

## BRAVE BOYS IN BLUE.

GRAND ARMY VETERANS TURN OUT 50,000 STRONG.

Indianapolis Dons Holiday Dress In Honor of the Occasion—The Great Parade Witnessed by Enthusiastic Crowds—Many Distinguished Men in Line—Business of the Encampment.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 5.—Never were nations' veterans more warmly welcomed or more royally entertained than are the members of the Grand Army of the Republic in this city today. Everything that could be done for the comfort and convenience of the visiting guests was done.

Every effort has been made to make them feel at home and no expense has been spared to make this gathering, if possible, the most notable in the history of the organization and the committee of arrangements are well repaid for their labors in the success of their plans exhibited here today.

The whole line of march was a continual ovation and the boys who fought to save the tattered old flags they so proudly carry today, have lost none of their prestige though the ranks are sadly thinned and their members are not the flower of the land as was once the case.

Many distinguished generals and other officers were in line, some whom the hardships of war and the ruthless hand of time had robbed of their strength and vigor and were unable to undertake so long a march. They were provided with carriages as were many from the rank and file, for in this great band of comrades all are equal and except for convenience in transacting business no rank is known.

Here were seen men who have gained fame in both military and civil life. Commander-in-Chief A. G. Weissert, Grand Army of the Republic, ex-President Benjamin F. Harrison, General Len. Wallace and a score of others, and as well known faces were recognized by the crowds the cheering would break out afresh.

The scene at the stand, where Governor Mathews reviewed the procession was a brilliant one. As far as the eye could reach down the line of march crowds were packed in until breathing seemed difficult. Every available foot of ground, and balconies, windows, doorsteps and other points of vantage were crowded.

Besides the governor and lieutenant governor many distinguished guests and officials occupied the reviewing stand, and at this point enthusiasm ran particularly high.

There were cheers for the governor, cheers for Commander-in-Chief Weissert and not a few cheers for General Harrison and as well known features appeared in the moving panorama of faces in line, fresh plaudits would break from the crowds so that this point was kept in a continual round of cheering and hand-clapping.

The great parade, however, is only a part of the exercises of the encampment and business of more serious import is occupying the thoughts of the leaders.

Already the preliminaries of the contest for the next commander-in-chief are beginning to wax warm and several new candidates have appeared in the field. Among these are Colonel Charles P. Lincoln of Washington, General E. Burd Grubb of New Jersey, ex-minister to Spain, and Edgar Allen of Virginia.

While, however, all of these have their local supporters the real contest remains between the original candidates, Captain J. G. B. Adams of Massachusetts and General S. H. Hurst of Ohio.

The only place so far mentioned for the next encampment is Lincoln, Neb.

## CRASHED THROUGH A BRIDGE.

Fourteen Persons Killed and Many Injured In a Wreck.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 1.—The Chicago limited express broke through a frail iron bridge on the Boston and Albany railroad, a mile and a half east of Chester, and four Wagner cars were crushed, killing at least 14 persons, fatally injuring several others, while at least a score are badly hurt.

The wreck is the worst ever known on the railroad. The bridge was being strengthened for the big locomotives and the workmen who were putting on the plates were at dinner when the crash came.

The train was seven minutes late at Chester and the railroad hands say it was going at the rate of 20 miles an hour when it struck the first of the two spans across the Westfield river.

The locomotive seemed to leap across the bridge as the trusses collapsed and fell over to the south. The buffet, two sleepers and a dining car were smashed to kindling when they struck the stream, 20 feet below, but two day coaches and a smoker in the rear did not leave the track.

The hospital was a group of apple trees in an adjoining orchard where scores were taken. Ox teams arrived with loads of straw, cushions, bedding and food.

The wounded were soon removed to the houses of N. A. Harwood, Washington Moore and J. C. Crocker and all that remained on the apple strewn ground were fourteen bodies covered with red blankets from an adjoining stable.

## Cannot Carry Arms Into Canada.

LONDON, Ont., Sept. 6.—Three hundred of the City Guards of Cleveland, O., intended to visit this city on Sept. 12 and give an exhibition drill. Clark Wallace, Canadian comptroller of customs, heard of it and wrote the authorities, forbidding the landing of the Guards on this side, wearing their sidearms, on the ground that a foreign body of troops could not be allowed on Canadian soil. The Cleveland soldiers refuse now to come at all.

