

NO BLUNDERS MADE.

SHOCKING SCENES OF KEMMLER'S DEATH AVOIDED.

The Missouri Changes Its Course and Destroys Farms—Retains Kill an Officer—New Wheat Brought a Dollar—Schooner Wrecked and Three Wounded.

DIED BY ELECTRICITY.

Execution of the Four Murderers Confined at Sing Sing.

The four murderers at Sing Sing, N. Y., have been executed by electricity. Each of them, even the Jap Jugo, from whom a desperate struggle was expected, was calm and ready. Slocum, Smiler, and Wood helped the Warden adjust the straps and led them to the fatal chair. Before the men were killed, the dynamo had been tried on several horses, and killed them instantly. All of the mistakes made in the execution of Kemmler were avoided in this case. He was killed by a current of 750 volts, and revived after the shock, and a second application necessary. The dynamo used at Sing Sing sent a current of 1,750 volts through the victims; the current was maintained twenty seconds, and to the twenty-four doctors present, it seemed that death was instantaneous. Yet, in each instance, the contraction and expansion of the muscles of the chest, the lips parted, and a long-drawn sigh—perfectly life-like—escaped. The current was applied a second time, with perfect effect. The physicians agree that the apparent resuscitation was not real, and that death was painless and quick as thought.

FIGHT WITH REDSKINS.

Two White Men and Two Indians Killed and More Trouble Expected.

A Bakersfield (Cal.) dispatch says: In a fight with Indians near Coyote Hole, Constable John Powers, a Negro, and two white men were killed. Powers, with another constable and McCoy attempted to arrest the Indians for firing a haystack. A posse numbering thirty have gone in pursuit. The Indians are well armed. There were six Indians in the first party, but there are several hundred more in the vicinity.

DIAMOND DUST.

Games Won and Lost—How the Clubs Now Stand.

Following is a showing of the standing of each of the teams of the different associations:

Table with columns for National League, American Association, Western Association, and Eastern Association, listing teams and their records.

Three Vintrol at Children.

Walter Water and Martin Martzell, clerks in Dr. Sigmund Greenberg's pharmacy, New York, were arrested charged with vintrol throwing. A man had been taken ill on the street. Of course all the children of the neighborhood were there. Walter and Martzell went to the door and dashed the contents of a bottle of vintrol among the children to drive them away.

LOBSTER FACTORIES CLOSED.

The commander of the British naval officers in Newfoundland waters has issued an order closing fifty-eight lobster factories along the French coast, which, it is alleged, are running in violation of the modus vivendi. Over a thousand fishermen and others are thrown out of employment. Much indignation prevails, and it is doubtful if the season passes without a collision.

FATAL WRECK IN INDIANA.

Near Lafayette, Ind., a special south-bound freight train on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railway ran into a water-train. Four men were named as killed and Frank Wyatt, Delphi, Julius Domke of Madaryville, and Frank Myers, engineer of the work-train, were all injured. Domke and Wyatt quite seriously.

DEATH OF THE MISSOURI.

The Missouri River broke through Doniphan Point, near Atchison, transferring the main channel about a mile east. Jacob Koch's house was left standing on an island of about sixty acres. The house of a man named King fell into the current and was swept away. The Government steamer Alert is stranded near Doniphan.

BRASS GEORGE EDWARDS.

George Edwards, a farm hand living at Glendale Park, near Platfield, N. J., was bitten by a mad dog, and hydrophobia is feared. The dog invaded a room crowded with visitors, and Edwards, who saw the danger, followed and succeeded in driving him out. Edwards is being treated at the Pasteur Hospital, New York.

SILVER CLOUD WRECKED.

A message from Port Washington, Wis., says: "Capt. Johnson, wife and child were drowned from the schooner Silver Cloud, of Milwaukee, bound from Bailey's Harbor to Milwaukee, on the 21st inst. The schooner was driven ashore in a heavy gale."

AN EMBROIDER CONFESSES.

Charles H. Burton, Secretary of the Burton & Cory Cider and Vinegar Manufacturing Company, of Albany, N. Y., has confessed to being a defaulter to the amount of \$30,000, and it is feared the amount may reach \$50,000.

NEW WHEAT IN PHILADELPHIA.

