MEMPHIS APPEAL

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M. C. GALLAWAY, J. M. KEATING.

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SATURDAY, : : : SEPT. 18, 1880

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
W. S. HANCOCK, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
HON. WM. H. ENGLISH, OF INDIANA.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN V. WRIGHT, OF MAURY.

FOR CONGRESS,
CASEY YOUNG.

ANOTHER LIE—INTERCHANGE OF SPEAKERS.

The Radical liars are still continue their crusade of falsehood against the south. The speeches of the southern speakers in Maine, Ohio, Indiana and other northern States have made a profound impression. They are so reasonable, fair, just and patriotic that the ignorant masses readily confess that they have been deluded and misled by the falsehoods of the stalwarts. In order to break the force of the speeches delivered by southern speakers in the northern States, it is now charged that these speakers talk one way in the south and another way at the north. The Chicago *Tribune* says: "No good can come of oratorical visitations upon the north of southern Democratic leaders. There has been ample proof that these gentlemen talk one way at the south and another way at the north. Their honeyed phrases, prepared for special delectation of northern hearers, would be meaningless at this time, for they would not correspond to the spirit of the campaign made at the south. The south as a section must accept the doctrine of nationalism before an interchange of speakers and political courtesies can be of any avail to either section." In the above extract the people of the south will detect another falsehood. We have seen full reports of the speeches delivered by the southern speakers who have canvassed the northern States, and they are in perfect accord with the views and sentiments of the southern Democrats and the utterances of the same speakers here at home. General James R. Chalmers, of Mississippi, canvassed Maine three weeks ago. On the thirteenth of August he delivered an able and exhaustive speech at Thomaston, Maine, on the political issues involved in the Presidential election. This speech was published in the Democratic and Republican newspapers of Maine, and it was transferred to the columns of the Jackson (Miss.) *Clarion*, and most cordially indorsed, and we, regret that we have not room in the APPEAL to republish and indorse this powerful and patriotic appeal for the obliteration of sectional hatreds. The northern and southern members utter the same sentiments in congress, and northern and southern speakers preach the same gospel of peace and a restored brotherhood. It will be seen from the above extract that the *Tribune* insists that there "must be an acceptance of the doctrine of nationalism before an interchange of speakers and political courtesies." This is the quintessence of sectionalism. The great need of the country is a better acquaintance between the people of the north and south. Patriots and statesmen have heretofore endeavored to impress upon the country the belief that the best way to promote the spirit of a lofty nationality was by visiting each other, like people of the same neighborhood, whose friendship and interests are identical and reciprocal, and by an interchange of sentiments with a view of promoting the common good. But if the Chicago *Tribune* be a correct exponent of Republican sentiment, there is to be no "interchange of speakers and political courtesies" until the southern people "accept the doctrine of nationalism," by repudiating the Democratic party and become the advocates of that "nationalism" which means centralization and a consolidated government which the Madison papers show were abhorrent to the founders of the Republic. The motives which inspire the Chicago's opposition to an "interchange of speakers and political courtesies" are thoroughly understood. Clearly it sees that it will not do to send stalwarts down here to abuse the whole white population of the southern States, taunt them with their failure in war and sneer at their efforts to put themselves and their States once more in harmonious relations with the Union. That would only make the south still more "solid." On the other hand, if broad-minded Republicans should make conciliatory speeches and report the truth that the south has adjusted itself to the changed conditions since the war and is striving to promote the real interests of the country, those speeches would be republished in the north and the stock in trade of the northern stalwarts would be destroyed by the confession and the confirmation of what Grant said, that the south is truly loyal, laboring to promote the welfare of the country, and is no longer an enemy threatening the destruction of the Union. It is not surprising that the party held together by a hatred of the south should refuse "an interchange of speakers and political courtesies." But the Democratic party labors under no such difficulty in this canvass. Its champions can address the American people of any section, as fellow-citizens. General Chalmers commenced his speech at Thomaston, Maine, as follows:

