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NO. 43.

## THE SOUTHERN NEGRO.

Notable Lack of Progress in the Black Man Where Unencumbered by the Whites.

The American negro is an anomaly, says a John's Island, South Carolina, correspondent of the Chicago Times. Thousands of volumes have been written about him and many ten thousands of editorials and magazine articles, and the more we study him the more we don't know about some of his peculiarities. And now, after seeing the free negro in the North, the slave freed in the South, and the freed man and freed man both North and South, and after coming to some conclusions in regard to them, I find on this coast and these islands an entirely new variety of the genus, necessitating a new theory.

To the best of my knowledge every property ever made about the American negro has been completely falsified by facts. I do not, just now, remember a guess, even by the wisest, that has proved correct, whether the guesser was a friend or foe. In the first place, there were those in England and the colonies who said the negro would wither away in bondage; but, unlike every other race on the globe, and unlike his own race in other countries, the negro in the United States flourished in slavery and multiplied as no other race has.

## IDEAL NEGRO SOCIETY.

Here the colored people own the land and hold the elective offices. They have all the churches heart could wish, and at least three preachers to the square mile. They have perfect social equality, if there be such a thing, for the whites are so isolated that they have none. In short, the negroes have the land, a climate to suit them, the offices, the stores, the schools, the churches, perfect immunity from white oppression, and with all this, what progress? Well, you have to set stakes and take sight to see that they are moving at all. James Island presents them at their best on the coast; John's is noticeably worse than James; Wadmalaw is worse than John's, and each successive island from here to Savannah, so the whites tell me, is worse than the last, although I find this hard to believe. The exact progress since the war I, of course, cannot measure, as I was not here then to take a point of departure; but this I insist upon, that the poorer class could not have lived worse than now and lived at all. The gain has been by those who got land, and the poorest renter in Indiana lives far better than the best of them on John's and Wadmalaw. And now, with all this evidence, lots of people are prophesying as confidently as ever all sorts of good and evil for the negro's future. Instead of following this rash example, will you cut the facts of my trip to this point—the reader may do his own prophesying.

Yesterday morning I left the comfortable home of the well-to-do black brother, George Brown, and traveled straight south to Legare point. All the fields were dotted with black laborers, a few plows were running, but nearly all the work was done with hoes as the average spade, in the hands of a brassy man and woman. For many hundred yards the time the chains lined the way, thick enough for an ordinary village, but all were empty—the whole family were back in the fields. The women handled these heavy hoes quite as deftly as the men, and riding for cotton was in rapid progress. In a last year's cotton patch, where the ridges were nearly two feet above the furrows, the boys and girls went first with heavy baskets of "swamp trash," half rotted leaves and grass matted up at low tide—and scattered it in the furrows; the women came next with hoes and dug down the grass and loose stuff from the ridges, with earth enough to cover it and the "trash," and then the men with the plow. Now the cotton is planted, and the first plowing throws what is left of last year's ridge to the growing plants. "It takes

THE NEGRO AND THE HOE  
to make the Sea Island cotton," is the proverb of the whites. Many of them have tried machinery to do this work, but have discarded it. Every thing is raised in ridges on the islands—even those vegetables we plant on a flat in the North.

In the abandoned cabin during working hours you will find no one, if the weather is mild; if it is cold you will see there from three to ten children, with one girl big enough to be trusted with a fire—if there is any. Very often there is none, and the little darkeys crouch on the sunny side of the cabin, their blue-gray-brown toes showing, like goosefeet, the effects of chilling winds. There is a generally water-packet with a gourd, a cooking pot or pan, perhaps a dozen dishes of various kinds, a rude table of a box, and in perhaps half the cabins a rude bedstead. Such luxuries as mirrors, window curtains, stoves or pictures you will find only among the well-to-do, and a carpet I have yet to see in a negro cabin. All their habits show that they expect to live and take their pleasure in the open air; the house is merely a place to retreat to in rainy or extremely cold weather. Southward the island gets lower till it terminates in a boggy flat; but one ridge runs out to within a half mile of the Stono, and the black boy who cabins on the end of the ridge rows the traveler out along a narrow creek. This boy can talk English—that is, speak English as I can understand; but his father and mother might as well talk Hebrew as far as my knowledge of their speech goes. The Stono river (they call it a pass river or creeks) is more than a mile wide and navigable for large vessels, and on the opposite shore is

WINDYBANK LANDING, and the headquarters of the great Sea-bird plantation. The fine mansion was burned during the war, and near its ruins stands a small frame house, now occupied by the family. Sharks are beginning to come up the rivers, and a month from now alligators will appear along the creeks. There is also a troublesome plenty of foxes and wildcats on this island, for John's has three or four times as much timber as James; and much of the woodland is a

## THE ANARCHISTS IN CHICAGO.

Charging the Grand Jury as to Their Duty in Regard to the Recent Riots.

