The Indiana State Sentinel.

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THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

An Interview of the Sentinel Correspondent With the Representative of the Swiss Confederation.

The Same Rules to Apply to Naval as to Regimental Bands—Other Washington Matters.

THE PRESIDENT.

His After-Chicago Promise by no Means a Campaign Metaphor—Even the Kickers After the Summer is Past Will Come to Support Mr. Cleveland's Administration.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—After those who, by virtue of the high elective offices they hold, come to know the President better, more speed will be given to the duty of removals and appointments. The intelligence spread before the public by the Sentinel during the first week of May, concerning the deception practiced in the matter of recommendations, was reproduced without modification as an editorial by a Washington paper, and has been extensively copied throughout the country. In the record of the men appointed to office by this administration there must be a guarantee that the public trust will not be abused. The only form required to bring this Government back to its original purity. I am persuaded to believe, is nothing but absolute honesty in all the departments. That will settle the land question, the Indian question, the labor question, in truth, every question hitherto regarded with solicitude. It was not the ideas of which Butler was thought to be a representative that the laboring man wanted, but the old-fashioned Democratic government that he is getting under Cleveland. 'Let no guilty man escape," coming from the Executive are good words, but a higher wisdom would be careful to avoid the necessity of even having to give such a command. Prudence does not wait until after the horse is stolen to lock the stable door. This being true, Mr. Cleveland's administration will find support with the public.

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There is no question but from the first the President has been the victim of selfish and reckless disingenuousness. Political roustabouts, wholly innocent of character, have come to him with the strongest recommendations, ostensibly from the highest possible sources. The spirit of the spoilsman and the demagogue sought to control the councils of a President who declared his only ambition to be honesty and fidelity to a public trust. Congressmen, United States Senators and the Governors of States, (I have this from Congressmen and United States Senators) have treated Mr. Cleveland's solemn assertion, that, "A public office is a public trust," and that his highest wish is to promote the people's interest, as a campaign metaphor. Many of the recommendations were infamously false, more of them perhaps wickedly careless, thousands of them were base impositions upon a conscientious appointing power.

When cider-making time comes, and the corn now planting is ready for the crib, we Democrats disposed to kick, remembering our pledges to get into power, will have softened down materially. We will remember that the protest of the American people against the Republican party did not contemplate that a shadow of the sins of which it had been accused should be perpetuated. In the election of Mr. Cleveland to the Presidency there was far less of office-hunger and spoils seeking than there was of good sense and patriotism. It was not a greedy combination for game, place and position, but a crusade against the vicious customs which that spirit had fastened on the Nation. It was the propaganda of decency, self-respect and reform. The promise to turn the rascals out implied that only honest men should be put in the vacancies. The fear for place is fast subsiding, and by the time frost comes it will have entirely abated and the Democratic President will be honored for carrying out, in the hour of fruition, the pledges he made after Chicago. There is nothing left for us but to grin and bear it. It is impossible to intelligently antagonize a man for standing by his word.

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"If a man deceive thee once, shame on him; if he deceive the twice, shame on thee."

It is very likely that the President of these United States has somewhere stumbled on this Quaker maxim and committed it to memory. To avoid being twice deceived by the same person requires of him obedience of the injunction: "Hasten slowly." Every pledge made during the campaign the President evidently intends to keep. And after mature deliberation, I have determined that my unhallowed pen shall not emblazon thoughts that breathe and words that burn, to his embarrassment, His Excellency. What is the use of joining in a racket when nothing, absolutely nothing, is to be revealed save a sore head. JAP TURPEN.

TURN 'EM OUT.

The Departments Need Democratic Chiefs of Bureaus, Etc.—Secretary Lamar's Right-Hand Man.

Special to the Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Some fault is found with the administration by Senators and Representatives, as well as many leading Democrats over the country, because the President and heads of departments are not making changes in offices faster, and ferreting out the true condition of affairs in the various departments as conducted under Republican rule. It would certainly seem as if investigation could be made much more rapidly and satisfactorily in this direction if Democrats were at once chosen to places at the heads of divisions and bureaus, instead of Republicans yet remaining where they can cover up and conceal evidences of crookedness, and to even destroy the proofs of corruption, which important documentary evidence they yet have in their own possession—under their thumb.

Strangely as it may seem, Secretary Lamar retains as his Private Secretary the same sleek and wily individual who acted in that capacity for ex-Secretary Teller, and who was so inodorously mixed up in the Louisiana backbone and other land grant steals. He is evidently kept because of his knowledge of Interior affairs, as are many more like him, but he knows too much, and with others of his ilk ought to be dismissed ere more mischief is done by them to help the Republicans and injure the Democratic party. The departments at Washington are full of partisans placed thereby the several administrations for the last twenty-four years, who make it their business to checkmate every move directed toward investigation. Is there any good reason why this should be? It would seem as if there is none. Of course the Republicans all over the land would raise a howl if their old and tried servants are set aside—servants who are Republicans in deed and in spirit; but there are plenty of Democrats and Conservatives over the land competent to undertake the duties and responsibilities of the various places. The people would like to see such a trial made of new material, and the change can not be otherwise than healthful, nor would the wheels of government become clogged or run less smoothly.

Since his return from New York Secretary Manning has inaugurated what promises to be an era of dismissals. If it extends to the other departments this will start a ball rolling which ought not to stop until it has traversed the country and turned a multitude of the "rascals out."

THE SIEGE.

No Changes in the War Department for Political Reasons—An Ohio Man Asks the Sentinel's Influence for an Office Under Our Old Friend, His Majesty, the King of Siam.

Special to the Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—The candidate who has been here three or four weeks is wholly unlike the candidate freshly arrived. To execute his first visit to his Senator, Congressman or Delegate he hires a carriage, having fared sumptuously at something more than a first-class hostelry. A week later, having deliberated on the subject of economy, he has rented a room and made the acquaintance of restaurants kept on the European plan. He has laid in a supply of horse car tickets, and come to regard the Herdic as one of the most comfortable of vehicles. Another week—having determined to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer—he has become a cheerful pedestrian, declaring, and truthfully, that the greatest expense of life in Washington is transportation.

There are no changes for political reasons being made in the Navy Department. Two clerks, both politicians, aspired recently to a certain promotion. One had the picture of Mr. Hendricks and a receipt for $40 to the Democratic campaign fund, paid previous to the election, and the other had made a record campaigning for James G. Blaine in Florida. The Blaine man got there. The announcement was received by the Republican clerks with a full, hearty, anti-November chuckle.

"Senator Voorhees' speech on civil service reform will live," was the language of a well informed gentleman to me to-day.

"Why?" I asked.

"Because it is the immortal truth, and comprises everything in a concise form that can be said against the creation of an office holding class in the Republic, the greatest abuse ever engrafted on our system. These clerks can choke or expedite business at their pleasure. Want of political harmony alone would render them inefficient. The absurdity of making political opinions of healthy American voters will presently become apparent. But the best laws of all countries have always been an act to repeal an act."

An Ohio man wants an engagement under the government of Siam, and writes the Sentinel correspondent to visit the Siam Ministry at Washington in his interest. Your interpretation of the Sentinel's duties at the National Capital are correct, young man. Our mission is to get offices for Ohio people. Sending a Buckeye to Siam yields infinite pleasure. The Congressional Register is searched in vain. The writer then visits the State Department and is informed that the only representative of the siam government is the consul in New York. A letter if properly mailed in Ohio, if the Postmaster is in sympathy with the present administration, will reach him in about twenty-four hours. JAP TURPEN.

A SISTER REPUBLIC.

A Visit to the Swiss Ministry at the National Capital—Questions Peculiar to Both Countries.

Special to the Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—An adopted American citizen, born in Switzerland, possessed of some fortune, but without issue, lately died near Arcadia, in Hamilton County, Indiana. After settlement by the court and payment of all just claims, the remainder of the estate will go to relatives in the old country, if such exist. Instances of escheat are rare indeed, and there are but few things of larger attractive qualities than a bachelor's earnings awaiting distribution. Heirs capable of proving their titles clear spring up in remote and unexpected quarters. In life they were distant, but the privilege of holding money that another has earned cements and perpetuates a most exquisite relationship. There is some sense in having that character or kinfolks.

The duty of determining the legitimacy of foreign claimants in this particular case is entrusted to Mr. Frank Trissel, of Noblesville, and he is moving through the Swiss Minister in Washington. Yesterday I followed Mr. Trissal, when for further information he called on Le Colonel-Brigadier Emile Frey, Envoye Extraordinaire et Ministre Plenipotentiaire de la Confederation Suisse. Though there are but five countries in the world of whose exports America is a larger patron than she is of Switzerland's, the Legation has not been in existence to exceed three years, and the present Minister was the first representative of that Government stationed at our National Capital. "It is estimated," said the Minister, in the course of a conversation, "that there are more than 200,000 Swiss born people in this country."

"The Swiss born people and their descendants that have fallen under my observation," said Mr. Trissal, "are exceptionally temperate, industrious and thrifty."

"I am delighted to hear that," was the reply.

Allow me to give a brief sketch of the Minister. He came to America a young fellow, fresh from a German university, in 1861 in his travels. At Chicago, hearing a recruiting fife and drum, he enlisted in an Illinois regiment and followed the flag until the great question of our National conflict was settled at Appomattox. Mustered out at the close of the war, he returned to his mountain girt home in thirty days, and entered upon the profession of journalism. Although there are not to exceed four large papers, Switzerland has a greater number of journals according to her population than any other country in the world. Switzerland being a republic, the oldest republic on the planet, the Swiss people Americanize in full sympathy and habit very readily. If these people spoke English with the readiness and accuracy that they do German and French, there would be actually no difference between the immigrant of that nationality and the cosmopolitan population now multiplying and replenishing in the valley of the Mississippi.

