Morning Daily Herald.

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A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

The Romantic Career of a Handsome Young Speculator.

IS THIS A FAIRY STORY?

Something in the Old Gentleman's Countenance Told Him Delay Was Dangerous.

Chicago Times.

A little over six years ago a gentleman came to Kansas City from Minneapolis, where he had been engaged in the grain commission business. He was then a little over 30 years of age, a good dresser, and soon became a member of the best society of this city. He speculated in real estate and was fortunate in his grain ventures, and soon became well-to-do and even affluent.

A little over a year before this grain merchant came to this city he paid a visit to Dubuque, Iowa. While there he became acquainted with Miss Edna Caswell, the pretty 18-year-old daughter of a railroad contractor and bridge builder of that place. Miss Caswell is a peculiar style of beauty. She possesses golden hair in abundance, with bright, black eyes and a beautiful, clear complexion. Besides all this she is tall, stately and possesses a magnificent figure. The young Minneapolis broker escorted the Caswell girl home from a theatre, this was the first time that the parents of the girl were apprised of the fact that their daughter had an acquaintance with him. The father of the girl was away at the time engaged in building a bridge or constructing the roadbed of a railroad somewhere in Nebraska.

The young broker made frequent trips to Dubuque, and was with the Caswell girl most all the time he was in that city. They appeared to be very fond of each other, and were always together. The went to balls, parties and fetal occasions, and the friends of Miss Caswell understood that the gay and blythsome broker was to marry her. She introduced him to her acquaintances, and he soon began fluttering about in Dubuque society. This continued for about six or seven months. Suddenly the visits of the young and dashing cavalier of a broker ceased altogether, Miss Caswell be[illegible] consolate over the broker's [illegible] pearance, and soon the swells and belles of Dubuque "sassiety," were gossiping over a broken troth and unrequited affection. Soon after Miss Caswell's cruel desertion her father returned from Nebraska. When he learned of the matter he became furious and at once determined to end the career of the cruel deceiver. But he was prevailed upon to let the matter go by unnoticed, as it would compromise his daughter and cast a cloud on the family.

Several months after the visit of the broker to Dubuque Miss Caswell confessed to her mother her indiscretions with the broker and divulged the fact that she was soon to become a mother.

Caswell armed himself with several deadly weapons and sallied forth one bright morning to Minneapolis to either thump or shoot the young broker into a shapeless mass. When he reached Minneapolis he found that in some mysterious way the young broker had suddenly disappeared, having been notified of his danger in some unknown manner. Caswell and the broker's father held a long consultation. The father was very much shocked on learning of his son's action and promised to do all he could to compel his son to make an honorable amend for his dastardly conduct. Caswell left for Dubuque a broken hearted and sorrow-stricken man. Edna Caswell was sent East [illegible] remained nearly a year. She [illegible] to Dubuque at the end [illegible] time very much emaciated and with only a few traces of her former beauty remaining. None of her friends knew of her disgrace. When the broker returned to Minneapolis several months after Caswell's visit his father imperatively demanded that he seek out and marry the girl he had betrayed and ruined. The young broker [illegible] ensued a stormy scene between father and son. The old lawyer was a stern man, upright and honorable, and with a stern and rigid sense of honor and justice. He besought and pleaded with his son to be honorable in the matter and, angered on his refusal, enjoined him never to come near the house again. The young broker thereupon gathered together his effects and left Minneapolis, and no one knew whither he went.

As has been stated before, the young broker arrived in Kansas City and at once embarked in the grain commission business and became a member of the exchange and is now a member of the commercial club of this city. In July last the broker left Kansas City for the Colorado watering places. Equipped with a varied assortment of brand new tailor-made clothes and with plenty of money he was prepared to cut a wide swath and break innumerable female hearts. While in Denver a gray-haired and bearded gentleman with an elderly lady and a young girl passed him on Laramie street. The young girl started as if affrighted at the sight of the young broker. The young lady was Edna Caswell the young Dubuque girl whom the broker had betrayed, and the elderly people were her parents. The young broker went on his way totally unconscious as to who these people were and of the recognition.

