

THE TRAVELS OF AN ANARCHIST.

Chicago special: An account is made public this morning of the travels and doings of the anarchist Parsons, from the time of the Haymarket riot to his return. It appears when the bomb was thrown Parsons leaped from the wagon and ran hurriedly home. Here he held a consultation with his wife, and deciding upon flight took the early Rock Island train for Omaha. Parsons' hair and moustache are iron-gray in color, but personal vanity has ever led him to the use of dark dye, and even his most intimate acquaintances have known and described him as a dark-haired man. Before leaving home he removed the dye from his hair and moustache. The result was a thorough change in his appearance. On reaching Omaha Parsons went direct to the home of Anton Rau, keeper of the roadhouse which has been the scene of his sojourn in that city. Up to that time the desire to apprehend Parsons had not been known, but he soon learned through the newspapers of the progress of public sentiment and the yearning of the people for a glimpse of him, and he became greatly alarmed. Through the mediation of Rolie, it is stated he secured refuge on a farm near Papillion. There he remained until Friday last, when, yielding to the advice of Captain Black, he started for Chicago. He boldly entered Omaha, purchased a ticket, and made the journey of 500 miles without an attempt at concealment. His beard during his absence covered his face and when he appeared before his wife Monday morning she scarcely knew him. In the afternoon he secured the services of a barber, and after taking dinner took a cab for the criminal court. It is now certain that Parsons' return to Omaha was partly to see Parsons, but as he has said in a previously published letter, Rau was soon shadowed by the police in Nebraska that he abandoned his project. Parsons constantly communicated by letter with his wife and later with Captain Black.

BROUGHT INTO PROMINENCE.

Washington special: The Folsom family have been brought into prominence by the presidential marriage. Some of the other ladies of the Folsom family contracted well-to-do alliances, although none of them quite so distinguished as the Buffalo young lady. There was an Amelia Folsom who lived at Keokuk, Ia., who wedded a prominent man who will live in history quite as long as Cleveland. Amelia Folsom is a cousin of Mrs. Cleveland's mother. She went west some years ago, probably attracted by the white house. She was in Omaha that led Grandpa Folsom to Omaha, where he bought lands when they were cheap. Amelia Folsom went to Salt Lake City, where she met the saints of the Mormon church. It is said that in face and form she much resembled the lady now mistress of the white house. She was tall, willowy, with sparkling eyes and luxuriant hair. She was much admired by Brigham Young, the Mormon bishop, and consented to become his sixteenth wife. Brigham Young and Amelia Folsom were joined in celestial marriage in the temple. She was followed by the white house, by Ann Eliza, the seventeenth wife, who has since become famous by renouncing polygamy and revealing the secrets of the church. Amelia was the favorite of all Brigham Young's wives.

THE WHITE HOUSE PUP.

The Canine Presented to Mrs. Cleveland Arrives Safely. New York special: "When the steamship Westernland arrived at her wharf yesterday it was evident to those around that something unusual was on board. The captain seemed worried and the first officer's ruddy face was pale. They watched with anxiety the movements of two sailors who were carrying a large wicker basket down the gang plank. The captain lifted the lid and out jumped a black French poodle, with large looking whiskers and a beautiful tail on the end of his tail. "He is alive," said the captain, thankfully. "Thank heaven," exclaimed the first officer. "If it had died, what then?" said the captain. "Yes, what then?" echoed the first officer. The poodle was a present to Mrs. Cleveland from Mr. Von Derbock, the agent of the Red Star line, and the captain had received special instructions to look out for its safe transportation, along with that of a hundred-year-old Dutch clock that had been sent as a present to President Cleveland. Mrs. Cleveland, then Miss Folsom, had seen the dog in Antwerp and had made friends with it. Von Derbock determined that it should be her's. He didn't think it right to neglect her husband and sent along the Dutch clock.