A majority of the Swiss voters are with the Republican party, and, I imagine, for this reason. To a people among whom liberty may be said to have had its birth, to whom the traditions of Tell become a creed and a faith, who were never even partially conquered but twice—once by Julius Cæsar and once by Napoleon Bonaparte; where the question of secession was settled in 1848—the attempt of States to withdraw from the general government was combatted and conquered there as with us—disunion and human servitude must be odious indeed. To such a people there is something magical in the name of a party that claims to have put down the rebellion, unfettering four million bondsmen and raising them to the dignity of citizenship.

The Frenchman, though having been transplanted on the continent, loves the vine clad hills, sunny slopes and shady walks, the general aspect of all nature in la belle France. In the climate of Switzerland there is equal clemency, and the Swiss not only loves the eternal Alps and waters that environ his land—

"The heath-girt lakes,
And maids as dew-drops pure,"

but the liberty bequeathing institutions of his country that in four centuries have been but once disturbed. The Switzer is a fighter from Flat Rock, and after all that goes far towards constituting a state. To slay the tyrant, there is always an arrow concealed in his breast. Though that be a fable, a more faithful fable was never engrafted in the history of any people. In the course of a conversation the Minister said, touching personal liberty, the same questions arising in this country arise in Switzerland. The courts there, as here, are frequently called to determine the privileges of the general Government and rights of the State and the individual. There, as here, all the rights not especially delegated to the general Government are reserved to the States and the people. The question of secession has been settled there, as here. The States are as jealous of their rights there as here; and there, as here, centralization of power is advocated by one political party and opposed by another.

With the exception of the questions arising out of our treaties with savage tribes, and those growing out of the institution of African slavery, American politics have known nothing perhaps to which the Republic of Switzerland is wholly unacquainted. This being true, the American student of Swiss history will find much to instruct him in the philosophy of his own Government.

"In returning to America," I said to the Minister, "you felt not as one going among strangers, but as one coming home. You might have been solicited with the words that greeted Lafayette, 'Hail, citizen of two hemispheres!'"

"Yes, the American people are very dear to me. The ties of army comradeship are strong. I met here in our reunions, as at Gettysburg, friends with whom I served."

JAP TURPEN.

ABOUT APPOINTMENTS.

Cleveland's Idea of the Qualifications Necessary to an Appointment—General Rosecrans and Ex-Governor Curtin, Etc.

Special to the Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The President refused to appoint an Ohio kinsman to office, but according to Martin J. Foran, representing the Cleveland District in Congress, who repeated the story in my hearing, not because of the relationship. Mr. Cleveland said something like this to the young man: "The question of appointment to office should not be influenced by personal or consanguineous considerations. The fact that you are my nephew is of no weight or importance whatever. It would lead me to neither accept nor reject your application. The candidate who comes to me with the largest number of recommendations, including the recommendation of his Congressman, has received the appointment."

Mr. Foran described Mr. Cleveland, of Cleveland, O., as a very promising young man, whose exterior revealed, even after the Executive's refusal was announced, no disappointment and nothing but satisfaction. "He is a prudent, honest, observing young man," was the language of Mr. Foran, "and I shall expect to see him provided for by this administration."

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Occasionally something transpires that gives the largest order of satisfaction. The appointment of General Rosecrans is a case in order. There are a few people whose eyes have never beheld Old Rosey. He is a kingly man, with the eye of a humanitarian and the nose of a conqueror. Taken altogether, no countenance on which I have looked in Washington reveals equal purity, intelligence and strength of soul. When Joe Fanning met him for the first time (and by accident) he said: "General, feeling that you are one of our men, we, the people of Indiana, rejoice in your promotion; it gives us the largest pleasure." That is true—Old Rosey belongs alike to every State, is equally dear to all, to humanity.

General Rosecrans was for several sessions in Congress as a Democrat from the State of California, elected from a Republican district. After a while there got to be a young Democrat of fortune and family, who persuaded the people that it was hardly fair to keep an old seed, already burdened with honors, in Congress all the days of his life. These old fellows ought to get out of the way and give the young Democracy a chance. "Now, here," he continued, "I have money enough; what do I care for $20,000? I can create a campaign fund without troubling the public. Besides, going to Congress would be some honor and make a good start for me. What is it to old Rosey, who has been in office all his life?"

A majority of the Democrats entered upon that plane of thought. A convention was called, "the young Democracy" took the management in their own hands and when the election came on found themselves comfortably busted.

Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, had a similar experience in one respect, but with this experience in another: The conventions in his district had made their nominations, and the political parties became close corporations. Governor Curtin was left—completely left out in the cold. Then he got in dead earnest to be a member of Congress, so announced himself against the field, said something to the Bucktails, and they elected him by a rousing majority. Curtin was the war Governor of Pennsylvania, whose reputation became national. Of him it was written: "The Curtin rises in the East." His prompt action and willingness to assume the responsibility, a telegram to Frank Blair, when there was no communication between Washington and St. Louis, urging the capture of Fort Jackson, written by Curtin in Harrisburg, Pa., and signed Abraham Lincoln, President, resulted in saving Missouri to the Union. He is a grand old man and of the material that enters into the composition of heroes.

A well-informed gentleman observed to me last evening: "Mr. Cleveland, I am satisfied, knows little or nothing about the real condition of affairs. Democrats are not speaking out their sentiments for fear of injuring their chances for promotion. The Republicans were never better organized in the world, and they are reserving their fire. A Democratic Congressman asking office for his friends is supposed to put on the sunniest possible exterior in the Presidential presence. I have witnessed hundreds of Democrats calling upon Mr. Cleveland. Language was given them to conceal their thoughts. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, is the only man of whom I have heard to talk plain. The old war Governor, in stature, towered above the President. He said, with his accustomed energy and candor, but in a tone that could not be interpreted as mistaking their relations: 'I called, Mr. Cleveland, to pay my respect to the President. The indications are reasonably fair that this will be a Democratic administration. If it is, I shall support it; if it is not, I shall oppose it heartily.'"

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No charges against Bayless W. Hanna were ever placed on file. It all developed from an ugly rumor gathered by a Republical Postoffice Inspector while at Crawfordsville. The Republican Postmaster at Crawfordsville denies complicity in the matter. It is embarrassing to Mr. Hanna's family, though nothing is heard here but expressions of sympathy.

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Dr. Fletcher, Superintendent of the Indiana Hospital for the Insane, surprised me this afternoon with the information that in buildings, grounds and equipments the Institution near Indianapolis surpasses any similar charity on the continent. He had just returned from a visit to the Insane Hospital in this District. He has recently visited sight. He has yet to visit Philadelphia, and prepared to find the nearest rival of the Indiana Institution at that point. In the matter of clothing for the patients, the liberality of the Hoosier State is frequently exceeded. An Indiana county furnishes but $20 to a patient, which is not enough, but in work, comfort and arrangement the Indiana Hospital is ahead. The patient's time at Indianapolis is occupied by interesting employment, and the results are glorious.

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Major Kidd, who as the Democratic candidate for Congress ran against Steele in the Eleventh District and got counted out, is here, and says that he is going to stay until this uncertainty disappears. If the route agents are going to remain, he wants to know it; and if the rascals are going to go, he wants to know that. In short, he wants to know, you know. Major Kidd has a case, and a good one, and will contest the seat given to Steele in the next Congress. Should he ever get into that body he will remain. "Go ahead" were the instructions of Mr. Voorhees to him, 'and I will join you in all your recommendations." Major Kidd is a brevet Congressman of rank, but without pay. JAP TURPEN.

A Story of Hidden Diamonds Found.

CHICAGO, June 4.—According to a story made public here this morning Lawyer Frank C. Smith has at last been successful in discovering and digging up $8,000 worth of diamonds that had been buried in Lincoln Park, this city, by a client, Andrew J. Anderson, who last November was sent to the penitentiary on a fifteen-year sentence for burglary. The motive for hiding these jewels was fear on the part of Anderson that they would betray him should he fall in the hands of the officers. Anderson described to his lawyer how he had lain down under a clump of bushes, wrapped the diamonds in a piece of brown paper, dug a hole with his hands in the earth at the roots, covered the gems up, and then half broke off three small twigs so that they hung down and pointed directly to the spot where the package was buried. In spite of four failures on the part of the lawyer, Anderson persisted in declaring the diamonds were there, and he went down to Joliet, maintaining the truth of the story with dogged pertinacity. The matter dropped, but a few days ago Mr. Smith was at the park, and from force of habit he wandered down to the clump of bushes. There were a number of lumps of earth just as he had left them on a chill December morning, and as he glanced at them he carelessly kicked two or three of the lumps. They crumbled to pieces, and from one of them rolled a small piece of brown paper. Scarcely daring to hope that his long search had been at last successful, Mr. Smith stooped to pick up the packet. His hands trembled with excitement as he hastily unwrapped the paper and exposed four large diamonds and a monster emerald. The jewels were still in their settings. There was a solitaire ring, a solitaire breast-pin, a pair of solitaire ear-rings and an emerald pin. The gems were all of the first water, handsomely cut, deep and pure.