## The Olympia's Official Trial.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Another new cruiser has been added to the quartet booked for official trial during the current month. This is the 5,500-ton protected cruiser Olympia, built on the Pacific coast by the Union works. Unofficial reports give splendid accounts of the preliminary performance of her engines and machinery. The contractors have reported her ready for her official trial.

## Thanked by the President.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The following telegram from President Cleveland respecting the vote on the silver question was received by Chairman Wilson, who introduced the repeal bill:

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Aug. 28. Hon. William L. Wilson, Washington: Please accept for yourself and your associates in today's achievements my hearty congratulations and sincere thanks. GROVER CLEVELAND.

## FOUND DEAD IN HIS CELL.

Dr. Graves, the Alleged Murderer of Mrs. Barnaby, Commits Suicide.

DENVER, Sept. 4.—Dr. T. Thatcher Graves, the convicted poisoner of Mrs. Josephine Barnaby, committed suicide in his cell in the county jail, presumably by taking poison. He was found stiff and cold in death by the "trust" who had



DR. T. THATCHER GRAVES

been caring for him. On his person was found the following letter:

DENVER, Aug. 9. To the Coroner of Denver: DEAR SIR: Please don't hold any autopsy on my remains. The cause of death may be rendered as follows: Died from persecution. Worn out. Exhausted. Yours respectfully, T. THATCHER GRAVES, M. D.

The corpse was quite cold when found. The direct evidence of suicide was visible, but the above letter tells the story.

That the prisoner had long contemplated taking his own life is evident from the date of the letter, Aug. 9 last. Another letter was addressed to Captain Crews, the jailer. It read as follows:

Aug. 29, 1893. It would keep a man busy to follow Stevens and answer the lies which he unblushingly peddles out to the papers. One or two, however, need attention and they are easily proven to be lies. I was a member of the Massachusetts State Medical society also of the Connecticut State Medical society. I never made application to the Rhode Island State Medical society for admission.

My lawyers have the full reports, showing that I neither wronged the estate of Mrs. Barnaby, and that the estate now owes me outside of the legacy by will. The public sees what I have to expect from the villainous cowardly falsehoods of Stevens. I can not expect more money fighting him. I must take the only means to prove it for my wife and dear honored aged mother.

T. THATCHER GRAVES. As is well known Dr. Graves was awaiting his second trial for the alleged murder of Mrs. Josephine Barnaby of Providence, R. I., who at the time of her death was visiting friends in Denver. She died April 19, 1891.

On April 9 she drank from a bottle of whisky that had come by mail from Boston and that was labeled "Wish you a Happy New Year. Please accept this fine old whisky from your friends in the woods."

The whisky contained a solution of arsenic. Dr. Graves was accused of sending the bottle. After one of the most famous trials in the country Dr. Graves was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. The supreme court granted him a new trial which was to have been begun the latter part of this month.

## STREETCAR DISASTER.

Two Persons Killed, Six Fatally and Many Seriously Injured.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 4.—What will prove perhaps the most disastrous streetcar accident ever recorded, took place in this city last evening at 7 o'clock. An electric car dashed down a hill at frightful speed left the track, broke a telegraph pole and shot into a saloon, wrecking both itself and the structure it struck. As a result of the collision two people are dead, six are injured beyond recovery, and nearly 40 more are hurt, many of them dangerously.

Coroner Querner has already begun an investigation of the accident, but its cause will not be made known officially for several days. The motorman claims that the car had attained no unusual momentum when the brake refused to do its office.

Of the six given above as fatally injured, it is believed that not one can survive for 48 hours.

## DEMOCRATS WAX INDIGNANT.

Reward Offered For Persons Who Hung the President In Emphy.

TOMBS RIVER, N. J., Sept. 4.—By offering a reward of \$100 for furnishing evidence to secure the conviction of the persons who hung the President in emphy, the largest in the West, for which he receives \$8,000 a year, formally renounces the Republican party and declares a new financial party will be formed and sweep the country. He says eastern Chautauques where he has been speaking, could not pay any money and will close permanently.

