

FURNISHED From New York

All the general and miscellaneous stories one man can read in a day, are to be found in the New York Sunday papers.

Obviously, then, you don't want a Washington Sunday newspaper with that sort of reading.

THE TIMES appreciates this fact, compliments your intelligence, and prints a Sunday paper full of a recital of whatsoever things are interesting and whatsoever things are of good report right here in the Capital city.

Of course you'll find some of the others, too. But 'twill be short, bright, illustrated and "non-padded."

Some of these local features for to-morrow are:

Who the White House Babies Are.

Names, Fit and Unfit of Washingtonians.

District Yachts and Who Own Them.

What It Means to Marry a Naval Officer.

The Naming of Country Places Around Washington.

Birds That Make Music in District Trees.

The Superb Colored Picture

will continue to-morrow as usual.

Then there'll be some of those illustrated stories and "fad articles," which have made THE SUNDAY TIMES so popular in District households.

It's been some time since we've mentioned the standing local features of THE SUNDAY PAPER. They'll be continued to-morrow and include:

The Week's Sports—Amateur and Professional.

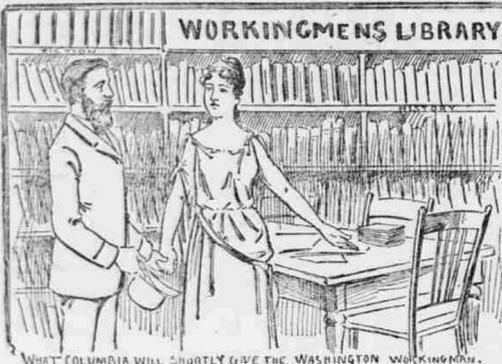
District National Guard News and Gossip.

In Society—Review and Forecast.

Doings in Organized Labor.

Among the Women's Clubs.

Is "price an object" with you? THE TIMES sells TWO and FOUR CENTS LESS than you can buy any other Sunday newspaper.



FOUGHT TO ESCAPE ARREST

Fuzilade Between a South Carolina Barkeeper and Constables.

One of the Officers Slightly Wounded Before He Succeeded in Disabling the Liquor Dealer.

Columbia, S. C., July 12.—Judge Townsend to-day sentenced William Sheppard, an ex-liquor dealer, to pay a fine of \$250 and imprisonment in the pen for eight months for contempt of court in having disregarded an injunction restraining him from violating the dispensary law.

It was feared Sheppard would try to skip the State, so Constable Speed was ordered to arrest him immediately. Speed found Sheppard in his place of business and told him he had a warrant for his arrest. Sheppard said he did not intend to submit to arrest. Speed replied he was an officer of the law and would catch him if he tried to run.

Sheppard then drew a pair of pistols and commenced firing at Speed, who did not reply at once, as he had some difficulty in drawing his weapon. One bullet grazed Speed's throat, barely bringing blood, and another grazed his hand before he threw his gun.

Sheppard had jumped behind a counter supported by heavy lattice work, and was keeping up his firing. Two passing motorists heard the shooting and rushed to the spot, and one of them commenced firing, also adding to Speed's danger, he being between the two fires. Speed kept perfectly cool, firing each time he saw Sheppard.

One bullet grazed Sheppard's face, and another brought him to the floor, having passed through his right leg. Sheppard was then placed in a wagon and taken to the penitentiary. Two pistols and a razor were found on him. His wound is not dangerous.

WHAT WAS HER MOTIVE?

Mrs. Farrall's Case Presented to the Jury in Argument.

Closing Speeches Will Be Made and Her Fate Put in the Hands of the Twelve To-night.

(Special to the Times)

La Plata, Md., July 12.—When court convened after recess the attorney for the State, Mr. James B. Matthews, made the opening argument before the jury. He spoke for over two hours and in an impressive manner carefully went over the minute points of the case and the trial.

"What motive did the prisoner have to get clear of her husband?" said the attorney. "Her whole mind and soul were absorbed in that worthless creature, Hall. If more conclusive proof is wanted let us turn to the letter she wrote him. Could there be more damning evidence, especially after the publishing of her shame to people in her house?"

