

The Intelligencer.

Office: Nos. 23 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

So they expect to knock me out with blunders, do they?—E. Willis Wilson.

Get your gripacks ready and be sure to be on hand at the opening of the State Fair.

The Paris gale came in on schedule time. There was the opportunity of Wiggin's life.

I don't see how this blazes the way for me to the United States Senate.—Jacob B. Jackson.

Is the missionarism free from their stations what are the Chinese troops going to feel on?

Is Dorsey or any other Republican made himself liable to prosecution in Indiana "slap it to him."

JOHNSON N. CANDEN, Parkersburg, W. Va. I suspect you of giving away the snags.—Henry G. Davis.

FRANCE is a good deal of a nation, but she will find war with China more than a target-practice picnic.

STEPHEN W. DORSEY. Dear Sir: I hear you are in trouble. If you need help wire me at once.—Samuel J. Tilden.

It is not strange that Judge Hoody is suffering from nervous prostration. He is passing through a trying ordeal.

It is very evident that State Treasurer O'Brien was not invited to the caucus. His imprint is nowhere to be found on the slate.

Because Mr. Tilden couldn't buy the Presidency in 1876 his friends think he ought to have another chance. He has more money now.

The Democratic ticket of the masters will be hard to beat in the Convention. Or will they change their minds and try their hands at reconstruction?

DORSEY, Ohio, is said to have offered to Messrs. Slade and Mitchell a very polite invitation to come there and have it out. Has Wheeling no soul for high art?

"FOUR FELLOW CHALMERS" is what the New York Democrat calls him. It was not ever thus. Democratic newspapers were not calling him names when he was in full fallow.

JACK O'KEY JOHNSON will, of course, be glad to give his old friend, Hon. D. H. Leonard, of his own county, relieve him of the emine which he has worn with so much grace and dignity.

From a telegraphed outline of the defense we begin to suspect that Mr. Frank James is a much abused citizen and a grossly libeled patriot. In Missouri they don't seem disposed to give grants any credit.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR is now near enough to Washington to get his delayed mail. When he looks over his Democratic exchanges and comes upon what they have been saying about him he will regret that the cowboys didn't claim him as their own.

It seems that we are not to have a Republican conference, but a very able-bodied Bourbon caucus has come and gone, and a really framed slate is the result thereof. The caucus has not got so far away from the base of supply but it might get around again before roll call.

The gentlemen who have kindly condescended to conduct the Democratic party of West Virginia met at Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, and resolved that Mr. Kenna was their man for Senator. The Intelligencer has no desire to open old sores, but did the party ratify that artistic selection or not?

Missionary missionaries are not desirable people to have around, but it is less desirable to scare them off with eggs long from the hen and with blood hounds, as they did in Georgia. Mormon missionaries are at work in West Virginia, and the best way to get rid of them is to let them alone. Let them preach to empty benches.

Business men are complaining of the unbearable system of dating orders abroad. For example, for goods bought in August to be delivered December 1 bills are dated February 1 or March 1 on thirty or sixty days time, virtually adding a credit of four months. Large dealers see in this system a dangerous expansion of credits, but there is a general disinclination to take the first step in the direction of reform.

If we correctly interpret the New York story, it abandons all hope of a Democratic victory in Ohio. It notes the opposition in some quarters that the result will have an important bearing upon the Presidential election, and regards this as "a mistake," because the main issue in Ohio now is the expediency of the "Scott liquor law," which is not a national issue. It is true that the Scott liquor law is an issue, and not a national issue. But the tariff also is an issue that is national enough. The result in Ohio next month will not positively determine Ohio's place in the Presidential election of next year, but it will have so great an influence that if the State go Democratic it will fill the Republicans with lively apprehensions. Our friends in Ohio appreciate the situation and have not fallen asleep. As the contest stands to-day Judge Hoody is defeated by 15,000 to 20,000. What can happen to overcome this majority?

Deserved His Fate.

