HOW MANY DO YOU THINK?

$25 Reward.

How many more votes will George W. Delamater get in the whole State of Pennsylvania for Governor than will be cast for Robert E. Pattison for the same office at the election in November?

What do you say Delamater's plurality will be in the whole State?

The other candidates for Governor are not in the race. Delamater will get the most votes. How far will Pattison be behind? The North American will give a reward of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS IN CASH to the person who sends to this office on one of the Delamater Plurality Coupons, cut from The North American, the figures which will be nearest to the difference of votes between Delamater and Pattison.

You can try for this $25 as often as you please; but a separate coupon must be used for each number you send in.

Follow carefully the directions on the coupon and be sure to write plainly. All coupons to be sent to Box 88, Office The North American, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE NORTH AMERICAN DELAMATER PLURALITY COUPON.

In the election in Pennsylvania on Tuesday, November 4, 1890, the number of votes received by George W. Delamater for the office of Governor more than will be received by Robert E. Pattison for the same office will be:

Delamater's Plurality.

.....

Guessed by.....

Street.....

Town or Post-Office.....

Cut this coupon out, fill it up and send it to

BOX 88,
Office of The North American,
Philadelphia, Pa.

No guess received unless made on a North American coupon, and no coupon counted containing more than a single guess.

PAULINE WRIGHT DAVIS.

A Reminiscence from the Pen of Lillie Devereux Blake.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—Of an individual type was Pauline Wright Davis, one of the early leaders of the women's suffrage movement—a woman of birth and breeding, gentle in manners and quiet in speech. Her earliest efforts were directed to the instruction of women in physiology, a subject of which they were then wofully ignorant. She married Mr. Thomas W. Davis, a man of wealth and position, and made her home in a beautiful country seat near Providence, R. I.

For several years she edited The Una, a paper devoted to the cause of woman suffrage, besides contributing largely to reform publications. She was active in arranging campaigns and getting up conventions, and was an admirable presiding officer. Without possessing eloquence, her addresses commanded attention from their ability.

But, after all, her best aid to the cause was herself. Her charm of manner, her dainty refinement, perpetually contradicted the assertion that the leaders of our movement were all coarse viragos.

As I remember Mrs. Davis, she was a beautiful old lady with delicate features, snow white hair and blue eyes. A prominent literary man told me that he once stood looking at her with admiration, and finally said, "Do you know that you are a very handsome woman?" She smiled and replied: "Well, perhaps I have a right to be. In my youth I was only ordinary looking, in middle age I was positively plain; it is only fair if old age has at last brought me some measure of beauty."

LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE.

WINTER AND SPRING.

An Old Farmer and a Young Milliner Principals in a Divorce Case.

CARTHAGE, Ill., Oct. 16.—Judge Bagby and a jury are listening to a sensational divorce case in which an aged and wealthy farmer of this county and his young wife are the principals. John Peyton, a widower, wooed and won the heart of Mrs. Elizabeth Deck, a thirfty young milliner of Keokuk, Ia. The twain were married in Alexandria, Mo., in September, 1882, and Peyton charges that within four months after the marriage Mrs. Peyton ceased to conduct herself as a true and loyal wife should. The specified charge upon which the plaintiff relies for a divorce is that Mrs. Peyton attempted to poison him with croton oil. He alleges that she put the stuff in a jug of whisky from which Peyton drank, and which made said plaintiff violently ill. Mrs. Peyton admits that she put croton oil in the whisky for the purpose of curing Peyton of the drink habit. She filed a cross bill, alleging extreme and repeated cruelty.

A MOST DARING TRAIN ROBBERY.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 16.—A most daring and bold train robbery occurred in this city last night while the train was standing at a small station. When the Omaha express on the Missouri Pacific, which leaves the Union depot at 8.20 P. M., had stopped at the State Line station, a short distance from the Union depot, where the conductor and engineer register, three men without masks or visible disguise entered the first chair car—one pretending to be a news agent, selling papers—covered the passengers with their revolvers and compelled them to hand over their valuables, and then making their escape as the train was leaving the station without the suspicion of any one about the station being aroused. There were about six passengers in the car, and it is impossible to say how much the robbers got.

PHILADELPHIA CAPITALISTS EAST.

BOSTON, Oct. 16.—A conference is being held here to-day between several Philadelphians interested in the extension of Pennsylvania roads into New England and certain Boston capitalists in reference to the sale of the Meriden, Waterbury and Connecticut River Railroad and the building of an extension from Meriden to Hartford and New Haven.