He denounces the Metropolitan press as a "liars trust" and says city people of the East seem to hate the West. He says they took opera glasses to his lectures and viewed him as a curiosity.

The Rev. Dr. McIntyre for several years pastor of Grace M. E. church of Chicago, and has some reputation as a poet and pulpit orator.

## President Carnot's Health.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—Reports that President Carnot was dead or dying were started by a group of tricky politicians who are trying to bring about his retirement from office. M. Carnot is not well, but he was strong enough to preside at a cabinet council in Fontainebleau and there is nothing to indicate that he will have difficulty in discharging all his state duties for an indefinite period.

## Syracuse Gets the Convention.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The Republican state committee decided to hold their convention at Syracuse, Oct. 6.

## Janette's Hair.

"Oh, loosen the snood that you wear, Janette, let me tangle a hand in your hair, my pet!"

For the world to see has no daintier sight Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white.

As I tangled a hand in your hair, my pet. It was brown with a golden gloss, Janette, it was finer than silk of the floss, my pet;

'Twas a beautiful mist falling down to your wrist.

'Twas a thing to be braided and jeweled and kissed—

'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet!

My arm was the arm of a clown, Janette, it was shaggy, bristled and brown, my pet; But warmly and softly it loved to caress Your rypud, white neck and your wealth of

Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Janette, revealing the old, dear story, my pet; They were gray, with that chastened tinge of the sky

When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly—

And they matched with your golden hair, my pet.

Your lips—but I have no words, Janette; They were fresh as the twitter of birds, my pet;

When the spring is young and the roses are wet

With winddrops in each red blossom set, And they suited your gold brown hair, my pet.

Oh, you tangled my life in your hair, Janette; 'Twas a snare and a snare, my pet; But so gentle a bondage my soul did explore The right to outline your slave evermore.

With my fingers thimble in your hair, my pet.

Thus ever I dream what you were, Janette; With your eyes and your hair, and your hair, my pet;

In the darkness of desolate years I roam, And my tears fall but for the love of the tone That covers your golden hair, my pet.

—Miss O'Reilly.

## Purpose.

The uses of sorrow I comprehend Better and better at each year's end.

Deeper and deeper I seem to see Why and wherefore it has to be.

Only after the dark wet days Do we fully rejoice in the sun's bright rays.

Sweeter the crust tastes after the fast Than the sated gourmand's finest feast.

The faintest cheer sounds never aim At the actor who once has heard a hiss.

And one who has dealt with his grief alone Hears all the music to friendship's tone.

So, better and better I comprehend How sorrow ever would be our friend.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## A Lament.

My brother Will be used to be The nicest kind of girl;

He wore a little dress like me, And had his hair in curls.

We played with dolls and tea sets then, And every kind of toy;

But all those good old times are gone— Will's turned into a boy.

Mamma has made him little suits, With pockets in the pants,

And cut off all his yellow curls And sent them to my aunt.

And Will be so pleased I believe He almost jumped for joy;

But I declare I didn't like Will turned into a boy.

And now he plays with horrid tops I don't know how to spin,

And marbles that I try to shoot, But never hit or win;

And leapfrog—I can't give a "back" Like Charley, Frank or Roy.

Oh, no one knows how bad I feel Since Will has turned a boy!

I have to wear the frocks he left, And, oh, they're awful tight;

I have to sit just as he sits, And while he can climb and fight;

I have to keep my dresses nice And wear my hair in curl.

And worst—oh, worstest thing of all I have to stay a girl.

And maybe he'll be president Or emperor or king;

For boys can do just what they please, But girls can't be a thing.

It's awful dull to sit and play With Nelly, Lill and Floy;

Why was I chosen to be a girl And Will to be a boy?

—Harpers' Young People.

## Life's Pity.

I think the pity of this life is love; For though my rosebud, thrilling into life,

Kissed by the lovebeams of the glowing sun, Meets his fond gaze with her pure, tender eyes,

Filled with the rapture of a glad surprise That from his light her glory shall be won;

Yet, when into her very heart he sighs, Behold! she puts away her life—and dies.

