

CHARGED IN OPEN MEETING.

A nominee of the People's Party in Iowa... charged in open meeting...

NEAR DEATH'S DOOR.

President Folk of the Farmers Alliance... near death's door...

Bob Ford is Instantly Killed.

CREED, Col., June 10.—Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, was shot and killed by Deputy Sheriff Kelly in Ford's dance hall yesterday afternoon.

Handsome Gain in Wisconsin.

JANESVILLE, Wis., June 5.—Between 800 and 1,000 Oddfellows and Daughters of Rebekah are quartered in Janesville attending the Grand Lodge of the two orders, both of which are now in session in this city.

Will Divide Millions.

NEW YORK, June 10.—A settlement has been made by which the litigation over the estate of Francis W. Laska will be divided almost equally between the two parties.

Legislators Offered Bribes.

BOSTON, June 10.—In the House Representative Bennett, of Everett, stated that two members of the legislature had informed him that they had been offered \$100 each to vote for the Cape Cod Canal bill.

Troops Have Reached Gillette.

GILLETTE, Wyo., June 10.—Six troops of colored cavalry arrived here with two Gatling and one Hotchkiss guns. They leave for Johnson county tomorrow.

Mexico and the United States.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 11.—President Diaz says it is immaterial who is President of the United States, as the people are friendly to Mexico and the President is not the government.

Attention Everybody.

Contending a trip East during the summer months... attention everybody...

Two Grand Excursions at Half Fare.

Y. P. & O. Excursion at New York, July 10 to 15, and August 10 to 15, with choice of routes via Niagara Falls, with a stop at daylight down the Hudson.

Redeemer Hates Via the Warrent.

At 11:15 hrs. to Baltimore... Redeemer Hates Via the Warrent...

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The June number of The Forum has for several years been in an especial sense an educational number, and this year there are two notable educational articles—one by President Dwight of Yale University, explaining the recent action of Yale in admitting women to its advanced courses of instruction; and the other by one of the masters of fiction (England) who writes an interesting description of this historical school for boys.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The fifty-second annual session of the Fox River Universalists association convened at Joliet.

Will Coleman and Dan Ryan, noted safe blowers, are in jail at Dubuque, Iowa, for robberies.

Levi Taylor and Eddie Todd, boys, were drowned at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, while bathing.

The next Supreme council of the Royal Arcanum will be held in Minneapolis in June, 1893.

J. F. Fisk, a Chicago traveling man, attempted to commit suicide at Oshkosh, Wis., by cutting his throat.

Caroline Carlson, an aged woman, suffering from the grip, jumped into a well at Paxton, Ill., and was drowned.

A domestic named Mary Anderson was found in a swamp between Woodbridge and Porth Amboy, N. J., with her throat cut.

The Queen of England donated \$500 for the relief of the sufferers by the hurricane in Mauritius.

The Whitechapel district of London furnishes another horror, a boy being found dead by railings in front of a house with his throat cut.

The floods in the valley of the Danube are increasing alarmingly. The inhabitants of Vienna have been officially notified that there is danger of an inundation.

The Durham (England) miners have issued an appeal for relief, stating that owing to the condition of the mines only one-half of the miners are able to resume work.

Postmaster Farwell of Independence, Iowa, has been notified that after July 1 the office would be placed on the second class list, which means a free delivery system.

At a meeting of wholesale grocers in New York an endeavor was made to make arrangements with the sugar trust, whereby reasonable and uniform prices of sugar may be established.

The Illinois Pharmaceutical association began its thirteenth annual meeting at Springfield.

Judgments aggregating \$25,418 were filed against C. Kallake, a New York dry goods merchant.

The fifth annual meeting of the Iowa Swine Breeders' association was begun at Des Moines.

The annual meeting of the American Medical association began at Detroit, 800 members being in attendance.

Judge Frank L. Gilson of the Superior court of Milwaukee county died suddenly in his library, and was cold in death when found.

Allerton and Astell, the famous trotting stallions, were matched to trot at the St. Joseph, Mo., meeting in September for a purse of \$10,000.