FALL IN CHICAGO RAILWAY STOCKS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—The Evening Journal says: "West Chicago Street Railway stock broke from 131 to 128¾ on sales of less than 1200 shares. Sales during the afternoon to 126¼, but closed at 127¼ bid. There were no visible reasons for the break other than liquidation. Money is close here and in Philadelphia."

These Three.

"Do you write your novels with a typewriter?" asked an inquisitive acquaintance of a haughty novelist.

"No," replied the novelist curtly; "I use a pen, and ink, and brains."—Somerville Journal.

A HAVEN OF GOLD

By FRANCES SELOUS.

CHAPTER III.

Feasted at the American's expense.

Before the last days of June Mr. Washington Potts had bought from its noble and impoverished owner the Tudor mansion and park known as Reminshall Abbey, Bucks. Here, in the early days of July, Mr. Potts intended to inaugurate his career as a lord of the soil. He had put the abbey into the hands of a West End upholsterer, who had renovated whatever it was possible to renovate in the furniture, and had fitted up the Tudor building with electric light, and had done all that lay in his power to modernize and hotelify the venerable edifice. A most superior brigade of smart maid servants, lofty footmen and an affable archangel of a butler, engaged by the house agent, amply furnished forth the servants' hall and housekeeper's room. Prancing bays, blacks and roans filled the stabling for eight horses; and half a dozen carriages, newly designed, and built on the latest lines, and emblazoned with the crest of a griffin rampant, which Mr. Potts had recently discovered at the College of Heraldry that he was entitled to bear for the sum of eighty guineas, filled the coach houses. The Mayflower, a spick and span steam launch, was moored in a boat house built on a backwater of the Thames, down to whose flowery banks stretched the lands of Reminshall Abbey. The griffin ramped on massive services of silver, glass, table linen and cutlery. Wherever a crest could be placed a griffin appeared. From the chimneys and gutterspouts, over which griffins hovered, to the ground glass windows of the butler's pantry, on which griffins were engraved, the new made Washington Potts crest was obtrusively conspicuous.

This lordly pleasure dome and all its appendages Mr. Washington Potts had bought for himself, but before he could enjoy himself in it he required to see it filled with an elegant and well dressed mob. To obtain this end Josiah consulted Lady Charlotte Craddock. He went to call upon her one morning towards the end of June, and found her pale and exhausted. She had not yet recovered from an alarming interview with an irate jobmaster, who had supplied her with the pretty bays that drew her half brougham and victoria, and who now threatened summonses and county courts, and—most terrible of all—threatened to send a man to take away the bays then and there unless Lady Charlotte paid him the trifling sum of £400, due by her to him for horse hire. Lady Charlotte promised to send a check on account by the end of the week, and rehearsed the gamut of equivocations used by people who live on credit, but Mr. Buck, of Buck & Jibb, jobmasters and horse dealers, Oxford street, W., was not so easily pacified. "You let me 'ave a check for two 'undred on account before I close my office at 5 o'clock this afternoon, and I'll leave my 'osses in your stable; you don't, and I'll send my man for them bays, and even if they are in the Row I'll 'ave the harness took off and leave the carriage there. When I says a thing I means it, and I mean that," and Mr. Buck had departed, leaving Lady Charlotte to face the full awfulness of the demand. A balance of £70 at her banker's and £200 to be paid before nightfall. It was horrid. For a few moments Lady Charlotte gave herself up to despair, but at the end of half an hour she had formed a desperate resolution. At first she had almost entertained the idea of failing to pay and letting the horses be taken, but the recollections of Hurlingham, where she had an engagement that very afternoon, the Row, and the thousand and one occasions when horses and a carriage are absolutely indispensable, made that impossible. No, Lady Charlotte would go to a money lender. She knew they were disreputable, and knew that they would cheat her; but she must trust in providence or her own wits to save her from possible worry in the future, and she must provide for the inexorable Now.

Lady Charlotte put on her oldest tailor gown and drove in a hansom to the office of a member of the tribe of Levi, whose shining brass door plate announced him to be a solicitor, but whose name and appearance suggested usury. After a great amount of discussion and explanation Mr. Abraham Levi stated that he had no ready money on hand and was himself, indeed, not a money lender, but would act in that capacity on behalf of a friend who had some few hundreds to invest. When Lady Charlotte left his office Mr. Levi had undertaken to send a trustworthy clerk with notes for £300 to her house at 8 o'clock, the earliest hour by which the obliging friend could be communicated with, and his client had signed an agreement to pay monthly instalments of £100, with interest added, until the debt should be paid off, the first payment to be made one month from the day of the signing of the agreement. The Hebrew solicitor, who only asked a moderate commission for his assistance, drew up an agreement so shrouded in technicalities that Lady Charlotte read and signed it in utter unconsciousness of the fact that she was undertaking to pay 180 per cent. for the accommodation.