In the month of June, 1884, L. N. Walker, of Covington, Ky., left Milwaukee for Waukesha Springs with Mrs. Walker. She placed her jewelry in a small hand bag, and it was carelessly thrown on the seat beside her, and when she was gathering up her belongings to leave the car the bag was missing.

Anderson always maintained that he did not steal it, but that one of his gang, who was in the sleeper, saw Mrs. Walker's careless act, and taking advantage of her absence for a moment, filched the bag. Mr Smith promptly communicated with Mr. Walker, who had removed to Lexington, and then to Salt Lake City, and Mr. Walker has came on to Chicago to identify and claim his property. Anderson is stated to be a member of a wealthy family in New York. The restoration of the diamonds is supposed to be part of a movement to secure him a pardon.

The Kansas Wheat Crop.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 4.—Much anxiety is expressed over the disastrous report in regard to the condition of the wheat crop in the State. The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture said to-day that his June report was not yet ready, but would be out Friday night. He refused to give figures, but said the news had been very discouraging and that the best wheat counties in many instances would be a total failure on account of the Hessian fly and chinch bug. Many wheat fields that up to ten days ago promised a half crop, are now heading out cheat. This, said the Secretary, is the worst failure in wheat that Kansas has ever experienced. In a long talk, in which he declined to give official figures, he said it was no use in disguising the fact that in many counties farmers would not get their seed. His information was that a very large area of the wheat which at his last report was considered promising, was now either being plowed up or the cattle had been turned in upon it. Mr. Croley, the manager of the largest mill in this city, said that he had just returned from a tour of the wheat districts and that in his opinion, the entire would not exceed 15,000,000 bushels. It was learned to day that the Secretary of the State Board will reduce his April estimate 30 per cent., which will make the estimate yield about 13,000,000 bushels or about 37,000,000 bushels less than last year. Corn now is the only hope for Kansas this year.

TOPEKA, Kas., June 4.—As there has been a great deal of speculation as to what the monthly report of the State Board of Agriculture on the wheat crop would be, and false statements have been sent out, Tom Sims, the Secretary, has furnished the Associated Press with the following statement only concluded this morning. The condition of other crops will be furnished later. The injury to the wheat crop from the severity of the winter, insect depredation and other causes is far worse than shown by our report of last month. Many fields, which at the date of our last report promised a fair yield, now show more chess than wheat, and will be plowed up and seeded to millet. Of the 1,613,293 acres sown to winter wheat in the State in the fall of 1884, at least 40 per cent. have been abandoned and the ground seeded to spring crops, and the work of destruction still continues. The total product this year will be needed for seed and produce within the State. Information received at this office shows the condition six per cent. compared with a year ago—a loss of 23 per cent. from April 30. The total product in this State this year can not exceed 1,200,000 bushels.

GENERAL GRAN'S BOOK.

Interesting Extracts From It—Shiloh and Appromattux.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The following extracts have been obtained from the first volume of General Grant's book:

Speaking of the battle of Shiloh, he says he considered the situation as one in which the Federal soldiers were on the offensive, but asserts that no precautions for defense were neglected. On this subject he continues as follows: General Beauaguard was next in rank to Johnston, and succeeded to the command, which he retained to the close of the battle, and during the subsequent retreat of Corinth, as well as in the seige of that place. His tactics have been severically criticized by the Federal writers, but I do not believe his fallen chief could have done any better under the circumstances. Some of these critics claim that Shiloh was won when Johnston fell, and that if he had not fallen the army under me would have been annihilated or captured 'ifs' defeated the Confederates at Shiloh. There is little doubt that we should have been disgracefully beaten if all the shells and bullets fired by us had passed harmlessly over the enemy and if their shells had taken effect. Commanding Generals are liable to be killed during engagements, and the fact that when he was shot Johnston was leading a brigade to induce it to make a charge which had been repeatedly ordered is evidence that there were neither the universal demoralization among the Federals nor the unbounded confidence of success with the Confederates that was claimed. There was, in fact, no hour during the day when I doubted the eventual defeat of the enemy, though I was disappointed that reinforcements so near at hand did not arrive at an earlier hour. In this connection he refers to his article in the Century, and remarks in it in regard to General A. McD McCook, which caused so much public comment. He tells of the long march of the day before over muddy roads by General McCook's division, and of "its conspicuous acts of gallantry" on the day of the battle, and concludes in these words: "I refer to these circumstances with minuteness, because I did General McCook an injustice in my article in the Century, though not to the extent one would suppose from the public press. I am not willing to do anyone an injustice, and if convinced that I have done one, I am always willing to make the fullest admission." Then follow accounts of the siege and capture of Vicksburg; of his appointment as Lieutenant General, and adds: "In my first interview with Mr. Lincoln alone he stated to me that he had never professed to be a military man, or to know how campaigns should be conducted, and never wanted to interfere with him, but procrastination on the part of commanders and the pressure of the people at the North, and of Congress, which, like the poor, "He had always with him," had forced him into issuing his well-known series of "Executive orders." All he wahted, or had ever wanted, he said, was that some one would take the responsibility and act and call on him for all the assistance needed. Describing his command of the Division of the Mississippi, he tells how he met Secretary Stanton at Indianapolis; how they went together to Louisville, and adds: "Soon after we started the Secretary handed me two orders, saying that I could take my choice of them. The two were identical in all but one particular. Both of them created the military division of the Mississippi, giving me the command, composed of the Departments of the Ohio, the Cumberland, and the Tennessee, and all the territory from the Allegheny's to the Mississippi River, north of Banks' command in the southwest. One order left the department commanders as they were, while the other relieved Rosecrans and assigned Thomas to his place. I accepted the latte." He says Secretary Stanton caught a cold on that trip from which he never recovered. He gives a graphic description of how Chattanooga was saved, of how he was sent for in haste at night by Secretary Stanton, whom he found "pacing the floor rapidly, in about the garb Mr. Jefferson Davis was wearing subsequently when he was captured—a dressing gown—but without the shawl and sunbonnet." General Grant adds: "He showed me the dispatches, saying that the retreat must be prevented. I immediately wrote an order assuming command of the military division of the Mississippi and telegraphed it to General Rosecrans. I then telegraphed him the order from Washington assigning to Thomas the command of the army of the Cumberland, and to Thomas that he must hold Chattanooga at all hazards."

He describes the Wilderness campaign, and estimates Lee's strength at 80,000 men, and says that he was operating in a country with which his army was thoroughly familiar, while to the Federal forces it was entirely unknown. He tells of General Lee's surrender, and takes occasion, in the course of it, to explode the famous story of the surrender under the apple tree. He says there was an apple orchard across the little valley from the court house, one tree of which was close to the roadside; that General Babcock reported to him (Grant) that he had found General Lee sitting under this tree and had brought him within the Federal lines to the house of a man named McLean, where the Confederate General and one of his staff were awaiting General Grant. Of their interview he says: "When I went into the house I found General Lee. We greeted each other and after shaking hands took our seats. What his feelings were I do not know, being a man of much dignity and with an impenetrable face. It was impossible to say whether he felt inwardly glad that the end had finally come, or whether he felt sadly over the result and was too manly to show it. Whatever his feelings were they were entirely concealed from observation. But my own feelings which had been quite apparent on the receipt of his letter, were sad and depressed. I felt like anything rather than rejoicing at the downfall of a foe that had fought so long and gallantly and had suffered so much for a cause which I believed to be one of the worst for which a people ever fought and for which there was not the least pretext. I do not question, however, the sincerity of the great mass of those who were opposed to us. General Lee was dressed in full uniform, entirely new, and wearing a sword of considerable value, very likely the sword that had been presented by the State of Virginia, at all events it was an entirely different sword from the one that would ordinarily be worn in the field. In my rough traveling suit, which was the uniform of a private, with the straps of a General. I must have contrasted very strongly with a man, so handsomely dressed, six feet high, and of faultless form. But this was not a matter that I thought of until afterward. General Lee and I soon fell into a conversation about old army times. He remarked that he remembered me very well in the old army, and I told him as a matter of course, I remembered him perfectly, but owing to the difference in years—there being about sixteen years difference in our ages—and our rank, I thought it very likely I had not attracted his attention sufficiently to be remembered after such a long period. Our conversation grew so pleasant that I almost forgot the object of our meeting."

Latest Particulars of the Knox Tragedy.

By Associated Press.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., June 5.—A special from Vincennes says: Fred Grotegut, an aged German farmer, living in the northern part of this county near Edwardsport, cut his wife's throat from ear to ear at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and then made an attempt to kill himself. The deed was not discovered until after dark, when one of his daughters came home and she saw that something was wrong. She didn't enter the house, but called to her mother. Receiving no answer she ran to her uncle's, near by, and told him that something was wrong at home. He hurried there and found Grotegut lying as dead behind his house. The man ran to another house and summoned help and returned. Grotegut was not visible, but upon entering the house a terrible sight was presented. Mrs. Grotegut was lying on the floor in a pool of blood, her throat terribly gashed and stone dead. It was supposed that tramps had done the bloody deed, but presently the husband was found bleeding copiously but conscious. He soon confessed that he had done the work, but represented that it was not intentional on his part. He said that he and his wife had a little quarrel about pigs at dinner; that she was so abusive that he started toward her, and that in going out the door she fell and struck her head against a box, almost killing her. He had a razor in his his hand, and bent down to assist her to rise. She seized his hand and drew the razor across her own throat, inflicting a mortal wound. She then told him to kill himself, and he tried to do so, but failed. He says he kept trying all the afternoon, part of the time with the razor and again by hanging. When his daughter came home he was still engaged in the work of self-destruction, but fell exhausted and she ran away. When the reporter arrived at the scene this morning Grotgut was in bed feigning to be all but dead. The Sheriff, however, arrested him, and upon examination his injuries were found to be very bad. He was brought to town and lodged in jail.