He soon after went to Manitou Springs whence the Caswells followed him, and one day he received a note asking him to come to a certain room in the hotel. He knocked and entered. Scarcely had he closed the door when an old gray-haired man by his side. In a moment, and before he was aware of it, he saw the gleaming muzzles of two navy colts pointed straight at his head. The young broker demanded to know the meaning of this conduct.

"You will know in a moment," replied the old man. "Edna, come in."

From an adjoining room Edna Caswell, the girl he had ruined, appeared, followed by the clerical gentleman and her mother. The young broker recognized her at once, and the true import of the predicament he was broke upon him.

"Edna, my daughter," asked the old man without turning his eyes from the young broker, nor with a movement of a muscle in his arms in holding the revolvers pointed at the broker's head' "what shall we do with him?"

"He must either atone for the wrong he has done me by marriage or he must die," replied the girl.

"Let me have time to think over it," stammered the broker.

"Give him three minutes," replied the girl.

The young broker pleaded, but to no purpose. Suddenly the old man approached nearer the broker and placing the the muzzles within an inch of his head, said:

"I will count three and then, if you do not consent you will die, and may God have mercy on your blackened soul."

The young broker consented to the marriage, for there was something in the man's voice that told him it was dangerous to trifle longer.

SPICY POETRY.

"There are no flies on me," said she,
And he, a lad discreet,
Remarked that that was curious,
Because she was so sweet.

The more lawyers there are in a suit
The longer it's bound to last;
The more physicians there are in a case
The sooner its over and past.

He sighed with his hand on his heart;
Before her he went on his knees;
He'd have acted the true lover's part
If fate hadn't forced him to sneeze.

Oh, time is fleeting and life is short
And love is full of estrangements,
And engagements made at a summer resort
Are but temporary arrangements.

Better to be a smiling fool
And laugh your life away in glee
Than the product of some long-haired school
To scoff at everything you see

[illegible] stolen third, Jim Casey had,
[illegible] his hip extremely bad,
[illegible] jiggled out of place,
The baseman's shoes had spiked his [illegible],
And by a [illegible] with Shortstop Quinn,
His abdomen had been stove in;
And yet, while surgeons bathed his head—
"The man is safe," the umpire said.

THE PETTICOAT MUST GO.

Fashionable Modistes Refuse to Fit a Dress Over a Muslin Skirt.

The newest thing in petticoats is no petticoat at all. This assertion may tax credulity, but it is a fact, a fashionable fact, perhaps, but nevertheless a fact. It is hard to believe that woman would ever [illegible] her love for fine cambric skirts, with their cluster tucks, open insertions and Swiss embroidered ruffles, but she has; and more than that she scorns the lace edged French skirt and would not give 30 cents for the finest convent made flannel skirt in stock. At first it seemed positively shocking to lay aside that most feminine and really beautiful garment, but the fashionable modiste began the crusade, declared that she could not fit the dress nicely over the gathered cotton underwear and ordered it off. The tyrant was obeyed, but not surprised, for she did not eliminate the narrow-skirted, round-shouldered chemise and the lozenge-shaped corset cover?

It is no betrayal of confidence to say that this on-slaught of underwear had its origin on the stage. No society actress or artist goes through a part in the regulation underwear, for the reason that her freedom would be restricted. She could not get around in ruffled drapery, nor deport herself with any sort of grace in starched cambric. The dressmaker who fits a stage dress over stays, stockings and tights very soon learns how superior the result is compared to the gown made over gathers, strings, bands or yokes. One is perfectly smooth, the other cannot be kept from wrinkling. It has come to a point now when the modiste will refuse to fit a skirt over a petticoat, and that ends all argument. She does not presume to say that madame shall not wear what she likes, but "I will not try to fit you unless you dress as I dictate. When the costume is finished you may do what you please."

Skirts hang better and bodices fit nicer the less there is under them, and in warm weather when the dress is made over a lining there is no necessity for underwear.

This desire for smoothly fitting skirts and creaseless basques means rebellion against the baggy, divided skirts which will never be adopted by women who follow the styles.

A PRETTY WOMAN.

A pretty woman must first of all have clearly cut regular features.

She must have full, clear eyes.

She must have a skin that is above reproach, untouched by rouge or powder.

She must have glossy hair that has never known the touch of dye or bleach.

She must have a good figure, plump enough, yet slender enough, though never suggestive of an angle.

She must have a white, expressive hand, preferably a small one, though not of necessity, if it is well kept and white.

