

A SMOULDERING LOCOMOTIVE.

An Invention That Is Expected to Contribute to Health and Cleanliness.

A Portland, Me., despatch says: A large party of railroad men from Boston and intermediate points, together with well-known Boston capitalists and others, witnessed, yesterday afternoon, on the mountain division of the Maine Central Railroad, the first test of the new downward draught locomotive that was finished at the Portland locomotive works, Wednesday night, for a syndicate of gentlemen whose names are well known in New England railroad circles. The claims for the locomotive were that, by securing a downward instead of an upward draught through the firepot, a great saving of coal would ensue, and that, by the complete combustion thus secured, the engine would solve the question of consuming black smoke and sparks.

In local circles yesterday morning opinions were variously expressed regarding the probable success of the day's test. Many believed it would not be possible to light the fire, and much less to get up steam. Numerous wagers were made that the engine would be hauled back to the shop by horses. One of the best known advocates of this opinion was a well known professor of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology of Boston. At 11 o'clock the fire was lighted in the pot, and, as was expected by the Maine Central officials and representatives of the Boston & Maine Railroad in attendance, it was instantly proved that the principle of downward draught was an assured success. Steam was rapidly made, and at 2.15 p.m. the engine pulled out of the Union station attached to the regular picnic train bound for Sebago Lake, eighteen miles distant. The engineer in charge was John Savage, of the Boston & Maine Railway. The run was made as if by an ordinary engine, nothing occurring to mar the success of the trip. The engine made steam easily, and the gauge at Sebago registered 154 pounds. On the return trip, with a heavy train of excursionists, the locomotive steamed two miles in two minutes and twenty-five seconds, using, it is said by the Maine Central officials, a much smaller amount of coal than was ever before consumed on the train with an ordinary engine. No cinders or smoke escaped from the smoke-stack, the substitute being a thin, white volume of steam.

DARING TRAIN ROBBERY.

Two Masked Robbers Go Through a Nebraska Train.

A despatch from Valentine, Neb., says: As Conductor Nelson, of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road, entered the day car to collect fares between Long Pine and Arabia last night, shortly after dark, two young men, wearing slouch hats and red handkerchiefs tied over their faces, stepped from the closet, each holding two revolvers levelled at him. They then marched him ahead of them to the front of the car. One of the men had a small bag swung by a string from his shoulder and into this the passengers were compelled to throw their valuables and money. A brakeman who entered the car was ordered to "hold up," but instead of doing so he dodged back and a bullet was sent after him. The bullet went through the door of the forward sleeping car and broke a mirror in the smoking room. All of the passengers in the day coach were relieved of more or less money, although as none of them were searched, and there was no grumbling as to the size of the contribution, the aggregate was probably not great. The robbers then entered the smoking car, the conductor still leading. At first the passengers in the smoker were disposed to consider the affair a joke and play with the robbers, who thus lost time. The brakeman who had been driven from the car in the meantime pulled the bell rope, and the robbers feeling the train slow up jumped off, taking a parting shot at the brakeman, who showed his head from between two cars. It was a bright moonlight night, and Conductor Nelson, who had in the meantime secured a Winchester, attempted to shoot them as they clambered up a high bank beside the track. As he did not know how to load the weapon from the magazine, however, the weapon refused to go off.

People Who Insist on Learning English.

A London cable says: A striking illustration of the rapid progress and diffusion of the English language all over the world is the fact that complaints are coming from some of the mission stations in Burmah that the missionaries cannot keep under their control the children of their own converts because they do not teach them English. The missionaries are asking for school houses and money enough to hire English teachers. They say the people are determined to have their children taught English, and so they are sending them to the schools supported by the Government where English is taught. Among the missionaries who are asking for teachers to give their time to instruction in English are some of the agents of the American Baptist Missionary Union.

A Fishing Schooner Run Down.