The Marshalltown, Iowa, Lynching.

MARSHALLTOWN, Iowa, June 5.—Fine and Lynch Rainsberger were taken from the jail at Eldora, Hardin County, at 1 o'clock this morning by a mob of seventy-five masked men, and riddled with bullets so as to be unrecognizable. The lynching of the Rainsbergers last night is the result of an old feud that has been brewing in Hardin County for many years. It originated in a family quarrel a great many years ago, and culminated last year in the murder of Johnson. For this crime the two Rainsbergers, Nathan and Frank, are now in jail at Marshalltown. The accusation was by the wife of Nate, who is the daughter of Johnson. Among the most prominent men in the county, who testified at the preliminary examination, was Dr. Underwood, of Elder. His life was threatened by the gang a few days ago. Suspicious movements were discovered by a party upon whom a watch was kept. It was a discovery of a secret communication with the Rainsbergers Night before last Dr. Underwood and Dr. Ridenour were shot at as they were driving in the country. The former was wounded, but hit once only, although a number of shots were fired. This attempt drove the citizens to desperation, and the Rainsbergers, having been arrested last evening, were taken out during the night and lynched. The brothers lynched were Fine and Lynch. Great excitement prevails. Public sentiment, however, generally approves of the lynching. It is doubtful if any prosecution will follow.

Strangers Taken In and Done For.

CINCINNATI June 5.—The recently appointed Board of Police Commisioners this evening finished their investigation of the conduct of Inspector of Police James Dunn and Chief of Detectivas Charles Wappenstein, against whom newspaper charges of blackmail have been made. The Commissioners announce that the decision was reserved until to-morrow afternoon, and that meantime both officers are suspended. The testimony before the board seemed to show that on Saturday night last, Dunn and Wappenstein entered a house of ill-repute, in which was a party of five men, including John and James McClymond, of Florida, and Jerry Downing, a jockey, who were attending the Latonia races. The officers remained in company with the strangers for several hours, but when the latter spoke of departing they were informed that they were under arrest. Once outside of the house, it was intimated that $100 would prevent trouble, and John McClymond promptly offered that amount to Wappenstein, who declined to take it, but suggested that it be given to his friend, Mr. Jamison. Mr. Jamison, who was really George Campbell, a well known local politician, accepted the money, and the McClymonds were then released. The next day the story was circulated on the street, and found its way to the Police Commissions. The officers deny any connection with the affair whatever, and assert that the McClymonds were victimized by sharpers.

The New Orleans Defalcation.

NEW YORK, June 6.—A special to the Sun from New Orleans says: "The investigation made by the Government of the defalcation in the United States Sub-Treasury in this city was so secretly done that even the local press had no idea of what was going on. The accounts were examined on May 22 and found correct. On Saturday another investigation, made by Mr. James Sample, one of the Examining Committe, disclosed a shortage in the accounts of J. H. Auf dem Orte, the redemption clerk. Saturday was Decoration Day and a sort of a holiday. On Monday morning Mr. Auf dem Orte failed to appear at his office. The case was put in the hands of detectives and the department at Washington was notified. Everything shows that Auf dem Orte managed his flight very skillfully. It is supposed by the officers that he officers that he left here for Mexico on the Saturday train, and consequently landed in Mexico on Sunday. When, therefore, on Monday morning, the fact of the defalcation became assured, Auf dem Orte was in the interior of Mexico. When the defalcation first became known it was estimated by Sub-Treasurer Herwig at $30,000. It is already shown to be over $60,000, and may be much larger. Indeed it will not be possible to determine the exact amount of the loss until all the funds in the vault have been counted, as it is feared that Auf dem Orte extracted more money from it. Among Auf dem Orte's papers were several forged certificates of deposit on local banks, which he had used to make good his accounts. It seems that Auf dem Orte would have absconded with a much larger sum had not one of the banks in the city refused to cash a check for $30,000, which he presented on Friday last. Mr. Herwig said it would have led to the discovery of Auf dem Orte's defalcation if the bank had reported the circumstance, and he could have been prevented from leaving the city."

Bayard at Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 6.—Secretary Bayard and party passed the morning in driving about the city, and at noon visited the Board of Trade, where the distinguished visitor was welcomed in a fitting speech by Hon. John F. Phillips, of this city. The Secretary, in his response, touched briefly upon national topics, the stability of our Government, that passes unshaken through various political changes, and the importance of the development of the resources of the West. Speaking of the Administration, he said its desire is that it should be beneficial to all. He referred to the fear that at first seemed to have appeared on account of the change of government, and said: "The fear was not unnatural; but I may not now say that the fear, if it existed, has been allayed, and in case it should not have been wholly so, it will have been allayed within a very short time. Our country is safe, no matter which party wins, and there is not a section, not a home in this broad land that can not count on the Government as its sincere friend and agent." He said his visit was simply with a view of visiting some of the Western educational institutions, and witnessing for himself the progress and development of the country. Senators Vest and Cockrell and Governor Marmaduke followed in brief remarks, after which the party repaired to their hotel for luncheon.

ROBBING THE GOVERNMENT.

A Scheming Postmaster Swindles the Government Out of Thousands.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 5.—The Oregonian's Lewiston, Idaho, special says: "Isaac Hibbs was appointed Postmaster at Lewiston, in March, 1884. Last January a registered mail pouch was robbed. An official investigation developed nothing. The affair was eventually forgotten. On May 2 last Hibbs left for an alleged silver mine on the Upper Columbia. The Postal Inspector alarmed at his continued absence, investigated the affairs of the office and found Hibbs had written receipts for a large number of registered mail packages, destined for fictitious names in postoffice supplies for Lewiston. The modus operandi was as follows: Lewiston is a mail-distributing point for a large number of offices in Northern Idaho and Eastern Washington. Hibbs would issue a money order for a fictitious name at these offices, draw in favor of a bank in Iowa, where orders were payable, and the customary letter of advice was forwarded to the paying postmaster. He then wrote to the banks that he would shortly visit the town, and inclosed a money order and requested the banks to cash them and place the amount to his credit on deposit until he arrived. Later, he wrote that he could not make the contemplated visit, and requested that a draft for the amount of money be returned by registered mail to a fictitious name attached to the money order, and always at some office where the mail passed through Lewiston. The drafts arrived by return mail; Hibbs signed the fictitious names and returned the receipt cards, and the transaction was completed.

Money orders are limited to $300 in favor of one person, but with forethought and judicious distribution of dates and places an opening offers through which unscrupulous postmasters could bankrupt the United States. The amount of the defalcation exceeds $20,000, and is expected to reach $50,000. The scheme is surprisingly simple and officers are surprised it was never thought of and worked before. John Evans, the Cashier of the First National Bank; William Keltenback, Cashier of the Lewiston National Bank; Alexander Thiesser and Woodworth were his bondsmen for $8,000; Alexander and Thiesser were secured before Hibbs' leaving. Hibbs was last seen May 30 at the second crossing of the Canadian Pacific, taking in Missoula and Helena and gathering drafts ordered sent there.

CHICAGO MANIPULATORS.

The Most Excited Week of the Year—The Bulls Keep the Market Well in Hand—Corn and Provisions Follow Wheat.

CHICAGO, June 6.—The week on 'Change has been the most excited of the year, with wheat the center of interest. The bulls have managed to keep the reins well in hand, however, and with the exception of a small set back Wednesday have held the team steadily on the upgrade. At the start the big "shorts" began to cover. Nat Jones had all along been talking at 85c as the bottom price. Below 86c, however, the market went down hard and the Jones-Ream combination, who had been the most prominent sellers of the previous fortnight, quietly "flopped" and went "long." Gossips put Ream's winnings at $50,000 and Jones' at $102,000. At the turn Jack Cudahy, Roach and little Mose Fraley were taken into the clique and before the boys got onto the scheme they had sold themselves into a hole. The visible supply, which the wise heads had figured as likely to show an increase, footed up a decrease, and thus had a strengthening influence, though the mountain of grain already in sight is already so large that 100,000 bushels one way or the other would not seem to make much difference. But it was upon their big stories that the "bulls" placed most reliance. According to these the Hessian flies and chinch bugs were made to appear as big as ostriches and as hungry as hyenas, while rust was represented as destroying all the grain that was not winter killed or devoured by these insects. Hamil-Brue and J. L. Lester, with their Wall street citentage, were the last to take fright, and they worked the cholera scare Wednesday in order to get out as near even as possible. This, however, was too distant to last, and a decrease of 1,000,000 bushels in the amount on passage to Europe set the crowd to buying again, and the close is firm and buoyant. As usual, on an advancing market, outsiders have rushed in their orders, and the volume of speculation is largely increased. No export demand has sprung up yet, but the belief is becoming general that it is not safe to stand "short" longer. The "chapter of accidents, about which stock-bears and grain-bulls delight to talk, is becoming too appalling. Phil Amour, too, is said to control, either directly or through Eggleston, fully three-fourths of the wheat in store here, and of course is watching the speculative situation closely. Everybody acknowledges the fine quality of the grain and that it can be easily carried into next season, when it is expected it will all be needed.

