# DICK RODNEY:

## Or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

Now I began to be assailed by that illness, which terror and anxiety had hitherto but partially repressed—a violent seasickness in all its horror. Afraid of being washed from the deck, over which the waves were breaking now, once more I crept in wretchedness below.

Before descending, I cast a despairing glance at the loosening sail which still caught the wind; it was a source of increasing danger which I dared not attempt to remedy, even had I strength to have done so, for the wet deck was now sloping like the roof of a house, and I would assuredly have fallen into the sea to leeward. After several feeble efforts, I succeeded in partially closing the companion hatch, for warmth and security, and, descending, threw myself on the cabin floor, sick and despairing.

The lurching of the vessel, the closeness of the atmosphere, and general odor of the cabin, overpowered me at last; I became fearfully ill, and from being so, lapsed into unconsciousness, after enduring all the wretchedness induced by that ailment of the ocean. For the top of my head seemed about to fly off, its sides to be crushed in; there was a singing in my ears, an ache in my eyeballs; and then came that awful sinking of the pulses, of the body, of the soul itself which thousands have endured in cases of aggravated sea-sickness, but none has been able to depict.

In short, after a paroxysm of illness and fears, I became totally unconscious of the peril and horror of my situation, and found a refuge in sleep.

CHAPTER III.

Useless Regrets.

I must have lain long thus. On recovering, I rose more stiff and more benumbed than ever, and with feeble steps ascended the companion ladder, and then a cry of despair escaped me.

The sky was clear and sunny, but whether with the light of a rising or a setting sun, I could not at first determine, morning and evening on the ocean being so much alike to an unpracticed eye. Not a vestige of land was visible!

Sea and sky were around me; not a sail was in sight, and nothing living was near, save a few herring gulls tripping over the water, alongside of the fatal schooner.

Had I slept all night, and was this the dawn of a new day? Had I slept all day, and was this the approach of another night? I devoutly hoped not, as I most dreaded night upon the ocean; but the gradual sinking of the sun, and the increasing redness of the sky, ere long informed me that the time was evening. I now knew the west, and turned my haggard eyes to the south, for there the land, and my home lay; but still the envious wind, though lighter now, seemed to blow from that quarter.

Oh! how deeply and earnestly, by thoughts unuttered, I prayed in my heart that it would change and blow toward the shore—any shore—or any part of the coast of England, and bring me so near that I might have a chance of escape of life and preservation, by swimming—by putting to the test that skill and those powers of activity I had acquired at Eton, in the waters of the Thames.

The sea was comparatively smooth, but still the empty schooner rolled and lurched fearfully; the more so that the fore and aft foresail was hanging so loosely in its brails.

A hundred years seemed to have elapsed since I had heard the dear voices and seen the loved faces of those I had left at home—of my father, my mother, of Dot and of Sybil; while the events my early schoolboy days seemed to have occurred but yesterday.

All time was chaos and confusion!

In my sorrow and despair I never thought, unless with anger, of Jan van Zeervogel, the poor Dutch skipper, whose interests were so much involved with the loss or safety of his little schooner, with which the floe-ice had made so free. I thought only of my own danger, and my mother's sorrow for the mystery that would overhang my fate.

Now hunger assailed me, creating a new terror lest I should perish by want of food; and all I had read or heard of wrecks, rafts and castaways crowded on my memory to aggravate the real perils which surrounded me.

Once more I sought the cabin, and on finding an ax broke open what appeared to be a press or locker. There in were several cups, bottles and drinking glasses, placed in perforated shelves; but nothing eatable save a single hard and moldy biscuit, which the rats abandoned on my approach, and nothing drinkable save the remains of the brandy in which the peaches had been preserved—and I viewed the jar with horror, as the primary cause of all my sufferings and dangers—I say the remains, for it had fallen from the table and been broken to pieces as nothing remained of its contents, except, about a gill in a fragment, and the peaches which lay in the lee or lower side of the cabin.

What would I not have given for a single drop of pure cold water, to alleviate that choking thirst which is ever the sequel to sickness, excitement and sorrow! But there was not a drop on board, as the scuttle-butt had broken its lashings in one of the lurches of the schooner and fallen overboard to leeward. So I soaked the moldy biscuit in the brandy, ate it, and went on deck, in time to see the sun set at the watery horizon, from whence it cast a long and tremulous line of yellow splendor along the dancing waves, to where the schooner floated in her loneliness.