When the Chicago grand jury, whose duty it will be to consider the Anarchist cases, was called together, the courtroom was crowded with people. Comment was freely made on the appearance of the jurors who responded to the call of their names. The impression was that they were an intelligent body of men. Judge Rodgers made his charge substantially as follows:

"We hear a good deal lately of what constitutes freedom of speech. There is no constitutional right for man to assemble and engage in wild harangues and incendiary speech. These men must be held responsible for what they incite others to do. That is the spirit of the law. It is only your province to deal with crimes—with acts that have been committed. Nevertheless, the history of the last few days will make it necessary for me to advert to other matters than the actual commission of crime, as well as the commission of offenses against the law. The bill of rights of the State of Illinois incorporates the general principles of the Constitution of the United States. Men may assemble and discuss these matters, that is the constitutional right of freedom of speech, but they are held responsible for what they say. If men are incited to riot, arson and other unlawful acts the men responsible for this may be held answerable for the results. Mere spectators, mere lookers-on are not the only ones, but the men who advised commission of crimes are guilty parties as well. The principles of law inculcate the doctrine that they who teach riot, who incite unlawful gatherings to incendiary acts are responsible for the effects of these rantings. The red flag is a public menace. It is an emblem that no quarter will be given. The police have a right to suppress those people, to prevent the commission of crime. They have the right to quell all such disturbances, and the police and chief magistrate of the city did their duty when the time came and acted like men, the noblest work of God."

Before quoting the law on the subject Judge Rodgers adverted to the recent labor troubles. He said:

"They have attracted the notice of the country at large, but I don't want to lay the trouble to any one nationality. It is not nationalities, but individualities who are to blame. It is not the Irish or Germans or Bohemians, as nationalities all these love peace. Men have the right to strike. They have the right to quit work if they please. But when they go one step further and say that others have not the right to work, they violate the law and can be punished. It is not only the principals that may be held responsible, but the accessories as well. He or they who stand by and do nothing, may be held equally to blame with the principals."

## Sensational War Rumors.

There is some excitement throughout Prussia over the alleged immense military preparations of France, and the intimation that these are made with a view to a war of revenge against Germany. The present scare was begun by the publication in France of the sensational book "Avant la Bataille," which aimed to show that France was amply prepared for another and successful war against Germany. Within the last few days, however, the official papers, including Prince Bismarck's organ, the North German Gazette, have taken up the "ry and are daily printing an assortment of small venomous extracts from "Avant la Bataille." The fact is that this war scare is simply a little fancy played annually by Prince Bismarck, but forgotten when the next year comes round. Its object is always to assist the military budget through the Diet. This year the government is not only asking for an unusual amount for military purposes, but the Pension bill will also be a large additional burden upon the War Office.

## The Epidemic of Strikes.

"Beats all the way these working people is strikin'," said the porter; "pears as if they were never satisfied. They 'wants all dey can see, an den go kickin' fo' mo'."

"That's all right," said a ruddy-faced passenger; "another man said was a labor agitator; 'that's all right, porter. Every servant is worthy of his hire, or should be. A workmanman is entitled to something in this world besides a bit to eat and a place to sleep. If he doesn't stand up for his rights nobody will, and the only thing he can do when he wants an improvement in his condition is to strike. Strikes are all right, I tell you."

"Guess that's so, boss; guess that's so. Drush you off, sah? Is this your hat? All right, sah; seventy-five cents, please."

"Seventy-five cents?"

## AMERICAN VINE-GROWERS.

The First National Viticultural Convention in the United States.

The National Viticultural Convention, the first in the vine-growers of the United States have ever held, met last week in the annex of the agricultural department building, Washington. Only about ten States were represented at the opening. Alex W. Parson, of New York, presided temporarily. The election of permanent officers of the National Viticultural Association of the United States was held. Charles A. Wetmore, of California, was elected president, and B. F. Clayton, of Florida, secretary. J. J. Lucas, of Florida, S. C., was elected a member of the National Viticultural Council.

One of the prime objects of the Convention is the suppression of the counterfeiting of so-called wines from chemicals, which operates, it is claimed, to disgrace American products and to injure the interests of American vine-growers, who are leading the world in the production of the purest and best wines.

