THE LATE F. H. HURD.

CAREER OF ILLUSTRIOUS EX-CONGRESSMAN OF OHIO.

Apoplexy Is the tauxe of His Death-His Many Contests for the National Legislature - Aspirations for Office Recently Laid Aside.



RANK H. Hurd, the eminent statesman and lawyer, died in his apartments in the Boody House. Toledo. Ohio, recently after a few days' illness. He was able to walk about his room until the previous day, when

he was stricken with apoplexy. The recurring attacks rendered him unconscious, in which condition he lay until death

Frank Hurd was born at Mount Vgrnon, Knox county, Ohio, Dec. 25. 1841. His father, Judge Hurd, took great pains with his education, and at an earlier age than is usual he was sent to Kenyon college, at Gambier, where he graduated when but 17 years of age, taking the highest honors of his class. The next four years were spent in his father's office, in the study of the law. At the age of 21 Mr. Hurd was admitted to practice, and from the beginning took a high rank in his profession. In 1863 he was elected prosecuting attorney for Knox county, and in 1866 was sent to the state senate. where he served one term with distinc-

In 1868 Mr. Hurd was appointed to codify the criminal laws of Ohio, which commission was ably executed. In 1869 he came to Toledo and formed a partnership with Judge Charles H. Scribner. During their partnership Harvey Scribner was admitted to the firm, and when Judge Scribner retired to go upon the bench, Mr. Hurd retained his connection with Harvey Scribner until Jan. 1, 1894.

In 1872 Mr. Hurd was first nominated for congress, and his career as a national character began from that time. He was defeated in that canvass by L. R. Sherwood. In 1874 he again ran for congress, and this time was successful. He was re-elected in 1876, but was unseated by J. D. Cox. In 1878 he was again elected, defeating J. B. Luckey in a close contest. In 1880 he was again defeated, Judge J. M. Ritchie being elected. In 1882 he was again elected, but in the campaign of 1883 he was defeated by Jacob Romeis,



FRANK H. HURD.

Since 1884 Mr. Hurd has been out of politics in the sense of being an aspirant for any public office, but his influence has been felt in his party at all times and on many occasions his voice has been the strongest in shaping its policy in Ohio. Jan. 1, 1894, he formed a law partnership with O. S. Brumback his death.

HE WAS A YANK.

Why the Southern Army Decided to Surrender.

Governor Matthews is telling a good story he heard in the South recently, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. In a valley in the northern part of Georgia, between two mountains which shut out all communication with the outside world, there lived an old planter, who, while an ardent adherent of the southern cause, was too badly crippled by infirmities to shoulder a musket and march barefooted. But he had a son whom he sent, and after the boy had disappeared down the road the old man waited for the news of the strife. Occasionally rumors of southern victories would float over the mountains and the old man-Uncle S- he was calledwould rejoice and take an unusually large dose of mint julep. At other times, when reverse news came and it was reported that the gray had been turned back, the old man would bitterly lament and use the same remedy for grief and sorrow that he used to quiet his joy. Through it all he had abundant faith in the ultimate victory of the Confederate army and any doubt expressed would meet with a stern re-

The years wore on and news failed to arrive. The valley was deserted and there was no one to learn the course of events. The old man smoked his pipe and waited impatiently for news. One morning as he sat on his front porch with his pipe, far down the dusty road appeared the form of a solitary Chronicle-Telegraph. pedestrian. Gradually he approached and the feeble vision of the old planter recognized his long absent son. The puffs from his pipe came thick and fast, but this was the only sign of year, and they are made and exported eagerness or nervousness displayed. The gate swung open and the soldier and practically monopolizes the trade, walked up and sat down on the steps.

"Mornin', Jim," said the old man,

"Shot?"

"No p." "No p."

The old man reached behind him for stout club which he used as a cane. Jim," he said, nervously, "Jim, ye didn't desart?"

"No, we're whupped," "What!"

"Yes, we're whupped. Lee has surrendered with his army and we laid down our guns.

"Jim, how did it happen?" "Well, pap, we all fought our best as long as it was an even shake; but we uns all found out 'at the Lord was a Yank an' it was no use. We una laid down our guns an' cum home."