A New York despatch says: The steamer Obdan, which arrived here to-day from Rotterdam, reports that on the 27th inst. she ran down and sunk the French fishing schooner Christopher Colomb, off the Newfoundland banks, in a heavy fog. The schooner had a crew of 26, of whom 22 were rescued by the Obdan. The following were lost: Narcisse Thauvet and Jean Deblaise, sailors; Louis Robert and Marcus Belter, shipboys. The Colomb was valued at \$17,000.

In 1890 there were about 200,000 commercial travellers in the United States. To-day the number is estimated at 400,000—an enormous army of intelligent, enterprising, quick-witted men, travelling in all parts of the country, supporting railroads and hotels, carrying new ideas and new styles, strengthening the commercial relations and doing much to aid and advance the general progress.—Baltimore American.

One of the best things that Josh Billings ever wrote was, "When a man begins to go down hill all nature seems grieved for the occasion." And this was written before the day of toboggan slides, too.

Switzerland has been visited by remarkably severe gales and thunderstorms, which have done a good deal of damage in the routes usually taken by travellers.

A SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

A Triple Murder in London—The Head Almost Torn in Pieces.

A London cable says: A shocking triple murder occurred at Kingsland, in this city, Wednesday night, which all the London papers characterize to-day as "an American tragedy." A discharged soldier named Hargan, alias Harper, quarrelled with William Lambert and John Wheeler while sitting together in a bar-room. The landlord ejected them. When outside Hargan immediately drew a Colt's revolver and shot both men through the head. They fell dead on the sidewalk. The bystanders attempted to capture the murderer, who immediately shot again, killing a third man. An enormous and excited crowd then gathered around Hargan, who kept every one at bay, levelling his revolver and backing down the street. No one had the courage to make an attempt to capture him, until William Knifton, a brother of the prize fighter, and another man grappled with him from behind. Then began a desperate fight for life. Hargan managed to fire his revolver three times into the crowd without hitting Knifton or doing any damage. The fight lasted a quarter of an hour, during which time Knifton was nearly killed and Hargan nearly torn to pieces. His clothes were stripped from him, and when finally exhausted and bleeding, he fell to the sidewalk, the crowd stamped on him, threw stones on him, and would have lynched him but for the arrival of a squad of police. He was picked up in a dying condition and carried to the station house on a stretcher. Hargan left the West Surrey Regiment three months ago and went to New York in search of employment. He was not successful in finding it and returned here a few days ago. While in New York he bought the revolver with which he did the shooting. He asserts that the dead men robbed him the night before, and at the station house, in giving his deposition, he said that he had served them only as they would have served in America for a similar offence. He says he has been a clerk in New York, also in Philadelphia. His full name is Walter Alfred Hargan, and he is evidently a man of some refinement and education.

"I MUST END THIS MISERY."

The Terror of Hydrophobia Drives a Young Lady to Suicide.

A Summit, Pa., despatch of Wednesday says: Miss Jennie Hartman, a pretty and accomplished girl, shot herself dead yesterday morning at Mertztown, four miles from here. Ten days ago Miss Hartman, while playing in the garden, was bitten in the cheek by her pet dog. Miss Hartman was apprehensive of fatal results and grew melancholy. Yesterday she became alarmingly despondent and confessed to her friend, Miss Walker, she could not recover. "The horrors of that awful mauling are ever before me," she said. "I am its victim, but I prefer any other death to the one I know is in store for me."

Her friends were now convinced her mind was affected. Arrangements were therefore commenced for a trip to Kane, Pa., which the physicians unanimously agreed would restore her health mentally and physically. They were to start the next day. Miss Hartman became more calm, and before retiring Monday night was cheerful and expressed the pleasure she felt as the prospect of so pleasant a journey. Both ladies occupied the same room, retiring earlier than usual. Shortly after midnight Miss Walker was startled by the words: "Lon, Lon, I must end this misery." Before the half-awakened girl could realize the meaning of the words, the report of a pistol shot was heard and Miss Hartman fell a corpse, the ball having pierced her heart. Visions of hydrophobia had haunted her day and night. Miss Hartman was 23 years of age.

Heavy Storms in New England.

