

THE NEWS.

Miss Thurston Cumming, of Canton, Ohio, was outraged and stabbed by a man who broke into her house.—Clinton Prison, in Troy, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.—Robert Simeck, an engineer, fell from a window in a Philadelphia building and was killed.—Alex. McGowan and his son William are charged in New York with throwing Mrs. Alexander McGowan out of a window and causing her death.—Jas. Kahler, a middle-aged German, ran amok in New York with a butcher knife, and stabbed four persons.—Engineer Wolcott was killed, and several passengers hurt in a wreck near Oskaloosa, Iowa.—Pirates attacked and robbed two boats of the American Methodist Mission in China.—A highwayman attacked Dr. John B. Hayes in Union Square, New York, and attempted to rob him.—The family of Benj. Sours, at Luray, Va., were poisoned by rat poison in a pumpkin pie.—Reuben Young, of Riverton, Pa., was taken out and flogged by whitecaps.—City Councilmen in Kansas City charged with accepting bribes were indicted.—Fire destroyed two hundred thousand dollars' worth of property in New York.—The stream of the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad have received an advance of ten per cent in wages.—Mrs. J. Fisher, near Lang Station, Falls county, Tex., was brutally assaulted by a negro.—Edward Schoering, of Philadelphia, sang a song praising Parnell, and was fatally injured, it is alleged, by Patrick Fitzgerald.—Striking Hungarians attacked workmen at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, in Braddock, Pa. A bloody riot ensued, and a number of men were seriously injured.—Heavy rains are reported in West Virginia.—Prof. Edward A. W. Morley, of Cleveland, and Prof. Wm. A. Rogers, of Colby University, Maine, at the latter place, measured the changes in the length of bars of metal in millions of an inch.—The Wallace County Bank, in Abilene, Kas., has closed its doors.—A ten million-dollar mortgage, given by the Milwaukee Street Railway Company, has been recorded in Milwaukee.

Bud Moore was shot in the head at Terra Haute, Ind.—Fire destroyed a block of buildings at Virroqua, Wis. Loss \$150,000; insurance \$16,000.—Two people were killed and others wounded by the explosion of a boiler at Newport, Ark.—Oscar Conrad, a boy, was accidentally shot and killed at Milffinton, Pa.—Telegraph operators on the Lake Shore Road have been asked to withdraw from the Order of Railway Telegraphers or resign.—Four people were burned to death at Rochester, N. Y.—Dr. John Davis died at Cincinnati of heart disease, aged seventy.—Mrs. Ellen Gibbons, aged eighty, was burned to death at Saratoga, N. Y.—C. C. Jones was shot and killed at Elgin, Ky.—George Kelly and Jack Lynch, railroad men, were fatally stabbed by unknown men in a saloon in Birmingham, Ala.—During the past week there were 338 business failures in the United States.—They en masse encamped at Battle Creek, S. D., in an encounter with hostile reds, in which several were killed and wounded on both sides.—The Edisto Phosphate and Fertilizer Works, near Charleston, S. C., was burned. Loss about \$200,000.—Daniel W. Talcott, bookkeeper for H. W. Sage & Co., lumber dealers of Albany, N. Y., was arrested on the charge of embezzlement.—Minnie Wilkes had her scalp torn off by her hair catching in the belting of machinery in a New York laundry.—Three highwaymen, impersonating officers, arrested Frank Myers, knocked him senseless and robbed him of \$1,300, in Fostoria, O.—Nineteen counterfeiters of silver dollars were arrested in Pittsburgh.—The station of the Erie Railroad Company at Port Jervis, N. Y., was burned. Loss \$30,000, insurance \$20,000.—George A. Green was killed and his wife seriously hurt by a runaway team near Williamsport, Ct.—The Mt. Porter House Hotel, in Keene Valley, N. H., was burned. Loss \$40,000; insurance \$17,000.—Winnie Croup, a pretty Hungarian girl, was murdered and mutilated at Bohemianville, Long Island. Frank Krulisch was arrested and charged with the crime.—A number of fine horses were sold at the Belmont farm on Long Island.—The strike at the Pullman car shops was settled, the men returning to work at the new scale of wages.—A child was killed and several people injured by a boiler explosion in Cincinnati.—Frank Brown, a saloon-keeper in Chicago, was found dead behind his bar with a bullet hole in his heart.—George F. Work, of Philadelphia, charged with rehypothecating stock, has been released on bail.—James H. Stevenson, of Philadelphia, died from injuries received on the North Penn Railroad.—A. K. Hatheway, aged fifteen years of Staunton, Va., was shot accidentally and killed by Jas. Whitworth, at Sulphur Springs, Texas.—Louis Schwing, of Cincinnati, gave his child, by mistake, a dose of carbolic acid, which killed it.—Charles Mayers, a brakeman on the Frisco Road, was killed by a drunken passenger named Blunt, at Springfield, Mo.—Fire at Auburn (N. Y.) private did \$18,000 damage. No insurance.—T. A. Seeley, driver of a street car in Indianapolis, shot and killed a boy who attempted to hold him up.—The residence of E. Herkowitz, at McKeesport, Pa., was wrecked by a natural gas explosion, and his wife injured.—The Fishing Creek Lumber Company, of Lancaster and Columbia, Pa., made an assignment.—In an effort to suppress F. J. Eaves, of Daviston, Miss., who, charged with being implicated in the shooting of a man named Parker, had been released on bail, Sheriff T. B. Whit was shot, and Eaves himself killed.—The freight depot of the Little Miami Railroad, in Cincinnati, was burned, together with a large quantity of freight in cars. Total loss about \$130,000.