At Philadelphia the first car-load of this year's crop of wheat received was grown on the eastern shore of Maryland, graded No. 2 red, and sold at \$1 per bushel.

KILLED BY GRIF.

At Alexandria, Va., while attempting to land on the wharf from an excursion steamer, Miss Eleanor Dove slipped from the narrow walk in the darkness, fell into the river, and drowned. Her mother was so seriously affected by her daughter's death that she went into convulsions and died.

OMAHA FRUIT HOUSE FAILS.

A. F. Phelps, fruit and general commission, 225 S. 10th St., Omaha, Neb., has failed. Assets, \$25,000; liabilities, \$100,000. He has a house all over Kan.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS.

THE OLD WORLD.

The British warship Corolla, Capt. Harry T. Grenfell, ten guns, has just returned to Sydney, N. S. W., after a most disastrous trip to sea for target practice with her big guns. Capt. Grenfell reports that while engaged with one of the Corolla's six-inch breech-loading guns the latter exploded, killing Lieut. William B. Hillier, Lieut. Gordon, and four seamen, and wounding three midshipmen and ten seamen.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Word has been sent out to various parts of the country that Mr. Blaine has had a relapse and was very ill again. This news to Mr. Blaine, his physician, and friends. Mr. Blaine enjoys his daily drive and walk as usual, and continues to improve.

While sitting in his club rooms at Lincoln, Me., ex-Navy Secretary, during Lincoln's first term) Hannibal Hamlin was stricken by heart failure, and died within an hour. Mr. Hamlin was born in Paris, Me., in 1809, and was, therefore, 82 years old. Until within a few months he had been in robust health, frequently going fishing and engaging in other outdoor exercise. Nearly all his family were present at his death bed. His son Frank, at Chicago, was summoned to attend the funeral.

POLITICAL POINTS.

The Republican convention at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was attended by about 1,000 delegates. But little time was expended in getting to work, and the nomination of Hiram C. Wheeler, of Odebolt, Sac County, for Governor, was made by a unanimous vote. Opponents for the honor were Ben F. Clayton, a farmer of Pottawattomie County, and ex-Congressman Daniel Kerr, of Grundy County. Two ballots were required to settle the Lieutenant Governorship, the surprise of the day being the defeat of the present incumbent, Alfred N. Poyner, of Tama. A spirited contest over the Supreme Court Judgeship ensued, requiring three ballots. The balance of the ticket was chosen by acclamation. The platform declares for prohibition, a high protective tariff, and favors free coinage of silver. Following is the ticket entirely:

FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

At Philadelphia, a statement of claim was filed in a suit brought by H. W. Sage & Co. of New York against C. S. Riley & Co. of Philadelphia to recover a balance of \$29,278 with interest from Dec. 1, 1890, to be due on purchases of lumber.

It is reported that a good arrangement has been made between the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy has purchased the interest of the Rock Island in the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern, and will form a compact with the Sioux City and Northern, which will give it a line into Sioux City.

At Wichita, Kas., Corner, Farnum & Co., manufacturers and jobbers of tea, coffee and spices, have filed a statement of liabilities, \$70,000; assets, \$90,000, principally outstanding debts.

FIRES AND ACCIDENTS.

The "Thunderbolt," the Erie road's east bound Chicago-New York train, was standing at the station at Ravenna, Ohio, having been delayed by a fire in the engine. Forty glass-workers returning to Corning, N. Y., a flagman failed to signal a fast freight following, and in the rear-end collision which ensued twenty-one people were killed and thirty injured, five of the killed being from Brooklyn, N. Y., and the balance from Corning and Elmira. Loss, \$7,000; insurance, \$3,700.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Table of market quotations for various commodities including Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Corn, Oats, Butter, and Flour, with prices listed for different grades and locations.

THE CYCLONE'S FURY.

IT DEMOLISHES LOUISIANA'S PENITENTIARY.

The magnificent Cunarder Servia Rescued by the Little Oil-Tanker Chicago—The Monster Captive Ballon on Paris Struck by Lightning at Chicago. The cyclone that wrecked the State penitentiary at Baton Rouge, La., was widespread and its results most disastrous. At that place fifty houses were destroyed besides the prison building. The loss of life was not less than 100,000, six fatally, and the streets of the beautiful little city presented a woe-filled picture of destruction.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

An attempt was made to wreck the north-bound "steamboat" train that leaves Hartford, Conn., of the Consolidated Road. The engine of the train going at full speed exploded a large dynamite bomb. The glass of the headlight and cab was shattered, but the train kept the track and no one was injured. There is no clue.