A Boston despatch says: From different sections of New England reports come to-night that the intensely hot weather of the past two or three days was followed this afternoon and evening by severe thunder and wind storms. At Rockland, Mass., the lightning struck Mrs. Fannagan's house, killing an eighteen months old child. In Randolph, John Dunn's house was struck, and four inmates paralyzed for a time. In Lawrence, the people suffered another fright. It was the worst wind storm, except the cyclone, ever seen in that city. At Old Orchard Beach, Maine, it is rumored that an unknown yachting party was lost, but the story lacks verification. At Oxford, N.H., D. Chasey's dwelling was struck by lightning and his wife knocked senseless. At Laconia, N.H., the wind blew down a partly finished building and John Austin was badly hurt. Great havoc was done. In Newton, Mass., six houses were struck by lightning. A Mr. Randall was sun-struck in Dorchester and died.

Not a Land of Milk and Honey.

A London cable says: A steamer has arrived at Marseilles from Buenos Ayres with 1,200 returning emigrants on board. These people, who were induced to leave France, Italy and Germany for the Argentine Republic on account of the reported fertility and prosperity of that country, return in a destitute and despairing condition. They declare that it was impossible for them to find employment and that the land is all taken up or held at high prices, except in remote districts where it is as yet valueless. They would have starved had they remained longer in the country.

Terrible Wife Murder and Suicide.

A Cleveland despatch of Tuesday says: Anton Nowak, a moulder, and his wife have not lived together for three years. Early this morning Nowak lay in waiting for her. When she appeared he drew a revolver and fired. The bullet entered the woman's head, and she fell to the ground fatally wounded. The murderer then placed the muzzle of the weapon to his right temple and fired a second shot. His death was instantaneous. The woman died two hours later.

Some Old Story.

Book-keeper—Excuse me, sir, but my nephew died three days ago.

Employer (who is somewhat familiar with the little game)—All right, Mr. Culppepper; you may attend the funeral. Died, as usual, on first base, I suppose.

THE DUNLO DIVORCE.

The Lady Wins Her Case—An Actress May Do Things Other Women Dare Not—Lord Dunlop Sanctioned.

A London cable says: The trial of the action for divorce brought by Viscount Dunlop against his wife, Belle Bilton, who previous to her marriage was a singer in the music halls, in which Lord Dunlop was named as co-respondent, ended to-day with a verdict for the defendant. The court granted the costs of the action against Viscount Dunlop. A vast crowd gathered about the court house awaiting the verdict, and when Lady Dunlop appeared she was greeted with loud cheers.

The case ended in the manner which most people during the last part of theatrical have expected. Viscount Dunlop has so utterly failed to make out his case that he was generally admitted he would be obliged to remain united to his fair but unwelcome bride, unless the eloquence and persuasive logic of Sir Charles Russell should prove potent to make up for the weakness of the evidence. But though Sir Charles' summing up was a masterpiece in its way, it was insufficient to overcome, in the minds of the jury, the effect of the cold but powerful array of facts in opposition to the Viscount's claim presented by Lady Dunlop's counsel. Justice Hannen's address to the jury was somewhat of a surprise, on account of the rather unusual leniency with which the defendant's indiscretions were treated, and also because of the severity with which the court animadverted upon Viscount Dunlop's course. The charge as a whole was so distinctly favorable to Lady Dunlop that it amounted almost to an instruction for a verdict in her favor, though it is doubtful if the result was in any way altered thereby. The court emphasized the danger attending the life of an actress, and pointed out that members of the profession could hardly fail to acquire less strict notions as to what constituted proper behavior, than were expected of women in the ordinary walks of life. Conduct which on the part of the latter would be proof-positive of loose morals, might among the former be nothing more heinous than unconventional. His Honor dwelt with marked disapproval upon Lord Dunlop's desertion of his wife. His proper course was either to live with and support her or obtain a divorce for causes existing at the time of the separation. On the contrary he practically forced her to maintain herself amidst all forms of temptations, and then set spies upon her in the evident hope of her having been led into wrong-doing. The court also alluded to the apparent fact that Dunlop's father, Lord Clancarty, seemed to have instituted the suit, and that the trouble between the young couple would probably have been avoided if they had been left to themselves. Lady Dunlop, who during the trial had always left the court through a rear exit in order to avoid the crowd, went out by the main entrance after the conclusion of the case to-day. She received a genuine ovation from the throng and seemed quite elated over her vindication. It is stated that she proposes to follow up her victory fully and require the Viscount to maintain her and, if she can manage it, to live with her.