I think the pity of this life is love; Because to me but little joy has come

Of all that most I hoped would make life's sun;

For though the perfumed seasons come and go, The spring birds warble, e'en the rivers flow

To meet some love that to their own doth run, My mind of love hath bloomed for other eyes,

And I am left to sorrow and to sighs.

## To Wear With Evening Dresses.

The "Anne of Austria" collar, which has suddenly sprung into popularity,

And place too oft our "heart on earthly shrines,

Where we would kneel—but where, alas! we fall

Beneath a shadow ever past recall: We seek for gold, when 'tis but brass that shines.

Then if we may not turn our hearts above, I know the pity of this life is love.

—Overland Monthly.

## Usually the Case.

Help a man out of trouble, and though he'll forget

Your kindness as soon as his trouble is o'er— If ever again in a hole he should get,

Ah! then he will think of you kindly once more. —Pha-

## No Accident.

There had been a row in Bum Huller, and Mr. William Smith had been delivered in person to the undertaker. Big Pete had been arrested on general principles, and an attorney volunteered to defend him. He took the ground that the shooting had been an accident and was arguing away at the jury at a great rate when Peter rose to his feet.

"Excuse me, your honor, and gentleman of the jury," he said, "but I can't stand this any longer. My friend here says it was an accident that Bill Smith was shot. Your honor, my reputation is dearer to me than my life. It would have been an accident if I'd missed him. I've been shooting around this territory for 20 years and never had an accident like that yet. That's all I've got to say, your honor," and Peter sat down amid great applause, and the jury didn't leave the box except to congratulate him on his acquittal. —Detroit Free Press.

## Any All Try.

Night Editor (of New England paper)—Has the editorial correspondence from Chicago got in yet?

Telegraph Editor—It's on the wire now. "How does it begin?"

"The glories of the great Columbian exposition are simply indescribable."

Shouting to foreman through speaking tube—"Save about three columns for description of Chicago fair!"—Chicago Tribune

# HILL'S

## Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 5 to 10 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

**DRUNKENNESS AND MORPHINE HABIT** can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlets of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS at \$1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our TABLETS.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED (In writing please mention this paper.)

# TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it. B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBES FERRY, N. Y.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for a box of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured. Truly yours, MATTHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly, MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. Address all Orders to THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

## YOU WANT A BICYCLE?

well then, go and see

MAXSON, 24 Exchange St.,

We put Pneumatic Tires on your old Wheel

CASH OR TIME

## \$8.00 for A Handsome Oak Couch!

PILLOW HEAD! SILK BAND!

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Lumber Office, 515 Exchange Street, Telephone 236 A. Coal Office, 366 Plymouth Ave. Telephone, 236 D. Planing and Sawing Done to Order.

## For First Communicants!

A large and handsome assortment of Prayer Books, in all the latest bindings, Cloth, Leather, Velvet, White Celluloid, Pearl, etc., at the bookstore of

L. MERK,

234 East Main Street, near North Clinton. Rochester, N. Y.

## The Jewel Cabinet

The Beau Ideal OF Gasoline Stoves.

Makes Summer Cooking A Rare Delight.

No need of working in an overheated kitchen. By using the Jewel Gasoline Stove it made be made as pleasant a room as any in the house. The Jewel is absolutely safe. Compare it with other vapor stoves and decide which is the best.

The Jewel Gasoline Stove can be seen and Fully Examined at the Store of

LEVI HEY & CO., 311-313 State St.

William C. Walker, ARCHITECT.

Architect for new "Riverside" buildings. Rooms 700, 701, 702, Ellwanger & Barry Building.

Charles S. Ellis, ARCHITECT,

40 Elwood Building, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Try PEA COAL.

J. A. Van Ingen, 91 & 93 Smith St.

It costs less money and will do the most work. Telephone, 245 D.

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## She Recognized the Quilt.

An old lady, looking out of the window of a cable car in Kansas City the other day, saw in one of the yards a silk patchwork quilt, old and faded, hanging on the line. Instantly, she stopped the car, went into the house and found, as she knew she would, an old friend she had not seen in years. She recognized the quilt as one she had seen her friend piecing in central Missouri eighteen years before.