

A MANIAC FAMILY.

NEIGHBORS OF THE JORIOS WITNESS A HORRIBLE CRIME.

One of the Maniac Sons Brutally Kills His Father, and Then the Remainder of the Family Barricade Themselves in the Cellar.



LOODSHED and a fierce encounter with neighbors and officers put an end to the wild ravings of the religiously insane Jorio family, just outside Vineland, N. J., the other day. Because his father, having evidently recovered from his craze, refused to continue in the weird actions of his household and had endeavored to quit his wife and sons, he was cruelly beaten to death by Antonio, the oldest boy. The shocking tragedy occurred in sight of several near-by farmers, who were anticipating a tragic outcome of the singular case. They were powerless to prevent the murder, however. The maniacs barricaded their house when surrounded and finally took refuge in the cellar, to which the officers had to cut their way in order to take the fanatics into custody. The insane delusions of the Jorios and their wild actions have given the authorities no end of trouble since August last, when a favorite son, Betista, died. Then a bitter wall went up from the farmhouse, and Undertaker W. E. Bates had difficulty in burying the body. Luigi, who was the most violent, nailed a photograph of the dead man on the coffin. One night Luigi aroused the family and told them that he had been visited and inspired by the Virgin Mary, and that everybody must do as he commanded. From that day the family entirely neglected their farm and spent their time supplicating the Virgin Mary by songs and prayer on the steps at the Church of the Sacred Heart and at the graveyard. The trouble came to a crisis three weeks ago, when the family was arrested for disturbing meetings of the church. The complaint was made by the pastor, the Rev. Father Dietrick. Luigi, the "inspired" one, and Charles were sent to jail for ten days. The father at first tried to pacify the sons, but finally he, too, caught the infection and danced and sang around them.

The Family Grows Wilder.

During Luigi's incarceration the mother, father and Antonio, at home expected every minute that he would shatter his cell, "smite his oppressors," and return to his home. The fact that the "Messiah" failed to perform that miracle did not weaken their faith in him. Every day after Luigi's return home the family grew wilder and more boisterous. Finally they closed and barred the doors and windows, and turned their barn-like house into a veritable fortress. The neighboring farmers lived in constant fear of the crazed Italian family, and often sat up nights with windows open listening to the wild songs and dances, the sound of which echoed over the fields. Mr. J. E. Cosman, a neighbor, said that previous to the son's death the family were perfectly sane, and were considered good neighbors. Since then, the neighbors say, the family have acted like devil-worshippers, and left their crops to rot in the ground. On Friday last the neighbors saw the mother and three sons hunting through the woods in all directions for the father, who apparently had come to his senses and wanted the family to stop their worship. At noon on Monday the father, with four friends, one of whom was John Borgio, who came from Italy with him, walked up to the Jorio farmhouse. When the father neared the window



"FATHER" JORIO.

one of the sons beckoned him to come in, at the same time motioning his companions to go away. The father hesitated and then, in Italian, said: "No, I won't; you want to kill me," after which he walked away and returned to the home of Borgio.

Slew the Aged Father.

Later in the day on Monday the neighbors saw the father again approaching the farmhouse alone, with a club over his shoulder, at the end of which was a handkerchief full of small articles. The neighbors then watched from their windows, expecting trouble. They were not long in waiting, for in a very few minutes unearthly shrieks issued from the house and presently the father was seen running from the building, followed by Antonio, swinging a club about three feet long and four inches in diameter. Antonio quickly reached his father, and with one blow felled the gray-haired man to the earth. Blow after blow the son rained upon the old man's head until life left the body. The head was battered beyond recognition. During the murder one of the sons coolly walked to the front of the house, and, after

watching Antonio kill his father, walked in an unconcerned manner back into the house. Jonathan Wilde, who was working in a field near by, and who witnessed the foul murder, rushed to Farmer Cosman, who lives opposite. Mr. Cosman then went to the next neighbor's, where lived the MacMahon family of three stalwart sons. Samuel MacMahon seized a double-barreled shotgun, Frank MacMahon his revolver, and both ran to the Jorio farm. With leveled weapons the MacMahon men chased Antonio into the house.

