

STREETS RUN WITH BLOOD.

Horrible Butchery at Iquique and Tarapaca in Chili.

THREE THOUSAND SLAIN.

Even Women and Children Lose Their Lives, and the Churches were not Respected as Sanctuaries.

A Santiago (Chili) cable says: During the past ten days President Balmaceda's Government has suffered most terrible blows. The insurrectionists are gaining ground every day and the facts seem to be very generally known despite the vigorous efforts of the War Department to suppress all news of a nature likely to increase enthusiasm among the friends of the revolutionists or to dampen the ardor of Balmaceda's followers. The revolutionists of the "rebels," as President Balmaceda persists in calling them, have now complete control of the northern provinces—a great source of strength to them and a great injury to the Government.

REBELS BEATEN IN BATTLE.

The first battle of last week was fought on the Pampa de Dolores on the 19th inst. The Government forces numbered 8,000, and at the War Department I was informed that the revolutionists had 5,000 men. The revolutionists were defeated, but it is impossible to get any details of the engagement. A large number of soldiers have been sent into the northern provinces to drive out the revolutionists. At Talcahuano and at Concepcion the Government has 5,600 soldiers. These troops were to make a descent on the northern provinces, but the plans of the officers have been changed somewhat by the desertion of the First Regiment of Infantry, which has to a man gone over to the revolutionists.

On the 18th inst. several regiments of Government troops succeeded in ending the revolutionists and were transported to Arica and Tarapaca. On the same day the Government stationed 5,000 soldiers at Iquique.

FRIGHTFUL SLAUGHTER.

By far the most memorable days thus far are the 24th, 25th and 26th. On those days blood flowed in torrents at Iquique and Tarapaca. For some time the Government forces have been watching the revolutionists at Iquique and at the headquarters of the revolutionists at Pisagua. Suddenly on the 24th inst. the revolutionists began a second bombardment of Iquique. The attack was so sudden that the people had no time to prepare for the murderous fire which was opened on the town.

But the fire from the vessels in the harbor was not the only method of attack adopted by the revolutionists. Their large land forces aided in the destruction. While the government forces were well trained their work did little good, as all their efforts were more than offset by the concerted action of the land and naval forces of the revolutionists. The encampments of the government forces were completely destroyed. In the city almost every house which was left standing after the first bombardment several weeks ago was destroyed utterly. Late in the afternoon a pitched battle occurred between the land forces, in which 300 were killed. The battle is said to have been a most vicious one, the previous fighting having apparently stimulated the soldiers on both sides to fight like wild beasts.

CUT TO PIECES.

When night drew on hostilities were suspended, but on the following day the fighting was resumed with greater vigor than ever. Three pitched battles were fought during the day. Late in the afternoon the fighting ceased, for there were few government soldiers left who were able to fight. Colonel Robles escaped with the fragments of his army to the mountains, pursued by the rebels. The government forces were terribly beaten, and at night-fall on the 25th there were left in Iquique but a mass of ruins and piles of dead bodies. The only sounds were the moaning of the wounded and dying. The town was totally ruined and fully twelve hundred people were killed. As is usually the case in the bombardment of cities, fire added to the horror of the situation.

Just before the bombardment began the Consuls of all Governments represented at Iquique protested against the brutality of the revolutionists in commencing a bombardment without giving at least the women and children an opportunity to escape to a place of safety.

But by far the bloodiest and most merciless battle that has yet been fought occurred on the 26th inst. at Tarapaca. The revolutionists attacked the city and the Government crossed by sea and by land. The firing began early in the morning and continued for several hours, destroying 2,000 people. More terrible scenes were enacted during the bombardment than have been enacted in all the previous battles and bombardments which have taken place in the revolution, not even excepting Pisagua. When the firing began the inhabitants made a wild rush for the heights back of the town, but they were stopped by the relentless fire from the land forces.

FIGHTING LIKE DEMONS.

Balmaceda's troops fought like tigers and were met by the rebels with equal ferocity. The scenes were frightful. Men fought hand to hand and women were slain. They pursued the defenceless ones into the houses, where many were brutally cut down on both sides. Consecrated ground was not exempt from the ravages of the rebels, for some severe fighting occurred in the churches, where hundreds of women and children were praying for the safety of their husbands and brothers.