R. C. Beggs, secretary of the Oakland (Cal.) Consolidated Railroad company, is wanted on a charge of embezzlement.

Over three hundred delegates from the United States and Canada are in Montreal, Quebec, attending a convention of Catholic Foresters.

In the trial at Chicago of the seven aldermen indicted for conspiracy with attempt at bribery, the jury was drawn and the State and defense presented their cases.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Trunk Line association in New York, it was decided to advance rates for first-class freights 15 cents per 100 pounds.

Joe E. St. Clair, wanted in many places to answer to various criminal charges, was arrested at Sigourney, Iowa, where he attempted to defraud several secret societies.

Judge Dibell, at Joliet, decided that the Desplains river along the drainage line was the property of those owning the abutting lands and that such owners were entitled to sell it as though it was land.

W. E. Kenase, a farmer living near Mason City, Iowa, was instantly killed while plowing. His horse became tangled and in attempting to extricate them they fell on him, crushing him to death.

Babbett's distillery, regularly registered, capacity twenty bushels a day, located near Somerset, Ky., was raided and the proprietor arrested for taking whisky from the warehouse to escape the payment of taxes.

Engineer Williams has made an exhaustive report on drainage and channel routes from Chicago to Willow Springs, and favored the canal line. The report was satisfactory and was sent to a joint committee.

Eight-Year-Old Horse Thieves. New York, June 10.—The Newark police have had three complaints within a week from owners of horses and carriages that their thoroughbreds have been stolen from in front of buildings which they had entered on business. In each instance the stolen property was recovered. Policemen Carroll and Moffit arrested the thieves, John Zuber and John McLaughlin, each eight years old. They will probably be sent to the city house.

Money for Flood Sufferers. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 9.—State Treasurer Wilson has received \$2,418 for the benefit of flood sufferers along the Mississippi and Illinois rivers. He will not make a distribution until more has been received, when the money will be sent to local committees. He declares that cities and counties containing flood sufferers designate proper committees with whom he can make the distribution. If necessary, he will visit the districts.

Breeman Torpedos Fizzle. LONDON, June 11.—In the admiralty's experiments with the Breeman torpedo the results were not encouraging. The torpedo did not reach the other and the other plunged to the bottom of the sea instead of seeking an enemy near the surface. The results have created a decided sensation, as the torpedo has cost England \$100,000.

Drowned in a Well. Des Moines, Iowa, June 10.—Last night Andrew Peterson, night watchman at the Bloomfield coal mines near this city, fell into a thirty feet well and was drowned. He was alone at the time, and it is supposed that he was descending into the well by means of a ladder, the rungs of which broke.

It is well to know the formulas for good reading, and that they are not of much use unless combined with good judgment in reading them. You can't make cast iron rules for reading and reading books.

OUR ST. LOUIS LETTER.

AIM for Kansas Cyclone Sufferers—A Candy Factory's Ambition and Pluck—How Citizens are Being Forced Further from Business Limits.

St. Louis, June 7.—The strong bond of fellowship which exists between St. Louis and the State of Kansas was pleasantly emphasized a few days ago, when a telegram was received from a mercantile house at Wellington, stating that genuine distress existed in consequence of the cyclone and that aid was needed promptly.

There is an Italian in St. Louis, who has original ideas. He is Giuseppe Delacolla, a handsome, dark-eyed man, who owns a hotel and dabbles in politics. He was the moving spirit of the celebration here, a few weeks ago, of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, which was one of the greatest society rallies that has taken place in the West.

Every time one of the mammoth circuses comes here, their managers get a striking object lesson upon the rapid growth of St. Louis. Twelve years ago, when Old Phineas brought his first three ring show out West, he pitched his world of canvas on a great vacant lot near the corner of Fifth and Pine streets.

Now let us look at the Fifty-first Congress as compared with the Fifty-fifth. The total regular annual and permanent appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress were \$98,417,183.24. Increase in appropriations for pensions by the Fifty-first Congress over the Fifty-fifth Congress was \$7,149,718.85 as against an increase in the Fifty-fifth Congress over the Forty-ninth of \$61,821,664.29.

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FROM THE SHOULDER.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND THE BILLION CONGRESS.

One Hundred and Thirty-eight Millions Goes to the Widows and Orphans—Congressman Henderson of Iowa Fete Democrats to Blush.