Lady Charlotte sent notes for £200 to Messrs. Buck & Jibb and reserved £100 for her personal use, trusting that she could ward off all large payments until the end of the season at least.

Wearied with the unusual business of the morning Lady Charlotte leaned back in a low saddlebag lounge seat and gently fanned herself as she greeted Mr. Josiah Washington Potts.

"I hear you have bought the Reminshall estate?"

"Yes, I guess I am boss of Reminshall Abbey and park. I've fixed it up and it's all comfortable now. There's a tower at one end, supposed to date from Stephen; well, I've had an elevator fitted there; electric light, electric indicators, complete telephonic communication. In fact you wouldn't know the old hole again; and now I want your ladyship to come down and stay a few weeks, or as long as you like, and to ask a party. I've asked all the people that you brought to my dinner; but they won't half fill the place; and I want to have relays of company, one batch after another, as one reads about your regular swells in the society papers. They are a sort of catechism for us self made men and show us the way we should go if we want to be fashionable."

"Just so. But surely, my dear Mr. Potts, you have friends of your own? A man of your wealth must have made lots of friends?" answered Lady Charlotte languidly, not taking the trouble to appear interested.

"Oh, of course I've made friends among speculators and that, but they aren't what I want to know. I want the A1 brand, as we used to say in the west, and I know you can bring them. I've bought a launch, and the coach that I have ordered will be down in a week; there shall be illuminations, water parties, a ball, anything you like. You just give the word of command, and I'll see that it's done."

"It is very flattering of you to ask me, of course, but you must allow me to consider the matter. I am feeling rather exhausted now, so I regret that I cannot ask you to luncheon, but call again in a few days' time and I will let you know. Good-by, dear Mr. Potts."

Lady Charlotte did not at first intend to accede to the American's request that she should invite her friends to his house, but a certain unanimity among her tradespeople in sending in their bills with urgent reminders during these last few days of the season, together with the threatening tones of some who declined to take any further orders until they received a settlement in full, made her decide to go to Reminshall.

"Anything would be better," she thought, "than staying here to be pestered with their letters. I can't pay them and they must know that I can't! What do they want? They can't put me in prison, I suppose, or half the nobility would be in prison. Directly I get my dividends I shall give these harpies something on account. I am sure they can't expect me to do more. I would go to the continent, only one can't travel on credit. I suppose I had better oblige Mr. Potts." Lady Charlotte pronounced the honorable name of Potts as she might have swallowed a tonic.

So Lady Charlotte invited a large party of friends and acquaintance to meet her at Reminshall, first explaining the strange circumstances of a wealthy man, owner of a beautiful country seat and eager to fill his house with people, and yet not possessing friends enough to occupy half the spare bedrooms.

Lady Charlotte's set jeered at Mr. Washington Potts, spoke of the absurdity of the thing, and with few exceptions accepted his invitations. There were rumors of a pastoral play to be performed in the open air, and as respect for the salt is an eastern fad and not a European fact the guests arrived bent upon amusing themselves and on being entertained, and determined to ignore all obligation to their entertainer.

Given the disposition to make merry and the wherewithal to do so, and the results are likely to be satisfactory. There were excursions by water organized with the greatest skill and precision by Mr. Potts. He was once overheard to say in disclaiming a compliment upon the subject that a man who had personally superintended the shipping of 10,000 hogs ought to be equal to shipping a few dozen swells. There were garden parties and tennis parties, dances and charades, and all Mr. Washington Potts' guests declared that Reminshall Abbey was a delightful place to stay at. But they were apt in quiet moments, when the master of the house was absent, to gather into little groups and discuss his peculiarities.

"The creature is so candidly vulgar," said one.

"I wonder why Lady Charlotte touts for him; she seems quite to have taken him up. He isn't in her set, I know—in fact, I don't think he is in any set at all. Do you think she means to marry him for his money?"

"I should hardly think so. They say he was a pork butcher in America. Then there was Lady Charlotte's affair in India, don't you know."

"Do you think that means anything? There always are affairs in India, don't you know, when young women go out with their husbands. So much scandal and backbiting and so little else to do, they are obliged to take refuge in flirtation." And the conversation drifted away from Lady Charlotte and her intentions.