CINCINNATI, September 4.—The Times-Messenger, colored, who committed Samuel Butler, colored, who committed rape on the twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. McAnold while on her way home from school, was hanged to-day in the jail yard. He was captured by a Catholic priest Sunday. He slept there last night, but at a heavy breakfast in the scullery and died in five minutes. The execution was private.

Newsboys on a Frolic.

CINCINNATI, September 4.—Eight hundred of the newsboys indulged in a street parade to-day and afterwards journeyed to South Park, where a picnic had been arranged for them by a number of the Young Men's Christian Association.

AN AVENGER'S TRIAL.

APPROACHING HEARING OF NUTT

For the Killing of Duke—He Will Enter a Plea of Not Guilty—Catastrophe Entered Over the Trial—The Views of a Leading Lawyer—Post-mortem Asked For.

PRITTSBURG, September 4.—The Chronicle's special from Uniontown, Pa., says: With the people of Uniontown and for miles around, the one great topic of conversation is the trial of young "Jim Nutt," who on the 14th of June avenged the foul death of his father, and the reproach which has been cast on his sister by a base trader. The name of Nicholas Lyman Duke has now well nigh faded even from the lips of those who, prior to the double tragedy which disgraced Fayette county, were his friends and associates. Not so with the father of the girl whose character has been vindicated and for whose sake he died. The name of Capt. Nutt is never spoken of but with a mingled feeling of devotion and reverence. His memory is daily recalled with sympathy from friends not alone, but from those who were heretofore estrangers. Young Nutt was visited yesterday and to-day by his careworn, enfeebled mother and his sister Lizzy, whose anxious face and sunken eyes look full too well the story of her mental anguish. "Jim Nutt," as he is familiarly known, has undergone no perceptible change during his incarceration. Although his privileges have all along been the same as those of the blackest criminal in the jail, he has not suffered for want of every delicacy which could tempt his appetite. It is nothing unusual for the Sheriff to receive baskets of fruit and other luxuries in season, which are sent by unknown parties. Your correspondent, in conversation with counsel, attempted to learn what theory of defense had been outlined. On this point, however, no information need be asked until the proper time. Only one thing is known, and that is young Nutt will plead not guilty of the crime for which he stands indicted. Although the trial is fixed for Thursday no interesting developments are expected, as the first day will be entirely consumed in empanelling a jury.

A DELICATE DUTY.

A prominent member of the bar, who was offered big money for assisting in the prosecution of Nutt, but declined, was talking over the trial to some of his friends, including your correspondent, to-day. Said he: "Both counsel and jury in the case have a delicate duty to perform. The only safeguard for the defense, it seems to me, lies in the theory of emotional insanity, and if I am correctly informed, the defense has already retained a number of the best experts in the country. I was hoping that Nutt would make an examination of Nutt in jail last week, and his testimony will be favorable to the defense. Aside from the question of insanity, the defense has little to rely upon. The only thing will be admitted and then applied to the principles of law to an unprejudiced mind there appear all the elements of a premeditated murder. The fact is, had I consented to join the prosecution, I should not have regretted anything about being instrumental in having Nutt convicted. Suppose he should—and I wouldn't like to say, with the panel of jurors drawn, that he wouldn't what would it amount to? Nine-tenths of the people of Pennsylvania would sign a petition to the Governor asking young Nutt's pardon, and I would undoubtedly be granted."

So much has been already published about the killing of Captain Nutt and the acquittal of Duke that it is hardly worth the while to enter a detailed rehearsal of the story now. A few facts will suffice. Captain Nutt was killed on Sunday morning, December 24th last, in Duke's room in the Jennings House, whether he had gone there for an interview with the principal witness for the prosecution, or whether he had been invited to dine there, is not known. The matter will therefore be heard and decided to-morrow morning.

A HOT COUNTRY.

For Mormons—Advocates Feted with Secured Seats.