Mrs. Emma Brown, wife of Daniel S. Brown, Secretary of the Port Benton (Mont.) Board of Trade, escaped from Dr. Coombe's sanitarium at Woodhaven, L. I., where she had been under treatment for some time for emotional insanity, and committed suicide.

The recent horrible butchery of a Chinaman by Plute Indians at Bridgeport, Mont. Board of Trade, was only one incident in a bloody feud which has prevailed between the two races for five years past, and in which so far the Indians have had decidedly the worst of it. The record now stands two dead Chinese to five dead Indians. Any one who knows the Indian character can understand that this is by no means a fair ratio.

John Barsley, ex-City Treasurer, of Philadelphia, was sentenced to undergo fifteen years' solitary confinement in the Eastern Penitentiary and to pay a fine equaling the sum to which he pleaded guilty of misapplying.

Ell Mullina, a noted desperado and horse thief from home in the vicinity of Modesto, Cal., was only one incident in a bloody feud which has prevailed between the two races for five years past, and in which so far the Indians have had decidedly the worst of it. The record now stands two dead Chinese to five dead Indians.

William Bullard, who shot George Rothrock at Columbus, Ind., and was afterward shot by his own pistol while in the act of shooting George Huffmaster, is not expected to live. Rothrock cannot recover.

William Coe and Charles Adgate, while on a passenger train leaving Youngstown, Ohio, quarreled over a girl, and Adgate threw Coe off the coach. He was fatally hurt.

George Wagner, a farmer in good circumstances, residing near Columbus, Ohio, was assaulted by his two sons John and Frank. He bled so freely that his life was despaired of, fainting three times before he died.

San Francisco, Herman and Alexander Anderson, brothers, went on a spree. They quarreled. Alexander struck his brother in the face and the latter pulled a long knife into Alexander's back, killing him instantly.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Word was received from Washington that the entire force of the Carson, Nev., mine will be retained at a reduction of 10 per cent in wages, the old standard to be returned when the tonnage of silver dollars is resumed.

Ethelbert Talbot, missionary Bishop of Wyoming and Idaho for the Episcopal Church, will not accept the Bishopric of Georgia, to which he was recently elected.

Grasshoppers stopped the Rock Island passenger train east of Lyman Junction in Colorado, and about fifty miles west of the Kansas State line. They covered the track and the engine. Another engine was procured which pushed the train through the five-mile column, it taking two hours to accomplish this. These grasshoppers have been hatching out for two weeks, and were not yet matured enough to rise.

Fears are entertained that they will be able to rise before the corn and cereals are to be sown in the West. They were in such quantities that they covered the rails. It is not known how much territory they extend over.

The Chilean transport Itata and the United States cruiser Charleston arrived in port at San Diego, Cal., from Iquique. The Itata was at once boarded by revenue officers. The Itata and Charleston were out from Iquique to enter three days.

Mrs. Mary Nimmer, of Pittsburg, Pa., while in a fit of religious hysteria, killed her youngest child with a hatchet.

MADE ITS LAST TRIP.

The monster captive ballon of Paris struck by lightning. The frolicsome Frenchman at Paris exposition had a monster captive ballon, which was one of the wonders of the vast multitude who were there. It was brought direct to Chicago, to be used in a celebration of the Fourth, and ascensions were so extensively advertised that thousands went to see it. High winds, however, and insufficient gas supply rendered trips impossible, and preparation was made for its last exhibition. But she has made her last trip.

The direful electrical storms which have swept the Southern States swooped down upon Chicago in the middle of the night; the monster ballon, with its 100,000 cubic feet of gas, was rolling ponderously, making the restraining hawsers used as guy ropes groan and creak, when flash—a bolt descended and the next instant there was a fabulous mass of flame which startled the surrounding country by its intensity; a sharp rattling sound, like that of a gun, which threw people from their feet and shattered windows—and the erstwhile captive was captive no more. Lightning had released it from its bonds, and a pile of ashes alone marked the scene of its last exhibition.