DAVID DAVIS DYING.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 30.—"A point has been reached in the illness of ex-Vice President David Davis," said the physician to-day, "when it is thought best by his family to give the public a statement of the great gravity of his condition. Mr. Davis is very ill indeed, and it will be little less than a miracle if he should rally." Judge Davis is believed by his friends to be slowly but surely sinking to death. He was taken ill with a carbuncle on his shoulder at Chicago May 2. Up to two weeks ago his condition, though at times alarming, seemed to be one of gradual improvement. Two weeks ago severe crystalline acid and is growing worse. For some weeks his sufferings have been intensified and complicated by Bright's disease of the kidneys. Several Chicago doctors have been summoned, and a consultation will be held to-morrow.

CIVIL SERVICE IN BOSTON.

Boston dispatch: Governor Robinson, this afternoon, vetoed the Lobin bill giving preference in appointments to office to honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, without civil service examination. The veto message contains over 2,000 words. The governor reviews the operation of the civil service reform law during the two years since its enactment, and declares the same has worked effectively and smoothly and is sustained by public sentiment, and he refuses to participate in any move "which shall tend to the improvement of the system or tear down by piecemeal in response to a claim, unfounded and unimportant, that full and just recognition is not secured to the veterans of the late war. The governor reviews and combats every argument advanced against civil service law.

TAKING THEIR OWN MEDICINE.

At Eau Claire, Wis., as a retaliatory measure against the Law and Order league which has caused the enforcement of the Sunday law as applicable to saloons, forty-three warrants were issued for the arrest of employees of the Dells Improved company on the charge of sorting logs on Sunday. Florence M. Buffington, secretary of the company, is included. The leading members of the company are active in the Law and Order league. The Dells company sets up as a defense that Sunday work is necessary in order to protect its vast lumber interests.

A ST. JOE EDITOR ASSASSINATED.

Shot Down by an Insane Patent Medicine Man Without a Moment's Warning. At St. Joseph, Mo., at 11 o'clock on the morning of the 18th, as Col. Strong, manager of the Herald, was sitting in the counting-room with his back to the door, Dr. Richmond entered, drew a revolver and fired one shot into Strong's neck. Strong jumped up and staggered towards the back of the office. Richmond fired two more shots and Strong fell. Dr. Richmond then turned, walked outside and shot himself in the temple. Strong was struck by two bullets. One struck him in the neck, striking upward into the brain, another struck his back and is believed to have penetrated his heart. He died in five minutes after. The bullet took effect in the left temple of Richmond and it is impossible to tell whether it will prove fatal or not. Richmond is believed to have been insane. Col. Strong leaves a wife and three sons. He originally lived at Jacksonville, Ill. From all that can be learned a carriage drove up to the Herald office and Dr. Richmond leaped out, ran into the Herald counting room, where Col. Strong, E. F. Hartzell and another man were talking. The colonel was sitting in an arm chair in the northeast corner of the counting room as Richmond entered. He slightly stooped and fired the first shot, which evidently struck Col. Strong in the small of the back. The colonel then arose just as another shot was fired and the third one quickly followed, striking the colonel in the neck, passing through and coming out at the back. It was this shot that evidently proved fatal. A bullet was afterwards picked up on the floor that had evidently struck the wall without hitting its intended victim. When the reporter reached Edmond street an immense crowd had already gathered around the apparently lifeless body of Dr. Richmond. As the reporter forced his way through the crowd the eyes of the doctor flashed slightly and a moment later he was taken up and carried into Bergman's furniture store and laid on a table. An examination was made of the wound, which was found to be but slightly hurt, and he staggered to his feet. The reporter then forced his way into the Herald counting room, where a pool of blood marked the spot where Strong had fallen. The body of the murdered man lay on the carpet in his private room. Somebody had placed a coat under his head. His eyes were closed and the crown of his hair had fallen back as though he had fallen asleep. A few friends, the reporters and surgeons were in the room. A son of the colonel lay across the body moaning in deep, keen anguish. A dark pall had fallen upon all around him and they gazed upon the rigid form of one who but a few moments before had been in full enjoyment of health, even strangers could not avoid a thrill of sorrow at the awful tragedy that had befallen a strong, brave man of his life.