Yelled Like Maniacs. William Camp, who also saw the murder, ran to Vineland quickly and aroused the police. Constables Nickerson and Fowler, with several deputies, were driven in haste to the Jorio farm. On their arrival they found the house was securely barred and all was quiet within. The constables ordered the family to come out, but the sons hurled back oaths of defiance. The constables, assisted by Messrs. Joseph Spencer and Dixie Harris, seized axes and proceeded to batter down the door. In a few minutes the house was surrounded by fully a score of farmers and hunters, armed with revolvers and officers were breaking in they descended to the cellar and commenced to scream. The ringing of a bell was heard at intervals. The officers and deputies were finally forced to tear up the floor with axes in order to reach the maniacs. With great difficulty they hauled up the entire family. Luigi, "the inspired one," appeared in a dying condition. His feet were swollen and covered with blood. Antonio screamed and fought the officers, who finally landed him in a 'bus and held him



ANTONIO JORIO.

down. Some of the men shouted to burn the house down in order to get the entire family; but finally the maniacs were removed to the lockup at Vineland. There they screamed and yelled like caged demons.

A Funeral Gift.

The queen is an expert and indefatigable knitter. During the last Egyptian campaign she and the ladies of the household employed themselves in knitting quilts, which, at the end of the war, were sent to Netley hospital for the use of the wounded.

One of these, made entirely by Her Majesty and bearing an elaborate V. R. in the center, was the covering par excellence of the institution, and in universal demand for a time.

In assessing the claims of the candidates for the honor of sleeping under it, the medical staff naturally gave the precedence to the most severely wounded, and the one most likely to die. Very soon, alas! an evil omen attached itself to the distinction, the climax of which was reached one night, when a poor soldier, feeling something touching his bedclothes, woke up with the perspiration pouring down his face, and cried out:

"Oh, sir, do anything you like with me, but for heaven's sake don't give me the quilt."

Petroleum from Linseed Oil.

That petroleum can be produced, or at least imitated, by proper treatment of linseed oil, has been announced by Prof. Stadler. It was shown that by subjecting this oil to destructive distillation, under pressure, various products identical with certain petroleum hydrocarbons can be produced. This fact is of great significance and importance. It beats directly upon and affords proof of one of two theories regarding the origin of petroleum. These theories are: One that petroleum is of animal origin, the other that it is of vegetable origin. Possibly, perhaps probably, both are true. Without discussing the theory of animal origin, Prof. Stadler's results would seem to prove the other.—Popular Science News.

Strange Eccentricity of Fate.

A short time ago an eccentric old lady could not be induced to take train from a certain station in Yorkshire to Eccles, near Manchester. She said she had recently heard a lot about railway racing, and was going to run no risk. So the old lady decided to do the journey (about fifteen miles) on foot. Following the main road, she was compelled, at about three miles from the starting point, to pass over the railway line by a level-crossing. Being, it is supposed, a little deaf, she was unable to hear an approaching train, which ran over her and killed her on the spot.

Burglars Scared by a Corpse.

Burglars at Biddesford, Me., entered through the front window of a house, but encountered a stretcher upon which a corpse lay. The burglars were so badly scared that they made a hurried retreat. Three ladies, occupying a chamber, were awakened by the noise.

Servian kings were formerly all called eleazars or lassars.

FOR LAKE SERVICE.

THE NEW REVENUE CUTTERS INTENDED FOR FIGHTING.