A Famous Englishman.

George Tinworth, whose marvelous panels representing sacred subjects have made him the most famous artist art as an avocation. In 1864 he entered the academy schools, soon de-



GEORGE TINWORTH.

veloped a high order of talent, and his

Ancient Journalism.

held at Heidelberg, fac similes of the and cause the corporate seal of said first newspaper ever printed were dis- city to be attached, this twenty-ninth tributed to the members. It is a sheet day of May, eighteen hundred and ninepublished at Strasburg in 1609 by Jo- ty-five, and of the independence of the hann Carolus. In a letter from Ven- United States of America the one hunice, dated Sept. 4, in the first number | dred and nineteenth year. Galileo's discovery of the telescope is announced. "The government has added one hundred crowns to the pen- It was the intention of the origina-

range as 2,200 yards.

Japan's New Minister.

M. Hoshi, Japan's new minister to and C. A. Thatcher, which continued to this country, is a statesman and scholar of prominence. Mr. Hoshi-the name means "star"-has long been a prominent figure in the political arena of Japan. He studied law in England. and was one of the first Japanese to become a barrister at the Middle Tem-



M. HOSHI TORRI.

ple. He is an ex-president of the Lower House of the Japanese diet or congress.

Similar.

Squildig-Campaign lies remind me of mosquito nettings. McSwiligen-Too thin, eh! No."

"Then how do they remind you?" "Made out of hole cloth."-Pittsburg ing this invitation:

A Monopoly.

At Redditch, England, 29,000 people make more than 100,000,000 needles a al Rope. You and your friends are corso cheaply that England has no rival

A man without enemies may not be "Mornin', pap," was the quiet re- much of a man, but he has a soft time

A WALL STREET PLUNGER'S UNPATRIOTIC DEED.

Refuses to Pay the Debts He Incurred on Columbian Liberty Rell and It Is Held in Chicago by His Dupe - A Chance for Patriots.



EW people realize that the great Columbian Liberty Bell is in Chicago housed in a modest little building on Sheridan road, says a Chicago special to the Philadelphia Times.

The bell is under the custodianship of George S. Knapp, who has had it in in terra cotta of his generation, was charge every hour since he accepted born in London, Nov. 5, 1843. The the trust on September 11, 1893. On sen of a poor wheelwright, he culti- that date Mr. William O. McDowell, vated wood carving in early life, first who collected the historic metal of as a diversion and afterward, having which the emblem of liberty is comtaken lessons of Lambem, pursued the posed, requested Mr. Knapp to assume its official management, both at the fair, and during its trip around the world, at a salary of \$20 per week, which on the journey was to be increased to \$100 per month. This proposition was accepted by Mr. Knapp with the proviso that his wife and son should accompany him, which request was readily granted.

This salary has never been paid in full, and the deficit, together with money advanced at various times, now amounts to over \$3,000, so the famous bell is now practically in pawn at Mr. Knapp's home here. The Columbian bell is the only article of its character ever given the freedom of a city. In Mr. Knapp's possession is a handsomely-framed document, of which the following is a copy: United States of America, Executive

Department of Illinois, City of Chicago

To all whom these presents shall come Greeting:

Be it known that the freedom of the city of Chicago is hereby extended to exhibits of figures, solitary and in the Columbian Liberty and Peace Bell groups, challenged such marked atten- of the World's Columbian Exposition. tion that he obtained a permanent ap- held in Chicago in 1893, was devoted pointment in the great Doulton art to the cause of Peace and Liberty. This pottery in 1867. The grace and dig- bell now starts on its journey around nity of his compositions have been pro- the world, carrying with it the best nounced by competent critics as beyond wishes of the people of Chicago, who praise. An important example of his commend those in charge of it to the work is the reredos in York Minster kindly consideration of all nations and people.