Night followed, and one by one the stars appeared in the mighty blue dome overhead; there was no moon as yet, and I thought of hoisting a light at the mainmast head, but where were a lantern and matches to be found?

I thought also of lifting the fore-hatch to explore the forepart of the schooner, but I felt too feeble and sick at heart, and now with the coming of the shadow of night a ghost story of the Dutch skipper recurred to me.

Thirst was now becoming an agony, and I inhaled the dewy atmosphere in vain, for its property was saline, and seemed to make my sufferings greater; but happily it induced a drowsiness. I crept below, and seeking the bed in the captain's berth, drew the clothes over me and strove to sleep—and so weary was I that sleep came.

How long I slept I do not know, but I was suddenly roused by a violent lurch of the schooner.

On reaching the deck, I found that a gale had again come on, and that the sea was whitened with foam, amid which the seabirds were blown wildly hither and thither; that the moon was now on the wane, and shed a cold, weird light between the black masses of flying scud, upon the tumbling billows and the empty schooner, which yet floated buoyantly enough. But she now seemed fearfully to port. I foresaw that unless the masts were cut away a capsize was inevitable, for the wild wind howled over the waste of seething water, and the schooner groaned and trembled as wave after wave thundered on her empty and resounding hull.

Notwithstanding my weakness, I endeavored to tighten the brailing of the fore and aft foresail; but how vain was the attempt! The moment I removed the rope from the belaying pin it was torn from my hand; the whole sail fell heavily loose, and swelled out upon the wind. It flapped with a sound like thunder in the blast, and in a moment the deck seemed to pass from under my feet, and I was struggling alone in the midnight sea.

To the horror of being drowned was now added that of being devoured by the fishes.

A cry to heaven escaped me, as I rose panting and almost breathless and struck out to prolong existence. The sea repelled and buoyed me up, for it by no means so easy to sink as many persons imagine.

The schooner was lying now completely on her beam ends to port; her masts and half her deck were in the water. It had filled the body of the loosened sail, and served to keep her steady, but still the waves washed wildly over the hull. I knew she must soon fill and go down; yet so strong is the instinct of self-preservation that I soon reached the foremast, climbed into the now horizontal rigging, and seated myself upon it, out of dead eyes, through which the shrouds are rove, clutching them with wild tenacity, while drenched, cold, and despairing.

The spray flew over me, thick as rain, but bitter, heavy and blinding.

How long I could have survived I know not; but I felt as one in a dreadful dream and acted with the decision and firmness with which we often seem to acquaint ourselves amid the most fantastic situations created by the fancy in sleep.

Suddenly, amid the stupor that was coming over me, I heard a voice and saw a large brig looming between me and the pale, waning moon. She was close by, with her courses, topsails, jib and fore-and-aft mainsail set, but with her foreyard laid to the wind as she lay to. Then I heard the rattle of the blocks and tackle, as a boat descended from the stern davits with a splash into the sea.

"Cheerily, now, my lads, give way!" cried the voice I had heard before; "pull to windward round this craft, and overhaul her."

"There's a man in the fore-rigging!" cried another.

"Then stand by in the bow with the boat-hook."

I strove to speak, to shout; but my voice was gone.

"Spring into the sea," cried a voice; "do you hear me, you sir—you in the fore-rigging there? Jump in; we cannot sheer alongside a craft that pitches about like a cork in such a sea as this."

"Don't fear, my lad," cried others; "we'll pick you up."

But I was powerless, blinded by spray; and though unable to respond, clutched the rattlins with fatuous energy. Then strong hands were laid upon me, and I felt myself dragged into the boat.

"Shove off, shove off—give way! this craft will sink in a minute," cried some one; "give way for the brig!" and just as they turned the head of the boat toward their vessel, the Dutch schooner appeared to right herself; there was a crash as her deck burst up, and then a sob seemed to mingle with the air that was expelled from her hold as she filled and went down like a stone.

Though I had been so long unseen, I afterward learned that at this time there were not less than fifteen sail in sight of the vessel which picked me up.