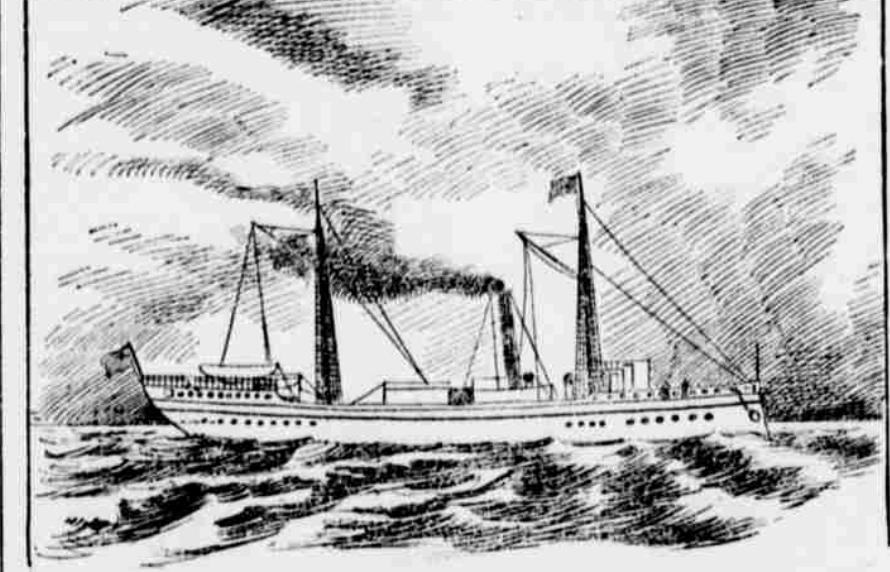
They Will Guard the Upper Lakes in Times of Peace but Will Prove Valuable Weapons Should England Become Obstreperous.

(Washington Letter.)

BY AN act of the last congress the revenue cutter service was so fortunate as to secure appropriations for two new steel vessels for duty upon the great lakes. The plans for these boats have just been completed, and in a short while the contracts will be awarded to the builders. These vessels are two of the five modern craft intended to supplant the old wooden ships of the service, no longer equal to the present demands for greater speed and wider efficiency, and everything contributive to their effectiveness and the comfort of their complements has been carefully considered. By them the government and commerce at large will be appreciably aided, and, too, our lake fleet will be augmented by a couple of handy craft susceptible of quick and easy conversion into effective fighting ships. The agreement of 1817 between our government and Great Britain, following upon the treaty of 1814, limited the naval display on the great lakes to one vessel on the part of each power. To that end the Unit-

States steamship Michigan was built in 1844, and, with her four thirty-pounder rifles and a recorded speed of ten and a half knots, has had the normal naval guardianship of nearly 6,000 miles of coast line, nearly equal to the whole length of the Atlantic seaboard, for the past fifty-two years. In the meantime Great Britain has reared a fleet of speedy revenue cutters and other civil service craft, easily available for naval usefulness, and in so much of likeness in our own boats we are but following the pace she set.

The boats will be built of steel throughout, will be rigged as fore-and-aft schooners, and will carry a spread of steady sailing only. Each vessel will have a single screw of manganese bronze, ten feet in diameter, which will be driven by a vertical, direct-acting, triple-expansion engine, having high intermediate and low pressure cylinders, respectively, of twenty-five, thirty-seven and one-half and fifty-six and one-fourth inches in diameter, with a uniform stroke of thirty inches, and a turning speed of 160 revolutions a minute when developing the required indicated horse power of 2,000 and inducing the contract speed of sixteen knots an hour. The recent performance of the Gresham, a sister ship, which made seventeen knots with the promise of more on the official trial, is a fair example of what is to be expected in these later boats. Steam, at a working pressure of 160 pounds to the square inch, will be supplied in each boat by four Scotch boilers of the return fire, fire-tube type, in diameter eleven and one-half feet by ten feet long. Each boiler will have two three and one-half foot corrugated furnaces; and a structural peculiarity of the boilers will be in the use of but two steel plates in their longitudinal construction, by which added strength with a limited number of seams is secured. The boilers will be worked from a common fire-room, and two large blowers, exhausting directly into the ash pits, will induce forced draught. By this means the pressure under each boiler will be under independent control, admitting of the most economical service when running at cruising speeds. A steam capstan will raise the anchors and a hydro-pneumatic ejector will carry the ashes from the fire-room and discharge them overboard without tax upon the fire-room crew, whose efforts are otherwise eased by mechanical facilities for passing coal and slicing the fires when under forced draught. The normal coal supply will be about 225 tons, promising a radius of action of 2,000 miles at a cruising speed of ten knots an hour. An engine and dynamo of sufficient output will generate the electrical force for the numerous incandescent lamps and the searchlight on the pilot-house, by which the field of their usefulness is extended to night work. Commodious and healthful quarters are provided for the complement of about sixty persons. The captain's quarters will consist of a forward and after cabin, two staterooms, two baths, four locker-seat berths and an office. In the wardroom, on the berth deck, there will be eight comfortable staterooms, four locker-seat berths, two baths, a lounging-



