PREPARING FOR BATTLE.

Balmaceda's Opponents Steal a March Upon Him.

LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE EXPECTED.

VALPARAISO, Aug. — The insurgent army, numbering nearly 10,000 men, landed yesterday morning at Quintero Bay, twenty miles north of this city. They were brought down from Caldera on eight transports, three tugs and four warships. The point of landing is fifty miles from Santiago, where Balmaceda's forces to the number of 10,000 have been stationed. Quintero Bay is the entrance to a fertile valley, and is in a direct line with Santiago and Valparaiso. The Balmacedists have anticipated a movement south on the part of their foes, but they believed Coquimbo would be the first place attacked. It now appears that the hovering of the insurgent fleet in the neighborhood of Coquimbo Bay was only a scheme to deceive Balmaceda. By coming so far south the insurgents leave the large force of Balmacedists at Coquimbo, many miles to the north of them, and helpless to render aid to the Government army in this neighborhood. The landing at Quintero Bay was therefore a complete surprise to the President, but as soon as he learned the news he acted promptly. By his command a large force was sent north to meet the enemy.

The Esmeralda, commanded by Sylva Palma, is just outside the harbor. It is expected she will be joined at once by the other insurgent war vessels from Quintero Bay. It looks as if in conjunction with the advance of the land forces upon this city the fleet will open fire upon the forts that defend this harbor. Unless some of the Government gunners turn traitors it does not seem likely that the fleet can silence the forts. A fierce fight is imminent. On its result depends in all likelihood the complete overthrow of Balmaceda or of his opponents. The rout of the President's forces would undoubtedly be quickly followed by the capture of Valparaiso and Santiago by the victorious army of the insurgents.

VON MOLTKE'S MEMOIRS.

Interesting Reminiscences of the Franco-German War.

WAS GAMBETTA A TRAITOR?

LONDON, Aug. — The long-expected memoirs of Count Von Moltke are printed to the extent of five columns in to-day's *Times*. The Count touches very lightly upon political matters, but confines his attention almost exclusively to the military details of the war of 1870. He reviews at considerable length the incidents surrounding the surrender of Metz and the alleged traitorous conduct of Marshal Bazaine. This disloyalty on the part of the general, he rather accentuates than palliates, and goes even further than this and introduces the name of Gambetta into the possibility of Bazaine being a part of a political plot which had for its object the throwing of the dictatorship into the hands of Gambetta and his fellow conspirators.

Von Moltke's criticism on the battle of Sedan, gives many facts that will be entirely new to the readers of history and gives additional interest to that marvellous cavalry fight. Much space is occupied in attention to the exploits of the then King William, and it will probably excite some comment that he has passed over with only a cursory mention the connection which Prince Bismarck enjoyed with the empire. Von Moltke indulges in a lengthy discourse concerning the general calamity following all wars and the desirability of adopting some method by which they can be avoided. He compares the *esprit de corps* of the Prussian army with what he regards as a selfish indifference of the French, or perhaps, more properly, their lack of stamina for the want of a suitable leader. The book is written in an easy and therefore a terse and pungent style, and the *Times*, in printing these extracts from its pages a high compliment to VonMoltke's literary talent.

SIXTY PERSONS MASSACRED.

The Crews of Two Whalers Murdered by Arctic Savages.

A Washington, D. C., special despatch is as follows: A catastrophe is reported by the Treasury Department from the Arctic regions. It is said that the crews of two small steam whalers wintering near the mouth of the Mackenzie, about 500 miles east of Point Barrow, have been massacred by the natives of that region. All told, the crews of the two vessels numbered over 60 persons, well equipped and provisioned for a long siege, with rifles and ammunition, not so much for the purpose of defence as for supplying themselves with game. Heretofore the natives have been very friendly to the whites. Many of them are well armed, having been supplied with rifles by trading vessels, which have exchanged whiskey and guns for furs.

While it is a new thing for whalers to winter in the Arctic as far east as these two teamers have, white men have spent winters on shore with the natives and have lived with a good degree of comfort. There are several thousand natives within the boundaries described. Reindeer, wild and domesticated, abound, fur-bearing animals are found a day's journey into the interior, and game birds are found in great flocks in the open waters. Whaling crews encamped on the land would not be under any such strict discipline as might be enforced on shipboard, and if their intercourse with the natives was offensive, they have probably been overpowered by superior numbers.

200,000 OF THEM.

Origin of the Beneficent Order of the King's Daughters.

Although the King's Daughters have a membership of 200,000 there are thousands of men and women who have never heard of the society.

The creed of the organization is expressed in the lines of Canon Kingsley:

Be good, sweet girls, and let who will be
clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day
long,
And so make life, and death, and that For
Ever,
One grand, sweet song.

The Order was founded by ten women in this city on January 13th, 1886. A little company of women met on that day at the residence of Mrs. E. Bottome, of Gramercy Park.