CHAPTER IV.

The Eugenie.

After being conveyed on board, hot brandy punch was readily administered to me; all my wet clothes were taken off, and I was put into a snug berth, the cozy warmth of which, together with the effect of the steaming punch—"a stiff nor'wester," as I heard it called—and the toil and misery, mental and bodily, I had undergone, all conduced to give me a long and almost dreamless slumber. Thus the noon of the next day was far advanced before I awoke to the realities of life and a consideration of the awkward predicament in which I was placed.

I had been picked up by the Eugenie, a new brig of 250 tons register, "coppered to the bends, and standing A-1 at Lloyds," as I was informed by Samuel Weston, her master. He added that she had a crew of twelve hands, men and boys, exclusive of Mare Hislop, the mate, and Tattooed Tom, his assistant, and that the brig had the reputation of being one of the best sailing out of London.

The morning was fine and warm; the skylight was open, and a pleasant current of air passed through the clean, watered cabin. A spotless white cloth was on the table, across which there were lashed certain bars of wood, technically termed a fiddle, to keep the plates and glasses from falling to leeward; and on looking from my curtained berth (for I was not permitted to rise) I saw the captain and mate at lunch over brandy and water, biscuits and cheese; and busy the while with charts and compasses, as they were comparing their nautical notes and observations.

The brig seemed to be running steadily through the water upon the starboard tack, and I could hear the gurgle of the sea under her counter, as it bubbled away in the wake astern—in fact, the sound seemed to be just a foot above my ear, realizing the terrible idea that there was "only a plank between me and eternity."

Capt. Samuel Weston was a well-made man of middle hight, and somewhere about forty years of age. He was rather grave than jovial in manner, though kind and pleasantly. There was nothing about him that particularly indicated the seaman, and he never used startling adjectives, or, according to the proverbial idea, interlarded his conversation with obscure nautical phraseology.

He wore a short pea-coat with brass buttons, and a straw hat. A handsome gold ring secured his necktie, and the fag-end of a cheroot was between his teeth. He was exactly portrayed thus in his colored calotype, which was now suspended carefully to port. Close by it was another of a lady with a little boy, standing at the base of a column, which of course had a crimson curtain festooned behind it; and they, I had no doubt, were his wife and child. Capt. Samuel Weston, as he preferred to call himself, Sam Weston—was more domestic in his tastes than those who usually live by salt water are supposed to be.

Neither was there anything particularly nautical in the appearance of the mate, who was a smart and athletic young fellow, about five-and-twenty years of age, with somewhat of a Glasgow accent, keen gray eyes and sandy-colored hair; and he it was (though I was not aware of it then, or for long after) who boldly plunged into the stormy sea, and swam to the foundering schooner, and finding that I could neither understand nor obey instructions, had made a line fast to my waist, and thus conveyed me safely into the boat; so to this young Scotchman I owed my life, and a debt of gratitude.

(To be continued.)

### Friends Well Met.

When true-hearted men in north and south met and understood each other, there was never real enmity between them. A certain Virginian lived near the field of Mechanicsville, where McClellan fought one of his severe battles in the summer of 1862. This man went out to the field, after the northern troops had retired from it, and noticed a little fellow lying, wounded, in the hot sun. As he looked pityingly at the boy, the young fellow gained courage to make a request: "Neighbor, if you happen to hear a drink, get me I'm very thirsty." "Of course, I will," said the man, and he brought the water. The little fellow was encouraged by this, and he asked again: "Won't you get me taken to the hospital? I'm badly wounded." "Well, now my boy," said the man, "if I get you taken care of, and you are well enough to go home again, are you coming down here to fight me and my folks once more? How about that?" It was a hard test for a wounded prisoner, but the boy stood it. He looked his captor firmly in the eye, and said: "That I would, my friend!" "I'll tell you," said the Virginian afterward, "I liked his pluck. I had that boy taken to the hospital, and he had good care."