Soon after the bombardment began several large buildings were discovered to be on fire. Hundreds of people who had taken refuge in their homes were driven from them by the flames, only to be shot down when they sought new places of refuge. The scenes of heartrending scenes between mothers and their children seemed to have no effect on the soldiers except to stimulate them to new outrages, to more devilish actions. The sight of young mothers try-

ing to protect their little ones added to their thirst for blood.

FEUDS WIPED OUT IN BLOOD.

It is said that the only way in which this fiendish hand-to-hand fighting can be explained is by the fact that personal rancor entered largely into the battle. Many old feuds were settled forever at the bombardment of Tarapaca. The town is a total wreck. Every prominent building has been levelled to the ground either by the heavy shot from the besieging vessels or by fire. The number of dead and wounded cannot, of course, be accurately calculated, but it greatly exceeds two thousand. Many bodies are being taken from burning buildings, and it is believed that many women and children perished in the flames. Late in the afternoon hostilities were suspended in order that the dead might be buried, for the heat was intense, and the presence of the unburied corpses polluting the air would be a menace to the whole country-side.

At Gana another battle has been fought. Col. Huarez, the commander of the Government troops, was badly wounded and his troops were defeated. About 250 were killed in this battle.

ENGLISH CONSUL DEMANDING INDEMNITY.

The last has not been heard from Iquique by any means. The English Consul there says that he proposes to have something to say about the wholesale destruction of property owned by British subjects. He says that inasmuch as President Balmaceda refuses to recognize the revolutionists as belligerents, but persists in treating them, one and all, as rebels and traitors, he thereby makes his Government responsible for all damage done to the property of British subjects. The Consul has made a formal demand for a full reparation, and he says that he will press the claim at once. This has added a new phase to the already complicated condition of affairs here, and the President is said to be very anxious about the claims that foreign Ministers are sending in to him.

VALPARAISO'S DEFENCE.

Valparaiso is now completely fortified, and the harbor is patrolled by several powerful torpedo boats. The forts are supplied with Armstrong guns of the latest pattern, and every approach to the city is commanded by a raking cross fire. The government is determined to save Valparaiso, but the heavy, well equipped navy of the revolutionists will likely visit the harbor soon, and then there will probably occur a conflict of no mean degree.

The government is now worrying about the Imperial, which has been missing for four days. Yesterday part of a wreck was washed ashore near Valparaiso, and it is thought that it is the wreck of the Imperial. The Imperial was one of the two steam vessels of modern pattern that remained in the hands of the government.

The latest reports from Pisagua state that the results of the bombardment were worse than were reported at the time. It is said that very few remain in that town out of the five thousand who were there when the bombardment began.

FIGHTING WITH IRONCLADS.

A Torpedo Boat and Tug Blown to Atoms—Forts vs. Ships.

A San Francisco despatch says: Private advices from Valparaiso state that the ironclad Blanco, belonging to the insurgents, recently attempted to blow up the armed Government tug Florence with a fish torpedo. The torpedo missed the tug, but struck a big floating dry dock in the harbor, blowing it to pieces. The Blanco was thereupon treated to a hot fire of shot and shell from every gun in the forts and steamed out of the harbor. The same night a torpedo boat and the tug Florence stole out to attack the Blanco. The ironclad was in company with the sloop of war O'Higgins. Both ships compelled the Government vessels to return to the harbor, and followed in hot pursuit. After the Blanco struck the Florence, blowing her entirely out of the water, and every one of her crew of seventeen men were either killed or wounded. A broadside from the O'Higgins knocked the torpedo boat all to pieces. The two insurgent vessels then turned their attention to the forts, and a lively battle ensued. A shell from the forts struck the O'Higgins and went clear through her. Another shell caused a gun on her quarter-deck to explode. The deck was literally torn out of the vessel, and nine men out of the gun's crew of twelve were blown to atoms. The sloop was at once taken out of danger from the guns in the forts.

HE WANTED HIS CHILD.

But It is Being Cared For to Secure It Against Poisoning.

A Chicago despatch says: Edward McMahon created a sensational scene by rushing into St. Vincent's Asylum on Friday night and demanding his 4-year-old son. The infant is heir to \$18,000, and has become the subject of a bitter feud between the father and his relatives, who are displeased with him for remarrying to a divorced woman. The baby has been suffering of late from systematic arsenical poisoning, and each party to the feud accuses the other of contemplating murder for the sake of the inheritance. The child has been in the asylum only a few days, having been placed there on the advice of Probate Judge Kohlsaat when evidence of McMahon's not secure possession of the child, notwithstanding frantic efforts on his part. Instead the Sisters of St. Vincent's called the police and had the man forcibly ejected from the asylum. The McMahon family is a wealthy one, and the case in its various phases has excited much interest.