STYLE OF NEW STEEL REVENUE CUTTERS.

room and a dining-room. Forward, on the berth deck, there will be four staterooms for the steerage officers, together with a mess, and ample space without for the accommodation of the crew. The regular armament will consist of one six-pounder rapid-fire gun mounted on the fore-castle deck; but in case of naval co-operation, they are so designed and constructed that each may carry a main battery of six four-inch rapid-fire guns and an auxiliary force of eight or ten six-pounder guns. So armed, they would prove very valuable dispatch boats, blockaders or effective commerce destroyers, and with the fitting of the handling and launching mechanisms for the ordinary empty bow torpedo tube, these boats would be welcome factors to our naval force. In everything contributive to efficiency, habitability and comfort the vessels are essentially modern, and there is ample room for a larger complement and the storage of ammunition should they be called into requisition for naval service. Aside from their possible usefulness as naval co-workers, these vessels are but needed agents in a service at once pitted against development in every direction where power and speed may mean the preservation of property amounting to millions, aside from the collection of customs dues and the performance of its distinctively routine duties.

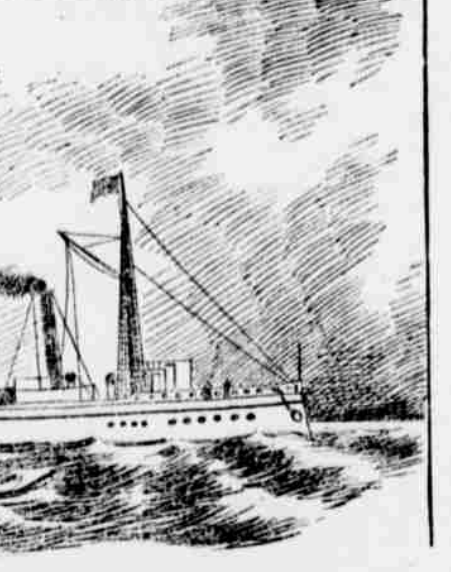
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SHE IS COUNTY ATTORNEY.

Brown County, Nebraska, Has a Fair Populist Lawyer. Chadron (Neb.) Letter.

Miss Estelle Mae Davison, who was recently elected to the office of county attorney in Brown county, is one of the best and one of the brightest law-

yers in northwestern Nebraska. One of the surprises in the political kaleidoscope of the counties in this section of the state was the election of a Populist over the Republicans. Brown county's normal Republican majority has been about 300. But this year the fair candidate for county attorney was elected without an effort, although pitted against a strong and popular gentleman on the Republican side. Miss Davison is a native of Iowa and has not yet reached the age of 23. She imbibed her first notions of law on her father's knee. Miss Davison is an able lawyer and a graduate of Michigan university. She attended the public schools of Sibley, Iowa. In 1886 she came to Long Pine, Neb., her present home, and finished her secular education in the high school. In 1894 she entered the law department of the State university at Lincoln, and two years later came out of it a full-fledged lawyer. She was nominated as a fu-



MISS E. M. DAVISSON.

Artificial Silks. A high degree of lustre is one of the principal characteristics of the artificial silk now being made in Europe. Another merit which the produce possesses is that of taking dyes much more readily than the natural silk, a fact made abundantly evident by the colors and extreme richness of the specimens which have been exhibited to the London public. The main difference in appearance between the natural and artificial silk may, therefore, be said to consist in the greater lustre of the latter, though it is also found that, on taking a single thread of each, the artificial breaks differently from the natural, and has about eighty per cent of its strength. The success which has been secured by this new process in France is great; and its manufacture is to be begun in England.



MISS E. M. DAVISSON.

Getting Down to Cigarettes. For the ten months ending last April the total production of cigarettes in the United States for home consumption was 3,338,147,300, an increase of 600,000,000 over the supply of the previous year.