DES MOINES IN A RAGE.

OVER A MURDER BY SEARCHER FRANK PIERCE.

The Killing Alleged to Have Been Unprovoked—The Man's Hat Record—He Is Momentarily Startled by Threats of Lynching, but Soon Recovers His Nerve. Frank Pierce fatally wounded E. H. Wishart, of Des Moines, and narrowly escaped lynching. Intense excitement prevailed when he was arrested, and cries of "Bring a rope!" and "Lynch him!" were heard on every hand. Forty policemen were necessary to escort him to the jail. The feeling is so strong against Pierce that trouble may come at any moment. Wishart was hit by four bullets, and a crowd of 500 people gathered at the City Hall when Pierce was placed in jail. For three years Pierce was the leader of the Des Moines searchers. He has shot several persons in that city, and on three occasions mobs have been organized to lynch him. The cases of Harry Lloyd and Terry Chambers attracted great attention at the time. Another of his victims is in the insane asylum from injuries received at Pierce's hands. Heretofore Pierce has received the support and sympathy of the temperance people, but this crime is the last straw which any kind of public opinion can stand.

Pierce, who is a scavenger, drove one of his wagons toward the customary dumping grounds, down West Ninth street. The officers had notified him that he had no right to use the ground used by another or that which was owned by the city. Driving down Ninth street, he came about opposite the new building of Mr. Wishart, and there he was stopped by the legal guardian of the property in behalf of the city as foreman of the crematory, ordered him not to dump there. On Wishart's coat was the star of his authority as an officer. The two men fell into a sharp dispute. Pierce ordered his dog again. Wishart, who had a revolver, a revolver hanging at his side, said: "I am an officer of the law. I have orders to allow no man to dump in the street. They are going to pave and will not allow dumping." Pierce said he had a right to dump somewhere, but he would not tear down the fence which blocked the street if he was unopposed. Wishart said: "I have no authority over the fence. You can tear that down at your own risk, but the street I am here to defend." Pierce seized a shovel and made an attempt to dig when, his rage overcoming him, he threw the shovel at Wishart, who was armed with a revolver and jumped toward Wishart. "Consider yourself under arrest," he screamed. "I'll shoot you or any other man that tries to stop me," and fired. Wishart raised his revolver to fire back. In doing so his revolver came in contact with the fence and was broken. Wishart pulled a bullet left in the matter of doubt. Wishart, seeing his revolver was useless, let it drop to the ground. The first bullet of Pierce struck Wishart in the arm. But Pierce, seeing his victim unarmed, did not desist. His murderous work he fired three more shots, one, according to the statement of the witness, after Wishart had dropped to the ground.

The crowd which gathered and was gathering in he said: "Stand back, or there will be some more dead men." With revolver in hand his wagon was driven down toward the river where he had concluded to go and dump. The wagon was sent flying. He was taken to the City Hall. Doctors were called in and made an examination. Besides the wound in the arm a hole was found in his abdomen. One of the other shots had entered a little to the right of the middle and lodged somewhere in his back. While in the City Hall Wishart was in great agony, and until Mr. Wishart arrived. The grief of the poor woman was terrible to see. At last for the sake of her husband she was induced to control herself. The little son of the dying man also was there. He had happened to be at the City Hall as the doctor was called in. He bounded up to him to speak. Mr. Wishart said nothing, but raised up his lips to kiss him. He was a manly little fellow of about twelve years and struggled hard to keep back the tears. He kept continually asking: "Tell me how he is, please." The doctor said that he was lying in the City Hall basement. The officers arrived with Pierce. The crowd had collected in great numbers at the first intimation that the notorious Pierce had killed a man. They were jammed about the City Hall so thickly that the officers had difficulty in opening a way through the mob. He slipped out of his buggy the Marshal demanded his revolver. He gave them up. A voice in the crowd cried out: "Where is the rope?" A look of dismay flashed over Pierce's features. He gave one look at the angry crowd, another at his weapons, now out of hand, and he bounded up the steps. He was carried down the stairs. On the way he was cursing and swearing continually. He said: "You can't put me in jail. You've got right to demand bonds." But, bonds or no bonds, he was hustled down. When he reached the doctor of the City Hall searched. The holster were still on him. Then turning to the officers who were searching him he said: "What are you trembling for? Why, you shake like a leaf. Does it take six or eight men to arrest one man? Can an arrest a man alone as he will come."