At Mr. Washington Potts' request Lady Charlotte had undertaken the entire arrangement of the outdoor play, which was to be as near perfection as it was possible for a play upon whose production neither expense nor trouble, but only genius, was spared. Lady Charlotte found most irksome the task of arranging the al fresco performance. The unsatisfactory state of her own affairs made life wearisome, and the effort of joining in conversation and appearing or endeavoring to appear amused and interested soon became intolerable. The morning's post had become a thing to be dreaded and to be awaited in fear and trembling through a sleepless night. There was a sickening unanimity about her creditors. Then Crump, whom she had looked upon as her slave from the moment she had introduced Miss Dollers, had discovered that the erewhile run-after beauty was a Yankee adventuress, a New York milliner's assistant who had paid for her passage and return passage with her savings, and had arrived in England with only a few pounds and the kudos resulting from distinguished admiration to support her. For a few months she had been, in her own words, a big boom and had lived on credit. This credit exhausted, she left the shores of Britain to indulge on the other side of the pond in many a hearty laugh at the guileless Britishers who had blindly mistaken her uncultured vulgarity for American wit.

Mad with rage when his gigantic bill was returned to him from Miss Dollers' address at the Metropole, bearing the legend in red ink, "Left; address not known," the senior partner in Crump & Crushit wrote to Lady Charlotte Craddock to inform her ladyship that as he had lost considerably by her introduction of Miss Dollers ("as though I had wished to introduce the minx!" thought Lady Charlotte indignantly) he felt that he had a right to expect that her ladyship would help him to meet that loss by paying for the dresses that he had then in preparation. He had charged as little as possible and inclosed an account for the two dresses for the theatrical performance. Ordinarily the price asked would be eighty guineas. He would only charge seventy, and he expected a check immediately. The costumes would be sent by a special messenger, to whom Lady Charlotte might intrust the check, as he would receive orders not to leave the Abbey without payment. This letter, in conjunction with her utter inability to comply with its demands, increased those sensations that made life and the preparations for the play a burden almost too great to bear.

As of late years charity has proved a very convenient social stepping stone, Lady Charlotte suggested to Mr. Washington Potts that charity should be made the raison d'etre of the performance. A ritualistic vicar of a neighboring parish was soon found and easily persuaded that the cause of Ritualism required that in his little tumble down and moss grown church, with its ancient square tower lop sided and sinking sideways into the soil, the moldering horse box pews should be replaced by open Gothic benches, that the damp and woolly toned harmonium should retire in favor of an American organ. In fact, that the whole of the interior of the parish church of Sleepston, which had begun life as a Roman Catholic chapel, which had been whitewashed under Cromwell, and generally uglified by succeeding generations of Low Church vicars, should now be beautified and transformed into a temple of Ritualism.

There was to be no vulgar reclame, no one was to canvass the charity. A short paragraph in one of the best papers only would make it known that there was to be an open air performance for the purpose of raising money for a local charity, that fauteuils would be three guineas, that a family ticket to admit three would be five guineas, that a special train would leave Paddington, and that two or three dozen of the more distinguished spectators would be entertained at luncheon by the master of Reminshall Abbey.

Lady Charlotte had the disposal of the tickets, and within a few days of the announcement of the performance the greater number of seats had been taken. The charge was so high people who thought ten shillings and sixpence dear for a stall at the Lyceum, felt sure the performance, although amateur, must be really worth seeing, and people not in society rushed at the bait, and a very few in society and a few on the immediate outskirts received complimentary tickets and were invited to the luncheon.

A play of the Elizabethan era was unearthed and clothed in chaste modern garb by a penniless and aristocratic younger son, who affected long hair, weird garments and a literary turn of mind, and made a little money and a great repute in his own family by contributing paragraphs to weekly papers, and who annually wrote a very weak and mystic novel, devoured by a class of readers with an appetite for anything written by an honorable, baronet, or lady of title.

CONTINUED TO-MORROW.

HOW NEWS IS GATHERED.

A Letter of Instruction Regarding Practical Journalism.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The gathering of the news of the day in the smaller cities by the newspapers is not an extremely complicated matter. But in New York the task assumes mammoth proportions, and few people know how it is done. No newspaper ever published employed enough reporters of itself to cover the events of the great city. The unimportant routine—police courts, small fires, petty accidents, etc.—is handled by the news associations, which are run on the same plan as is the well regulated city department of a newspaper. There are several of these associations in New York and each one employs fifty or sixty men, who scour the city for items.

As soon as one of these men obtains his facts he takes them to the office and writes them up, preparing as many duplicate copies as there are newspapers served by his association. This explains the fact that one sometimes sees accounts of some small happening told in three or four different newspapers in exactly the same words. When the item is an important one, however, the city editor, if there is time, generally turns the "story" received from the news association over to one of his own reporters, who rewrites it and, if possible, obtains some new facts.