WOMEN OF NATIONS.

AMERICAN GIRL COMPARED WITH HER FOREIGN SISTERS.

The Geisha and Her Brilliant Mind—John Bull's Daughters Lacking in Most Things Except Riding and Lawn Tennis.



HE average American girl knows all about Europe and without a moment's hesitation could rattle off the names of the various rulers of the old world. But it would be difficult to find one gentleman in a hundred in England with the identity of the president of the United States, who has the faintest conception of the distinction between the two great national parties here or who does not imagine that Boston is only a few hours' distance from New Orleans. This ignorance of the English woman as a class is so general that when any one of their number can really put forward any claim to accomplishments that are, after all, ordinary, she is at once considered in the light of a phoenix, and her name is heralded forth in the press to such a degree as to convey an altogether wrong impression abroad in regard to the intellectual caliber of the English woman.

Were accomplishments more general among the fair sex of Great Britain, it is doubtful whether we should hear so much about the attainments of the young Duchess of Sutherland as a passy cook, of the late Duchess of Leinster's skill in trimming bonnets, of Lady Warwick's knowledge of horticulture, of Mrs. "Dodo" Asquith's mastery of English politics and of Lady Reay's acquaintance with foreign tongues and literature.

In France the gentlewoman is equally lacking in accomplishments. True, here are daughters of the old aristocracy who, in spite of the affluence of their parents, have made a point of being graduated from the public schools and of taking up the diplomas that qualify them to earn their living either as governesses or as teachers at the various educational institutions of town or state. But this is the exception rather than the rule, and although the practice has been adopted by the daughters of some of these so-called "princes of finance," who are forever endeavoring to place themselves on the same social footing as the old nobility, yet it is by no means countenanced by the average French woman, who is of the opinion that blue stockings are not the particular form of feminine hosiery that finds the most grace in the eyes of the sterner sex. What the French woman, however, lacks in the line of accomplishments she atones for in grace, elegance and chic to such a degree that attainments of an intellectual order would positively seem incongruous and out of place in so captivating an embodiment of frivolity.

Austrian and Hungarian ladies possess much in common with their French sisters in this respect. What they lack in chic and in elegance they make up in beauty and in native grace. But they cannot be considered as accomplished in the true sense of the word and an intellectual Austrian or Hungarian gentlewoman seems just as much of an oddity as a spirituelle French woman. The only accomplishments which the fairer portion of the subjects of Emperor Francis Joseph may be said to possess are those of riding and dancing, both of which are inherited rather than acquired.

Whatever accomplishments the German gentlewoman can boast of are of the domestic order. She prides herself upon excelling in the art of gastronomy, which in her case is only the somewhat barbarous cooking of Germany, and although she makes an excellent mother and a devoted wife she is quite the reverse of intellectual and cannot be said to possess any of those graces of mind which are feminine accomplishments in the strictest sense of the word. The range of her mental vision rarely extends beyond her own immediate circle and surroundings, her views are narrow and everything outside the borders of Germany is to her terra incognita.

Italians and Spaniards are distinguished above all other women in Europe by reason of their profound ignorance, due in the main to their incurable indolence. They do not even possess the art of elegance or of dress, and while the fair Spaniard may be said to excel in the management of the fan and in the wearing of the mantilla, her Italian sister is without a single redeeming point to save her beauty. Perhaps the most accomplished woman in Europe, at any rate the most brilliant, is the Russian, who unites to her vivacity of temperament a marvelous facility for the acquisition of foreign languages and a power of adaptability that is altogether American. She picks up knowledge quickly and makes the most of it. But her attainments are invariably of a superficial character, and it is difficult to recall the name of even one Russian woman who has ever achieved distinction by the reason of her accomplishments.

The Old Brute.

"I just hate that old Mr. Browne," said the Newest Girl. "Really?" "Really, you know, and when I told him how I had killed a dozen birds he only said, 'Oh, that wasn't so bad, but I've got a dog that killed thirty rats in thirty minutes.' Hateful old fogey!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Kansas woman has become a blacksmith.