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STEAMER SERVIA DISABLED.

The Vessel Breaks a Crank Pin and Is Obligated to Return to New York. The lookout-man in his eyrie on Fire Island, off New York, was startled by signals from the North German Lloyd steamship Eider, which told of a meeting in mid-ocean with the big Cunarder Servia. The latter was in tow of the little oil-tanker Chester, and had her crank-pin broken. The accident was discovered just in time to prevent the piston rod from thrashing around as it did on the City of Paris, when a simi accident befell that vessel off Ireland's coast. The Servia was perfectly helpless, except for her sails, and it was decided to hook her to the "tanker" and appear so opportunely. It is also fortunate for the Chester, as she will get more for salvage on the magnificent Cunarder than she could make in a whole season of oil trade. She struggled along with her monster burden, and her crew of fifty men were retracing the way to New York. The Captain of the Servia reported his ship in no danger, and declined assistance from the Eider, but requested that a fleet of tugs be sent to him off the harbor.

A large number of passengers were on board the Servia, most of them being Chicago people. Prince George of Greece is also on the ship.

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Mr. Hamlin said: "I do." Mr. Hamlin was found him, and he was taken to a lounge. Dr. Robinson, who was in the next room, attended him, and Drs. Mason and Phillips were called. No pulse was visible for an hour, and it was thought they could not bring him out.

Finally he revived somewhat and managed to articulate freely. The doctors worked over him faithfully, and his family was sent for. Soon Mrs. Hamlin, Gen. Charles Hamlin, his wife and his son, and other members, were at his side. All was done for him in human power, but failed, and he was passed away peacefully. He leaves a widow and two sons, Gen. Charles Hamlin, Esq., a lawyer of Ellsworth, and Frank Hamlin, now living in Chicago. Mr. Hamlin has been perceptibly failing for a year, but seemed about as usual this afternoon and walked down town.

The remains were removed from the club room to his residence. His son, Hannibal Hamlin, arrived from Ellsworth about twenty minutes after his father's death. His son Frank, in Chicago, was sent for.

Hannibal Hamlin was born at Paris, Me., Aug. 27, 1809. He was admitted to the bar in 1831, and was elected to the Legislature until 1848. In 1836 he was elected a member of the Legislature, of which he was speaker from 1837 to 1840. In 1842 he was elected to Congress as a Democrat, and re-elected in 1844; and in 1848 he was chosen to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate, and in 1851 was elected for a full term of six years. In 1856 he withdrew from the Democratic party, and was elected by the Republicans as Governor of Maine; but he resigned that office on being re-elected Senator. In 1860 he was elected Vice President of the United States on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln. In 1865 he was appointed Collector of the port of Boston, but soon resigned, and in 1869 he was again elected United States Senator for the term expiring March 4, 1875. He was re-elected for the term expiring 1881, and then gave place to Eugene Hale. Mr. Hamlin retired from politics at this time, although he continued to take a great interest in public affairs until the last election. He attended the Presidential convention in Chicago in 1884.

A STRANGE PAIR OF BIRD HUNTERS belonging to Mr. Williams, of Mud Turtle Lake, Ga. They are a pointer dog and a large brown cat. They ramble off on hunting excursions, and the dog points the birds and attracts their attention, while the cat, with a strategic movement in the rear, never fails to secure a bird. They never banquet until they have secured four birds, when each of them dines on two birds.

NO MAN HAS a grain of religion who is trying to see how little he can get along with.

LOST IN OHIO AND WEST VIRGINIA WRECKS.

Many Excursionists Suddenly Meet Death in Awful Form. One Fallen by Collision and the Other by a Crashing Trestle—Fire Aids Its Horrors.

In quick succession two frightful railway accidents have horrified the country. Two score of victims instantly killed, several fatally hurt, and nearly a hundred more or less seriously injured, is the awful result.