### The Wrong Leg.

A well-known Archbishop of Dublin was, toward the end of his life, afflicted by his absence of mind, that led often to startling developments. The most devout of men, the best of husbands, he figured in one anecdote that might have got a less well-known pietist into trouble. It was at a dinner given by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In the midst of the dinner the company was startled by seeing the Archbishop rise from his seat, looking pale and agitated, and crying: "It has come! It has come! What has come, your Grace?" eagerly cried half a dozen voices from different parts of the table. "What I have been expecting for some years—a stroke of paralysis," solemnly answered the Archbishop. "I have been pinching myself for the past two minutes, and find my leg entirely without sensation." "Pardon me, my dear Archbishop," said the hostess, looking up to him with a quizzical smile, "pardon me for contradicting you, but it is me that you have been pinching."

### Lord and Minister.

The Scottish Leader says that the former Lord Elphinstone's parish minister was a very scatter-brained theologian, and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his Lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an audible snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried: "Waken, my Lord Elphinstone," A grunt followed, and then his lordship answered: "I'm no sleepin', minister." "But ye are sleepin'. I wager ye dinna ken what I said last!" exclaimed the pastor. "Ou, ay," returned the peer. "Ye said, 'Waken, my Lord Elphinstone.'" "Ay, ay," said the minister. "But I wager ye dinna ken what I said last afore that." "Tuts," replied the nobleman, promptly. "I'll wager ye dinna ken prophesy."

### His Idea.

Little Ikey—"Fader, vat ish a philanthropist?" Old Swindlebaum—"A philanthropist, mein sohn, ish a man vot loves dose peoples to gif away dair monish mit charity."—New York World.

### What She Desired.

Knicker—I tried to convince my wife that I couldn't afford a new sealskin cloak. Bocker—And did you succeed? Knicker—No, she wanted the argument brought home to her.—St. Louis Star.

# NEWSY GENERALITIES

## ITEMS GATHERED FROM ALL DIRECTIONS.

**Insurgents Refuse to Liberate Spaniards at Manila—Bad Railroad Wreck on the Southern Railroad — Youthful Robbers Admit Their Guilt.**

### Filipinos are Ugly.

Manila dispatches say: The insurgents refuse to liberate the Spaniards held as prisoners, on the demand of the Americans, claiming that this might be construed as an act of submission to the United States. With regard to liberating the monks, the insurgents intend to negotiate with the vatican directly. Gen. Rios (Spanish) has now opened direct negotiations with the insurgents concerning the prisoners.

Hong Kong: Leading representatives of the Filipino junta in Hong Kong, declare that the serious crisis in the Philippines is due to what they designate an "overt and unfair treatment of Filipinos by the United States." The Filipinos are determined to prevent the landing of the Americans at Iloilo, and unless the latter desert, destroy the city for strategical purposes. The junta insist that a rupture of the friendly relations now existing between "the Filipinos national government" and the American executive is imminent and that hostilities are probable unless what they characterize as the "unreasonable, unfair and overbearing policy of the Americans" is modified. They say the Filipinos "would deeply regret such a rupture, but would accept it as inevitable."

Admiral Dewey cabled to the navy department that he had sent the gunboats Concord and Petrel to Iloilo to co-operate with the cruiser Baltimore in support of the army expedition. The troops under Gen. Miller have been ordered to disembark. With the display of force made by the army and navy will be able to make it is thought that the natives will abandon their show of resistance and welcome the soldiers. In any event, however, according to the present understanding, the troops will be landed without further delay.

It is reported that the governors of all the provinces of Luzon have assembled at Malolos the seat of the Filipino power for the purpose of offering their lives and property. They say they fought only for independence of the Filipinos and are unwilling to surrender to strangers.

Senor Agoncillo, who is in Washington as the representative of the Philippine government, has asked to be recognized by the United States as such and to be accorded the same rights as other diplomats.

### Another Railroad Wreck.

Four dead, two injured, and the loss of about $100,000 worth of property is the result of a head end collision on the Knoxville (Ohio branch) of the Southern railroad. Two passenger-freight train, loaded with coal and merchandise, crashed into a mixed local passenger train while both were running at the rate of 35 miles an hour. The engines met head on, the force of the blow was terrible, the coming together of the two trains was so sudden that the trainmen were unable to jump and save their lives. Immediately after the crash the wreckage caught fire and but for the timely assistance of a fire engine from Knoxville the entire two trains would have been consumed.

