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MURFREESBORO INDEX.

JOHN W. HICKS, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF HERTFORD AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. $1.50 Per Annum.

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The Only Weekly PAPER Published in the Territory Lying between the Roanoke and Meherrin rivers, embracing the three counties of Hertford, Northampton and Bertie.

ALL'S WELL.

Prophetic hope, thy fine discourse
Foretold not half life's good to me;
Thy painter, fancy, hath not force
To show how sweet it is to be!
Thy witching dream
And pictured scheme
To match the fact still want the power;
Thy promise brave
From earth to grave
Life's bloom may beggar in an hour.
Ask and receive, 'tis sweetly said;
Yet what to plead for I know not;
For wish is worsted, hope o'ersped,
And aye to thanks returns my thought.
If I would pray
I've naught to say
But this, that God may be God still.
For Him to live
Is still to give.
And sweeter than my wish His will.

O wealth of life beyond all bound!
Eternity each moment given!
What plummet may the present sound
Who promises a future heaven?
Or glad, or grieved,
Oppressed, relieved,
In blackest night, or brightest day,
Still pours the flood
Of golden good,
And more than heartful fills me aye.

My wealth is common; I possess
No petty province, but the whole;
What's mine alone is mine far less
Than treasures shared by every soul.
Talk not of store,
Millions or more,
Or values which the purse may hold.
But this divine,
I own the mine
Whose grains outweigh a planet's gold.

I have a stake in every star,
In every beam that fills the day;
All hearts of men my coffers are,
My ores arterial tides convey;
The fields, the skies,
The sweet replies
Of thought to thought, are my gold-dust;
The oaks, the brooks,
And speaking looks
Of lover's faith and friendship's trust.

Life's youngest tides, joy brimming, flow
For him who lives above all years,
Who all-immortal makes the now,
And is not taxed in time's arrears.
His life's a hymn
The seraphim
Might hark to hear or help to sing;
And to his soul
The boundless whole
Its bounty all doth daily bring.

"All mine is thine," the sky-soul saith;
"The wealth I am must thou become
Richer and richer, breath by breath,
Immortal gain, immortal room!"
And since all his
Mine also is,
Life's gift outruns my fancy far;
And drowns the dream
In larger stream,
As morning drinks the morning star.

—*David A. Wasson, in the Index.*

ATTACKED BY PIRATES.

Albeit I have read a hundred books of adventure in which the sea and sailor figured liberally, I am never tired of hearing those who go down to sea in ships speak of their perils and adventures. A bronzed old Jack Tar, who was anchored alongside of me for a couple of hours the other day, and who answered to the name of John Scott, gave me the following thrilling incident, which I believe to be true in every detail:

"It was in the spring of 1872," said Scott, as he made ready, "that I ran away from the American bark Twin Sisters at Hong Kong, being thoroughly disgusted with the tyranny and cruelty of the Captain and mate. There was a Frenchman there who kept a sort of hiding place for runaways, and, although we were pretty sharply looked after for a few days, we were not discovered, and the bark went on up the coast. We knocked about for a few days without turning up anything, and then I shipped aboard a small brig which traded between Hong Kong and the Philippine Islands to the east. She was called the Explorer, and her Captain and part owner was an Englishman named Garnsey. The mate was also an Englishman, and of the six men of us before the mast, two were Americans, one a Lascar, one a negro, and the other two were Norwegians. We were all runaways, and glad enough to get a job, and when we found Captain and mate pretty good fellows, and the brig tight and well found, we turned with a will, and showed a full measure of gratitude. The cargo, as I remember it, was made up of a little of everything for general trading. The brig had made three or four voyages along the west side of the islands, and this time, as we left Hong Kong behind us, we steered to the east, that we might go down on that coast of Luzon Island, which is by all odds the largest of the hundred or more islands dotting the Pacific from opposite Hong Kong, but 300 miles away, down to New Guinea and Bornco.

"We had the best of weather and a fast run while going to the eastward, nor did we meet with a mishap of any sort until working down the coast to Luzon. Then the winds were light and baffling for several successive days, and we made but slow progress to repay us for our hard work. The winds were still heading us when the Captain was taken sick. Some sort of fever seized him all of a sudden, and it must have had a stout hand to keep him down, for he was in the prime of life, and a strong man. It was on the third day of his illness, and the mate had reported him as no better, when, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, as we were about four miles off the coast of Luzon, and well toward its southern end, a junk put out from a bay and sailed on a line to intercept us. There was no port there, and we were not flying a trading signal, and the mate had not taken more than a glance at the junk through the glass when he exclaimed:

"May I be called a marine if that fellow isn't up to mischief!"