Of the various names proposed for the Order the one suggested by Mrs. Irving was most favorably received. The new Order was therefore called the King's Daughters. At this first meeting a badge of purple ribbon was selected to be worn with or without the Maltese cross, upon which were the initials I. H. N.

There are now circles of these good workers in twenty-three States.—*New York Recorder.*

The Perfect Woman.

The New York *Recorder* is an able newspaper and all that, but it carries presumption too far when it informs its readers that a woman 5 feet 3 inches tall should weigh 130 pounds and measure 24 inches around the waist, 31 inches around the chest, 8 inches around the forearm and so on. Why should she do all these things? Whence comes this rule? Is it, then, that a woman of 5 feet 3, who has a 22 inch waist and weighs but 120 pounds, may not be beautiful, healthy, strong and well formed? Shall the lover go round with calipers and tape line to choose a wife? Shall the girl with the 22-inch waist be expected to diet so as to gain the other two inches, or shall the young lady with the plump forearm undergo medical treatment to shrink it to eight inches in diameter? There is a deal of nonsense about this perfect woman. As well attempt to define a perfect rose or a perfect landscape. The woman of 5 feet 3 inches, or any other height, is a model woman when she possesses a good constitution, keeps herself in health, and is satisfied with the figure nature gave her.—*Boston Globe.*

The Value of a Mustache.

Chicago Tribune: "The accident, madam," said the young surgeon, encouragingly, as he made his preparations to sew up the wound in the lip the infant had received by falling down a stairway, "will leave a scar, of course, but twenty years from now, when the little fellow has grown to be a man and raised a mustache, it won't show a bit." "It isn't a baby of that kind, doctor," replied the anxious but entirely self-possessed mother.

Cheppie—You do not seem very clear about Jennie's reception of your proposal. Johnny—It's all settled, dear boy; I have the refusal of her.

AN APPALLING DISASTER.

Probably Fifty Lives Lost at a New York Fire.

A GREAT BUILDING WRECKED

By a Mysterious Explosion—The Rush to Escape—Sad Scenes—Digging Out Corpses—A Ghastly Sight.

A Sunday night's New York despatch gives the following details of the explosion disaster reported on Saturday: At 12.30 o'clock yesterday an explosion occurred in the five-story brick building extending from No. 68 to 74 (inclusive) Park Place, and in a moment a frightful rumbling noise was heard, and the whole front portion of the walls collapsed and fell outward in a pile on the street. It is believed that 50 lives were lost in the ill-fated building by being crushed to death under the debris or burned by the fierce fire that followed the explosion and collapse. About 50 people escaped from the building with their lives. All the fire companies in the lower portion of the city were summoned to the scene, the police reserves were called out, and the wildest excitement prevailed throughout the city. Up to 5.30 o'clock in the evening only six bodies had been dug out of the ruins. Only one person was taken out alive, and that was Mary Haegner, 9 years old, who was found under two feet of debris near the edge of the sidewalk. She had been sitting with her sister Anna, who was younger than herself, on a doorstep, and when the explosion occurred started to run, but was pinned under the falling mass of wreckage. Anna was dug out dead, as was 5-year-old Johnny Gibbs, who had been with the little girl. The fire burned fiercely, but the firemen by heroic labor got the flames under control within an hour and a half, and began the work of digging at the ruins for the bodies of the victims. Ambulances were summoned from several hospitals, and the dead waggon came from the morgue. The work of the searchers for bodies was kept up all night, and will be resumed to-day.

DIGGING OUT THE BODIES.

The first body was dug out of the wreck just two hours after the explosion. It was that of little Mary Haegner, who was alive. Her father, Frank Haegner, is the janitor of the building, No. 61 Park Place. When he heard that his children were crushed under the heap of brick and debris he was crazed with grief. As the firemen lifted Mary out of the debris and held her up in their arms, the little one saw her mother at one of the windows opposite, and exclaimed: "There's my mamma." A cheer went up from the thousands of bystanders. The child was found to be uninjured except for slight contusions, although her clothing was coated with dirt and blackened with smoke. Her miraculous escape is due to the way in which some joists fell, forming a sort of arch, which protected her from the falling brick and stone. Mary said her little sister and the boy Johnny Gibbs, who had been playing with her, were lying near by. She had heard Anna groaning and crying. In a short time the bodies of the other two children were dug out. As the many streams of water drenched the burning pile of ruins the flames subsided, and the firemen of the life-saving brigade were enabled to get to work. They could only dig for the dead, however.

RESCUED IN TIME.