In witness thereof, I. George B. At a recent congress of journalists Swift, mayor of Chicago, set my name

George B. Swift, Mayor. J. R. B. Van Cleave, City Clerk.

sion of Master Galileo Galilei, of Flor- tors to take the bell around the world, ence, professor at Padua, because he and on September 13, 1895, a huge has invented an instrument which en- stake, weighing seven pounds, with an ables one to see distant plac s as if they engraved copper head, was ceremoniously driven into the ground at the City Hall in Chicago to commemorate the beginning of its journey. Italy has a new magazine rifle, which This stake is now at the mayor's office, holds only six cartridges, but can be Thirteen horses, to represent the thirfilled and discharged in fifteen seconds teen original states, drew this bell. The bullet has an outside covering of which weighs thirteen thousand German silver with a case of lead pounds, to the special car built by the hardened by antimony, and will gc Illinois Central Railway for its transthrough a brick wall three feet thick at portation to Atlanta, which was the a range of a quarter of a mile. The bore first objective point. At the depot in range of a quarter of a mile. The bore Chicago the bell was attached to make is 0.256 inches and the trajectory is sc good a claim for \$300 by the firm which flat that the rifle can be fired up to a built the truck, the members of which range of 650 yards without using the did not feel themselves sufficiently com. folding sight, which is set for as long ; pensated by the terms of the contract in which they agreed to make it for \$1,200-\$600 of which was to be a gift from them and the remainder to be paid in cash.

To avoid delay Mr. Knapp paid this claim and started for Atlanta with just \$15 in his pocket. Unable to get any money from Mr. McDowell and unwilling to burden the bell with debt, Mr. Knapp and his son journeyed to and from Atlanta, and for four months lived in a box car on the exposition grounds. For a month they slept on the floor of the car with a single blanket under them and the stars and stripes over them, which sounds poetic but is searcely conducive to health or

Finally they secured sufficient excelsior to make a rough bed, which was afterward replaced by cheap cots. They were reduced to one meal a day and often driven to the extremity of resolving themselves into a tasting committee at the various booths. When Mr. Knapp came to Chicago in 1869, his check was good for \$100,000, but he never recovered from his losses caused by the Chicago fire, which left him with exactly \$1.50 as his total possessions. In consequence he was forced to live like a pauper at Atlanta, while the money due him for services was being squandered by McDowell on Wall street, as has just been proven. The trip was so well managed by Knapp, however, that the Atlanta officials did not dream of his dilemma. The railroads carried the bell free of charge, but the special Illinois Central car was found a foot too high to pass through the tunnels, and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad built a special car on which the bell completed the journey and returned to Chicago. There was a tripod set up in front of Mr. Knapp's residence on July 4 bear-

"The Columbian Bell will ring on the Fourth of July at 12 m. Historic flags will be raised. The Columbian Peace Plow can be seen and the Internationdially invited."

The bell is 5 feet 7 inches high and 7 feet 2 inches in diameter, and bears these inscriptions: "Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth, Peace, Good Will Toward Men;" "A New Command- her sewing machine and piano-bound ment I Give You, That Ye Love One to have this year's make.'

LIBERTY IS IN PAWN. Another," "Proclaim Liberty Throughout All the Land, Unto All the Inhab- BOLD ALLIGATORS. itants Thereof.

Two hundred and fifty thousand pennies from the children of the country enter into its composition. One day at the World's Fair a little girl gently pulled Mr. Knapp's coat, saying "Please, mister, won't you let me pu my hand on the bell?" Mr. Knapp tenderly lifted the little one up, and after placing a tiny foreinger on a shining spot, she queried: "Do you suppose my penny is right there? Have you got a penny in the bell? asked Mr. Knapp, "Oh, yes, it was one my papa gave me, and he died and I wanted to put it where no naughty man could steal it, so I sent it to the hell.

Just then a big bronzed fellow raised his cane to strike the bell, and the lit tle maid spread out both hands, cry ing: "Oh, don't strike my papa" penny!" "I want to hear the bell ring." said the man. The child continued her protestations until the westerner pick ed her up and kissed her for the pa triotism. The next in line did the same thing, until over a hundred people had her in her arms before she was returned to her distressed mother. As she clasped close the child said: "Oh, mamma, I have kissed all the people and been all around the bell."