> Many years ago Maine sent to Mississippi one of the greatest orators who ever lived. A youth full of fire and genius, he came to us with a brilliant eye that betokened his slumbering powers, he wandered almost unknown from the State of Maine to the State of Mississippi. Unassisting his career as a schoolmaster, he studied law, developed into a full grown orator, and spread the world with a renown equal to any passed in modern times, and Maine and Mississippi were equally proud of the matchless eloquence of Sergent S. Prentiss. Speaking upon the banks of the Delaware, he said: "My fellow-citizens—I have said my fellow-citizens on the banks of the great Mississippi; I have said my fellow-citizens on the banks of the blue Ohio, and I thank God when I am a thousand miles further, I still can say my fellow-citizens. I have now recently said my fellow-citizens on the Mississippi; again on the Ohio, and more recently on the Delaware, and now, thanks to the kindly feelings engendered by the nomination of Hancock, I can stand here in the Pine Tree State and say my fellow-citizens.

And then he proceeded to tell the causes of southern solidity, and to set forth the hopes and aspirations of the new south as restored, in such a manner as to produce a disgust among the masses at the passion-born credulity that made them listen to the vile slanders of the men who plundered the south. The Democratic party, inspired by a broad nationality, can send its speakers south without fear that their speeches here will shock or demoralize its northern adherents, and we have sent General Chalmers to Ohio, New York and Maine, whose utterances for a real, sincere and thorough nationality northern Democrats applaud, and which are echoed back by southern men as soon as his speeches are published in the south. The Democratic party asks for nothing, and the south is solid for nothing which will injure any man north to grant, which will curtail or injure the rights or privileges of a single northern State. Massachusetts has always scrupulously maintained her right to manage and direct her own internal affairs. The solid south does not threaten or wish to impair one of those rights, but merely asks equal rights under the constitution. It is to be hoped that other southern speakers will be sent north, for nothing could do so much to relieve the north of a silly terror, purposely worked up, concerning the views and desires of the south as for our leading men to meet the northern people as Chalmers has, done face to face, and tell them frankly just how the south feels and acts. This sort of "interchange of speakers and political courtesies" does not suit the narrow views and contracted sectionalism of the Republican party; but the Democrats earnestly desire this "interchange of speakers and political courtesies," believing that when the people of the two sections are brought together, face to face, that we will sooner be able to comprehend that we are all American citizens again, simply divided as to the best means of carrying on and administering a government no longer divided by sectional hatreds.

AN ex-convict, in New York is making some very damaging statements touching the treatment of the inmates in the prisons of that State. He says they are terribly mistreated and even murdered, and that counterfeit money and burglars' tools are made in the prisons without the least hindrance. The story seems to be somewhat sensational, though there is possibly a foundation for it.

ALBANY (Oregon) boasts a candidate in the Front for the office of the bell-

CRIME WILL OUT.

How an English Smuggler's Retreat was Discovered—Love and Religion—A Plot to Capture a Wealthy Revenue Thief, Known as an Influential Gentleman.

The Servant Maid who Delighted in Dalliance and the Lost Ring of the Lieutenant—A Strange Crime Brought to Light and the Perpetators Punished on the Gallows.

New York *Dispatch*: Half a century ago a large contraband trade was carried between France and England. Along the southern coast of England many were engaged in the traffic who held their heads high, and were supposed to be above defrauding the government. The inlets on the coast of South Devon were the favorite spots where the smugglers had their headquarters, and many a big fortune has been accumulated by residents of that locality by illegal traffic in wines and liquors. East of the mouth of the river Dart there is a small creek or bay, almost cut off from the open sea by a reef of rocks distinctly seen at low water. Hight above the inlet, on a rising ground, surrounded by fine old trees, stood the dwelling of John Yerby, a descendant of one of the gallant men who stood by Charles II through all of his early trials. He was a pious man, aged about fifty-four years, and his son was vicar of the parish. He had prayers every morning and evening at the court, as it was called, and cold dinner on Sunday, so that every servant could go to church.

"It a mystery to me," said Lieutenant blapp, of the revenue cutter Caliope, to his Boatswain, "it's a mystery to me where old Yerby gets all the rare wines to which he treats his guests, as I know by experience."

"Why, responded the boatswain, he has a cellar full of them, some of them, I am told, as old as his grandfather."

"I have my suspicions," said the lieutenant, "and I am resolved to justify them or get rid of them. My opinion is that old Yerby is in league with the smugglers."

