

TELEGRAPHIC. EASTERN.

Destructive Flood in Hancock County, Illinois. St. Louis, Mo., June 30.—The Republic's special from Warsaw, Illinois, says: The levee, which protects bottom lands in this county, broke last night, and water is pouring through crevasses two hundred feet wide.

Floods in Adams County. QUINCY, June 30.—The levee below the city gave away to-day and inundated from 80,000 to 100,000 acres of the best farming lands in Illinois.

Census of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. MILWAUKEE, June 30.—The census returns of this city gave a population of 118,181, with two districts estimated.

Alarming Mortality in New York. NEW YORK, July 1.—Seventy-nine fatal cases of sunstroke have occurred in the past 24 hours ending at noon to-day.

Grant Going West. CHICAGO, July 1.—General and Mrs. Grant left Galena to-day for Kansas and Colorado, going via the Illinois Central to Bloomington; thence by Chicago and Alton and St. Louis to Kansas City.

A Railroad Case. PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—A bill of foreclosure against the Reading Railroad Company was filed to-day on behalf of the holders of a general mortgage loan of \$1,574,000 in the circuit court of the United States for the eastern district of Pennsylvania.

Yale Wins the Inter-Collegiate Races. NEW LONDON, July 1.—The fifth annual eight-oared race over the four-mile course between crews from Harvard and Yale was won by the latter in 24 minutes and 27 seconds.

A Mother Murders her Boy. KENNEBUNK, Me., July 1.—Mrs. Sylvester Chick took her only son, eight years old, to the river to-day, undressed him and held him under water till he was drowned. She then attempted to drown herself.

Another Oil Fire. BRADFORD, Pa., June 30.—Lightning struck a 25,000 barrel iron tank near the Acme refinery at Orleans, N. Y., this evening and the oil is now burning furiously and the tank is expected to overflow towards morning.

Base Ball Game. At Recreation grounds to-day the Athletics beat the Knickerbockers after the best game of the season—2 to 1.

Races at Santa Cruz. SANTA CRUZ, July 2.—This was the opening day of the Santa Cruz races. The course was largely attended by strangers and residents and betting was lively, especially on the second race.

The Population of Philadelphia. PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—Official returns to Census Supervisor Steele show the population of Philadelphia to be 847,542.

Arrest of Counterfeiters. Eight men charged with counterfeiting were brought from Venango and lodged in jail to-day.

Sale of Blooded Cattle. CHICAGO, July 1.—Cochrane & Canon's herd of short-horns, from Canada, were sold to-day, the price obtained being the best since the New York Mills sale.

Trial of Moonshiners. ATLANTA, July 1.—Ayres and Tom Jones, two mountain moonshiners, to-day were tried in United States circuit court for complicity in the murder of Lieut. McIntyre, of the 8th Infantry, in Gilmer county, three years ago.

Fatally Crushed. NEW LONDON, Conn., July 2.—The only sad occurrence of yesterday's regatta was the painful accident that happened on the Northern railroad, and which resulted in the death of President T. W. Lincoln, of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company, and Mrs. Dr. William Appleton, of Boston.

The Last Oil Fire. BRADFORD, Pa., July 1.—The 25,000 barrel tank of burning oil ran over this afternoon at Orleans and a number of men digging trenches were probably fatally burned, being unable to escape. The fire is now controlled. Estimated loss \$35,000.

The Reading Railroad. PHILADELPHIA, July 2.—It is said that the Reading Railroad Co. have made preparations and have money to pay \$85,903 interest due on their first mortgage bonds, and have also furnished their leased lines with all the money due to July 1st.

Horrible Murder. NEW YORK, July 2.—Mary O'Connor, of Jersey City, killed her children during last night. Mrs. O'Connor has been sick for a long time and has been unable to care for her children, and she thought that by killing them they would go to heaven.

PACIFIC COAST. W. F. C. Meeting. SAN FRANCISCO, July 2.—The workingmen's state convention held an adjourned meeting last night for the purpose of defining the position of the party in the presidential contest.

Vessel Lost. SAN FRANCISCO, July 2.—Advices received at the merchants' exchange from New York report that the German bark Yoda, from Newcastle, England, to San Francisco, was totally wrecked on the coast of Patagonia on June 3d. No particulars received.

Marysville has 4340 Population. MARYSVILLE, Cal., July 2.—The census figures show the population of Marysville to be 4340, including 1030 Chinese.

Miners Killed. GOLD HILL, July 2.—Two miners, Duncan A. Bethune and John Abbot, were instantly killed in the Union shaft this morning by the falling of a wall plate, which slipped from the 300 foot level and struck the men at the 2500 foot level.

Kennedy Deposited. SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The state convention of the democratic wing of the workmen's party last night disposed of Kennedy as president of the party, and declared the offices of vice-president, secretary and treasurer vacant.