In the bell are 22,000 contributions from battlefields, keys from Jefferson Davis' house, pike heads belonging to John Brown, silver spoons owned by J C. Calhoun, Thomas Jefferson's copper kettle, widow's mite dug from the pool of Betheeda, hinge from Lincoln's home in Springfield. Whittier's pen and George Washington's surveying chain. There are four quarts of thimbles and two quarts of wedding rings in the Liberty bell. At the fair forty seven old ladies reverently kissed the great bell, and when Mr. Knapp inquired the reason for the demonstration they invariably responded, "Because 1 have something exceedingly precious in there." And then, with their dim eyes full of tears, they would tell between their broken sobs how all alone in the world, with no one to treasure the wedding ring they wore for half a century or more, and unwilling that it should ever grace a stranger's hand they sent the slender loop of gold to the Liberty bell, and then journeyed to the fair hoping to press their lips to the bit of gold that the lover of long ago slipped over their fingers on the wedding day.

Blamarck as a Hand-Organist.

It is credibly related by a German journal that during the reign of the Emperor William L, when the present emperor was a boy, Prince Bismarck, walking one day through a corridor of the royal palace at Berlin, came upon a strange scene. Hearing within the room which he passed a great racket. he opened the door and saw the young grandson of the emperor dancing about, while their father, the crown prince, ground at the handle of a hand-organ.

All were in high spirits and seeing much of a place for fish. the chancellor, the young princes laughingly invited him to join in the dance, Prince Bismarck declined, but he offered to turn the organ if the crown prince would join his sons. The crown prince assented and the chancellor turned the handle with great animation. The laughter and sport grew louder with the increased speed of the playing. Just then the old emperor came in. He took in the situation at a glance.

"I see, my lord chancellor," he said with a smile, "that you are beginning early to make the princes dance to your music!"

If the incident was accepted as prophetic, it was soon proved illusive. The eldest, at least, of the old emperor's grandsons-the present emperor -has never since then danced to anyone's music but his own.-Youth's Com panion.

His Bluff Promptly Called.

"A man can get \$1,000 in gold any where in Chicago," said an enthusiastic silver man to a group in the Palmer House rotunda. "I have a friend who tried it yesterday, and the banks would not give it to him." A tall gentleman tapped the speaker on the shoulder and said; "My friend, you are mistaken; you don't know what you are talking about."

The man maintained that he did. "If your friend will bring me \$25, 000,000 in currency tomorrow morning. treasury.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Pays Taxes with Wolf Scalps.

Charles Bryant of Nevada, Ia., is a wolf scalps, wolf scalps being legal wondered if I were not dreaming." tender to the extent of \$2 each. The other day he found a hole in which opened its mouth and snapped its jaws coyote, which is possible, but improbable.-New York Sun.

A Newspaper of Figures.

About the concerest newspaper is Le Monaca. It is issued weekly, is admirably printed on expensive paper, and its "news" consists almost exclusively of figures arranged in long columns. These figures tell in what compartment of the roulette wheels at Monte Carlo and Spa the little balls have come to rest during a week's 'business,"

Works Both Ways.

"Gracious, Billy, I'm in a fix: you know I sold my old wheel and got a "Yes?"

"Well-my wife got onto it-and blamed if she hasn't gone and sent off

TUSY MADE A VERY LARGE COMMOTION IN TEXAS.

Farmer Was Amazed One Pine More ing to Find His Yard in the Possession of the Creatures Boys Made



T is certainly an unusual circumstance for a farmer living away out on the dry prairies to wake up and find his yard full of alligators nevertheless, this is what happened to Richard Perdu in Burieson county, Tex.

I few days ago, avers a correspondent in the St. Louis Republic

About daylight Farmer Perdu was croused from sound slumber by the barking of dogs, the neighing of horses, the braying of mules, and the bellowing of cattle. He opened his front door and saw alligators ranging in size from the gigantic saurian to the playful little reptile not more than a foot long disporting themselves about his yard.

There were two or three big bull alligators on the porch, only a few paces form the farmer's bare feet. The bounds had chased some of the alligators into fence corners, and whole iroves of alligators were prancing along the walks and chasing each other under the rose bushes.