The heads of these associations are expert newspaper men and are thoroughly responsible. The consequence is that when an article is received from one of them the city editor has but to see from the heading if it be advisable; if so, and if it is not important enough to be rewritten, it is sent at once to the printer without the careful scrutiny and editing required in most cases. In this way the city editor is relieved of many onorous duties and petty responsibilities, and considerable time is gained.

It is a dull day when twice as much news matter as can be printed is not submitted to the city editor. In most of the offices the motto, "Get news: honestly if thou canst, but get it," is an exponent of the principles practiced therein. "Make every man, woman and child a news gatherer," is another motto. This is accomplished by treating every one who either brings important information, or gives a "pointer" as to where it can be gotten, liberally. Such persons are always remembered on pay day, and come in for sums large or small, in the ratio of the prominence given the matter furnished and space occupied.

All the large papers have from sixty to a hundred men on the reportorial staff of the city department. Some of the papers pay all the men regular salaries, some all space, some salaries and space both, while others guarantee a certain sum to each man, and in case the material he turns in measures in excess of the guaranteed amount he receives the benefit of such excess. Many of the reporters write also "special" matter—"stories" on all sorts of general subjects, which are published in the big Sunday editions, and for which they receive extra pay.

Each prominent channel of commerce is covered, or attended to, by the most accomplished man in that special field on the staff. For instance: The railroad news is gathered by a man who has through years of experience learned the technique of this branch. He is acquainted, even familiar, with all the prominent railroad managers, superintendents and ticket agents. Some of the papers send regular men through the dry goods districts twice a day. These men know everybody in the trade, and are given many "pointers." The custom house matters are seen to after a similar fashion, while Wall street is covered by a man who is known to every prominent banker down town.

The civil and federal courts are reported accurately by men whom long practice has made as familiar with the "docket" as the court clerks themselves. These men are veritable encyclopedias in everything of a historically legal character. They have considerable influence, not so much with the judges, whom they dare not treat with anything but respect, but with the court officers who are looking for political preferment, and particularly the ambitious young members of the bar, many of whom owe their starts in life to the puffs given them by friendly court journalists.

HENRY IRVING DODGE.

A FINANCIAL PARADOX.

She—Why do you wish that you were poor, Mr. Hisler?

He—Why, see how much money I could save if I was too poor to keep a yacht.—Munsey's Weekly.

SPIRITUAL WIVES.

THEIR CAREER IN UTAH IS ENDED AT LAST.

Forty-seven Years of Actual Polygamy and Thirty-eight Years of Acknowledged "Plurality" Ended by a Decree of the Mormon Hierarchy.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

"Dost think because thou art virtuous there will be no more cakes and ale?" was the emphatic question put by one of Shakespeare's characters. The inference

JOSEPH SMITH.

was, Not For thirty-eight years, to wit, since the autumn conference of 1852, the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints," as the Mormons call themselves, have been taunting the United States in the same way. They have all the time insisted that no monogamic people could be virtuous; that in "celestial marriage" only could humanity do its prettiest.

They have yielded at last. Swearing they would ne'er submit they submitted, and at the last semi-annual conference of the church, held in Salt Lake City in early October, the Tabernacle full of saints, 10,000 or more, unanimously voted to abandon polygamy, and "hereafter to obey in spirit and in letter the laws of the United States." It was a bitter pill, and to their credit be it said they did not attempt to disguise that fact. "It goes against the grain," said George Q. Cannon, one of the leaders, "but I bow in submission to the will of God. We cannot fight sixty millions of people," wherein this Cannon was very right, and the head of the same was well located.

It must be said that the Mormons have taken their own time in obeying the law. They first proclaimed polygamy as a part of their faith and practice in September, 1852. The United States judges in Utah condemned this action, and the Mormons

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

ran them out of the territory. Col. Steptoe was sent there in 1854 by President Pierce, and was "tricked," as the phrase went. The next act of judges and officials were run out, and in 1857 the "Mormon war" began. In 1858 President Buchanan amnestied the Saints, and matters were allowed to drift till 1863, when congress passed the first law against polygamy. The Mormons tried the old trick of scaring away the officials, but Governor Stephen Harding and Judges Waite and Drake declined to run.

The jury system was then used by the Saints to defeat the law. Congress in 1874 passed an act to secure non-Mormon juries, but the Saints beat it. They had had forty years' experience in defeating the law, and hence could steer around the most obstructive constitutional provisions and pierce the center of the most explicit statute. The federal courts were completely defeated as to polygamy, but they got after the Saints for the Mountain Meadow massacre and other bloody crimes of the old era of fanaticism—to wit, from 1854 to 1866. They captured, convicted and shot John D. Lee; scared a hundred other murderers out of the territory; forced a confession from Bill Hickman, chief of the "Destroying Angels," and worried Brigham Young to death. Still the Saints clung to polygamy, declaring that God had commanded it and they would live up to it,

WILFORD WOODRUFF.