Roundsman Taylor, who was passing near the scene of the disaster when the explosion occurred and the walls began falling, ran to a hardware store in the next block, and securing a dozen axes, distributed them among the by-standers and firemen, who cut a hole in the side wall of No. 70 Park Place, through which 17 persons crowded. They were all bruised and blackened, but none of them fatally injured. Dominick Barker, cook in the restaurant of A. Peterson, was at work in the kitchen in the basement of No. 74. He escaped as if by a miracle. He said he was standing at the range when he heard the explosion. The next minute the whole building seemed to be falling about him and he was knocked to the floor. Finding that he was not hemmed in by the ruins, he groped through a hole in the wall, and finally found his way into the basement of the building on Greenwich street, through which he gained the street. Two others who were in the basement escaped through the same opening with the cook. A. W. Lindsay, proprietor of the type foundry on two upper floors of No. 74 and 76 Park Place, is said to be a brother-in-law of Inspector Williams, of the police department. He employs about twenty girls. They all escaped by means of the fire escape. Mr. Lindsay said: "The girls and myself were preparing to go home when the explosion occurred. In a moment we heard a rumbling noise, and I shouted to the girls. We all rushed to the corner of the building, and as we ran we heard the wall behind us falling."

THRILLING INCIDENTS.

Policeman Joseph Bock was at the corner of West street and Park Place when he heard the explosion. He ran to the scene, and when he saw that nothing could be done from the front of the building he went through a basement on Greenwich street, and thence made his way with Fireman Fredenberg to the side wall of the burning building. They had axes and crowbars with which they dug an opening through the wall and rescued three employees of the restaurant who had been imprisoned in the basement. Others could be seen in the basement, but they were held fast in the ruins and the flames soon enveloped them.

THE DANGEROUS WIRES.

One man running from the scene of the wreck came in contact with a live wire, and was knocked down. Frank Burns, of the Photo Engraving Company, was in an upper window opposite the scene of the wreck. He said he first heard an explosion an then a rumbling sound. Then he saw the front of the building, Nos. 68 and 70, wabble and sway, and the walls fell with a deafening crash. As the walls began to fall the people opposite say many persons tried to jump from the windows, but the walls crushed down upon them before they landed on the sidewalk. The crash was so sudden that none of the pedestrians passing on the sidewalk in front of the Taylor building were seen to escape. H. W. Detzler, who had charge of the Art Department, of Lieber & Mass, lithographers, on the third and fourth floors of 74 and 76 Park Place, said he and eighteen other men were at work when they heard the explosion. They all escaped by means of the fire escape at the Greenwich street end. Detzler and his men helped to rescue the girls from Lindsay's type foundry.

GHASTLY SIGHTS.

Meanwhile the firemen were hard at work on the Park Place side. Streams of water were directed on the burning mass from every available point. At 2.40 o'clock the body of a young man was taken from the east end of the debris with the clothing completely burned off it. From under the debris near the edge of the sidewalk was taken out the body of Patrick Slattery, who was working for the Subway Company.

A horrible sight was that of a human arm extended from the wall at the east end of the building, the fingers stretched out appealing for help. The arm was burned black and on it rested the burned skull. As the afternoon advanced the police, under Inspector Williams, had all they could do to keep the thousands of people who had been attracted to the scene from breaking through the fire lines. Scores of men and women were begging to be allowed to get inside, so that they might see if any of the bodies taken out of the ruins were those of their relatives or friends. All the dead bodies as fast as they were recovered were removed to the morgue, except the bodies of the children Anna Haegner and Johnny Gibbs, which were taken to their homes. Up to 9.30 p. m. nine bodies had been dug out of the ruins.

THE BUILDING CONDEMNED.

The building was originally erected by a man named Taylor, and was known as the Taylor building. It had a frontage of about 150 feet on Park Place and of 35 feet on Greenwich street. It was condemned thirteen years ago by the building department. There are all sorts of theories as to the cause of the disaster. Chief Reilly, of the fire department, was of the opinion that a boiler supplied by the pipes of the Steam Heating Company had exploded, but the officers of the company denied that their supply pipes connected with any pipes leading into the wrecked building. Another theory was that the boiler in a restaurant had exploded. Then it was said that some chemicals had exploded in the drug store. The most plausible theory of all, however, is that the wreck was caused by the shaky condition of the building and the vibration of the heavy presses running in the lithographing and printing establishments of the upper floors. It is generally supposed that there was an explosion of some kind, but the collapse is accounted for in no other way than the one mentioned. There was practically no mortar between the bricks, and when they were looked at after the smoke and fire had subsided they were as bare as a board. It is said the building is owned by Mrs. Crain, mother of City Chamberlain Crain, of this city. The damage is about $150,000 to the building, and the loss to the occupants will be about the same amount.

HARD STORY THE WORK.

Seventy-five Italians were engaged all through last night and to-day removing the debris from the burned buildings on Park Place. Two companies of firemen kept at their dreary task of searching for bodies. Their efforts resulted in the finding of five badly burned corpses. The bodies were taken to the morgue immediately. These were all that were recovered up to 6 o'clock.

The complete list of the identified dead up to 10 p. m. is: Leonard F. Cole, 40 years, Brooklyn; John Gibbs, 4 years, New York; Sarah Ann Haegner, 6 years, New York; Michael Slattary, 55 years, A. R. Peterson, 21 years, New York; George Low, 15 years, Brooklyn; Gustav Zelkler, Hoboken, N. J.; Joel Heidrich, 12, New York; Otto Walzer, New York; Charles Breitner, New York; Frank Hatch, 33 years, New York. Besides there are a number of unidentified bodies at the morgues.