The following extract from the speech delivered by Congressman D. B. Henderson in the House of Representatives Jan. 14, completely disposes of the false impression created by Democratic speakers in 1890 with regard to the appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress.

Yes; the liars are not all dead. We never have had a billion-dollar Congress in this country. Many of the stump-speakers in the Democratic party who have howled about the billion-dollar Congress thought that we were appropriating a billion dollars every year.

Now, Mr. Speaker, I want to call the attention of this body to a few facts on that head.

The total regular annual and permanent appropriations for the Forty-ninth Congress were \$16,342,495.51; for the Fiftieth Congress, \$417,963,859.80; increase of the Fiftieth over the Forty-ninth Congress, \$251,621,364.29.

For the same months in 1892 they were \$3,543,848.61. The McKinley law is the best tariff measure the American farmer ever had.

The average weekly wages of silk weavers in Massachusetts, England, are \$2.16. The broad silk weavers of Paterson, N. J., get on an average \$12 per week.

Free traders can't get away from such facts as these reported by the Illinois State Bureau of Labor Statistics, one of the most careful and best organized of such State bureaus.

Wages of laborers in the bituminous coal mines of Illinois per day in 1888: \$1.61. Ditto in 1891: \$1.78.

The present Democratic House of Representatives has passed a bill to put cotton ties on the free list. Before the McKinley bill was passed we got our cotton ties from England. During the calendar year 1890 we imported 33,824,387 pounds.

For these foreign cotton ties we paid \$521,451. The McKinley law set the American cotton tie factories at work. Result: In the calendar year 1891 we imported cotton ties to the amount of only 416,550 pounds.

For these we paid foreigners \$13,458. This means a saving of over \$500,000 to American producers. This is one of the industries, now firmly established here, which the Democrats propose to hand back to Great Britain.

The Republican party is never so strong as when it appeals to the people on the protection issue. The contrast of the results in Rhode Island in 1891 and 1892 is instructive. Last year the fight in Rhode Island was on a local issue. The Democratic candidate for Governor had a plurality of 1,354.

This year the issue was protection against free trade. The Republican candidate for Governor had a plurality over the Democrat of 2,990 and a majority over all the candidates combined of 779. This shows what New England voters think of free trade.

Result of the McKinley Bill. The American Protective Tariff League is doing a splendid work in the compilation of "The McKinley Census," which shows in detail the number of new manufacturing plants established and the old ones expanded under the tariff of 1891, giving in each case the location, name of firm, company or individual proprietor, with amount of capital invested, number of hands employed, hours of labor, wages paid, amount of output, and character of product.

THE TEACHER.

At noon within the market-place he stood. The people gathered round him at his word. And there he spoke to them of what was good. Waking the better thought of all that was dead.

Of Love and Faith and Hope—the great things. That white life—he spoke as one inspired. And as he taught, all hearts seemed to awake. All hearts with nobler higher aims were made.

Night came, the people went into their homes. Stirred by dreams more precious than new gold. But the teacher, with head bent on his book, The teacher sat—hungry and tired and cold.

But one, whom Doubt still held, returned to seek. A question that the Teacher might explain. He found the good man and forgot his task. In seeking to relieve the mortal pain.

Warmed, fed, and sheltered, then the Doubter said: "Dost thou teach truly and yet find thy life is misery?" The Teacher raised his head. "In doing good, Self ever is forgot," —Flavel Scott Mines.

PROMOTED BY MY HEEL. "Mr. Ransom, please tell us how it is, that you are holding such a responsible position and you not yet thirty years old?"

This question was asked by one of a crowd of four or five gentlemen seated in the handsome private office of Mr. Ransom, superintendent of transportation of the Chicago and Western railroad, at Omaha, Neb.

"Well," replied the superintendent, a good looking young man of twenty-six or thereabouts, "if you will have the patience to listen, I will narrate briefly how my heel caused my promotion, and was the means of saving many lives."

"Five years ago I was station agent and operator at Hamlin, on this road. The depot was the only building at Hamlin; consequently I had to do my own cooking and sleeping in the depot, getting my supplies from Randa, a place of about five hundred inhabitants, eight miles up the railroad.

