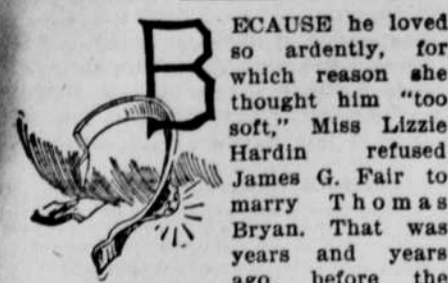


## WOULDN'T WED FAIR.

### HOW THE CALIFORNIA SENATOR GOT THE MITTEN.

Was "Too Soft" and Showered Too Many Presents on the Girl—So, Womanlike, She Set Out to Win a Man Who Was Indifferent to Her.



**B**ECAUSE he loved so ardently, for which reason she thought him "too soft," Miss Lizzie Hardin refused James G. Fair to marry Thomas Bryan. That was years and years ago, before the great bonanza days on the Comstock lode, when Senator Fair was plain "Jim" Fair and both were young. Indeed, Lizzie was only 15 years old and "Jim" Fair but recently reached his majority. Mrs. Bryan is a widow now and still lives on the old farm in the Sonoma valley. She was asked about her acquaintance with Mr. Fair and how he came to propose marriage. She said:

"Senator Fair's ranch was near ours and he lived at my father's for some time. He was always as kind as a brother to my sister and me. In those days servants were not so easy to be had as now and we did our own work. He often helped us carry water when we were washing or scrubbing and used to sit for hours at a time with us at the quilting frame, threading our needles and pretending to help, though of course we would have got along



MISS LIZZIE HARDIN.  
(As She Looked When She Refused James G. Fair to Marry Thomas Bryan.)

faster if he hadn't been there. He was very generous, too, and would offer to buy anything that my father refused to get us. I always went with him to dances and parties, which was often, as there were a great many given here then. We had to depend upon such things for amusement."

"Old settlers here say he wished to marry you."

"Yes, he wanted to marry me," said Mrs. Bryan slowly. "I was very young then—hardly 15 when he first proposed. We never quarreled. I thought everything of him as a friend—he was so kind I couldn't help liking him that way—and I suppose I should have had him if he hadn't thought so much of me. The more he showed that he liked me the less I cared for him—I thought he was too soft," she explained, illustrating the perversity of feminine humanity the world over. Now, Mr. Bryan never showed that he cared for me. Instead, he was as indifferent as Mr. Fair was kind and affectionate, and in fact it was because he acted so indifferently I made up my mind I would have him. Well, I got him," she continued, by way of comparison. "After Mr. Fair had left my father's house and I had made up my mind that I could not marry him he came to me three separate times and urged me to think better of my refusal and marry him at once. I used to feel sorry for him and made excuses that I was not ready to be married. He would say:

"I don't want you to get ready; that calico dress is good enough. Let me bring the minister right up here now; I'll buy you everything you need after we're married."

"But I was set on having Mr. Bryan and while Mr. Fair was away on a business trip I married him. As soon as he heard of my marriage he directly came to see me. He had heard it while on his way to Sacramento and returned at once in great haste. I shall never forget how much affected he was when he learned that his fears were only too true. He felt very badly and said that he never expected I would marry so soon and that he never gave up hope of winning me himself until then. I felt sorry when I saw how hard he took it. Then he said he would go away and give himself up to acquiring a fortune, and at once sold his ranch and went away."

### Whirled Around a Shaft.

While 14-year-old George Knight was oiling the machinery at the lily-berry flour mills in Bensalem, he was caught up by a belt and whirled around a shaft, so that his head struck the joists. Fortunately, a companion stopped the machinery at once and rescued Knight from a terrible death. The latter is in a critical condition, however.