"I was acting as mate at the time, and he handed me the glass, and asked me to go aloft and take a good squint at the junk. I hadn't the glass on him over a minute before I was satisfied that he was a pirate. He had as many as thirty men aboard, and I thought I could make out two howitzers on his deck. He had no signal or flag flying, as would have been the case had he wanted to speak or salute us. There was but little wind, and we scarcely had steerageway, and the junk was also moving slowly. Before descending to the deck I looked around the horizon, and down in the northeast I noted indications of a change of weather. My report on the junk was eagerly awaited, and when I had finished it Mr. Reynolds said:

"'Look you, Scott, that fellow is after us, and if he takes the brig, none of us will be spared. Will the men fight?'

"'Why, sir, what have we to fight with?'

"'Muskets—a dozen of 'em—and plenty of ammunition. Here, men, come aft.'

"It needed only a few words of explanation, for the men had made up their minds what sort of a customer was creeping up on our starboard bow. The muskets were brought up, and with them five or six old cutlasses covered with rust, without the Captain being the wiser for it. Indeed, he was out of his head, and could not have been made to understand the situation anyhow. When we had made such preparations as we could, the junk had crept up to within three-quarters of a mile of us, and the mate called us around him and said:

"'Now, men, we all know what that fellow is after. If he gets possession of the brig, not one of us will be spared. We are few in numbers, but if we make a stout fight perhaps we can drive him off. At least we might as well die fighting as to surrender, and have our throats cut afterward.'

"He then went down and locked the door of the Captain's stateroom, so that he could not get out when the row began, and as he returned on deck it was plain that the junk meant to lay us aboard without stopping to use her cannon. Whether she argued that we were weak-handed and could be easily finished off, or that the sound of her guns might bring us help, I know not, but she made no preparations to use them She was almost within musket shot when we lost our wind entirely, and, as I looked astern, I saw a dark cloud creeping up the horizon, and knew that something more than a capful of wind was getting ready for us. A streak of wind from offshore brought the junk slowly along while we stood still. The mate whispered his orders, and each of us took a musket and advanced to the starboard rail. We had orders not to fire until they were near enough to make every bullet count. On their side we could see from thirty to thirty-five half naked and villainous-looking fellows, with cutlasses in hand ready for boarding. Not a shout was raised nor a loud word uttered on either side. They floated down to us as silently as death, and in grim despair we waited their coming. They meant to lay us aboard on the starboard bow, and had men ready with grappling irons. The junk was not more than pistol shot away when we fired our volley, and three of the pirates were toppled over; then the others began to yell and brandish their naked blades, but we had neither eyes nor ears for them. Our mate was shouting:

"'Load, boys, and give it to them again, and then stand by with the cutlasses.'

"We got in another volley, killing two more and wounding one or two, and then the junk struck us, the grapnels were thrown, and with frightful yells the pirates boarded us. We cut down the first two or three, but they dropped over our rail so fast that we retreated off in a body and presently the whole pack of them were on our decks. A few had pistols, but the majority had only Japanese cutlasses. We rallied at the mainmast, and for two or three minutes there was hard fighting, during which one of our men was shot dead, and another received a bad wound from a cutlass. We should have been forced back or exterminated right there in two or three minutes more but for an unexpected diversion. Our Captain had been aroused, broken his way out, and he suddenly appeared behind us armed with a large American bowie knife, which no one knew he possessessed. The only garment he had on was his shirt. His hair was on end, his eyes blazing fire, and there was no doubt of his being dead crazy. He uttered a terrific yell as he came to our rescue, and he forced his way past us and attacked the pirates single handed. I saw him kill two while you could count ten, and the yells he uttered were alone enough to scare a man out of his boots. The pirates raised cries of alarm and retreated before him, and the way we cut 'em up was awful. Such as could get there got aboard the junk as fast as possible, and, while two of us were casting off the grapnels, our Captain broke away from the mate and sprang aboard the junk, just as a strong puff of wind hit and separated the two craft. We had to stand by our sails, for the breeze had come at a gallop; but we were not over 300 feet from the junk, which was broaching to, when there was a dull explosion, and the air was filled with a thousand fragments of the piratical craft. A head and an arm were blown aboard of us, as also pieces of boards and timbers.

"As soon as we could get the brig under control we made a couple of tacks to fetch the spot of the explosion, but the only vestige of her fate consisted of a few shattered planks and a mast. There was no one to save and not a corpse in sight. We certainly killed five before being laid aboard. On our own decks were eight more, making a total of thirteen out of about thirty-five. All others perished in the explosion, and perhaps it was better that our Captain died that way. Our loss, including him, was only two, and the three wounded men were not laid off duty."—*New York Sun.*

Troublesome Indians

For some time past the Indians have been giving considerable trouble to the cattlemen on Red Rock and vicinity, and it has become the general impression that the agent of the Lemhi reservation should keep them at home. They have about 1,000 head of horses up there, and they are damaging the range a great deal, but that is not the worst of it. At this time of the year the trains kill a great many cattle, and in order that the owners shall get their pay it is necessary that the section bosses see the dead stock. These Indians, having no provisions, watch the trains, and just as soon as an animal has been knocked off the track they skin and carry it away and the owner gets no pay. *Dillon (Montana) Examiner.*

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

ABOUT fifty New York grocerymen and restaurant dealers have just been fined $100 each for selling oleomargarine as butter.