### Youthful Train Robbers.

Two Topeka boys, scarcely 13 years of age, who were arrested during the fall festival last September for holding up a farmer, and who were sent to the Hutchinson reformatory, are responsible for the Missouri Pacific hold-up and express robbery near Leeds, Mo., Sept. 21 last. This is the robbery for which Jesse James, jr., is now under indictment in Kansas City. One of the boys has made a written confession, and has divulged where the booty, some $11,000, is hidden in the woods.

### Imperative Orders.

Senor Montero Rios, of Madrid, president of the senate, who was president of the Spanish peace commission, has been in conference with the minister of foreign affairs, Duke Almodovar de Rio, relative to the early publication of a red book. Replying to a dispatch from Gen. Rios, the commander of the Spanish forces in the Philippine islands, the minister of war, Gen. Correa, insists upon his securing the release of the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Philippine rebels.

### McCoy Knocked Out.

Tom Sharkey, the American sailor, now stands as the only heavyweight possibility for championship honors and the title now held by Bob Fitzsimmons, having knocked out "Kid" McCoy in a 10-round battle at the Lenox Athletic club, New York.

### Cast Away for 154 Days.

The crew of the British bark Glenhuntley, 11 in number, long given up for lost, are alive and well, and are on their way to Liverpool. They abandoned the ship in a boat on January 4, 1898. For 154 days the men subsisted on penguin eggs and the flesh of sea eaglets.

### No Cabinet Crisis.

After an hour's conference with the queen regent, Premier Sagasta announced that there was no cabinet crisis, and that he would not ask for a vote of confidence, believing that the present ministry would present itself to parliament.

### Two Banks Robbed.

The safe of the Ashburnham bank at Ashburnham, Mass., was blown to pieces by dynamite and between $1,500 and $2,000 is missing, also the Farmers' bank at Inwood, Ia., was relieved of $2,000 in a like manner. No clue.

H. Wurster, the night telegraph operator for the Philadelphia & Reading Railway Co., at Bingen, a small town near Bethlehem, was murdered by robbers. His lifeless body was found sitting in his accustomed place at the desk, where it had been placed by the burglars. All the drawers had been rifled. No clue.

Senator Frye says it was the understanding of the peace commissioners that an absolute "open door" policy was to be observed by the United States with reference to trade in the Philippines.

## DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

The anti-civil service reformers in the house scored a victory. The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was under consideration and when the appropriation for the civil service commission was reached Mr. Evans (Rep., Ky.) made a motion to strike it out. The motion carried—67 to 61. However, as this was in committee of the whole, where no record of the individual vote is made, the friends of civil service hope to restore the provision when the vote comes in the house. During general debate on the bill Mr. Swanson (Dem., Va.) delivered a speech on anti-imperialism. He said the administration which could hardly be driven into war for liberty had, within a few months, become greedy for conquest. The liberators of the Cubans were to become the despoilers of the Filipinos. He contended that it was unconstitutional for the United States to undertake a colonial system and cited the Dred Scott decision in support of his contention.

The first session of the senate after the holiday recess occupied only 14 minutes although in that brief time two open sessions and an executive session were held. After prayer the reading of the journal of the last session was dispensed with and Mr. Frye, who was in the chair, immediately recognized Maj. Pruden, assistant secretary to the President, who presented a message from the President of the United States. The message contained the Spanish-American treaty of peace. On motion of Mr. Davis the senate then went into executive session in order that the treaty might be referred to the committee on foreign relations. In a few minutes the senate reconvened in open session and Mr. Allison announced the death of Senator Morrill, of Vermont. The usual resolutions were adopted, and as a mark of respect the senate adjourned.

In support of the resolution offered some time ago by Mr. Vest (Dem., Mo.) in opposition to expansion, Mr. Caffery (Dem., La.) delivered an extemporaneous speech which was a constitutional argument in support of the declarations of the resolution. Mr. Caffery said he proposed to argue that the government of the United States was inhibited from corporating the recently acquired territory into the U. S.; that congress had power to govern any acquired territory only with the ultimate purpose of erecting it into states; that people of such territory cannot be held dependent by congress, and that it would be unwise and dangerous to incorporate into the United States as citizens people who differ widely in their habits, customs and religion from the people of this country.