Hill, the Temporizer.

A New York despatch says: A free trade mass meeting was held at Cooper Union to-night. Congressman Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, made a free trade speech. Letters from Congressmen Springer and Breckenridge, of Arkansas, Henry George, Governor Davis, of Rhode Island, David A. Wells and others were read. Chairman Louis F. Post said there was but one letter against free trade, and that was from Governor Hill. The chair-man then read the letter, which was disapproved by the audience. Governor Hill said that a free trade agitation at this time would delay the cause of tariff reform.

BLUNDER AND BUTCHERY.

The Massacre of the Gorkhas Due to the "Plan of Campaign."

Escape of the Survivors—Something About Manipur—Bravery of the Indian Highlanders—Landsdowne on the Situation.

A London cable says: The Star, referring to the massacre of the Gorkha troops in Assam, says the British Commissioners have only themselves to blame for this deplorable catastrophe. They should not have meddled with the question of the deposition of the Rajah of Manipur, which was the result of a quarrel between tribal chiefs.

Lord Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, has cabled to the Government that the Indian forces are abundantly able to deal with the rebellion at Manipur without the aid of additional troops.

During the progress of the mutiny, despite the utmost desperation of the fighting, husbands invariably kept a loaded pistol in reserve to save their wives from dishonor at the hands of their fiendish assailants.

The disaster is recognized by military authorities here as the result of a blunder. Two mistakes of vital consequence characterized the expedition. The fact that the ammunition ran out after a couple of days' fighting only shows that proper provision had not been made for possible exigencies.

The second blunder was the advance of such a small force without support.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The slaughter of the Chief Commissioner of Assam and the officers and men of his Gorkha escort in Manipur is almost certain to result in a further addition to the map of British India, bringing the British Empire in closer contact with the Chinese frontier.

Manipur, although adjacent to Assam, is no part of that province; it is an independent state, ruled by a Rajah, who pays no tribute to the British and who exercises absolute power within his borders, except the privilege of making war. The state is as independent as the great native kingdoms of Hyderabad, Gwalior and Indore. It is situated in the corner between the two tea-producing districts of Assam and Cachar. The greater part is table land—no richer soil in the world, as the tea-planters know well.

There is no doubt that this disturbance will give to the Viceroy of India the opportunity to annex Manipur, repeating the proceedings of Lord Dalhousie in Oude and Lord Dufferin in Burma.

The wife who attacked the commissioner's camp were probably Nagas, who gave so much trouble on that frontier some years ago. It is altogether improbable that the Manipuris themselves were hostile. They live on the plains of the table land, have always been friends of the planters, grow their own cotton and indigo, and breed the finest ponies in the world. Manipur is the birthplace of polo, and their players have always beaten the crack Calcutta teams whenever they have met.

The 470 Gorkhas probably died hard. The Gorkhas is the Highlander of India. His home is in the mountains of Nepal, and his trade and only joy are fighting. Years ago the English troops had a hard fight with Nepal, and the worth of the foe was recognized, and Gorkha regiments submitted. At no time has there been any lack of recruits, the men being only too glad to enlist; and quite lately five new regiments were raised. The headquarters of the regiments are at Almora, Northern Bengal, and not long ago there was a curious meeting between the 42nd Highlanders (the Black Watch) and the blacker watch of the Himalayan passes. No fellows got on better together. The men are short, averaging 5 feet 2 inches, thick set, of a deep brown complexion, but with merry faces that, however, show deep determination when the matter in consideration is a fight. Their uniform is of blue serge, with red piping for the coat and trousers and a number of rifles and bayonets. They are armed with short rifles and carry the "kookerie," a curved sword as sharp as a razor, and with which at close quarters they do terrible work. The Gorkha regiments have always done good service. The 2nd Regiment, that was with General Sir Frederick Roberts' force that held the Sherpur lines outside Cabul in 1879, saved the day in the principal fight that took place in the winter months. The white troops were seized with an unaccountable panic when attempting to drive back the enemy, which had become more aggressive than was pleasant. The Gorkhas stood firm and with the aid of the men who had retreated, but advanced again owing to the good example of the 2nd Regiment, soon sent Pathan, Gazi and Darvish scattering across the snow-covered plain. The Gorkhas had taken no prisoner, but every man's kookerie had received its baptism of blood. No kookerie is thought much of until it has been whetted with the blood of an enemy. Later accounts will probably show that the Gorkhas sold their lives dearly. At Manipur they were fighting against the highlanders of Assam and were certainly greatly outnumbered.