A BERLIN FARRICIDE.

Murdered His Father Because He Ate All the Meat at Dinner.

A Berlin cable says: A letter from Schwarzenbrunn, in Thuringia, says John Emmers, of San Antonio, Texas, returned to the village to see his old father, and was told by his brother that he had gone to a neighbor's house. Notwithstanding this statement, suspicions were aroused among the neighbors, who are Americans, that the man had been foully dealt with, and a search was instituted. The house dog was chained to assist in this work, although the brother objected. The dog at once ran to a manure heap on the farm. The searchers followed, and upon digging into the pile found the body of the old man. His skull was crushed, and there was other evidence of murder on the body. John's brother then confessed that he murdered his father with a hatchet in the presence of his intended bride. He explained that the cause of the crime was that his father had eaten all the meat cooked for dinner. The murderer and his bride buried the body where it was found. After the crime the dog was kept chained by the guilty brother. The murderer and his accomplice were arrested.

BLITZ'S MILLIONS.

The Judgment of the Court Shuts Out the Widow from Sharing Them.

A San Francisco, California despatch says: The celebrated Blitze will contest, which began January 15th, 1899, ended to-day in Judge Coffey rendering a voluminous decision in favor of Florence, illegitimate child of Thomas E. Blitze, the deceased millionaire, awarding her the bulk of the estate, of a total value of about \$4,000,000. The contestants included the plaintiff, Florence Blitze, Alice Edith Dickson, alleged widow of Blitze; the Williams heirs, of Liverpool; the Blythe Company, the Gipsy Blythes, the Savages of London, the Scotch-Irish Savages, Jas. Wits, Pearce and William and David Savages. The court's opinion held that according to the laws of the State Florence had established her claim to Blitze's patrimony, the latter orally and in writing having acknowledged her as his child. In the case of the alleged widow, the court says the contradictions in the case of this claimant are irreconcilable and cannot be reconciled on the basis that descendant and defendant were man and wife.

An Eye to Business.

Photographer (to young lady)—There is no need of telling you to look pleasant, miss. Such a face cannot be otherwise than pleasant.

Young lady (graciously)—I will take two dozen, sir instead of one dozen.

Hubert Herkomer has recently been made a member of the Royal Art Academy in Berlin. He received one of the grand medals at the Berlin Art Exhibition of 1886.

An up-town man sent 25 cents to learn how to make \$50 a week at home working on a capital of \$1, and received the following printed slip, "Fish for fools, as I do."

A TELL-TALE LETTER.

Rum and Opium Drives a Commercial Traveller to Quit His Track.—(Rochester Herald.)

There was a strange tragedy enacted at the New Osburn House yesterday morning. T. W. Sellick, a Boston travelling man, committed suicide shortly after midnight while in a fit of despondency or because in fear of arrest.

When found Mr. Sellick was lying upon the bed doubled up in a manner that indicated intense suffering; froth was issuing from his mouth, his forehead was mottled with purple spots and the body was already stiff and cold. On the table was a portion of a broken package of "rough on rats," and near it a glass of water in which the poison had evidently been mixed.