The history of the Richmond sensation is yet fresh in the minds of the people. It will be remembered that the first chapter of this remarkable case was the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Dr. S. A. Richmond from the city several months since, and the subsequent discovery of his silk hat upon the river bank. The brothers of Richmond, as they are called, were in the city when a reward of \$500 was offered for the body, dead or alive, which was increased finally to \$1,000. The river was thoroughly drizzled, and every possible effort made to discover his whereabouts. Search was kept up for some time and finally abandoned. But recently the doctor's name in connection with the publication of certain letters written by Dr. Richmond, which were sent home in a valise the night before he disappeared. The letters were highly sensational and created great excitement in the city. In them Dr. Richmond accused Col. Strong and two other attorneys of St. Joseph of having ruined him while acting as his attorney. He said that on several occasions he had made up his mind to kill them all, then kill himself, but never could get his own consent at the critical moment. Several weeks since telegrams were received from Chicago announcing that the doctor had been arrested and was in the custody of the police. The doctor's wife went to Chicago immediately and in a day or two returned with her husband. The medical authorities of Chicago pronounced him insane. After his arrival here Dr. Bancs was employed as his physician. After a thorough examination of the doctor's condition Dr. Bancs was positive his patient's mind was almost destroyed—that he was nearer an imbecile than a lunatic. The doctor has been kept at his house under the strict watch of his family and friends since that time, but to-day he eluded their surveillance, with the results stated in this writing becoming rational, but is in a very enfeebled state.

The former physician of King Ludwig declares that the deceased monarch was not insane. A Vienna correspondent hints that the truth as to the king's condition and death will never be known. The remains were sent to Munich under escort of cavalry.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities in Omaha, New York, Chicago, and St. Louis. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Vanish is death to the most offensive known house bug. A little salt-petre or carbonate of soda mixed with the water in which flowers are placed will keep them fresh for many days. Apparas, boiled as usual and allowed to get cold, makes a good salad, served with mayonnaise over it, instead of the usual drawn butter. Cold rain water and soap will often take out machine grease from fabrics when other means would not be admissible on account of colors running. Strawberry Ice Cream—Take a pint of fresh, ripe, good flavored strawberries, put them in a bowl and strew over them half a pound of pulverized sugar. Then wash them well with a wooden spoon, rub the pulp through a fine hair sieve and mix the juice with a pint of thick cream and the juice of a medium sized lemon. Now put the whole into a freezer and freeze in the ordinary way. Shoulder of Lamb Roast—Have ready a clear brisk fire, and put down the joint at a sufficient distance from it, that the fat may not burn. Keep constantly basting until done, and serve with a little gravy made in the dripping-pan, and send mint sauce to the table with it. Peas, spinach, or cauliflower are the usual vegetables served with lamb, and also a fresh salad. Time, rather more than one hour. Strawberry plates come in pretty china, with three compartments. The smallest holds a spoonful of sugar, the second is for cream, and the largest holds the berries, with their caps on. Each berry is eaten from the stem, being first dipped in the cream and then in sugar. It saves the fruit from so much handling in stemming, and is