A MYSTERIOUS explosion on the schooner George S. Marts killed Mate Nute and a colored seaman and badly burned another sailor. The rest of the crew took to the yawl and were picked up by a passing steamship and brought to New York.

A HEAVY snow storm in April is a weather phenomenon with which many sections of the North Atlantic States have been visited. In some places sleighing was resumed.

A NEW YORK local Assembly, K. of L., containing 1,500 workers in tin and sheet iron, has rebelled against the District Assembly, been suspended, and threatens to leave the Order entirely.

A WAGON containing John Becker, his wife Catharine, Mrs. Emma Becker and her two-year-old daughter, was struck by an express train at Lancaster, Penn. Man and wife were instantly killed, Mrs. Emma Becker was fatally injured and the child was found unhurt on the platform in front of the locomotive.

MEMORIAL services for President Arthur were held in the Assembly Chamber at Albany. Governor Hill presided, and impressive addresses were made by ex-Attorney General Brewster and Chauncey M. Depew.

THE Massachusetts House passed the High License bill to its third reading by a vote of 188 to 89.

SIX New York firms doing nearly all the silver manufacturing in the country have combined in opposition to the Knights of Labor, and have locked out their silversmiths—about 1,200 skilled mechanics. There are only about 2,000 silversmiths in the whole country.

A LAND SLIDE at Fuller Station, Penn., caused the wreck of a coke train, and the death of two train hands.

CAPTAIN W. W. BUSH, the first Union volunteer in the war, was buried the other day with civic and military honors at Lockport, N. Y.

THE Delaware Legislature has adjourned sine die. Among the closing acts of the session was the defeat by the Senate of the House High License bill.

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN, of New York, denounces recent utterances of the *Catholic Herald*, a staunch friend of Rev. Dr. McGlynn, as "shockingly scandalous," and warns its editor not to let any such appear in future.

South and West.

BY the burning of a house in Seven Mile Ford, Va., two girls lost their lives and three persons were severely burned.

THE Socialist element has gained entire control of the Labor party in Chicago, and a split is threatened.

F. W. FLOWDERDON, a Nebraska farmer, had a fierce fight lasting half an hour with a maddened steer. Both man and brute were killed.

IN a storm at Pikeville, N. C., Farmer Eastman and his son were struck by lightning and instantly killed.

A CYCLONE in Nansemond county, Va., prostrated many houses, barns and fences and killed several persons.

THE police of South Bend, Ind., have had a pitched battle with a gang of thieving tramps. One of the tramps was shot dead and eleven were captured.

Two neighbors—John Ray and William Carson—quarreled about some land near Chattanooga, Tenn., and shot each other dead.

A LARGE number of Illinois cities have been holding municipal elections, the principal feature being the license question. The majority of cities declared for license, but in the smaller places the anti-license ticket was uniformly successful.

MAJOR JOHN E. BLAINE, paymaster (brother of the Hon. James G. Blaine), died a few days ago at Hot Springs, Ark.

A FIRE at Meridian, Miss., destroyed two colored churches.

SEVEN men were injured, three of them fatally, by a dynamite explosion at Murphy & Sons' camp in Upper Michigan.

THREE men were killed and two fatally injured by the partial wreck of a construction train near Taswell, Ind.

IN the Florida Legislature a vote cast for United States Senator was distributed among thirty-two names.

Washington.

APPOINTMENTS by the President: William J. Allen, of Springfield, Ill., to be United States District Judge for the southern district of that State; Colonel Wesley Merritt, of the Fifth Cavalry, to be a Brigadier-General.

A NEW YORK genius has invented a "vacuum car," with which he asserts his ability to navigate the air at a high speed and drop explosives with precision upon the decks of war vessels or in fortified places. The Navy Yard will investigate the invention.

SIGOURNEY BUTLER, of Massachusetts, has been appointed Second Comptroller of the Treasury, and E. A. Mosely, also of Massachusetts, has been chosen Secretary of the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

ADDITIONAL appointments by the President: Samuel F. Bigelow, of New Jersey, to be Attorney of the United States for New Jersey. Consuls: H. L. Merritt, of Illinois, at Chemnitz; L. A. Spalding, of New York, at Aix La Chapelle.

COMMISSIONER SPARKS, of the General Land Office, has ordered a re-survey of an immense tract of land in New Mexico, containing about 500,000 acres, and said to be held by fraud.

A WASHINGTON correspondent telegraphs to the St. Louis *Republican* that President Cleveland recently stated in emphatic terms to a prominent Democratic Senator that he neither wishes nor will accept a renomination. Mr. Cleveland is reported to have said that he was counting the days that remain until his release from office.