She must have small ears and a throat that is like a marble column for her head.

She must know how to put on her clothes or she loses half her beauty.

She must fully understand what suits her best in the way of hair dressing, and cling closely to that.

A woman may have all these attractions, and unless her own personality is charming, unless she has tact, it dawns upon you after you have seen her once or twice, that she is not a pretty woman but a pretty doll.

FASHION'S FRILL.

Get a blarney tweed if you want a fall dress that you can wear till spring time.

All the new gowns are made with a plain skirt finished with a foot or hem ruching of silk.

Not only plaids and checks, but plain cloths are cut on the bias for street costumes.

There are two ways of finishing the neck of a dress. If the throat is pretty and white cut the dress to the collar bone and stitch a two-inch knife-plaited frill of silk gauze the same color as the dress material; the scrawny neck is best covered with a black silk stock closely invisible at the side.

TROUSSEAUX.

As October approaches with its numerous weddings it may not be amiss to give a few trousseau hints to the soon-to-be brides, who will spend the month of September in preparing for the great event. It is to be hoped that many of their preparations are well under way, and that the girl who is to make some man happy will not be obliged to work up to the last moment and appear at the altar looking pale and jaded with sewing and nervousness. Sensible maidens guard in the beginning against this misfortune by making a full list of articles to be purchased, and every gown and bonnet to be made. And let her determine not to strive after the fanciful, but to be practical and sensible.

In the first place, with regard to the underclothing. This may be as handsome as fine material and dainty handiwork can make it. Eschew all open Hamburg edgings, numerous puffings, etc., and use the money that would be spent on these in purchasing excellent material.

About gowns—if you must be extravagant as to the number of these, let it be with regard to evening costumes. They are so expensive that a young wife will hesitate long before asking her husband for money to buy a gown for this or that ball.

In all preparations make up your mind to put quality before quantity, and if your means are moderate get one really excellent article in preference to three indifferent or cheap ones.

A Little Girl's Prayer.

A little sprite of a girl about 4 years old was very cross one day, when her mother, reproving her, said: "Nellie, you must not get into such tempers, you must try hard not to." "I do try," whimpered Nellie, "but something inside of me is wrong, and I feel cross—cross—cross," "You must pray to God and ask him to take away that cross feeling." "I did ask God and he paid no 'tention." "You must ask harder," said the mother; "there is another one who is trying to get you away from God." Nellie was very much interested in the "other one," and wanted to know all about him. So her mother told her as simply as she could the old version of the rise and fall of Satan, and that little girls must be good so Satan couldn't get them. Nellie made her mother weep by saying: "If God made an angel that lived right in heaven right 'fore his eyes, and the angel acted that way, God can't 'spect much of me." "My child is a born infidel," said the astonished mother. "Good-by God," said Nellie. "Thank you God, for the flowers, and ebery ting." "Nellie, that is naughty," said the anxious mother. "It is better than that 'laid me down to die prayer," and I think God likes it better," answered the little maiden.

Fine line of neckties in the latest styles just received at E. C. Searls.

SUICIDE OF A FOOL

Prize Fight to be Arranged by a Toss Up.

NO MORE INDIAN WARS.

Arranging For the World's Fair—Story of the Attempt on Mizner's Life Exaggerated—A Guinea Per Warble.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Gossip has robbed the double suicide of the German actress, Emilie Rossi, and her artist lover, Gustave Koch, of much of its tender side. It appears now that the girl did not love Koch, and it seems that the trouble was that he was her dupe in so far that he doubtless believed she loved him as he loved her. According to the belief of those who know the girl best her object in inducing Koch to die with her was that she might make in death, since she could not in life, at least one intensely theatrical and tragic appearance before the public. She made a fool of Koch and induced him to secure a divorce from his wife, while she was in love with a married man in Hamburg. Her mother wanted her to marry the rich Hamburger, but she refused. Her mother did not learn of the other love till Emilie left for this country. Then she wrote bitterly upbraiding her daughter. This, together with her ill success as an actress, it is believed, led to the tragedy.

FATAL CLOUD BURST.

Washed Away Two Families of Negroes—Six Drowded.