ATLANTA, Ga., September 4.—Mormon elders are still popping up in various parts of the State. Tuesday night two elders held a meeting at Enory Chapel, in the Fourth District of Coweta county. The meeting was attended by a good many young men, some of whom went through curiosity, but there were others who went from other motives. The meeting was opened by singing and prayer. After this one of them got up to deliver a discourse on the beauties of Mormonism. When he had made a few remarks there came a voice from the audience saying, "Take him out!" The elder paused a moment and said he was there for religious worship and hoped he would not be disturbed. These words had not more than left his lips when they were both pelted with a shower of rotten eggs. The elder said at once that they had met with the wrong crowd, and grabbing their gripsacks, they darted out of the nearest door, pursued by the entire audience, who chased them as long as they could see them. Two young men, seeing their inability to keep up with the Mormons, sent for several hounds and put them on the "hot trail," and chased them several miles, when all track of them was lost. When last heard from they were making a beeline westward.

WHA! CHAS. W. N. T.

A Few Wigginians from the New York Industrial League.

NEW YORK, September 4.—The Metropolitan Industrial League has appointed a committee to wait upon the Republican and Democratic State Conventions and urge the adoption by those bodies of the following principles of Industrial Policy: First, protection to American labor by duties on the importation of all articles of the kind we can produce, equal to the difference between our cost of foreign and domestic labor and capital necessary to their production. Second, increased duties on those articles that have been discriminated against in the last tariff revision, so that all American labor may be impartially protected against underpaid foreign competition.

Resolved, That the agreement of the political parties upon these principles, essential to American prosperity, will result in west-

THE FATAL FLAMES.

CINCINNATI WAREHOUSE FIRE

Later Particulars of the Disaster—Eight Persons Burned to Death and Still in the Halls of a Smoldering Mass of Ruin and Debris. Recovery of Bodies Slow Work.

CINCINNATI, O., September 4.—Later investigation swells the number missing at Dremann's rag warehouse fire to nine. The list, it is learned, are: Mrs. O'Connell, Mrs. Burke, Mary Lynch, Bessie Brady, Nellie Kelly, Mary Lee, Maggie Lee, sisters; Mary Spieker. None of these have reported to their homes and all were known to be in the building at the time of the fire. The entire building has fallen except a little portion of the front of the southern half next to the Times Star building. Rags are still burning and a stream of water from an engine is still playing on the smoldering mass. The work of searching for the dead cannot be undertaken yet. The Times-Star will issue an edition at 12 o'clock. Its presses are not injured and will be used. The type was all destroyed and the editorial rooms drenched. The building gave them type and editorial room to-day. To-morrow they will remove the composing and editorial rooms to the building vacated by the late News Company, where they will remain until repairs are made.

Search for the bodies in the Dremann rag warehouse ruins is still in progress, but without success. The task is exceedingly slow, half burnt rags, paper and hemp, drenched with water, make the mass almost impossible to remove except by the manual. The mass is smoldering yet from smoldering fire. With the exception of the discovery that no single girl, Lizzie Kelly worked in the house there is nothing to report the number of victims below that given already. It was very late last night before it was certainly known that among the eight persons lost their lives in the building.

MAISON COUNTY'S PRIDE.

Mason county's particular glory is her farms and they rank among the finest in the State. Not content with the land, her farmers strive to have the finest stock, and the stock department was the principal feature of the display. Several Jerseys and Ayrshires were on exhibition, but no premium being offered were merely for show. The thoroughbred class was represented, with the exception of the two above, by Kentucky Short Horns, and all the premiums were taken by this class. James Caperton exhibited a pair of the largest Jersey cows, exhibited herds and John W. Steenberg a bull; others were entered but were owned by parties in Ohio. The premiums were awarded between these. The native or grade stock was the largest body of the fair. The cattle are so fine that had it been allowed they would have been placed in competition with the thoroughbreds. Geo. S. Eastman, Bennet Fowler, and W. H. Tomlinson, were the large exhibitors in this class. The large Jersey cows and farmers did not enter their live herds of cattle to induce the smaller to come in, and the future fairs are expected to be larger and better in consequence of this. T. N. Elliott, of New Haven, entered some of the finest horses of the fair, some from Gallopolis, Ohio. The display of thoroughbred and native horses, was very fine. Most every one down here rides a fine horse. C. T. Beall took most of the premiums for thoroughbreds. Geo. S. Eastman, two year olds; Jas. W. Windom, draught horses, and B. J. Redmond on jacks and mules.