At 8 o'clock to-night a steady downpour of rain stopped the work of removing the bodies from the ruins, the men being forced to quit work and seek shelter in the adjoining buildings. The ruined structure, with its tottering walls, presented a dismal picture, but all through the pouring rain anxious watchers stood outside the fire lines patiently waiting to hear some news that would be a clue to missing friends and relatives. It was reported late to-night that the number of missing would reach to 36. The total number of bodies taken from the ruins up to the time the men stopped work to-night is 17; the number of identified is 11.

A New York despatch says: Superintendent Brady, of the Department of Buildings, stated this afternoon he was of opinion that the catastrophe at Park Place was caused by an explosion of naphtha or some other explosive matter. He was satisfied that the upper floors of the building were overweighted, and had direct evidence to that effect. The building, he said, was condemned Feb. 21st, 1885. The wall on the Park Place side was in good condition then.

At 5.20 o'clock the workmen unearthed the first body since that of W. H. Ellis, taken out at 11 a. m. It was the forty-second body recovered. It was the body of John M. Hillis, the truckman, who a few minutes before the fatal crash left his horses in the street and went into Peterson's restaurant to get his last meal. Hillis leaves a wife and eight children. He was 41 years of age, and lived at 75 Gouveneur street.

At 7.05 p. m. the forty-third body was brought out of the ruins. It was that of a female, but in such a frightfully mutilated and charred condition that identification was impossible. Only a portion of the trunk was intact, the head being crushed into a shapeless mass, the arms and lower limbs being almost entirely destroyed. It was the most sickening sight yet of many results of the fire. Every particle of clothing was gone. Later, however, a workman found some fragments of a dress which belonged to the body. It was black goods with a small white dot.

At 8.30 this evening another bruised form was found. As it was being raised by the firemen the head dropped off and disappeared in the black depths below. The torso was clothed in rags and seemed to have been once the form of a young girl of 17. "Anyone looking for a sister or a lady," shouted Capt. Allaire. One poor man bent over the horrible sight, gave a muffled cry, and hurried away, burying his face in his hands.

Between 9 and 9.30 p. m. four bodies were recovered from the centre part of the ruins, making a total at 10 p. m. of 48 bodies recovered. Body No. 45 was that of a male adult, 5 feet 6, and about 17. The body was frightfully crushed and scalded. No. 46 was also the body of a male adult. It was badly crushed, the legs having been cut off from the knees and the hands being entirely gone. Four teeth were missing from the upper jaw. No. 47 is said to resemble Louis Rosenfeld, the missing bronze powder dealer. No. 48 was the corpse of a male aged about 22, smooth-faced, and had a jet black hair. It wore dark trousers, white socks, blue jumpers and apron. It was unidentified. Inside another hour two more bodies were brought to the surface, making 50 thus far recovered. One of the Italians was seen searching a coat in the ruins. He was arrested and a pocket-book was found upon him, which he claimed was his own.

Papers found on the forty-ninth body proves it to be that of John Hyland, aged 50, of Pennyan, N. Y. Of the 50 bodies recovered 36 have been positively identified. Contractor Crimmins, who now has charge, is pushing the work of clearing away the debris with great vigor.

Body No. 50 was the most horrible sight yet revealed. It was a male about 30 years old.

Aug. 20, 2 a. m.—At 1.30 a. m. two more bodies were brought to view, but they are wedged in with timber. This makes bodies discovered in the ruins. The 51st body is that of a man. The 52nd has been identified as that of Jennie Flower, 19 years old.

Switchmen Working Under Arms.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: The men who are taking the place of the striking switchmen arrived yesterday, and operations were begun. Considerable excitement was caused in the morning by the report that three men had been killed in a fight at the Bridge Junction telegraph station, in the yard. Investigation showed that the men were killed in a runaway accident, and the strikers had nothing to do with it. Everything is quiet, but there is a large force of armed guards in the yards. All the new men are provided with revolvers and sworn in as deputies.

Willie's Fervent Thanks.

Willie wanted to know what Uncle Will said "a blessen" at the table for. Mamma told him it was because he felt very much obliged for his dinner. After that, as soon as the family were seated at the table, after lifting his chubby hand to command silence, he said, in stern, measured tones, "I'm-very-much-obliged-for-this-dinner."

He adhered to this simple form for several months, when, one evening after playing all day with the little boy next door he added, "You-bet—I'm-very-much-obliged-for-this-dinner."

Mother-Eye Again.

"What did that lady have the screen across one end of the room for, ma?" asked little Johnny, who had been making a call with his mother.

"I suppose she had something there she didn't want seen," replied his mother.

"And that was the reason, ma, that when you thought she wasn't looking you peeped behind it?"

What he Wanted to Be.

New York *Herald*: "So you want to get religion?"

"I do."