THE ASSASSIN'S BULLET.

Gen. Roca, Premier of Argentina, Wounded by a Mere Boy.

A Buenos Ayres despatch says: The city is greatly excited over an attempt made on Saturday afternoon on the life of Gen. Roca, Prime Minister of the Republic. After a Cabinet meeting, which lasted until 5:30 o'clock, Gen. Roca, accompanied by a friend, Don Gregorio Soler, entered his carriage and proceeded on his way homeward. As he passed Calle Cangalle a shot was heard and Gen. Roca at once stopped the carriage and said, "My God, I am wounded." A great crowd surrounded the carriage and the police made twenty arrests—among them a boy, from 12 to 14 years of age, who said he was out of employment, and being convinced that Gen. Roca was the cause of the ruin of the country, he decided to kill him. The boy seems intelligent, but it is believed he was made the tool of some of Gen. Roca's bitter enemies. Three days ago President Pellegrini received letters warning him that attempts would be made on the lives of himself, Gen. Roca and Gen. Levalle.

IS A WIFE "PROPERTY"?

The Lords to Decide Whether a Husband is Owner of his Wife.

A London cable says: A committee is circulating an appeal for funds in order to carry the Othello case to the House of Lords. The committee's appeal asserts that it is in the interests of religion and morality that in this final appeal should be made. The Othello case, it will be remembered, consisted in the abduction of her own husband of a Mrs. Jackson, a wealthy lady whose relatives had persuaded her not to live with her husband. The Court of Appeal recently decided that the husband could not compel his wife to live with him, and ordered her to be allowed to choose her own residence. The contention of counsel for the husband was that a husband was virtually the owner of his wife, and that, therefore, he was justified in abducting her and compelling her to reside with him.

Use Your Fingers.

The list of things that can be eaten from the fingers is on the increase. It now includes all bread, toast, tarts and small cakes, celery and asparagus, when served whole either hot or cold; olives, to which a fork should never be used; lettuce, which must be crumpled in the fingers and dipped in salt or sauce; strawberries served with the stems on, as they should be, are always touched to pulverized sugar; cheese, in all forms, except Brie, Roquefort or Camembert; and fruits of all kinds except preserves and melons. The finger bowl stands by the plate and the napkin ready.

First Office Boy—He's no newspaper man. Second Office Boy—No? "Naw. He's a journalist. He writes wid a gold pen."

WHAT HE WANTS FOR HIS LAST MEAL.

A Negro Who Will Hang To-day Chats on His Diet and Crime.

An Annapolis, Md., despatch says: Neither respite nor commutation of sentence is now expected in the case of Ernest Forbes (colored), who is under sentence to be hanged for an assault upon Bertha Phipps, committed last fall. He joins in prayers daily with a colored praying band, and seems pleased with the notoriety he has obtained and with the visits of the morbid and curious people who call upon him. He was interviewed to-day and asked:

"Are you ready to die, Forbes?"

"Yes, sah, I'm ready to go, but I hope dey won't hang me 'fore 12 o'clock. I wants nuff time to put in a good square meal."

"What do you want for your last meal?"

"Well, boss, I has asked for a nice dish ob ham an' eggs, an' a good cigar. I see fond ob a good smoke."

"What do you eat now?"

"Pies, boss—mince pies, all dat I want. I see fond of pies an' candy; deed I is."

And he grinned at the jailer.

"What do you find to occupy your time now?"

"Prayin', boss, prayin'. I prays all day an' I knows I'll go to heben after it's all over."

"What made you commit such a crime?"

"De debil, boss. He done drove me to it."

"Have you seen the gallows yet?"

"Yes, sah—this morning. It looks strong nuff; but dere's only one thing I see 'fraid of, and dat is my obin will strike going through de trap. How deep's dat fall, Mr. Gray?"

"Only four feet," replied the Warden.

"Well, dat's a good bit. (Grinning.) I hope it doan pull my head off."

"Don't you think you ought to die?"