THE President has appointed Edward F. Bingham, of Ohio, to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Chief Justice Cartter.

ABOUT 5,500,000 trade dollars have been redeemed up to date.

COMMISSIONER MILLER estimates that the Internal Revenue receipts for the present fiscal year will aggregate $118,000,000, as against $116,902,869 for the last fiscal year.

THE Interstate Commerce Commission have been receiving petitions from railroads all over the country requesting the suspension of the long and short haul clause of the law.

Foreign.

THE second reading of the Irish Coercion bill was agreed to in the British House of Commons, after a sharp debate, without division.

EX-MARSHAL BAZAINE, the noted French exile, was stabbed in Madrid by a Frenchman, supposed to be crazy. Bazaine, who is seventy-six years old, was not believed to be seriously injured.

THE London *Times* has created a sensation by printing what purported to be a letter from Mr. Parnell to Patrick Egan indorsing the assassination of Burke and Cavendish, in Phœnix Park, Dublin, in 1882. The letter was given in facsimile, but only the signature of Parnell professed to be that gentleman's handwriting. Mr. Parnell vigorously denounces the letter as a base forgery.

NUMEROUS evictions are taking place daily in Ireland. In many instances the evicted tenants are resisting with all their might.

THE Ameer's troops in Afghanistan have been defeated by rebels.

THE various Central American Republics have agreed upon a treaty of unification by which a citizen of one can become a citizen of all without naturalization.

THE sealing vessels have nearly all returned to St. John's, N. F. The fishery this year has been a comparative failure.

EVENTS OF A DAY.

INTERESTING NEWS MATTERS FROM VARIOUS QUARTERS.

Lieutenant Danenhower, of Arctic Fame, Commits Suicide.

Lieutenant John W. Danenhower, of Arctic fame, was discovered at 10 A. M. the other morning dead in his quarters at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., with a bullet hole in his right temple. He was found lying on the rug in front of his fireplace with a tag tied to his buttonhole, saying: "Send to my brother at Washington." Although he had mental troubles since he returned from the Arctic regions, what immediately led to the suicide is thought to have been the recent grounding of the United States ship Constellation, on its way to Norfolk, which he had charge of, and for which it is supposed he had a fear of being court-martialed. Furthermore, he was very intimate with young Robert W. Gatewood, who recently committed suicide on the Carolina, and whom he saw in death. It is supposed that this death suggested the mode to him. His wife, formerly Miss Sloan, of New York, was away with her parents. Lieutenant Danenhower leaves two children. He was about thirty-five years old and an intelligent and polished officer.

The suicide of Lieutenant Danenhower at Annapolis caused considerable commotion and great regret in Washington. Danenhower had not been a well man since his return from the ill-fated Jeannette polar expedition. His sight was almost gone and he was permanently weakened in other ways by the exposure he had endured on that trip. He was not considered insane, however, but he was always and constitutionally despondent and morbidly sensitive. He was born in 1849, and was a fine officer and a man of high character. In 1879 he joined the ill-fated Jeannette expedition, being second in command under Lieutenant De Long, and escaped the fate of most of his companions after great sufferings.

Lord Salisbury's Offer to Settle the Fisheries Dispute.

It is officially announced in London that Lord Salisbury, in a dispatch sent to Washington on March 24, says that the British Government, understanding the action of the United States in denouncing the fishery articles of the Treaty of Washington to be in a great degree the result of disappointment at being called upon to pay £1,100,000 under the Halifax fisheries award, offers to revert to the old condition of affairs without pecuniary indemnity, which offer, it trusts, will commend itself to the American Government as being upon that spirit of good will and generosity which should animate two great and kindred nations, whose common origin, language, and institutions constitute so many bonds of amity and concord.

The Secretary of State at Washington declines to either affirm or deny that Lord Sailsbury has sent such a despatch. The subject matter of the despatch is not exactly news in Washington diplomatic circles, the same proposition having emanated from a Canadian source some time ago. Well-informed persons incline to the opinion that the offer has been indirectly and unofficially made as a "feeler," to ascertain in advance of an actual tender how such a proposition would be received by the American people.

A Leper in Louisville.

Louisville physicians are much interested over the discovery of a genuine case of leprosy in that city. The patient is John Hastings, who lives with his parents on Wilson street. He contracted the terrible disease in Honolulu about three years ago, and his entire body is covered with the eruptions peculiar to lepers. Hastings is thirty years of age. He left home about five years ago and went to Hawaii, where he contracted the terrible disease. The steamer City of Peking brought him back to San Francisco, and he was sent home to his relatives. He succeeded in keeping from his parents all knowledge of the disease, and it was not until a few days ago that they knew of their son's ailment. During the last two years he had been treating himself. Two of the best physicians in Louisville now have his case in hand.

Evicting in Ireland.

Nine tenants on Lord Lansdowne's Luggacurren estate in Ireland were evicted the other day. The onlookers groaned, but no resistance was offered.