The boatswain gave a prolonged low whistle, and said nothing.

"Do you know any one at the court?" the lieutenant asked.

"I know Jane, the housemaid," was the answer, "as her sister's husband is a kind of relative to my wife."

"That will do," the lieutenant said; "come along and I will tell you what I propose to do."

The two men walked off together, passed down the cliff to the beach and disappeared round Dart headland in close conversation.

THE BEGINNING OF THE PLOT.

Next Saturday evening the boatswain called at the court and saw Jane. He excused himself from staying, as he said he had a friend waiting.

"By the way," he added, "I think before we go you might give me and my friend a taste of last year's ale."

"That I will," the girl said; "John, the butler, is a bean of mine, and he will let me have the keys in a moment."

She left the boatswain, who said he would call his friend, and when she returned with the keys to the cellar both men were waiting for her. The boatswain introduced his companion to Jane as a young fellow named Roberts, just from a long voyage, anxious to settle down and marry a suitable wife. Roberts and Holm, the boatswain, went with Jane to the cellar and had several cups of ale. The place where they were was, in fact, only a small vestibule at the entrance of the cellar, other doors opening into the main division of the cellar, which were used for wine and store rooms. Jane, however, had on one chain all the keys of these various rooms, and they were left hanging in the keyhole of the first entrance.

"Now," said Holm, "if you would only run and fetch us some bread and cheese we would be set up."

"I'll do that willingly," Jane said, and started off.

The instant she was gone Holm took his stand almost at the head of the cellar stairs, which opened on a small hall out of which the stairs leading to the servants' room also ran. Then Roberts produced from his cap

A SLAB OF SOMETHING WHITE,

and, taking the keys, impressed each one separately in yielding wax, observing great care in each case to get the impression perfect. When all were thus impressed, he wiped them with a piece of rash leather, so as to remove the smooth, glossy feeling. The keys were then returned to where Jane left them. After eating the bread and cheese and drinking more ale, the two men departed, and Jane locked the door and went to the servants' kitchen, where she delivered the keys to the butler. The next Saturday night Holm again visited Jane, accompanied by Roberts. The latter appeared to be particularly smitten with Jane, who was not at all loth to be courted by so fine a young fellow. When the time came to leave, Roberts suggested that Jane should accompany them to the side gate leading through the kitchen garden and shrubbery to a narrow lane. Jane did so, but when they reached the gate Roberts said: "You stay here, Holm; I'll walk back with Jane to the house, and then make haste back to you."

CARRYING OUT THE PLOT.

Roberts and Jane walked back to the house. Holm likewise started in the same direction, but by a roundabout path, and reached the rear entrance to the house before Roberts and Jane. Holm entered and did not reappear. Some time afterward Roberts and Jane reached the door. Roberts, in spite of the important plot he was developing, was not averse to toying with a pretty girl who was evidently not unwilling. When they parted Jane entered the house and closed the door, and Roberts hastened back to the side gate, passed into the lane, and walked down to the beach, where a boat lay concealed in a secure spot.

"In a couple of hours at the outside," Roberts said to the sailor in charge, "Holm will return and give us an account of what he has found among the foundations of old Yerby's place."

But four hours went by without Holm's appearing, and daylight came without any sign from the absent man. Roberts went off in the boat towards Dartmouth, and a couple of hours later the same boat returned, manned by four men-of-war's men, with Lieutenant Clapp in the stern. At last night five of the six lay at the point of death. The druggist is under arrest. No names can be learned at this time.

Sad and Singular Accident.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., September 15.—Late last evening Mr. Fred MacMaster, while riding a bicycle, was violently thrown to the ground, sustaining injuries from which he died at an early hour this morning. The deceased was the eldest son of Surgeon MacMaster, of this place, and was about eighteen years old. He was a young man of remarkable talent, and highly esteemed by all who knew him. His untimely death has produced a shock from which this community will not soon recover.

Indignant Butter Dealers.

CINCINNATI, September 17.—The butter dealers here are excited and indignant over the publication made in some eastern papers to the effect that butter from Cincinnati is adulterated with soapstone. A number of dealers have united in a card, denying that they ever used soapstone for such purpose, and saying they do not believe it has been so used in this city. One house against which suspicion existed offers to pay five dollars an ounce for all soapstone found in its butter.