The first occurred at an early morning hour, at Ravenna, Ohio. Just as dawn was mingling with the darkness, passenger No. 8, east bound, on the New York, La'e Erie and Western, pulled into the station a few minutes late. The train consisted of an express and baggage car, three day coaches, two Pullmans, and a special, the latter occupied by forty glass-blowers from Corning, N. Y., returning from an excursion to the Ohio Valley. Trouble with a coupling detained the train men, and a flagman was sent back to warn a fast freight which was following close. Before he had gone two car-lengths past the special, at the heavy freight came crashing down a long grade, and in the next instant twenty-one dead and over thirty wounded victims were buried in the ruins. Fire quickly started, and the scene that followed beggars description. Ravenna's fire department was summoned, and but for the wrecked passenger train, the rear special car, the freight engine, and the sleeper "Warsaw" were totally destroyed, entailing a property loss of over \$100,000. The sleeper "Warsaw" had no passengers. In the sleeper "Ascoli," next in line, Mrs. Mason and her child, of Chicago, and three men from Brooklyn, N. Y., were killed. Of the forty glass-blowers, seventeen were instantly killed, and all the rest injured, two fatally. Several of those fatally hurt suffered such agony from wounds and fire that they begged the rescuers to kill them. The wrecked passenger train was the famous "Thunderbolt," the favorite east-bound train on the Erie route. It is one of the new solid vestibuled trains, Chicago to New York. There were many Chicago passengers on the train besides Mrs. Gasser, and before the news of the accident had reached that city they had wired their friends of their safety. Gen. Nelson A. Miles and Captain E. L. Huggins were of the number. The killed and wounded were all from Brooklyn and Corning, N. Y. The second accident, following before the public had fully realized the awful extent of the first, was none the less terrible, and but slightly less fatal. The list of wounded is much larger, while the dead and fatally hurt number nineteen. It was the worst accident in the history of West Virginia, and occurred eight miles west of Charleston, on the Kanawha and Ohio Railway. The passenger train from Columbus, Ohio, was pulling two cars loaded with excursionists—the Charleston Lodge of United American Mechanics. The sleepers of a high trestle had been weakened by fire, presumably caused by a passing engine the night before. All the trestle was gone, and the train passed the trestle safely, but the latter were derailed by spreading rails.

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Finally he revived somewhat and managed to articulate freely. The doctors worked over him faithfully, and his family was sent for. Soon Mrs. Hamlin, Gen. Charles Hamlin, his wife and his son, and other members, were at his side. All was done for him in human power, but failed, and he was passed away peacefully. He leaves a widow and two sons, Gen. Charles Hamlin, Esq., a lawyer of Ellsworth, and Frank Hamlin, now living in Chicago. Mr. Hamlin has been perceptibly failing for a year, but seemed about as usual this afternoon and walked down town.

The remains were removed from the club room to his residence. His son, Hannibal Hamlin, arrived from Ellsworth about twenty minutes after his father's death. His son Frank, in Chicago, was sent for.

Hannibal Hamlin was born at Paris, Me., Aug. 27, 1809. He was admitted to the bar in 1831, and was elected to the Legislature until 1848. In 1836 he was elected a member of the Legislature, of which he was speaker from 1837 to 1840. In 1842 he was elected to Congress as a Democrat, and re-elected in 1844; and in 1848 he was chosen to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate, and in 1851 was elected for a full term of six years. In 1856 he withdrew from the Democratic party, and was elected by the Republicans as Governor of Maine; but he resigned that office on being re-elected Senator. In 1860 he was elected Vice President of the United States on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln. In 1865 he was appointed Collector of the port of Boston, but soon resigned, and in 1869 he was again elected United States Senator for the term expiring March 4, 1875. He was re-elected for the term expiring 1881, and then gave place to Eugene Hale. Mr. Hamlin retired from politics at this time, although he continued to take a great interest in public affairs until the last election. He attended the Presidential convention in Chicago in 1884.

A STRANGE PAIR OF BIRD HUNTERS belonging to Mr. Williams, of Mud Turtle Lake, Ga. They are a pointer dog and a large brown cat. They ramble off on hunting excursions, and the dog points the birds and attracts their attention, while the cat, with a strategic movement in the rear, never fails to secure a bird. They never banquet until they have secured four birds, when each of them dines on two birds.

NO MAN HAS a grain of religion who is trying to see how little he can get along with.