Mr. S. L. Mudd, who followed, for the defense, declared that the evidence of the State was based on shadowy pretenses. "Elizabeth Farrall is guilty of murder in the first degree and hang her," said Mr. Mudd, "or determine that she is not guilty, acquitted by a verdict of her countrymen."

The court adjourned at 6 o'clock. Mr. Mudd had not concluded. He will resume to-morrow morning.

Col. Wilmer, for the defense, will follow later which will be the closing address for the prosecution. It is expected that the case will go to the jury at a late hour to-morrow night.

MARYLAND IS FOR SILVER.

Twenty-five of Them Effect an Organization.

Twenty-five of more prominent Marylanders, who have for a number of years been closely identified with the politics of that State, met in convention in this city yesterday morning at Mechanics Hall corner Fourth and-a-half street and Pennsylvania avenue.

The meeting was the result of a call issued some time ago inviting all who have independence enough to act intelligently to attend and express their sentiments, especially on the silver question, and was signed by E. M. Borchard, Hyattsville; M. G. Ellzey, Cumberland; T. Canfield Jenkins, Poolesville; S. S. Field, Baltimore; Frank L. Morley, Baltimore; George N. Fairland, George; N. Walker, Hyattsville; H. S. Waple, Clarksburg; R. D. Brown, Glendale; Wm. M. Coleman, Forestville; W. S. Branson, Forestville, and Sherman Kiff-sbark, Seabrook.

The convention was organized by the election of Mr. E. M. Borchard, of Hyattsville, chairman, and T. Canfield Jenkins, of Poolesville, secretary.

WIND FROM WASHINGTON

District of Columbia Delegates Distributed Fans at Boston.

CROWDS AT HEADQUARTERS

From Greenland's Icy Mountains to India's Coral Strands They Come After Those Pretty Advance Souvenirs of '96—Buttons Also Passed Around—Our Popular Delegation.

(Special to the Times)

Boston, Mass., July 12.—About all the breeze that was stirring in Boston this morning and to-night was the result of the vigorous wailing of popular and pretty fashion '96 souvenir fans.

All other cooling appliances, except soda water, have been for the time being abandoned, and comfort is sought and found in Washington wind.

These little pieces of illustrated paste-board with a pine handle have been pressed and peddled until some of them have already been married from constant use these warm days by Endeavorers from India to Assam, and all day delegates from every State, province and country, have been calling at the District headquarters both in Mechanics building and at even beginning for "just one of those pretty Washington '96 fans with the picture of the Capitol on them."

FANS RAN OUT.

But their pleadings were in vain for the three thousand fans that were left over after last night's distribution was disposed of before the morning session began.

That there were many on hand to-day is accounted for by the fact that the combined seating capacity of the hall and tents is but 26,000 whereas there were 30,000 fans of which 1,000 were left in Washington for future use, thanks to the energetic efforts of Rev. Dr. Bradford, and some helpful bright Boston boys, the Endeavorers who applied for fans this morning were promptly supplied.

The '96 buttons were also in great demand, but the supply was limited and the Endeavorers' wants could not be satisfied. The fact is that Washington is in it in enthusiasm and popularity deeper than any other delegation.

Business began early in the District camp and red, white and blue badges were in evidence at many churches. Rev. Dr. Bagby, pastor of the Ninth Street Christian Church, conducted the reports from denominational rallies in ten Wallis street this morning's session, at which Mr. Percy S. Foster conducted the song service.

REPORTS FROM RALLIES.

Mr. Bagby took for the text of his brief talk the words "Look not every man on his own things, but every man on the things of others." He gave a practical address on Christian Endeavorers' loyalty to their denomination.

Each speaker was allowed two minutes, and under Mr. Bagby's able direction it was one of the most practical and profitable conferences of the convention.

At noon Rev. Dr. D. W. Skolinger, pastor of the Sixth Street Presbyterian Church, and thirty other members of the District delegation went down the Everett place works and conducted a factory prayer meeting. As a result of the Endeavorers' preaching there were thirty requests for prayer.