Corn follows the lead of wheat, and the only new feature developed has been the widening of the premium of June over July. Receipts have fallen off rapidly, apparently showing that the late rush was simply to meet May contracts. A prominent receiver now predicts that the number of cars for the remainder of the present month will not average over 200 per day. The new crop is certainly very backward, and should any damage happen to it there is no telling where the advance might not end.

Provisions are still sluggish, though the interest in them is picking up. The elements of strength this week have been a better long market and sympathy with the cereals. "How do the packers stand now?" is the question the crowd would like to have answered.

Murder and Suicide.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 6.—A terrible tragedy occurred in this city just before noon to-day in the outfitting store of Philip D. Slocumb, of No. 18 South Water street. Slocumb was sitting at his desk in the counting-room making an entry in his ledger, when Charles Foss came from a back room, leaned a moment against the railing

THE NEW MINISTER.

Colonel Charles Denby Serenaded by the Evansville McDonald Club.

A Pleasant and Enjoyable Occasion—Speeches of Mr. Philip Frey and Colonel Denby.

[Evansville Courier, May 31.]

The McDonald Club, headed by Warren's band, called upon Colonel Charles Denby, the newly appointed Minister to China, last evening, and favored that gentleman with a delightful serenade. After a few enlivening airs, such as only Warren's can render, Mr. Philip W. Frey stepped forward and, addressing Colonel Denby on behalf of the McDonald Club, said:

MR. FREY'S ADDRESS.

COLONEL DENBY—The Young Men's McDonald Club have assigned to me the honor of acting as their spokesman to-night, and I am gratified at the opportunity of formally presenting you for them and in their name their compliments and hearty congratulations. It is no small source of gratification to the members of this club that the flag of the United States, to whose preservation and honorable supremacy we stand individually and mutually pledged, will be represented by you, our fellow-citizen, whose career as a soldier, lawyer and citizen merits and wins the commendation and honorable envy of all. We congratulate the country in that it has secured the services in one of the most dignified and vital departments of the service a gentleman in every way a loyal son of the Government, and a credit to the service to which he has been called. We congratulate you, Colonel Denby, that you have been chosen over so many other distinguished aspirants to a position full of honor and importance, and to a field of labor where your talents and character may be well employed for your country and your country's good.

And while the city of Evansville is to lose for a period your presence and influence, which has ever been pleasant and elevating, it still is to be congratulated that it alone holds the rightful claim to your citizenship.

We have come here to-night with our music and our proud banners to say to you, who have been so uniformly kind and generous to the young men of the city, that because of your talents, your character and attainments, and of the distinguished honor to which you have been called, that we rejoice with the citizens of Evansville and wish you a brilliant and successful career as the Minister to China.

Colonel Denby then replied as follows:

Gentlemen of the McDonald Club:

I am very much obliged to you for the honor of this serenade, and to your speaker who has so gracefully uttered your sentiments. I recognize in you the choice and master spirits of the young Democracy of Evansville. I have known nearly all of you all your lives. Your rolls show a list of the most honorable and worthy family names, and your fathers were my friends before you were born. You are young, bold, dashing and fearless. You are brave with that bravery which belongs to the right. Fearlessly, during the last campaign, you flung out to the breeze the Democratic banner, and you marched under it with a step as bounding as that of "McGregor on his native heath with his eyes fixed on Ben Lomond." Your fathers and I had together upheld that banner many a year. We have seen it often waver and fall on many a contested field, but we have never seen it dishonored, and we never turned our backs upon it. You came with this gallant club, bearing a great and honored Indiana name. You brought into the canvass the courage, the intelligence, the industry and the eloquence of youth, and under the guidance of Cleveland and our own Hendricks, for the first time in twenty-four years we won an undisputed election, and a Democratic administration was installed in Washington. The times demanded for the public service the broad intellect, the unerring judgment and the patriotic heart of the great Democrat who is now President of the United States. His own life illustrated the beauty and the value of consistency in political opinion and political conduct. I am not going to make a political speech here at my own home to-night. My heart is too full of appreciation of the kindness shown me by all classes of men, and I am too grateful to my Republican friends and neighbors, who have received the news of my appointment with so much pride and pleasure to take any risk of wounding by a chance remark any of their number who has come hither to honor me to-night. I go, gentlemen, from the youngest government in the world to the oldest. I go from the intensest life of physical science to a land where it is comparatively unknown. But I go to a people who were civilized before America had been discovered. I go to our nearest Asiatic neighbors—nearer to us than they are to the commercial Nations of Europe. I go to a race celebrated for its courtesy and its knowledge of men. I go to the treasure home of the world. I approach my duties with diffidence, but I shall bring to their discharge at least honesty of purpose, at least industry, and under the guidance of the men who now rule the destinies of the country a sincere desire, while benefitting this country and extending its commercial relations to do nothing but good to the distinguished people to whom I am accredited. The field of possible success is immense. The eyes of the world are turned toward China. I am bold enough to hope that I may acquire the information, the tact, the tolerance that are necessary in my position, and that I may justify the judgment of the great man from whom I received my appointment. My cup of exultation and of pride is dashed with the one bitter drop that I must leave this home of my manhood. But be assured, gentlemen, that I shall not travel so far that I will ever forget you or this honor that you have done me.

I invite all of you to enter my home and to take by the hand the members of my family and myself.

At the conclusion of the minister's remarks the club and band were invited into the spacious parlors of Colonel Denby's home, where a delicious repast was spread, to which all did justice. The occasion was a pleasant one and will be remembered by the recepient as one of his fondest memories.

The G. A. R., of which Colonel Denby is a prominent member, did not take part in the proceedings of last evening, but are preparing a surprise for the Colonel when he returns from Washington. What the nature of the entertainment will be is not known, but it is promised to be very interesting.

Famine in West Virginia.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., June 8.—The situation in Jackson County is becoming quite serious. Hundreds of families are on the verge of starvation, and unless aid is speedily extended by the remainder of the State or the outside world the most disastrous results may be expected. Some of the more fortunate and influential people of the county and others, who believed the condition of the inhabitants exaggerated, have heretofore denied the reports that from time to time have been made public, hoping that things could be tided over till a new crop could be raised; but now much alarm prevails and public meetings are being held in the villages, and the local papers are printing appeals for aid. Last week meetings were held at White Pine and New Kentuck, at which scores of citizens representing their respective neighborhoods testified as to the extent of the famine, many pitiful stories being told. Hiram Cobb, owner of a mill, said people would come at the rate of a dozen a day, after walking distances, begging for a pint or a quart of meal, and sometimes bringing half a peck of grain or a few ears of corn to be ground. He knew men who had gone for five days without food and he himself would soon be a sufferer. J. H. Garrett said his neighbors were actually starving. John Smith, County Assessor, said that to his knowledge 300 families were in danger of starving at New Kentuck. An appeal for aid was signed by representatives of 100 families. These are but specimen stories. One family is said to have subsisted for five days on lettuce, and when found were nearly dead.

THE LOST WOMAN OF SAN NICOLAS.

One of the Strange Stories of Santa Barbara, California.

Seventy miles from the shore is San Nicolas Island, the sixth of the group that cluster around the Bay of Santa Barbara. It is celebrated for having been the residence for nineteen years of "The Lost Woman of San Nicolas." As her name is famous and her story has been told in romance I will give the bare facts about her as I found them to be, without any added ornament, and leave the fiction to the pen of the novelist.

The Island of San Nicolas was once densely populated. This is attested by the skulls and bones and other evidences of human abode that are found there. The Alaska Indians frequently visited the island to hunt for the furs of the sea otter. They took their women with them on these hunts, and on returning after the hunt was over they left them on the island to their fate. By order of the Government in 1855 the Indians were removed from the island. Just before they were to embark and carry away every human inhabitant, as it was supposed, a white Indian woman begged for the privilege of going ashore for her child, which was accidentally left. She was gone a long time in a fruitless search for her offspring. The wind blew a gale, the water was shallow, there was one who was seeking the lost one. They set sail, intending to return for the lost woman of San Nicolas, but the boat, becoming unseaworthy, she was left to her fate. It was generally known that there was a woman abandoned on the island, but no attempt was made for her deliverance. As the world soon forgets, so the woman of San Nicolas was forgotten and the year passed away. After a lapse of sixteen years a man who landed on the island found that it was inhabited by some one. The foot-prints of a human being sunk deep in the ground was seen. The hardness of the ground was an indication that they had been made a long time. From their size they evidently belonged to a woman. Circular inclosures made of brush, six or seven feet through, were seen, where some one had lived. Near the huts were sticks driven in the ground and dried blubber hanging on them, thus prepared for food.

In 1852 San Nicolas was visited again, and another hunt was made for the lost woman. The huts were seen that had been seen before, but the old blubber had been taken away and new food of the kind hung in its place. Wild dogs were found which ran away at the approach of civilized man. In a basket covered with seal-skins that they found in a bush heap was a dress made of shag skins, cut in square pieces, a rope made of sinew, and several smaller articles, such as fish hooks and bone needles. The discoverers of these proofs that there lived on that island a human being scattered them on the ground, and on their return they found them gathered together and placed in the basket again.