### Duel Leads to a Killing.

Martinsburg, W. Va., was the scene of a street duel the other evening which resulted in the instant death of one of the participants and the serious wounding of an officer of the law, who attempted to arrest one of the combatants. William Hills, a man of bad

reputation, who has been in many quarrels, got into a row with Frank Martin. In a few minutes each man had pulled a pistol and as they backed away from each other in a crowded street, began firing. Four shots were fired by each, but without effect. Deputy Sheriff Edward W. Hollis, who was near by, ran to Hills and attempted to place him under arrest. Hills turned and fired a shot through Hollis' shoulder, when Hollis drew his pistol and shot Hills twice, killing him instantly. Martin was arrested later. Hollis will recover, but may be a crippled man.

### TO KEEP IT IN THE FAMILY.

A Republican Who Wants to Succeed His Wife in the Post Office.

About four years ago a Republican in a western town, who kept a general store, helped his wife, who is a strong Democrat, to get the appointment as postmistress. The office was in his store, of course, and naturally stimulated trade. But, as a Republican is now likely to be appointed in her place, the husband thinks he might as well be that Republican, and so he has written a letter to his congressman, in which he says: "I suppose there will be several applicants for the postoffice here. I think that a change here should be made at once. I have nothing to say against character of the present incumbent and no charges to make against her. But, George, as you will know, she is one of the most bitter Democrats in this country. She talked and worked for Bryan so openly and persistently that I think it would be well to have her fired at once, and I want the place. I don't send you a petition in my behalf because the folks here don't seem to think it would be proper, under all the circumstances. I rely on our old friendship to secure your hearty endorsement."

### SUITOR ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

Preston Thornton Shoots Himself at the Home of Milton Smith, Louisville.

Preston Thornton, a member of one of the most prominent families in the south, suicided in the home of his sweetheart at Louisville, Ky., a few evenings ago. Thornton is about 21 years of age. He is said to have paid assiduous attention for some time to Miss May Belle Smith, the young daughter of M. H. Smith. That today's happenings resulted from the depressed mind of an unsuccessful suitor is generally believed tonight. Young Thornton's condition is said to be critical. A consultation of physicians was held at the Smith residence this afternoon, but the doors are tightly closed to all but the closest friends of the family, and the details of the occurrence are closely guarded.

### BETRAYED BY A SWEETHEART.

Stalnaker, Wanted at Macon, Ga., for Murder, Given Up to Justice.

J. L. Stalnaker was brought to Macon, Ga., the other day by Deputy Sheriff W. J. Edwards of Columbia county, Florida, and turned over to Sheriff Riley of Taylor county, Georgia, by whom he is wanted to answer a charge of having murdered John V. Hamilton in Georgia county, in 1895. Stalnaker admits the killing, which he claims was done in self-defense. Immediately after the homicide Stalnaker fled to Florida, and has been in hiding ever since with some relatives by the name of Terry. He was attentive to a daughter of the family, and his capture was the result of a quarrel between the two which led the young woman to disclose the fact that Stalnaker was a fugitive from justice. This led to an investigation, and ultimately landed him in jail.

### Pussy Causes a Church Panic.

There was a wild scene at St. Paul's Catholic church, Brooklyn, the other night, caused by a cat mixing in with the May day procession of 150 children. Father Hill, with two other priests and fifteen altar boys was about to pronounce the benediction and the children were kneeling in the three aisles, when a big cat jumped from behind the altar. Some of the boys made a grab for the beast, which jumped over the rail and caught its claws in the veil of Miss Celia Ledger, aged 16, who screamed and almost fainted. All the girls had veils and carried lighted candles, and a stampede with awful consequences seemed inevitable, when a collie dog began a chase after cat, intensifying the confusion. The dog and cat were finally captured and the audience was dismissed.

### Larkspur Killing Sheep.

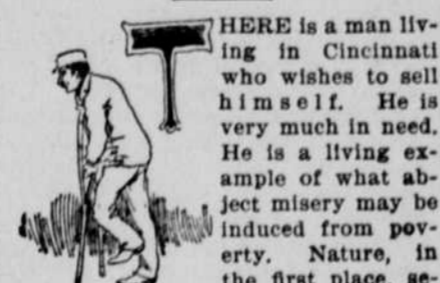
Sheep dealers of Montana have lost hundreds of sheep through the poisonous plant known as larkspur. It is expected that many more will die, although the veterinary surgeons have succeeded in saving some.

