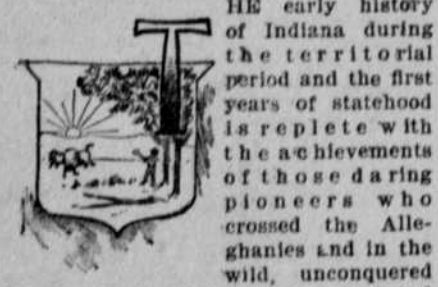


LIEUT.-GOV. POSEY.

A STRIKING FIGURE IN INDIANA'S HISTORY.

His Military Bearing and Personal Charm—A Lieutenant-Colonel in the Revolution—An Intrepid Soldier—Subduing Indians.

(Hanover, Ind., Letter.)



HE early history of Indiana during the territorial period and the first years of statehood is replete with the achievements of those daring pioneers who crossed the Alleghanies and in the wild, unconquered region north of the Ohio river found a field of action which suited their adventurous nature.

Gov. Posey was a Virginian by birth. On the 9th of July, 1750, he first opened his eyes upon the broad Potomac, near Washington's home.

It says: "We are astonished at the mistaken and obsolete policy of the New England states in opposing the junction of the Canadas to the Union."

The year 1814 brought improvement in the conditions in the new Territory. The successes of the army under General Harrison in the latter part of 1813 had discouraged the Indian allies of the British, and early in the spring of 1814 several of the stronger tribes sued for peace.

It was only a few years until an opportunity came for young Posey to lead a soldier's life.

The plan of campaign contemplated a union of the two forces at the mouth of the Kenawha river.

But Dunmore was not there. The story of his vacillating course, how he safely reached Pittsburg, and, instead of descending the Ohio, had marched into the Indians' country and there made peace with the savages, while Lewis, with less than a thousand recruits, from sunrise till dark, fought the terrific battle of Point Pleasant.

The next year was 1775, and Posey entered with enthusiasm into preparations for war.

Soon after this the Seventh Virginia was ordered to join Washington's command at Middlebrook, N. J.

The new minister (who has preached from the text "Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish")—Very glad you liked the sermon, Mrs. Hodges.

was confirmed by the senate on the 2d of March. Gov. Posey proceeded to Vincennes, the old capital, and entered upon the discharge of his duties on the 25th of May, 1812.

Posey had no sooner reached his new location than he took active measures to subdue or drive from the boundaries of Indiana these cruel foes.

By an act which was approved March 11, 1813, the seat of government of Indiana territory was declared to be fixed at Corydon.

It would add weight and influence to the northern states in the councils of the nation—would check the progress of the seat of government toward the Isthmus of Darien, and more fairly balance the two great interests of our country, the commercial and agricultural.

In the prime of his life Posey was remarkable for his handsome appearance. He was tall, graceful and prepossessing.

MADE BY ROUGH HANDS.

In some parts of Hungary the most beautiful and intricate embroidery is done by the peasant women, who work all summer in the fields at the hardest labor, spending their winters in the art which one naturally thinks calls for delicate fingers and refined touch.

The last man hanged was Casrago, an Italian. He was the handsomest man who ever went to the scaffold, and was sentenced for the murder of three girls and two men.



ARM CHAIR.

Thought it a Fine Text.

CHAMPION HANGMAN.

THIS MAN CRACKED EVERY NECK.

George Maledon Tells How He Did His Work—Some of the Notables He Has "Swung Off"—Tells About His Unpleasant Work.



AMONG the visitors attending the encampment at Lake Park Springs, Nevada, of the Interstate Old Soldiers' reunion, was the world's most noted hangman, George Maledon, of Fort Smith, Ark.

Speaking of his uncanny calling, Mr. Maledon said: "At one time I had twelve men on the scaffold. Five of them were commuted and seven dropped at one movement of the trigger. Every neck was broken. Throughout



GEORGE MALEDON.

my entire service I never strangled a man or drew blood on him. When the neck is broken the arms and shoulders drop down. When there is strangulation they shrug up. Ninety per cent of the men I have hanged committed their crimes because of whisky, either directly or indirectly.

"I have hanged negroes, Indians and white men, and nearly all of them weakened. Some of them seemed calm, but when your hand was placed on them you could always feel the muscles crawling and trembling. An Indian has a great horror of hanging. They would much prefer to be shot. I have had them draw a black mark on their clothes and beg me to shoot them while in their cells. They are great drunkards, and will drink red ink or any other fluid which has alcohol in it.

"I remember when Cherokee Bill was brought out to the scaffold. He looked at the crowd and exclaimed: 'H— look at the people. Wonder what's going to happen?' His neck was larger around this his head, and there were those who said the rope would slip off, but it didn't."

Mr. Maledon has all the ropes with which the hanging was done. One especially good piece has hanged twenty-seven men.

Travel and Incident.

the doctor counteracted the poison with an injection of iodine. If he has found a specific he is one of the greatest benefactors of the age. Twenty thousand persons die every year of snake-bite in India alone. A good deal depends on the severity of the bite, but in this case the conditions were all adverse to the sufferer.

HUNG BY A FINGER RING.

Torturing Experience of a Woman Caught on a Nail.

Mrs. Fred Glottonini, of Salinas, Cal., recently hung half an hour by a finger-ring from a nail protruding from the wall of her sitting room.