The Catholic Fathers of the "Old Mission," the foremost in every good word and work, offered a reward to any one who would find the lost woman, and a third effort was made in 1853 to discover the prodigal about whom there was such a mystery, and in whom the world of this coast was beginning to take an interest. Fresh tracks of the woman were found. They belonged to very small feet, and were like those that were seen in the first attempt to find the woman. Huts made of whale ribs and covered with brush were discovered. At length an object was seen in the distance that appeared to be moving. Going toward it they saw the woman that for eighteen years had reigned Queen of San Nicholas, her subjects being the wild animals, her robe a dress of bird skins she had made, and her throne the hut she had built. She was seated in an inclosure, so that only her head and shoulders could be seen. Two or three dogs were about her that disappeared at the command of their sovereign. She was seated on some grass that covered the ground and served her as a bed. Her dress was neatly made of bird skins, extending to her ankles, the feathers of which pointed downward. Her head was covered with a thick mat of yellowish brown hair, and her shoulders were bare. She was occupied in stripping blubber from a piece of sealskin which she held across her knee, and using for that purpose a knife made of an iron hoop. In her hut was a fire, beside which she sat talking to herself and, occasionally shading her eyes with her hand, looked at the men that were in search of her. She received them with much courtesy, bowing and smiling and showing that this lost child of nature had much of the politeness of a true woman. She took some roots in the bag, roasted them in the fire, and gave them to the men to eat. She gathered up all her food, which was her chief concern, owing to the famines she had experienced, washed herself at the spring, and followed the men cheerfully to the boat. On being taken to Santa Barbara she manifested great delight on seeing the sights of civilization. She became a universal favorite and was presented with many gifts. Passengers on the Panama steamer that landed there all wanted to see the lost woman of San Nicolas. She related by signs her experience on the island, as she spoke a language that none of the Indians knew and none of the Spanish Fathers, versed in Indian dialects, could understand. Civilization, which prolongs the life of some, shortened that of the woman of San Nicolas. An excessive love of fruit led to her death in Santa Barbara at the age of fifty. She was buried with the honors of the Catholic Church by the Franciscan Fathers, and her dress and trinkets were sent to Rome and placed in that receptacle of the world's curiosities.

The story of the lost woman of San Nicolas will always remain a wonderment. Her ingenuity is seen in the pails she made of grass, made to hold water by smearing them with melted asphaltum, and in her bird skin dresses, her bone needles, her knife of iron hoop, and the language she invented and spoke. It is inexplicable to all who have learned her story how a woman could live eighteen years on an island around which the waves were beating a requiem to hope, getting her food and cooking it without even those facilities which are common to the savage, and making her dresses neatly without the aid of needles except what she carved out of bone. She laid aside one dress for eighteen years, to be worn when the white men should come, of which she had a presentiment. She built her own house, protected herself from the cold, gained supreme control over the wild beasts about her and preserved her love for men and women for well nigh two decades of human life alone in the wild. With no previous knowledge of civilization, solitude appeared to have educated her for it. An ordinary woman would have perished with despondency in such a desolate, hungry, naked, shelterless outlook.

The Rheumatism which strikes you down suddenly and completely is the kind which should be dealt with heroically. It is in this kind of rheumatic attacks that ATHLOPHOROS is so peculiarly valuable. Says Mr. A. R. Norton, of Bristol, Conn.: "Was suddenly stricken with rheumatism in my back. For four days could not turn myself in bed, and when lifted up could not bear my weight on my feet. After all the usual remedies had failed I tried ATHLOPHOROS. In twenty minutes after taking the first dose I could bear my weight on my feet, and in two days was able to get about and attend to business."

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

PRAYER ANSWERED.

The Results Which Rewarded the Faith of a Kentucky Man.

The following explains itself:

GREENSBURG, May 19, 1885.

DEAR SIR—Providence ordained that I should have one-fifth of the capital prize in the Louisiana State Lottery for the month of May, and I have deposited my ticket (one-fifth of ticket), No. 21,258, with R. E. Kirk, banker, at Lebanon, Ky., for collection. I do not look upon this sudden change in my financial affairs as a mere turn of the wheel of fortune. I believe as firmly as I live that it was a direct answer to my prayers. I made what we Catholics call a "novena," and I did not doubt but that it would come. I have long prayed to our Lord to give me money enough to make a home in some locality where I could practice my profession (the law) and be near a priest and a Church. I have never had the means at my disposal, for I have had to struggle with an adverse fortune all my life, but never for a moment did I doubt that my prayers for this favor would be answered. I have been married for a year. The day I expressed the money to you for my tickets (April 14) was the anniversary of my wedding day. I married a most estimable, amiable young lady from Canada at Lebanon, Ky., on April 14, 1884, and on April 14, 1885, I expressed to you the money for my tickets from the same place in which I was married. I told you above that I desired to go where I could practice my profession and begin life comfortably and easily. I now have it in my power, thanks be to God, to do so, and will buy me a home at Los Angeles, Cal., rent me a law office, buy me a good library, and work with as much energy as heretofore.

I am thirty-five years of age, and have always been poor. Now, by the goodness of God, I am able to gratify my ambition, and to do something, too, for charity. That the Louisiana State Lottery is honest and conducted by honorable, high-minded men, I have never doubted. I am so grateful for it all that I hardly know what to say. I would love very much to meet you, and hope some day to have that pleasure.

Wishing you every success, I am your sincere friend. SAM. F. SPENCER.

To M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

A Card.

$75,000. NEW ORLEANS, May 21, 1885.

The undersigned certifies that he held for collection for account of S. F. Spencer, Greensburg, Ky., through National Bank of Lebanon, Ky., one-fifth ticket No. 21,258, in the Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the first capital prize of seventy-five thousand dollars, on Tuesday May 25, 1885, and that the amount was promptly paid by a check on the New Orleans National Bank, on presentation of the ticket at the office of the company. E. B. LUOSTE,

Exchange and Discount Clerk Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La.—New Orleans Times Democrat, May 23.

Indiana Pension Examiners.

[Washington Special.]

Steps have been taken to reorganize the Boards of Examining Surgeons at the following named places in the State of Indiana:

North Vernon—Drs. N. Richardson and J. P. Cope dropped, Dr. Charles H. Green retained, and Drs. J. M. Shields and J. C. Wells appointed.

Fort Wayne—Drs. B. S. Woodworth, C. R. Dryer and A. P. Bechman dropped.

Columbus—Dr. D. S. Armer has been dropped as a single surgeon, and a board will be organized, with Drs. G. T. McCoy, H. D. Hawley and W. H. Lopp as members, they having been appointed.

Lawrenceburg—Drs. A. B. Haines and H. C. Vincent have been dropped, Dr. C. M. Miller retained, and Drs. W. M. Terrill and Alex F. Joseph appointed.

Muncie—Drs. R. Winton and W. J. Boyden have been dropped, Dr. G. W. H. Kemper retained and Drs. B. F. Spann and E. J. Prickett appointed.

Connersville—Dr. S. W. Vance dropped, Drs. L. D. Dillman and J. E. Chitwood retained and Dr. Joshua Chitwood appointed.

Vincennes—Drs. W. H. Davenport and O'Connell Firehurst have been dropped, Dr. H. M. Smith retained and Drs. W. B. Bedell and F. M. Harris appointed.

Mitchell—Drs. G. W. Burton, J. B. Lamble and E. S. McIntyre have been dropped, and Drs. W. A. Burton, J. L. W. Yost and W. F. Ellison appointed.

Indianapolis—Drs. H. Jameson and F. S. Newcomer dropped; Dr. J. K. Bigelow retained, and Drs. B. F. Stone and Chase Wright appointed.

South Bend—Drs. L. H. Dunning and J. A. Kettring dropped; E. W. McAllister retained, and Drs. H. T. Montgomery and Charles A. Daugherty appointed.

Lafayette—Drs. J. H. Crouse, J. C. Webster and G. F. Beasley have been dropped, and Drs. S. R. Scawright, W. S. Walker and H. W. Rainey appointed.

Terre Haute—Drs. C. E. Kuster and S. C. Preston dropped; Dr. John C. Thompson retained, and Drs. Thomas W. Moorehead and Leon J. Willien appointed.

No changes have yet been made in the Kentucky Boards, and only preliminary papers have been as yet issued to Drs. T. J. Dills, H. V. Swearengen and James M. Dinnen, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

Largest in the World.

In the department of baking powder and flavoring extracts the Price Baking Powder Co., of Chicago and St. Louis, are the largest in the world. Hundreds of tons of the crystals of cream of tartar, direct from the grape vineyards of France, are annually used in Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and the entire product of a large Mexican grower of vanilla beans consumed every year in Dr. Price's Flavoring Extract of Vanilla. This immense business is accounted for by the purity and excellence of their productions. The enterprise and business honesty of this company are certainly commendable.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

ITS PURPOSE IS SOLELY FOR THE LEGITIMATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEF OF PAIN, AND THAT IT DOES ALL IT CLAIMS TO DO, THOUSANDS OF LADIES CAN GLADLY TESTIFY.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE Republican doctrine has been millions for repairs, but not one cent for a navy.—Florida Times-Union.

AN exchange has a long article on "Reform at Funerals." The trouble with a good many men is that they put off reforming until the day of their funeral.—Philadelphia Call.

THEY are a feeble crowd of pressmen, and put just what you are fo[illegible]h enough to tell them in their own vulgar, wretched slang.—G. A. Sala's opinion of American journalists.

WHEN we see a man doing business without advertising it reminds us of the fellow that winked at his girl in the dark—no one else knew what he was doing but himself.—Lincoln (N. M.) Golden Era.