Teacher—Spell kitten, Bobby—Pooch, I'm too big to spell kitten. Try me on cat.—Truth.

## A TRAMP IS FOR SALE.

### DESPERATE CINCINNATI CRIPPLE TO SELL HIMSELF.

He Has Totally Failed in His Efforts to Make a Living—Willing to Let Doctors Carve Him If They Will Pay.



**T**HERE is a man living in Cincinnati who wishes to sell himself. He is very much in need. He is a living example of what abject misery may be induced from poverty. Nature, in the first place, severely handicapped him with a clubfoot, and fate has, in the second place, taxed his soul beyond endurance. William Steinbridge, an Englishman 36 years old, living in the rear of 1123 Elm street, is a man of intelligence and good practical education. He is a splendid penman, writes pure English, and, with the exception of the deformity of his birth, is an able-bodied man. He has been unable to get work for nearly a year. He now desires to place his body on the market, or in pawn, and, if possible, redeem it on the judgment day. His story is a tale of misery and of horrible suffering. In his desperation Steinbridge has sent a letter to one of the newspapers in which he offers to bargain away his remains, or submit to an amputation of his deformed member for the benefit of any medical institution for a stated consideration. Mr. Steinbridge was seen at his home, or rather the vacant room back



WILLIAM STEINBRIDGE.

of the tenement house at 1123 Elm street, which is used as a laundry. Through the kindness of the janitress, Mrs. Charlotte Taylor, an aged colored woman, Steinbridge was allowed to sleep in this room all winter. Occasionally a stale loaf of bread was given him by some of the families upstairs, and occasionally he earned 5 cents by carrying up coal or running errands for the women who live in the front building. In this manner he was enabled to pull through the long winter, but his soul at last revolted, and for days and nights he lay upon his miserable pallet and thought about taking his own life.

"I could not bring myself to do this," he said, "because every time I thought of it the face of my six-year-old boy, who is with his grandparents in Chicago, would loom up before me, and I imagined that the little fellow was pleading with me not to do it. My story is not a long one and I will tell it to you. I was born in Sheffield, England, thirty-six years ago. My father was a minister of the gospel. I served my apprenticeship to the law stationery business, and during the five years of service obtained a fair education. I came to America in 1880, and for a number of years got on very well. I went into the huckster business and got married. My wife was sick a great deal, and at last I was forced to take in a partner. While I was attending upon my sick wife he swindled me out of my little business. I then moved to St. Louis, where my wife died. I sent my boy to his grandparents, who are very poor, but not quite so destitute as myself, and came to Cincinnati. I washed dishes here at first, but my place was soon given to an able-bodied man who applied for a job. I found it impossible to keep a job, no matter how menial it was, as there were so many men out of work who could get around better than myself.

"I then procured a charity license to peddle. Walking was so difficult for me and it was so hard to make a sale that I at last despaired of that, but not before my license had expired. My clothes got worse and worse, and the shoe on my deformed foot wore out. I tried every way to get one, so that I could make an appearance, but found it impossible. I applied at the office of the Associated Charities. They asked me for references. I gave them the name of a man in St. Louis who formerly employed me, and at once wrote him that in the event he received a communication regarding me to answer it at once, as it meant a new shoe to me. In about a week I appeared at the charities, but they said they had received no reply. I again wrote the St. Louis man, and he answered some days after that he had held himself ready to reply at once, but had received no communication from Cincinnati. When I found that they had not and did not intend inquiring about me, but were simply putting me off, I gave up in despair. I have lived on from day to day, hoping in vain for success, and, as a last resort, have made this offer to sell my body or to submit to an operation in the interest of medical science in the very best faith. I have no longer the clothes in which to make a decent appearance as a peddler. At

every door I am turned away when I ask for work. A good shoe would be big capital for me, but I am unable to get one. As long as I could I sent what I had to my little boy, and the fact that I can no longer help him has driven me nearly insane. I have prayed God in vain that he would take my life. I have exposed myself in all kinds of weather in the hope that I might get sick and die. Had it not been for the good old colored lady here, who took pity on me and let me sleep in the laundry, I am unable to say what fate had overtaken me by this time. I am practically crowded out of the world, and I wish I was literally out of it."