The Convention was addressed by the Hon. Norman J. Coleman, commissioner of agriculture, who, in a very full and fitting paper, detailed the direful effects of counterfeited wines, both upon the health of consumers and upon honest American industry. He pointed specifically to the dishonest methods practiced in this and foreign countries, and in a carefully prepared statement of facts and figures showed America to be in the lead and France to be falling behind in furnishing the world's supply of wines, both in quality and quantity.

The questions discussed by the Convention are practical and throw much light upon the grape industry in all its branches. Great developments are being made in the utilization of grapes as food, as medicine and as an article of commerce. Everything shows that the grape-growing industry, while yet in its infancy, is fast becoming one of enormous interest and results to the United States. There are reasons that show that the health of the nation stands in need of the noblest work of God.

## IRELAND THREATENED WITH WAR.

The Orangemen are to Resist Home Rule—Three Thousand Volunteers in London.

The Orangemen of Lurgan, County Armagh, Ireland, are enrolling themselves in military associations organized for the purpose of resisting a home rule government. It is stated that in the event of an Ulster rebellion a Loyalist expedition will be sent to Ulster, and an army of observation on the Shannon.

The Orangemen in England are also offering their aid. Three thousand men belonging to the London Volunteers, and one hundred officers of the same force, have offered to join any army put in the field by Ulster in rebellion against home rule. The volunteers, it is stated, are to equip themselves and to fight in Ulster's cause without pay or reward so long as their services may be needed. British Orangemen are called upon to hold a mass meeting in London, under the auspices of the Primrose Club, for the purpose of inaugurating a league for the protection of the "unity of the empire."

The meeting will be devoted to effecting a preliminary organization, "opting a title and agreeing upon the objects to which the mission of the organization is to be devoted. Catholic as well as Protestant Loyalists are invited to join. One of the purposes of the league will be, it is declared, to "secure the enrollment of men accustomed to service."

## SCHOOLS OF COOKERY.

Differing Theories of French and English Cook-Art and Nature.

Cooks are philosophers. A certain fat butcher in Jefferson Market knows a deal about French and English cooks, and he says they will each take a piece of beef and go to work upon it with the widest possible aims in view. "Batiste Dutoit, chief at a leading hotel, for instance," says he, "would take that roast of beef, or in fact any solid meat, and subject it to a long though gradual, action of heat, so that all the fibrous parts would be but little work for the digestive organs to perform. An English cook, on the other hand, would build a roaring fire, and would roast the beef only on the outside, leaving the inside rare. He allows only a little time for broiling or roasting, because his theory is that any other process destroys the genuine flavor of the meat. The point of flavor is the one on which the two cooks split, and therefore their philosophies run wide apart."

"No flavor can be prevented," says the Englishman, "which can approach that of meat. The flavor of meat must not be meddled with. Whether the dish is to be of beef or lamb or mutton, that process is best which can keep the flavor of each meat distinguishable above any sauce or condiment that may accompany it."

"Nothing in the Englishman's notion, can equal the flavor of the juice cooking from a nicely roasted joint or rib when sliced. The Frenchman—my friend Dutoit—can make an endless variety of flavors from the same meat, in neither of which will that of the original meat be recognized. That idea, enlarged upon, makes the difference between the two methods of cooking. For my part, I think the Englishman is nearest right. He likes nothing artificial. The only thing in favor of the French cook is his economy. He wastes nothing. His ingenuity and skill transforms what the Englishman would throw away into tasty dishes. A combination of both forms of cooking would make the best system."

## A Brave Girl.

About five o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th of last month, says the Washington Critic, every one who passed the corner of Seventh street and New York avenue noticed a man lying at the foot of a lamp post on the corner of Mount Vernon square. The unfortunate slave of the cup was a war department clerk. He had received his full month's pay and invested too much of it in rum. Monday morning he awoke in a state of handsome, manly appearance and elegant dress. None stopped, however, to lend him a helping hand, and he seemed doomed to the inevitable policeman's rough grasp and the shame of a station-house cell. Help came at last and he was spared the additional disgrace through the commission and courage of a pretty young lady, who had a remarkable but none the less creditable conception of her duty. She was also an employee of the government and employed in the government printing office, and never saw the prostrate form before. As she approached the helpless man she was greeted with a responsive cry from her female companion. In response to her questions he said he could not walk without assistance, and that he lived at No. — New York avenue. Braving the public gaze, and worse than this, she assisted him to his feet, and, taking his arm in hers, helped him to his home, while her companion deserted her in disgust. At the door he learned her name, and the following evening he and his wife called on her to express their gratitude and his strong determination never to make it necessary for any one to lift him from the gutter in the future.