WHIPPED BY VIGILANETS.

Constable James Parrish of Decatur, Ind., is Terribly Punished.

White Caps entered the residence of James Parrish, a constable, at Decatur, Ind., last week, and, placing a rope around his neck, dragged him down the stairs into the street, clothed only in his night robe.

Hints to the Teacher.

For the key to this lesson we take the sentence in verse 15, "He thanked God."

For deliverance from danger. Verse 1. He had escaped from a peril which had led everybody save himself to despair.

Cholera Microbes in Dish Cloths.

MIXED PARAGRAPHS.

Utah's recent pioneer jubilee cost \$24,000, nearly all of which was raised by subscription.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI. NOV 7 — ACTS 28:1-10.

Golden Text: "We Know Not That All Things Work Together for Good to Them That Love God"—Rom. VIII. 28—Background of the Lesson.

The Hopeful Prisoner.—We left the Alexandrian corn ship anchored off the unknown coast on that "fourteenth night" of the storm, and those on board "wishing for the day." The remaining verses of the chapter, which describe the shipwreck, may be arranged in three pictures.

The Escape.—Third Picture. And now the raging sea is full of struggling men, some swimming desperately, some clinging already floating about. Paul is there in the sea, not for the first time, for he knows what it is to be all day and all night "in the deep" (2 Cor. 11: 25).

The Fulfillment of a Promise.—God's angel promised that all should be saved (verse 22), and now it is fulfilled. But take a more general promise to God's people—a promise such as may apply to us also—and see how literally it is fulfilled in this narrative. Take Psalm 91: 15, "I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him."

Lesson Hymn.

Thou hidden Source of calm repose, Thou all-sufficient Love divine, My help and refuge from my foes, Secure I am while thou art mine.

For protection to life. Verses 2-6. How easily might the career of one of the earth's greatest heroes have been ended by that fire, when the viper fastened on his hand!

For spiritual power. Verses 7-9. Paul carried with him a divine miraculous agency, not always under his control, for there were instances which he failed to cure (Phil. 2: 25-27; 2 Tim. 4: 23).

Sweden is too cold for grapevines, but much wine is made there from various kinds of berries, including cranberries.

There are in France 1,302,400 unmarried women between the ages of twenty-five and thirty and 1,374,000 unmarried men over thirty years of age.

Some of the figures of women on some of Uncle Sam's bills of exchange are insufficiently draped. We think we see the reverend gentleman referring a nice fat roll of said bills—Ex.

AFTER TEN DECADES.

Story of Love and Its Reward, as it Actually Happened.

Forty years ago G. M. McDowell, now a resident of Madison county, Missouri, was one of the most promising young men of Yancey county, and what was known as "the Zeb Vance orator" of that section, says the Asheville Citizen. He loved and wooed a young lady of Yancey who was accounted the belle of that part of Western North Carolina.

About this time a second young man appeared upon the scene and sought the hand of the beautiful young lady. Seeing that nothing would move the father from his determination, negotiations began, resulting in young McDowell's signing a release, in obedience to the decree, of his rights and claims upon his heart's love.

Young McDowell rode away on his mottled charger and by and by he wooed and won another, and for more than 30 years they fought life's battles together. About 15 years ago Mr. Presswood died, and a few years ago Mr. McDowell's life partner died. The decree written in blood having passed away with the death of the objecting father, two hearts that years ago had beaten so close together again turned to each other. The lovers plighted their troth afresh, and by agreement Mrs. Presswood became Mrs. McDowell, 40 years to a day from the date on which the release was signed.

A CHICAGO TRAGEDY.

William McCaleb Kills His Wife and Then Himself.

Impelled by the hand of an enraged husband, a small but sharp-pointed paper knife became the instrument for the accomplishment of a murder and aided in the commission of a suicide at Chicago last week. The husband murderer and suicide was William McCaleb. His victim was his wife Annie. The place of the double tragedy was the room occupied by the pair in a lodging house kept by Mrs. Fannie Blaine on the fourth floor of 84 Wells street. When the occupants of the house broke into the room they found the furniture and clothing of the couple strewn about the room, evidences of a terrible struggle. Blood lay in pools on the floor and was spattered over various articles and on the walls. The actors in the terrible crime were all most unknown. They came to Mrs. Blaine's three weeks ago. She describes them as middle-aged, well dressed and seemingly respectable. They lived a strange, mysterious existence during the three weeks of their residence with the Blaines. They quarreled Sunday, the wife upbraiding the husband for his attentions to another woman, and on Monday morning at 11:20 the pair engaged in a struggle which resulted fatally for both.

The life and death of the husband and wife seems cloaked in mystery. The Blaines, who claim relationship with the late James G. Blaine, knew nothing of them. McCaleb had been employed at the factory of the Chicago Hotel Cabinet Company, but his em-



WILLIAM MCALEB.

players knew little of him except that he said that he had once been employed as a freight agent.

Lots of Surplus Fingers and Toes.

Rev. Matthew Evans, a Milwaukee preacher, is leading a crusade against "immodest money." The poor, destitute soul thinks the figures of women on some of Uncle Sam's bills of exchange are insufficiently draped. We think we see the reverend gentleman referring a nice fat roll of said bills—Ex.