"Why do you want to be—Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, Presbyterian, or what?"

"To tell the truth I hadn't thought of any of them; I want to be a Christian."

A Clever Rival.

Buffalo *News*: "I hear that your rival has been successful in becoming engaged to Miss Cumrox," said a young man to his friend.

"Yes, I did my best, but he was more clever than I."

"Indeed? How was that?"

"He knew enough to let her father beat him at billiards, and I didn't."

And Then the War Began.

Henpeck—I believe that there really is something in the saying that Friday is an unlucky day. I remember when I proposed to my best girl on a Friday.

Smith—And she rejected you?

Henpeck—No; unfortunately she married me.

Sure Proof by Contraries.

"Do you think that Mr. Barlow is serious, Alice?" questioned the fond mother.

"I think he must be," replied the girl, "he even laughs at Tommy's pranks and always listens to papa's war stories."

Marcus Mayer has secured Patti for next season, and Mrs. Bernard Beere for 1892-93.

A bright English comedy, by John Douglass, called "Darlington's Widow," was produced with great success at Toole's Theatre, London, last October, and will be revived this season at the Court Theatre.

Harry Stayer—Have you heard the latest, Miss Flimsy? Miss Flimsy—Yes, I just heard the clock strike 12.

BLOODY DOINGS IN GRANADA

Revolutionary Uprising Promptly Quelled by Government Troops.

DEADLY STREET FIRE.

A special cable to the New York *Herald* from Granada, Nicaragua, says: A desperate fight occurred here to-day in which the Chief of Police and six men were killed and many others were wounded. There had been more or less friction in the country for some time and it was feared that a revolutionary movement was on foot. The Government had made all the overtures to the opposition which it thought consistent with its dignity and safety, but they had been declined; then it was decided to take measures which would prevent any possible attempt at rebellion. In pursuance of this policy orders were issued to arrest Gen. Zavilla Asnelmo, Rivas and Enrique Guzman this order was executed this morning. As soon as the men were arrested and before they were gotten to the prison, a number of their partisans got together and made a desperate attempt to rescue them. A volley was fired into the guards which wounded several of them and killed the chief of police. The guards returned the fire with fatal effect. The Government was fully prepared for just such an emeute, and reinforcements were immediately sent to the beleaguered guards. With the reinforcements, short work was made of the friends of the men under arrest and the streets were quickly cleared, not, however, until several interchanges of shots had taken place in which six men were killed outright and fully fifty were more or less seriously injured. After order had been restored the streets were patrolled by bodies of troops, and to-night all is quiet. Zavilla, Rivas and Guzman were sent to Managua in charge of a guard sufficient to render hopeless any possible attempt at rescue. An Italian hotel keeper of this city, who appeared to be one of the ringleaders in the trouble, this morning has been arrested and accompanies the three first mentioned to Managua. Other arrests are probable. The Government has taken every possible precaution, and there is apparently no reason now to fear any attempt to overthrow it.

EXCITEMENT IN A MORGUE.

A Child Certified to be Dead Proves to be a Lively Corpse.

A New York despatch says: Keeper White, of the morgue, yesterday afternoon in looking over his dead bodies found that he had one that was living and apparently in the best of health. The body was that of a child. It was a boy and was brought to the institution by the father, Wilhelm Dooly, a German of No. 1,463 Second-avenue. The father when he brought the child to the morgue had it wrapped in a newspaper and had a still-birth death certificate which certified that the child had been born dead. The supposed dead child was handed to an assistant in the morgue and was consigned to a small wooden coffin. It was placed on the right side of the structure near the entrance. The death certificate was then brought to Keeper White by his assistant, and as usual in such cases he started out to make an examination of the body for the purpose of seeing if there were any marks of violence on the body and getting a description of the remains for the records. On arriving at the coffin containing the body of the late Mr. White heard some commotion, and lifting the lid of the pine box found that the young one was living and kicking about. Not losing a minute he seized him and ran to Bellevue Hospital with the child in his arms, and asked that a doctor be sent for. Dr. Schneider came, and said the child was apparently in good health, and assigned the case to Ward No. 31. The child was doing well at 11 o'clock last night.

A CHANCE FOR BLOODSHED.

Railway Strikers Threaten to Shoot Anyone Who Goes to Work.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: Owing to an error in telegraphing the men who were to take the railroad yard strikers' places did not come here to-day. The strikers have been driven from the yards of the Peoria and Pekin Union Road by deputy sheriffs, and all are drawn up in a long line along the C. B. & Q. tracks. Sentinels are placed at each entrance to the yards to notify the strikers when the new men arrive. The strikers say they will shoot the first man who attempts to couple a car. The Toledo, Peoria, and Western made up a through freight at Hilton this morning and sent it down through the yards. It was not molested, as the train was not made up here. The situation is growing desperate for the business men of Peoria, and some decided action is demanded. Railroad officials say cars will be moved to-morrow if the new men and Pinkerton men arrive.

SHOT A STOKER.