"It was about 10 o'clock on a hot, sultry night in August. There did not seem to be a breath of air stirring. The windows were up and the doors were thrown open. No. 32, the fast mail, had to be reported before I could get 'goodnight' from the dispatchers and retire.

"I had pulled off my shoes and had nothing on my feet but my stockings. As I was idly leaning back in my chair, my feet propped up on that instrument table, and lazily drumming on the key with my heel, I heard a slight noise behind me. Before I could turn around to ascertain the cause, a man's harsh voice rang out:

"Move an inch and you are a dead man," and at the same moment I felt the cold muzzle of a revolver pressed against my head.

"Put your hands behind your back and look straight before you," commanded the same voice sternly. "I obeyed with alacrity. My hands were seized roughly and bound securely to the back of the chair.

"Now my beauty, I guess you won't do much more telegraphing tonight," and he broke out in a discordant laugh. "He evidently thought it very amusing. I didn't.

"Come on, boys," he yelled, "I've got this kid fast."

IRON RUST AND FIRES.

A writer in Iron says that if oxide of iron is placed in contact with timber excluded from the atmosphere, and is subjected to a slightly increased temperature, the oxide will part with its oxygen and be converted into fine particles of metallic iron.

These particles have a strong affinity for oxygen, and if afterward exposed to the action of the atmosphere will absorb oxygen so rapidly as to become suddenly red-hot. A sufficient quantity of such red-hot particles will produce a temperature far beyond the ignition point of dry timber.

Whenever iron pipes are employed for the circulation of any heated medium, whether water, air or steam, and are allowed to become rusty in close contact with timber, it is only necessary for the particles of metallic iron to be exposed to the air—which may be done by the mere expansion or contraction of the pipes—in order to start a flame.

Many of the fires which occur so regularly at the beginning of winter may be due to this unsuspected cause.

Recovery of a Stolen Child. Eleven years ago a fair-haired girl, aged seven, went out to play in the woods on the Serbian frontier. She never returned, and no trace of her could be found by the grief-stricken parents. Recently a relative discovered a fair-haired girl about twenty years of age with a band of gypsies. The police inquired into the case and found that she was the missing child. She remembered being carried off against her will, and said that for the first few years she was very cruelly treated. The gypsies have been arrested.

Two Babies. The Chicago Tribune chronicles a bit of what may be called international humor.

English Tourist. I say, what makes you Americans talk with your noses? American. I say, what makes you Britishers talk with your don't-you-knows?

My foot had become cramped, remaining in one position so long. I replied, as carelessly as I could, although my heart was in my throat. "I'm so sorry," he said, sarcastically. I commenced calling 'W' again. It was now 10:40 o'clock and No. 32 must have left Randa.

"Too late! Too late. Oh! my God! the agony of those moments were terrible. "Ah, some one broke me; 'I R.' "Robbers are going to wreck No. 32 at twelve just north of here—

"I was taking when suddenly I received a blow that sent me to the floor, and the key went open. "If you, who were just kicking on them wires," cried the outlaw. "How can I send anything with my foot?" I tremblingly exclaimed. "That's just a habit of mine—drumming on the key with my heel."

"Habit or no habit, you won't put your foot on this table again tonight." "He evidently believed that I could not send with my heel, but it was not his intention to take any chances.

"I wondered what the operator at Randa would do—put on his ground wire, and report what I had said to the dispatcher—or just think I was trying to scare him, and lock up his office and go home. I thought the latter more probable.

"Any way it was now too late to stop the ill-fated fast mail; it would soon plunge off the trestle carrying its cargo of human beings to certain death.

"I lay there waiting for the dreadful crash to come, in such an agony of suspense that the next day strands of grey were found in my hair. Ah! how I blamed myself for not thinking of using my heel before I did.

"Suddenly the sounds of rifle shots in quick succession came from the trestle. "The boys are attacked, exclaimed the desperado, excitedly, 'but by G—, you shall not escape unhurt. And placing the muzzle of his revolver close to my head he fired. "I fell back unconscious.

"When I regained my senses, the room was full of men, one of whom was bandaging a wound on my head, and explaining to the others the extent of the same.