Under discussion of the subject of the constitutional right of the United States to carry into effect the policy of expansion, the leading speaker was Mr. Hoar (Rep., Mass.), who delivered a speech in support of the resolution introduced by Mr. Vest (Dem., Mo.), declaring it to be his opposition to the constitution for this country to acquire foreign territory to be governed permanently as colonies. His speech was in answer to that recently delivered by Mr. Platt (Rep., Ct.), and had been most carefully prepared. Among other things Mr. Hoar contended that the policy of expansion advocated by Mr. Platt would increase the national expenditures, placing the amount at $150,000,000 annually.

Rep. Marsh (Rep., Ill.) presented a bill to grant to officers and men of the volunteer army who have mustered out two months' extra pay if they have served beyond the limits of the United States and one month's extra pay if they have only served within the limits of the United States, this extra pay to be in lieu of furloughs or leave of absence. It was passed by the house.

The house reversed the decision of the committee of the whole, when the appropriation for the support of the civil service commission was stricken out of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, by a vote of 95 to 119. The house, by special order, took up the naval personnel bill.

The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill as reported to the house carries an appropriation of $1,700,000—a reduction on last year. The consul-generals, one in Cuba, one in the Philippines and Porto Rico are dropped. The usual appropriation of $12,000 is made for an United States minister to Spain and for U. S. consuls in Spain.

Mr. Mason (Ill.) made his announced speech upon his resolution declaring that all just powers of the government are derived from the consent of the governed, and that the United States will make no attempt to govern any people against their will. Mr. Mason spoke from manuscript and confined himself closely to his text.

Senator Berry (Dem., Ark.) presented a protest from the J. Ed. Murray camp of United Confederate Veterans, of Arkansas, against the adoption of the proposed amendment of Senator Butler (Rep., N. C.) to the pension appropriation bill providing for the payment of pensions to confederate soldiers.

The senate, in secret session, adopted a resolution calling on the President for information as to the instructions of the commissioners, negotiators of the treaty of Paris, together with all correspondence and reports relating to their work.

The house spent the first day after the recess considering the bill to define and punish crimes in Alaska and provide a code of criminal procedure for the territory. The bill was made a continuing order until disposed of. The house adjourned out of respect to the memory of the late Senator Morrill.

Senator Gear gave notice of an amendment to the Nicaraguan canal bill authorizing the President to purchase the right of way for the canal from Costa Rica and Nicaragua, and providing for the construction by the United States. The amendment appropriates $140,000,000.

Senator Hansbrough will amend Senator Hanna's shipping subsidy bill so as to provide for an export bounty of $2 per ton on all American agricultural products shipped to foreign ports in American bottoms.

A new counterfeit $20 silver certificate has been discovered. It is a photo-etched production of such poor workmanship as not to require a description to prevent its being taken for genuine money.

Mr. Chandler introduced a senate resolution for the distribution of the appropriation bills and indicated he would precipitate his fight soon.

## INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

**A Good Showing Made and the Receipts for the Year may Reach $275,000,000**

The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue shows that during November, 1898, the receipts were $22,404,405, against $13,959,296 for November, 1897. The receipts from the several sources of revenue, with the increase in each case as compared with November, 1897, are given as follows: Spirits, $9,538461; increase, $966,481. Tobacco, $4,337,018; increase, $1,487,020. Fermented liquors, $4,814,022; increase, $3,564,000. Oleomargarine, $193,770; increase, $42,423. Miscellaneous, $3,465,941; increase, $3,429,031. Special taxes, $55,190. For the five months of the fiscal year the receipts aggregated $161,129,583, an increase, as compared with the same period in 1897, of $44,341,118. At this rate of increase the receipts from all internal revenue sources during the present fiscal year will aggregate about $275,000,000.

### The Pullman Town no More.

The fenced in model town of Pullman is to become a free community. The Pullman Palace Car Co. has accepted the decision of the supreme court of Illinois. Thus will end as a feudal institution the town of Pullman. Its churches, schools, hotel, arcade hall, market house, public library and 2,000 brick residences will be sold to the highest bidders. The streets will be given over to the city of Chicago and the waterworks will also pass into the control of the city.