THE RACES.

The races during the last three days were largely attended. Pools sold on the first two days rapidly and with spirit, but the success of the field dampened the ardor of the sporting gentlemen and lightened their pockets at the same time. Some of the races were said to be the finest ever held in this county. The people certainly own every thing here, from the way they size upon the track, leaving but a lane for the horses to come through. The police are either powerless or the management don't care. By the way, the Dremann warehouse fire, which has been the subject of a certain class by denouncing "Wheels of Fortune" and all gambling contrivances in the enclosure.

GAMBLERS' HARVEST.

The town though has been enlivened by them; in fact, they were the attraction. Some of their devotees are better off, while others are poorer. "Dick," a noted colored gentleman about the Kline House, explains his straightened finances to the fact that he stuck to one number to-day. Fatsy Hinkle, because he had lost, and young Tom from Parkersburg, aided in depleting the purses of the victors' pockets with the fascination of "chuck-a-luck." They are all gone to-day and the town is waiting another outbreak not down on the programme happened, nothing less than the joining of two souls. The happy pair were John J. French and Miss Amelia Gwynn and they took this occasion to be made one. Under the shade of a tree, the happy couple were joined by a number of Deering Benders who explained the selection of that particular spot as evidence that the parties thought it would be a "blinding tie." Hon. E. W. Wilson, of Charleston, was among the guests with his friends yesterday. Outgreeted him as "Governor." Is it premature? Peyton, of the Hamilton Advertiser, and Weaver, of the Corning Times, were in attendance. Another newspaper man was here, a Kentuckian, who was killed. A prominent Greenbacker says: "The Republican party can carry the State at the next election if they will join with us."

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THE RING TICKET.

RECEPTION OF ITS PUBLICATION

By the Supporters of the Boss and Some Other People—The State Officials Not at All Angry at the Exposure—The "Give Away" Prevents an Editorial's Appearance.

For Governor, Henry G. Davis, of Mineral. For Auditor, Thomas J. West, of Harrison. For Treasurer, Wayne Ferguson, of Wayne. For Attorney-General, Alfred Caldwell, of Ohio.

For Superintendent of Free Schools, J. D. Baines, of Kanawha. For Judge of Supreme Court of Appeals, D. H. Leonard, of Wood.

A lightning flash out of a clear sky could scarcely have had a more startling effect than the publication of the above Democratic ring ticket in yesterday's Intelligencer. Those whose interests would have been injured by the triumphant carrying out of the ring scheme, and the endorsement of the slate by the convention, congratulated themselves that the exposure of the programme would work its defeat, and they rubbed their hands in glee. In the camp of those who were not so sanguine, there was consternation and dire dismay. Some of them said some fool had given the snap away; others averred that a traitor had betrayed them into the hands of the enemy. Everywhere the "give away" was discussed with interest. Its possible effect was speculated on with more or less anxiety.

WHAT THEY SAID.

A few gentlemen who do not like to be caught napping said that within a day or two they had heard whispers of some such ticket as the result of a ring caucus, of which Mr. Henry G. Davis, Senators Camden and Kenna and Mr. Lewis Baker could give the inside if they would. Recollections of the Barnum's hotel Senatorial Caucus were revived by this most recent addition to the "slate literature" of the Bourbon party in West Virginia. Some very clever and experienced ring operators were indulged in, though the majority of Democrats did not desire to be quoted in that state of mind. Some of them said it was a good ticket, and would win; others doubted or pretended to doubt that any slate would be elected by the convention. Some were anxious to know how the Intelligencer got hold of it.