considered the most elegant way. When using the pretty square glass berry plates, a corner is kept for the sugar. Liver and Parsley Sauce for Poultry—The liver of a fowl, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, half a pint of melted butter. Wash and score the liver, boil it for a few minutes, and mince it very fine; blanch or scald a small bunch of parsley, of which there should be sufficient when chopped to fill a table-spoon; add this with the minced liver to half a pint of smoothly-made melted butter; let it just boil; then serve. Time, one minute to simmer. Persian Sherbet—Take of sound, ripe strawberries, one pound, and bruise them in a bowl with a wooden spoon. Then add a lemon, cut into slices, and a teaspoonful of orange-flower water. Now pour over the whole a quart of cold water, and allow the ingredients to stand for four hours; then strain the juice through a piece of muslin and add to it one pound of loaf sugar, stirring it well until the sugar is entirely dissolved. Then strain again into another bowl and place on the ice till wanted. Cayenne Cheese—Half a pound of butter, half a pound of flour, half a pound of grated cheese, one-sixth teaspoonful of salt, and water. Rub the butter in the flour; add the grated cheese, cayenne and salt, and mix these ingredients well together. Moisten with sufficient water to make the whole into a paste; roll out, and cut into fingers about four inches in length. Bake them in a moderate oven a very light color, and serve very hot. Time, fifteen to twenty minutes. Canary Pudding—The weight of three eggs in sugar and butter, the weight of two eggs in flour, the rind of one small lemon and three eggs. Melt the butter to a liquid state, but do not allow it to oil; stir in this the sugar and finely minced lemon peel, and gradually dredge in the flour, keeping the mixture well stirred; whisk the eggs, add these to the pudding; beat all the ingredients until thoroughly blended, and put them into a buttered mold or basin, boil for two hours, and serve with sweet sauce. The common practice of having night lights in the bed rooms of children of well-to-do parents is deprecated by Dr. Robert H. Bakewell. He says that it has a most injurious effect upon the nervous system of young children. "Instead of the perfect rest the optic nerves ought to have, and which nature provides for by the darkness of the night, the nerves are perpetually stimulated, and of course the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffers. Children thus brought up are excessively timid for years after, on going into the dark." Rice Soup—An ounce of rice, the yolks of four eggs, half a pint of cream, and rather more than two quarts of stock. Boil the rice in the stock, and rub half of it through a tammy; put the stock into a stew-pan, add all the rice, and simmer gently for five minutes. Beat the yolks of the eggs, mix them with the cream—previously boiled—and strain through a hair sieve. Take the soup off the fire, add the eggs and cream, stirring frequently. Heat it gradually, stirring all the time, but do not let it boil or the eggs will curdle. Time, two hours. Sleeping Cars. A physician, referring to the custom of traveling on sleeping cars with the berths made up with their heads towards the engine, said: "It is certainly bad for the brain of the sleeper as it is not natural, and it is no wonder that so many travelers, especially those who have been on the road exclusively, experience bad effects from it. Take infants in baby carriages and no sane woman will think of trundling the vehicle along so the child goes head first. They always—except the young and inexperienced mother—push them along feet first. Physicians invariably advise such locomotion. It is the same thing on the cars, and no one should hesitate about having his berth made up so as to move along feet first. It is much better for the brain."—St. Louis Globe.