"though every prison in the land be filled with the brethren, and hell should yawn beneath the tabernacle."

Finally Senator Edmunds brought in his truly drastic bill taking the whole government of Utah out of the hands of the Mormons, and giving courts, juries and everything else to Gentiles. Then the last long fight began. The Mormons stood up to it like heroes. Bad they may be, but they are "gritty rascals." Court after court sent them to the penitentiary, first singly and then by dozens, and still they stood out and protested and suffered. President John Taylor, who had succeeded Brigham, had to fly from home and died an exile. Apostle Wilford Woodruff succeeded him and advised the brethren to temporize. A case was carried to the supreme court of the United States and decided against the Saints, and this gave him his opportunity. In one of the "revelations" of Joseph Smith he found this passage:

"Now, brethren, as touching the ordinances, wherein is manifested the forbearance of God the Father, thus saith the Lord: If so be that I command my people and your enemies come upon you that you be not able to do that which I commanded, then I the Lord will hold you guiltless. Nevertheless I the Lord will require it at the hands of your enemies."

That was his warrant. It had excused the saints from completing the temple at Nauvoo and from obeying the command to settle in Jackson county, Mo. It now excused them from obeying the revelation ordaining "celestial marriage."

"The brethren have suffered enough," said Brer Woodruff; "eight hundred of them have languished in prison and exile; we must now obey the law of the land. I have lately talked behind the veil with Joseph Smith and Brother Brigham, and they, with all the heavenly host, say that the United States government must now bear the guilt. When God shall come out of his hiding place and vex the nations in his fury, then will the United States beg us to intercede for them and to live our religion. Until then give place to wrath; and God's will be done."

George Q. Cannon, next in rank to President Woodruff, added his own revelation that this was the will of God. "Brother Woodruff has lately been in executive session with the Almighty. The sufferings of the Saints are recorded in heaven, and will appear as the brightest page in earthly history. I lived in polygamy because such was the will of God. I now give it up for the same reason." And so ends a social practice which for forty-seven years has been the one great anomaly among the religious sects of America.

July 12, 1843, according to Joseph Smith, the voice of the Lord commanded him to write that famous revelation beginning: "Verily thus saith the Lord unto you my servant Joseph, that inasmuch as you have inquired at my hand to know wherein I the Lord justified my servants Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, as also Moses and David and Solomon my servants, as touching the principle and practice of their having many wives and concubines, behold and lo, I am the Lord and will answer thee as touching this matter."

And when he got orders to spread the doctrine he was, he adds, so horrified that he mounted his horse and fled; but when he got on the hill east of Nauvoo a mighty angel stood in the way with a drawn sword and menaced his life. So he went back and was "sealed" to Olive Frost and Eliza Snow and the Widow Fuller and nobody knows how many more; but when he sought Nancy Rigdon and Martha Brotherton they "gave the whole snap dead away," and there was a row in the church. It was smoothed over, the Apostles were first converted, and Brigham Young took three extra wives as a starter. Then Joseph Smith tried to capture the wife of William Law, and there was another row; Smith was lodged in a Gentile jail, and there was murdered by a mob with his brother Hyrum on the 27th of June, 1844.

The Mormons then put forth a circular denying the existence of polygamy among them, and continued to repeat this denial for nine years after the revelation. All this time they were extending the practice. But when their envoys had convinced President Fillmore that there was no polygamy in Utah, and he had appointed Brigham Young governor, they came out with the truth in September, 1852. So polygamy among the Mormons has passed through four stages—secret practice but open denial for nine years; open avowal and rapid progress from 1852 to about 1868; gradual decline from natural causes till 1882, and thereafter rapid extinction by force of the Federal government, to final abandonment in October, 1890. And let all the people say "Amen!"

J. H. BEADLE.

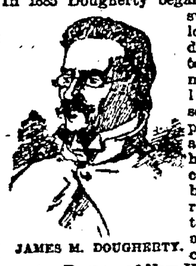
A MURDEROUS LUNATIC.

He Intended to Kill a Lot of Doctors and Did Slay One.

James M. Dougherty first attracted public notice two years ago, when he was arrested in New York city for annoying Mary Anderson, the actress. He was only a crank then.

Now he is a murderer and a prisoner, destined either for execution or lifelong imprisonment in an insane asylum.