EVANSVILLE, Ark., Sept. 20.—A frightful accident occurred one mile north of this place early yesterday morning. Two families of negroes were camped for the night at the ford of the creek. During the night there must have been a cloud burst for the creek rose so rapidly as to cut off their escape, drowning six of the nine who composed the two families and washed away everything they had, including $1300. The bodies have all been recovered. Their names and ages are as follows:

Dinah George, 30 years; Miss George, 11; John George, 2 years; Hannah E. George, 11 months; Hannah Jones 30 years, and Dinah Jones, 11 months.

Two men saved their lives by climbing a tree, taking with them one child. They claim to own a farm near Kansas City. They say the water burst upon them in a wave three or four feet high and kept getting deeper and deeper until it was five or six feet deep.

DEMPSEY AND FITZSIMMONS

They Will Fight for Ten Thousand Dollars.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Dempsey proposes to meet Fitzsimmons and toss up to decide whether the fight will be before the Olympic or the Puritan Club. He is willing to fight on natural grounds for $10,000 and the purse. Burke sends a challenge from London to box Dempsey or Fitzsimmons for a purse of $5000 and he wants $500 for expenses.

When $10,000 was bid by the Puritan Club for contests between Dempsey and Fitzsimmons, it was generally supposed that the maximum had been reached, but it was sent along to $11,500 last night, and unless the Olympic Club of New Orleans raises that figure by to-morrow night, which is hardly probable, the Puritan's will secure the prize.

Indian Wars.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—General Miles soon after appearing at headquarters to-day began dispatching the accumulated business. To a reporter he said he thought he would like a new post. "In what condition are the Western outposts?" "Good, I should say." "Is there any danger of another outbreak among the Indians?" Not at present any way. The danger of Indian troubles is decreasing every year. I hardly think there ever will be another serious Indian war."

Report Denied.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The Daily Telegraph says that the report that Osman Pasha, the hero of Plevna, was drowned in the Turkish man-of-war Ertogrout, is incorrect. The Osman Pasha on board the ill-fated vessel was a vice-admiral in the Turkish navy.

A Greeley Statue.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The statue of Horace Greeley at the Tribune building entrance was unveiled today by Gabrielle Greeley, in the presence of a vast crowd. Chauncey M. Depew made the chief speech.

Story Was Enlarged.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—The steamer San Jose arrived from Panama this morning. The captain and passengers had no news from Salvador and Guatemala other than that a treaty had been published. They all join in saying that the account of the attempt upon the life of United States Minister Mizner was greatly exaggerated.

World's Fair House Committee.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The special house committee on the world's fair reported to the house a resolution providing for an appropriation for a sub-committee to inquire into the impress of details for holding the exposition, to examine into the amount of space allotted the government exhibit and other matters and report at the beginning of the next session of congress.

Her Notes Worth a Guinea Apiece.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Patti is engaged to sing at twelve performances in Russia at the rate of one thousand guineas for each performance, and traveling expenses for herself and suite.

Arrived in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Colonel Gambet, who has been banished from Cuba, arrived in this city yesterday. He says he had no idea of taking part in a revolutionary movement.

Statue to Victor Emanuel.

ROME, Sept. 20.—King Humbert unveiled the equestrian statue to his father, the late King Victor Emanuel, at Florence, to-day. An immense crowd witnessed the ceremony.

TIT FOR TAT.

A Very Cunning Husband Gets Left—His Wife's Ways.

A very well known business man of Virginia City, says the Enterprise, who gets on a booze once in a great while, has a spouse who will not brook anything of that sort at all. During their many years of married life she has invariably raised Cain whenever the old man came home full or late.

One night last week he got home at about 5 o'clock in the morning, feeling just full enough to be cunning. He had been playing poker all night and had a pocket full of silver. He went into his wife's room, undressed, put on a night shirt, got an umbrella and squatting in the center of the room and spread it over himself.

"No, my dear; it is not going to storm," she said; "I think the weather will clear off until about 3 o'clock this afternoon."

With this she placed a colicky baby in his lap and commenced dressing herself. Her behavior paralyzed him. He didn't have a word to say. She put on her best clothes, took all the silver out of his pants pocket, and sallied forth, while the old man was trying to sing "Hush-a-by, Baby."

She called on all her friends during the day, and treated them to whisky and beer, sending to saloons for the stuff from every place she visited.