EVIDENCES OF EVOLUTION.

Birds Are Lineal Descendants of Reptiles of the Most Hideous Type. Evolution is a bugbear at which a great many minds take fright, thinking that it attempts to wrest from the Supreme Being one of His attributes, that of a creator. Those partly informed regarding the theory, and from the nature of the case it can be only a theory, think evolution teaches that man descended from a baboon or a chimpanzee, or was actually one of these animals. The theory, of course, does not teach this at all, but only that every form of life existing at present is developed or perfected from some earlier form—as, for instance, that man and the gorilla are both descendants of some common progenitor probably very unlike either. In the absence of light on the subject, it requires no more assurance to say that this reasonable way was God's way than to affirm that it was any other way. The fact that some other manner has been accepted for a long time as the right one does not make it right. As the Scriptures do not enlighten us one way or another as to the method of creation, then it seems just as presuming in us mortals to say that it was by special acts of creation as that evolution was God's plan. LINEAL DESCENDANTS OF REPTILES. That the birds as we now have them are direct descendants of or modifications of the early reptiles every one who has studied the subject believes—not descendants of any reptile existing at present, perhaps, but of some pre-existing species from which both our birds and our reptiles have descended. In fact, the account of creation given in Genesis nearly says so. It says: "And God said, 'Let the water bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.'" The beaks of many early birds whose remains are found in the rocks were of a lizard-like character and bore true teeth. In our birds they are greatly modified, and so diverse that it formed the basis of a classification now nearly gone out of use, the only true and safe classification being known as the morphological one, or that based upon the form of the bird, especially of its skeleton. The bill classification is very faulty, as for instance all of the long, thin-billed birds were put into the same class. This included the hummingbird in the same class as the nut hatch, birds differing so materially in form, habits and skeleton that a mere tyro would not think of placing them in the same order. Although not a characteristic sufficiently distinctive for a classification, still the terms used are of value in describing birds, and one looking at a collection with this in view will be surprised at the great variation in shape. Each bird has that form of bill best suited to its habits and mode of obtaining a livelihood. WHY THEY DIFFER. Every one knows the difference between a hard and soft bill; the former for cracking seeds, and the latter for eating insects. A glance at the robin and sparrow or finch bill will show the distinction. There is also a similarity between the long bill of the robin and that of the woodcock or snipe, both of which bore into the ground for insects. The woodcock, however, depends entirely upon this method; consequently its bill is longer, thinner, and provided with a covering which is very sensitive, so much so that it can not bore into any but very soft earth, and it is by the presence of these holes, or "borings," as hunters call them, that their presence is detected. The bill of the meadow lark is for the same use, but they also eat berries and fruit, hence they are provided with the angle in the beak, which enables them to swallow quite large substances. In Florida and other states where vegetables are raised in winter, the meadow larks spending the winter there make such havoc upon the peas and beans that considerable loss is sustained. They can open a pea pod and scoop out the row of peas in short order. A gentleman in Florida who suffered loss through them, in answer to the query what bird he liked best there, answered, "I like the turkey buzzard, because he won't eat anything but meat." If he had considered, however, that the larks also eat the insects which destroy his vegetables and orange trees, while the buzzards only eat carrion and an occasional chicken, he would find the balance of good on the side of the lark. This same planter heard from a neighbor that if he would feed his chickens strychnia beans it would not hurt the fowls, but would poison any bird of prey which would happen to steal the chicken. He tried it, and found next to his surprise—that? Dead chickens? No, but dead hawks, and the chickens as gay and happy as ever. The reason probably is that, being grain eaters, the fowls were unaffected, but as the hawks ate the entrails containing the poison, and being meat eaters, their digestive systems took in the strychnine, resulting in death. MADE TO ORDER. Among the odd modifications of bills is the cross-bill. This bird seemingly would be utterly unable to get any food whatever, and when first noticed was thought to have a deformity, but observation of its habits showed that it lives upon the seeds of pine cones, and with its crooked bill it can flit the seeds out in a way that must be a source of envy to other birds. The hook at the end of the bee bird's bill enables it to snap insects while on the wing and hold them securely. The bill is flattened and very wide at the base, which also enables it to secure its prey. This family very seldom pick up an insect, but fly through the air, seize the beetle or fly, and return to the same limb. Swallows have the same habits of capturing prey on the wing, as also does the whippoorwill. The size of the latter's mouth is marvelous, and besides being a good bug-trap it makes a use of its mouth which probably no other bird does. It lays one or two eggs, never more, on the bare ground, and, when suddenly surprised, gathers them up in its wide mouth and flies to a place of safety. Bites called denitrostral are toothed. This tooth may occur any place from the tip back to the rictus or angle of the mouth. So many birds are so provided that it was folly for the old classifiers to put them all in the same order. With equal reason might parrots and eagles be classed together because both have hooked beaks. The hook serves quite different purposes in these families. In birds of prey the hook is used in tearing pieces from the food, while in the parrot tribe it is used for very little else than as a hand to grasp branches as the bird makes his way among tree tops. It is with the under bill and tongue that the parrot breaks into nuts or chews his food, as anyone who has a parrot can easily notice. The blunt, strong bill of the woodpecker family, shown in the smallest of the family, the downy woodpecker, is most admirably adapted to the pecking and drilling which he loves to practice in uncovering a nest of ants or boring beetle; and as no other bird can get at these lurkers the larger of this family is always full and safe from intruders. Some writers have sympathized with them because they work so hard for a living, but they like to do it, and no happier bird lives in the wood than the woodpecker. With his drill he can secure his food and dig a hole where his young is safe, and where he can retire himself in times of danger or inclement weather. The stumpy bill of the tit family serves them well in seed eating, cracking the shells of beetles or nipping off tender and juicy buds. In fact no inventor could fashion for a family a better shaped tool than each possesses in their peculiar beak which the circumstances of thousands of years and the guidance of an Allwise Being have evolved for him.—Tom Lyon, in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

FACT AND FANCY.