The following letter, written in lead pencil, was also found on the table:

Rather than have opium and rum kill me, I prefer to do it myself. I feel I am past redemption, and why should such a useless thing encumber the earth? I have abused and disgusted my best friends; have lost my position with my house, have overdrawn my account several hundred dollars and, in fact, cannot see a ray of light ahead. If I thought my friends would put me in an asylum somewhere, I would not do the cowardly thing I am about to do, but they have always used me so kindly, and I have so invariably abused their trust, that I neither ask nor expect any more mercy at their hands. You can notify my house and they will inform my friends where I am, and I think they will give me a Christian burial. To my father and my darling sister a long good-bye. May God forgive me for all the trouble I have caused you. May those friends in Springfield who first induced me to smoke the pipe and thereby wrecked my young life suffer for it, if there is an avenging God. Young men, for God's sake, never touch a drop of liquor. It has killed me and will just as surely kill you. I had as bright a prospect ahead of me as any young man ever had; had a nice position and good salary, but rum and opium have got the mastery of me. As a dying request, I ask that my penknife be sent to my father, and my ring to my sister. They are of little value, but I want them to know my last thoughts were of them. They are the two kindest, most constant friends I ever had. The address of my house you can find amongst the papers in my suitcase.

And now may the all merciful God forgive me. Let this be a warning to all, for I would like it posted over the door of every rum shop and opium den in the world. Good-bye.

The address of the house for which Mr. Sellick had travelled is Charles Clement, marble dealer, 70 Kilby street, Boston. The firm had branches at 70 King street, Aberdeen, Scotland, and at 217 La Salle street, Chicago.

Sellick was upwards of 30 years of age, of medium height, had a heavy mustache and wore glasses. He was a man of pleasant bearing and had the appearance of a refined and educated man. He had, however, the name of being dissipated.

CHOLERA SPREADING.

Mecca Proving a Distributor of the Dread Disease.

A London cable says: The confirmation of the reported existence of cholera to an epidemic degree at Bagdad and Mecca causes great uneasiness in Western Europe, and strict precautions are being taken at Marseilles and other entrepôts of oriental traffic to prevent, if possible, the introduction of infection through those ports. The cholera at Mecca is always caused, as everybody knows, by the presence of immense crowds of pilgrims to the Holy City of Mohammed, who have not the slightest notion of sanitary laws, and who dwell in a condition of filth almost indescribable. Mecca will continue to be the starting place of cholera epidemics, therefore, until Arabia is placed under some strong and enlightened government which will enforce sanitary precautions at the Holy City. The pilgrimage this year is on a more extensive scale than for many years past, and a queer feature of it at Cairo was that the Egyptian troops who turned out to give the procession a start were commanded by British officers. The manner of pilgrimage is now greatly changed, enterprising brokers taking pilgrims in hand and forwarding them by steamer and rail at so much a head, a much more comfortable way than the old journey through the desert; which latter, however, is still kept up by force of tradition on the part of the more conservative followers of the Prophet.

The cholera is spreading at Mecca. On Wednesday 81 deaths from the disease were reported and on Thursday 84. All ports on the Red Sea, the Levant, and in Asia Minor have been quarantined against pilgrims.

THE COST OF THE CONGO.

Belgium Figuring Out Her East African Expenses.

A Brussels cable says: The *Mouvement Geographique* publishes a statement of the cost in money and lives of the conquest of the Congo during the eleven years from 1879 to King Leopold has been carrying on his enterprise. The total number of deaths among the white agents of King Leopold in these eleven years is 82. In the past six years, during which an average of 173 white agents have been constantly employed on the Congo, 56 deaths have occurred. The largest white force was last year, when 225 white employees of the Congo State were at work and 11 deaths occurred, or 4.8 per cent. The five Belgian commercial companies trading on the Congo employ 150 European agents and laborers, and in the two to three years of their existence these companies have lost only six men by death, two of them by accident. The total expenditures of King Leopold in behalf of the Congo possessions in the past eleven years have been about \$5,000,000. It is argued from these figures that, considering the ultimate value of the Congo, the cost of opening the country has thus far been remarkably small.

Persecuting Russian Jews.

The *London Times* says: The Russian Government has ordered the application of the edicts of 1882 against the Jews. These edicts have hitherto been held in abeyance. According to these, Jews must henceforth reside in certain towns only. None will be permitted to own land or hire it for agricultural purposes. The order includes within its scope towns and hundreds of villages that have large Jewish populations. No Jew will be allowed to hold shares in or work mines. The law limiting the residence of Jews to sixteen provinces will be enforced. No Hebrew will be allowed to enter the army, to practice medicine or law, to be an engineer or to enter any of the other professions. They will also be debarred from holding posts under the Government. The enforcement of the edicts will result in the expulsion of over 1,000,000 Jews from the country.