Mutiny Alleged as a Justification for a Homicide.

A New York despatch says: The story is told in shipping circles to-day of how Capt. Bakker of the steamship Obdam, which left this port on July 18th for Rotterdam, two days later shot and killed one of the coal stokers. On his previous trip Capt. Bakker shipped about twenty coal stokers in Rotterdam. On the trip over here there was some dissatisfaction among the stokers, but they were afraid to mutiny. When the ship left this port, however, to return to Rotterdam, the men grew sullen and there were good grounds to fear a mutiny. Capt. Bakker was told by a man named Boel that such a move was ripe and the captain went down into the coal hole and warned the men. One of the stokers picked up a fireman's comb, a heavy iron instrument, and made at the captain. The latter drew his revolver and shot the man dead. The man's name was Duzer. In Rotterdam Capt. Bakker was placed under $10,000 bail.

Youths Who Played Desperadoes.

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch says: On Wednesday two boys aged eleven and fifteen years, armed themselves with revolvers and knives and proceeded to act the part of desperadoes. When two and a half miles from the town they saw a man named Marsh with a team coming towards them. They asked permission to ride, got into the waggon and after riding a short distance one of the boys asked Marsh if his horses would run if he should fire a revolver. Marsh said they would. The boy then got up and stabbed Marsh in the back with a large butcher knife, inflicting a serious if not fatal wound. The boys were promptly arrested and placed in jail.

Were the Children Murdered?

An Irontown, Ohio, despatch says: Geo. Hamilton and his wife went visiting yesterday, leaving their three children, Hettie, Edith and Emma, aged 8, 4 and 2 respectively. When they returned the children were missing. After a long search the little ones were found confined in an old tool chest, where they had died from suffocation. The mother is almost insane in her grief. A stick fastened in the staple of the chest indicates murder, and the police are investigating the case.

A Murderer Filled With Lead.

A Shelbyville, Ind., despatch says: City Marshal Bruce last night, while attempting to arrest Charley Hawkins, a desperate character, who was creating a disturbance, was fatally shot by the latter. Hawkins was promptly arrested and lodged in jail. Later in the night a mob of 500 men collected around the jail. Six of the mob finally gained an entrance and brought Hawkins out, took him to a tree and hanged him up and shot him full of bullets.

Put His Foot in It.

Buffalo *News*: Maud—So you really think I am pretty?

Harry—Yes, indeed! But, then, you know, I'm no judge of beauty!

Always Met Him.

Bradford *Era*: "That man Slosher is getting to be a terrible drinker," said Droscher. "What makes you think so?" inquired Broscher. "Why, every place I go into after a drink I find him there."

The morganatic wife of King Frederick VII. of Denmark has just died. King Frederick was very generous to her, and she left behind her a large estate. The great bulk of her property and the Castle Jagersjeris were bequeathed for a children's home, which is to bear the name of King Frederick VII. Institution.

Robert Mantell will begin his next season on August 31st in Yonkers. His repertoire will embrace "The Corsican Brothers" and "Monbars," and he may also be seen in one or two new plays during the season.

The cost of an iron-clad is about $400 a ton; this includes guns and all equipments.

A FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Bessarabian Peasantry Subsisting on Mushrooms and Wild Fruit.

THE MISERY WIDE-SPREAD.

A St. Petersburg cable says: The stories of misery in this country are almost incredible. In Bessarabia parents are actually offering their children for sale in order to buy food, and dealers at Constantinople hearing of this have purchased through agents in the Russian villages a considerable number of female children. Many deaths have resulted from famine, and fatalities may be found actually perishing from hunger and huddling together in their common misery. The stewards of Crown lands and forests have been instructed to allow the peasantry to enjoy free pasture and freely to gather mushrooms, which are largely consumed among the lower classes of Russians, and wild fruits in the forests and woods of the State. This, however, does not answer the demand for substantial food. The famine cripples also the finances of Russia, and it is believed that for this reason there will be no war for many months. The collection of State and local taxes in at least twenty provinces will fall considerably behind the usual amount. Besides, large sums are required to prevent whole populations from perishing of starvation. The Government authorities, being now aroused, are exerting themselves with energy, and the distribution of relief is going on as rapidly as possible. When a quantity of grain reached Marinpol, in the Province of Yekaterinoslay, on Tuesday last, the people were so weak with want that they were hardly able to come and get their portions. They gathered near the place of distribution, presenting a pitiful spectacle with their wan faces and wasted forms. A force of police was present to preserve order, but instead the police had in several instances to keep the applicants from falling through sheer hunger and weakness. Nor is the misery confined to the lowest class. Among the applicants at Marinpol were noblemen and tradesmen, the latter ruined in business through the loss of custom on account of the famine, and the former deprived of the margin between their debts and their income, on which they had depended. The prohibition of the export of rye was none too soon if the more frightful results of famine were to be averted.

SHE GOT HIM A WIFE.

How a Woman's Level Head Made Two Honest Hearts Happy.