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Defaults and Disappears.

HONESDALE, PA., September 16.—William Smith, of the firm of Farnane & Smith, merchants of Damascus, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, has disappeared, and is a defaulter to the amount of $25,000. Farnane is ruined, and several firms at Cochecton, New York, lose largely. Smith is believed to have used money for stock speculation.

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resulted in the finding of Holm's body hidden in a dung heap in the rear of the stables. He had been shot through the chest. A number of spirit kegs and packages of silks were found jammed under the stacks in the stockyard, having evidently been removed from the cellar by the secret way in anticipation of a search. Doubtless, if time had been allowed, everything in the cellar would have been disposed of in a similar way. Yerby and Mason were indicted for the murder of Holm, and the chief witness against them was Jane. They were convicted, and though Yerby maintained silence to the last, Mason, just before the execution of his sentence, made a confession. He said that Yerby, happening to remember that he had observed a cucumber-frame uncovered, went to the garden to cover it, as the air was sharp, taking a lamp with him. Just at the foot of the steps leading to the garden he kicked something which sounded like metal, and, on looking, discovered a ring. The ring was peculiar, being formed of small garnets to represent a fly. Yerby instantly recognized the ring as one he had seen Lieutenant Clapp wear when a guest at the court. Suspicion was excited, and Yerby and Mason, who had been in the smuggling trade for years, resolved to search the cellar and see that all was safe. They did so, and discovered Holm, who had entered by the false keys made from the impression in wax taken by the lieutenant in his character as Roberts. Yerby and Mason were hanged, and smuggling on the coast was checked for many years.

THE CORN CROP

Of the West Damaged by the Frost Bite—High Prices Anticipated During the Coming Winter—The Markets Stiffening.

Chicago special to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, 15th: "All the leading produce markets were stronger on 'change to-day, with more doing in the principal departments. Wheat was stiffened by reports of an upward tendency in Liverpool, with a continued active movement from this country to the continent of Europe. There were also some direct orders here, the limits on which were very near our current quotations. Corn was stronger, in sympathy with wheat, and in consequence of a growing belief that a great deal of damage was done by the late—or rather early—frosts. The belief obtains among experienced parties that this damage has been underrated; and in support of this theory they point to past years, more particularly 1863, 1866 and 1873. In the first-named year the frost struck it the last day of August. It was authoritatively announced that no harm had been done, but by November the market had advanced from 45c up to $ 10, as the corn was found to have suffered very severely. In 1865 the frost did not come until September 20th, but the damage was estimated later at full 25 per cent., the price advanced to $1 25 in Ruffalo, notwithstanding the fact that the crop of 1865 was then nothing and was the biggest crop known in the west. Something similar was the case in 1873, with a big crop the previous year. We had a superabundant crop last year. It is stated that the district between Mendota and Lasalle, one of the finest in the State, will not yield more than twenty-five bushels to the acre, where they counted not less than forty. The crop of Indiana and Ohio is expected to be really a short one; that of Illinois much below the average, while that of Iowa will be good. The damage by our recent frost will be chiefly exhibited on the late corn; but just how much of it is into no one can say. It is especially well understood that there will be no fanning; but it is stated that all several settlers there will not be corn enough to feed the hogs, to say nothing of a surplus for shipment."

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in the Atlantic Monthly,]

COMEDY.

They parted, with clasps of hand,
And kisses, and burning tears.
They met, in a foreign land,
After some twenty years;

Met as acquaintances meet,
Smilingly, tranquil-eyed—
Scarcely the least little beat
Of the heart, upon either side!

They chatted of this and of that:
The nothings that make up life;
She in a taffeta mantilla
And he in black for his wife.

Ah, what a comedy this is!
Neither was hurt, it appears;
She had forgotten his kisses,
And he had forgotten her tears.

Mother and Three Children Drowned.

