LIEUT.-GOV. POSEY.

A STRIKING FIGURE IN INDI-ANA'S HISTORY.

His Military Bearing and Personal Charm-A Lieutenant-Colonel in the Revolution-An Intrepld Soldier-Subdeing 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 Obio river found a field of action which suited their adventurous nature. Among those who achieved renown and secured high public positions was Thomas Posey, lieutenant-colonel in the Revolutionary war, afterward brigadier and major-general, speaker of the Kentucky senate and finally territorial governor of Indiana until the territory was admitted into the union in 1816.

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. His father was a farmer, and during his boyhood Posey worked on a farm, but managed to obtain a fair education. At the age of eighteen he removed to the western border of Virginia, drawn thither, perhaps, by the stories of the wonderful opportunities that were open to young men of energy and resource. It is also probable that the prospect of an Indian war appealed rather strongly to a young man of ar-



LIEUT.-GOV. POSEY.

dent temperament and military lean-

It was only a few years until an opportunity came for young Posey to lead a soldier's life. A general war had broken out along the entire western border, and in 1774 two expeditions, one under command of the British colonial governor of Virginia, Lord Dunmore, and the other under Gen. Andrew Lewis, a veteran Indian fighter, were sent against the Shawnees, who had been waging a relentless warfare upon the scattering settlements of Virginia and Fennsylvania. Posey was attached as quarter-master to the command of Gen. Lewis.

The plan of campaign contemplated a union of the two forces at the mouth of the Kenawha river. Dunmore was to lead his force of Virginia militia to Pittsburg and then to proceed down the Ohio to the mouth of the Kenawha. Gen. Lewis was ordered to lead his army from the Virginia frontier across the Alleghanies, 200 miles through a trackless forest, to the junction of the Kenawha with the Ohio. and from there a crushing blow was to he dealt to the Indian tribes north of

the great river. Lewis and his men surmounted all the obstacles of the way and in due time reached the point of rendezvous.

But Dunmore was not there. story of his vascillating 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 of this embroidery was shown and Lewis, with less than a thousand raw foreigners would not believe it was the recruits, from sunrise till dark, fought the terrific battle of Point Pleasant, is now familiar history. And the result cludes blouses made and embroidered was that the suspicion of British duplicity was confirmed in the colonial mind, for while Dunmore had won the good will of the savages, they cherished with a growing hatred the memory of the dead left on the field of Point

The next year was 1775, and Posey entered with enthusiasm into preparations for war. He was appointed a captain in the regular service, and soon raised a company, which was incorporated into the Seventh Virginia regiment. An agreeable service was in store for this company. Lord Dunmore, taking advantage of the disturbed condition of the country, was laying waste the fruitful plantations of the soast counties, and, gaining strength, made a stand and fortified Gwyn's island. Gen. Lewis was called to the command of the colonists, and, with the same energy and courage which had held Cornstalk at bay at Point Pleasant, he led his raw soldiers

to a dashing victory. Soon after this the Seventh Virginia was ordered to join Washington's in silk, altar cloths and all kinds of command at Middlebrook, N. J. it church embroidery, tablecloths and reached the main army in the spring of 1777. About this time a rifle corps as being raised, to be composed of the flower of the continental army. gallant Daniel Morgan was to be its colonel. Posey was chosen as cap-

On Feb. 27, 1813, President Madison

of March. Gov. Posey proceeded to Vincennes, the old capital, and entered upon the discharge of his duties on THIS the 25th of May, 1813. The duties of governor of this extensive territory were particularly trying at that time. At the breaking out of hostilities between the United States and England a great majority of the Indians had taken up arms in the British cause, and by their constant attacks upon the exposed and defenseless settlements of Indiana, spread destruction and terror throughout the territory.

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. In June, 1813, an expedition, under command of Col. Joseph Bartholomew, and soon after another led by Col. William Russell, marched into the Indian country and laid waste the fields and villages of the Miamis. One column of the latter expedition was commanded by Maj. Z. Taylor. These prompt measures had the desired effect, and the white settlements were not molested again that year.

By an act which was approved March 11, 1813, the seat of government of Indiana territory was declared to be fixed at Corydon, "from and after the 1st day of May." Accordingly, on the 6th of December, 1813, Gov. Posey delivered his first message to the general assembly at the new capital. He referred to the crisis which then confronted the country, and dwelt upon the necessity for a heroic stand for its rights, which had been assaited. The reply of the assembly contains some interesting reading, showing the apprehension then felt in the north that the seat of power was slowly shifting southward.

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

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. This was accomplished at a great camp-fire at Greenville, O., in which Generals Harrison and Cass were the white commissioners. This removed the dangers of massacre, and the Territory began to fill up with immigrants from eastern states and Kentucky.