EDNA ELLAL, the novel and hardly thirty, she is a demure and unassuming little woman who talks wisely and with restraint. Much of her literary work is done on a type-writer.

EX-SENATOR FAIR has within the last eighteen months invested \$5,000,000 in San Francisco real estate.

WAR IN THE BAD LANDS.

Captain Wallace, of the Seventh Cavalry, Killed.

Big Foot's Warriors Open Fire on the Soldiers Instead of Giving Up Their Arms After the Surrender.

Couriers from the Bad Lands who arrived at the Pine Ridge Agency announce that a bloody and desperate conflict occurred on Porcupine Creek between the United States troops and the hostiles.

Bright and early were the troops up. At 8 o'clock they were ordered to be in readiness to move. At that hour the cavalry and dismounted troops were massed about the Indian village, the Hotchkiss guns overlooking the camp not fifty yards away. Colonel Forsyth ordered all the Indians to come forward away from the tents. They came and sat in a half circle until counted. The dismounted troops were then thrown around them, Company K, Captain Wallace, and Company B, Captain Varnum.

The order was then given to twenty Indians to go and get their guns. Upon returning it was seen that only two guns were had. A detachment at once began to search the village, resulting in thirty-eight guns being found. As the task was about completed, the Indians, surrounded by companies K and B, began to move. At a signal they threw their hands to the ground and began firing rapidly at the troops, not twenty feet away. The troops were at a great disadvantage, fearing shooting of their own comrades. The Indian men, women and children then ran to the south bank of the river, where they ran. Soon the mounted troops went after them, shooting them down on every side. The engagement lasted fully an hour and a-half. To the south many took refuge in a ravine, from which it was difficult to dislodge them.

It is estimated that the soldiers killed and wounded number about fifty. Just now it is impossible to state the exact number of dead Indians. There are many more than fifty, however, killed outright. The soldiers are shooting the Indians down wherever found, no quarter being given by any one.

Captain Wallace, K troop, with cavalry, was killed, and Lieutenant Garlington, of Artillery, was shot through the arm at the elbow. The troops are still firing from the camp and pursuing the enemy in every direction.