It is astonishing, says the *Illustrated American*, how rare a gift is an even balanced judgment, able on short notice to grasp a novel situation and even change one's point of view for its unprejudiced treatment. An illustration of this occurred some time ago in the history of a well-known orphan asylum for girls. To the board of lady managers came, one day, a carefully written missive in the studied English of an imperfectly educated German. The writer represented himself as a steady and hard-working man, who by years of industry had amassed a competence. He was a bachelor and desired to marry, but having made no acquaintances in America among women, and mistrusting the housewifely traits of the average girl, he wrote to beg that the guardians of the institution would aid him in finding a helpmate. He felt sure that within this well-kept home there must be carefully-reared girls of industrious habits and reliable character. If so, might he have the liberty of a selection? The letter, of which this is the substance, closed with his address, both business and residence, and a goodly list of references.

The reading of the letter by the secretary at an open meeting provoked much mirth, and the majority were for setting it aside as unworthy their notice. Not so one old lady, who, by the way, was nearly 80, and whom one would readily excuse for any extreme policy. She held her own counsel, but, taking the letter, made careful inquiry as to the writer, whom she discovered to be all he claimed for himself. This fact thoroughly established, she then wrote him a personal note, inviting him to be present at the annual May-day party, soon to take place at the institution. Meeting him she said: "I shall introduce you to half a dozen of our nicest girls. Any one of them would make any honest man a good wife. The girls know nothing of your intention, so you shall meet them without embarrassment."

It took the stolid old Teuton but a short time to make a selection. The man was a comely fellow, and was accepted, and there was a wedding, and a penniless orphan, whose individuality had hitherto been designated by a number, left her little iron bedstead in the dormitory to go to a cosy home of her own, and to be an honest man's wife. This was some years ago. The happy couple have prospered, and beneath their own vine and fig tree (literally, for this happened in New Orleans) have reared a healthy brood of little ones. So much for a wise woman's judgment.

A CAROLINA VENDETTA.

One of the Factious Attacks a Church and Total Fighting Follows.

A Greenville, S. C., despatch says: At Mountain Hill Church, a rude place of worship used by the foot washing Baptists, in the heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains, 25 miles above this city, there was a bloody affray yesterday. The people of the neighborhood are generally moonshiners, and two leading families, Durham and Howards, form hostile clans. Richard Howard led a party of his kinsmen on a raid on the church yesterday while the congregation was assembled. Luther Durham and Richard Gosnell, who is a deacon of the church, undertook to arrest them. Josh Howard shot Luther Durham fatally. Luther then shot and killed Massona Howard. Dick Howard was also shot, but has disappeared. The Howards were routed, but the congregation dispersed without concluding the communion service. This makes five men killed in this feud within three years. One of the Howard clan is now in jail under sentences of death for murder.

SUNDAY REFLECTIONS.

It is well to winnow seeds of kindness before scattering them.

The largest congregations seldom gather to hear the longest sermons.

He who fancies this to be the age of steal will speedily learn that it is also the age of copper.

A man never gets too aristocratic to be sent up by common law or saved by common prayer.

"Silence is golden," but the "silent contempt" act sometimes looks rather brassy.

The man who would lie without being found out must confine his efforts to forbearing friends or unmitigated idiots.

Men Don't Admire

A selfish woman.
A peevish woman.
An ill-natured woman.
A woman who is continually falsifying.
A woman who talks disagreeably of other women.
A woman who shows him she knows more than he does on a certain topic.

A man may think he admires the manly girl, but after all he loves the "womanly woman."—*Marie, in Music and Drama.*

William Morris, the English poet, artist, and socialist, affects a singularly shabby and unpicturesque attire. He may be seen on Oxford street in London wearing an old black slouch hat, an ancient sack coat, baggy trousers, and a blue flannel shirt. The necktie is usually missing, and sometimes he wears no collar. But his flowing white hair and beard make him an object of interest to every passer-by.

When "pleasure is at the helm" the devil is generally down in the engine-room looking after the machinery.

In Chicago they are telling this story on Sam Jones. Recently he was addressing a crowded audience and said: "I want every one in this congregation who wants to go to heaven to stand up." Of course almost everybody rose. Then he said: "Now, I want everybody who wants to go to the other place to stand up." At first no one stood up, but finally a long and lank and skinny individual in the back seats, about as fat as an umbrella, arose and said: "I don't exactly want to go to the other place, but I am willing to stand up rather than let the preacher stand all alone."

A careful study of the negatives of the moon made with the aid of the great Lick telescope has revealed the existence of many unknown objects there, including great crater mountains and rifts chasms in the surface of the moon, as well as some of those mysterious objects that go under the descriptive name of bright streaks or rays.

Patrick Gailey, a noted character of Belfast, has been fined 40 shillings for hailing a constable as "Balfour's minion."

HORRIBLE SCAFFOLD SCENE.

A Murderer's Head Almost Torn From His Body.

"YOU CAN'T SPEAK NOW,"

But the Priest Pushed the Hangman Out of the Way.

