The Midget, April, 1886

Sines and Wright

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JORDAN'S TRIP.

W. B. Jordan, of the Intermediate, and companions took a trip to the South, they took the train for Miamisburg and enjoyed the trip very much. But their sport received a sudden check when the train passed through without stopping and they had to go on to Middletown. Here they hunted tobacco tags till they were ordered to leave the town. They got into a freight car to return to Dayton, but were locked in by the conductor and only escaped by cutting out with their knives. William's mother had been hunting all over for him and was told, that William had gone to a fire at the east end of town. William got home a while after eight o'clock p.m. and was greeted by his mother, who had a stick in her hand.

Finch.

AN IMPRISONED OWL.

The owner of a large farm not far from Lancaster had an opportunity in the early sum-

mer of witnessing how an interloper is punished by the martin species of birds. A pair of martins had taken possession of a small box, and were building their nest. One day, while they were absent, a screech-owl took possession of the box, and when the martins came home at night would not let them enter. The smaller birds were puzzled for a while, and in a short time flew away, seemingly to give up the fight. But if the owl was of this opinion, he was sadly mistaken, for in a short time the little ones returned, bringing with them a whole army of their companions, who at once set to work, and, procuring mud, they plastered up the entrance to the box. They then all flew away. In a few days the box was examined, and the owl was found dead.
An attempt was made last Tuesday by the officers of the Third St. R.R. to run a car over their line in spite of opposition from the strikers. After driving back the crowd by the help of the police, they succeeded in starting a car, which safely reached the east end.

Shortly after the first car had gone a second was started, but on reaching the Malleable Iron Works it was stopped by the workmen and overturned.

It was shortly afterward righted and at six o'clock was taken to the stables at the West End.

On Friday a compromise was reached and the strikers went to work again.

It is alleged that William Scully, an Irishman, living in London, England, owns upwards of two million acres of the best farming lands in Illinois, Nebraska and Kansas, a large part of which is occupied by a wretched class of tenants from whom are exacted enormous rents. An account states that families have bound themselves to Scully, and so long as they remain on his land they can not throw off the yoke that holds them in slavery. Before obtaining a lease they must agree to waive all right of exemption, and until their rent is paid, everything they possess, including the growing crops, belongs to Scully.