In the prime of his life Posey was remarkable for his handsome appearance. He was tall, graceful and prepossessing. His army life had given him a military bearing which distinguished him, and the healthy exuber ance of his nature won him friendship and admiration.

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. As certain birds sing in their own way, as the Sioux Indians astonish us with skillful designs in color with beads, in the same manner these Hungarian peasants do marvelous work. The needlework is most delicate, the pattern raised in silk or cotton and so exact that it seems to have been done by mechanical means. The chair shown is one upholstered in this work. It was made for Archduke Ferdinand d'Este. The chief personage interested in this work is Archduchess Isabella, the wife of Archduke Frederick, nephew and heir to the richest untitled man in Austria. She is devoted to benevolence and charity and is active in furthering the working institutions for the development of this industry. At the Budapest exhibition last year much work of ignorant, uncultured and rough peasants. The work done in-



ARM CHAIR.

church embroidery, tablecloths and curtains.

Thought it a Fine Toxt.

The new minister (who has preached from the text "Except se repent ye shall all likewise perish")-Very glad you liked the sermon, Mrs. Hodges. Mra Hodgen-Aye, sur; an' it were a

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.



MONG 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. He is a small man with

iron-gray chin whiskers. He was born in Bavaria, in 1830, and went from Michigan to Fort Smith 41 years ago. He hanged his first man there, sentenced by Judge Parker, in 1872. He has continued to act as hangman for the United States court at Fort Smith ever since, hanging ninety-eight men, sentenced by the late Judge Parker, who, during his term of service, sentenced 216 men to death and sent 10,000 to the penitentiary.

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. One of them, Booth Crumpton, held up a glass on the scaffold and said: 'Young men, when you take up a glass to drink, look into the bottom and see if there's not a hangman's knot hidden there."

"One of the worst men I ever hanged was Cherokee Bill. It was known that he killed twelve men and had doubtless murdered others. He was in the Forth Smith jail, from which no man had ever escaped. He tried to get away and the guards fired sixty-two shots at him without mortally wounding him. During the fight he shot and killed a very popular guard, named The people on the outside Keaton. heard of it and attempted to mob the murderer, but the guards turned and defended him. Cherokee Bill killed his brother-in-law, and said he did it to see him kick, as he was always kicking at everything.

"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. Jack Spaniard was another bad man. He was the captain of the Belle Star band. Jack fought like a demon when they started to the scaffold, and it was necessary to choke him down. Dr. Alexander was a brilliant and highly educated man, but had a bad temper. He witnessed several of my executions. and then he killed a man. He was sentenced, and, knowing him so well, I asked if he would prefer some other man to hang him. 'Do it your self' he said. 'You know how to break my neck short off.'

"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, The last man hanged was Casirago. 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. One was his sweetheart, and he was jealous. He shot them all within a few minutes. It was believed that he had no grounds

fur his jealousy. Mr. Maledon has all the ropes with which the hanging was fole, Out specially good piece has hanged twenty-seven men.

Travel and Incident.

That a man who has been bitten by a double-horned viper should live to tell the tale to an interviewer is one of the marvels of modern science. Mr. Summers, who was put on board ship to die in Africa, has reached Liverpool in comparatively good health. He at-Indiana territory. The nemination shall all go to the parish."

Except ye pay rent ye and the skill of his doctor. The viper that all go to the parish." bit with all his might and main and

was confirmed by the senate on the 2d CHAMPION HANGMAN. the doctor counteracted the poison with THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. 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. The reptile held on till its head was blown off. On the other hand, courage is an important agent of recovery. Persons wanting in this faculty usually collapse at once of sheer terror. The treatment has hitherto been confined mainly to attempts to prevent the poison from entering the circulation by of the tourniqunue; and the red-hot iron. The antidotes have failed one after the other-ammonia, liquor potassa, permanganate of potassium. The efficacy of iodine, at any rate, has yet to be disproved.-London Daily News.

HUNG BY A FINGER RING. Torturing Experience of a Woman Caught

on a Natl.

Mrs. Fred Giottonini, of Salinas, Cal., recently hung half an hour by a finger-ring from a nail protruding from the wall of her sitting room. She did not succeed in liberating herself until the flesh of the finger was almost torn from the bone. She stepped on a trunk to hang up a bird cage, standing on tiptoe to reach the cage hook. The trunk was rounded and her foot slipped. She let go of the bird cage and reached for a support. Her finger slid down the wall and an ugly nail protruding from the wall was jammed in between her ring and her finger. Thus the full weight of her body was held by one finger. Of course, it required but little time for the nail to draw the ring far into the flesh and to cause the blood to spurt. The pain was frightful. Mrs. Giottonini called for assistance, but as there was no one in the house she was left helpless. The smooth wainscoting prevented her from catching hold of anything with her free hand, and the slippery surface of the trunk lid prevented her from getting any foothold to relieve the tension on the finger. It was a long and torturing experience before she finally succeeded in detaching the ring from the nail. She eventually got sufficient purchase on the trunk to lighten the weight a little, and by this time the flesh had been so much lacerated on the finger that it was comparatively easy to get it free. A doctor was summoned and the ring filed from the finger, but it will be several weeks before the flesh can possibly grow sufficiently to enable Mrs. Giottonini to use her hand with any degree of comfort.