The rally of committees on brotherhood work at Berkeley Temple this afternoon. Rev. Dr. S. W. Newman, pastor of the First Congregational Church, delivered the principal address before a gathering of nearly one thousand men, many of whom were Washingtonians.

Dr. Newman spoke of the organization and Philip, referring especially to the chapter in his own church.

Mr. W. H. Smith spoke briefly of the work of the Brotherhood of Andrew Leitch, a chapter in the Western Presbyterian Church. Those Washingtonians who did not attend the various committee conferences this afternoon enjoy rides about the city and to the suburbs.

THE OLD SONG AGAIN.

The same of delegation impromptu entertainments was given to-night after the close of the evening session in the corridors and parlors of the Copley Square Hotel, at their request the Everett place. Mr. Norman T. Elliott started the ball rolling when he called on the delegates to sing a familiar Gospel hymn.

This they did with a will, and then President Shand with his best grace announced a reception for the District of Columbia delegation to-morrow night at the Union Congregational Church.

By this time the corridor was crowded not only with District delegates but a number of Endeavorers from the States who were anxious to see what sort of a crowd those Washington people are. That they were favorably impressed was proven by the smiles of approval and cheers when, at their request, the Districters metaphorically "raised the roof" with the singing of the campaign song, "Washington '96," which is now as familiar and popular in Boston as "Scatter Sunshine" or any other convention favorite.

There were calls for Mr. Youngs, and he played "Follies," with "Amie Laurie" as an encore. Then "Foster" was the cry, and the popular conductor sang, in his exquisite style, "Something We'll Understand," with Mrs. Frank Byram as accompanist.

BARKS ABOUT HIS MUZZLE

Senator Blackburn Objects to Being Hauled Off the Stump.

He Gives the Candidate Conference Strong Warnings About What He Would Do to State Committee.

(By United Press)

Louisville, Ky., July 12.—An important conference of Democratic candidates for the United States Senate and State officers, the Democratic State committee and prominent party leaders was held in this city to-day and to-night.

Among those present were Senator Blackburn, Hon. J. B. McCreary, Gen. S. B. Backer, Gen. P. W. Hardin, Lieut. Gov. Alfred, Attorney General Hendrick, Auditor Norman, John S. Rhea, and many other prominent Democrats.

The relation of the candidates for Senator to the State campaign was the principal topic discussed. Senator Blackburn, as the leading candidate, took an aggressive part in the conference.

He made a sensational speech at an open meeting this afternoon, questioning the right of the State committee to call him off the stump or to dictate his policy.

He declared that the State platform, by informing the national Democratic platform, did not eliminate the silver question from the campaign. Cleveland and Carlisle construed that platform in favor of a gold standard, but he and many other Democrats refused to accept that construction.

In a secret conference that followed the open meeting Senator Blackburn is said to have indicated that he would ignore the State committee if it sought to muzzle him, and his friends are confident that a majority of the nominees on the State ticket will repudiate the platform and follow him in his fight for free silver.

It had been reported that at a conference a few days ago all the State candidates unanimously agreed to ignore the currency issue, but this was denied to-day. The indications are that the party leaders are as far from harmony on this issue as was the recent state convention.

'MIDST BILLOWS OF FLAME

Forest Fires Raging in Michigan and Towns Almost Destroyed.

Mother and Three Children Buried in the Sand and Badly Scorched—A Boy in the River All Night.

(By United Press)

Thompsonville, Mich., July 12.—Forest fires are still raging north and south of here. Within the small town five miles north that were swept by fire yesterday, presented a desolate appearance this morning.

A Mrs. Griffin and her three small children were buried in bed clothes, were found buried in the sand in a very precarious condition. The fire had swept over them and scorched them severely. Johnnie Payne, a child of eight years of age, was found in a hole in the sand, clinging to a tree trunk on both sides of him. The little fellow had lain in the stream all night.

So far there has been no actual loss of life reported, although some three or four persons are reported as having been killed. The town of Clark, which was said to have been destroyed, is thought to be safe as the residents had backed fire on all sides. The railroad company are fighting fire around their section house just south of here, with small hopes of saving it.

A special from Grand Rapids says that the town of Wallis was totally destroyed by forest fires yesterday. It was owned chiefly by the Wallis Lumber Company and Sullivan Lumber Company.