WE have noticed, in the years of our earthly pilgrimage, that those who make the most pretension to self-righteousness are among the weakest of God's creatures—weak in mind, if not in spirit.—Chicago Evening Journal.

MR. BEECHER does not believe that the primitive Beecher swung himself by a caudal bawser from the tree of an Asiatic jungle, or at a later stage of development pelted the embryo representatives of orthodox theology with primeval cocoanuts.—Brooklyn Eagle.

IT will be manifestly necessary for the Episcopal Church ere long to adopt some reorganization which will put the colored people in charge of their own churches and remove from the white portion of the church all disturbing questions of race.—Columbia (S. C.) Register.

IF the next Congress does not compel a change in the action of the Treasury, our monetary affairs will grow more confused than ever, and all the business of the country will be even more than now under the thumb of the syndicate of bankers.—John Swinton's Paper.

MANY a mistaken marriage and many a needless and wrongful divorce would be prevented, even among people who have no real respect for religion, if the ministers of every denomination would not only teach but act upon the spiritual doctrine.—Altoona (Pa.) Tribune.

AT present the strong railroads are forced to carry and strengthen the weak. The outcome is receivership and bankrupt corporations; for the weak become only apparently strong, while the strong become really weak, and popular prejudice is excited and becomes active against both the weak and the strong.—Arkansas Gazette.

OUR homes are what we make them. We can't quell a domestic riot or put a quietus to family jars by simply hanging up a green worsted motto of "God bless our home." Neither can we support our families by suspending the other popular motto, "The Lord will provide." It is honest toil that makes the kettle boil.—Elgin (Ill.) Every Saturday.

WE have seen the school advance to a public and free system; in place of the ignorant pedant who boarded round and taught the whole family out of one book, we have full graded schools in backwoods districts where the scholars are so few that each pupil has to in himself make two grades, in order to have enough pupils to go around among all the grades.—The Patrol.

IN discussing the question of suffrage reform the Current rightly pronounces against property qualifications in any form, and adds: "Honesty and industry—not property and pride—should lie at the basis of the citizen's rights." Very true, but why not add intelligence to the list of qualifications? Honesty, industry and intelligence—these are motors that will move the Nation most rapidly to the loftiest possibility of its future.—San Francisco Record-Union.

THE New York Sun says: "The bank defalcations of the past eighteen months have brought forcibly to public attention the perils which surround the banking business. The capital of a bank is exposed to depredations both from within and without. It has to be guarded not only against burglars, counterfeiters, highway robbers and failing debtors, but also against dishonest tellers, cashiers and Presidents. Just now, too, in addition to all these sources of loss, there is a drying up of income caused by the stagnation of business and the consequent low rates of interest, so that, take it all in all, the lot of the owner of bank stock is not a happy one."

THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY.

Big Bear and His Followers Still Defiant—General Middleton Still in Pursuit.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 7.—The following dispatch has been received:

"FORT PITT, N. W. T., June 3, via Battleford.—General Middleton, with fifty men each of the Ninetieth Midland and Grenadiers and a Gatling with eight men, left to join General Strange this evening. All the mounted men leave early this morning. Captain Steele, who is pursuing Big Bear, has not yet been heard from, consequently it is not now known when the men belonging to this column will return. General Middleton, before leaving, said they would not return until all of Big Bear's prisoners were rescued."

FORT PITT, June 4.—Captain Steele, with seventy mounted scouts and police, had an engagement with Big Bear at Two Lakes, fifty miles southeast of here, yesterday. We came upon the Indians at 9 o'clock in the morning, as they were striking camp. He immediately attacked them. Finding their front too strong, he executed a clever flanking movement, taking the Indians in the rear, and driving them in disorder across a small creek, where he was unable to follow on account of his small force. The Indians numbered fully 250. He saw no signs of prisoners during the fight. Steele sent Interpreter McKee with a flag of truce. He advanced, but was fired upon. He got near enough to be heard, and called out to Big Bear in Indian, who replied distinctly. McKee said: "If you will deliver our people, we will cease firing." The Indian replied: "We intend to clean you out."

FORT PITT via Battleford, June 6.—Strange's column arrived at Little Red Deer River Wednesday. The Sixty-fifth and Ninety second are about leaving for Onion Lake. The pioneers are to build a bridge. The Montrealers are in first-rate condition. No news has been received of Big Bear's whereabouts.

FORT PITT, N. W. T., June 5.—Mrs. Delaney and Mrs. Gowanlock, with several half-breed families, were brought into camp today by a party of scouts, who overtook them traveling towards Turtle Lake. They escaped from Big Bear Monday, and were making a detour to get here. The ladies say they have been protected by half-breeds all along, and suffered no hardships, except from constant travel.

Arrested for Assaulting Young Girls.

CAIRO, Ill., June 8.—Long Tom, the negro who criminally assaulted several young girls near Cape Girardeau, Mo., a short time ago, was arrested at Mound City, Ill., yesterday, and started to Cape Girardeau in charge of Sheriff Kage. It is said the Sheriff will have difficulty in reaching home with the prisoner in safety. Threats of lynching have been freely made.

Advice to Mothers.—MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once. It produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall street, New York.

SPRING FEVER

At this season nearly everyone needs to use some form of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion. It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, O., says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

LADIES' HAND BOOK—useful and attractive, containing list of prizes for recipes, information about coins, etc., given away by all dealers in medicine, or mailed to any address on receipt of 3c. stamp.

BAND UNIFORMS! Send for our Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue of Band and Drum Corps Uniforms. 20 colored fashion plates. Illustrations and prices of Hats, Helmets, Caps, Pouches, Belts, Drum Major Outfits, Pompons, Plumes, Epaulettes, Shoulder Knots, Gold Cord and Lace, Buttons, Trimmings, Band and Procession Flags and Banners, Gas Lamps, etc. Mailed free. LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

$65 A MONTH & BOARD for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Chicago.

40 Hidden Name, Embossed and New Chrome Cards, name in new type, an Elegant 48 page Gilt bound Floral Autograph Album with quotations, 12 page Illustrated Premium and Price List and Agent's Canvassing Outfit, all for 15 cts. FROW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that there will be an election held on June 27, 1885, at Lawrence Lodge, No. 375, I. O. O. F., Lawrence, Marion County, Ind., for the purpose of electing three Trustees, to serve for the term of one year.

9-3 J. J. MARSHALL, Secretary.

BIRCHS KEY WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT. SOLD by watchmakers. By mail 25c. Circular free. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

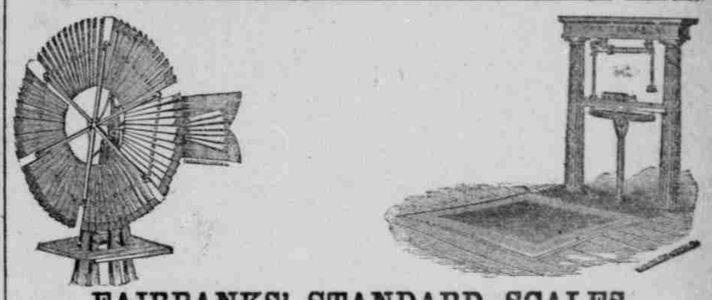
CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.



FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES.

The Hancock Inspirator. The Eclipse Wind Mill.

FAIRBANKS COMPANY, 26 South Meridian Street, Indianapolis.

"The Waterbury." A SPECIAL OFFER.

A Splendid Time-Keeper. ONLY $3 and 50c

THE WATERBURY WATCH is a stem-winder, and will run 28 hours. The case is NICKEL SILVER, and will always remain as bright as a new silver dollar. The Watch has a heavy beveled edge, and crystal face. The works of the Watch are made with the finest automatic machinery. Every Watch is TESTED in varying positions and is perfect before leaving the factory. Each Watch is put up in a handsome new improved SATIN-LINED case, for safe transportation through the mails.

So well-known have these Watches become, thousands are buying them in preference to higher priced Watches. The Company are now making 1,000 Watches each day, an average of 1½ Watches per minute. You would imagine the whole country supplied by this time. By no means. This is the merchant's Watch, the farmer's Watch, the miner's Watch, the laborer's Watch, the boy's Watch, the school-girl's Watch—in fact, everybody's Watch.

On receipt of $3.50 we send this celebrated Watch by registered mail, prepaid, our guarantee it to reach you safely.

The Waterbury Watch Co. has a national reputation for making the BEST CHEAP WATCH IN THE WORLD.

We have received from them their NEW Watch, a great improvement over the first ones made, and a marvel of simplicity and accuracy, containing more ingenuity than any other article placed before the public for many years. The cut shows EXACT SIZE of Watch.

A Watch made by hand would cost as much as a cottage by the sea-shore or a small yacht, and take as long to build. So perfect is the machinery used in making this Watch, and so exact are all its parts, that if it needs repairs, if sent direct to the factory, the charge for actual repairs (including parts used) never exceeds 50 cts. This will explain why they are so cheap and so easily repaired.

EVERY WATCH IS WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

A Few Testimonials—Thousands more could be given:

The *N. Y. Tribune* says: "It is remarkable how quickly the Waterbury Watch has stepped into popular favor. No doubt the secret of its instant success has been the fact of its excellence. No amount of advertising could push into favor a poor article. The Waterbury is good and cheap."

"I have carried a Waterbury for over a year, and find it a most excellent time-keeper. It has run beside a $100 gold Watch without showing the least variation."—F. G. FERRY, WAKEFIELD, R. I.