PARADISE FOR ELOPERS.

Jeffersonville a Record-Breaker in the Number of Knots Tied.

No city in America has made quite such a good record in the number of knots tied for elopers as Jeffersonville, Ind., last year, says the Indianapolis Journal. This month there were eighty-five such marriages. Located on the Ohio river the town draws from two states and has special attractions for the romantic Kentuckians. The squires and ministers are winning a reputation for the way in which they dispatch the nervous and love-lorn who come to their doors. A couple, total strangers in the city, will step from a train or a buggy or bicycles and ask for a certain squire. So well, however, have the magistrates arranged things that no couple can manage to reach the city without having first been spotted by some of the numerous runners, who kindly volunteer to escort them to the office of a magistrate. For this kindness the runner always receives a fee from the officiating justice. The justice having the widest reputation is Squire John Hause, who occupies a neat office just at the head of the ferry landing, made conspicuous by the inviting sign "Matrimonial Parlors" and other placards showing to the public the nature of the business transacted by the justice. During the last month at least fifty of the couples were united in the tie that binds by this dignitary. The emoluments resulting from this channel are from \$1 to \$5 and sometimes \$10 each. A handsome income of from \$100 to \$200 per month is almost always assured him. Many are the queer requests which accompany the applications for the marriage ceremony. Recently one of the couples wanted to be married while on their bicycles, and the request was complied with. The scene was strange. The bridal couple seated on wheels supported by friends, with clasped hands, were made one. Another couple were married by request standing under the approach of the Big Four bridge, which spans the Ohio at this point. Recently Squire Hause married a young lady who was the fifth and last daughter in a family of five girls and four boys, all of the girls having eloped and been married, three of them by Squire Hause.

PERFUMED BUTTER.

The New Indulgence of the Royal Family and the Rich Set in London.

Perfumed butter on the dinner table is the fad of royalty and of the very rich in London. The dairies where this butter is made are as odoriferous as a florist's shop or the laboratory of a perfumer. On all sides there are flowers and jars of leaves, pressed and loose. At first glance it might be supposed that the butter receives its subtle odor by working it with some sort of essence. But this is not the case. In the first place the butter is made in small pats like those in ordinary use. Each pat is wrapped in a bit of fine muslin and placed on a bed of rose leaves specially prepared in an earthen jar. On top another layer of the fresh and delicate rose leaves is placed, before the jar is filled with a solid chunk of ice. Then the jar is placed in a refrigerator and allowed to remain there for ten hours, when the pats are ready for the customer. This is all there is to it, but, simple as the idea is, it has made for its discoverer a fortune, and he is now permitted to announce that he is "by royal appointment" purveyor to Her Majesty the Queen and the royal family.

Rural Mail Boxes.

The new rural mail delivery in Cumberland county, Maine, has brought out some queer mail boxes. A half bushel basket, a big coffee can, soap and spice boxes, and even receptacles that have once held patent medicines, are among those that grace one neighborhood.

A Bad Sign.

"I believe the professor is beginning to lose confidence in his theories." "What makes you think so?" "He seems unwilling to listen to arguments against them."—Boston Journal.

RAM'S HORNS.

The truly great are those who conquer themselves. If there is good in us, it will bring out good in others.

In what we can do best, only God can be our teacher.

When duty is hard, remember that Jesus never shirked.

Some people look happiest when they have had news to tell.

Every saloon keeper has the devil for his business partner.

The man who controls himself, may hope to reform other men.

We will always find good, when we look for it with a good heart.

Self-righteousness never has any mercy on itself or anybody else.

The hotter the fire, the sooner the enemy will be out of ammunition.

We have done too little, when we have not done our prayerful best.

It is a step toward heaven to come under the influence of good people.

The man who would be wise, must sit at the feet of those who are wise.

Many children go to the bad, mainly because God is misrepresented to them.

The devils Jesus cast out, always made the most fuss just as they were going.

There are no emergencies with God. No surprises for which he is not prepared.

How many fathers and mothers make religion such a cruel thing that their children hate it.

The Christian should not become discouraged because the devil is still working at his trade.—Ram's Horn.