Echoes of the Atlantic City Disaster. Atlantic City, Mo., July 12.—A special to a special meeting this afternoon ordered an investigation of the recent Casino disaster. The matter was placed in the hands of the committee on the protection of property, which will meet on next Monday afternoon.

Frederick Klapproth, of Camden, the band musician, who was so terribly injured, regained consciousness to-day, but his chances of recovery have not improved. The other injured are doing nicely and all will recover.

Fatal Water Sport in Mexico. St. Louis, Mo., July 12.—A special to the Chronicle from Tlalapan, Mexico, says that a water sport in the mountains above there yesterday caused almost the complete inundation of that place. The forest was swept away a part of the village of Timedoco and six persons were drowned.

The Usual Oriental War Result. London, July 13.—A dispatch from Yokohama to the Pall Mall Gazette says that a band of 700 Chinese made an attack upon the Japanese at Haincha, Formosa, on Wednesday, July 10, and were repulsed after a short fight with a loss of 200 killed. A number of them were taken prisoners.

Good Times Still—Still. Reading, Pa., July 12.—Over 200 employees of the Bladen rolling mill, in this county, to-day received an increase of ten per cent in their wages.

\$1.25 To Baltimore and Return. On all Baltimore and Ohio trains July 18th and 14th, good to return until July 16th inclusive.

DESPERATE MAN AT BAY

Arthur Wells Attempted Suicide to Escape Arrest.

FELL IN THE OFFICER'S ARMS

Man of Many Aliases Who is Charged With Swindling Livery Stable Keepers—Traced to the House Where He Boarded—Shot Himself in the Head as the Police Entered His Room.

(By United Press)

Arthur Wells, known as a dealer in butter and eggs in Center market a year ago, shot himself through the head, from the eye to the crown of his head, at 7:20 o'clock last night.

He was in his room at No. 415 Sixth street, northwest, and ex-Detective William C. Edelin had just called to arrest him on a charge of grand larceny. He was taken to Emergency Hospital, where he lay through the night dying.

Not a known man to a friend, so far as known at the hospital, failed to see him and nothing could be learned to locate him more closely than the facts given by Mr. Edelin.

Wells is twenty-three years old, has a smooth face, dark hair, gray eyes and intelligent features. His height is about five feet eight inches and weight 150 pounds. He is a well knit, strong man with great vitality and energy; his hair is long after his self-inflicted wound.

He was dressed in a coat and vest of black corduroy stuff, bought of Saks & Co., as shown by the tag; a pair of dark blue serge trousers, white cotton drawers, pointed patent leather shoes, black cotton socks of fine texture, an "Anchor Brand" check negligee shirt, and a white Fedora No. 7 hat with union label trademark.

A note found in his pocket was taken by the superintendent of the hospital, but is said to contain nothing to show more fully his connections.

He has been engaged recently in a confidence game, by which he got buggies and harness from liverymen and traded or sold them.

He had been at No. 415 Sixth street only a month, and no one there knew much more than his name. Mrs. Collins, who keeps the house, said she told her maid to let a man come in from the back part of the city, and gave the name of the people he lived with, but she could not remember it.

He told her his name was Robert Wells. To others he had given the names Mitchell and Chapman.

His latest victim, according to the information of detectives, was B. A. Owsen, the liveryman, at Nos. 458-7 C street northwest.

HIS LATEST VICTIM.

He was there Sunday and asked Robert Owsen for the use of a buggy and harness for an hour or two. Mr. Owsen let him have it and Ben Brooks, foreman of the stable, had it brought out for him. The colored man drew the buggy up the street a little way when another appeared with a horse and Wells harnessed up and drove away. That was the last of the harness and buggy till yesterday.

Owsen, an Ex-Detective Edelin on the case. Mr. Edelin is regularly employed as a special watchman at the Buena Vista wharf but has many years helped Mr. Owsen in such cases. He began inquiries at other stables, and soon found that others had lost buggies just as had Mr. Owsen.