## Big Majority for the President.

Up to the 18th inst., the President had in all about 2,100 nominations for all offices to the Senate. Of these 1,700 have been confirmed and only three have been rejected. The remaining 400 will be disposed of in a comparatively short time, and it is not expected that the proportion of rejections will be increased. The Pennsylvania nominations, it had been anticipated, would meet with much objection; but of the entire 150 sent in all have been confirmed but two or three, and these are still pending and will go through. Nearly all of these nominations were made at the instance of Mr. Randall, and Senator Don Cameron has taken as much interest in having them confirmed as if they were his own personal and political friends.

## The Latest Frivolity.

A honeysuckle ball is to be one of the fashionable frivolities of the coming season. Last year it was roses; now the passion for novelty drives us from the garden to the hedges, and women and walls alike will be decorated with trailing branches of the sweetest of our English flowers. A princely ball was suggested a short time ago, in aid of the funds of the League; as it could not take place in Lent or during the Easter recess, it has been abandoned, and some time between Ascot and Goodwood the honeysuckle ball will come off. I hope that on this occasion no pretty young ladies will be excluded, as the three well-known beauties were from the rose ball last year.—London World.

Lord Salisbury's solution of the Irish question is simple and direct. He wants to take part of the money with which it was proposed to buy out the Irish landlords and use it in assisting the Irish to emigrate. This is a strictly Tory view of the matter. Why consider the natural wishes of Irishmen when the basis of the whole Tory theory is that the Irish have no right to Ireland? If the Irish persist in refusing to be hired to leave their homes, we suppose the next step in Lord Salisbury's programme would be to evict the whole eight millions of them.

Jefferson Davis is recovering from the nervous prostration which attacked him after his return to his Beauvoir home.

## THE RICHMOND CONFERENCE.

Election of Four Bishops—Brief Sketches of these Officials—Other Matters of Interest.

Conference adopted a resolution to reconsider the action of the committee on the board of missions, looking to an important change in its financial arrangements. Action on the subject was postponed. The committee having considered the subject concerning preachers whose conduct in general is reprehensible and who don't pay their debts, reported against further legislation on the subject.

The report of the committee on publishing interests affirmed the principle that the book agent should not decline any advertisement that may not be friendly to any patron of the office, but thought that no additional legislation was necessary.

The following Bishops were elected: The Rev. Dr. Wm. Wallace Duncan, of South Carolina; the Rev. Dr. Charles B. Galloway, of Mississippi; the Rev. Dr. Eugene Russell Hendrix and the Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Stanton, of Kentucky. The Bishops elect were consecrated on Thursday evening.

On Wednesday the Rev. W. M. Protsmeyer, of the Southwest Missouri Conference, presented an elaborate paper as a substitute for the report of the committee. The substitute eliminated the word "South" from the name of the Church, and transposed the words "Methodist Episcopal" to "Episcopal Methodist." The substitute was rejected and the report of the committee was changed to the name adopted. Dr. J. E. Edwards, of Virginia, offered a resolution that ministers be excused from reading the Discipline rules annually to congregations, and that the question whether they did or did not read them be not asked at the quadrennial conference. After a lengthy discussion, participated in by prominent members of the Conference, the resolution was rejected. Dr. Kelly and Judge Tyler, of Tennessee, offered a resolution authorizing the establishment of conferences in China and Brazil, and authority to legalize ownership of property in those countries. The Conference consumed the greater portion of Thursday's session in discussing the report of the committee on missions. The board of missions was increased to twenty-five, and the Bishops were made ex-officio members. A paper was referred to the board of missions suggesting steps towards uniting Methodist in foreign fields. Bishop Koser addressed the Conference in opposition to the paper. Drs. J. F. Cox, of Texas, A. R. Winfield, of Arkansas, E. E. Wiley, of Virginia, and others also opposed the measure. Drs. M. B. Chapman, of Missouri, Hon. Bishop of Virginia, and others favored the proposition of unification and unity. The discussion was the most earnest of the present session.

At the conclusion of the debate the committee's report, recommending no change in the status of our foreign mission work, was adopted by a vote of 106 to 87.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the consecration of the four newly elected Bishops took place in the presence of an immense congregation. The sermon was delivered by Bishop McTyeire, and the consecration services were conducted in accordance with the Book of Discipline.