"My Waterbury after three years' trial continues to give satisfaction, and is now going as good as when I received it. At 4 o'clock daily we receive time over our wire and my Watch is always prompt to the minute."—A. S. LETTS, PENN. R. R., JERSEY CITY.

"Your Waterbury Watch gives such satisfaction—the price considered—that the wonder is how you are enabled to give so much for the money."—A. G. BLISS, INT. REVENUE DEPT., WASHINGTON.

"Have worn a Waterbury for nearly a year; it is always on time and as useful a Watch as I ever had."—J. W. LEDYARD, with H. K. & P. B. THURBER, N. Y. CITY.

We have made arrangements whereby $3.50 will pay for the above described watch, delivered free, including the Weekly Sentinel for one year. Address SENTINEL COMPANY Indianapolis, Ind.

J. C. VAUGHAN 42 LaSALLE ST. CHICAGO

WILL MAIL FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF

ALL SEEDS GARDEN, FIELD, TREE and FLOWER, CORN and POTATOES. GARDEN TOOLS MOST COMPLETE LIST IN THE U.S.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS. Gold Medal, Paris, 1878. The Favorite Numbers, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170, and his other styles. Sold throughout the World.

WANTED.

WANTED LADIES or GENTLEMEN to take light, pleasant employment at their own homes; work sent by mail (distance no objection); $2 to $5 a day can be quietly made; no canvassing; no stamp for reply. Please address Globe Mfg. Co. Boston, Mass. Box 5644

WANTED—Ladies and Gentlemen to take nice, light, pleasant work at their own homes (distance no objection); work sent by mail; $2 to $5 a day can be quietly made; no canvassing. Please address at once, RELIABLE MANUFACTURING CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Box 1,593.

WANTED by KENSINGTON ART CO., female help in all parts of the country to do our light, pleasant work at their homes; rent by mail to any address. No canvassing; easy to learn, and any one can earn from $7 to $10 per week. For full information address KENSINGTON ART ROOMS, 19 Pearl street, Boston, Mass., Box 5068. 3

THE MAN WHO MAKES 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box, for $60 and JONES pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES of BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N.Y.

STOCKHOLDERS' ELECTION.

The triennial election of the stockholders of Butler University, for the election of Directors, will be held in the office of the University, at Irvington, Ind., June 19, 1885, at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day. Each stockholder is entitled to one vote for each share of stock owned by him or her.

Such vote may be cast by proxy, if it is not convenient to cast it otherwise. It is desirable that all the stock should be represented.

R. M. BLOUNT, Pres. B. U.

Irvington, Ind., May 6, 1885.

NICHOLS' BARK AND IRON used and recommended by the MEDICAL Profession for the past twenty-five years, as an IRON TONIC for loss of appetite, nervous prostration, Dyspepsia and all troubles arising from GENERAL DEBILITY. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

BARK & IRON

Notice of Appointment.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Laura J. Counsel, late of Marion County, Indiana, deceased. Said estate is supposed to be solvent. WILLIAM A. READING, Administrator.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send you a valuable treatise upon the above diseases, also directions for self-cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

WM. & LEW WALLACE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a certified copy of a decree to me directed, from the Clerk of the Superior Court of Marion County, Indiana, in a cause wherein The Christian Women's Board of Missions of Marion County, Indiana, are plaintiffs, and Lulie Hoffner et al. are defendants, (case No. 33,391) requiring me to make the sums of money in said decree provided, and in manner as provided for in said decree, with interest on said decree and costs, I will expose at public sale, to the highest bidder, on

FRIDAY, THE 3d DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1885,

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the door of the Court-house of Marion County, Indiana, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years, of the following real estate, situate in Marion County, in the state of Indiana:

Lots numbered forty five (45) and forty-six (46), in Hoffner's subdivision of a part of the east half of the southwest quarter of section six (6), township fifteen (15), north of range four (4) east, according to the plat of said subdiv

were nearly dead.

THE LOST WOMAN OF SAN NICOLAS.

One of the Strange Stories of Santa Barbara, California.

Seventy miles from the shore is San Nicolas Island, the sixth of the group that cluster around the Bay of Santa Barbara. It is celebrated for having been the residence for nineteen years of "The Lost Woman of San Nicolas." As her name is famous and her story has been told in romance I will give the bare facts about her as I found them to be, without any added ornament, and leave the fiction to the pen of the novelist.

The Island of San Nicolas was once densely populated. This is attested by the skulls and bones and other evidences of human abode that are found there. The Alaska Indians frequently visited the island to hunt for the furs of the sea otter. They took their women with them on these hunts, and on returning after the hunt was over they left them on the island to their fate. By order of the Government in 1855 the Indians were removed from the island. Just before they were to embark and carry away every human inhabitant, as it was supposed, a white Indian woman begged for the privilege of going ashore for her child, which was acci-

Indian woman begged for the privilege of going ashore for her child, which was accidentally left. She was gone a long time in a fruitless search for her offspring. The wind blew a gale, the water was shallow, there was one who was seeking the lost one. They set sail, intending to return for the lost woman of San Nicolas, but the boat, becoming unseaworthy, she was left to her fate. It was generally known that there was a woman abandoned on the island, but no attempt was made for her deliverance. As the world soon forgets, so the woman of San Nicolas was forgotten and the year passed away. After a lapse of sixteen years a man who landed on the island found that it was inhabited by some one. The foot-prints of a human being sunk deep in the ground was seen. The hardness of the ground was an indication that they had been made a long time. From their size they evidently belonged to a woman. Circular inclosures made of brush, six or seven feet through, were seen, where some one had lived. Near the huts were sticks driven in the ground and dried blubber hanging on them, thus prepared for food.

In 1852 San Nicolas was visited again, and another hunt was made for the long-lost women. The huts were seen that had been seen before, but the old blubber had been taken away and new food of the kind hung in its place. Wild dogs were found which ran away at the approach of civilized man. In a basket covered with seal-skins

which ran away at the approach of civilized man. In a basket covered with seal-skins that they found in a bush heap was a dress made of shag-skins, cut in square pieces, a rope made of sinew, and several smaller articles, such as fish hooks and bone needles. The discoverers of these proofs that there lived on that island a human being scattered them on the ground, and on their return they found them gathered together and placed in the basket again.

The Catholic Fathers of the "Old Mission," the foremost in every good word and work, offered a reward to any one who would find the lost woman, and a third effort was made in 1853 to discover the prodigal about whom there was such a mystery, and in whom the world of this coast was beginning to take an interest. Fresh tracks of the woman were found. They belonged to very small feet, and were like those that were seen in the first attempt to find the woman. Huts made of whale ribs and covered with brush were discovered. At length an object was seen in the distance that appeared to be moving. Going toward it they saw the woman that for eighteen years had reigned Queen of San Nicholas, her subjects being the wild animals, her robe a dress of bird skins she had made, and her throne the hut she had built. She was seated in an inclosure, so that only her head and shoulders could be seen. Two or three dogs were about her that disappeared at the command of their sovereign. She was seated on some grass that covered the ground and served her as a bed. Her dress was neatly made of

grass that covered the ground and served her as a bed. Her dress whs neatly made of bird skins, extending to her ankles, the feathers of which pointed downward. Her head was covered with a thick mat of yellowish brown hair, and her shoulders were bare. She was occupied in stripping blubber from a piece of sealskin which she held across her knee, and using for that purpose a knife made of an iron hoop. In her hut was a fire, beside which she sat talking to herself and, occasionally shading her eyes with her hand, looked at the men that were in search of her. She received them with much courtesy, bowing and smiling and showing that this lost child of nature had much of the politeness of a true woman. She took some roots in the bag, roasted them in the fire, and gave them to the men to eat. She gathered up all her food, which was her chief concern, owing to the famines she had experienced, washed herself at the spring, and followed the men cheerfully to the boat. On being taken to Santa Barbara she manifested great delight on seeing the sights of civilization. She became a universal favorite and was presented with many gifts. Passengers on the Panama steamer that landed there all wanted to see the lost woman of San Nicolas. She related by signs her experience on the island, as she spoke a language that none of the Indians knew and none of the Spanish Fathers, versed in Indian dialects, could understand. Civilization, which prolongs the life of some, shortened that of the woman of San Nicolas. An excessive love of fruit led to her death

shortened life of the woman of San Nicolas. An excessive love of fruit led to her death in Santa Barbara at the age of fifty. She was buried with the honors of the Catholic Church by the Franciscan Fathers, and her dress and trinkets were sent to Rome and placed in that receptacle of the world's curiosities.

The story of the lost woman of San Nicolas will always remain a wonderment. Her ingenuity is seen in the pails she made of grass, made to hold water by smearing them with melted asphaltum, and in her bird skin dresses, her bone needles, her knife of iron hoop, and the language she invented and spoke. It is inexplicable to all who have learned her story how a woman could live eighteen years on an island around which the waves were beating a requiem to hope, getting her food and cooking it without even those facilities which are common to the savage, and making her dresses neatly without the aid of needles except what she carved out of bone. She laid aside one dress for eighteen years, to be worn when the white men should come, of which she had a presentiment. She built her own house, protected herself from the cold, gained supreme control over the wild beasts about her and preserved her love for men and women for well nigh two decades of human life alone in the wild. With no previous knowledge of civilization, solitude appeared to have educated her for it. An ordinary woman would have perished with despondency in such a desolate, hungry, naked, shelterless outlook.