A public safety committee of one hundred has been organized in New Orleans to reform the bad local government. About fifty thousand people visit the White mountains during the summer and fall. The hotels can accommodate about twelve thousand souls at one time. The guests average a stay of two weeks. The will of a merchant of Troy, after being before the courts for several years on the suit of a sister, has finally been established as valid. The cost of the contest has been \$30,000—nearly half of the amount involved. "What did you mean by telling that infernal lie?" "What lie?" "You said you were with Grant at the battle of Bull Run. Grant was not at Bull Run at all." "Wasn't he?" "No, he wasn't." "Well, then, there ain't no lie out for I wasn't there, either." A man in a smoking car on a Danbury and Norwich railway train leaned over to a man who sat in front of him and said: "Have you a match?" "Yes, but I haven't got any cigar," was the prompt reply. "Then you can't want the match," said the man, sweetly. A young minister of Oglethorpe county, Georgia, in order to raise funds for his Sunday school, requests the scholars in the school to bring an egg every Sunday, for which he pays them, and by reselling the eggs secures the needed money to meet the expenses of the school. "I say, Longshot, where's the Irish sugar you hunted with last season?" "Oh, I had to shoot him. Good dog; cost me \$85 when a pup." "What was the matter with him?" "Hydrophobia; worst way." "Sure?" "Yes; howled and had his every time a milk wagon passed the house." A house at Schenectady, N. Y., was for a long time infested by roaches and water-bugs. Last fall a servant, hearing that toads were an antidote, caught three ordinary hop toads and put them in the kitchen. Not a roach or water-bug can now be found in the house. The toads have become domesticated, never wander about the house, and are so cleanly and inoffensive that there is no objection to their presence. A professional athlete prints instructions "how to walk up stairs without getting tired." "Pah! Any fool can do that if he'll only take enough time. What the American people want to know is how to walk up stairs at 2 a. m. in the dark without falling down twice, waking up the whole house, and taking one extra step after reaching the top. It's stepping up the step that isn't there that shakes man's faith in the integrity of the human organism. "Let us go back," said the scientist, beginning his lecture, "into the dim past of the Tertiary ages." And his audience arose as one man, and left the hall. They didn't object to going back to the Tertiary ages particularly, but they didn't propose to start off on such a remote excursion without feeling pretty certain that the return tickets wouldn't expire before the home trip was concluded. Anybody can go to the Tertiary ages; it doesn't require a scientist to take us there. The trouble is to get back here again. Two Kansas City young ladies were lately made acquainted with grief through the instrumentality of castor beans. Two gentlemen wagered that they could eat more of them than the ladies, and a dozen or two each. It was rather dangerous business. The symptoms of poisoning were painfully severe, and lasted several hours, leaving the patients greatly prostrated. Ricinine, the toxic principle of the bean, is an acid poison. A number of writers report deaths from eating castor beans. A Bridgeport druggist has discovered a compound which, when applied to a base-ball, render that object luminous. One of the drawbacks of playing base-ball at night under the electric light is the inability to see the ball when thrown or batted into the air with the black night background of sky behind it. By saturating it with the new compound the ball while in motion is luminous. At rest it does not give out any light. The illuminating ball retains its meteoric irritation for forty-five minutes. Two or three therefore, would be required to play a game of nine innings, and several could be kept in pickle to that end. A new summer "cottage" at Long Branch shows to what extent of comfort the modern resort has attained. The interior of the cottage is finished in natural woods, olive, bamboo, chestnut, cherry, ash, English oak, and other woods richly carved by hand. There are no inside doors on the lower floor, with the exception of those which cut off the butler's pantry from the hall and dining-room. Some of the elegancies are large panels containing historical scenes in colored silk tapestry, a huge Moorish fireplace surmounted with quaintly-designed iron-work, stained-glass windows, inlaid flooring, an electric-bell system through the house, and model plumbing. The library is fitted up in the Japanese style, and has a heavy blue silk canopy ceiling, on which dragons and other fabulous reptiles disport themselves. The assertion is made by the Philadelphia papers that fiction was responsible for the fact that Odium dropped from the Brooklyn bridge. One of the story papers published a tale, in the first chapter of which the heroine was described as attempting suicide by falling from a considerable height into the water below. The romance was advertised throughout the country by means of huge posters containing a big picture of the descending girl. There seemed to be something fascinating in the idea. Three suicides were reported from as many parts of the country in close imitation of the imaginary one. Odium was then in Philadelphia, where a girl undertook to realize the romance; and it was the reading of her case, it is declared, that put the project into his head of gaining notoriety by such a leap as at length killed him.