### A Bad Wreck on the Lehigh.

By a head-on collision between an excursion train and a local passenger on the Lehigh Valley railroad at West Dunellen, N. J., 18 persons were killed and 25 injured. The accident was the result of some one misreading their orders. There were some 400 passengers on board the two trains, and the panic that reigned among them was indescribable.

### Wreck on the Union Pacific

As a result of a wreck on the Union Pacific railroad at Sunal, 15 miles east of Sydney, O., four people were killed and seven injured, and four cars were entirely consumed by fire. The accident was caused by the eastbound passenger train being a few seconds behind in getting on the sidetrack.

### Paid the Penalty.

Bailey Decker, colored, was electrocuted at the Sing Sing prison for the murder of his pretty young white wife, of whom he was jealous. It was just five minutes from the time the current was turned on before he was pronounced dead. Two shocks were given him.

### Giant Trust.

The Electric Co., of America, with a capital of $25,000,000, have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state at Trenton, N. J. The company has for its purpose the control of every electric plant and gas plant in the principal cities from Maine to California.

## TELEGRAPHIC BITS.

Capt. Dreyfuss is still on Devil's island and is very ill.

Count Lyoff Tolstoi, famous author, may be banished from Russia, for publishing a pamphlet in favor of dissenters from the orthodox church.

Negotiations are said to be proceeding between Germany and the United States looking to establishment of better trade relations prior to concluding a regular reciprocity treaty.

The secretary of war has directed that the camp at Knoxville, Tenn., be broken up, and that the 31st Michigan volunteers and all other troops now there be sent by rail to Savannah, with a view to their transportation to Santa Clara, Cuba.

Bad half dollars are being circulated in Cincinnati, and the police and federal authorities fear that a gang of counterfeiters are operating in the vicinity. The spurious money bears date of 1898. Uncle Sam's men will make an investigation.

## THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

| | Cattle | Sheep | Lambs | Hogs |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **New York—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $5 00@5 75 | 4 15 | 5 50 | 4 00 |
| Lower Grades.. | 3 00@5 00 | 3 00 | 5 00 | 3 90 |
| **Chicago—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $5 00@5 75 | 4 15 | 5 50 | 4 00 |
| Lower Grades.. | 3 00@4 75 | 2 75 | 4 00 | 3 50 |
| **Detroit—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $4 50@5 00 | 4 00 | 5 00 | 3 70 |
| Lower Grades.. | 2 50@4 00 | 3 50 | 3 50 | 3 25 |
| **Buffalo—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $4 00@4 40 | 3 35 | 4 50 | 3 85 |
| Lower Grades.. | 3 00@4 00 | 3 75 | 5 00 | 3 60 |
| **Cleveland—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $4 00 | 4 00 | 4 75 | 3 40 |
| Lower Grades.. | 3 00@4 00 | 3 50 | 3 75 | 3 20 |
| **Cincinnati—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $4 00@4 25 | 4 00 | 5 50 | 3 70 |
| Lower Grades.. | 3 00@4 00 | 2 25 | 4 25 | 3 50 |
| **Buffalo—** | | | | |
| Best Grades... | $4 12 | 5 00 | 4 25 | 5 90 |
| Lower Grades.. | 3 50@4 25 | 3 00 | 4 25 | 3 80 |

GRAIN, ETC.

| | Wheat, No. red | Corn, No. 2 mix | Oats, No. 2 white |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | 79 3/4@ | 43 3/4 | 30@30 |
| Toledo | 70 3/4 | 36 3/4 | 29 3/4 |
| *Detroit | 70 3/4 | *35 3/4 | 30 1/4 |
| Toledo | 70 3/4 | 36 36 | 28 28 |
| Cincinnati | 70 1/4 | 36 1/4 | 31 31 |
| Cleveland | 69 3/4 | 35 1/2 | 29 1/2 |
| Pittsburg | 72 1/4 | 38 38 1/4 | 30 1/2@30 |
| Buffalo | 70 70 1/4 | 36 36 | 29 29 |

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, $8 50 per ton. Potatoes, 55c per bu. Live poultry, spring chickens, 7½c per lb fowls, 7c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 8c. Eggs, fresh, 23c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 16c per lb; creamery, 21c.

The long-anticipated consolidation of the Cincinnati Northern and the Detroit, Toledo & Milwaukee has occurred.