One Democrat said: "I knew they were fixing up a slate, but I did not expect to see all Caldwell's name on it. You know this fellow is a ring ticket, and the Register people don't pull together very well. Some of my friends were determined that he should go before the convention, because of his ability as a lawyer, his many services and his strength in the Northern Pan Handle. The Register crowd couldn't beat him in Ohio county. He has strong friends in Hancock and Brooke also, who don't go much on the Register party. I'll give you another little pointer; if you don't know how to pull together, and William C. Handlan, candidate for Sheriff, have not been what might be called a happy family. They have recently fixed up their differences, and it looks a little as though they had entered into an alliance offensive and defensive. Now, if they pull together, I mean't tell you that they will be too strong a team for the Register people to clean out in Ohio county. Handlan already has the seal on the convention, and I don't know of anybody who is likely to counter his strength. The Register crowd must have got wind of what was going on. At all events they knew that Caldwell's friends meant to bring him to the front, and that he would not be a sick pick. You see what a sick man on the ticket, and so silence what might have been a very ugly opposition. This is a stone that kills two birds. State Treasurer O'Brien is No. 2. You know how the Register crowd has been working up, as we have not yet been heard, and to-day, as we are ready to use him. Col. O'Brien would accept a renunciation, but it is not intended to let him have it. I don't think he would put himself much out of the way to do that. He will probably appreciate the ring compliment."

AN EDITORIAL WHICH WON'T APPEAR.

AN INTELLIGENCER reporter met another Democrat, whose face wore a fencer's smile. "That was a very fine ticket you had in the Intelligencer this morning. May your don't know it appear a powerful editorial that was shortly to appear in the Register."

"Sorry for that," said the reporter, "but the article was so well on the qualifications of the next Democratic candidate for Governor—a man in good circumstances, of experience in public life, and above all things identified with the development of the State. Don't you see that in Henry G. Davis. Now I suppose that idea will be hung up in the Register office to await later developments. Now don't you go and jabber me."

A Democrat who seemed to be a good deal stirred up, but declined to be quoted, said: "I think that is a mighty good ticket, and your paper only gave it away because it was afraid of it."

ET THE CAPITAL.

At the State House yesterday all was serene. Indeed, a feeling of rejoicing seemed to be visible on the faces of all the officials, as if something they did not like had been nipped in the bud, and they were enjoying in a quiet way the supposed discomfiture of some other people. State Treasurer O'Brien was the first person seen here by a reporter who had hunted the state's plea the major part of the afternoon.

"Well, Colonel, and isn't it grand?" said the reporter's greeting, "and isn't it a good strong ticket, and if ratified by the Democratic convention will be elected."

"There was a look in the State Treasurer's usually frank eyes which seemed to say: "Puff me if you can."

"If it expresses a doubt. Don't you suppose the convention will endorse the slate?"

"It is a pleasant day, isn't it?" blandly replied the Colonel, and further attempts to draw him out were unsuccessful.

"Mr. Miller, how does the ticket strike you?" the reporter asked the handsome Auditor of State.

"There are some mighty good men on it, and if they were nominated by the Democratic State Convention they would sweep the State."

The reporter thought he detected a very similar expression in Mr. Miller's eye that he noted in Col. O'Brien's, and not caring to learn again that it was a pleasant day, sought refuge in the cozy inner office of State Superintendent of Free Schools Butler, where that official was found as busy as his wont.

"It's my ticket. They are all good men, good Democrats, and so far as I am acquainted with them good friends of mine. By the way, I see that a correspondent of the Intelligencer writes from Fairmont that he is directed to criticize the appointment of the Principal of the Normal School. I wonder if he knows that this is the first Democratic Principal the school ever had."

"Now, look here, Mr. Butler, honor bright, have you officials had a caucus this morning and decided on a formula to shoot

MAISON COUNTY FAIR.