There is every reason to believe that Steinbridge's proposition is the direct product of his abject poverty. He has an honest face, and with a pitiful frankness relates his awful experiences.

The day after his letter to the editor was published Steinbridge was awakened early in the morning by a crowd of men and women, who called just to have a look at the fellow who would sell his remains for money with which to buy necessary food.

In speaking of his troubles he said: "I was awakened early this morning by the sound of many voices. People in droves poured into the little court outside the laundry. By 7 o'clock the inclosure was full to overflowing. They looked at me through the windows and door of the laundry-room with wide open, staring eyes. Nobody said anything. They just simply looked at me as though I were some wonderful freak or curiosity. Maybe I am. It all seems like a dream, this awful life I have lived for over a year. I hurried to put on my coat and wash my face. Still they tarried at the door and looked. It must be a curious sight these days to see a desperate, starving man sleeping on the rags of a laundry-room. I hurried, and, without any preliminaries, got out of the place and wandered about the streets all day long. I returned after supper time that evening and found that a man had called about 9 o'clock and left a dollar for me. A party of missionary people called about noon and left a pressing invitation for me to attend a gospel meeting at the mission on Central avenue, but while I have all the respect in the world for religious people, you see about the best gospel I can get hold of just now is a decent shoe for my club foot and some clean clothes."

"A card was left in the afternoon by a man who lives in Avondale telling me to call at his residence, on Rockdale avenue, and get a suit of clothes. In the afternoon a number of ladies from different churches called and inquired about me, but as yet I have no offer from any doctors or medical institutions."

### RAY ALLEN WANTS DIVORCE.

Prominent New Yorker Is Accused of Cruelty and Neglect.

Divorce proceedings in which an actress is the complainant and a man about town, formerly a member of a number of prominent New York clubs, and who is now sojourning in London, is the defendant became known for the first time last week, although the action was begun several weeks ago.

Rachel Greigs, as she calls herself in her suit, is none other than the actress who, as Ray Allen, has taken prominent parts in such plays as "In Gay New York," "Miss Philadelphia" and "The Lady Slavery" and who is now rehearsing for a part in the "Whirl of the Town," soon to be put on at the Casino theater.

Carlisle Norwood Greigs is the name of the respondent and he is well known. At one time he was connected



RACHEL GREIGS.

with the weekly publication Truth and later became the business manager of the Recorder when that paper was in the last throes of its existence. Mrs. Greigs charges cruel treatment and neglect as the basis of the suit. It is said that since the proceedings for divorce were instituted Greigs made an offer of settlement and before Mrs. Greigs could make up her mind whether or not to accept it he sailed for Europe, where he has since remained.

### Drunken Indian Kisses White Girls.

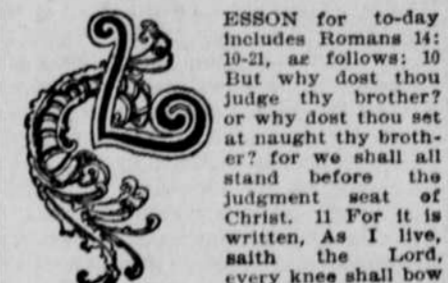
Boren Weesaw, a Pottawatomie Indian, living near Hartford, Mich., was arrested recently on a queer charge. Weesaw got drunk and evinced a most remarkable affection for his pale faced friends by trying his osculatory accomplishments on Hartford young women. The latter objected to the big Indian's kisses, and after a half dozen had been subjected to the indignity, Weesaw was arrested and taken before a justice, where he was heavily fined.

"There's no such thing as perfect contentment," remarked the widow Gilgan. "When John was alive I was half the time worried as to his whereabouts, and even now there is an uncertainty that still makes me uneasy."—Boston Transcript

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### LESSON XII—JUNE 20—ABOUT PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

Golden Text: It Is Good Neither to Eat Flesh Nor to Drink Wine, Nor Anything Whereby Thy Brother Stumbleth.