BERTHEER ENTIART, QUEBEC, September 15.—A sad accident happened here last night. At 1:30 o'clock seven persons, a woman named Jolly, from Montreal, with her daughters, aged about eight and five years, and a young babe, her sister-in-law and two men named Marear and Laforist, started to cross the river. When on a short distance from land they perceived the boat was leaking, but before they had time to turn and reach the shore it filled and they were all in the water. Most of the passengers upset the boat and get them all on top of it. He then tried to swim ashore, but finding himself unable, being too heavily dressed, he returned to the boat. Putting his little girl, it overbalanced, and they all slipped into the water again. The screams attracted the people from the shore, who went to their rescue, but were only able to save the two men and the girl. The others sank in the women and baby, but both were dead. The bodies of the two little girls have not yet been found. They are being searched for.

Flood's Thrashing Affair.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 15.—J. C. Flood, jr., son of the bonanza king, met the editor of the *Pictorial Scourge*, a weekly paper, on the street yesterday and gave him a good thrashing for publishing a highly sensational account of the alleged breaking off of the match between his sister, Jennie Flood, and Ulysses Grant, jr. The paper in question stated that the facts on which the article was based were furnished by an army officer. Young Flood demanded to know the name of this officer, and the editor refused to furnish it; hence the pugilistic punishment. There is no denial, authoritative or otherwise, of the statement that the match has been terminated, and it is generally accepted as a fact.

Five Men Fatally Poisoned in Celebration of a Wedding.

FINDLAY, September 14.—A report comes from Rising Sun, an interior town in Wood county, that at the wedding of a druggist there a party of six men became somewhat intoxicated, and the druggist invited them into his store, saying it was his treat. He mixed up a drink for them, the ingredients of which he confesses himself to be ignorant of, but says opium was among them. Last night five of the six lay at the point of death. The druggist is under arrest. No names can be learned at this time.

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BRUTAL GOSSIP

Taking Liberties with the Private Life and Affairs of a Distinguished Woman whose Philantropic Deeds have Time and Again Challenged the Plaudits

Of the Civilized World—The Unruly and Unwashed Mob that Invaded Even the Sacred Sanctuary in Its Eagerness to Gratify an Insane Curiosity.