Wm. Potter, of Philadelphia, formerly U. S. minister to Italy will probably succeed Minister Hitchcock as ambassador to Germany.

A severe cyclone passed over Liberty county, some 20 miles south of Savannah, Ga. The storm swept through a turpentine country and the trees were leveled for miles. The path of the storm, however, was not more than 200 yards wide.

The administration has sent Gen John Eaton to Porto Rico to undertake the supervision of education in the island. As superintendent of freedmen in the south after the civil war, he organized schools in several states, and was for years at the head of commissioner of education. He was consulted in shaping the educational systems of Japan, Egypt, Bulgaria, Brazil, Chile and other countries.

Secretary Alger has decided to send four regiments of infantry to the Philippines. The order will include the Third, Fourth, Twelfth and Seventeenth infantries.


## Pains and Aches

Of Rheumatism Make Countless Thousands Suffer.

But this disease is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which neutralizes the acid in the blood. If you have any symptoms of rheumatism take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and do not be deceived by some and many of unknown preparations. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequaled and its record of cures unequaled.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is America's Greatest Medicine for rheumatism.

**Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills. 25 cents.


### A Curious Incident.

A curious incident was brought to light, near Peterborough, by the telegraph office. A London center found that the insulation of a principal wire to the north was so imperfect as to render it impossible to get a message through. They wired up to Peterborough, where the officials, on testing for location, discovered that there was a contact with the wires somewhere between Glinton and Market Deeping, a few miles north of Peterborough. A telegraphic employe set out in haste, upon his bicycle to remedy the defect, and what was his surprise to find, that a big snake, a colubar natrix, over four feet in length, was hanging upon the wires. With difficulty he removed the reptile, which was quite dead, and immediately contact was disestablished and insulation made complete. From the time London wired the obstruction to the time of the defect being remedied, barely half an hour had elapsed. It was assumed that some lads had killed the reptile and, in a mischievous mood, had thrown it up on the wires.

## IN OLDEN TIMES.

**Many Things Were Different—Now-a-days the Public Front by Experience.**

When the barber's pole or sign was not now indicates a barber shop was employed to let the public know where cupping or bloodletting was professionally performed, close shaves were of daily occurrence; not the easy removal of the hirsute or hairy adornment of the head and face, but closely shaves from entering eternity. More than one unfortunate entered the barber-surgeon's doorway to leave it a corpse or so weak that weeks were required to get the victim of malpractice on his feet. Bleeding was used for everything, from a heartache to a corn, and a pain in the loins was invariably treated with two incisions, one on each side of the spine. Like plasters and liniments, these helped from the counter irritation they created, and we presume that had Mr. Calvin Wilson, proprietor of the leading shaving parlor of Niles, Mich., lived in the time of George III. of England, in place of taking the course he did a short time ago with his back, bloodletting would have been resorted to. Read how he treated his trouble. Mr. Wilson says:

My occupation has very likely, much to do with the cause of my backache from which I have suffered for about fifteen or twenty years. Standing on one's feet some days 18 hours is hard on the kidneys, but whatever the cause, pain across the loins, with lameness and soreness, everytime you move the muscles of the arm, long, long before the day's daily task is over you often wish you could go to sleep. Tried everything to Meter my condition but without success until used three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. Quickly they brought to a man who has worked hard all his life and is now past the threescore and ten, is much easier to appreciate than to describe in words. Doan's Kidney Pills perform what they promised.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Some men have a regular Sunday morning attack of homesickness when the church bells ring.

Monarch over pain, Burns, cuts, sprains, bruises, is Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

Often a man's character would be unable to recognize his reputation were they to meet.


**Try Grain-O!**
**Try Grain-O!**

Ask you Grocer to day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers

**Tastes like Coffee**
**Looks like Coffee**

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

CURES in a few days the worst cases of Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Whites, Stricture, Prostatitis, Blood Poison, Urinary Troubles, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Sold by druggists or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request. THE PROSTAGENIC CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

**HELP!** For Big 69 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

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**100,000 ACRES** Improved and unimproved farming lands to be divided and sold on long time and very easy payments, a little each year. Come and see or write. THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sanilac Center, Mich., or THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Proprietors, Sanilac Co., Mich.

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