To say that it was a most daring feat, 120 Indians attacking 500 cavalry, expresses the situation but faintly. It could only have been insanity which prompted such a deed. It is doubted that if before night either a rock or a squaw out of all of Big Foot's band will be left to tell the tale of this day's treachery.

The members of the seventh cavalry have once more shown themselves to be heroes in deeds of daring. Single-handed conflicts were seen all over the field. The death of Captain Wallace causes much regret. The poor fellow met his death by a blow on the head from a war-club.

CAPTAIN WALLACE'S RECORD.

Captain George D. Wallace was the junior captain of the seventh cavalry. He was born in South Carolina and educated at the military academy of that State. He was appointed a cadet at West Point September 1, 1868. He graduated in 1872 and was assigned to duty in the seventh cavalry. Four years later he was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant. During all this period he was with troop L, and most of his service has been in the Northwest. He was regarded as one of the most gallant officers in the service. He was promoted to a captaincy in September, 1882, and stands No. 82 in the line list of officers of that grade.

WHOLESALE MURDER.

A Shoemaker Tries to Kill His Whole Family and Then Suicide.

Henry Rehr, who lived fifteen miles west of Fergus Falls, Minn., went home on Elizabeth, where he has a shoe shop, and after some pleasant Christmas presents, drew a self-loading revolver and began shooting at his wife, son and daughters. He hit his son twice in the arm and stabbed him in the back with a carving knife, as he was trying to escape from the house. The light went out in the midst of the shooting, and three daughters got outside and hid themselves, one of them with a bullet wound in her shoulder.

Thon Rehr turned on his wife and stabbed her repeatedly with the knife. Afterward, he went in search of his daughters, and not finding them, came back to the house. His wife had crawled away, but he followed her and stabbed her again and again. Finally he returned to the house and hanged himself to a beam, at the same time putting a bullet into his head. The son managed to get to a neighbor's house, two miles away, and gave the alarm. When the neighbors arrived they found Rehr dead, his wife just dying and the three daughters still hiding.

Henry Rehr, the son, will probably die from his wounds and loss of blood. The family has some property, but is a rough lot. The son has served a term in the state prison for horse stealing, and the girls do not bear an enviable reputation. The family had numerous quarrels, and Rehr went away a few weeks ago with the intention of not coming back.

He was perfectly sober at the time of the murder, and nobody can tell what his object was, unless it was simply a fit of desperation or frenzy. He went home with the intention of doing the deed, because, he took with him from Elizabeth the rope with which he hanged himself, three revolvers and a butcher knife.

AMERICAN MONETARY UNION.

Delegates from Various Republics to the International Conference.

The recommendations of the late International American Conference for the establishment of an American Monetary Union and the issue of a common silver coin have been adopted by all the American republics, except Guatemala, Uruguay, and Paraguay, which have not been heard from. The first meeting of the union takes place at the Department of State at noon, on Wednesday, the 7th of January.

The following delegates have been reported: Argentina, Republic of Venezuela, Colombia, Don Olimario Calderon and Don Julio Renzillo; Mexico, Don M. Romero; Venezuela, Don Estanislao Veneciano Rendon; Chile, Don Pedro Pablo Kuczynski; Uruguay, Don Benjamín M. Guzmán; Ecuador, Don M. Romero. Delegates have been appointed from Peru, Costa Rica, Honduras, and Bolivia, but their names have not been reported. Mr. Romero, the Mexican Minister, represents Ecuador as well as his own country. The delegates from the United States, a number of whom are appointed.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

MR. CHAUNCEY M. DEFEW, the gossip tell, gives every year three or four Yale College scholarships to deserving young men whom he chances to meet or hear about.

GEORGE W. CABLE is a man of slender physique and medium stature. His beard and eyes are dark and his high forehead is surrounded with a head of jet black hair. He has a soft, almost feminine voice, and is 45 years old.

PRINCE HERBYASAWO is the lion of the day in Berlin. His uncle, the Mikado of Japan has sent him to that city, accompanied by three secretaries and six young Japanese noblemen, for the purpose of attending maritime and other studies.