The following is a brief sketch of the four Bishops elected by the Methodist General Conference in session in Richmond, Va.

The Rev. W. W. Duncan, D. D., was born December 27, 1839, in Mecklenburg county, Va., graduated in Wofford College, S. C., in 1858, and joined the Virginia Conference in 1859, where he preached very acceptably, and was much beloved as a pastor. In 1875 he was elected professor of mental and moral science in Wofford College. This position he has filled up to the present time. In his capacity of "financial secretary" of this institution he has traveled through and preached in every part of South Carolina. He developed considerable preaching power and gained great popularity. His election by such a flattering vote was a substantial proof that Dr. Duncan's reputation had reached beyond the narrow confines of his own State. Bishop Duncan is in his best years, of robust physique, and doubtless will do good work for his church.

## A VIRGINIA TOWN RUN MAD.

A Bloody Fight With Shocking Results—One Man Killed, Several Dangerously Wounded.

MARTINSVILLE, Va., May 17.—No greater tragedy has occurred in Virginia in a decade than that which fills this town with gloom and excitement to-night. In a fight this evening on a crowded street many shots were fired, and as a result Jacob Terry, a young farmer, lay cold in death, and the life blood of his two brothers is fast ebbing away. Col. P. D. Spencer, a prominent business man and manufacturer; Tarleton Brown, proprietor of Brown's tobacco warehouse; B. L. Jones, a saloon keeper; a clerk in a hotel and a negro are all dangerously wounded. All the parties are prominent in the business life of this place and well known in southern Virginia. On Saturday night an anonymous circular was issued and posted up all over town. It seriously reflected on W. K. Terry, a young business man and son of the late William Terry, a prominent citizen.

This morning Terry telegraphed for his brothers, J. K. and Ben Terry, living at Aiken station, twenty miles away. They arrived at 1 p. m., and after a brief consultation went to the printing office and demanded the author of the card. The proprietor told them it was Col. P. D. Spencer, a member of the town board and one of the leading business men of the town. This evening, soon after the tobacco factories had closed for the day and when the streets were filled with idlers, the Terry brothers were in the direction of Spencer's residence. When about half way they were met by Spencer with his brother and several friends. W. K. Terry addressed a few words to Spencer, who told him not to shoot. Just then some one fired a pistol and the scene that followed beggars description. Forty shots were fired, and the following is a list of the killed and wounded:

W. K. Terry was shot from the rear, the ball entering near the spine and lodging in his right breast. Jake Terry was shot through the abdomen and fell dead. Ben Terry, another of the brothers, was shot through the neck and in the body. P. D. Spencer was shot in the hip. Tarleton Brown, Spencer's business partner, received two balls in the groin and is thought to be fatally wounded. R. L. Jones, a saloon keeper, was seriously hurt. R. Gray, clerk at the Lee Hotel, seriously hurt. Sandy Martin, a colored mechanic, seriously hurt. The last two were hit by stray balls. The Terry came from an old and well known Virginia family, and occupy high social position. None of them are married. It is believed at midnight that Brown and Spencer are recovering from a tax bill passed by the town board, of which Spencer was a member. It did not justify, in popular opinion, the card which followed it at night and which brought on the tragedy.

## Peacock Vanity in Women.

Does the modern woman of fashion believe that there is one man in ten thousand who knows the difference or can appreciate the relative value of a gown that has cost 200 or 50 guineas? Women may dress to please themselves, or to out do other women, or to fascinate the men, but they make a desperate mistake if they imagine that they secure the favor of one man by their peacock vanity. The extravagantly dressed woman of society is the over-dressed woman. It is the privilege of Englishwomen to burlesque the outrageous designs of modern Paris. The costume of modern Paris, with no Eugenie to direct it, is monstrous and hideous enough; but a modern Paris caricatured by a modern Regent street is almost laughable. Witness the high hats or bonnets smothered with flowers and vegetables that make the wearer of each more hideous than the last fashion. The object of the fashionably dressed woman is to fascinate; the result is to disgust. There can be nothing that is really womanly, really attractive, really pure, or approximately noble, in one of these desperate times, while their sisters are starving around them, cover their bodies with clothes whose cost does not atone for their hideousness, and who know each morning when they rise, and each night when they rest, that they are as unable to pay for their frivolity as the saddened wretch who, maddened with hunger, steals a loaf or fingers the till, and goes to prison for a crime not half so morally reckless as the one that women of elegant commit and women of aristocratic foster.—Paris Letter to the London Truth.