At about 3 P. M. she started for home, gloriously, though not uproariously full.

The old man, whose head had been bursting for want of sleep all day, and who had exerted all his will power to keep himself from killing the baby, is the party who broke the storm that day. The old woman says it's glorious fun, and longs for another opportunity to repeat the performance.

An International Complication.

Philadelphia Telegram.

While Judge Riley was on the east coast of Africa he came near bringing on a war between this country and that to which he was accredited. The trouble actually went to the point of his being ordered to quit the country; but, with his accustomed cleverness and diplomacy, he settled the difficulty before it had gone too far.

The house of the Consul, where he lived with his wife, was on the beach, with a wide stretch of sand in front. Every morning the entire village marched down to this stretch of sand in front of the house and made their toilets. The Judge did not like the idea of a lot of naked savages squatting around in front of his house in this way; he did not think it became the dignity of a representative of the great United States and the State of Virginia to stand it. He protested; then protested frequently. But it availed nothing; the savages insisted on making their toilet there. Finally he was provoked beyond endurance. He loaded a gun with very fine birdshot and lay in wait. One morning there was the report of a gun, and a number of naked citizens went running in many directions with great cries of distress.

Later that day a delegation of the dignitaries, headed by the Prime Minister, waited on the Judge to notify him that he could go home. The Judge protested that this was a summary procedure that his government would resent, and made a long and eloquent defense of his action, but the delegation would not hear to it. Finally, he said he would appeal to the Queen; he was sure she would protect him from this indignity. The Prime Minister looked solemn and shook his head. "It is the Queen you have shot," he said.

Dillon and O'Brien.

DUBLIN, Sept. 20.—Proceedings against Dillon and O'Brien were on warrants of arrests, but in the cases of the other nationalists only summons have been issued. Mr. Dillon in an interview dwells on this fact as proving that the government's object was to prevent O'Brien and himself from going to America.

TERRIBLE WRECK.

Searching for the Bodies Continued All Night.

GHASTLY SCENE PRESENTED.

The Government's Strange Silence—Mormon Arrested on a Charge of Conspiracy.

READING, Pa., Sept. 20.—A terrible wreck occurred on the Reading railroad, 17 miles from here, last night about 6 o'clock. An express train carrying 150 passengers dashed into the wreck of a coal and freight train, throwing the train with its load of human freight over an embankment. Further particulars of the awful accident were received to-day.

When daylight dawned on the scene of last night's wreck on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, a full realization of the indescribable horrors was first fully revealed. The engine lay in five feet of water. The body of Engineer White was found under the heavy iron work, his arms extended in appeal above the water. Next lay the tender on its side; then the baggage and mail cars and passenger coaches, timbers broken and cars overturned, pinioning the unrescued victim's in death's embrace at the bottom of the river. Searching for the bodies continued all night, and a number more were taken out. The body of George R. Kaershaes, general counsel of the Reading railroad, was taken out this morning badly disfigured. The scene on the banks of the river was ghastly. The long row of dead increased as one body after another was brought out. It is difficult to move the ponderous cars. Thousands flocked to the scene, willing to assist, but such aid was of very little service where experienced men were required. Up to ten o'clock A. M., 20 bodies were taken out, and the list of injured is now about 50.

NATURAL GAS EXPLOSION.

Two Washerwomen Have a Strange Experience in West Virginia.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Sept. 20.—A man from Monroe county reports a strange phenomenon near Bicketts Knob, which rivals the Waldron, Ind., natural gas explosion. Two women were engaged in washing clothes near a spring on the farm of James Fisher, when suddenly an explosion took place and the earth for several miles around was shaken by its force. A series of minor explosions then took place which rent the earth in deep chasms. Huge limestone rocks were hurled through the air for a considerable distance. Fortunately the women had gone a considerable distance to hang up the clothes. They were throw to the ground, but beyond a few bruises they escaped uninjured. The explosion was caused by natural gas, which caught fire from burning wood beneath the kettles. The flames reached a tremendous height and leaped from the chasms in the earth. The presence of natural gas has never been suspected in that locality.

STANFORD IN EUROPE.