The Features of the Exhibition—Stock Exhibits—Races.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

POINT LEBANON, W. VA., September 1.—The eleventh annual meeting of the Mason County Fair is a thing of the past. For three days the people of the county and the adjoining parts of Ohio have come and gone, and it is the universal opinion that it has been the best fair held since 1880. Starting on a new decade, the directors made several changes. More ground was taken in, stalls moved back and improvements in the stands and track made. The attendance was larger than for years past. Thursday 4,000 tickets were taken in at the box, while Friday's attendance reached 3,000. Exceedingly the company will convene even. In point of display it goes ahead of former fairs. The grounds are situated a mile and a half from the town, and the track running through the premises for miles. Inside the enclosure one, the trees make shade and one breathes freely again. Floral hall is the first attraction. The continued display seriously affected the display in this section, yet it was creditable. The peaches and potatoes were especially fine. In the ladies department were several silk gowns of fine workmanship and beautiful enough to attract the attention of the average man, which in itself is a compliment to the taste of the exhibitors. The exhibition at the Ohio State fair and our Miss Louie Welch, of Charleston, exhibited a handsome hand-painting; one a landscape on glass, attracting particular attention. Barring the many ladies of all ages, the people exhibit in this department was all that could be expected, and the dry weather is to blame for this.

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WHAT THEY SAID.

A few gentlemen who do not like to be caught napping said that within a day or two they had heard whispers of some such ticket as the result of a ring caucus, of which Mr. Henry G. Davis, Senators Camden and Kenna and Mr. Lewis Baker could give the inside if they would. Recollections of the Barnum's hotel Senatorial Caucus were revived by this most recent addition to the "slate literature" of the Bourbon party in West Virginia. Some very clever and experienced ring operators were indulged in, though the majority of Democrats did not desire to be quoted in that state of mind. Some of them said it was a good ticket, and would win; others doubted or pretended to doubt that any slate would be elected by the convention. Some were anxious to know how the Intelligencer got hold of it.

One Democrat said: "I knew they were fixing up a slate, but I did not expect to see all Caldwell's name on it. You know this fellow is a ring ticket, and the Register people don't pull together very well. Some of my friends were determined that he should go before the convention, because of his ability as a lawyer, his many services and his strength in the Northern Pan Handle. The Register crowd couldn't beat him in Ohio county. He has strong friends in Hancock and Brooke also, who don't go much on the Register party. I'll give you another little pointer; if you don't know how to pull together, and William C. Handlan, candidate for Sheriff, have not been what might be called a happy family. They have recently fixed up their differences, and it looks a little as though they had entered into an alliance offensive and defensive. Now, if they pull together, I mean't tell you that they will be too strong a team for the Register people to clean out in Ohio county. Handlan already has the seal on the convention, and I don't know of anybody who is likely to counter his strength. The Register crowd must have got wind of what was going on. At all events they knew that Caldwell's friends meant to bring him to the front, and that he would not be a sick pick. You see what a sick man on the ticket, and so silence what might have been a very ugly opposition. This is a stone that kills two birds. State Treasurer O'Brien is No. 2. You know how the Register crowd has been working up, as we have not yet been heard, and to-day, as we are ready to use him. Col. O'Brien would accept a renunciation, but it is not intended to let him have it. I don't think he would put himself much out of the way to do that. He will probably appreciate the ring compliment."

AN EDITORIAL WHICH WON'T APPEAR.

AN INTELLIGENCER reporter met another Democrat, whose face wore a fencer's smile. "That was a very fine ticket you had in the Intelligencer this morning. May your don't know it appear a powerful editorial that was shortly to appear in the Register."

"Sorry for that," said the reporter, "but the article was so well on the qualifications of the next Democratic candidate for Governor—a man in good circumstances, of experience in public life, and above all things identified with the development of the State. Don't you see that in Henry G. Davis. Now I suppose that idea will be hung up in the Register office to await later developments. Now don't you go and jabber me."