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. They marched him a short distance from the house and, tying him to a tree, flogged him with whips and knotted ropes until every part of his body was covered with welts and gashes. All this time the poor wretch begged and pleaded for mercy and promised to do better. His appeals were not listened to, and when he fainted from pain and loss of blood his tormentors left him for dead and quietly disappeared, leaving no trace of their whereabouts. Parrish was found about two hours later in a dying condition. He regained conscious ness for a short time, but said he was unable to recognize any of his tormentors. One of his ears was entirely severed from his head while dragging him down the stairway, and was found lying where it had been torn off. The supposed reason for the attack on Par-



CONSTABLE JAMES PARRISH.

rish is a story which is current to the effect that he beat his wife a few days before so severely that she will die.

Cholera Microbes in Dish Cloths. The mails from India bring a remarkable story of how Prof. Hamlin sought and found the cholera microbe which had made havoc among thirteen people in Saugor. Of these thirteen, nine became seriously ill, three developed Asiatic cholera, and one died. Every precaution was supposed to have been taken against infection. Prof. Hankin, prompted by curiosity and his love of science, immediately began to hunt for the microbe that had caused all the trouble. It was finally detected in a water pot in the kitchen, but the supply from which the pot had been filled was found to be absolutely pure. Further investigation developed the fact that the dishcloth had been dried on an infected sand bank. Thus conveyed into the kitchen, the microbe not only got into the water pot, but made its way to a chocolate pudding. There it yielded over 4,000,000 cholera atcrobes within a space of eighteen hours.-Chicago Inter cicean.

Utah's recent ploneer jubiles cost

LESSON VI. NOV 7 - ACTS 28:1-16.

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" 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, First Picture.—The scene depicted in verses 33-36 is one of the most touching in the Bible. The night is almost over; the darkness seems not tite so thick, though it is not light enough to see the land. The exhausted crew, with the centurion and soldiers and prisoners, are aligathered around one man. He, too, is a prisoner, and a Jew; yet all are listening to him as he first exhorts them to cheer up and prepare for a desperate effort presently by taking food, and then, before them all, solemnly thanks Him who ruleth the winds and waves—the tempest raging and the ship rolling and pitching and straining all the while.

The Catastrophe.—Second Picture. The

The Catastrophe.—Second Picture. The effort has been made; the anchors have been cut away (see margin of verse 40), and the ship, lightened of its cargo (verse 38) and with its huge sail set to the wind, has been steered straight for the shore in home of its being blown high and dry has been steered straight for the shore in hope of its being blown high and dry onto the smooth beach the sailors de-scried. But the bulky vessel has struck on the rocks; her hull is broken in two, scried. But the bulky vessel has struck on the rocks; her hull is broken in two, the sea sweeps over her; and all lost. Yet, even at that supreme moment the Roman soldiers cannot forget their duty and responsibility. If their charge escape they must suffer for it. Better kill the prisoners at once—even Paul. Duty may be very hard-hearted. How is this cruel design prevented? (verse 43)—and again we see the unique position Paul had gained. The Escape.—Third Picture. And now the raging sea is full of struggling men, some swimming desperately, some clingthe raging sea is full of struggling men, some swimming desperately, some cling, some the spars and fragments of the vessel already floating about. Paul is there in the see, not for the first time, for he knowns what it is to be all day and all night "in the deep" (2 Cor. 11. 25); and no doubt Isa. 28, 3 is true of him as the wild breakers roll over him—"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee," Presently he feels the ground under his feet—a rush forward—he is safe. And not he only. How many more? Im-And not he only. How many more? Imagine the wet, cold, exhausted men gath ering together on the shore surely very few can have escaped that sea. Yes, they can have escaped that sea. Yes, they count-two hundred and seventy-six-al are saved!