The story in its way is a remarkable one. In 1885 Dougherty began to squander his substance in following Miss Anderson from city to city. By each mail he sent her letters, and he seized every opportunity to gain an audience with her. His unwelcome attentions became so outrageous that in the fall of 1888 the actress' stepfather complained to Inspector Byrnes, of New York city. Detectives took Dougherty into custody, and after examination he was adjudged insane and committed to the asylum at Flatbush, L. I.



JAMES M. DOUGHERTY.

A few weeks ago he escaped, and the authorities of the institution, instead of taking steps to capture him, closed the record of the case by writing "discharged" opposite his name. A fortnight later he reappeared at the asylum, revolver in hand, and demanded his clothes. It is hardly necessary to say that he got them promptly. He made a second visit a few days afterward and shot dead Dr. George W. Lloyd. Then he roamed through the building looking for other physicians to kill, but their absence balked his murderous intent, and he fled toward New York city, being captured on Brooklyn bridge.

When arrested he had on his person two big revolvers and thirty cartridges. Documents found in his pockets show that he had planned to kill till he got killed, and that his list of intended victims included between fifteen and twenty men against whom he had grudges.

Dougherty is 35 years old. After he had spent all his money chasing Mary Anderson through Europe and America he made a living by the sale of subscription books

25,000 AT A FAIR WEDDING.

Jacob Knode and Ella Grazer Married Against the Protest of a Rector.

FREDERICK, Md., Oct. 16.—Twenty-five thousand people witnessed the marriage today on the fair ground here of Jacob Knode, a young farm laborer, and Ella Grazer, the daughter of a farmer of Frederick county. Rev. James Stephenson, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Linganore Parish, Frederick county, filed a protest against a caricature of one of the most sacred institutions of Christianity, and claimed that the directors of the Agricultural Society, who authorized the proceeding, had not only humiliated all pious and godly people, but had degraded the idea of the family and lowered the moral tone of the community. The protest was, however, not heeded, and the wedding ceremony was accompanied by all the din and noise that could be produced by twenty bands of music and the jests of the crowd.

THEY SAY SHE HAS TWO HUSBANDS.

Judge McCarty will this afternoon give Maggie Echert a hearing on the charge of bigamy preferred by her second partner in the matrimonial line. Mr. Echert says in his affidavit that since he married defendant he has discovered that she had previously wedded Charles L. Wartman. As Mr. Wartman is still living, and there never having been a legal anulment of the marriage, Mr. Echert wants Maggie hauled over the coals. Husband No. 1 is expected to be on deck to tell what he knows of the case, and between her two partners the fair enchantress is expected to come to grief.

WROTE TO A "GREEN GODDS" DEALER.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 16.—J. S. Nicholson was tried and convicted to-day in the United States Court for writing a letter to an alleged dealer in "green goods." It was the first case tried under the recent act of Congress making it an offence for any one to use the mails to procure what is commonly known as "green goods." It establishes a precedent, and the Post-office Department has in its possession many letters upon which criminal proceedings will be instituted.

A MILLIONAIRE'S WICKED SON.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—Three indictments were returned by the Grand Jury this afternoon against George H. Lipe, the son of millionaire Clark Lipe, of Denver. The indictments charge Lipe with forging his mother's signature to deeds purporting to convey about $50,000 worth of real estate. The bail in each indictment was fixed at $5000, making $15,000 bonds which young Lipe will have to give if the authorities succeed in arresting him.

CUBAN PLANTERS FAVOR RECIPROCITY.

HAVANA, Oct. 16.—The meeting called by the Board of Planters yesterday to consider the tariff question was attended by the wealthiest planters in Cuba and many other prominent persons. It was decided to send to the Minister of the Colonies a petition in favor of reciprocity with America, the abatement of the Cuban budget, the suspension of the conversion of Cuban bonds, and the revocation of the law of mercantile relations with Spain.

A Novel Break in a Railroad Journey.

It is not often that the usual tedium incident to a nine-hour journey is broken into so comfortably as is this now day service over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Boston. The novel and delightful feature is the circuit ride around New York Harboron board the huge steamer "Maryland," which acts as a transport for the entire train of parlor cars and day coaches, and while the sights of one of the busiest harbors in the world glide by in panoramic order the traveler is dining like a lord on board the boat. Thus for an hour, until the steamer reaches Harlem River, and the engine takes up the train for the second edition of the trip, he regales himself in a change of scenery the beauty of which is intensified by a good dinner. This new train leaves Philadelphia at 11.30 A. M. week-days, and reaches Boston at 9.00 o'clock the same evening. Returning, it leaves Boston 9.15 A. M., and reaches Broadstreet Station at 7.00 P. M. The petty annoyances of travel have, in our day, been reduced to a minimum, and this daylight ride to Boston is certainly one of the best illustrations.