Upon His Return Harrison Will Visit the Coast.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—A private letter from a gentleman who recently met Senator Stanford in Europe says that the Senator and Mrs. Stanford have arrived at Paris. They had just come from Russia, where they inspected all the leading institutions of learning at St. Petersburg, Warsaw and Moscow. Mrs. Stanford has durin her tour purchased a number of paintings to be placed in the picture gallery of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University. The senator's health is better than it has been for many years. After his return to this country, the details of the arrangements for the visit of President Harrison and cabinet to the Pacific coast next year will be determined.

McAulife and Slavin.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Outsiders are now prohibited from visiting McAulife at his training quarters. He weighed 200 pounds even this morning. Slavin weighed 190 pounds. Both are in fine condition.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—Betting in the pool rooms to day was even money on Slavin.

World's Fair Site.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—At the opening session this morning, the World's fair commission listened to the report of the committee on site. The report recommended the adoption of a dual site, as tendered by the local directory. It was stated that the title to Jackson Park and Midway Piaisance was perfect, and the title to Lake Front Park sufficient for fair purposes.

Men Who Wear Corsets.

The men who wear corsets and the corsets men wear are points of interest to men who don't and to women, of course. The corset, which is said to be becoming more and more a necessity of the fashionable man's toilet, is about ten inches wide and looks more than anything like an extra large belt curved for the hips. They are finished in the same material as women's corsets, but whalebones are used in place of steel. They are laced at the back and faced in front by eleven small elastic bands. The men who wear corsets are fashionable club men, ambitious of being known for their handsome figures; military men and stout men of middle age, who find that their waists are getting ahead of their other dimensions. Actors also often wear corsets, the habit in this case being contracted from and ministered unto by theatrical costumes.

GOVERNMENT'S SILENCE.

Refuses to Make Public Mizner's Explanation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—There can no longer be any doubt that Minister Mizner's report of the circumstances connected with the murder of General Barrundia on the American steamer Acapulco has been received at the state department and it can be stated on the best authority that the correspondence has been sent to the president. Officials at the state department still maintain their policy of silence and decline to make public the information they possess concerning the tragedy. It is believed here that Minister Mizner has played the sorry role in the whole affair and that the official correspondence places him in such an unfavorable and unenviable attitude that his superiors are actually ashamed to let in the light of day on the transaction. The public is interested in knowing how much responsibility is attached to the United States minister for the bloody termination of the horrible affair and no one here can understand whose interests can be subserved by throwing a veil of secrecy around the facts, unless those of Mizner.

One theory suggested is that as it is known that congress will call for all information in possession of the government of the case, it is desired to retard its transmission as much as possible, with the hope that congress may soon adjourn and that pending its reassemblage public interest in the affair may die out, and the matter be allowed to slumber.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Man Kills a Woman, Cuts Off Her Ear, and Commits Suicide.

LONG PRAIRIE, Minn., Sept. 20.—About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon Fred Paul went to the house of Louis Bentlow, at Bear island, and finding Mrs. Bentlow at work in her garden, began quarreling with her about Bentlow's failure to keep a line fence between their farms. Mrs. Bentlow resented his remarks and started to drive him from the premises, raising a hoe to strike him. He walked away half a dozen steps, then turned quickly and shot her twice, the first bullet passing through her shoulder and the other through her right temple. The last shot proved instantly fatal. Paul then drew a long knife from his pocket, and coolly cut off Mrs. Bentlow's ear, after which he pocketed his weapon and walked to his home, half a mile away, where he sat on his porch and blew out his brains. The little daughter of the murdered woman witnessed the murder, but was powerless to do more than run to the field where her father was at work, and tell him what had happened.

Hunt Subsidy Raised.

PORTLAND, Sept. 20.—A dispatch was received yesterday by a prominent banker in this city from Mr. Theodore B. Wilcox, who went with Mr. G. W. Hunt to New York some time since to float the necessary to build the Hunt system to this city. Mr. Wilcox said in the telegram that he has at last been successful in securing the necessary amount of money and will soon be ready to start home.

An Aeronaut's Narrow Escape.

PARKERSBURG, Va., Sept. 20.—Miss Jennie Leroy, an aeronaut, who made an ascent at the Washington county fair to-day, made a miscalculation and landed in Muskingum river, which was unusually high and a raging torrent. The excitement was intense as the crowd saw where she must fall. She made a leap from the balloon in mid-air, and descending rapidly plunged beneath the waves. When finally rescued he was nearly drowned.