So many incorrect and unfounded accounts of Mr. W. L. Ashmead Bartlett and of the circumstances of his proposed marriage to Lady Burdett-Coutts have been circulated, by the so-called society journals, that Lady Coutts, through her friend, Sir Edmund Antrobus, has given them an authoritative denial. Mr. Bartlett has never been secretary or cashier to the baroness, nor has he ever been a clerk in Coutts's bank, or held any position whatever in connection with that house or the philanthropic lady who is its principal, except the purely honorary one which sprang from their mutual esteem, and which sent him to Turkey as special commissioner of the Turkish compassionate fund, and to Ireland to report upon and endeavor to relieve in some degree the late distress. In these two public services Mr. Bartlett's only relation to her ladyship was that of a trusted friend, and his only reward the letter of thanks and the second class and collar of the Medjidie given to him by the sultan for his efforts during the war in Turkey, where he contracted a fever which nearly deprived society of its present opportunity for gossip. Again, regarding the statement of his nationality, and the reflection thereon, it is true he was born in America, but all his friends know that he has lived nearly all his life in England, has been at school and passed through college there, and has his property in this country, as well as his past and present associations, both personal and political. The highest personage in England has been represented as interposing to prevent the proposed marriage. Lady Burdett-Coutts says that this is wholly unfounded. The queen has not herself, or by any intimation through any other, conveyed any opinion on her intended alliance. The insertions made with regard to the matter of the infirmities of the baroness must be received with the greatest reserve, as all that has been said on the subject has been seriously inaccurate. Lady Coutts's friends very fairly question the right of the public to interfere or express an opinion on the propriety of the private acts of this most charitable lady, who has for over forty years devoted herself and her fortune to the relief of distress and the amelioration of the condition of her fellow-creatures. Her grandfather, the constructor of her fortune, when over eighty-six years, married Miss Mellon, the actress, then thirty-eight. She subsequently (1826), when forty-nine years old, married the duke of St. Albans, then in his twenty-fifth year. It has been also incorrectly stated that the estates and property of the duchess of St Albans, in Coutts's bank were devised in case of the decease of Angela (Lady Burdett-Coutts), to her sister Clara (Mrs. Money). This is not so. "In case," the will runs, "of the decease of the said Angela Georgina Burdett in trust for such son of the said Angela Georgia Burdett as shall first attain the age of twenty-one years, his heirs, etc., and in case of her decease, and that there shall not be any such son, in trust for Johanna Frances Burdett, third daughter of Sir Francis Burdett (who died unmarried in 1862, and in case of her decease, for such son of said Johanna Frances Burdett as shall first attain the age of twenty-one, his heirs, etc., and in case of her decease and that there shall not be any such son, then in trust for Clara Marie Burdett, fourth daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, married in 1856 to Rev. J. Drummond Murray (who died 1875), and her son, and so again in a similar trust to Walter Coutts Marjoribanks (a godson of Thomas Coutts, and one of the partners in the bankinghouse), and again to Coutts Lindsay (her own godson and grandson of Sir Coutts Trotter, another partner in Coutts)." In connection with the romance of the baroness and M. Bartlett the society of lords has had two deplorable disappointments. The first was on Tuesday, August 17th. It was whispered that the marriage would take place at the Savoy on that day. At the hour said to have been fixed there were fully 4000 people massed as thick as a crowd at a home-rule demonstration in the narrow space between the embankment and Fleet street, where stands the historic little church. Quite a large faction of the throng were women people, who came in their drags, thus hoping to complete one of the most singular blocks that ever choked a London thoroughfare. The crowd of office was assembled in five minutes after the doors were opened, and it was calculating to see Lord Noddy and Hon. Mr. Fitzbickhan and Lady Clara Vere De Vere all in the thick of the rush, fighting for the entrance with roughs from Wild street, and fruit women from Drury lane. Among the few hundred who filled the church were at least two peers and a half dozen members of parliament, and the general concourse had its full proportion of these exalted elements. After half an hour the clergyman, Rev. Henry White, who was to have performed the ceremony, came out of the vestry in his surplice and informed the gathering that they must leave. A popular comedian, Mr. J. Clark, challenged the order at once. Being told, however, that it was a private, not a public chapel, the congregation reluctantly left, the clergyman locking the doors as the last intruder crossed the threshold. But they remained in the little churchyard and in the very dingy lanes and blind alleys of the savory fully three hours afterward, a rumor having circulated that the bride and bridegroom were at hand and only waiting the retreat of the crowd to make their appearance. At 3 o'clock Rev. Mr. White came out of the church, and entering a cab, drove away. But not a soul budged, this proceeding being considered a part of the attempted evasion. At 4 he returned, and was received with cheers. A bold reporter went up to the cab with a point blank question as to when the performance was going to commence, but he, putting the key of the church to his lips, smiled significantly, and said that for urgent and specific reasons he could give no information. The block in the precinct continued up to 5 o'clock. Another demonstration took place on the twenty-third at that famous temple of hymen, St. Georges, Hanover Square. This being in the region of the high world the curious throng was less motley, but no less unfortunate than that at the Savoy. At 2 o'clock fully a hundred vehicles of all sorts were drawn up in a compact circle at the square, while their owners grit themselves with patience as well as they could in the church just round the corner. The old pew-opener was the only soul in possession, and she certainly looked a good thing of it, her palm having been crossed with many pieces of gold and silver in the hope of charming the secret out of her. But the ancient dame was as deaf as one of the needy knife-grinder. After a while she marched off to the residence of one of the clergy of the parish, who soon appeared and assured his anxious audience that they were on the wrong scent. His statement was received with visible incredulity, as was evinced by the fact that the audience stuck to their seats for a couple of hours after.

It is now announced that the marriage, if it takes place at all, will not be solemnized for eight or nine weeks.

TELEGRAPHIC CLIPPINGS.

Lockhaven, September 15: Snow fell in Gallagher township, this county, yesterday.

San Francisco, September 16.—The Golden Terra declares a dividend of twenty-five per cent.

New York, September 15.—The treasury bought $2,500,000 in United States bonds today for the sinking fund.

Washington, September 16: Secretary Thompson expects to leave the city to-morrow to be absent some weeks in Indiana.

Havana, September 16.—Rev. Mr. Merino, newly elected president, took charge of the government of Santo Domingo on September first.

Washington, September 16: The board of architects have reported in favor of the erection of a new building for a congressional library.

San Antonio, September 16: Flooding rains are again passing over this section, and some of the streams are higher than during the recent freshet.