LIVERPOOL, Aug.—John Conway, the steamship fireman, who was convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of the boy Nicholas Martin, whose body was found on May 9th floating in a sailor's bag in Bordon dock, was hanged this morning. As Berry, the hangman, was drawing the black cap over Conway's head the latter shouted: "Hold on, I want to say something." Berry replied: "You can't speak now," and was about to proceed with the execution when the priest in attendance hastily interposed, pushed the hangman on one side, and held Conway's hand, while the condemned man in broken tones, asked forgiveness for his sins. Only when the unfortunate wretch had done speaking and when the priest had replied to his prayer for forgiveness, did the latter permit the hangman to proceed. This incident caused intense excitement among those present, but it was nothing compared to the scene which followed. In due course of time the drop fell and Conway disappeared from view. Immediately afterward the priest began to read the confession of the hanging man, in which Conway said he was intoxicated when he murdered the boy and that his reason for taking the boy's life was that he had morbid curiosity to observe the process of dying. While the priest was reading Conway's confession a sound was heard from the scaffold as if a quantity of water was falling. Investigation was made by the hangman and the prison officials, and to their horror they found that the sound was caused by blood pouring upon the prison floor from Conway's neck. The fall had been so severe that the criminal's head had been practically torn from his body; in fact, the head was only held to the body by the muscles of the neck. The hangman was blamed for the bungling.

CHINA DISTURBED

By the Plotting of Secret Societies—The Trial of the Rioters.

A San Francisco despatch says: Advices were received here to-day from China and Japan. The China papers print a report that the son of the present Chenese Minister to England, France and Italy has been arrested charged with being a prominent member of a secret society, and is to be tried for that offence.

Rumors were prevalent at Shanghai, July 27th, of a serious rebellion at Honan, but it turned out to be only a raid by bandits. The British Consul at Kanko was stated not to have been satisfied with the perfunctory trial of the Wusuch rioters, and remonstated so effectually that the Viceroy ordered the case reopened. The Chinese Custom officials of Chin Kiang arrested six men charged with being members of the Kolao Hui secret society, which, it is said, fomented the present troubles, and they were held for trial. A constable of the native court was arrested by order of the Viceroy, but was promised pardon for giving evidence against others. The Wen Chow authorities have captured eleven of the pirates who created a disturbance near there recently.

BALMACEDA'S STRAIT.

Seizing the Treasury Silver Bullion to Buy War Materials.

A London cable says: The *Times* publishes a letter from Lisbon declaring that President Balmaceda, of Chili, being unable to borrow money, seized the silver bullion in the treasury of Santiago de Chili, stored there as security for the Fiduciary circulation, and tried to transport this silver abroad as payment for ships and arms ordered in Europe. Balmaceda was not able to hire a private vessel to transport the silver, but he pursuaded the commander of the Espiegle, a British man-of-war, to convey a million dollars to Montevideo. The *Times* says it is is confident this was done without the consent of the British admiralty, adding that it seems as though a British man-of-war had been made the accomplice of a downright robbery. The transaction, the *Times* says, demands a full investigation.

A Brush-Making Machine.

Hitherto brushes have been made by hand, but a machine just invented is calculated to save much time. It will make brushes twice as fast as they can be made by hand. The machine rests on a table; a wheel containing the wire is run by a treadle. The wire is carried over to and through a hollow needle worked by hand, which is suspended from a support in front of the vise in which the block is placed. A clamp in the handle can be used to draw in the material when small work is to be done. Back of the vise are adjustable shears which can be set for any length of brush. The block is put in the vise. It remains there till the brush is complete.

GERMANTOWN'S NEW CLUB-HOUSE.

When Lord Hawke's team of English amateurs reaches Philadelphia next month they will find on the Germantown grounds at Manheim as beautiful and appropriate a club-house as can be shown by any cricket club in the world, and the probability is that no building of the kind anywhere surpasses the new colonial edifice on the old Wister place, on Manheim street. This building, which has just been completed, is of brick and wood, and in its general features is excellently adapted to the uses to which it will be put. The unusual size of the club house puts at the disposition of the cricketers plenty of space for dining rooms, billiard rooms and so on. On the second floor there is a theatre and ball room, extending the width and almost the entire length of the house, and these it is expected will be put into constant use during the winter months. The wide balcony commands an excellent view of the wickets and the cupola offers a delightful panorama of the surrounding country. The interior of the club house will be decorated and furnished in keeping with the style in which it has been designed.—*Philadelphia Weekly Times.*

His People Live in Hamilton.

A Neepawa, Manitoba, despatch says: This morning a young man named Wm. Green, while working on the farmers' elevator, jumped too heavily on the scaffold, which gave way, letting him fall a distance of 50 feet. He sustained injuries which resulted fatally about five hours afterwards. It is understood his people live in Hamilton.

The Reason Why.

Johnnie—You young ladies of the chorus are worse than clocks.

Chorus—Why; because we are