On Thursday he got an idea who the man was and yesterday he found Mr. Owsen's buggy had been traded to H. Rahling at No. 421 Tenth street, northwest. Agent P. P. in took Mr. Owsen there and the latter identified the buggy and harness as his.

Mr. Edelin then talked with Lieut. McCutcheon and Detective Boyd and these two and swore out a warrant. He told Inspector Hollenberger, who sent out a call to the precinct, to look out for a man of Wells' description. He got the number of Wells' residence from Mr. Rehling, to whom the buggy had been traded, and this was verified later from another source.

Wells has been seen at Vincent's stable at Tenth and D streets and notice had been received there to be on the lookout for him. While a messenger was going to notify the police Wells got a hint that he was wanted and said to Frank Emmet, a colored boy, that it meant trouble for him and he was going to skip the town.

REPORTED TO THE POLICE.

He left with this remark and Emmet reported the remark at police headquarters. Detective Boyd went to the Baltimore and Potomac depot and set a watch at the Baltimore and Ohio. Soon after Mr. Edelin came in and learning what had been said went at once to No. 415 Sixth street.

He was let in by the colored servant, Tom, who accompanied him to Wells' room. Then Mr. Edelin saw he saw no one at first, but the girl said, "there he is," and pointed out a man in the shadow of the window.

"I went in," said Mr. Edelin last night. "He was sitting by a table back in the alcove of the dormer window. The room was on the third floor. I said 'Howdy, Arthur.' He replied 'How are you.' My next word was 'I want you,' and it was not off my tongue when he reached for a pistol on the table, put it to his temple and fired.

"I jumped to his side exclaiming, 'What are you doing?' and put my arm around his neck and seized the pistol. Then I ran down stairs and sent Mr. Owsen, who had driven to the place with me in his buggy, to the police headquarters.

Policemen Gallagher and Rhodes arrived. Mr. Edelin still had the pistol in his hand, and there was blood on his coat. At the hospital Wells was treated by Drs. Parker Smith, assisted by Doosey, Furlong and Johnson.

Mr. Edelin was locked up at station No. 1 to await the coroner's investigation if the man dies.

KNEW SHE WAS ALONE.

Wilkinson, Mrs. Jennings' Lover, Admits the Motive of His Visit.

(By United Press)

Asheville, N. C., July 12.—Louis Jennings, who killed his wife, whom he found in company with W. M. Wilkinson, a young man of Asheville, chairman of the board of commissioners of Cherokee county, and a prominent citizen.

He has lived there but a few years, but is highly respected. He is thirty-two or thirty-three years old. Mrs. Jennings is about thirty years old, pretty, attractive and accomplished, the daughter of a wealthy New York manufacturer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennings lived eight or ten miles from Murphy near Kola, and had one child. Wilkinson was arrested on the charge of shooting Mrs. Jennings, but at the preliminary hearing to-day at Murphy, but the autopsy showed that it was He admits that he knew Jennings was away from home when he called. Wilkinson is of good family here, young, unmarried.

IN A POWDER EXPLOSION.

Four Men Seriously Injured in a Maryland Quarry.

(By United Press)

Baltimore, July 12.—Two and a half kegs of powder exploded in Leonard's stone quarry, near Calverton, this afternoon seriously injuring four men, one of them fatally, it is thought.

The men were standing near a blast hole when suddenly there was a tremendous crash and they were thrown to the ground some distance away.

The south-western police patrol brought the men to the Maryland University Hospital, where it was stated that Stephen Figgatt, who is terribly injured about the abdomen, is not likely to recover. John Morris lost his right eye and is badly burned. Robert Reynolds and Frederick Banks were also burned and injured by flying rocks.

JOHN SHEA'S DEATH.

It Resulted From Natural Causes and Not a Blow.

Coroner Hammett held an autopsy over the remains of young John Shea, who died at his home last Wednesday night, at Lee's undertaking establishment at 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

It was thought by some that the young man's death was due to a blow he received from a colored bootblack last Sunday, but the autopsy showed that it was due to softening of the brain induced by natural causes.

The funeral will take place to-day.

OLNEY CALLS ON CLEVELAND.

It Was Just a Neighboring Visit Without Official Significance.