The secret of my happiness is, I am using
Wolff's ACME Blacking
And have WATERPROOF BOOTS Beautifully Polished without Labor.

Ask in Paint, Drug and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, which
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND
Varnish at the same time.
PIK-RON
TRY IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO'S
THE GIRARD
Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia.
N. E. Cor. Broad and Chestnut Sts.
Capital, $1,000,000. Surplus, $2,000,000.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee or Committee.
Receives and executes Trusts of every description from the Courts, Corporations and Individuals.
Insures Lives and Grants Annuities.
Interest allowed on Money Deposits.
Safes in its Burglar-Proof Vaults for Rent.
Ample accommodations for the storage of Silver-Chests, under guarantee.
Wills receipted for and kept safely without charge.

EFFINGHAM B. MORRIS, President.
HENRY TATNALL, Vice President.
WILLIAM N. ELY, Treasurer.
J. ANDREWS HARRIS, Assistant Treasurer.
NATHANIEL B. CHRISHAW, Real Estate Officer.
GEORGE TUCKER BISPHAM, Solicitor.

MANAGERS.

Effingham B. Morris,	William H. Jenks,
George Taber,	George Tucker Bispham,
E. N. Burroughs,	William H. Gaw,
John A. Brown, Jr.,	Samuel R. Brown,
William Massey,	Francis I. Gowen,
Benj. W. Richards,	George McFadden,
John B. Garrett,	Henry Tatnall.

CAPITAL, (Full Paid) $1,000,000

THE GUARANTEE
Trust and Safe Deposit Company
IN ITS NEW FIRE-PROOF BUILDING,
310, 312 and 320 CHESTNUT STREET.

Is prepared to rent Safes in its FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, with Combination and Permutation Locks, that can be opened only by the renter, at $5, $10, $14, $16 and $20; larger sizes for corporations and bankers.
ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS OF MONEY.
ACT AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, Attorney, etc.
EXECUTE TRUSTS of every kind, under appointment of States, Courts, Corporations or Individuals—holding Trust Funds separate and apart from all other assets of the company.
COLLECT INTEREST OR INCOME, and transact all other business authorized by its charter.
RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description, such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certificates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coin, Plate, Jewelry, etc.
RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS without charge.
For further information call at the office or send for a circular.

RICHARD Y. COOK, President.
GEO. H. EARLE, Jr., Vice President.
HARRY J. DELANY, Treasurer.
JOHN JAY GILROY, Secretary.
RICHARD C. WINSHIP, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS.

Thomas Cochran,	Alfred Fitler,
Edward C. Knight,	J. Dickinson Sergeant,
Thomas MacKellar,	Aaron Fries,
John J. Stadiger,	Charles A. Sparks,
Clayton French,	Joseph Moore, Jr.,
W. Rotch Wister,	Richard Y. Cook,
	George H. Earle, Jr.

TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY
FOR INSURANCES ON LIVES AND GRANTING ANNUITIES,
No. 517 CHESTNUT STREET,
INCORPORATED MARCH 10, 1812. CHARTER PERPETUAL.

CAPITAL $2,000,000
SURPLUS 2,000,000

Chartered to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc.; and for the faithful performance of all such duties all its Capital and Surplus is liable.

ALL TRUST INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

INCOME COLLECTED AND REMITTED.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON MONEY DEPOSITS.

SAFES IN ITS BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS FOR RENT.

The protection of its Vaults for the preservation of WILLS offered gratuitously.

Gold and Silver-Plate, Deeds, Mortgages, etc., received for safe-keeping under guarantee.

LINDLEY SMYTH, PRESIDENT.
HENRY N. PAUL, VICE-PRESIDENT.
JARVIS MASON, TRUST OFFICER.
L. O. OLEEMANN, ASST TRUST OFFICER.
WM. P. HENRY, SEC'Y AND TREAS.
JOHN J. R. CRAVEN, ASST SEC'Y.
WM. L. BROWN, ASST TREAS.

DIRECTORS.

LINDLEY SMYTH,	EDWARD H. COATES,
HENRY N. PAUL,	PETER C. HOLLIS,
ALEXANDER BIDDLE,	JOHN R. FELL,
ANTHONY J. ANTELO,	WILLIAM W. JUSTICE,
CHARLES S. LEWIS,	CRAIGE LIPPINCOTT,
CHARLES W. WHARTON,	GEORGE W. CHILDS,
	EDWARD S. BUCKLEY.

THE PROVIDENT
Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia.
OFFICE, No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET.
INCORPORATED THIRD MONTH, 22, 1865. CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Capital..... $1,000,000 00
Assets..... 24,253,625 08

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand, for