## THE PRESIDENT'S MARRIAGE.

Mr. Cleveland Very Much Amused at What the Papers Say.

The Washington correspondent of the News and Courier says that the President finds considerable amusement in reading some of the paragraphs that are daily printed concerning "this approaching marriage." At first he was inclined to be indignant, and expressed himself in positive terms to several of his journalistic friends. He realizes that even an executive order cannot stop the gossip's tongues, especially when speculating on a Presidential marriage, so he takes all that is said on the subject good-naturedly. One of the clerks at the White House has undertaken the task of keeping a scrap-book containing all the allusions to the affair which appear in the newspapers that are sent to the Executive Mansion. A Western correspondent sent a paragraph to his paper stating that the President desired all papers printing anything on the subject to forward a marked copy of the paper to the White House. This statement has been extensively copied, and the newspaper mail for the President is now something enormous. Whenever anything of a real witty nature is produced it is handed to the President and he reads it with apparent relish and returns it to the clerk to be filed among the archives.

—The President will leave Washington on Sunday evening, 30th instant, for Brooklyn, where he will review the Decoration Day parade the following morning, and will review the parade in New York city in the afternoon if possible. At any rate, he will attend the exercises at the Academy of Music. He will return to Washington Tuesday morning.

—Prince Bismarck's birthday correspondence is a serious item in his yearly work, for every single congratulatory letter or message is studiously answered, and the replies have occupied nearly a month. This year the number so increased that the Prince wrote a general answer to the majority in chemical ink, his letter being mechanically reproduced.

## SPEAKER CARLISLE'S MISTAKE.

His Constituents Seriously Wrangling Over City Postoffice.

CINCINNATI, May 22.—Speaker John G. Carlisle has made a mistake which may cost him his political life. The Democrats of Covington, Ky., Mr. Carlisle's home, and the principal city in his Congressional district, are indignant because he has caused Peter Nodler to be appointed their postmaster. It is charged that Mr. Nodler is not a working Democrat, and that the Speaker's recommendation to the President was made after he had directly promised the office to other friends in Covington. The startling fact is also brought to light that Mr. Carlisle deceived his constituents in this matter. Further, it is said that Carlisle was induced to select Nodler through the influence of Captain W. G. Terrell, a former Republican politician in Covington, and the man who killed the Hon. Harvey Meyers, Carlisle's opponent in a Congressional race many years ago. Terrell is a very unpopular man in Covington, and the suggestion that he may be directing Carlisle's actions has greatly incensed the public. These facts have resulted in an almost unanimous movement among the Democrats of the district to defeat Carlisle for Congress next fall and retire him to private life. Even his most trusted home friends seem to be interested in this determination. To-day the Covington Commonwealth, the Democratic organ, publishes a sensational attack on the speaker, charging him with falsehood, deceit, and party treason in the post-office appointment. The Commonwealth, which has always been Carlisle's strong friend and supporter, will lead the revolt, and promises to publish Carlisle's immoral record, which has heretofore been jealously guarded. Carlisle is expected home in a few days, but it is feared that nothing can save him.

## A DRUNKARD RUNS AMUCK.

White Firing His Pistol in the Streets He Kills a Little Girl.

Pearl Crawford, a lovely, innocent little girl, eleven years old, was killed at Bechtels Ohio, Saturday, by a drunken brute named George Bradley. Bradley was on a spree, made the rounds of all the saloons this morning, and was put off a Hocking Valley train for drunkenness and ruffianly conduct. After this he walked to Bechtels, and while standing behind the company's store was approached by a former friend, George Heidra. With the remark that he "didn't allow any man to look at him," he drew his revolver and fired.

The ball missed Heidra and struck little Pearl, the daughter of George Crawford, the engineer at the Heesiger furnace, who, in company with his brother, was in the coal house for some coal, and, attracted by the quarrel turned her head just in time to receive the fatal bullet directly between the eyes. It passed clean through her head, causing instant death. The screams of the other children brought the father to the spot, and, frenzied by the sight of his dead child, started in pursuit of the slayer, and no doubt would have killed him had he not sought the protection of the police by surrendering himself. Justice Lane started with him for Snow Fork Junction to catch the train for New York, followed by Bradley's two brothers, and at a distance by an angry mob bent on lynching him. No precautions whatever were taken against an attempted escape, and at a lonely place in the route it was an easy matter for the two brothers to grab Lane and hold him while the prisoner took to the brush to hide.

A party of about 300 men searched all day, but the ground is so broken that no trace of him could be found until late in the day, when he was captured and lodged in jail.

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