Fatal Accident at Monterey. SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Companies C and G, of the National Guard of this city, are visiting Monterey to-day. A dispatch reports that by the explosion of a powder magazine at Monterey, W. C. Burke, of Co. G, was killed, B. F. Hastings, of Co. G, terribly mangled, and Mr. Bucklett, of Co. G, slightly injured.

Foreign. French Sparkling Wine Reports. The chamber of commerce of Rheims has just issued a report on the statistics of sparkling wines in the department of the Marne for the year ending April 1, 1880, at which date there were stored in cellars in the department 13,571,369 gallons of sparkling wine.

Afghan Affairs. SIMLA, July 29.—Uneasiness prevails here in regard to Afghan affairs.

The Devouring Locusts. ST. PETERSBURG, June 29.—A dispatch from Kamensk reports that locusts have invaded the steppes of the Don, and the wheat crop is regarded as lost.

DECLIVITY OF RIVERS.—A very slight declivity suffices to give the running motion to water. Three inches per mile in a smooth, straight channel gives a velocity of about three miles an hour.

Dr. Schmidt has proven by experiment that sponges may be grown artificially. A sponge is cut into small pieces, which are fastened to a pile and immersed in the sea where they grow rapidly into perfect sponges.

TRIED AND TRUE. In the midst of a pleasant conversation with his hostess, Harold Arleigh abruptly paused, a sudden flush on his face, a strange, startled look in his handsome dark eyes.

What he had been about to say he never knew; of his ungraciousness he was not conscious until he saw Mrs. Goldsby's glance of politely surprised inquiry.

"Ermengarde has made another conquest," she thought. "If I dared I should warn him. I should tell him that this fair woman, with her alluring, smiling eyes, her sweet voice and her exquisite grace, has no heart to be won by any man but me."

"One would think they were lovers who had quarreled," was her mental criticism. She was not wrong, for years before these two had loved each other dearly.

"Why should we care for what the world has said or may say?" the girl returned impatiently. "All I have belongs to you, Harold. Do not leave me."

"I must, my darling," he had answered her firmly, though his heart was heavy with regret and pain.

And he left her with a look on his white, beloved face she would never forget until her dying day.

And during those years Harold Arleigh had won that for which he had toiled so faithfully. He had won a honorable position among the most honorable men; he was esteemed as one of the most brilliant members of the legal fraternity;

"Oh, my love, my love," moaned Harold. "I had almost rather see you lying here before me dead than to know that you will be the wife of another."

Her cool tranquility almost maddened him. The years that had passed seemed to him but the dreary dream of an hour, and the sorrowful parting but of yesterday.

Her stony calmness was all gone now. She trembled perceptibly and arose before him pale as death.

ing? She is a lovely creature. Just the least bit of a coquette, perhaps. I believe she is engaged to the gentleman who is dancing the German waltz with her."

Harold Arleigh despised gossip and regarded all rumors as unreliable, but in his present mood of suspense the words of his hostess grieved him as the most bitter proven truth could do.

"I don't know that I want anything; I am very well contented as I am."

"What, nothing more?" asked the other, ironically, "I am afraid you go too cheap."

"I don't profess to understand you at all," she answered as she left him.

"Here is something you would like, Miss Burroughs," observed Mr. Goldsby, taking from his box of relics a curious necklace of gold with a pendant of exquisite pearls.

"This is all that I can offer you," she said, "in seeking an introduction and making yourself agreeable as you can."

"Do not be so serious," said Arleigh. "I have been over you all day. There is no cause for alarm. The ball merely cut the tender flesh."

"What were you saying, Harold?" she asked, faintly, regarding him with a wondering look.

"That it is agony to give you up to another, my darling," he rejoined slowly. Her pain and fright were all gone now. She rose before them proudly, her pale cheeks growing rosy.

THAT LITTLE FRIGHT. "For my part," said Harry Sinton, "it is not particular; a good little heart, fair sense and a sweet temper; after that her hair shall be what color heaven pleases."

"Let me see; I don't wish to be unreasonable. Beauty is, of course, the first requisite; wouldn't look at an heiress without it. Mere beauty, however, is a very slight matter. I must not be afraid of my wife's opening lips. Of course she must sing, speak several languages. Given all these, and a suitable income—say twelve to fifteen thousand a year—and I might think of it."

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"You can't deny that her hair is red," laughed Harry. "Certainly not; but it was tastefully arranged."

The next day, in the afternoon, found Bert Dean standing on the steps of the house, which belonged to Miss Pierce's father. He did not tell his friend that he had asked permission to call, but he did.

"I had better not call again," he thought as he went home; "but what a delightful companion she would be!"

"I have met them but here, and that is the last time I have heard of them," he said.

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