The same evening placards bearing representations of crossbones and coffins were posted in Listowel, threatening with violence any man who should take a farm from which the tenant had been evicted.

At Mayo Bridge a woman resisted eviction by barricading her house and throwing boiling water on the evictors, who retired defeated.

Six Nihilists Sentenced to Death.

Six of the men arrested in St. Petersburg for complicity in the plot to assassinate the Czar, which was to have been carried out on March 13, have been sentenced to death. The other conspirators have been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

A Landowner Fails For $1,000,000.

George Clarke, the largest landowner and hop dealer in Montgomery county, N. Y., and also in New York State, has assigned, with liabilities placed at $1,000,000. He owned vast tracts of land in Oneida, Otsego, Madison, Chenango and adjoining counties.

A CLEVER SWINDLE.

A Wealthy New Yorker Purchases Bogus Gold Bricks.

NEW YORK.—What bids fair to develop into a big gold-brick swindle came to light at the United States Assay Office. A well-known and wealthy gentleman of this city deposited four large bars, supposed to be gold, with the assayer, to be refined and made into standard gold bars. The gentleman said that the bars were from California, and were estimated to be worth about $10,000 each, or $40,000 for the four, and that an assay which he had made before showed the bars to be about 72 per cent. fine. The bars were received and receipted for in the usual form, and the gentleman departed in full confidence that he had $40,000 in gold in the hand of Uncle Sam. The suspicion of Mr. Graham, the receiver of deposits, was excited by the light weight of the bars—their specific gravity being only about 8.35, whereas the specific gravity of gold is 19.3. Samples were taken from the four bars and assayed, when it was found that the bars were of copper with a thin wash of gold on the outside. In short the four bars turned out to be worth $4, instead of $40,000. It is evident that a fraud has been perpetrated on the gentleman, and that he is numbered among the victims of the gold-brick trick.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Resulting in the Death of Two and Injury of One.

PITTSBURG, PA.—A dispatch says: A heavy coke train on the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny railroad, ran into a large boulder, which had fallen on the track near Fuller Station, fifty miles East of Pittsburg, Thursday morning, and was wrecked. The fireman, Charles Sick, and a brakemen named George Lewis, were caught between the engine and cars and crushed to death. Engineer Samuel Ramsay was thrown from the cab into Youghiogheny river and severely hurt. He was rescued from the water by the remaining members of the crew, who were not injured.

A TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK.

Thirty-Three Lives Lost Off the Coast of Oregon.

A special from Victoria, British Columbia, gives an account of a terrible shipwreck, accompanied by the loss of thirty-three lives, which has occurred off the coast of Oregon, about thirty miles north of Cape Flattery Information was first brought in by four Kyuginot Indians, who arrived at Victoria, having occupied ten days in making the overland journey from the scene of the wreck. For some time past great anxiety had been felt regarding the schooner Active, having on board five Swanson and twenty-eight Clayaquete Indians, and which was long overdue. The schooner was owned by Guttman & Co., of Victoria, and was registered at 430 tons.

The Active was engaged in general coast trade, and had a valuable cargo of assorted merchandise on board, which, however, was not insured. The schooner appears to have been caught in a storm, and to have been dashed on the shore, where she speedily went to pieces, and all hands undoubtedly perished. As far as known, no one witnessed the disaster, the Indians having their attention first attracted by the large quantity of wreckage washed ashore. Bunks, Indian mats, bedding, etc., were all washed up, but nothing actually bearing the name of the vessel. The general description, however, with the nature of the articles reported to have been recovered, leave no doubt that the vessel was the Active.

Among those who have perished are Mr. Jake Guttman, one of the owners; Captain Gotschamel, Affa Jacobson, Charles Frederick, and Billy Lessong, besides the twenty-eight Indians. The latter belong to Chief Kilformat's tribe. Chief Kilsormat himself was on board, the other Indians being hunters. The death of the chief is tantamount to the extermination of the tribe, and Kilsormat's tribe will soon be extinct. According to a custom of this tribe all the huts of the unfortunate man have been burned.

MORE DEMON THAN HUSBAND.

A Young Wife Beaten, Locked in a Room and Nearly Starved.

A Philadelphia, Pa., dispatch says: Oscar Offenbach, a painter was arrested, charged with cruelty to his wife. Special officer Henry was passing down Poplar street, when a woman living in the neighborhood told him that Mrs. Offenbach had mysteriously disappeared. She had not been seen for two weeks, although her husband had come to his lodging rooms on the third floor daily. The neighbors, moreover, had heard screams in that part of the house and had grown suspicious that murder had been done. The officer, upon ascending to the third story, found the door of the back room locked. He knocked, but receive no answer. The door was battered down and a terrible scene of suffering was presented. Mrs. Offenbach, who two weeks before was a comely young woman, twenty-eight years of age, tottered, half-crazed, half-starved, toward the officer. Her limbs were terribly bruised. A terrible stench pervaded the close atmosphere of the room, and a number of dirty rabbitts and guinea pigs scampered about the floor. She told the officer, and afterward repeated the story to the magistrate, that her husband, who was jealous and cruel, had locked her in the room fourteen days before. She had told him that she had received a visit during the day from a man whom both knew. Grabbing a poker, he beat her about the body, and, according to her statement, repeated the punishment often during her imprisonment. Once, when she cried out, he placed a revolver to her breast and threatened her with instant death if she did not keep quiet. The poker, which was found by the police, was bent out of shape.