**L**ESSON for to-day includes Romans 14: 10-21, as follows: 10 But why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. 11 For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God. 12 So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God. 13 Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way. 14 I know, and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus that there is nothing unclean in itself; but to him that esteemeth anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean. 15 But if thy brother be grieved with thy meat, now walkest thou not charitably. Destroy not him with thy meat, for whom Christ died. 16 Let not then your good be evil spoken of. 17 For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. 18 For he that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men. 19 Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another. 20 For meat destroyeth not the work of God. All things indeed are pure; but it is evil for that man who eateth with offense. 21 It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

**A Difficulty and Its Solution.**—There was a party among the Jews—the Essenes—who were given to asceticism. When they became Christians they carried this rigorous self-denial with them. Converts from the heathenism of Rome and Corinth had had so much experience with idolatry that they dreaded anything at all connected with it which had been offered to idols, and wine used for sacrificial libations was as repugnant to them as fire to a heathen child. To partake of such meat and drink, whether at temple feasts or in their homes, would be to defile their conscience and sanction heathen worship, with the inevitable physical and spiritual ruin which this involved. There were also in the church men whose faith so discerned the spiritual character of Christianity that they had no scruples about such matters. They ate and drank what they liked, and if one of the weaker brethren was shocked at their conduct they called him narrow-minded. Paul warned both classes against judging their brethren. Thought of the judgment day should restrain us from assuming an office which belongs to God. It should make us careful as to our own conduct. To meet the case of the narrow-minded principle is laid down. The legal liberty of a good man should never be exercised when moral evil would result. We are bound to consider the possible effect of our actions upon others. Sanction involves partnership. If Christ surrendered his life for the brother whose conscience is injured by our example, ought not we to surrender the indulgence which would inflict on him fatal injury? So in our lesson the fact is emphasized that we are members one of another, and that individual preferences are to be subservient to mutual service.

### Lesson Hymn:

Be it my only wisdom here, to serve the Lord with filial fear, with loving gratitude: Superior sense may I display, by shunning every evil way, and walking in the good. O may I still from sin depart; a wise and understanding heart, Jesus, to me be given: And let me through thy Spirit know to glorify my God below, and find my way to heaven.

—Charles Wesley.

In our lesson we find hints of five laws, all of which should govern the Christian.

1. The Law of Accountability. Verses 10-12. Every one of us must render an account for himself before God. "We have no right to judge our brother; and our brother has no right to judge us. Each one must settle his account with his own conscience."

2. The Law of Liberty. Verses 13, 14. "Nothing is unclean in itself;" that is, the disciple has a right to eat or to drink anything he pleases. He is free, and no man can bring him into bondage to any set of rules. The highest liberty is that in the service of Christ.

3. The Law of Charity. Verses 15-17. Though the disciple is not responsible to his brother, and is free from man-made regulations, yet there is another law that should control his conduct. It is the law of love to his brother man. He should do nothing, eat nothing, drink nothing, that may lead his brother astray and cause him to fall away from Christ.

4. The Law of Edification. Verses 18, 19. Not only should he avoid those things that will mislead another; he should go farther and seek those things that will edify, or build up, another. His question should ever be, "How may I so live as to promote the Christly character in those around me?"

5. The Law of Self-denial. Verses 20, 21. We should be willing to deny ourselves of some of our rights if thereby we can do good to others or avoid doing harm to others. Christ's kingdom is one of cross-bearing, of denying self, of living for others. We should count no sacrifice too great if thereby we can save a soul. The application of these principles to the temperance question is manifest. By these laws the Christian is bidden to refrain from such drinking as would harm others by his example over them.

### All of Them.

A raw Scotch lad joined the volunteers, and on the first parade day his sister came with his mother to see the regiment. On the march past Jack was out of step. "Look, mither," said his sister, "they're a' out of step but 'our Jack.'"—Glasgow Herald.

### CURIOUS FACTS.

In France hospitals for infectious diseases are furnished with telephones, so that the sick may converse with their friends without danger of communicating disease.