JUDGE E. R. HOAR of Concord, is one of the few surviving members of the literary club that made Boston famous in the days when Hawthorne, Emerson, Longfellow, Agassiz, Benjamin Pierce, Holmes, Lowell, and Whipple were enrolled among its members.

Dr. KERR, medical missionary of the Presbyterian Board at Canton, has treated 520,000 cases in the past thirty-six years, and has treated 100 medical assistants, mostly Chinese. In addition to this, the reverend gentleman has prepared twenty-seven medical and surgical books.

SENATOR-ELECT GORDON, at the battle of Seven Pines, received three bullet wounds, and Antietam he got two bullets in the leg, one in the arm, one in the shoulder, and one in the right cheek. He also had a horse killed under him, the butt of his pistol smashed, his canteen pierced, and his coat torn with bullets.

BARON DE BARANTE'S memoirs, which are about to be published show that they ran fled to America, menaced by the Reign of Terror, his worldly wealth consisting of 25 louis d'ors, and that Mme. De Stael prevented him from committing suicide by obtaining for him a passport.

SARA BERNHARDT has set all Paris crazy by her African complexion, the cosmetic for which she uses a mixture of saffron, well kneaded with powdered coffee, combined with a delicate mixture of musk and chicory, diluted with rose water until sufficiently liquid to be spread over the skin. Instead of making up for the part, she brushes up.

The duke of Veragua, the only living lineal descendant of Christopher Columbus, and minister of the interior in the former cabinet, is very ill at his home in Madrid, and will probably only live a short time. He is a breeder of the best fighting bulls, and is president of the Columbus Association.

SENATOR HEARST'S gold mine is the largest in a group of mines in Colorado, S. P., and is said to be the richest mine in the world. Three thousand miners are employed upon it, and they take out from \$150,000 to \$200,000 every month. What is more, there is ore enough in sight, according to recent findings, to keep the present stamp mills at the mine to the next year.

An engineer of Copenhagen, Denmark, has invented a thermo-alarm apparatus, which he calls an auditor, for averting danger as well as for saving in repairs by rendering indirectly the wear and tear induced by a rise in temperature of surfaces in friction. The invention is described as cheap, easily adapted to existing machinery, and as effective in every trial that has hitherto been made of it.

CARDINAL MANNING owns a small farm, from which he daily receives dairy produce and such vegetables and fruits as are in season. The farm is a very nice working and living room, and here he almost always has a fire, for his decreased vitality makes him feel chilly. The place is chock-full of books, not only in shelves around the walls, but in cases in the middle of the room, leaving just a little gangway in which to take a walk. The Cardinal knows the place of every book.

A TRIPLE MURDER.

Husband, Wife and Bystander Shot by a Hungarian.

A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: The little mining hamlet known as Broderick's Patch, which is located under the shadow of the mammoth breaker of the Wyoming Valley Coal Company, was thrown into excitement over a most brutal and terrible tragedy, which has resulted in the death of three persons by gunshot wounds. John Tirolo, a Hungarian, from Edgerton, who had been in the hamlet for a few days, entered the saloon of Michael Curley, and in the presence of the latter's five-year-old daughter, Mamie, who was holding an infant, shot Mrs. Curley, who was working at the wash tub, in the front part of the bar-room, and then shot Curley, who had just come down stairs. Tirolo next turned and shot a man named Michael Hoodok, a Hungarian, who died instantly, and then laying the revolver upon the prostrate form of Curley, decamped for parts unknown. He has been tracked as far as the stone bridge at Wyoming, three miles away. The shot entered Mrs. Curley's head from the back, and she died instantly. Curley was shot in the forehead and lived two hours. There were apparently only five persons in the room at the time, the wife, Curley, his wife, Hoodok, Tirolo and the little girl. The first three are dead, and Tirolo has thus far escaped the officers. The child is too young to make an intelligible statement. The theory that Tirolo did the shooting is the most reasonable, but there are few persons in the hamlet who believe that Curley shot Hoodok in an altercation, and Tirolo, who was implicated, did the rest of the shooting. The former theory is probably correct.