MURDERED NEAR HOME.

A Young Girl Choked to Death While Defending Her Virtue.

A Cleveland Ohio dispatch says: The dead body of Mary McCarthy, a domestic in the employ of Rev. Wilton Merle Smith, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, was found partly under the rear porch of the residence of C. D. Hatch, who lives at 355 Sibley street and next door to Mr. Smith. Mr. Hatch's family had been aroused a short time before midnight by cries for held from the back yard and the startling discovery was made, when Mr. Hatch proceeded to investigate the cause of the outcry. The police were called, and an examination of the surroundings convinced them that the girl had been murdered. Her hair and clothing were disarranged, her purse, hat, and gloves lay in the front yard, and some of her undergarments had been torn from her person. The girl was respectable, and had been visiting her mother, who lives in another part of the city. In the hasty investigation the police were unable to find any marks of violence that would have caused death. The girl's nose had been bleeding, and there was a slight scratch on her face, and the first theory was that she had been assaulted by a man and had died from fright. The postmortem, however, demonstrated that death was caused by strangulation, and that an attempt had been made to violate her person. It is now believed that the girl was choked to death while defending her virtue. There is not the slightest clue to the perpetrator of the outrage and murderer.

A SAD DEATH.

A Young Society Lady While Practicing With a Pistol Kills Herself.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—A dispatch says: A gloom was cast over Philadelphia society by the news that Miss Annie C. Lesley, daughter of Mrs. James Lesley, residing at 315 South Fifteenth street, had been accidently shot and instantly killed at the house of a friend whom she was visiting in Brooklyn, New York. Some days ago Miss Lesley went to that city in fulfilment of a promise to visit the family of Mr. Wm. H. Nichols. Miss Lesley was usually fond of outdoor sports and had won quite a reputation for skill in such as lady could with propriety engage. She was noted as a player of lawn tennis, and was especially skilful in the use of fire-arms. During a sojourn in the Adirondacks she brought down a deer with her unerring rifle, a feat so rarely performed by a lady that its successful achievement rendered Miss Lesley quite a heroine throughout that mountain region. With Mr. George Nichols a son of the host, Miss Lesley had been in the habit of practicing with a pistol, during a summer recently spent at Saratoga. While visiting at his father's house she resumed her pistol practice: was so engaged when the melancholy accident occurred, which in an instant deprived her of life. The pistol she was handling went off suddenly, lodging a bullet in her brain.

A REMARKABLE STORM.

Hail Stones of Enormous Size.

ROLLING FORK, MISS.—A dispatch says: Thursday afternoon a hailstorm passed over this section, the like of which has never been witnessed here. When the hail first began to fall the people thought the roofs were being torn from their houses. It hailed steadily for thirteen minutes, and thousands of hail stones fell that were larger than hens' eggs. Several were picked up that measured five and three-fourths inches in circumference, and two weighed four and one-half ounces. Holes were knocked in roofs of houses, and trees were partially stripped of their foliage.

CYCLONE IN THE WEST.

DEATH SWEEPS OF THE WIND.

Fifteen Lives Lost, and Many Buildings Blown Down.

A dispatch from Nevado, Mo., says: "A terrific cyclone swept over the northern part of (Vernon) county. The cyclone seemed to come down the Marmadon river from the Kansas line. The first place it touched was at Metz township, passing through Mets, Osage and Blue Mound townships. Over thirty houses were destroyed and about fifteen persons killed, four being killed outright and several so dangerously wounded that they will probably die. Many of the hailstones which fell at the time weighed from three to five ounces, and some of them measured nine inches in circumference. The path of the winds was from three hundred to four hundred yards wide, and the track was left desolate. The damages reported are as follows: Dwelling of C. T. Whitfield blown down and his wife seriously injured; Lucien Hood's dwelling blown entirely away. The family was sleeping on the first floor and escaped with slight injuries. Thomas Foontz's dwelling badly injured. Marion Brouse's dwelling and barn badly injured by hail; James Humble's dwelling destroyed; John Royce, dwelling carried away, and Benjamin Royce, slightly injured. Lewis Humble's dwelling swept partially away, the portion remaining caught fire and was consumed; the husband and wife were blown some distance and received some bruises. The Leithblothers' house and barn was damaged by hail. Mrs. Curry's dwelling was badly damaged by hail. L. C. Shrout's dwelling was blown down and his wife injured. A dwelling owned by Frank Deball was destroyed. A house occupied by Paschal Chaney was torn to fragments. The occupants escaped uninjured, aside from a few scratches. George Chaney's dwelling was carried away. Mamie Stover, seven years old was killed. S. Williams's dwelling was badly damaged. The Bend schoolhouse was demolished. F. M. Thornhill's dwelling was blown down. The home of John Miller was wrecked. Mr. Miller was killed. Mrs. Miller had a leg broken in two places. She sustained other injuries, and it is thought she will die. John Lemon's dwelling was badly injured. Col. J. L. Nicholls's dwelling was destroyed. John Hait's residence was blown down. Mr. Hait was killed and his wife stunned. She will probably die. The baby was blown some distance and badly mutilated. The dwelling of Robert Shull was blown away and that of Thomas Madison badly injured. The dwelling of Thomas Hawkins was blown away. Mr. Hawkins's wounds are considered fatal. A great many reports have been received of minor damages, and the escapes of those whose homes were ruined are almost miraculous.