It is said that the Eskimos have a queer custom in regard to doctors. At each visit the doctor is paid. If the patient recovers the physician keeps the money; if the patient dies the money is returned to the family of the deceased.

## CUTS THE THROAT OF A CHILD

Mabel Kurtz, Aged 7 Years, the Victim of an Insane Visitor's Frenzy.

Frank Macherer, an insane lad of 19 years, at Philadelphia, last week, cut the throat of Mabel Kurtz, 7-year-old daughter of Adolph Kurtz, in the cellar of the little girl's home. She was removed to the Samaritan hospital, where she died. Macherer is in custody. He has for some time been confined in the Norristown hospital. He was brought to the home of his sister, a neighbor and acquaintance of the Kurtz family, and the demented youth visited the Kurtz residence and chatted with Mrs. Kurtz and the little girl. When he left Mrs. Kurtz went upstairs to lie down. Shortly afterward she heard her child scream and on running down stairs was horrified to find her daughter lying on the floor, with blood gushing from a gaping wound in her throat. A butcher knife, covered with blood, was found on the floor, but there was no evidence to indicate by whom the crime had been committed. Suspicion pointed to Macherer, but he could not be found. When arrested he at first denied any knowledge of the crime, but subsequently acknowledged that he had cut the child's throat. He gave out no explanation whatever for the deed.

### DIES TO SAVE ANOTHER.

John Reichart Drowns in a Vain Endeavor to Rescue a Child.

In lower Alleghany the other afternoon John Reichart, a Pittsburg and Western brakeman, dashed from the engine cab of his moving train into the Alleghany river to save little Johnny Lamont, a six-year-old, who had fallen into the river, and, falling, went to death with the boy locked in his arms. The Lamont child had been sent to the coal flat to gather coal for his mother, who lives at 15 Bayard street. Engine 12 was dashing along, with Reichart in the cab. He saw the child fall and like a flash he was off and, with one bound, reached the water. He caught the child in his arms and tried to swim out, but the little one in desperation fastened its arms around his neck. He was a strong, powerful swimmer, but could not hold against the current, though he could have shaken the child off. Finding himself going, he sent up a cry for help. Fully a dozen men struck the water at once and swam toward the drowning couple, but too late. They went down together. Reichart leaves a widow and child.

### GUATEMALA'S EX-PRESIDENT.

Barillas' Name Connected with a San Francisco Lawsuit.

Gen. Barillas, ex-president of Guatemala, has been involved in a lively scandal by the filing of a suit by Attorney Henry P. Dimond against Lillian Blair, of San Francisco. Dimond asks \$10,000 for services rendered, and it appears these services were the preparation of a suit for \$250,000 against Barillas for breach of promise. Miss Blair was cashier in a cigar store, and Barillas became enamored with her and showered her with presents. Every bouquet he gave his charmer had attached a diamond ring or some such costly trinket. Then Barillas left town and the girl poured her tale of woe into the ears of Dimond. Dimond prepared to sue, but just then Rivas, the general's private secretary, came to town, and a few days later Dimond was told by Rivas' attorneys not to sue. They presented written authority of the girl to this effect. Dimond says they read him affidavits stating that the girl had been ruined with her own consent and the connivance of her



LILLIAN BLAIR.

mother and sisters. The attorneys accused him of having gotten up a conspiracy to fleece Barillas, and Dimond to vindicate himself has brought the suit mentioned against the girl.

### For Tampering with the Mails.

Glenn A. Trowbridge, until two years ago a university student, and up to his arrest a few days ago stamping clerk at the Ann Arbor postoffice, has been arrested on the charge of tampering with the mails. For the past year at brief intervals letters known to contain money have mysteriously disappeared and the loss was at length traced to the local office. The web slowly closed around young Trowbridge and one night recently he called Postmaster Heakes out of bed and confessed to having pilfered from letters passing through his hands money amounting to over \$200.

### Salute Black Cats.

At Bombay all the Hindoo sentries salute any passing black cat, thinking it may possibly be the soul of an English officer.

The bones or tombs of more than 200 giants have been found in various parts of Europe.