(By United Press)

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., July 12.—President Cleveland received a call this afternoon from Secretary Olney, who stopped off a train on his way from Boston to his summer home at Nahant.

The call was merely a neighboring one, being the first since he returned from Washington, further than riding over to the village. The President remained at Gray Gables.

MRS. STEVENSON TAKEN ILL.

Vice President's Wife Succumbs to a Sudden Attack.

DUPED THE BUSINESS MEN

Dapper J. P. Givens, Att'y-at-Law, Hailing from Washington.

CHATTANOOGANS TRICKED

Introduced Himself to a Leading Lawyer, Proposed Partnership and Then Deposited a Draft For \$1,500 on the Ohio National Bank—Checked Out the Amount and Skipped.

(By the United Press)

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 12.—Chattanooga's business men were shrewdly "played" to-day by a dapper young fellow of easy address, who claimed to be J. P. Givens, attorney at law, from Washington, D. C.

A total stranger, he yesterday introduced himself by card to J. D. Frazier, a leading lawyer and late Congressional aspirant, and proposed a legal partnership, meantime acquainting himself with the fact that the attorney would be absent from the city for a week.

DRAFT ON THE OHIO BANK.

Depositing a draft drawn by himself on the Ohio National Bank, of Washington, for \$1,500, with the bank of Chattanooga, he began to "do" the business houses checking on this notorious bank account.

The bank people, and by suspicion, as much as in a business like manner he requested them to communicate with the Washington bank. In pursuit of his game, he made good use of his alleged partnership, and every check presented was drawn by J. B. Frazier.

LEFT NO CUE.

The forgeries were the work of an artist, and the signatures not questioned. While in the city he rode a rented bicycle which he returned promptly. His cleverness in sailing under assumed colors, marked even to the wearing of board with a private family.

He disappeared later in the day, leaving no clue on which the police could work. His manner of work strongly reminded Chattanooga of the famous forger Thomas Hunt, who is remembered here. He probably secured several hundred dollars in money and goods.

The name of J. P. Givens does not appear in the directory for the current year, and it was impossible to learn to obtain any information bearing upon the swindler's identity.

LUDLOW-COSWAY.

Nuptials of Prominent People Yesterday at Lexington, Va.

Lexington, Va., July 12.—Miss Dorothy Cosway, of Norfolk, Ala., and Mr. J. R. Ludlow, of Norfolk, Va., were married at the Irvine House here this afternoon by the Rev. Dr. McIlroy, of Grace Memorial Church.

They drove over from the Rockbridge Alum Springs, where they are spending the summer.

The groom is a retired capitalist, and was for a number of years mayor of Norfolk. He is a brother of business Zollicoffer, of Germany.

The bride is a well known lady of Mobile. He is sixty-five and she is thirty years of age.

DON'T LIKE BIMETALLISM.

South German States Agreed to a Conference Only to Be Politic.

(By Associated Press)

Berlin, July 12.—The Frankfurter Zeitung says that those South German States which agreed to a currency conference at the same time informed Chancellor von Hohenlohe that it was a mere act of politeness, they being strongly against the change.

The bimetalists themselves are in a very comfortable mood. Their organs declare that the new Conservative government in England, and nearly all foreign countries are willing to join in the conference.

RASH WASHINGTON MAN.

Albert Brooks Took an Overdose of Chloroform at Stratford.

(By Associated Press)

Stratford, N. Y., July 12.—Albert Brooks, aged twenty-eight, of Washington, D. C., to-night took an overdose of chloroform, and is in a precarious condition in the City Hospital.

Albert Brooks, whose home is in Washington, is a medical student in Dr. A. S. Wainwright's office. He presided for himself chloroform by mistake took an overdose. At 1 o'clock this morning he was believed to be out of danger.

FOUND FLOATING IN THE BAY.

Body of an Unknown Man With Scant Identifying Marks.

(Special to the Times)

Richmond, Va., July 12.—A special from Cape Charles, Va., says the dead body of an unknown man was found in Chesapeake Bay, near there.

He wore a watch chain with the initials "H. W. A." and an anchor engraved on it. This is the only thing by which his identity may be established.

Mark Twain Going Around the World.