"The heavy rain was attended by an interesting phenomenon in the northern portion of the city. Balls of fire seemed to be falling at an angle of forty-three degrees. They struck the ground, and bursting into myriads of fiery flakes redounded several hundred feet toward the east and died away. The exhibition continued for several minutes."

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.—A tornado, originating in the Indian Territory and moving almost due East, passed through the country four miles North and along the line of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad. It was between a quarter and a-half mile wide, and near Ozark, Franklin county, began doing great damage.

Four miles from Clarksville this afternoon, Turner, John Read's child, G. D. Rowley's daughter, and a child of Mr. Petty, were killed. A man named Phillips, near Ozark, was severely injured by falling timber. The loss to farmers and buildings, fences, stocks and growing crops is very heavy, but it cannot now be estimated.

CINCINNATI, O.—A tornado swept through a portion of Kentucky, South of Cincinnati. At Paris, while a violent rain storm, with thunder and lightning, was in progress, a continuous rumbling sound was heard, which proved to be a tornado, which passed in a few minutes, leaving a track four hundred yards wide, in which trees were leveled and houses unroofed.

At Saundersville, near Lexington, the roof of the Commonwealth Company's distillery and warehouse was blown off. Heavy rain fell here nearly all day, as well as throughout the Ohio Valley.

ST. PAUL, MINN.—The storm which started in Montana reached here, and is now general across Central Minnesota as far West as Sioux City. Snow and sleet, driven by a furious wind, has prevailed, and the temperature has sharply declined.

BALD KNOBBERS QUAKING.

One of the Midnight Raiders Confesses—The Murder of Geo. Edens.

OZARK, MO.—A dispatch says: The Bald Knobbers' situation is becoming more serious each day, and the prisoners are beginning to show considerable uneasiness. Charlie Graves, a prominent member of the midnight raiders, entered the confessional, and, after a long story of the raids he had attended, giving the names of the men who had accompanied him, he fixed the murder of George Edens on John Matthews. On the first assault on Edens' house George was shot down but not killed. After ransacking the house the masked men retired, and George's mother was holding George's head while he lay on the floor. A man appeared at the door and took deliberate aim at the wounded man and put a bullet through his head, killing him. Graves says he met John Matthews coming from the house and heard him say that he was mad, because he had been wounded in the back of the head, and had returned to the house just as the party were leaving and finished the work begun on George Edens. Parsons Simons and Will Newton want to make confessions to save themselves, but the prosecution refuses to accept them, as they say they now have enough testimony.

WHOLESALE SUFFOCATION.

Families Within an Inch of Their Lives from a Gas Main.

NEW YORK.—A dispatch says: Through the leakage of the gas mains running through the street at Nos. 1621 and 1624 Second avenue, a number of persons had narrow escapes of losing their lives. Before midnight, the twelve year old son of Roundsman Griffin, was sent to the cellar of the big tenement house with a pail of ashes, and when he struck a light, an explosion followed. He was severely burned, and is not expected to recover. The gas was still escaping, and no effort was made to stop the leak. In the tenement, No. 1624, J. Schwartz keeps a store in the ground floor, and his family lived in the rear of it. Early this morning Mrs. Swarthy was aroused by hearing her infant moaning heavily. She found it almost insensible from the fumes of gas. She awoke her husband, and then fell insensible to the floor. The husband was also affected, but he eventually carried his wife and child into the open air, and then went to the rescue of his neighbors, Isaac Meyer and Mrs. Carrie McGeery. The door of the latter's room was burst open, and she was found almost suffocated. Her two children were in a worse condition than their mother, and were taken to the hospital for treatment. Several hours later, it was discovered that Henry Bader slept in the barber-shop, and when the doors were broken open, it was impossible to wake him up. Both Bader and Mrs. McGeery are at the Presbyterian Hospital, and are in a critical condition. The children are progressing favorably.