"Ye, boss, I guess so; but I was a bad job I done; but, 'fore God, boss, I couldn't help it. De debil made me do it."

PHOENIX PARK MURDERERS.

Removal of "Skin-the-Goat" and his Pals From Downpatrick Jail.

A London cable says: Accounts of the removal of the prisoners from the Downpatrick jail say that there was a great crowd present to see the Phoenix Park murderers as they came up, and when one of the prisoners sang "God Save Ireland" the majority of the crowd joined in the song. The greatest interest was shown in Fitzharris, alias "Skin-the-Goat," who looked remarkably strong and healthy. He was the most joyous of all the prisoners, and as he came from the building he began to repeat a number of verses of his own composition referring to incidents that had occurred in the prison since his incarceration. Mullett looked pale and delicate, in consideration of which he was placed in an outside cell. The other prisoners walked two by two, handcuffed together. McCaffrey, another invincible, looked well also, as did Nally, who was convicted for the conspiracy to murder a brother of Sorabji. Nally and all the other Crossmaglen prisoners who had been found guilty of this conspiracy to murder appeared in fairly good health.

A special train from the Great Northern Railway had arrived at Downpatrick station last night, in order to do away with the necessity of changing cars at Belfast. The prisoners, with their warders, left the station amidst renewed cheering and singing by the prisoners and by the crowd.

THE ASSASSIN'S BULLET.

Gen. Roca, Premier of Argentina, Wounded by a Mere Boy.

A Buenos Ayres despatch says: The city is greatly excited over an attempt made on Saturday afternoon on the life of Gen. Roca, Prime Minister of the Republic. After a Cabinet meeting, which lasted until 5:30 o'clock, Gen. Roca, accompanied by a friend, Don Gregorio Soler, entered his carriage and proceeded on his way homeward. As he passed Calle Cangalle a shot was heard and Gen. Roca at once stopped the carriage and said, "My God, I am wounded." A great crowd surrounded the carriage and the police made twenty arrests—among them a boy, from 12 to 14 years of age, who said he was out of employment, and being convinced that Gen. Roca was the cause of the ruin of the country, he decided to kill him. The boy seems intelligent, but it is believed he was made the tool of some of Gen. Roca's bitter enemies. Three days ago President Pellegrini received letters warning him that attempts would be made on the lives of himself, Gen. Roca and Gen. Levalle.

IS A WIFE "PROPERTY"?

The Lords to Decide Whether a Husband is Owner of his Wife.

A London cable says: A committee is circulating an appeal for funds in order to carry the Othello case to the House of Lords. The committee's appeal asserts that it is in the interests of religion and morality that in this final appeal should be made. The Othello case, it will be remembered, consisted in the abduction of her own husband of a Mrs. Jackson, a wealthy lady whose relatives had persuaded her not to live with her husband. The Court of Appeal recently decided that the husband could not compel his wife to live with him, and ordered her to be allowed to choose her own residence. The contention of counsel for the husband was that a husband was virtually the owner of his wife, and that, therefore, he was justified in abducting her and compelling her to reside with him.

Use Your Fingers.

The list of things that can be eaten from the fingers is on the increase. It now includes all bread, toast, tarts and small cakes, celery and asparagus, when served whole either hot or cold; olives, to which a fork should never be used; lettuce, which must be crumpled in the fingers and dipped in salt or sauce; strawberries served with the stems on, as they should be, are always touched to pulverized sugar; cheese, in all forms, except Brie, Roquefort or Camembert; and fruits of all kinds except preserves and melons. The finger bowl stands by the plate and the napkin ready.

First Office Boy—He's no newspaper man. Second Office Boy—No? "Naw. He's a journalist. He writes wid a gold pen."

DUCK HUNTERS DROWNED.

Two Young Men Lose Their Lives in the River St. Clair.

A Detroit despatch says: About 10 o'clock yesterday a party of four fishermen started out from their homes, some twelve miles from the city on Lake St. Clair, to stake out their nets. As they were at work they noticed a boat with two men in it sailing along before the wind and about two miles from shore. An hour later they looked out and saw the two men apparently sitting in their boat, but there was no sail visible. When they started out for dinner they looked for the strange boat and discovered the figure of only one of its occupants. They immediately suspected something was wrong and started out to investigate. They had only gotten a short distance out when the figure of the second man was noticed to disappear from view. On arriving at the boat it was found to be capsized, and no one was visible in the vicinity. The fishermen accordingly returned to shore. About 3 o'clock they became anxious in reference to the disappearance of the men in the boat and again rowed out to the capsized craft. They righted it, and after doing so they found that the painter of the boat was tied to the body of a man. This was secured and with the boat towed ashore. To-day the body recovered was identified as that of Fred Bedore, son of Joe Bedore, the well-known boat-keeper at St. Clair Flats. The other is known to have been Jacob Keil, son of Henry Keil, who keeps a place near Bedore's. The young men sailed down from the Flats Tuesday to sell some ducks and started back early yesterday morning.

BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.

German Citizens Gather to Tender the Ex-Chancellor Congratulations.

A Berlin cable says: Prince Bismarck, who is 76 years old to-day, has been receiving deputations all day with addresses and floral offerings from all parts of Germany. Early this morning the revelle was sounded under the window of the Prince's apartments by the Ratzburg Jagers. Every train brought large numbers of strangers. Among the visitors were the Duke of Ujest and other persons of title, several Hamburg guilds and a number of Munich artists. Prince Bismarck received many telegrams and gifts from admirers abroad. During the day the Prince appeared in public three times, and on each occasion was received with fervent cheers and handshakings. To-night a torchlight procession was held, in which 3,000 persons took part. Prince Bismarck met the torchlight procession at the castle gate. Herr Weormann, in a speech, said they had come, not as representatives of a political party, but as citizens, to give the Prince proof of their gratitude for his services to the Fatherland. Prince Bismarck, who was deeply moved, said he felt as if he was receiving a good school certificate, that when he was a Minister he had not always received such recognition, and that he would leave the memory of the demonstration to his children as a precious inheritance.

Seven thousand persons to-day rambled through the hoar-frosted Sachsenwald. The Prince received 3,000 congratulatory despatches, including telegrams from Emperor William, Prince Henry, Count Von Waldersee and Count Von Moltke.

NIAGARA'S RECESSON.

The Great Cataract Slowly but Surely Moving up Stream.

An Albany despatch says: The State engineer and surveyor, at the request of the commissioners of the State reservation of Niagara, has during the past year made a survey of the actual crest line of both the American and Horseshoe Falls, and points in connection with the survey have been established and permanently fixed so that at any time in the future similar surveys may be made and the lines of crest of the falls determined. The general result of the comparison between the lines of 1842 and 1890 shows that at the American Falls there has been a mean recession of 7.68 inches yearly for 48 years, and at the Horseshoe Falls a mean recession of 2.18 feet yearly for 48 years. The American Falls show a mean total recession of 39.72 feet in 48 years, and the Horseshoe Falls a total mean recession of 104.6 feet in 48 years. The length of the crest line of the American Falls was 1,080 feet in 1842 and 1,060 feet in 1890. The length of the crest line of the Horseshoe Falls was 2,280 feet in 1842 and 2,010 feet in 1890. The total area of recession of the rock which has disappeared between 1842 and 1890 is at the American Falls 32,900 superficial feet and at the Horseshoe Falls 275,400 superficial feet.

COLLISION ON THE BRIT.

Three Men Killed and Twenty Cars Smashed to Toms.

A special from Horse-Nevis says: Erie train 88 and 81 met in a head-on collision two miles east of Horse-Nevis about 4 o'clock this morning. Fireman Morris and Brake-man Fred. Moore and John Conroy were killed. Engineer Costis was slightly injured. The cause of the wreck as near as can be ascertained, was carelessness on the part of the crew on train 88. They left Hioesdale without orders, and had gone but a little way when the collision occurred. The passenger trains have all been sent around by the Buffalo division. The officials of the road are at the wreck and doing all that is possible to get the twenty cars which were destroyed out of the way. Both engines are a total wreck.

A Bridge Jumping Stabber.

An Albany, N. Y., despatch says: "Steve" Brodie was arrested this morning in this city and held in \$2,000 bail for assault in the second degree, and will not see to night's fight in Troy. He got into an altercation with one "Wallie" Wilson relative to the merits of the boxers at Troy to night, in a gambling saloon here. Brodie stabbed Wilson in the abdomen and in the leg. The wounds are not serious. Brodie was arrested and held to answer by Justice Stephens.

The body of a man with a bullet in the brain was found lying across a brightly burning fire near East Carondelet, Ill., yesterday morning. The body was discovered just in time to prevent its being burned and charred beyond recognition. It was a case of suicide.