KEROSENE IN A MINE.

A Terrible Explosion, and Some Remarkable Escapes.

An explosion took place in the entrance shaft of the United Coal and Coke Works, Scottsdale, Pa., operated by the United Coke Company. It was caused by the ignition of kerosene oil. The report was terrific. One hundred and forty miners were at work at the time, but all made their escape through the various openings for that purpose. Some escapes were miraculous.

The fire, which is still raging fiercely, destroyed all the loose property in the mine, and has already done enormous damage. Every effort is being made to extinguish the fire. The coal is already said to be ablaze, and an immense conflagration, which would inevitably rain the mine, is feared. The United Mine is situated on the Sewickley Creek, and is pronounced one of the finest in the region. General Manager Lynch, of the Frick Coke Company, who thoroughly understands everything about the mine, is on the scene directing the work, and at a late hour. It is thought that the flames may possibly be subdued. The excitement in the vicinity of the explosion is widespread. Two persons were injured by a fall of timber near the burning shaft. Over three hundred men will be thrown out of employment.

NEW CONSUMPTION CURE.

A Hoosier Doctor Uses Disinfectants as a Remedy.

Dr. A. F. Henry, a reputable physician of Wiggat, Ind., has invented a simple method of curing consumption, which, it is claimed, has produced beneficial results in a series of six experiments. It is easily within reach of not only physicians, but of trained nurses as well. The preparation used is any of the modern antiseptic disinfectants or germicides, except toxic substances or noxious gases.

An alcoholic lamp is placed on a block of wood, and surrounding this lamp is a galvanized iron cylinder covered with asbestos to retain the heat. Inside the cylinder, and immediately above the flame is a can, from which two rubber tubes extend. Within this can the preparation chosen is placed, and with the tubes inserted in its nostrils the patient inhales the fumes. By this method it is claimed that the lungs of a pulmonary consumptive may be disinfected, cicatrized and rendered as completely aseptic as the stump of an amputated limb can be made by a physician.

Dr. Henry says that by his invention the antiseptic may be distributed in the lungs, through an anal cavity with as much certainty of control as any ordinary medicine can be administered. The method, it is claimed, simply arrests the disease, but does not restore tissue already destroyed.

BOLD ROBBERS.

They Clear Out a Bank in Broad Daylight in Chicago.

Compelling the One Clerk to Surrender and Locking Him in the Vault—The Thieves Captured.

Jessie James' wildest exploits at frontier settlements were outdone in Chicago a few days since by three stock yards toughs. The Chicago bandits are undoubtedly the same that a fortnight ago coolly robbed the office of the Allerton Packing House within a few feet of hundreds of Allerton's butchers, armed with cleavers and knives. The latest feat was a desperate bank robbery, followed by a break-neck race and running revolver fight with the police for a number of miles on the boulevards.

It was a few moments past noon when three men entered the Merchants' Exchange Bank, on Commercial avenue, South Chicago. The cashier, Mr. Willis, and the bookkeeper, Mr. Walter Wallis, had both gone out to lunch, and the person left in the bank was Frank Lynn, twenty years old, who acted as assistant cashier. There were two windows in the bank, one on the east side, and the other on the west side. One of the men entered the bank, went to the window, and the other one walked to the rear, and going through a wooden gate, came to the locked wicket which divided the cashier's apartments from the office proper. The man at the first window said to young Lynn, "Hand out the cash on Commercial avenue, South Chicago. The cashier, Mr. Willis, and the bookkeeper, Mr. Walter Wallis, had both gone out to lunch, and the person left in the bank was Frank Lynn, twenty years old, who acted as assistant cashier. There were two windows in the bank, one on the east side, and the other on the west side. 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