles of that religion.—*New Haven News.*

Didn't Need It.

Tramp—Will you give me permission, lady, to go into your barn to commit suicide?

Lady (filled with pity)—Poor man. Here's a piece of mince pie for you.

Tramp—Thank you, marm, but I've got some "Rough on Rats," that'll do just as well.

The 9 Number 9.

Beginning with next week the number 9 will be required to earn its salary as it hasn't done in a thousand years. For a hundred and ten to come it will have to do duty every time a date is written in full. The writer whose 7's and 9's cannot be distinguished from each other must study to improve his style.

At Midnight.

She (sweetly)—Do you believe in the single tax theory, George?

He (gruffly)—Not by a jugful, especially when I'm on the floor, point up, in the night and I have this blessed [illegible] arms.

Money in Literature.

Publisher—Oh, yes, indeed. Money can be made in literature. Why, sir, I never saw women live more luxuriously than Miss Braddon and Miss Mulock.

Poor Author (sadly)—Y-e-s, but they married their publishers.

—Buff