Columbus, O., September 15: Governor Foster has refused to interfere in the case of Mitchell, the wife murderer, under sentence to be hung at Troy, Ohio, next Friday.

Chicago, September 16: The *Inter-Ocean's* Metropolis, (Iowa), special says a destructive fire in the village of Lime Springs, Iowa, caused a loss of $20,000 last night. Small insurance.

Berthier, Que., September 15: Mrs. Oliver Jolly and her three children were drowned by the upsetting of a boat on the St. Lawrence. Two men and a woman were saved by clinging to the boat.

Washington, September 16: The remains of the Hon. Franklin Steele, who died suddenly in Minneapolis, Minnesota, Thursday last, arrived here yesterday, and were interred to-day in Oak Hill cemetery.

Buffalo, September 15: Rev. E. P. Adams, of Dunkirk, was deposed from the ministry of the Presbyterian church by the presbytery of Buffalo for heresy in preaching against the doctrine of eternal punishment.

Columbus, Ohio, September 15: A chain of circumstantial evidence seems to point to William Peel, now under arrest, as the murderer of Mrs. Grimes, whose dead body was found near this city some time ago.

Gloucester, September 16: The captains of the schooners Mary Castle and Victor, just returned from the New Foundland fisheries, report being boarded by a large number of the natives, who used violence to prevent their fishing.

Winnipeg, September 16: The brakemen and firemen on the Canada Pacific road have resigned their positions because an increase of wages was denied them, and it has been found necessary to detail police to watch the arrival and departure of trains, for fear of the destruction of property.

Milwaukee, September 16: This morning two large cranberry warehouses and the store of Carey Bros., of Berlin, were burned by incendiary fires being set in three places. The warehouses were filled with 1500 barrels of berries. Losses on the berries $8000, beside several thousand empty boxes; insurance on property, $16,000.

New York, September 17: Wm. Rudd, a publisher of German books, has assigned. Liabilities $30,000, which will be paid in full.

Cincinnati, September 13: A special to the *Times-Star* special from Newark, says that Sephina Winters and wife, aged people, were instantly killed this morning at a railroad crossing near Newark, their buggy being struck by the Baltimore and Ohio fast line train going east.

New Glasgow, N. S., September 16: In the Ford pit, two men struck their picks through the partition between the new and the old works, and the water accumulated in the latter with great force. Thirteen miners were hemmed in by the flood, but all were rescued after four hours labor. Nine horses were drowned and great damage was done to the works.

Cincinnati, September 17: Nicholas Kohl was indicted for murder in the second degree for killing Joseph Roa, and Harry Newhall indicted for grand larceny. After pleading to the indictments in the court this morning, and while on their way back to jail, they picked the lock of their handcuffs uniting them and escaped. Kohl was recaptured but Newhall is still at large.

HEARTRENDING,

Scenes on Board the Steamship City of Brussels While Tossed Like a Toy in Mid-Ocean by a Hurricane.

The steamship City of Brussels, of the Inman line, which arrived on Friday at New York, experienced some frightful weather during her voyage. She left Liverpool on September 1st, and on the morning of the ninth the vessel was caught in a hurricane, which, although lasting but a few hours, was of such violence that the captain said in all his experience he had never known such another. The ship was not tossed, but hurled about on the waves, which were running mountains high, and which broke over her with frightful fury. The passengers were panic-stricken, as the vessel rose up on the foaming mountains or plunged again into the deep as if she were never coming up again. The greater number of the cabin passengers crowded the saloon, and a passenger on the steamer told a reporter that he should never forget the scene there. There was not a soul in that saloon that thought the ship could last in such a hurricane, and they prepared for the end. Men and women cried aloud and wrung their hands in an agony of despair. Two or three ladies fainted, and strong-hearted men, with faces as death, were uttering what they thought would be their last prayer. There was another terrible scene in the steerage—700 passengers, of nearly every nationality, rushing about and being hurled mercilessly about their quarters, screaming and howling in despair, prayers and oaths mingling in strange contrast. Every now and then they made a rush for the deck, and it was with great difficulty that the officers could keep them below. If they had once made their way up they must have been washed overboard.

Horrible Accident in a Mine.