The Fulfillment of a Promise.—God's an

gel promised that all should be save (verse 22), and now it is fulfilled. Bu take a more general promise to God's pe ple—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." In these few words there are three distinct promises, and every one was fulfilled. "I will be with him in trou was fulfilled. "I will be with him in trou-ble"—"There stood by me this night an angel of God." "I will deliver him"— so God did, first from the swords of the guards, and then from the angry waves. "And honor him"—this, perhaps, is the most striking of all: Paul is the messenger of good to the rest (verse 22); Paul pr vents the sailors from fleeing (verse 31 Paul presides at that memorable night meal (verse 35); for Paul's sake the pris-oners' lives are spared (verse 43); nay more than this, it is for his sake that crev and soldiers and all are saved—"Lo, Godhath given thee all them that sail with thee" (verse 24). Now, that promise was not for Paul only. It still stands and holds good for all the children of God See to whom the whole string of promises in the ninety-first Psalm is given Not to the holy, or righteous, or perfec man. If it were so we might well hesitate about claiming it; though even then we could and ought to claim it for the sake of our Advocate, "Jesus Christ the righteous." But it is simply to those that love and trust him care Pearly (d. 1971). and trust him (see Psalm 91, 1, 9, 14); and the most sinful and unworthy may and ought to love God, and may and ought to trust him (Stock).

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 And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame, Hide me, Jesus, in thy name. In want, my plentiful supply; In weak-ness, my almighty power; In bonds, my perfect liberty; My light, in Satan's darkest hour

In grief, my joy unspeakable; My life in death, my all in all.

-Charles Wesley

Hints to the Teacher.

For the key to this lesson we take the sentence in verse 15, "He thanked God." On an old sundial was found inscribed, " mark only the hours that shine." Paul counted up his mercies and thanked God when some would have counted up their troubles and been wretched. What were troubles and been wretched. What were some of the apostle's grounds for grati-

tude?

I. For deliverance from danger. Verse

I. He had escaped from a peril which had
led everybody save himself to despair.

Surely, as he stood on the island shore he
felt that there was reason to be thankful.

How often are we kept alive in dangers
when others perish! See Psaim 34. 6, 7.

II. For human hospitality. Verse 2.

II was no unusual event for those who It was no unusual event for those who had escaped the sea to be robbed and murdered on the shore. But these "barbarians showed no little kindness." Let us be thankful to God for every spark of be thankful to God for every spark of love found in unregenerate hearts. See Heb. 13, 2.

III. 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! Pau was willing to die, and would was willing to die, and would have met death calmly. But no man can be slain un. h.s work is done it he be found in the way of duty. Paul's sakely was an allegory. The old serpent's hite cannot harm those who have been endowed with divine power, and the Christian of to-day walks safe through to-day walks safe through temptatic

For spiritual power. Verses 7-2 Pau IV. For spiritual power. Verses 7-3. Paul carried with him a divine miraculous agency, not always under his control, for there were sicknesses which he failed to cure (Phil. 2, 25-27; 2 Tim. 4, 26). The disciple bears with him a power to lift souls out of the sickness of sin into new life in Christ (I Cor. H. 7-3).

V. For provision for need. Verse is The shipwrecked disciples escaped with their lives, but were in want of all things.

MIXED PARAGRAPHS.

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 fifty and 1,376,000 unmarried men over thirty years of age,

The new standard postal card will be a trifle smaller than the card now in use, so that it can be inclosed in \$54,000, nearly all of which was raised business envelopes of ordinary size.

AFTER TEN DECADES.

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

Forty years ago G. M. McDowell, now a resident of Madison county, Misscuri, 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. True love ran smoothly with the young couple themselves, but a barrier existed in the person of an objecting father, whose wrath was kindled against the idea of a marriage, and a decree was written literally in blood, it is said, that they should not wed.

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 Me-Dowell's signing a release, in obedience to the decree, of his rights and claims upon his heart's love. In consideration of this act he was to receive the best horse, saddle and bridle in Yancey county. Shortly after the fairest girl of all that county joined hands with a Mr. Presswood, the successful suitor, and they started as one along life's journey.

Young McDowell rode away on his mettled 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. Mc-Dowell'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. The marriage occurred only a few days ago, and Mr. and Mrs. McDowell are living over again the sweet days of old.

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 Mc Caleb. His victim was his wife Annie The place of the double tragedy was the room occupied by the pair in : lodging house kept by Mrs. Fannic 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 ; terrible struggle. Blood lay in pool: on the floor and was spattered over various articles and on the walls. The actors in the terrible crime were al 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 ex istence during the three weeks of their quarreled Sunday, the wife upbraiding the husband for his attentions to an other woman, and on Monday morn ing at 11.20 the pair engaged in ; struggle which resulted fatally for

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



WILLIAM McCALEB.

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

Lots of Surplus Fingers and Toes. Prof. Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago recently inserted an advertisement asking for information concerning six-fingered people. Almost immediately answers began to pour in from all quarters from persons who claimed to have an over-supply of fingers or toes, and during the past ten days replies have been so numerous that the total number reaches 155. The great majority of repties have comfrom people who say they have either six fingers on one hand or six toes on one foot. Only a few have been received which state that the writer has twelve fingers or twelve toes.

Rev. Mathew Evans, a Milwauker preacher, is leading a crusade agains? immodest money." The poor, deal 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 refulug a nice fat roll of said bills!-- Ex.