Mr. Perdu rubbed his eyes, and after taking a second look he shouted for his wife and his Winchester,

This is what had happened. Not a frop of rain has fallen in this section of country for more than two months. and in consequence of this fact nearly all creeks, ponds, and bayous are as dry as the throat of a famous Texas politician from whom his friends had to hide the coal oil can. Alligators can live a long time on dry land, and when the lake or bayou in which they live has dried up they will lie around in the hot mud or sand for a few days, looking very disconsolate. After awhile hey will give it up and strike straight across the country toward the nearest lake or river. They generally travel it night. Led by an old bull, they will march straight to the nearest water. as if they had been over the road a hundred times before,

Courtney's lake is the favorite haunt of hundreds of alligators, and sever but once before within the memory of the oldest Texan was it entirely Iry until a few weeks ago. A dozen or nore young folks went down there last Monday on a fishing expedition and they were surprised to find that the bed of the famous lake afforded a first-rate place for playing baseball, or running races on bicycles, and that it was not

These young people scared the alligators off into the woods, and on that very night the whole army of saurians concluded to emigrate to the Brazos river, some 12 miles away. They marched out of the bottom and struck the prai rie not far from the old San Antonio coad. Here they found an insurmountable obstacle in the shape of a hogproof barbed wire fence.

They followed the line of fence for three miles, until they came to Farmer Perdu's gate. This gate is kept closed by a heavy weight attached to a chain. The alligators were evidently trying to get through the wire fence at every step, and when the big bull that led the army put his nese against the gate and found that it readily yielded, he was no doubt highly pleased. He crept into Mr. Perdu's yard, and the nose of the next 'gator behind him kept the gate from closing. In this way the whole lot, of more than 100 alligators, soon found themselves inside the yard. The yard is not large, and the alligators were not long in discovering that while it had been an easy matter to get into the inclosure, getting out was altogether another thing.

The dogs were not long in scenting the saurians, and they went to barking in a way that Farmer Perdu had never heard before. The horses, hogs, and cattle in the adjacent lots acted as though they were much frightened, I will guarantee that he can get that All of this commotion aroused Mr. Peramount of gold on short notice," said du, and he says that when he opened the tall man. "I am in a position to his door and saw the yard full of know what I say if you want the mat- etrange looking monsters he experiter demonstrated." The tall man was enced a feeling of horror no words can "Whit" Glover, chief clerk at the sub- describe. Although he has been living in Texas for 10 years, he has never be fore seen an alligator.

He said: "I had no idea what the awful looking creatures were. I rubgood hunter who pays his taxes with bed my eyes and looked at them and

One of the big monsters on the porch were eleven wolf pups. He says it was close to Mr. Perdu's feet, Mr. Perdu the largest litter he ever got in Iowa. has some five boys, who are fond of He thinks the wolves were hybrids, a fishing. Their experience made them cross between a big timber wolf and a wiser than their father, in natural history at least. Aroused by the groans of the old man and his wild shouts for his Winchester, the boys rushed to the windows, and instantly recognized the faces of their old enemies, who had often kept them from swimming in the cool waters of Courtney's lake.

They got their guns and went boldly out into the yard and opened a fusillade upon the monsters. The old people in the house were engaged in earnest prayer, and the boys out in the yard were having more fun than they ever had before in their lives. An alligator is not easily killed. It took a halfdozen shots to lay out one of the old bulls.

The funniest part of the affair was the excitement that it created in the neighborhood. The rapid firing of the guns, accompanied by the shouts of the boys, aroused the whole neighborhood. Old soldiers around on the prai- | 000 to 100,000.

rie thought of Vicksburg and Chicksmauga. Everyone within five miles was sure that the Perdu boys were standing off a band of robbers. Mr. Perdu had only the day previously sold a tract of land for \$5,000. His neighbors thought of that circumstance at once, and jumped to the conclusion that an attempt was long made to murder and rob the farmer.