VIRGINIA CITY, NEV., September 17.—An accident at the Consolidated Imperial mine, last night, resulted in the death of nine men and one being dangerously hurt. The 3 o'clock shift were coming off and the cage with ten men upon it had started for the surface when the cable broke, precipitating them down the shaft some 300 feet. Fourteen hundred feet of rope was piled upon them. Three of the men have been taken out, two of whom are dead, and the other is not expected to live. It will be some hours before the others can be got out.

The following are the names of those killed in the Consolidated Imperial last night: John Roach, Patrick Murphy, Dick Ryder, Thomas Meagher, Matt Winnie, Joseph Hannahan, Wm. Corbett, George Parinham and Frank Hartman. Most of the bodies are terribly mangled. The men were got out at 4 a.m. Roach talked rationally when found, but died when coming up the shaft.

Frank Smith, the only man saved, is resting easily. He has no external injuries. The cable broke at the reel, and for some inexplicable cause the safeties did not catch. The cable was of the best English make, four and a half inches by one-half inch, and had been in use only three months. The sun was in charge of Ryder, a pump man. A pump shift was changing at the same time with the other shift. Ryder was on the under cage, on which we found an ax with the helve broken eight inches from the poll. The only explanation of the accident is that the ax handle caught in the timber, causing a strain, which broke the cable. The engineer on duty says, however, that everything appeared to be running smoothly when the cable broke.

Novel Case Decided.

Judge Lawrence, first comptroller of the treasury, has rendered a decision in a novel case recently brought before the department. The decision is important to the holders of United States registered bonds. Lewis Kline bought and had registered in the name of one Myers, of Aurora, Illinois, certain government bonds, without the knowledge of Myers. There were judgments against Kline, and the judgment creditors commenced proceedings in court against Kline and Myers to compel the application of the bonds in satisfaction of judgments. Kline went to Canada and in the name of Myers assigned the bonds to different parties, who now ask the transfer on the books of the treasury department. Judge Lawrence decides that if the bonds had been registered in a fictitious name they might perhaps, on proof of the facts, be now transferred to the present holders; but as they were registered in the name of a real party, he became a trustee holder in the eye of the law, and before the bonds can be registered in the name of the present holders there must be a release from Myers, or a decree of court divesting him of title. He holds that no decree of a court can require the United States to pay the bonds to the judgment creditors of Kline; that a government bond is a contract to pay the person in whose name it is inscribed, or his indorsee, and this obligation cannot be interfered with by a decree of court.

Bogus Buchanan.

Baltimore *Sun*: "Dean' Buchanan, the Philadelphia vender of bogus diplomas and ready-made degrees in medicine, law and divinity, promises to end his ignoble career as most rogues of such a caliber do. He has been carrying things with a high hand for some years, bullying the press, defying the detectives and the doctors, and selling his sheepskins wherever he could find a market. When finally detected and exposed by the energy, tact and acuteness of the city editor of a Philadelphia newspaper, he feigned a death which was as fraudulent and ill-contrived as any of his diplomas. He was a swimmer to disguise himself in the 'dean's' semblance and jump overboard and disappear in the Delaware river, while the arch humbug fled to Canada in company with a strapping young woman. Now he and his associates, getting 'hard up' for money, contrived an illusory spiritualistic seance, and absconded with the money taken at the door. Finally the 'dean' was enticed over into Michigan and captured. When taken he seems to have had but $1 50 in his pockets, and to have been pretty nearly at the end of his resources. He will probably make an active fight in the courts, but this will hardly save him from the penitentiary, for the evidence of his crimes seems to be complete in every respect."

The Chicago Railroad War in Court.

CHICAGO, September 16.—The court proceedings in the railroad crossing consisted of applications for a rule to show cause, and affidavits made by the Western Indiana company showing the specific offenses of the other railroad companies who are defendants. The cases were put over until Monday, by which time the city council believes a harmonious adjustment will have been reached on the question raised by the Lake Shore road as to the issuance of an injunction against the crossing. Judge Jameson took the ground that, on the point under advisement, on Saturday there will be submitted to the court some questions agreed upon by opposing counsel as to the degree of contempt, if any, which Mayor Harrison and his officials are guilty of in interfering with the track laying.

A Beast—Charged with Incest.

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