Bills for the Next Legislature.

SALEM, Sept. 20.—The legislative committee of the Oregon Press Association met Friday evening at Salem, and decided to prepare two bills to go before the legislature. One will be to secure a general publication of all new laws in the state press, and the other will be a bill to provide for a more detailed publication of county expenditures.

Mormons Arrested.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Sept. 20.—President Rich and Bishop Donaldson, Mormon dignitaries, were arrested by a United States marshal on a charge of conspiracy in advising Mormons to violate the election laws two years ago. It is stated other arrests will follow.

Elegant Lotion renders the skin soft and beautiful.

Use elegant lotion for sunburn

SCHOONER WRECKED

Washerwomen Cause a Fearful Explosion of Natural Gas.

HE KILLED HIS BROTHER.

Dillon and O'Brien—England for Protection—Lady Balloonists Narrow Escape—Senator Stanford.

ASTORIA, Sept. 20.—The pilot schooner Governor Moody went ashore at North Head this morning and is a total wreck. The men were taken off by the life boat crew, more or less bruised, but none seriously hurt. The clothing, books and sextant were taken off. The vessel was built about eight years ago, at a cost of $20,000. She was built and owned by the state and carried insurance with companies represented by C. H. Hewitt, to the extent of $10,000. It will be necessary for the state to lease and buy another pilot craft at once, and to this end it is likely that a meeting of the chamber of commerce will be held immediately.

A WIFE'S DISCOVERY.

A Sensational Story in Regard to a Former Albany Man.

PORTLAND, Sept. 20.—The Evening Telegram this evening printed the following: For the past few days a rumor has been afloat that an Albany, Oregon, man, who, with his wife, had been visiting in Portland, had been frustrated in a murderous design by the latter, because of her lack of confidence in him.

This morning a reporter learned that a lady employed in a prominent Third street house knew something about the affair. When questioned she replied: "I know only what I have heard from a lady well known here. But I don't care to have my name in print, nor would by informant care to have her name connected with the story." After being assured that their names would not be made public, she said: "The couple connected with this affair reside in Albany, but I am powerless to give you their names. The husband prevailed upon his wife to convey all her property to him, valued at several thousand dollars, among which was a house in Portland, which has been unoccupied for some time.

"He suggested to her to accompany him to this city and look after the repairs the dwelling stood in need of. The day before they contemplated coming here they visited a neighbor. As the man did not call for his wife in the evening, she went home and there she found a note informing her that he had been suddenly called away up the country.

"The wife, who after having signed away all her property rights, began to feel uneasy and also to lose confidence in her husband. The following day, she came here alone and visited the house, taking a gentleman friend with her. The door of the house was unlocked, but the windows were all barred. They inspected the premises thoroughly, even the cellar. There the couple were horror stricken when they discovered a newly-dug grave, on the brink of which was lying a huge and sharp carving knife, a pair of overalls and a quilt.

"The wife came to the conclusion that the preparations had been made for her by her husband, and that impression gained ground in her mind when her husband confronted her on the doorsteps just as she was leaving the house.

"I heard that she at once caused his arrest."

However, no trace of any arrest could be found.

WILL ADOPT PROTECTION.

England Proposes to Increase the Tariff on Dutiable Articles.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—John C. New, American consul general to London, arrived in New York this morning. English merchants are greatly interested, he said, in the McKinley bill. New is sanguine that after the law is in force a month British business men will be satisfied with its workings. He also expressed the belief that England would before long, increase the tariff on many of her dutiable articles.

They Fought It Out.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Sept. 20.—Michael Ryan was brought here late last evening by Constable Bevin, of Hansonville, and placed in the county jail, charged with the murder of a Mexican by the name of Limpo Garcia. Garcia and Ryan met at a farm near Hansonville, and trouble arose over a wrestling match. A challenge which was accepted, was issued by one of the parties to fight it out. After they had fought for half an hour, Ryan broke away, and, running to the house, returned with a double-barreled shotgun, which he proceeded to unload at Garcia. One of the loads took effect in Garcia's left breast, and caused instantaneous death.

Quench your thirst at the new soda fountain.

Just received a new stock of Y. S. F. hosiery at W. F. Read's.