THE "BLUE LAWS."

New Federal Library was Expected to Enforce Early Connecticut.

The term "blue laws" is applied to such as relate to the private consciences of individuals. All countries formerly had such statutes, and the thirteen colonies were no exception before the revolution. The code of Connecticut is often spoken of in this respect. Those most noted were of the colony of New Haven, which was one of the Connecticut colony in 1655. Here is a full copy of the New Haven laws, often called the "Connecticut Blue Laws":

The governor and magistrates, convened in general assembly, are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion.

Conspiracy against the dominion shall be punished with death.

Whoever says there is a power and jurisdiction above and over this dominion shall suffer death and the loss of his property.

Whoever attempts to change or overturn this dominion shall suffer death.

No one shall be a freeman, or give vote, unless he be converted and a member in full communion of one of the churches allowed in this dominion.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king.

No Quaker or dissenter from the established worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrates or any officer.

No food or lodging shall be offered a Quaker, Adamite or other heretic.

If any person shall turn Quaker he shall be banished, and not suffered to return on pain of death.

No Quaker priest shall abide in this dominion; he shall be banished, and suffer death on return.

Priests may be seized by anyone without a warrant.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath day or fast day.

The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

To pick an ear of corn growing on a neighbor's garden shall be deemed a theft.

A person accused of trespass in the night shall be judged guilty until he clear himself by his oath.

No one shall buy or sell land without permission of the selectmen.

When it appears that an accused person has confederates and refuses to discover them he may be racked.

A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the selectmen, who are to debar him the liberty of buying and selling.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor shall be put in the stocks or receive ten stripes.

No minister shall keep a school.

Men stealers shall suffer death.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above two shillings a yard shall be presented by the Grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the offender 300 pounds on his estate.

A debtor in prison, swearing he has no estate, shall be laid out and sold, to make satisfaction.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this Dominion shall pay a fine of 5 pounds.

No one shall read the common prayer book, keep Christmas or set days, or play on any instrument except the drum or Jew's harp.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The magistrate only shall join them in marriage, as they do it with less scandal to Christ's church.

When parents refuse their children convenient marriage the magistrate shall determine the point.

The selectmen, on finding the children ignorant, may take them away from their parents and put them in better hands at the expense of their parents.

A man who strikes his wife shall pay a fine of 10 pounds.

A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the court direct.

A wife shall be deemed good evidence against her husband.

No man shall court a maid, in person or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents.

Married persons must live together or be imprisoned in jail.

Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.

A Fiendish Act.

An Evansville, Ind. despatch says: John B. Day was arrested Tuesday on a charge of having placed two dynamite cartridges, each eight inches long, in a sheaf of rye. As it was about to be placed in a thrasher the sheaf fell apart and the cartridges fell out, thus providentially avoiding a tragedy, as there were six men at work and all would undoubtedly have been killed. Day Some months ago eloped with a 13-year-old girl, but was overtaken and brought back and warned to keep away from the father, and Tuesday came to town and bought the cartridges and placed them in the rye, expecting that they would be fed into the machine by the girl's father. The indignation against Day is very great, and fears are entertained that he may be lynched.

Against Canadian Barley.

An Albany, N. Y. despatch says: At a special meeting to-day the Board of Trade virtually sustained the McKinley tariff bill that raises the duty on Canadian malt from 10 to 25 cents a bushel. The Canadian barley merchants introduced a resolution that the impending action of Congress was viewed with alarm, that the prohibitory duty to be placed on Canadian barley was opposed to the true principles of tariff reform, was subversive of the reciprocal trade relations which have so long and profitably existed between the two countries, and injurious to business. It is asked that the bill be altered so as to afford reasonable protection for farmers and at the same time do justice to one of the city's largest industries. The State barley men were in a majority and voted the resolution down.

The newest thing in glass is sunset glass. It is tinted with all the hues of the setting sun.