In five minutes 50 people, armed with Winchesters, revolvers, and shotguns, were galloping to the Perdu home, When they saw the alligators they looked into each other's eyes and said: What in thunder does it all mean?"

It took two or three hours to kill the alligators. There were more than a hundred. "I counted 109-little and big," said one of the boys,

During periods of great drought people have frequently met two or three alligators going across the country from one stream to anther, but never before did a Texan wake up and find a hundred or more alligators in his

FADS IN PRONUNCIATIONS. The Devil is Coming in for His Share

of Attention. It is possibly too late to cure the

affectation of giving a Teutonic twist to the pronunciation of those good old Saxon words either or neither, in whose original there was no suspicion of an "i," for fashion seems to have decreed, notwithstanding, that they shall be f-ther and ni-ther, and so they will probably continue to be with those who aspire to keep pace with the popular whirl, until the turn of the wheel shall bring the correct form on top again. That oft-mooted question may then be considered out of court for the present, comments a writer in the Crit-

But there are two other words that seem to be going the same road, and alike in opposition to all authority, concerning which I wish to make a few remarks. I mean the words evil and devil, which have a close relation to each other in more ways than one. Many of our clergymen have adopted for these words the pronunciation of e-vil and dev-il, and I am sorry you say that the dev-il has so got the upper hand that the e-vil is on the increase, until what was in the beginning only a clerical affectation now bids fair, like i-ther and ni-ther, to assume the proportions of a popular fashion. Time was when the stage virtually set the standard in the pronunciation of the language, but in these latter days of dramatic degeneracy, when slipshod English and imperfect enunciation seem to be the rule behind the footlights, the pulpit exerts an equal, if not the greater, influence. It behooves every clergyman, then, to look carefully to his rhetorical ways, lost he teach ortheopic heterodoxy while preaching the soundest of theological orthodoxy. Now, the words in question have been pronounced ever since the English language came into being, simply e-vil and dev-il with the accent on the first syllable; and no amount of mispronunciation can make the one any worse or add any terrors to the other. if our clergymen will only bear in mind that "the e-vil that men do lives after them," they will look more carefully in future to their orthoepy and hesitate ere they try to improve on the good old-fashioned devil of our fathers,

Cool Burglar, Cooler Victim.

In the current Littell's Living Age is copied an article by W. S. Lilly on 'The Theory of the Ludicrous," in which article the following story is re-

lated: "I think about the most curious man I ever met," said the retired burglar, "Z met in a house in eastern Connecticut, and I shouldn't know him, either, if I should meet him again, unless I should hear him speak. It was so dark where I met him that I never saw him at all. I had looked around the house downstairs, and actually hadn't seen a thing worth carrying off, and it wasn't a bad-looking house on the outside, either. I got upstairs and groped about a little, and finally turned into a room that was darker than Egypt. I hadn't gone more than three steps in this room when I heard a man say: "Hello, there!

'Hello,' says I.

"'Who are you?' said the man, 'burglar?

"And I said yes, I did do something in that line occasionally.

"'Miserable business to be in, nin't it?' said the man. His voice came from a bed over in the corner of the room and I knew he hadn't even sat up.

"And I said: 'Well, I dunno; I've got to support my family some way." Well, you just wasted a night here," said the man. 'Didn't you see anything

down stairs worth stealing?" "And I said no, I hadn't. " 'Well, there's less upstairs,' says the man and then I heard him turn over

and settle down to go to sleep again. I'd like to have gone over there and kicked him. But I didn't. It was getting late and I thought, all things considered, that I might just as well let him have his sleep out."

Antiquity of Soup.

Soap is not a modern invention. It is twice mentioned in the Bible, first in Jeremiah and again in Malachi. History tells us that more than 2,000 years ago the Gauls manufactured it by combining beech tree aches with goat's fat.

A few years ago a soap-boiler's shop was discovered in Pompell, having been buried beneath the terrible ruin of ashes that fell upon that city 79 A. D. The soap found in the shop had not lost all its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years. At the time that Pompell was destroyed the soapmaking business was carried on in several of the Italian cities. -Grocer's Re-

view. The number of wheels ridden in Curcago is variously estimated at from \$5,-