THROW OUT SPIRITUALISM.

A Judge's Instructions to a Jury about a Medium Who Played Physician.

PHILADELPHIA.—A dispatch says:—The jury in the case of Mrs. Sarah Patterson, an alleged medium, charged by the County Medical Society with practicing medicine and surgery without being registered as a physician, returned a verdict of guilty. The defence set up by defendant's counsel, Carrie B. Kilgore, and her husband, Damen Y. Kilgore, was that Mrs. Patterson was a medium and under the control of the spirits, and was not, therefore, responsible for what she had done in a trance. The defendant's counsel are both pronounced spiritualists, and the case has attracted considerable interest, the court-room being crowded since the trial began yesterday morning. After the verdict was announced, Mrs. Kilgore, the lady lawyer, made a motion for a new trial and in arrest of judgement, saying that they would file their reasons within the prescribed time. The motion was granted, and in the meantime the judge permitted the defendant to renew her bail. In his charge to the jury Judge Arnold said: "The question before you is a simple question, whether or not the defendant practiced medicine, surgery or any of their branches for gain, and received or accepted certain fees from the two witnesses. If she did she is guilty in manner and form as she stands indicted, unless you believe that she was insane, and not responsible for her acts, and if you acquit her on that ground, you are to say not guilty on the ground of insanity, and then we can put her in an asylum. Spiritualism is no defence whatever. Therefore, dismiss all you have heard about spiritualism."

THE NATIONAL GAME.

THE New York's new catcher, Brown appears to be an excellent base-runner.

THE best base-runner in the Louisville Club is to receive a gold medal at the end of the season.

JAY FAATS, of the Torontos, is the tallest man in the baseball profession, with six feet three inches.

THE new rules are accomplishing what they were expected to, viz.: Lightening the umpire's duties.

KEEFE, of the New Yorks, has shown up better under the new rules than any other League pitcher.

FOUR of the Chicago team are over six feet in height. They are Anson, Baldwin, Darling and Sullivan.

SYRACUSE has the honor of being the first club this season to whip a National League club—the Pittsburgs.

A NASHVILLE doctor has offered a $75 cup to the Tennessee Intercollegiate Baseball Association as a prize.

THE management of the Washington Baseball Club has issued season tickets to the President, members of his Cabinet and many of the prominent bureau officers.

THE Indianapolis club is to issue a ladies' season ticket at a price of $15, and complimentary tickets will also be issued to such of the clergy as evince an interest in the game.

IN the ranks of the Buffalos, is Grant, the finest colored second baseman in the country, with few equals among his white brethren, and Jack Benson, the veteran centre fielder.

AL. SPAULDING, President of the Chicago club, was the first professional to get a big salary. He was called the "Four thousand dollar pitcher," from getting that sum for one season's work.

OF the men who have led the League in batting since 1879, the New Yorks contain three, namely: Gore, Connor and O'Rourke, while Anson belongs to Chicago, Brouthers to Detroit and Kelly to Boston.

THE baseball craze in Macon, Ga., has gone so far that the teachers in the schools entertained the pupils with anecdotes regarding the lives of the members of the Detroit team during their visit to the Southern city. This is an absolute fact, says a correspondent.

THE original Big Four of the baseball world were Spaulding, Barnes, McVey and White. Of these four great players, A. G. Spaulding is a prominent and wealthy business man; Ross Barnes is a well-to-do member of the Chicago Board of Trade; Cal. McVey is the owner of a ranch in California, and White, who has a splendid farm in Ohio, still plays ball in the Detroits.

ANARCHISTS DISBAND.

They Finally Realize the Feelings of the Workingmen Towards Them.

CHICAGO, ILL.—The *Daily News* this morning says: An event which a year ago would have been considered of startling importance happened in Chicago. The formidable organization which filled the history of Chicago for the year 1886 with terror and excitement drew its last breath and was buried—the Anarchistic groups of the International Working Peoples' Association disbanded. There was no particular excitement about this occurrence. None of the once influential and powerful leaders attended the funeral. The burial of the International Working Peoples' Association took place at 63 Emma street in the presence of about fifty men, who still remained in the various groups. They were members of the Northwest, Southwest and South side groups of the International Working Peoples' Association of the general committee—the central body of the Internationalists—and of the Lehr and Wehr Verein.

Jacob Grunelberg, who was chosen chairman, in a lengthy speech announced the object of the meeting. "I would suggest that we give a conservative friend an opportunity to speak." The "conservative friend," to whom Mr. Grunelberg alluded, was one of the leaders of the Central Labor Union. His speech made quite an impression on the scared crowd. After he had finished one member moved that the organization be disbanded. Several speakers made a faint attempt to oppose the motion. The conservatives again made an earnest appeal. "You have no organ," he concluded. "Your name is mentioned with horror and contempt even by workingmen. If the lives of eight convicted men now in the county jail are dear to you disband